Chapter 3

WYATT

Furiously, I dragged the attending doctor outside the room, my face gloomy and my fury repressed in my deep eyes.

"Injuries to the lower legs which we knew both that it's just a scratch!" I exclaimed. "Is it necessary to do blood transfusion at this level as well? Is that what your hospital is capable of?" Anger filled in my whole system while throwing those words.

After I thought about how fragile Ivy looked whenever she donated blood, since he was always there when Alice was having a blood transfusion, I felt a deep sense of shame and weirdness in my heart.

Seeing my anger, the doctor was seeming shaken to his core and dared not try to cover anything up.

"M-Mr. Reed, it's Miss Perez's orders and our hospital has nothing to do with it. Miss Perez also claimed that you had consented, and since you are always present when she commands it, we have no choice but to comply."

Alice? Why does she need to do it?

And the thing that Ivy demanded our divorce was just because of that picture, which Ivy thought Alice send to her.

Being honest about my feelings for my wife aside from my loyalty to our marriage and overall contentment... made me say that living this way isn't difficult for me to continue for the rest of my life.

And ever since I got married, I hadn't contemplated divorce. I never think about it.

If Ivy thinks that I have something with Alice, she should tell to me and I am willing to distance myself from Alice. After all, there are no unbreakable ties in our marriage. I am not making an affair with anyone.

"You may leave," I uttered to the doctor, who was already trembling in fear.

I massaged my temple and tried to call Ivy. However, her phone can't be reached. It seems like she turned it off. Desperate to see my wife, I tried to hack the security system of the hospital to take a peek at their surveillance cameras. And successfully, I got in.

I frowned while I was staring at the screen of my phone. I an sure that it was just ten minutes ago since Ivy left.

ago?

Why does the footage be all white as if someone's hacked it and deleted the scene ten minutes

My brows wrinkled and my thin lips pressed into a straight line, I felt an inconceivable emotion in my chest, and my deep gray eyes were like the depths of the ocean; they were incomprehensible.

We were divorced now, where does she have to go?

Madly, I called the head of my bodyguard and the man rushed in my direction. "I haven't been able to locate my wife, and the monitoring system was unexpectedly hacked ten minutes ago."

The irritated feeling that persisted after Ivy left was amplified and my heart felt uneasy. Damn it!

"Look for her and let me know as soon as you find her," I uttered before putting down my phone and starting to walk my way out of the hospital.

to disregard it, it always flaunts in my mind.

I don't want to claim that Alice was the reason for Ivy's sudden decision but no matter how I want

IVY

luxury furnishings, and the wide range of high-end products. As soon as I saw all of these, my lovely room, which I hadn't seen for a long time, I couldn't help myself not to cry. It was my personal living place after all.

I was staring at the luxurious Italian style of the interior of my room, the familiar limited-edition

"What are you crying for? About the divorce? Why, can't the Morgans afford to raise you?"

like what I did beside Wyatt Reed.

voice came from.

stated.

Upon hearing the elderly and gruff voice, I cried even harder as I turned my gaze to where the

In there, I saw the legendary CEO of the Morgan Corporation, Leo Morgan, approaching my side.

"Daddy," I mumbled and run towards my father, hugging him tightly as I cried even harder.

He sighed. I knew he was distressed and mad at me. Ever since I was a child, I never suffered just

If it's not about my marriage, he can easily destroy the Reeds and beat that bastard to death a long time ago.

"Ivy, my daughter," my dad started, "three years are enough. Wyatt didn't even fall in love with you. So, it's time for you to engage yourself in our company." He caressed my hair lovingly before I let go of his embrace.

People rebel and flee to search for so-called, real love.

I wiped my tears away. "Don't worry, Dad. I promise not to do anything stupid ever again," I

Just because of love, I gave up everything even my true self and where I originally belongs. I hide my identity for the sake of my love for Wyatt.

you must pick a good day to declare your identity," he said.

I saw how dad flashed a smile, as if he was relieved that I finally came back.

"I asked your brother to come along so that you could get to know the people in the company and

After a few moments, Windy Adams, my best friend at the same time my best enemy, rushed toward my room, eagerly to see me.

When I hid my identity and married Wyatt Reed, Windy was against it. However, it was my

"I miss you, bitch!"

And this time, I saw the longing that Windy hides came out. She misses me so much that she is happy to know that I have already divorced Wyatt.

decision, and she couldn't do anything about it. When I got married, we lost communication.

We chatted for a while until she wanted to see my divorce certificate.

I showed the certificate.

I sat on the bed while Windy pulled the chair on my vanity mirror.

I shook my head as my brows furrowed. "Regret has nothing to do with me. He will be a

this, but I could feel that he did something that pushed you to do it."

"Damn, that Reed. Anyway, are you sure you won't regret this?" she asked.

complete stranger to me," I replied.

Windy agreed. "You did the right thing. I don't know your reason why you made a decision like

I didn't utter a word and heaved a deep sigh. Then suddenly, I realized that my things were still in Wyatt's house. "My things are still at Reed's house—"

"Then let's go and get it," Windy interrupted.

I thought about it for a while before I nodded.