

Out of My Way, I'm Becoming a Billionaire Chapter 1

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Pear Heart

-25 BONUS

Chapter 1 You Cheated in This Marriage

"Harmonia, why is the floor covered in blood?"

Absalom's eyes were icy cold. He looked at Harmonia in disgust.

Harmonia's ears were buzzing. The man she had loved for five years now made chills run down her spine!

Today was Absalom's uncle's welcome home party.

Three hours ago, she received Absalom's text about a welcome home party at Northriver estate. She was to decorate the place in advance.

The moment she stepped into the estate, Absalom's childhood friend, Luna Woods, took a pill that induced abortions in front of her!

By the time she realized this was a scheme to frame her, she turned to run away. But it was too late.

"I'll say it again. I didn't do it!"

Absalom laughed coldly, "Villagers are supposed to be honest and kind-hearted. How can you lie so remorselessly? I saw Luna covered in blood heard her beg you to not harm the child! Are you still

it?"

m, you were the one who cheated in this marriage. You are one in the wrong! Even if I hated you and Luna, I wouldn't need to use such despicable ways to get back at her and harm her unborn

child!"

“I told you earlier that what happened between Luna and me was just an accident! I would handle things after she delivered the child! But

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you actually forced her to take an abortion pill?”

“She took the pill herself! It has nothing to do with me!”

She kept defending herself, but only Luna and she were at the estate at the time. She could not clear her name no matter what.

“What a joke! So, Luna harmed her own child? Harmonia, would anyone even believe you?”

Yes, he did not believe it. Neither would anyone else.

Luna was the heiress to the Woods family. Even if the Woods family were not as rich as before, they were still rich. Meanwhile, Harmonia was nothing. In their eyes, she was just another bumpkin from the hills.

Just based on this, no one would believe her.

Moreover, everyone knew that no matter how bad a mother was, she would not willingly cause harm to her own child. Luna was a sweet, loving girl who would cry at a trodden ant. How could she be cruel enough to harm her unborn child?

She had to admit, her strategy was ruthless. Still, it worked like a charm.

“Harmonia, you’re just too cruel!”

Absalom gritted his teeth, grabbed Harmonia’s neck, and held her against the wall.

Harmonia’s face went pale. It felt like she was sinking into the depths of the ocean. It was getting harder to breathe.

She had asthma!

“Medicine...” She quickly searched her pockets for her inhaler. Her hands could not stop shaking; even opening the inhaler was hard.

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However, the second she opened it, Absalom slapped the inhaler away.

The inhaler fell on the floor.

“Enough! Harmonia, stop faking your illness!” Absalom let his hand fall to his side. His face was sullen.

Harmonia’s whole body became limp, and she slumped onto the floor!

She needed her inhaler!

Staring at the inhaler on the floor, she pushed herself up while struggling to breathe and crawled forward.

“Harmonia, how long are you going to keep up this act?”

Absalom was livid. Clenching his teeth, he rushed over. He stepped on the inhaler before he stomped on the back of Harmonia’s hand!

Harmonia gasped from the pain. Her breathing became even worse, She gasped with difficulty, but the pain brought her mind exceptional clarity.

It was precisely because of this clarity that she sensed just how cruel this man was.

Absalom bent down to grip her chin, then he said coldly. “Clean the blood off the floor before my uncle reaches the estate! Otherwise, you’ll have hell to pay!”

He left and did not even spare her a single glance.

Over the past five years, when had he ever looked her straight in the eye? She was the stubborn, delusional one who insisted on marrying

him.

Outside the door, Absalom was calling to check on Luna's condition. He spoke urgently, and his words were full of concern.

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Soon, she heard him leave in a great hurry. It showed how much he worried about his childhood friend turned mistress.

Chuckling to herself, she wanted to pick up the crushed inhaler. However, she did not have any energy left.

"Save..."

Slowly, her breathing faded away. Her consciousness was becoming fuzzy.

Swiftly, the door opened. Someone walked in.

Had Absalom come back?