

## His child lived, mine didn't 11 – 20

### Chapter 2

When Davion came back that day, I had already had breakfast downstairs.

He came in hastily, holding a large bouquet of flowers and a gift.

His face was filled with apologies and guilt. "I'm sorry, wife. I was out socializing last night and couldn't make it back in time." When we got married, he promised that no matter how busy he was, he would never stay out all night.

But in the past six months, he started coming home later and later.

This time, he didn't return home all night.

I put down the fork and looked up at him.

The suit, shirt, and tie were all changed.

The scent on the body was clean and refreshing.

It **was** difficult for him to be so meticulous.

He put down the bouquet and walked over to kiss me, saying, "Honey, I swear, this **is** the first time and also the last time."

But I raised my hand to stop him and asked, word by word.

"Did you stay at the company last night?"

Davion didn't hesitate for a moment, "Yes, you see, all the clothes I changed into were the ones you helped me prepare."

After speaking, he grasped my shoulder and looked at me cautiously.

"Honey, are you angry?"

"I spent the whole day with you today, how about not going to the office?"

I also watched him, watching the reflection of myself in his pupils. His gaze did not dodge or flinch, showing no trace of guilt. And I, surprisingly, could hide my sadness very well.

"No."

I pushed his hand away and said, "Let's **eat** first."

But as soon as he sat down, his phone rang.

**I saw** him frown and hang up.

But soon it rang for the second time.

He hesitated **for** a few seconds, but still hung up.

Immediately after, however, news **came** in.

After Davion saw **it**, his brows immediately furrowed tightly.

"**Marisa**, there is an urgent matter at the company..."

"You went."

"Never mind, I'll let Garrett handle it **first** and promise **to** spend the whole **day with you** ," he said, but his **face betrayed** his wandering thoughts.

"No need, the matters of the company **are** more important, **go** quickly." **I** calmly looked at him, even the pain in my heart became numb.

Davion **struggled** for a moment, then stood up and said, "**I'll try to come** back early **to** accompany **you**." I nodded and watched him hurriedly get into **the car** and leave.

**I** realized it too late and wiped away the cool tears on my **face**.

I called my best friend and said, "Paola, please help **me** make an appointment for today's medical **check-up at** your hospital."

After the physical examination results came **out**, **I** breathed a sigh of relief.

My body remained clean.

I was not pregnant either.

Chapter 2

**Dreame—Read Romance Stories** Betrayed by her mate, she 5D). PROV

959%

When I married Davion, my health was very poor.

So we never wanted children.

But just in case, I still conducted a thorough inspection.

“Doctor, I would like to ask, how is my body recovering now?”

I didn’t feel relieved until I got a positive answer, and then most of the pent-up frustration in my heart dissipated.

I came out clutching the report card and just turned the corner of the corridor when I happened to hear Davion’s name. “Davion, if I’m really pregnant, can I not have an abortion?”

I stopped in my tracks and watched the two people not far away.

Davion held a cigarette between his fingers, his brow furrowed, showing a hint of impatience.

The little girl had a pale face and cried with tears streaming down her face.

He tugged at his sleeve and shook it pleadingly.

Davion sneered, “My wife hasn’t given birth yet, is it your turn?”

“But this was my first baby, I couldn’t bear to.”

“I promised that I would behave well and never cause you any trouble.”

“I would never let your wife know about my existence and the child’s.”

Davion patted her face with a cigarette in his hand and said, “Don’t be naive, baby. It was impossible for you to have a child.”

“If you listen to me, I will buy you a house after I hit the child.”

“But if **you** don’t hit, Danica, I have to be upfront with you.”

“There **were** plenty of beautiful and obedient girls in your college, it was effortless to sleep with a different one every day, and it wasn’t like it had to be

**you.**”

The little girl was frightened by his words, **tears** streaming down her face, her complexion turning pale.

Chapter 2

### Chapter 3

"I'll do it, Davion, don't reject me."

"Be a good girl and go for the check-up."

"I obediently went for the examination, but, honey, you previously said that your wife's health was poor and she couldn't conceive."

"If I were really pregnant, I would consider it as carrying a child for her, and she can take **care** of the child. I won't fight or compete, okay?"

Davion fell silent for a moment, "Go and check first, and then we'll talk."

The little girl sobbed as she pushed the door open and went in.

Davion finished smoking and extinguished it.

When he turned around, I pretended to have just walked over.

He seemed to pause for a moment when he saw me.

But soon, a tense and worried expression replaced it.

"Honey, how did you come to the hospital?"

"Was it discomfort or did you hurt somewhere?"

Davion grabbed my arm, looking extremely anxious.

"Why didn't you call me? **You** came to the hospital alone."

He looked up and down at me, with eyes full of eager concern.

**It** seems that over the past ten years, his love for me has never diminished by half.

My hands and **feet** gradually became cold.

**It** seemed as **if** cold air was emanating from the seams of the bones.

How could Davion act so passionately?

**He** called me "honey" repeatedly.

His **mistress** was in a nearby room checking if she was pregnant.

But he could not reveal any flaws in front of me.

So much **so** that **I** could hardly distinguish.

Which Davion, in the end, **was** the **real** him?

**“I was fine.”**

**“I just came to see a friend.”**

He took a deep breath and hugged me tightly, “You **scared** me, honey.” “Davion, were **you really worried** about me?” **I** looked at him and asked softly. “Could you not **worry**?”

He held me tightly, very tightly, and said, “What happened to your body when I married **you?**”

“I had put in a **lot** of effort to take **care of you** for three years, and you gradually improved.”

“Honey, do you know that when I saw you just now, **my** soul was almost scared away.”

“What would **I** do if something happened to you?”

I wanted to laugh, but the corners of **my** mouth were stiff.

His lips trembled incessantly, as if he **had** a mouthful of **hot oil**.

I asked him, “So what were you doing at the hospital?”

He held my arm slightly tight and said, “Oh, **I came to** visit a relative, he was hospitalized.”

But this is the gynecology department.

Chapter 3

9.38%

**Dreamer—Read Romance Stories** Betrayed by her mate she

But I did not expose him.

On the way home,  
Davion’s phone kept ringing. He simply turned it off and said, “No matter who comes today, I will stay at home and accompany you.”

I didn't speak, I just looked at the street scene outside the window.

On the way back, we happened to pass by our high school alma mater.

Everything that had happened between us rose before my eyes.

It used to look so sweet, but now, it was like a knife, stabbing into my heart.

My vision somehow became blurry.

While blurry, it seemed like I could see my past self and Davion again.

"Marisa, don't be angry, okay?"

"Please, listen to me, just listen to one sentence..."

"Okay, just one sentence,"

"Can you say two sentences, just two sentences?" Young Davion playfully tugged at my sleeve and wouldn't let go.

"Roll, Davion."

"Don't cry, you hit me, Marisa. Can you just hit me hard without shedding tears?"

The phone in the bag suddenly rang with a ding-dong sound.

Interrupting my thoughts, it instantly brought me back to reality. I took out my phone, and there was a message from an unknown number.

"He said you were not feeling well and couldn't fully enjoy yourself every time."

"He had been tired of not changing positions for three years of marriage."

"He didn't like using condoms and even said if I got pregnant, I should just give birth to the baby because he believed I couldn't get pregnant anyway." "Mrs. Koch, what were you doing occupying a position when you were completely useless?"

I suddenly laughed.

Chapter 3

**9.38%**

Chapter 4

Davion looked at me curiously and asked, "Honey, what made you so *happy*?"

I locked the screen and said calmly, "My best friend invited me for afternoon tea, but I forgot about it. She's scolding me right now." Davion seemed to suddenly breathe a sigh of relief, "So, are you still going?"

"Of course, otherwise Paola wouldn't have let me off for three days."

"You also went to the company to do your own things."

Davion looked displeased, "I'm starting to get jealous of Paola, you always favor her."

"I really didn't want you to **go**, can't we have some alone time together?"

I turned around to look at him, but he had already turned the steering wheel and was preparing to make a U-turn. I smiled and turned my face away, saying, "There will be time in the future."

"Yes, we have a lifetime ahead of us, this time I won't argue with Paola."

He took me to a private club and then hurriedly drove away.

Half an hour later, Danica Larson messaged me again.

"Did he leave you behind and not care anymore?"

"You see, he said that whenever I cried, he would soften his heart."

"By the way, I was pregnant. He said to me to give birth, and he also said he likes daughters, but I wanted to give birth to a son for him."

"I have calculated, and I am certain that this pregnancy of mine was a son."

**"It's** just **a** pity that the doctor didn't allow us to have intercourse during the early stages **of** pregnancy. I haven't even worn the new underwear he bought for me yet."

"His demands were always high, and you couldn't satisfy him. He must have been very frustrated."

I did not reply, but I saved all the messages she sent by taking screenshots.

My hands were shaking a little while doing all of this.

Perhaps Davion had been too immersed in acting all these years.

I also naively trusted him too much. So, when his absurd and chaotic side was revealed.

I still couldn't control my emotions.

The tenderness that used **to** touch **me** in the bedroom turned out to be all fake.

He had long been disgusted with our lukewarm affair.

When I thought restraint was **love**.

Reality gave me a hard slap in the face.

The decreasing frequency of intimacy was not due to love and **care**.

**It was** just not enjoyable, so even the perfunctory was too lazy **to** be perfunctory.

Before going home, I made a phone call to my former mentor,

"Marisa? You child, why did you take so long **to call** the teacher?"

"Teacher, does your investigation **group** still need manpower? I would like to join."

"**Is** your body okay?"

Actually, I wanted to join when **I** graduated.

**The** teacher also particularly hoped that I could be with her.

But at that **time**, **my** health was really **poor**, and the investigation group had **to** travel all over the place, both domestically and internationally. Many places had harsh conditions, and sleeping outdoors and eating whatever was available became a common occurrence.

## Chapter 4

**Dream—Read Romance Stories** Betrayed by her mate.

"I just had a physical examination, and the doctor said as long as I pay attention, there won't be any major problems."

"Would your husband like to?"

"Marisa, you should know that if you join in, you will be constantly on the go all year round."



“And many of our projects were classified by the government, so we were almost cut off from our families...”

“Teacher, I had already decided to get a divorce.”

“Did he do something to hurt you?”

I nodded with a smile and swallowed my tears, “Yes, he cheated.”

“Did you really make up your mind about your ten-year relationship?”

“Teacher, do you remember the words you said to me when you wanted to get divorced back then?”

“Heard that you had another heart, it crushed and burned it. Crushed and burned it, the wind shall scatter its ashes.”

My eyes were bloodshot, and tears rolled down incessantly. “Teacher, I am the one you taught, so naturally I am just like you.” “Okay, okay! Marisa, the teacher is waiting for you, waiting for you to come!”

## **Dream—Read Romance Stories**

### **Chapter 5**

This should be the first time after my marriage that I actively asked Davion for money.

He laughed joyfully on the phone, “Darling, isn’t all my money yours?”

“You could just swipe my card as you please.”

“That was different,” I rarely insisted like this.

“Alright, then I’ll have Garrett transfer the money to you right away.”

“Davion, I didn’t take your money for nothing, I also have a gift to give you.”

“Three days later, you went to the communication room of our high school alma mater.”

“Go and find Glenn from the communication room, do you remember him? He would give you the things.”

Davion laughed when he heard the words, “How could I forget.”

“I transferred in my senior year. In my freshman and sophomore years, I wrote you hundreds of love letters, all of which were collected by him.”

I also laughed, “Hmm, don’t forget to come and get it three days later.”

“Honey, I started looking forward to it now, I didn’t know before.”

After the money transferred by Davion was received, I immediately anonymously donated it to my mentor’s investigation group.

Print out the divorce agreement and all the screenshots of the information.

Packed into a sealed bag, it was personally delivered to the school’s communication room.

The broken pearl necklace and the first ring he gave me.

I burned it with my own hands in the workshop and discarded it.

Along with it turned into ashes, there were also countless love letters he had written to me.

The last morning.

I accompanied Davion as usual and finished breakfast together.

**As** usual, I sent him **to** work.

Davion felt a bit **sorry**, “I had planned to take you to the hot springs today, but I broke my promise again.”

“It’s okay, **work is** more important.” I looked at him, smiling softly, “Go quickly, don’t delay the important matters.”

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Davion looked at **me** gently **yet** guiltily, “Darling, **you** were always **so** considerate, so kind.”

“Over the years, **I** was busy with work and had very little **time** to spend with you.”

I gazed at him quietly, but my thoughts wandered far away. **He** was the boy who once warmed my icy hand in the morning mist **of** winter.

The man who once knelt in **front of** his parents for a whole day just to marry me.

Ten years passed, and he remained young and handsome.

He did love me, it’s **true**.

Betrayal is real.

Guilt and pity were true.

Restless and passionate, indulging in thrilling love affairs, **it** was also true.

I know, I could be a deaf–mute and be Mrs. Koch for a lifetime.

No one could take **away** this position.

But I didn't want to be his Mrs. Koch anymore.

I wanted to become Marisa **again**.

Davion suddenly came forward and hugged **me**, saying, "Darling, I love you so much."

Chapter 5

**Dream–Read Romance Stories**

10.94%

**44 FREE**

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Betrayed by her mate she tau ada

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Open

"Wait for me to come back, we will have dinner together in the evening."

I didn't know how difficult it was to force out a smile.

How difficult it was to endure the pointless and unnecessary questioning. Fortunately, his phone rang again like a life–saving alarm.

I pushed him aside and said, "Go quickly, don't keep people waiting."

Reluctantly, he turned around, but his steps gradually became hurried.

I smiled and turned to go upstairs.

As usual, I changed my clothes and went to the garden to take care of the flowers and plants.

I had a simple meal at noon.

After taking a nap, I got up and changed into my going-out clothes.

I grabbed a bag at hand, which contained all my documents and important belongings.

As I was going downstairs, the servant smiled and asked me, "Are you going shopping and having tea?" I also nodded and chuckled lightly, "Hmm, no need to prepare dinner tonight."

He did not come home for dinner at night.

And I, I will never come back again.

Chapter 5

Chapter 6

The driver dropped me off at the club I often go to and then left.

I went downstairs and the car arranged by the teacher was already waiting at the street corner. The car had a confidential license plate that ordinary people couldn't possibly trace.

I clenched the bag in my hand, crossed the road, and got in the car.

When the car door closed, the phone started ringing.

The flashing name on the screen was Davion.

I did not hang up.

I knew deep down in my heart that this was the last time I would ever talk to him.

"Honey... I couldn't even face you to say it."

Davion's voice was filled with frustration and guilt, "There was an important social engagement tonight, and I couldn't cancel it."

"I couldn't come home to have dinner with you."

"But I promise, I will definitely come back early tonight to accompany you, okay?"

“Honey, please don’t be angry. I had already asked Garrett to get the gift you had ordered before.”

“You would have definitely liked it when you saw it.”

I clutched my phone and looked out of the car window at the endless long street.

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Amidst the hustle and bustle of the busy streets, there was a serene emptiness. That figure, which had lingered in the depths of my heart for ten years. The figure of a young boy wearing a blue and white striped school uniform.

In that instant, it completely disappeared from my heart.

I knew clearly that I finally no longer loved him.

“Honey, why aren’t you speaking? Are you angry?”

Davion asked cautiously on the other end of the phone.

“Never mind, I’ll cancel it. I won’t go. I’ll come back and have dinner with you in the evening...”

“No need, it’s okay.”

I lowered my gaze and stared at the empty space above my ring finger.

“You go ahead and do your own thing, Paola invited me to have dinner together tonight.”

“Then I will try to come back as early as possible, okay?”

“You can just stay at the company’s place if it’s too late, no need to go back and forth.”

I would come back no matter how late it was.

I didn’t speak anymore, Davion said a few more words and then hung up the phone hastily.

I put my phone back into the bag and slowly closed my eyes as the car gently bumped a long.

Davion stood by the window in the corridor, holding a cigarette.

The sky outside was pitch black, and the night was growing deeper.

Marisa used to have poor health, and her daily routine was always very regular.

At this point, she should have already slept.

When Danica came out of the examination room with red eyes, Davion had already lit a cigarette.

He glanced at her and asked coldly, "How are the test results?"

"There was a slight bleeding, and the doctor advised to rest in bed more this month." Chapter 6

11.72%

**Dream—Read Romance Stories** Betrayed by her mate, she ran away

1

"Then you don't have to go to school and rest at home for now."

"Honey, will you accompany me?"

Danica clung to his arm, feeling aggrieved.

Davion frowned and pulled his hand away, saying, "Didn't I tell you before, stop calling me that fucking way."

"There was no one here when I called..."

"Alright, I had the driver take you back."

"Don't you accompany me? I wasn't feeling well today, and I was afraid of bleeding again..." "Didn't the doctor prescribe medication? Take the medicine and rest well."

Davion walked straight towards the elevator and said, "I'm not a doctor, so staying there is pointless."

Danica bit her lip and couldn't help but want to cry again.

But afraid of annoying Davion, she could only hold back her tears and followed him into the elevator.

"Davion..."

As she was about to get in the car, Danica couldn't help it and turned around to shout at him. Davion glanced at his watch, clearly becoming a little impatient. "What's the matter again?"

"Will you come tomorrow?"

"The doctor said we couldn't have intercourse this month."

Davion raised an eyebrow and said, "It was pointless to look for you."

"I will spend this month accompanying my wife well, so you better leave me alone."

Danica was both angry and aggrieved, tears streaming down her face.

Davion worried about her pregnancy and said a few comforting words.

"Take good care and I'll come to see you whenever I have time," Danica said as she watched him get into the car and drive away without looking back. Tears froze cold on the face, and the roots of the teeth ached sourly at some point.

She couldn't understand why, being young and beautiful, she couldn't compare to his sickly wife.

Every time she thinks about these things, she hates them to the core.

But she couldn't bear to part with Davion, nor could she bear to part with everything he had given her. I could only endure it tightly.

BLUDARE CD'S

11 72%

## Chapter 7

Davion's car stopped downstairs.

When the servant came out, he asked as usual, "Has the madam already gone to sleep?"

The servant who was about to take his coat was surprised, "Isn't the madam with you?"

Davion suddenly stopped in his tracks and said, "What did you say?"

The night was dark and thick, with only the light inside the house enveloping him.

"The lady went out in the afternoon to go shopping and have tea."

When the driver was supposed to pick her up in the evening, the lady said there was no need to come, as she was going to have dinner with **you** outside. The maid became more and more frightened as she spoke, and her voice even started to tremble.

"When the lady went out in the afternoon, she instructed that there was no need to prepare dinner tonight."

Davion suddenly took a step forward and grabbed the servant's collar tightly, "What else did she say? Not a single word should be missed, tell me clearly."

The servant was **so** scared that his face turned pale. "It's gone, it's gone. Madam said there's no need to prepare dinner."

Davion suddenly released his grip and pushed the person away.

He hurried upstairs while taking out his phone to call Paola Carlson.

"Did you look for Marisa?"

"We didn't meet today."

"But in the afternoon, Marisa said that she had made plans to have dinner with you in the evening."

Davion's voice was incredibly calm.

It **was a** calmness that even he himself couldn't believe.

**No** one saw it, but the hand that held the phone was trembling the whole time.

"Marisa did call me, but I was having a surgery, **so** we made plans to meet another day."

Davion didn't know how to hang up the phone.

**He** called other friends of Marisa, with whom he had a good relationship. However, they all said that there was no contact or meeting today.

Davion stood outside the master bedroom, the door tightly closed.

In that moment, he didn't even have the courage **to** push it away.

Marisa, such a smart person, how could she foolishly hold on to a mentality **of** luck.

Did she **really** think that she knew nothing about all his actions?



But when **did** she know?

How much did **she** know?

Can he... win her forgiveness again?

Davion recalled the events **from** many years **ago with** trepidation.

Back then, they were all attending college.

Because of the club activities, he got a little closer to a female student.

**That** junior sister had **a** crush on him, and quite a few people noticed.

Marisa had spoken to him **twice**, but he didn't pay any attention.

After **all**, he loved her so much that he couldn't even look at other women.

Later, during the club dinner, he helped his junior sister block the alcohol and also **gave** her a ride back to the dormitory, Marisa **didn't** argue with him either, **she** directly broke up **with** him.

Craster 7

## **Dreame—Read Romance Stories**

Betraved

12.501

He was completely dumbfounded at that moment, as if the sky had fallen.

And then, after breaking up, for a whole six months, he couldn't remember how he had managed to get through it at all.

He could hardly remember how much effort he had put in to win Marisa's change of heart.

He was given a chance to reconcile.

When he pushed the door open, Davion's hand was shaking badly.

The room was pitch black, and the bed was clean and tidy.

Empty.

It seems like even the exclusive aura that belonged to her has vanished altogether.

Davion walked briskly inside and futilely pushed open every door.

Every room was empty.

He trembled as he dialed her phone number.

It was ringing, but no one answered.

Davion forced himself to calm down. He lit a cigarette and took a deep drag.

I just dialed Garrett Frost's phone number and made a call.

"Garrett, send someone to look for it, send someone to search for it right away."

"Mr. Koch, what did you want me to look up?"

He told Garrett about the club Marisa went to during the day.

Where did she go after leaving the club, where **is** she now, and who has she been in contact with these days?

"Garrett, check her identification, the airport, train station, bus station, don't miss any place."

"And also, check her phone location and inform me immediately if there is any news."

Chapter 7

Chapter 8

Davion turned around and went downstairs, driving straight to the airport.

There weren't many places she could go.

Apart from her hometown, which was a small city hundreds of miles away, it was also the city where her best friend from college got married.

Davion tried to calm himself down.

He questioned himself if he had always done things secretly.

No one dared to speak nonsense in front of her, as she had been scolded by her friends around her. Danica was even more afraid.

So, perhaps she only occasionally heard some rumors.

Maybe it was just because during this period he often came home too late.

I spent too little time with her and broke my promises a few times.

She felt uncomfortable in her heart and wanted to teach him a lesson.

Now **is** not like before.

They were a married couple, and all their interests were tied together.

She was not feeling well and had been staying at home for recuperation.

When she left him, she was like a bird released from a golden cage, not living for long.

Davion comforted himself in this way.

But it seemed as if it was completely useless.

His heart was pounding all the way.

My chest was boiling, and my heart was being fried and roasted, suffering.

He called her again when the traffic light turned red.

Still no one answered. When I was close to the airport, Garrett called me.

"The lady left the club around four o'clock in the afternoon."

"The entire **street's** surveillance **footage** was just blocked, and **we** couldn't find any trace of your wife."

"The airport and train station were also checked, but there was no information about the lady's travel."

"Mr. Koch, perhaps Mrs. Koch **is** still in Blackdale?"

Davion gripped the steering wheel and suddenly **let** out a sigh of relief, "Go and find them, no matter what, just find the person for me." "And, did you check **the** location of the mobile phone?"

"I couldn't find **it**, and **it** seems like the **location** of the madam's phone was deliberately blocked or interfered with."

Davion's mind exploded with a buzzing sound, and everything went blank.

What did Garrett **say**? **He** couldn't hear anything **at** all.

I suddenly remembered the words she said **to** me that day **when** she asked me **for** money.

She said she **also** prepared **a** gift for him, right in the communication room **of** their alma mater.

According **to** the agreement, three days later to **pick up**, which is tomorrow.

But he couldn't **wait** for even a second.

When he raced to the school, **it** was **already past** midnight.

**The** light in the transmission room had already gone out.

He didn't care about much and got out of the car, knocking on the door.

A sudden chill touched the **tip** of the nose.

Chapter 8

**Dream—Read Romance Stories** Betrayed by her mate, she ran swe

13.28%

Davion instinctively raised his hand to touch, but felt the cold snowflakes.

Blackdale had its first snowfall.

He and Marisa fell in love, also in such a first snow.

Davion stood in the gradually thickening snow, feeling a bit dazed.

I couldn't come back to my senses for a while.

He suddenly woke up only after Glenn shouted at him several times.

What was handed over was just a simple paper bag.

In that moment, he felt like he was holding a hot coal and instinctively wanted to throw it away.

Perhaps he had already guessed what was inside.

Maybe he didn't want to face it at all. But in the end, he still opened it.

The five big characters “Divorce Agreement” immediately caught the eye.

The last page contained her handwritten signature and pressed fingerprints.

Below, there are some printed chat records.

Apart from that, she didn’t leave him a single word.

But it seems like what should be said and done has already been said very clearly.

Davion glanced at those chat records and crumpled the paper into a ball.

He handed Glenn a cigarette and sincerely apologized and thanked him.

Then, I drove directly to Danica’s place.

When the door opened, Danica, with sleepy eyes but full of joy, rushed over and wanted to hug him. But he stunned me with a slap of his hand.

Chapter 8

Chapter 9

Davion also remained silent, with a cold expression on his face, as several slaps were delivered.

Danica’s face was swollen, with blood dripping from the corners of her mouth.

She was beaten to the point where she couldn’t stand, and she fell to the ground, clutching her abdomen and crying for mercy. Davion just looked down on her coldly.

Without any pity, he kicked her in the stomach.

Danica was in so much pain that she almost passed out, rolling on the ground while clutching her stomach.

Blood gushed out from between her legs, staining the white carpet with large patches of red.

However, he still felt unsatisfied and bent down, grabbing Danica’s collar, almost lifting her entire body up.

“What do you think you are?”

He squeezed Danica’s swollen face, squeezing her chin almost out of joint.

His handsome face was almost contorted.

The voice, however, remained cold and calm, "How dare a prostitute make my wife unhappy?"

"I let you be born, just couldn't bear to see my wife suffer."

"Do you think you were precious just because you were pregnant, Danica? Who gave you the audacity to harass my wife and make her angry?" Danica felt her vision go black for a moment.

Her stomach was twisting like a knife, she was scared to death, and she regretted it deeply.

Why did she have to be so greedy? Why did she want to take Mrs. Koch's position?

She safely gave birth to the child; didn't she deserve wealth and prosperity? "I dare not, Davion... I really dare not."

"Please, save the child, the child couldn't hold on anymore..."

"It was late."

Davion pushed her away forcefully with disgust.

"Danica, you better pray to God that my wife can forgive me and let me come home."

"Otherwise, your whole life would have been completely ruined."

"Davion, this is also your child..."

Danica was in excruciating pain, her body convulsing, lying helplessly on the ground, struggling in agony.

Bloody hands desperately tried to grab Davion.

But he stepped aside and coldly watched her faint in pain.

Just now, a phone call was made. "Take the person to the hospital, as long as they don't die."

Davion didn't even look at Danica and turned around to leave the room.

When I reached downstairs, the ground had already been covered with a layer of white.

Davion was only wearing a shirt and long pants, but he didn't feel cold.

He dialed Marisa's phone number again, but still no one answered. Davion lowered his gaze and looked at the wedding ring on his ring finger.

It suddenly occurred to me that it seemed like a few days ago, Marisa wasn't wearing her wedding ring on her hand.

**So**, that day at the hospital.

Actually, she saw **it all**, heard **it all**.

But at that time, she didn't question it at all.

Not even a single tear was shed.

Chapter 9

**14.00%**

**Dreame—Read Romance Stories** Betrayed by her mate, she can av

How disappointed she must have been with him.

Davion dared not think, dared not think about Marisa's feelings at that time,

Just as he couldn't find words to describe his current mood at all.

I followed the teacher and headed straight to the town of Brightwick, which was thousands of miles away.

The conditions were rudimentary and the schedule was tight.

The teacher has always been worried that my body couldn't handle it.

But after getting through the initial discomfort, I gradually adapted to this fast-paced life and work. I changed to a new phone and number.

But the old phone remained turned on, the number was not canceled, it was just left at home and not carried around.

Davion's calls and messages were almost daily on the old phone,

But I neither answered nor looked at it at all.

After arriving at Brightwick, I called Paola and briefly explained the situation with Davion .

Paola angrily scolded Davion on the phone for a full ten minutes.

Chapter 9

Chapter **10**

“No wonder you ran away without saying a word.”

“Marisa, Davion has been going crazy looking for you these days. He even came to the hospital and confronted me several times.”

“But I really didn’t know where you went, so it was useless for him to block me.”

“And from other classmates, it seems like he asked every classmate who had a good relationship with you.”

I warned Paola, “If he asks you again, just say you don’t know.”

“I knew, don’t worry, I wouldn’t let him bother you.”

“But Marisa, will you come back?”

“Of course, I had to go back and finalize the divorce proceedings with him.”

“What if he refuses to divorce?” I laughed, “It doesn’t matter, anyway I will be running all over the place in the future, and he won’t be able to find me. Let’s just drag it out.”

The Koch family definitely did not agree, as they were the only son and had a throne to inherit.

After the call ended, several junior brothers and sisters came to invite me to have dinner .

Dinner was once again a lamb hotpot, with a delightful aroma.

When I was in Blackdale before, I always paid special attention to my diet because of my poor health.

Beef and mutton should be eaten sparingly, for fear of overnourishment.

But now that I have come here, I have adapted to the local customs, and it seems like people have become more energetic.



The teachers all joked with a smile, “These past few days, it’s obvious that your complexion has improved a lot.”

“You don’t look as pale as when I first saw you.”

“Isn’t it because of being happy with the teacher and eating well and sleeping well?”

I approached the teacher with a bowl in my hands and leaned against her shoulder, acting spoiled.

“How old are you? Why don’t you behave properly in front of your junior brothers and sisters?”

The teacher pretended to be disgusted as she spoke, but she still put a large piece of meat into my bowl. “Eat while it’s hot, eat more,” she said. I lowered my head and took a big bite of the meat, but suddenly my nose felt sour.

I didn’t want the teacher to see me cry, so I ate up all the meat in the bowl with tears in my eyes.

That night, after returning home, the old phone kept vibrating.

Davion didn’t know what medicine he had taken, and he kept making phone calls without stopping for a moment.

After finally calming down, I sent him the first and last text message.

“The divorce agreement is signed, and I will return to Blackdale to process the divorce procedures with you.”

“Do not disturb me with anything else, otherwise, I will permanently cancel this phone.”

The moment the message was sent, Davion called again.

I still didn’t answer.

He did not hit a second one either.

It was only after a long time that a one-word reply came: “Okay.”

The information was sent out.

Davion slumped on the sofa and suddenly covered his **face**, laughing silently.

Friends sat on one side, looking at each other, but no one dared to advise. These days, he had been desperately looking for Marisa.

Although it was not openly publicized, the news had gradually spread within the circle.

**His mistress**, Danica, was also quite unfortunate. It is said that she was taken to the hospital too late, and her uterus could not be saved.

## Chapter 10

14 84%

### Dream—Read Romance Stories

Betrayed by her mate, she ran away and then found out the secret of

4.4 FREE

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Davion, however, refused to let her go.

A few days ago, she was just expelled from school. Her parents at home were ashamed of her and also severed ties.

Nowadays, we are struggling to survive as if walking on thin ice.

He wished to burn incense day and night, praying for Marisa to come back as soon as possible. Davion wanted to give her a way out.

But Marisa seemed to have disappeared off the face of the earth. There was no news from her at all.

“Was that message sent by Marisa, Davion?” someone asked, mustering up the courage.

Davion leaned back on the sofa, closed his eyes, and remained silent for a long time.

Just when everyone thought he wouldn’t answer.

Davion suddenly spoke up, “She really didn’t want me anymore.” The atmosphere froze for a moment.

“How could it be? You have had so many years of relationship.”

“Wait until Marisa calmed down, apologize sincerely, and Marisa will forgive you as she is a forgiving person.”

Davion just shook his head, "You don't understand her."

As soon as he finished speaking, the door was suddenly kicked open by someone from outside.

It repeatedly collided with the wall, making a loud clanging sound.

Everyone was startled and turned around to look.

Chinpider 10