

The Ruined Bride of Velvet Nights by Brick Moving Ant

Chapter 79

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- Chapter 5
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- Some wounds need to cut deep before you can truly let go. Whether it’s a husband’s betrayal or a child’s lies sometimes you need to witness it yourself to break free.
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- So I went to Starlight Park as suggested.
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- Callum was easy to spot in his black coat – he’d always stood out in a crowd. Mila looked adorable in his arms, and Sophie, despite being in her thirties, maintained that girlish charm she was known for.
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- The three of them walking together drew every eye. I watched from a distance as they approached
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- the carousel.
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- Mila pointed excitedly at the horses, her face lighting up. A fellow park-goer smiled, “Is this your daughter? She’s adorable.”
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- Callum hesitated, but Mila didn’t miss a beat: “Yes, these are my mommy and daddy!”
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- Sometimes a child’s betrayal cuts deeper than any marital infidelity.
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- Sophie beamed at Mila’s words, pinching her cheek with maternal affection. Callum finally nodded, “Yes, she’s our daughter.” He politely complimented the stranger’s child before carrying Mila to a red horse on the carousel.
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- They sat in a row – Mila, Callum, and Sophie on the inside. As the ride began, Callum pulled out his phone to take pictures.
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- This was new. For years, I’d been our family photographer while he merely humored me. Now he was eagerly capturing every moment as Mila and Sophie posed with practiced ease.
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- Each rotation of the carousel twisted the knife deeper in my chest.
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- They moved on to the Honeypot ride – perfect for photos. Hand in hand, they settled in with Callum taking selfies of their “family” moments.
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- At one point, Sophie leaned close to Callum, whispering something. She moved to kiss him, but he pulled back slightly, causing her eyes to well up with hurt. He responded by intertwining their fingers in a subtle gesture of intimacy.
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- Mila watched them with excitement, actually clapping her hands in approval.
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Chapter 5

I couldn’t hear anymore and left, only to receive another photo from the unknown number Sopee and Callum kissing on the ride.

Had I not been there, I might have believed it was real rather than a carefully angled shot meant to provoke me.

But their outing was real enough. And Callum’s betrayal went far deeper than just a kiss,

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Chapter 6

Chapter 6