

My Husband Is a Gary Stu  
Chapter 7

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Shortly after, Erica walked out of the house.

"Darling, why are you out here early in the morning? You haven't had breakfast yet."

"Mommy!"

The little boy immediately dropped the toy and threw himself into Erica's arms.

Erica picked him up.

"Yesterday, Daddy said he would tell me a story, but he left right after having dinner."

"When I reach the office later, I'll ask your daddy to give you a video call and apologize to you. Is that all right?"

"Okay!"

Genevieve staggered toward Erica, ashen-faced.

"You! The two of you..."

The little boy looked at least three years old.

Erica turned around with the little boy in her arms.

When she saw Genevieve, a glint of panic flashed across her face.

"Genevieve, w-what brings you here?"

With that, she rushed back to the house with the child in her arms.

Genevieve effortlessly caught up with Erica and grabbed the latter's hair. She then slapped Erica across her face.

"Erica, why are you doing this to me? You came from a village. It's me who supported you financially to complete your university studies. I even let you enter Specter Corporation and bought a house for you, but you made me lose everything."

Genevieve thought Cooper and Erica had not been together for long.

Unexpectedly, they had a child this old.

At that very moment, she realized how dumb she was. It was only then that Genevieve realized she had been betrayed by her

two favorite persons since long ago. It felt as though the two of them had stabbed her in the heart and shredded it into pieces.

Genevieve's eyes reddened as she kept hitting Erica.

Even the housekeepers couldn't separate the two of them.

Suddenly, a hand moved in between them, grabbed Genevieve's hair, and pulled her away. She was tossed aside and fell to the

ground. It hurt so much that she caught her breath.

Genevieve looked up, only to see Cooper standing right before her with a solemn expression.

"Genevieve, what the heck are you doing here?"

"Why?"

Genevieve got up and stared at the man that she had been in love with for more than ten years.

"Your parents passed away, and it was my father who took you into the Rachford family and looked after you. My dad gave everything to you. Why did you kill them?"

Cooper's face darkened. He had asked Erica to settle this matter.

Supposedly, no one else knew about it.

Cooper wondered how Genevieve had figured it out.

Genevieve walked up to Cooper and looked up at him.

In a fit of rage, she huffed, "Why did you hatch a plot to hurt me and send me to sleep with another man?"

"Because I want to destroy the Rachford family and you!"

Cooper's gaze went immensely cold.

"Specter Corporation doesn't belong to your father. Thirty years ago, your father and my father co-founded Specter

Corporation. My father was the biggest shareholder, while your father didn't have a say in the company. Your father had been

unhappy with it. Right after the company was launched, my whole family was

killed. Luckily, I stayed overnight at my classmate's

house and managed to escape the assassination."

"You're lying! Liar!"

Genevieve shook her head, refusing to believe the so-called truth. She continued, "Dad always regarded you as his own son. He

gave everything to you and even allowed us to get married..."

"That's because he was guilty. He didn't take me in out of his kindness."

He leaned over to take a good look at Genevieve.

A vicious glare flashed across his eyes that were brimming with hatred.

"He wants to become my guardian in order to get the shares of Specter Corporation from my dad."

He didn't know all of this until he met a disfigured man who claimed to have escaped from the fire.

The man then told Cooper the truth.

It was no wonder her father was so nice to Cooper.

As it turned out, it was because the former was guilty.

Looking at Genevieve's stubborn yet pallid face, Cooper suddenly felt utterly annoyed. He then grabbed her hair, pulled open the

door, and flung her outside.

"Genevieve, this is the last time."

Pausing for a moment, he continued to warn her, "I won't let you off the next time I lay my eyes on you."

Watching the door shut, Genevieve was devastated. She thought he was an angel sent from the heavens.

Unexpectedly, the man she had been in love with for more than a decade turned out to be a vengeful devil.

Not only had he destroyed the Rachford family, but he had also destroyed her.

Genevieve walked on the street in a state of trance.

When she stepped forward to cross the road, a car with lights on suddenly accelerated and sped in her direction as if it had aimed to run her over.

The lights were so bright that she closed her eyes.

All of a sudden, she simmered down and remained immobile.

Since she had lost everything, she thought that it would be great to die in this way.

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