

Ex-husband Loves Me Again (Miral)

Chapter 12: Her Ex?

"She said that she was allergic to beef and mutton?"

Theo couldn't help but raise his brows as he glanced at the waiter standing in front of him.

Without hesitation, the waiter nodded and said, "Yes, Sir"

Theo chose not to say a word.He looked at the lighter near him, picked it up, and played with it.

If looks could burn, the lighter would have ignited into flames already.His eyes held no emotion, as if it was a black void, when he narrowed his gaze.

The waiter placed the plate of steak on the table and left the room on Patrick's signal.

Then, the latter picked up a cigarette and placed it between his lips.He leaned towards Theo and slyly asked for the lighter he was holding.

With a menacing smile, Patrick sneered, "Damn, bro.You had a three-year marriage with Danica, yet you didn't know that she was allergic to steak?"

"Allergies come in different forms and kinds.A person can develop rashes in just a short time if it's mild, and it has a potential to end someone's life if it's serious" another person said as he went to his side.

That person's words made Theo's demeanor twitch and stiff because he realized that it was his mistake.He could feel Patrick glared in his direction.

‘How dare he say those things!"

His friend was already hitting some main points earlier.

Was that man trying to make things difficult on purpose? Theo's anger had been boiling the whole day.He needed to calm himself, but he couldn't.

It just kept getting worse, and he had never felt this way before.He gazed at the plate of steak resting on the table.

Flashes of memories played on his mind.

He remembered that in those three of being with Danica, they always had a meat dish on the table, specifically beef and mutton, because he loved the savory taste of it.

But he never noticed that his ex-wife was allergic to those.He didn't even bother to observe her taste, likes, and dislikes.

Not that she never mentioned it, but he just...never really cared.He was such an ass.

Danica was aware of Kris' reputation as a famous artist in the country, so she allowed him to leave early, especially since he had a drama with Celestie that was currently airing.

She stayed in the private room a little bit more to avoid controversies.She had to be careful because dating scandals were dangerous.

The media would scrutinize her for sure.

"Who dared to go out with a popular idol?"

Questions like that would probably bombard if they were photographed together.She wouldn't risk her life's privacy if the public sought her identity.

Danica left the restaurant after what felt like forever.

She shifted her gaze to the other side of the road and saw Theo and his friend.

It was not like she wanted to see the two on purpose.

It was just because the two men stood out among the most, so they caught her attention right away.

They emitted an aura that was manly and strong.

Plus, their attractive looks, in terms of height and temperant, were eye-catching.

Her eyes couldn't help but look at her ex-husband.

She noticed Theo was wearing a white shirt and black trousers that suited him well, but his face was distant and cold compared to his radiant friend.

He looked like a hot and unfathomable king.

The men were obviously waiting for their respective drivers to pick up their cars.

Both of them were smoking quietly and minding their own business.

Danica immediately looked away.

She avoided the two outstanding men and started to walk far from them.

But she got startled when a familiar voice called her name, "Hey, Danica."

She was surprised because she thought she could leave without being noticed.She didn't have a choice but to stop and face them.She smiled at Theo's friend, who gave a friendly nature.

"Good evening, President Samson"

But in reality, Danica didn't want to pay attention to Patrick.

Heck, she didn't want to pay attention to anyone related to her ex-husband.

However, Patrick Samson was a prominent figure in J City.

She had no choice but to show respect to the man whose presence screamed control.

This was his power, the capital power.

The man walked towards her.

His peach flower eyes were smiling down at her.

"Are you on your way home? I'll send you on your way" he asked thoughtfully.

Although she appreciated the kind act, she respectfully declined the offer.

"Oh, no need.I booked a taxi for my ride.Thank you" she replied.

But before Patrick could respond, she saw Theo walking towards her.He drew his brows together and glared sternly at her with displeasure evident in his eyes.He smirked at her while saying, "Hmm, you don't know me?"

Danica's brow automatically arched when she heard what he said.

She looked at him with an indifferent grin and asked, "Well, isn't that so?"

Her remark made Theo scoff.How dare she respond to him in that manner? This was not the lady he had married for three years.

He sneered and replied, "You seemed to enjoy your freedom now after coming back from abroad.We've been married, Danica.Despite our relationship, how could you say that you don't know me?"

Danica's smile was colder than his.

Was he hurt that she said that she didn't know him? Theo had the guts to blame her when it was him who didn't take the time to get to know her.

She pathetically laughed at him and met his gaze.

"Goodness! We have been married before, yet you don't know that I am allergic to beef and mutton! You offered me steak, which I am allergic to! With that, can you say that we both know each other?"

Her words made him quiver inside.

Theo felt like there was a knot in his throat that he couldn't reply.

Damn, he felt guilty about wronging her before.

Then Danica clutched her bag and walked away without looking back.All that Theo could do was stare at her leaving.