

The Ruined Bride of Velvet Nights by Brick Moving Ant

Chapter 4

I walked in. "What are you doing here?"

My mother in law and Sarah jumped

"I'm here to collect my son's belongings."

"What's it to you?" my mother in law snapper

"You being here is fine, but she being here is a problem," I said, glaring at Sarah.

"Sarah's here to help me sort through my son's things," my mother in law said.

Looking at the mess they'd made, I was furious.

"You call this sorting through his things? It looks like a tornado hit the place. Get out of my house, both of you!"

"Emily, this house is half my son's. I'm not giving you a single penny of his estate," my mother-in-law

said defiantly.

"You don't get to decide that. Legally, I'm the first heir," I said coldly.

Sarah stepped forward, smugly patting her round belly.

"Emily, I'm pregnant with David's child. This baby is the rightful heir."

"Emily, you didn't expect this, did you? My son left a legacy," my mother-in-law said proudly.

I laughed.

"Let's go to the lawyer's office right now. I'll renounce all claims to David's estate. It's all yours."

They clearly didn't know about David's massive debts, or they thought they could inherit the assets without the liabilities.

At the lawyer's office, they signed the inheritance papers, grinning from ear to ear.

10-18

The Ruined Bride of Velvet Nights

81.29%

Chapter 4

As we left, my mother-in-law pulled me aside and whispered, "Emily, have you seen a lottery ticket? David bought it for me, and it's worth over \$500,000. If you give it back, I'll give you \$100,000."

"I haven't seen any lottery ticket."

"\$200,000, then."

"I really haven't seen it." I smirked inwardly.

To my mother-in-law, David's life meant nothing—money was all that mattered.

She looked skeptical but then said, "I'll sell this house and give you half the proceeds."

I agreed.

But the truth was, David had already maxed out our home equity loan.

It couldn't be sold.

The next morning, I was sound asleep when my mother-in-law and Sarah started pounding on my door.

"Emily, you bitch, open up!"

"You screwed us over, you heartless witch!"

I groggily opened the door, only for my mother-in-law to try slapping me.

I grabbed her wrist and shoved her to the ground.

"Don't you dare lay a hand on me."

For years, she'd bullied me when David was around, knowing he'd always intervene.

But now that he was gone, she realized I wasn't about to take her crap.

Sitting on the floor, she wailed, "Emily, how could you be so cruel?"

"I finally understand why you gave up David's estate so willingly."

"You knew about the debts—over a million dollars! We'll never be able to pay it off!"

Chapter 4

"Emily, you need to come with us to the lawyer's office."

"We're changing the inheritance back to you," Sarah added, desperation in her voice.

"Why would I jump back into the fire after finally getting rid of that debt?"

I replied with a smirk.

"You're evil," Sarah spat.

"I'm evil? You're the one who had an affair with a married man, thinking you'd hit the jackpot with David."

"Now your dreams are shattered. Maybe you should consider getting an abortion."

"Sarah, don't you dare abort that baby! It's the last of our family line!" my mother-in-law cried.

ay the face

Sarah looked miserable, tears streaming down her face.

"Emily, you tricked us into inheriting the debt. We're suing you."

"Since these debts were incurred during your marriage, you're responsible for them," my mother-in-law declared, a new plan forming in her mind.

"That's right. We'll only inherit David's assets, not his debts."

"The debts are yours. We're going to the lawyer right now," Sarah insisted, not backing down.

"Go ahead. I'll be waiting."

Three days later, I received a lawyer's letter.

The following day, I brought my lawyer to their office.

After their lawyer explained their side, my lawyer replied, "My client had no involvement in David's business dealings."

"All debts were incurred in David's name or through his company."

"Therefore, the debts should be taken on by the heirs of David's estate."

81.5%

Chapter 4

"While it's true that inheriting assets also means inheriting debts, unless my client can prove she didn't benefit from the borrowed funds, the debts remain tied to the estate."

I'd already prepared a thick stack of evidence.

"Here are David's financial records."

"A small portion went to his business, but the majority went to my mother-in-law and Sarah."

"Emily, you lying bitch! My son's money was all spent on you!" my mother-in-law shouted.

"That's right."

"David always told me you were a spendthrift. He borrowed money to fund your lavish lifestyle," Sarah said smugly, thinking that since David was dead, there was no way to prove otherwise.

Their lawyer sifted through the evidence, his face growing darker with every page.

The records showed years of transfers from David to Sarah, including payments for vacations, luxury items, and even a \$50,000 car.

There were also dozens of payments to my mother-in-law, including a \$100,000 payment to cover her gambling debts.

The total amount matched David's debts.

I'd found all this on David's phone, a device I'd never bothered to check before.

"This is all fake! Lawyer, don't believe her!" my mother-in-law stammered, panic setting in.

"Yes, it's fabricated. I never spent that much of David's money," Sarah added, her face flushed red with embarrassment.

The lawyer glared at them.

"Are you sure it's fake?"

"If it turns out to be true, you could be charged with perjury."

Both my mother-in-law and Sarah immediately fell silent.

#17

Chapter 4

"We're dropping this case."

"You two can leave," the lawyer said, dismissing them.

(0)