

## Chapter 3 I Want A Divorce

Greyson's words felt like a harsh cut to Candice's heart.

Candice could hear the sound of her heart shattering into a million pieces.

Despite her resilience, the one who could shatter her effortlessly was always Greyson.

The man who could leave her cold and hurting stood at a distance.

Candice had never witnessed such a frigid expression on his face.

A face so captivating but devoid of any warmth towards her.

She was drenched in sorrow.

Her love for this man spanned a decade.

Seven years of secret admiration and three years in an official relationship.

Yet he never once held her hand.

Her tireless efforts over these three years to invoke some sentiment in him ended in bitter defeat.

She understood he never wished for this marriage.

His feelings for her were absent. He married her for the sake of his family. His family had a long history in the medicine industry, once overseeing a pharmaceutical conglomerate and a hospital. But under his father's supervision, all that was left was Harman Pharma, an empty shell of its former glory.

Candice's parents, on the other hand, operated a prosperous biological technology company.

She had been the cherished jewel of her family.

Realizing her infatuation with Greyson, her mother promised to use her valuable medical formula in exchange for the marriage.

Hutton Harman, Greyson's grandfather, was thrilled at this. He pressured Greyson with the family's welfare. Greyson, resistant initially, ultimately surrendered. He gave up his true love and consented to marry Candice.

The launch of the new drug would promise the Harman family's return to prominence.

However, a car accident claimed the lives of Candice's parents.

The only legacy they left behind was the formula.

She was no longer a lady of a prominent family.

Her love for Greyson was perceived as insignificant like the dirt beneath one's feet.

This was her reality now.

She lay prone on the floor, her bright eyes now reduced to a dull glimmer.

She was raped by a strange man the previous night, and today she faced the harsh treatment of Greyson and Rachel.

Blood trickled from her forehead, staining her hand.

Physically and emotionally, she was broken. Her body ached, and she felt an icy chill. Yet, her willpower stopped her from breaking down in front of them.

The silence was stifling.

She broke the silence with a sorrowful smile.

"Greyson, I want a divorce."

She refused to let go of her remaining dignity.

Greyson paused, his eyebrows furrowed.

Rachel's eyes sparkled with anticipation. Worried Candice might rescind her words, she hastily replied, "You said it yourself! You betrayed my son first. You can't go back on your previous promise!"

Without responding, Candice turned away, stating, "We will discuss this in court."

Greyson's eyes held a trace of astonishment as he observed her determined, frail silhouette. The woman who had ceaselessly pursued him was now seeking a divorce.

In the afternoon, at the courthouse.

Once the divorce papers were prepared, Greyson signed them without a second thought.

Seeing that, Candice felt dejected.

He signed without reluctance. He was eager for a divorce.

In other words, he never wished to marry her.

His tone was icy. "The Harman family can't bear such a scandal. The divorce must remain private until the new drug hits the market in a year. Your mother's formula is in the hands of our research department. Hence, you are entitled to 20% of the profit it generates."

Overwhelmed by his dismissive attitude, Candice proposed, "Include an additional clause in the agreement. If I can provide evidence of my innocence, I request the patent right for the new drug to be returned to me."

As Candice observed Greyson's furrowed brows, her heart plummeted. She retorted, "What? You don't dare? Were you the mastermind behind what happened to me last night? Was all this drama orchestrated by your family to acquire my formula?"

Out of trust, when he finally took her hand at the wedding yesterday, she felt a surge of happiness and willingly handed him the formula.

Now she couldn't help but feel a sense of ridiculousness.

Her missing husband on their wedding night, the sudden intrusion of an unknown man, and the perfectly timed accusation of infidelity the following morning, all seemed too coincidental for Candice to ignore.

Greyson, his face a mask of darkness, relented. "Fine. Include another clause. If you bring any disgrace to the Harman family again, the patent will belong to my company, and you will not receive a cent."