

Ex-husband Loves Me Again (Miral)

Chapter 2: Let's Get Divorced

She felt her world stop, and it was unbearable.

'I knew that I had done everything to make him love me, but wasn't it enough?' Danica thought while doubting the importance of pursuing her cold husband for three years.

Three years was indeed a long time, but Theo remained distant from her.

Danica swallowed the lump in her throat while fighting back the tears in her eyes. She had enough of him watching her cry.

"It's fine, I understand" Danica said in all honesty, but not showing a hint of weakness.

Then, she turned around to leave.

A thorn plucked from her heart upon leaving the enclosed and suffocating room.

There were still thousands more, but at least she was making progress in moving on.

A brief desolate feeling suddenly rushed into Theo the moment Danica turned and left.

He wanted to stop her and apologize for his shitty behavior.

Theo subconsciously took a step forward to reach her, but flashes of the menacing tricks that Danica did before ran through his mind again.

Then his eyes got clouded with hate and darkness that he narrowed his eyes on her.

"You can't get away from me just like that, Danica" he thought while grinning like a devil.

The dinner at the Daltons' house had started, but Danica wasn't in the mood to mingle with them anymore.

If she joined them, there was a high possibility of seeing Theo, whom she decided to avoid from now on.

Danica fixed her makeup that got messed up from crying earlier.

And when she looked at the mirror and felt that she was fine again, Danica went down and received grandfather's notice to go home first.

She was now sitting in her car, having hundreds of thoughts floating on her head.

'What now? Should I give up?' As far as she was concerned, Venice was already pregnant.

Theo would not abandon his child into a shameful and illegitimate one, especially since they were both public figures.

This issue would become a hit story in the media and could stain Dalton's name.

Thus, it would only be a matter of time before he'd come and pester her to sign for their divorce.

Danica sighed deeply after a long and tiring day. It was perhaps the right time to end it.

Their marriage was beautiful at the beginning but it had a bittersweet ending.

Heck, it was not even pleasant, to begin with.

It was filled with tears, pain, and nothing but sadness.

When she arrived home, she immediately took a shower to freshen up before crawling to bed.

As Danica was about to sleep, she felt someone's weight on the other side of the bed.

The man's movements were unruly as he lifted the blanket covering her before slithering himself in.

She had an unpleasant conversation with Theo at the dinner party, causing her to leave early.

Theo was unhappy that he vented his anger through his rude movements.

The familiar aura made her realize that it was no other than her husband.

'Did he come back? Why did he follow her home? Was it because Venice wasn't available today?' Maybe, her last guess was right.

She felt something wrenching her heart after realizing that she was only an option, not a priority.

Danica then pushed him away, sat up to turn on the light at the bedside table, and got off the bed. She stood barefoot on the cold floor and stretched her hands in the air. She did not care that she was in her messy pajamas.

Danica looked at the man who sat up straight. He leaned his head on the headboard of the bed and gave her a glum expression.

All of a sudden, she bitterly said, "Theo, let's get divorced"

"Haven't you had enough of this?" Theo asked with a cold face full of impatience and displeasure.

The business trips he had for a few days had increased Theo's yearning for affection. And as his wife lay beside him, Theo's desires for her grew and must be released.

Danica's instinctive moan while sleeping didn't stop the tightening on his pants. His body became more uncomfortable as minutes flew by. But in his opinion, of course, her refusal should be considered. She took a deep breath while trying to suppress the bitterness that had taken over her heart.

Danica thought about what would happen if she broke free from their loveless marriage and left their relationship in ruins.

Would her heart be filled with satisfaction? Three years of being together, but there was never a moment that he showed her that she liked her. It had made her cry several times before.

Now, she finally made up her mind and slowly said, "I'm withdrawing from us, Theo. I don't want this anymore" She sadly smiled and faced his icy figure.

"Let's get a divorce" she repeated what she said earlier. Theo's face instantly darkened with rage and anger. He adjusted his posture and leaned against the headboard to somehow process what Danica had just stated.

He looked at her with narrowed and piercing eyes before asking her, "Are you sure?"

Danica pressed her lips and did not answer.

There was a moment of silence upon them.

And instead of being eaten by the quietness, Theo utilized it to think of what he wanted to say.

A smile crept on his lips.

'Oh, that mocking smile again. Goodness, how much she desired to remove that menacing smirk plastered on his gorgeous face' Danica thought.

"Danica Sierra, should I remind you that your family's business was on the verge of bankruptcy? That father and prodigal brother of yours couldn't even make things sync properly in your company" he playfully said, totally mocking and aggravating her.

"But because of my family, your company is still thriving in the market. It would've gone bankrupt if not for our help" he continued with an irritating smile on his lips.

Danica's stance swayed, and her face turned red like an apple out of embarrassment.

'How dare him to say such mean things to me directly?' Technically, if their family's business were not about to go bankrupt, she wouldn't have been schemed by her father.

For the past three years, she had constantly tried to find an opportunity to explain her side to Theo, but he never listened and didn't acknowledge that she was innocent.

She shrugged her shoulders and gave an innocent look.

"Well, it doesn't matter anymore. I sold myself to you for those three years, and you helped them hold on, rise, and grow in return. It is enough to let them down" she said without glancing at Theo.

A dark storm instantly clouded Theo's eyes.

"You looked at these past three years as something like that? Selling yourself to me?"

Danica let out a scoff in return.

She looked at him, challenging his eyes while not realizing she was in tears.

"Then what? Another woman is occupying your heart, and you don't even have any feelings for me!"

She couldn't help but raise her voice at him.

"Yeah! Very well, then!"

Theo gritted his teeth.

His tone was chilling while saying those words in exaggeration.

He would not let her go either by hook or crook. He couldn't seem to free her. He wanted her to just stay beside him.

Then, Theo got busy thinking of a reason for her to stay in their marriage, and he came up with something.

"And then what about you, Danica, huh? Are you even willing to give up your current lavish life with me? Even if I can't give you that stupid love and feelings, you know I'm the only one who could give you everything else" he bragged.

However, it did not move Danica's heart.

Her decision was already final, and she promised herself not to be easily taken by his words.

The contempt and mockery stirred the stubbornness in her.

She shifted her gaze back to him, only to meet his terrifying eyes blazing with anger. She smirked at him, giving back an arrogant look that he gave her earlier, and said, "Wow, thank you for that notice. As you can see, I have my hands and feet. I am okay leaving my glamorous life behind and switching to picking up trash and sweeping the toilets. I won't starve to death, Theo."

Deep inside, she knew that no one in the Dalton family, not even her own husband, had taken an interest in her.

It was only his grandfather who had been friendly towards her.