

Love Like Falling Petals

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Chapter 1

Just as Sophie Lord walked out of the doctor's office, she called her husband, Luke Shaw, excitedly.

However, as soon as she made the call, a familiar ringtone rang out in the crowd.

Startled, she looked ahead and saw a scene that nearly caused her to have a mental breakdown.

Luke, who had claimed to be on a business trip and unable to accompany her to the hospital, was there.

Beside him stood a girl with a slightly bulged belly, holding his hand and placing it gently on her stomach.

Moments later, a look of surprise and relief appeared on Luke's face.

It was the expression Sophie had imagined countless times when he would find out she was pregnant with his child.

But now...

She stood frozen, feeling as though something had lodged in her throat, leaving her unable to utter a single word.

Even as the ringtone ended, Luke didn't withdraw his hand to answer the call.

With trembling hands, Sophie redialed his number, unwilling to give up.

This time, Luke finally moved.

He pulled his hand away from the girl's belly, furrowing his brows as he reached for his phone.

When he saw Sophie's name on the screen, his frown deepened, and he turned to answer the call.

But just as he looked up, his gaze met Sophie's pale face in the distance.

At that moment, a flash of panic quickly crossed Luke's eyes.

"Sophie... how... how come you're here?"

Hearing his voice, the girl beside him turned as well—it was Helen Jones, his assistant.

The same Helen that Sophie had personally recruited as a financially struggling graduate.

The girl who had once expressed endless gratitude to her now looked at her with a gaze full of incomprehensible arrogance.

Sophie forced her feet forward step by step toward Luke.

The distance between them was quite short, but it felt like that it took her a lifetime to get there.

She couldn't even describe her feelings at that moment or understand how to process them.

The man who once claimed to love her with his life had let another woman carry his child!

Luke's expression shifted from initial panic to a calm resolve, as if he had made up his mind.

By the time Sophie reached him, he had already calmed down.

He reached out as if to embrace her, his voice tender and concerned, as always. "Sophie, how come you're at the hospital? Are you feeling unwell?"

Sophie stepped aside to avoid his touch and asked shakily, "Luke, how come you're at the hospital?"

Luke paused, his voice indifferent and cruel. "I'm here with Helen for her pregnancy check-up. The child is mine."

He said it so naturally that Sophie felt like her desperate hope for an explanation had become a joke.

Tears streamed uncontrollably down her face, soaking her cheeks.

Seeing her tears, Luke's panic returned, and his eyes filled with guilt and pain.

"Sophie, don't cry. It's not what you think... I didn't mean to betray you, and I didn't want an affair. You're the only one I love..."

At that moment, Helen stepped forward, her eyes red and her voice choked with emotion. "Sophie, I'm sorry... It's not what you think between Luke and me..."

But despite her apology, her gaze held an unmistakable challenge.

Sophie lost her cool almost instantly, and she charged toward Helen.

She wanted to slap Helen, to vent the anger that consumed her heart.