

Letting Go of Me Is Your Greatest Mistake in Life Chapter 8

Suddenly, there was the sound of the door opening. Hudson twisted the doorknob, but it wouldn't open. He grew frustrated.

"Hailey, how long are you going to keep this up?"

"Since last night until today, you haven't been taken care of Leah. Look at what you've done to Leah!" he continued, frustrated.

Seeing that I didn't answer, Hudson held back his anger. He pounded the door with a loud bang.

"Hailey, if you keep acting like this, I'll have to move out with Leah. You're crazy all the time. It's bad for her growth. Do you even know that?" he said, raising his voice.

Ayla sat on the couch, her eyes filled with satisfaction as she listened to Hudson. She nudged Rylee, who immediately understood and ran to Hudson.

"Daddy, I'm hungry. My shot hurt this morning. I want you to kiss it better and take me to eat something yummy," Rylee said, pouting.

Hearing Rylee's soft and sweet voice, Hudson's expression softened instantly. He squatted down and picked her up.

"Okay, I will take you out for a meal in a bit, okay?" he asked gently.

Rylee was excited. She hugged Hudson's head and planted a kiss on his cheek.

"I love the most," she said cheerfully.

Leah stood behind the door. She listened to Hudson and Rylee's conversation. Her eyes were full of envy and longing.

"Hailey, I'm taking Rylee out for dinner. You stay home and think about what you've done," Hudson called out toward the master bedroom.

After saying this, Hudson was about to leave with Rylee. But what he didn't know was that his daughter Leah hadn't eaten anything since yesterday. She was already starving.

Hudson had just reached the entrance when the master bedroom door opened.

Leah timidly stepped out from inside.

“Daddy, I’m hungry,” she said hesitantly.

Hudson froze for a moment. His face turned pale. He walked over, grabbed Leah, and looked into the master bedroom.

My body lay on the floor. Only my feet were visible from where he stood.

The air was thick with the smell of blood. It reeked like rusted iron.

Hudson’s eyes were filled with disgust. He covered his nose.

“What’s the point of playing the victim now? You’ve made this house a mess. Can’t you even smell how awful it is in here? Why didn’t you air out the room?” he said, irritated.

“Of course I can smell it. That’s the scent of my death,” I said, mocking him.

I stood beside him. My tone dripped with sarcasm.

“Daddy, Mommy seems to be sleeping. Leah called her, but she wouldn’t get up,” Leah said.

Leah shook Hudson’s hand. Her eyes were full of concern and fear.

Hudson let out a cold snort.

“I think she’s just being dramatic. Don’t worry about her. I will take you out for dinner, he said dismissively.

After saying this, Hudson picked up Leah. He forcefully shut the master bedroom door.

“Hailey, this is your last chance. If you keep this up, we’re done! I can’t take it anymore. You’re exhausting me,” Hudson said.

Ayla stood at the door. She wasn’t too happy when she saw Hudson taking Leah out. But when she heard those words, a look of excitement immediately crossed her face.