

His child lived, mine didn't 36

His child lived, mine didn't 36

Chapter 11

Just as he finished speaking, the hand resting on his shoulder was abruptly pulled down by someone.

Bastien's face was tinged with anger: "Stop talking nonsense."

After saying that, he turned around and left, leaving Caleb alone in the same place, clutching his hand and howling.

As he watched Bastien's retreating figure without looking back, he squinted his eyes.

I was laughed at and couldn't help but laugh.

What's going on with these two? Did they both take the wrong medicine?

The car parked steadily in front of Lunaris Villa.

Lucas received a phone call when he got off the car.

"Hello, may I ask if you are the husband of the deceased Aria? This is the Forensic Department of the City Hospital. Could you please come and claim Aria's body?"

Without waiting for the other person to finish, Lucas's face changed suddenly, and he coldly hung up the phone, throwing it to his assistant.

"Check the IP address of this phone number."

Aria has played for so long, she should have played enough!

Just as I stepped into the living room, the servant timidly approached me, holding a gift box in their hands. "Sir, while cleaning the study earlier, I accidentally came across this. It contains something from madam... something written by madam..."

The servant was trembling and really didn't know what to say.

Impatiently, Lucas took it and looked at it, but with just one glance, he was filled with fear and dread.

My heart felt as if it was being pulled by something, and my breath was accompanied by a sense of suffocation.

He stared at the words on the paper, his veins bulging on the back of his hand from exertion, as if they were about to burst through the skin in the next

second.

I don't know if it was pierced by the three characters 'Aria' in the bottom right corner of the divorce agreement, or if it was pierced by the two characters in the farewell letter.

His usually cool and indifferent eyes, at this moment, were unexpectedly a terrifying red.

Is this the gift that Aria said she would give him?

Well calculated, first claiming the body, now producing a suicide note and divorce agreement, one step at a time.

Lucas sneered and tore the two pieces of paper into shreds.

With a cold voice, he instructed his assistant, "Increase the intensity. Once Aria is brought back, lock her in the basement. Since she still can't learn to obey, I will personally teach her."

Assistant Cheng felt a chill down his neck and quickly responded with a "yes" before leaving.

Lucas's chest heaved with intense emotions, his left hand trembled incessantly, and an eerie aura emanated from his entire body.

The same phone also called the Bennett's Villa.

Sir Bennett and Madam Bennett were also infuriated by this phone call.

Nora looked at Sir Bennett, who had just dropped the teacup, and quickly soothed him in a soft voice, “Dad, don’t be angry. Ria might just be upset and wants us to take the initiative **to** make amends.”

Madam Bennett’s tears started flowing, and she kept sighing, “Ria, **you** were so well-behaved when you were little, how did you become like this...”

Nora quickly hugged Madam Bennett and advised, “Dad, Mom, the most urgent thing is **to** force Ria out. **She has** been hiding outside for so long, what if she encounters danger...”

She spoke slowly, “I had a way to force Ria out first.”

The **next** morning, the Bennett family held a Severance Feast.

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The news spread, and the whole Valmontis exploded.

I have witnessed both joyous and mournful occasions, but I have never seen anything like this before. Many people came with a curious mindset to witness the spectacle.

Sir Bennett stood on the stage and solemnly announced, “From this day forward, I, the Bennett family, sever all ties with Aria! Henceforth, Nora is the only daughter of the Bennett family!”

There was a commotion in the audience, with discussions and comments rising one after another.

In the corner.

Caleb glanced at Lucas, who had a calm expression, and couldn't help but say, "Shouldn't we stop this? It's too harsh on Aria, isn't it?"

"Harsh?" Lucas's thin lips curved slightly, his voice icy, "No need, this is the best way."

After hearing it, Caleb felt a chill running up his spine and couldn't help but shiver.

He looked at Lucas, over the years, the relationship between Aria and the Bennett family broke down, and Lucas played a part in exacerbating it.

Caleb has known Lucas for so many years, he knows exactly what kind of person Lucas was.

Contrary to the cold and aloof image in the eyes of others.

From the beginning, Lucas intended to tame Aria and make her completely dependent on him.

This time, Aria had been away for so long, obviously crossing Lucas' bottom line.

Caleb felt a chill in his heart and couldn't help but wonder, if he hadn't intentionally led Aria to mistake her savior, would Aria have been so miserable?

But it was just a fleeting thought, no matter what.

As long as Aria got involved with Lucas, her relationship with the Bennett family would always break apart.

Just as I was thinking, suddenly there came a burst of noise from the crowd.

Several police officers dressed in dark blue uniforms walked towards them with solemn expressions.

The leading police officer had a stern expression on his face and he flashed the identification in his hand.

“We were from Valmontis Police. Aria’s body was found in an abandoned warehouse on the outskirts of Eastvale. Please accompany us to claim the body and cooperate with the subsequent investigation.”

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Chapter 12

As the words fell, the scene plunged into a deadly silence.

Like being stabbed by a sharp dagger, Lucas’ heart suddenly tightened.

The pain was too intense, and he took a few steps back.

Caleb realized and quickly reached out to support: “Lucas!”

The hospital, the atmosphere was so oppressive that it was almost frozen.

The forensic doctor’s face turned serious, and he slowly spoke, “The deceased had multiple bruises and fractures caused by blunt force trauma. The body was placed in a low-temperature environment after death, and the time of death was quite long. There are no intact parts on the surface of the body...”

Madam Bennett’s legs went weak, and she immediately broke down in tears: “Is this a mistake? How could this possibly be Ria! How could my daughter turn out like this!”

Sir Bennett stood frozen on the spot, his face ashen and his lips trembling uncontrollably, unable to utter a single syllable.

Nora’s eyes flickered with a hint of delight, but it quickly disappeared. She hurriedly stepped forward to comfort Madam Bennett.

The entire scene, Lucas remained silent.

He silently gazed at Aria’s face, as if he wanted to see through her completely.

Lucas slowly reached out his hand, wanting to touch Aria, but his hand was trembling badly.

His hand would always stop, over and over again, just before it was about to touch Aria's face.

In the end, he gave up.

Lucas looked at the forensic doctor, his eyes bloodshot. "I wanted to examine the body."

Caleb was also stunned by this sentence, "Lucas..."

This is clearly Aria...

"Yes, autopsy, how do you prove it's my daughter!" Madam Bennett, as if finding a lifeline, emerged from Nora's embrace and shouted excitedly, "Ria, you're back, Mom was wrong, Mom won't blame you."

After consulting with the forensic doctor and several police officers, the documents were handed over: "This is Aria's DNA test report, her identity has been confirmed without error, please accept our condolences to the family."

Like a thunderbolt, it struck everyone straight.

Lucas was filled with a terrifying rage, his voice hoarse: "I said I wanted to examine the body, can't you hear me?"

"Sine was still with us a few days ago, how could she have died a long time ago!"

been stolen, extremely terrifying.

The past elegance and grace of Lucas have been completely shattered, and

at

this

noment, Lucas is like a furious dragon whose precious treasure has

Seeing Lucas losing control of his emotions, the police officer approached and took out a sealed envelope, speaking with a serious expression, “This is the video left at the crime scene, which has been restored. It shows the entire process of victim Aria being abused.”

As the video play button was pressed, Aria’s voice suddenly resounded in the space with a sobbing tone.

With just one glance, Madam Bennett covered her mouth and trembled uncontrollably.

“Ria, was really kidnapped... **She** didn’t deceive **us**.”

“Daughter, my daughter!”

Sir Bennett also felt as if his spine had been instantly ripped away, with moist corners **of his eyes** and a face **full** of regret and pain. “Ria...”

Madam Bennett had long been sobbing uncontrollably, unable to bear the scene, and fainted.

Sir Bennett and Nora helped each other to the hospital.

Lucas stared at the screen, not missing a single frame.

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Looking at Aria’s body, as white as jade, being covered by horrifying red marks one after another.

Watching her trembling hands dialing the phone, getting hung up on repeatedly.

Her eyes, from initially filled with hope, to ultimately empty and lifeless.

She collapsed on the ground, gasping for breath, a blood–red flower blooming on her neck. Tears slid down helplessly.

She seemed breathless, her lips mumbling.

Lucas heard it clearly, even though there was no sound.

What she said was, “Lucas.”

Three light words, transformed into a cold blade, pierced directly into Lucas’ heart.

Every ice edge carried a bone–chilling coldness, forcing him to feel aching in every blood vessel.

For the first time in his life, he so vividly experienced the taste of wanting to die.

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Chapter 13

Caleb on the side couldn’t help but well up with tears.

He never expected that the Aria in his memory, who was spoiled and willful, always argued with him and made him so angry that he would stomp his feet, but couldn’t stay mad at her, would turn out like this.

Lucas walked stiffly towards Aria.

Long, trembling fingers couldn’t help but stroke the bloodstain on Aria’s neck.

The bloodstains there had long dried up, only coldness remained.

Suddenly, Lucas's mind was filled with the farewell letter she had written.

His low and cold voice murmured, "Not to become a ghost of the Bennett family, nor to enter the grave of the Blake family."

Afterwards, he laughed, and there was a slight distortion on his cold and profound face.

A tear drop fell onto Aria's hand, which was covered in intersecting knife scars.

Lucas's originally caressing hand turned into a pinching one.

His voice was deep and paranoid: "Aria, you were my wife, how could you not be a part of the Blake family?"

Caleb saw the situation and hurriedly rushed forward, grabbing Lucas' hand. "Lucas, calm down!"

Lucas seemed to not hear, his fingers tightened even more, his voice becoming harsh: "I am determined to make you enter the Blake family's grave!"

Caleb couldn't help but feel increasingly anxious: "Please help quickly."

Hearing the sound, the others quickly approached to help: "Sir, calm down!"

Lucas couldn't see anything in his mind, couldn't hear anything, only Aria lying in front of him.

A sudden surge of a sweet and fishy taste rose in his throat, and blood gushed out from his mouth.

Lost consciousness completely.

Lucas had a splitting headache, his consciousness was hazy, and he faintly heard a soft tinkling sound.

Memories seemed to be gently played with by an invisible hand, instantly drifting back to that scorching summer.

The cicadas chirped incessantly, while a gentle breeze caressed.

In the afternoon, when he returned to the classroom from the library, his footsteps halted.

He looked up and saw a slender figure in green sitting on the desk, with the sunlight pouring down on her.

The bell on her feet gently jingled with her movements, clear and melodious, like a breeze.

“Ria, I saw Nora writing a love **letter** to Lucas yesterday,” a girl next to Aria reported.

Aria hummed and said, “Don’t mention her to me, so annoying!”

Just as she finished speaking, Aria paused in her action of applying nail polish and raised an eyebrow, asking, “Hey, who did you say, Lucas? The one from The Blake family?”

“Yeah, it’s the one who did the double major in computer science and finance, the heir of the Blake family.”

Aria’s eyes rolled around, and a nonchalant expression appeared on her face. “What kind of taste **does** she have, liking a piece of stone? But Nora is really annoying too. They should just lock themselves up, it’s disgusting just to look at them.”

The girls around nodded in agreement.

Someone suggested, “Ria, Nora pitifully begged for sympathy and snatched your lead dancer position. Why don’t you just go and snatch the person she likes, disgust and upset her.”

When it comes to the position of the lead dancer, Aria gets angry. Clearly, she danced better than Nora, but Nora, not only made a mistake but also shed two tears, and still got the lead dancer position, and even challenged her.

Although Aria was very angry, she still had her rationality.

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She pouted, “That’s two different things, I don’t want to disgust myself over this little matter. Besides, I have goals now, and Bastien is much better than

Lucas.”

“But, think about it, if you manage to snatch Lucas and then dump him, wouldn’t that just disgust two people at once, how about that?” the other girl continued to instigate.

Aria rested her chin on her hand and pondered for a moment before saying, “Let me think about it. Which one of you has Lucas’s Facebook?”

The girls around immediately started chattering and coming up with ideas, making the classroom noisy.

Outside the door, Lucas gazed heavily at the green figure.

His fist clenched unconsciously, his knuckles turning white. He let out a cold laugh and turned around to leave.

Aria often skipped classes and the next time she encountered him was in a private room for a classmate’s birthday.

She wore a red dress with spaghetti straps, a beautiful and vibrant rose pinned to her ear. Her eyeliner was slightly winged, captivating everyone’s attention.

Just like the boys discussed in private, she was pure and alluring, with a fairy-like appearance, as if she could steal people’s souls.

She walked in with her new boyfriend, a tall and elegant man, who stood beside Aria, making a suitable match.

How long has it been, and she already has a new boyfriend.

In the corner, Lucas saw this scene, and the irony in his eyes became even more intense, almost materializing.

Bastard, foolish.

These detestable words kept swirling in his mind.

He watched her and her new boyfriend like this, quietly, flirting and laughing with a clear laughter.

I saw someone putting something in Aria's glass.

His eyes were faint, and he didn't say anything.

A simple "thank you" means nothing. Only when she was at her most desperate and helpless, as if a divine being came to her rescue, remember it deeply in her heart.

would she

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Chapter 14

Lucas's dark eyes were deep and intense, like a hidden leopard in the darkness, staring at his prey, waiting for it to fall into the trap, waiting for the perfect moment to "rescue".

But Aria was smarter than he had imagined, and she wasn't foolish enough to be taken advantage of.

When he arrived, the scene was a mess, with tables and chairs overturned and drinks spilled all over the floor. Bastien was already wrestling with the person who wanted to harm her.

Lucas's eyes flickered slightly, and he pulled Aria out from the chaotic crowd.

The autumn wind was chilly, and Aria finally regained some clarity. Her misty eyes stared at him.

The man had a three-dimensional and profound face, and his warm embrace was also incredibly comfortable as he walked.

After watching for a long time, she finally spoke, her voice sweetly saying, "Lucas, was it you who saved me?"

Lucas didn't answer, he placed her on the chair outside, with an indifferent expression, neither denying nor admitting.

Caleb, who caught up from behind, gloated and said, "Oh, isn't this the Second daughter of the Bennett family? Are you moved now? Would you like to offer yourself to me?"

Because of the adoption of the Bennett family's daughter, she went from being the eldest daughter of the Bennett family to the second daughter.

Aria couldn't stand the word "second" and immediately wished to scratch Caleb's punchable face.

When Lucas saw it, he managed to hold back his emotions.

When I wanted to say something, Lucas had already turned and left.

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The next day, Aria decisively broke up with her new boyfriend and publicly declared that she would pursue Lucas.

This news spread like wildfire on campus.

The girl complained incessantly, fearing that Aria would harm the excellent student Lucas.

The boys then joked and laughed, "Mr. Blake, you're quite lucky, but we don't know if you can handle Aria."

Another immediately retorted, "What do you know? Mr. Blake could see through all her flashy tricks."

Everyone burst into laughter, with each person exchanging words, creating a lively and cheerful atmosphere.

The person involved, Lucas, looked calm and gazed towards the door, holding a lunchbox, eagerly awaiting Aria.

As soon as Aria saw him, her eyes lit up and she ran over holding breakfast, saying, "Lucas, this is the breakfast I made for you. Shall we eat it together?"

Lucas seemed as if he hadn't seen her at all, and he walked straight past her, heading towards Nora.

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The two of them walked away side by side, speaking in hushed tones and showing a faint smile.

Aria, who had been arrogant for over a decade, was publicly humiliated. She gritted her teeth, raised her hand, and fiercely threw the bought lunchbox on the ground.

Hearing the sound, Lucas abruptly halted his steps. Nora looked at him nervously and asked with a trembling voice, "Lucas, what's wrong?"

Lucas fell silent for a moment, then said in a cold tone, "Let's go."

In the following month, Aria went through the same routine she used to pursue other men in the past, but this time with him.

Every day, a love letter was written, flowers were **sent**, scarves were knitted, and various coincidences were created.

Lucas coldly watched from the sidelines, curious to see how far she could go,

Sure enough, not long after, Aria sounded the retreat.

He heard her and her friends gossiping, “Forget it, I even gave up Bastien for Lucas, and **he’s** still **so** cold, treating Nora better than me, what a jerk!”

Lucas’s face darkened, and his black eyes were filled with turbulent emotions.

Not long after, everyone was spreading the news that the Bennett family punished Aria for Nora. Now, Nora is the favored one in the Bennett family.

Aria’s temper seemed to be getting more and more irritable. **At** school, even just catching a glimpse of Nora from a distance would be met with undisguised disgust.

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Aria used to not stay at home, lingering in bars, getting drunk. Lucas looked at her and said, “Stop drinking.”

“Why do you dare to control me?” she slapped his hand away.

Lucas squinted his eyes and reminded her, “I was Nora’s friend, you were her sister, I couldn’t not...”

Not finished yet, Aria suddenly tiptoed and her slender arms, like vines, hooked around his neck, aiming for his lips, and without hesitation, she kissed him.

The unique fragrance of the girl was accompanied by strong liquor, surging towards Lucas like a tide.

Lucas was instantly stunned, his mind went blank. After coming to his senses, he firmly grasped her head and deepened the kiss.

The noisy sounds in the bar no longer existed, and there were only the sounds of two people entangled in the world.

Aria was kissed almost to the point of suffocation, and after unsuccessfully pounding him, she bit him hard.

They were only able to separate when blood stains were oozing from their mouths.

Aria's cheeks turned crimson as she provocatively looked at the person behind Lucas. She slowly stuck out her tongue and licked her bloodied lips, her smile radiant and bold.

Lucas turned his head and saw Nora.

The gaze turned icy in an instant, and the fist involuntarily clenched.

He knew that he was being used as a tool by Aria again.

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Chapter 15

There was a moment when Lucas wished he could rush forward and strangle her.

But his rationality quickly returned, and he understood a truth.

She could use him to achieve her goals, so he could also use her own methods against her and drag her into the abyss.

For Aria, one cannot always try to please her, nor can one always be cold-hearted.

Good control of boundaries is what can make her gradually submit, wagging her tail and begging for mercy.

He would give her a misleading response at the right moment when she wanted to give up.

When she was excluded and saddened by the Bennett family, I had seen enough and comforted her gently, saying, "Aria, you were a part of the Bennett family, with the Bennett family's blood running through your veins, they wouldn't abandon you."

He timely gave her new goals: "The young Madam of the Blake family must be a knowledgeable and graceful lady. Nora, in my opinion, is the most suitable candidate."

In the office, he looked at the photos sent by the private detective, observing Aria's diligent studying routine day and night. His fingers bled from practicing ikebana, but he still persevered with gritted teeth.

Lucas couldn't help but laugh out loud, his chest vibrating with laughter.

Later, he replied to Aria's request for praise with a photo, saying, "Very good."

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Not enough yet, he wanted to strip away her pride inch by inch, making her completely lose herself, with nowhere to rely on, nowhere to go. In the end, she could only cling to him tightly, like a morning glory, pleasing him, and living a lowly existence under his control.

When the transformed Aria stood in front of him again, he once again crossed over her and, in front of her, took Nora's hand, declaring their marriage.

Looking at Aria's pale face, an indescribable sense of satisfaction surged in my heart.

He thought Aria would go crazy out of jealousy and would do anything to snatch him away.

But Aria didn't, she didn't **cry** or fuss, instead, it was as if she suddenly realized something and began deliberately distancing herself from him.

Like a kite with a broken string, gradually slipping out of his control.

Lucas was feeling very uncomfortable and just wanted to get everything back on track.

So, he carefully planned a wedding swap.

On the wedding day, the church was solemn and solemn. Aria, wearing the wedding dress that didn't belong to her, walked towards him step by step.

In the eyes, there was both embarrassment and anticipation and luck.

The mockery and gossip of the people around followed like a shadow.

Lucas, **a cold** smile curled up at the corner of his mouth, took her hand and made a declaration in front of everyone.

“**I**, Lucas, was willing **to** marry Aria as my wife, for the rest **of** my life...”

His dark eyes looked at her as if he was watching a prey that had finally fallen into **a** carefully woven trap.

Aria, this **is** only **fair**.

Three years later, The Grant's Mansion was decorated **with** lights and decorations, and it was bustling with excitement.

Luxury cars gathered, people from all walks **of life**, **with** prominent figures, came with gifts.

The reason is simple, because the true ruler **of** the Grant family, Edward Grant, the third Master of **the** Grant **family**, has returned.

I heard that they also brought back a delicate and fragile **child** bride.

In the crowd, a few ladies were whispering to each other, “Can you believe that the Bennett family is here **too**? A few years **ago**, their adopted daughter caused the death of their biological daughter. **It** caused quite a scandal in **the city**.”

I heard that Aria’s final wish was not to become a ghost of **the** Bennett family, not to be buried in the Blake family’s tomb. However, Lucas stubbornly refused and got **a crystal** coffin in Lunaris Villa, where he would **sleep** while holding **it** every **day**. In the **end**, he was **still** cremated by the Blake family and his **ashes were** scattered.

Chapter 15

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“If you ask me, Aria had a pretty tough time.”

“Shh, stop talking. If that crazy person from the Blake family hears, it will cause a big problem again.”

These words, like an invisible wind, gently drifted into the ear of a young girl.

Aria **wore a** black cocktail **dress**, holding a wine glass in her hand. Her posture was lazy, and her eyes were indifferent, as if she was listening to **a** story without any ripples.

She didn’t expect that she would be reborn as a child bride in the Grant family.

But she did not have the consciousness of being the owner of this body. Fortunately, she has not had much contact with the Grant family so far, so it hasn't raised any suspicions.

Aria still couldn't figure out why the Grant family came to pick up their butler and told her to just call her Aria.

She took a sip of her drink and, as she was about to leave, she bumped into a solid embrace.

"Sorry." She apologized instinctively, her voice tinged with a hint of drunkenness, and turned to leave.

Her wrist, however, was grabbed by someone, so tightly that it seemed like they were going to crush her wrist.

Aria turned around and met a pair of familiar, terrifying bloodshot eyes.

He stared at her intently and softly called out, "Ria..."

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