	The Ruined Bride of Velvet Nights by Brick Moving Ant Chapter 100
	• Chapter 3
	• After handling my mother's funeral, I went back to work at the hospital as usual.
•	My supervisor found out that I had applied to join Doctors Without Borders and came to ask me,
	"Anna, have you really thought this through? The place they're going to is still in a war zone. Once you go, you'll be living with gunfire and bullets every day"
•	"Teacher, I've thought about it a long time ago. I've always wanted to go; I just never found the right opportunity," I replied without hesitation.
	other.
	In the past, I couldn't let go of my seriously ill mother.
•	I couldn't let go of Henry either.
•	Now, my mother is gone forever, and the Henry who once loved me is no longer here.
•	I no longer have any attachment to staying here.
•	For me, it doesn't matter where I am.
	It's better to do something meaningful.
•	Seeing my determination, my supervisor didn't try to persuade me any further.
	• After giving me a few instructions, she left my office.
•	As soon as she stepped out, Henry walked in. He looked at me with a confused expression and asked, "What did you just say you want to do?"
	I paused in my movements as I was tidying up the desk, then looked up at him and replied indifferently, "Travel. Since I started working, I haven't had much time to go out and see the world."
	• Back when we were in university, I would always invite friends to travel to different places and see new sights.
•	He knew this about me.
•	85.5%
•	Chapter 3
	He didn't seem suspicious and simply nodded, "That's fine. It's good to travel, it's good for your health. By the way, Nancy coming to the hospital for her prenatal checkup. Can you arrange a
	suitable time for her?"
	He got straight to the point without any preamble.
	He didn't even try to hide his intentions.
•	I felt a pang in my heart, thinking of the child we had lost before they were even born.
•	Suddenly, I wanted to shout at him, asking if he was now so excited for their child's arrival, had he ever thought of our child
	But I opened my mouth and then stopped myself.

• The past was gone, and there was no need to bring it up again.

• As soon as I finished speaking, a familiar figure appeared in the doorway.

baby. If she doesn't want to help, it's fine. I'll wait with you."

• The warm scene before me was unbearably sharp.

buy me necklaces that I liked, just to make me happy.

He had promised that whatever other girls had, I would have too.

supplements. I'll send them to mom later to make up for it."

"No need. She doesn't need them anymore."

♡ (0)

always greet me with a smile, telling me stories about the fun things that happened outside.

He had never been this gentle with me.

The Duinod Bride of Velvet Nights

He said that made him feel satisfied.

85.8%

Chapter 3

• Suppressing the swirling emotions inside me, I reminded him, "Our doctors here are very responsible. You can just register

• Nancy, with her noticeably pregnant belly, walked in slowly, hooking her arm through Henry's. She looked at me and said,

• "Henry, is Dr. Annana unwilling to help us? It's my fault I forgot to make an appointment, otherwise, we wouldn't be wasting

• Henry didn't push her away. Instead, he gently pinched her little face and said, "I still have time to accompany you and the

He never used to be this kind to me-so gentle in comforting me, making silly faces to cheer me up, using all his money to

He kept climbing up, working hard in the outside world. No matter how tough or tiring it was, when he came back, he would

Even if he was so exhausted that his eyes could barely stay open, he would still chat with me, listening to me talk.

But I didn't know when we started drifting apart, from sharing everything to now, barely exchanging words.

Henry suddenly remembered something and said softly, "The last time was Nancy's fault. I had someone buy some

I turned my gaze away, no longer wanting to see the painful images that stirred my memories.

• Noticing she seemed tired, he kissed her forehead tenderly, whispering soothing words in her ear.

• Or perhaps, he had already forgotten.

and wait your turn."

your time here."