

## Chapter 2 Conflict

Wearing a spotless white shirt and black trousers, He looked clean and handsome.

Susan could feel the mockery in his dark eyes when he looked at him.

Lacey struggled to get up and hid behind Albert.

"Albert, look at my cheek, this is from Susan..."

The media were excited to witness what happened here.

"Albert, what is your current relationship with Lacey?"

Albert didn't answer, but looked at Susan, "Why did you slap her?"

This sentence offered unlimited space for the onlookers to give rein to their imagination.

Susan was overwhelmed by sorrow.

Albert hated outsiders exploring his private affairs, but now he had become the focus.

Just to protect Lacey.

Susan and Albert only got a marriage certificate instead of the wedding, so no one knew their relationship.

Now in their regard, Lacey and Albert were a well-matched couple.

When she was still in the daze, an abrupt impact knocked her down to the ground.

Her ears buzzed and her eyes blurred.  
She just heard Lacey's angry voice, "This is for you."  
Everyone present, including Albert, did not expect this.

Albert frowned slightly but soon recovered.  
The assistant hurried forward to help Susan,  
"Madam, are you all right?"

Susan tried to get up, but failed,  
Anger filled her heart. She had never been so embarrassed.

The doctor once warned her to control her mood  
and avoid sudden anger and happiness.

But how could she control it?

She tried to stand up again, but her stomach ached  
so much that she couldn't stand up straight.

"How dare you!!"

Seeing the rage on her assistant's look, Susan  
reached out to stop her, "Don't..."

But it was too late.

He had run over and was about to slap Lacey.

Albert grabbed the assistant's hand.

"How dare you!"

The next moment, the assistant was thrown beside  
Susan.

"I don't want to see her again" Albert's voice  
sounded.

Lacey stepped on her hand with a proud face:

"That's what you get for confronting me!"

Blood came out from Susan's teeth, but she could do nothing.

She knew that Albert was insulting her in this way.

Tears dripped out from her eyes, but she tried her best not to cry out.

Glancing at Susan lightly, Albert hugged Lacey, and left together.

While Susan, finally unable to bear the acute pain and surged emotion, fainted in the hug of her assistant.

When she woke up, she has already been in the hospital.

Her assistant lay on her side with a cast on her wrist.

Susan never thought Albert would hit a woman.

And Lacey, she would pay for what she has done.

She grabbed the sheet in anger, her assistant sensed her movement and quickly looked up, "Madam, you're awake."

"Well, today... You shouldn't be so impulsive."

The assistant shook her head. "They have gone too far."

Though this company belonged to her, Albert was the one who took charge of the daily business.

This was her parents' last wish, and the Karl family had always abided by it.

Susan grinned a bitter smile, she knew Albert was

trying to irritate her with Lacey's endorsement.

But she still could not calm down and implicated her assistant.

"Madam... Your body..."

"It's my secret." Susan put her index finger on her mouth: "Don't tell anyone about it."

Susan's mind was a mess all day.

Her advanced cancer and failed marriage kept haunting her, making her look absent-minded and lifeless.

When the last ray of setting sun faded away, Susan left the hospital.

Today was her birthday.

She bought a cake and went back to that villa which wouldn't be her home soon.

Susan quietly lit the candles and watched them turn into ashes.

Just like her love.

She wanted to celebrate her birthday in the beginning, but she suddenly had no appetite.

At 1 am, some noise sounded at the door.

Albert came back.

Seeing Susan sitting at the table, he walked over and glanced at the cake and cold dishes on the table.

Susan didn't welcome him for the first time, she just stared at the cake, "Why are you back?"

The man pulled his tie impatiently: "It's none of

your business."

A faint fragrance of perfume came from his body, it was the smell of Lacey in the daytime.

Susan grinned a watery smile and looked up at him: "You come back to talk about the divorce?"

"..." The man was silent.

"Are you willing to do anything for Lacey?"

Albert stared at her and frowned: "What do you want to express?"

Susan smiled with tears in her eyes: "You know, I want you to love me. Since you can't do that, I want you to pretend to love me. I want your time. From now to the new year, you must pretend to love me and be good to me. Then you can take Lacey back to your house for a big reunion next year."