

Letting Go of Me Is Your Greatest Mistake in Life Chapter 7

Come on in," Hudson said.

Hudson's soft voice brought me back to reality.

Ayla changed her shoes and walked in. Leah clung to the bathroom doorframe. She looked at them with fear.

"Leah, say hello," Hudson said, displeased.

Leah bit her lower lip. She refused to speak.

Ayla walked over. She squatted by Leah's side and touched her cheek affectionately.

"Leah, I'm Ayla. Do you remember me? Last week, I even took you to the amusement park. Did you forget?" she said.

At the mention of the amusement park, Leah seemed even more frightened. Her whole body trembled. Then she suddenly pushed Ayla away.

"I hate you. You're a bad woman," Leah said.

I saw Leah didn't push hard. Ayla still fell backward and landed on the floor. She looked at Hudson with a wronged expression

"Hudson, I

Ayla saidst wanted to get close to Leah. I don't know why she reacted so strongly,"

Hudson's face darkened immediately. He walked over and gave Leah a push.

"Leah, is this how your mom teaches you? Why are you so rude? Apologize to Ayla right now," Hudson demanded.

Leah was stunned by Hudson's yell. She stood there, frozen. She was at a loss.

I stood in front of Leah. My heart ached. I tried to shield her.

"Hudson, are you crazy? Why are you yelling at her? Can't you see Leah is already terrified?"

“Besides, how could a child push Ayla?” I added.

But no matter how much I yelled, Hudson couldn't hear me. Seeing that Leah refused to apologize, Hudson waved his hand impatiently.

“Leah, I'm telling you one last time. Apologize now,” Hudson said.

Leah burst into tears and cried. “I didn't push Ayla. I didn't do anything wrong. I won't apologize.”

My heart twisted painfully. A feeling of helplessness washed over me. My hatred for Hudson deepened.

Hudson's hand passed right through my spirit form. He grabbed Leah and pulled her in front of Ayla.

“Apologize,” Hudson demanded.

Hudson nearly shouted. Leah trembled all over, too scared to cry. She just gasped for breath.

“Hudson, it's okay. She's just a child. It's normal for her to be a bit immature. Let's not make a big deal out of it. Besides, I'm fine. We can teach her better next time,” Ayla said.

Ayla stood up. She gently tugged Hudson's hand.

“Dad, I think Leah didn't mean it. Let's forgive her,” Rylee said.

Rylee also ran over and grabbed Hudson's other hand. Only then did Hudson's expression soften a little.

“Go find your mom. I'll deal with you properly later.”

Leah immediately ran to the master bedroom. As soon as she entered, she locked the door behind her.

Then she ran over to my already stiff body and crawled into my arms.

“Mommy, when will you wake up? I'm so scared. I'm so hungry.”

Seeing this, I was already sobbing uncontrollably.