

# The Ruined Bride of Velvet Nights by Brick Moving Ant

Chapter 75

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- My evening gown was stained with spilled wine – an unsightly mark that made it inappropriate for hosting. I decided to change before returning to our guests.
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- As I passed one of the guest rooms, a familiar voice caught my attention.
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- “Cal, level with me- did you really miss that emergency call the night Mila was born?”
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- At the mention of my daughter, I froze. Through the gap in the door, I could see Callum reclined on the sofa, slightly buzzed from the party. Mila sat beside him, while several of his friends were
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- scattered around the room.
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- After a pause, he simply said, “I didn’t hear it.”
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- I remembered that night. Callum’s work had always been demanding, and there were times when he’d miss calls during important meetings. I couldn’t understand why his friend was pressing this
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- point.
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- I was about to leave when I noticed Callum suddenly sit up straight, his eyes sharpening with clarity.
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- “You all know, don’t you?” he asked cryptically.
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- The room fell silent, and something in their exchanged glances made me linger.
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- Callum’s voice grew distant, lost in memory. “Sophie was in the hospital that night. She called me crying, begging me to stay with her.”
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- “She was... someone I once loved, so I went.”
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- “She’s always been a light sleeper, and I kept my phone on silent when I was with her. That’s why I missed Aria’s call.”
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- Sophie Blake – his childhood sweetheart.
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- I’d always known about Sophie. When Callum and I got together, he’d assured me it was just teenage infatuation, swearing he’d never betray my trust. I believed everyone had a past – as long as they remained faithful in the present.
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- But this... my husband, who claimed to love only me, had chosen to comfort his ex while I was
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- pregnant.
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- I stood paralyzed, watching as Callum glanced at Mila with pained affection.
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- “Thank God my little girl was okay. I couldn’t have lived with myself otherwise.”
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- “And what about Aria?” one friend asked.
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- Callum hesitated before hugging Mila closer. “Of course I love her.”
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- But that love, I now realized, wasn’t as pure as I’d believed.
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- Someone else spoke up: “Cal, didn’t Sophie say she’d take you back, even with a child, if Aria wasn’t in the picture?”
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- “That night, when you learned about Aria’s complications... did you ever hope, even for a
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- moment...?”
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- The room fell deathly quiet.
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- I held my breath, waiting to hear if my husband – the man who promised to love me forever – had ever wished, even briefly, for my death to clear the path for his first love.
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- Callum calmly covered Mila’s ears before answering: “Yes... I did. But Aria is my wife now, and I won’t betray her.”
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- My heart plummeted. He’d hoped I would die – if only for a moment.
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- “Sophie’s just family now,” he continued, smiling. “Mila’s beloved aunt. They’re even planning to sweetie?” watch the fireworks together tonight, righ
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- Mila nodded eagerly. “Yes! Daddy and I are meeting Aunt Sophie at the beach for fireworks!”
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- “What about your mom?” someone asked.
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- Mila tilted her head thoughtfully. “Mommy’s jealous of Aunt Sophie, so it’s a secret. We can’t tell her.”
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- Callum chuckled, kissing her head. “That’s my clever girl.”
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- I stood there, numb, as their laughter washed over me. On the night I nearly died bringing our
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- 64.4%
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- daughter into the world, my husband had been with another woman.
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- And now that same daughter, my precious Mila, was unknowingly turning the knife in calling me jealous while helping her father keep secrets.
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- In that moment, everything felt absurdly surreal.
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