The Ruined Bride of Velvet Nights by Brick Moving Ant

•	86.0%
•	Chapter 4
•	The day my mother passed away, I called him countless times, but no one answered.
•	With each call that ended with the cold, mechanical female voice, my anger gradually turned into numbness.
•	I had thought about confronting them, making them pay for my mother's death.
•	But every time I closed my eyes, I would think of what my mother said before she passed.
•	She told me not to blame anyone, not to live with hatred.
•	What she wanted was to see me live freely, gracefully, and happily.
•	And I would listen to her.
•	I would live freely and happily.
•	As for my words, Henry thought I was still upset about Nancy causing trouble, so he frowned in displeasure. "Anna, there's no need to keep holding on to these small matters. It's all in the past now."
•	To him, it was in the past, but for me, it would never be over.
•	I looked at him coldly, my voice indifferent, "My mother is gone. You won't find her anymore."
•	"Anna! Don't go too far! No matter what, she was your mother! How could you curse her like that? She's so sick, where else could she go if not to the hospital?"
•	My mother had treated him better than she treated me. She would save all the good things for him, always putting them aside for him.
•	When he had just started his business and was sabotaged by others, losing everything, it was my mother who took out most of her life's savings to help him pay off the debts and helped him get back
•	on his feet.
•	But because of him, my mother, even in her illness, couldn't find peace.
•	Nancy began to complain as well. "Dr. Annana, I know you blame me for not understanding things
•	Chapter 4
•	before. Can you accept my apology? Henry is really worried about Auntie. Please don't be angry
•	with him."
•	"You don't deserve to mention my mother!" Hearing her talk about my mother, the anger inside me. exploded. I couldn't hold it in any longer. "Get out of here! I don't want to see you!"
•	I stood up suddenly, issuing an order to evict them.
•	Henry seemed afraid I might do something to her. He quickly shielded her behind him, his gaze cold
•	as he looked at me.
•	"Anna, are you going to chase a patient out of the hospital? Is this how you uphold your medical
•	ethics?"
•	Saying this, he dialed a complaint hotline right in front of me, speaking coldly, word by word, "I'm reporting Dr. Annana from the surgery department for unethical conduct"
•	He said he would teach me a lesson, so I could understand what professional ethics were.
•	As I watched him reprimanding me without hesitation, the calmness inside me slowly began to stir.
•	Without waiting for me to respond, he turned around and left with Nancy.
•	As they walked out of the office, Nancy turned back and cast a smug smile in my direction.
•	It seemed to say, "See? Henry is on my side. You're the complete loser."
•	Soon, I received a warning from the hospital.
•	When my supervisor heard about the incident, she helped me apply for early leave, preparing to join the volunteer team overseas.
•	After the suspension paperwork was completed, I returned home.
•	Henry still hadn't come back, but his social media updates kept coming.
•	He posted a picture of the ultrasound scAnnang Nian had done, sharing the joy of becoming a father.
•	Then, he posted pictures of him setting up the nursery, with a caption that read, "Baby, hurry up and come out. Your mom and I can't wait to see you."
•	Velvet Nights
•	86.6%
	Chapter 4
	He didn't block me from his posts.
	I restrained myself, silently giving him a like.
	When I checked again, I saw that he had blocked me.

I wasn't angry. I opened his profile, just like he did to me, and added him to my blacklist.

He thought that he hadn't visited my mother's grave yet, and the pressure started building in his

One day, he left work early and bought a lot of expensive supplements to take to the hospital.

In the following days, Henry felt uneasy, always thinking about me. When Nancy called him, he couldn't hear her at first.

But then he heard someone say, "Dr. Annana's mother passed away a few days ago. We were the ones who personally took

From that moment on, we would never see each other again.

her to the crematorium. You are her husband, don't you know this?"

heart.

⊘ (0)

(0)

Chapter 5

Chapter 5