

## Chapter 1 The Incurable Disease

"Madam, we're sorry."

Susan stood at the gate of the hospital with her physical examination report in trembling hands.

"Advanced gastric cancer."

It took her almost an hour to accept such three simple words.

She has only got a year left to live.

Susan looked up and burst into tears.

One year!

At most.....

But she didn't want to die.

She still wanted to enjoy her marriage with Albert Karl, although Albert didn't love her at all.

Susan didn't get home until 9 pm.

She hated this villa.

Though it's big and luxurious, she could only feel lonely and dull.

Seeing the dark villa, Susan sighed with disappointment.

Though Albert seldom came back, she still held a glimmer of hope every day.

"Another disappointing day." She thought, reaching out to turn on the light.

"Where have you been?"

When her finger was about to press the button, a

cold voice suddenly came from the living room.

Susan looked over and saw the sparks of cigarettes in the dark.

"You're home!" There was unconcealed elation in Susan's tone.

What a surprise!

Susan quickly opened the light and saw Albert sitting on the sofa with a cigarette between his fingertips.

His handsome face was covered in the smoke. But Susan could still feel the chill behind the smoke.

"If I am not home, I won't know that you have such a habit of not going home at night."

Though getting married to Albert for three years, Susan still couldn't get used to his sarcastic tone.

She was nobody to Albert, but for her, Albert was her everything.

When her parents died early, Albert became the only light left in her heart.

So she brazened out to marry Albert Karl with the help of the engagement her parents has made with the Karl family.

she wanted to have a home.

Susan sucked her nose to calm down, then asked him tentatively: "Do you come home for something?"

Albert didn't keep her guessing, he pointed at the documents on the table in front of him.

Susan had a premonition, she quickly walked over and saw it.

Sure enough...Divorce agreement...

She clenched her hands tightly to control her trembling voice: "Do you want to... Divorce?"

Albert frowned: "Can't you understand those words?"

Susan didn't mind his ridicule, she just subconsciously said with blank eyes: "Are you going to divorce me?"

Albert also kept his mouth shut, it seemed that he would feel disgusted to say one more word to Susan.

"Albert, can... can we divorce later?" Susan cried.

She wanted to have a home in the last stage of her life.

"What's wrong with you?" Albert refused her coldly: "We'll get divorced tomorrow."

With that, he walked upstairs.

Seeing that he was leaving, Susan quickly grabbed Albert and shouted desperately, "I disagree! "

"Albert, I am your wife. You can't divorce me like this. And..."

"And what?" Albert asked coldly.

"And I'm going to die," Susan said in her heart.

She smiled sadly, "You can divorce me. But on one condition, you have to be my real husband for one year. Within this period, you need to respect me, care for me,

and love me."

"Susan, you are out of your mind!" Albert slammed the door and left with fury.

After a sleepless night, a phone call came in early in the morning.

It was Susan's assistant.

"Madam, there will be an advertisement shooting later. You need to go there."

She should attend in person for the promotion of her own company's products.

The site was in a mountain scenic spot.

It was at break time when Susan arrived with her assistant.

The assistant briefly informed her: "This product is our new lipstick. The natural scenery with dew in the morning can best reflect the pure nature, so the shooting began very early."

Susan answered with an "OK" and walked to the rest area.

However, the moment she saw the poster girl, she froze in a daze.

It was Lacey.

She showed up again!

No wonder Albert would ask for divorce.....

At the moment, Lacey was surrounded by a group of reporters, showing off the ring on her fingertip.

"Are you asking me about this one? It was from my

boyfriend."

"Is it an engagement ring?"

Lacey's face blushed. She raised her ring and asked them: "How does it look?"

"It looks good."

It was said, Susan.

She immediately attracted everyone's attention.

Susan smiled and walked toward Lacey. "Miss, what you should advertise today is this lipstick. You seem to have used the wrong one."

Lacey looked at the lipstick in Susan's hand in horror.

Her glowing face turned pale in an instant.

Susan smiled and directly came forward to apply the lipstick to Lacey.

But Lacey, as if seeing a ghost, knocked it off with one hand, "Stay away from me!"

Everyone looked at Lacey with confusion.

Susan smiled gently, but her words were so cruel: "It seemed that Lacey has some mental problems. She is not suitable for endorsement anymore. Send her to the mental hospital."

Her assistant quickly came forward to drag Lacey away.

Lacey shouted like a mad woman, "Susan, don't you dare..."

"Bang!"

Susan slapped her in the face.

"We invite you to promote our lipstick, but you take a poor ring as the focus. Did you kiss your mother with that mouth?"

"What? A poor ring? Albert spent tens of millions on bidding for this ring."

Susan clenched her teeth and forced out a demand from her mouth: "Pull her away."

"Stop!"

A low but powerful sound came slowly from behind the studio.

Albert, her husband, showed up like a hero—in front of another woman.

Reward

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Comments

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