

### Chapter 3

When Alexander found out, he didn't step in to defend Quinn.

Under Alexander's pressure, Quinn had no choice but to terminate the pregnancy.

Quinn often wondered what life would be like if that child had been born; by now, the child would have been almost a year old...

Apart from Ulysses, no one liked Quinn, especially Freya, who harbored a deep hatred towards her.

Quinn entered Alexander's life at the age of five, and Freya, resentful of Quinn's favored status with their grandfather, bullied Quinn for her inability to speak. She would lock Quinn in storage rooms and even burn her hair with a lighter.

Once, Freya pushed Quinn down the stairs, and Alexander caught her in the act.

Alexander reprimanded Freya.

Already resentful of their grandfather's favoritism towards Quinn, Freya now found herself scolded by her beloved older brother for mistreating Quinn. How could she not hate her?

At that time, Quinn couldn't sign or write, let alone report the abuse, so Freya's torment only escalated, with any hint of displeasure from Freya resulting in Quinn bearing the brunt of her anger.

As they grew older, Freya no longer physically bullied Quinn; instead, she tormented her emotionally and mentally.

Freya would deliberately bring up pregnancy to remind Quinn of the terminated child, seeking to inflict pain upon her.

She was a malicious woman!

Alexander, feeling uneasy, stood up and said, "Let's go!"

Confused, Freya asked, "Brother, why are you in such a hurry to leave? At least finish your meal before going!"

"No, there's work at the office," Alexander said, pulling Quinn away without looking back at Freya.

Watching this scene, Freya grew even angrier, unable to understand her brother's actions.

Alexander's affection should have been for Getty, not Quinn. So why was he protecting Quinn?

Back in the car, Alexander lit a cigarette, showing signs of irritation.

Quinn sat quietly, waiting for him to finish smoking.

After he finished, Alexander turned to Quinn.

She remained meek, with a faint smile on her lips, like a servant awaiting orders from a master.

Seeing Quinn's lack of anger and her submissive demeanor, Alexander felt deeply uncomfortable.

He didn't like people without a backbone.

When someone is bullied or provoked, they should get angry!

Yet, Alexander also felt a pang of pity for Quinn. After a moment of thought, he asked her, "What do you think about having a child?"

Quinn was momentarily surprised, then signed back: Your mother is right. What if I give birth to a mute child? It's better if we don't have one.

From childhood to adulthood, Quinn had learned a harsh truth: everything she hoped for would eventually shatter like glass.

The more beautiful the fantasy, the more painful its shattering!

Like the time she wanted a birthday cake as a child, Ulysses bought her one. She was about to make a wish when Freya pushed her face into the cake.

She lifted her head in embarrassment, cake smeared all over her face, surrounded by laughter from onlookers who found it amusing.

Quinn forced a smile, but inside, she was hurting.

Having endured so much pain, Quinn no longer dared to hope for anything.

Suddenly, Alexander remembered something and said, "I remember not using protection last night. Maybe we could have conceived a child."

Quinn signed back: I'm on birth control.

Alexander looked at her fingers as she signed. Her fingers, slender and long from constant movement, danced gracefully as she signed, a sight to behold.

After watching her for a moment, Alexander looked away, started the car, and insincerely said, "That's good then!"

Quinn lowered her head.

Alexander dropped Quinn off at the coffee shop where she worked. As the car pulled up, he noticed Getty standing there.

Getty always found a way to locate Alexander.

Tall and stunningly beautiful, with long legs and curly hair cascading down her back, Getty commanded attention wherever she stood.

As she watched Alexander and Quinn step out of the car, her anger peaked, flames flickering in her eyes.

Getty's demeanor suggested she was the wife, and Quinn the mistress, but in reality, Quinn was Alexander's true wife!