

The Ruined Bride of Velvet Nights by Brick Moving Ant

Chapter 105

Chapter 8

This girl was the one I had adopted abroad.

Her mother died in the merciless artillery fire while saving me.

And her relatives had all passed away before that, leaving only her, a small child.

When I adopted her, she was only three years old, thin and small, with bloodstains all over her body and eyes full of confusion and fear.

She felt like a gift from heaven to make up for the child I lost.

In just half a year, she had become plump and fair, with sweet dimples on her cheeks when she smiled, and her eyes sparkling with brightness.

I pinched her chubby little face and introduced her to Henry, “This is my daughter, Amy.”

Then I added, “Amy, quickly say hello to Uncle.”

Amy was very obedient, smiling sweetly and greeting, “Hello, Uncle.”

Henry’s face immediately drained of color. He wanted to smile, but couldn’t.

“Anna, what is going on? Why do you suddenly have a daughter? Are you joking with me?”

I didn’t answer him, just sighed.

“Henry, take some time and let’s go get the divorce certificate,” I said, then paused and softened my tone, “You and Nancy’s child should have been born by now. Don’t you want the child to be labeled as an illegitimate child?”

“Anna, he’s not an illegitimate child, he could be our child…”

Henry spoke urgently, but before he could finish, Amy pouted, dissatisfied, and said, “A little child can only have one mommy and daddy, your baby has his own mommy, and Anna can’t be his

mommy!”

Upon hearing this, I smiled and patted her head, then looked at Henry and said in a soft voice, “See,

The Ruined Bride of Velvet Nights

89.7%

Chapter

even a little child understands this, but you, as an adult, don’t.”

“Henry, I’m not interested in raising a child for someone who destroyed my marriage, and I don’t want to be anyone’s stepmother. You’ve got the wrong person.”

Henry’s explanation became hollow. He opened his mouth but couldn’t say anything.

Because he knew that this idea was too cruel for me,

“Anna, I…”

“Anna, Amy, why are you still outside?”

Luke walked quickly into the restaurant, seeing us still standing there, he asked in confusion.

Amy saw him and waved happily, “Dad, come quickly, someone is trying to steal my mommy!”

The process of adopting a child was complicated because I hadn’t divorced Henry yet. Legally, we were still married, so I couldn’t adopt Amy.

So I asked Luke for a favor, letting him adopt her first, and once I successfully divorced, I would change the guardian.

At this moment, hearing the title “Dad” from Amy, Henry subconsciously looked at Luke, and soon, a hostile malice appeared in his eyes.

Luke, however, was indifferent, not taking him seriously. He walked over, gently touched Amy’s face, and said to me, “It’s alright, your mommy will never be easily taken away.”

He said this with firm confidence.

I felt a little helpless but also echoed him, “Yes, I just need Amy.”

These words were both a comfort for Amy and a way to make Henry give up.

Sure enough, after hearing this, Henry’s lips curled into a bitter smile, and he looked at me unwillingly, “Anna, did you ever think of me when you said that? You… really don’t want me anymore?”

“From the day you betrayed our marriage, the outcome should have been clear. Henry, it wasn’t me who let go first.”

89.9%

Chapter 8

“Now, the one you should be responsible for is not me, but Nancy and your child.”

Henry’s eyes were full of helplessness, “Anna, I never planned to marry Nancy.

I have no feelings for her. The person I’ve always loved is you. I was just envious of others having children, and I made a mistake… I never meant to hurt you…”

I didn’t respond to his words, just looked at him and said faintly, “Before I applied to be a doctor for Doctors Without Borders, I had a full body checkup, and the results showed that I am healthy and

there is no problem.”

I’m not the one who can’t have children.

Henry’s face froze upon hearing this, and disbelief spread across his expression.

He smiled bitterly, “No… that’s impossible, are you joking with me?”

“Henry, if it’s a joke, you’ll find out when you go for a checkup.” I continued, “I won’t stay here long. I hope you’ll think things through soon and come with me to get the divorce certificate, or I’ll have to take legal action.”

Legally, we are still married, but he’s living with another woman as husband and wife, and they’ve had a child. This is already considered bigamy.

It’s either a peaceful divorce or legal action, and he, being a smart person, will make the smart

choice.

After saying this, I went upstairs with Luke and Amy to have dinner.

Not long after, I heard that Henry, despite Nancy’s objections, insisted on taking the child to the hospital for a paternity test.

The result, as I expected, was that the child was not Henry’s.

Upon hearing the truth, Henry was furious and immediately took back everything he had given to Nancy, ruthlessly kicking them both out.

He knew that he could no longer drag this on with me, so he agreed to the divorce.

When we went to get the divorce certificate, he was no longer the confident person he once was. He looked like he had aged twenty years, with a few strands of white hair among his dark hair.

90.1%

Chapter B

His entire body was filled with exhaustion and regret.

I gave him a faint glance before turning my gaze back and walking into the Civil Center.

But then I heard him say, “Anna, can we never go back to the way we were?”

I didn’t respond, answering him with silence.

When I signed the divorce papers, I did so without hesitation, while he, with tears in his eyes, struggled to sign.

“Anna, in the end, I lost you…”

After receiving the divorce certificate, I heard his remorseful mutterings.

I only said one sentence, “Henry, may we both live well and be indifferent to each other from now

on.”

After saying that, I left.

Faintly, I could hear his quiet sobbing behind me, but I didn’t look back.

When I walked out of the Civil Center, I faced the bright sunlight and

looked toward Luke and Amy, who were waiting by the road.

Luke walked up to me holding a bouquet of flowers and sincerely said,

“Congratulations, Miss Anna. You’ve finally achieved your wish.”

“Thank you,” I said, looking at the vibrant flowers in my arms and murmuring, “Luke, if I can, I want to live brightly and passionately.”

Not letting down my mother’s expectations, nor my own.

Luke’s gaze was deep, and his words scattered with the wind.

“Yes, Anna will get everything she deserves, a life of ease and joy.”

Like the brilliant sunlight, everlasting and unceasing.