

The Ruined Bride of Velvet Nights by Brick Moving Ant

- Chapter 5
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- That night, a group of thugs showed up at my door.
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- They were Underground lenders.
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- "David's dead, but the debt's not."
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- "You're paying up," their leader, a man with a scar on his face, threatened.
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- "First, I've renounced all claims to David's estate."
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- "My mother-in-law inherited everything, including the debts."
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- "Second, David borrowed the money, not me. And third, all that money went to his mistress. I didn't see a penny of it. Why should I pay?"
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- I handed them a stack of financial records.
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- The thug looked through them but still refused to back down.
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- "You're David's wife. You're responsible for his debts."
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- "If you don't pay, don't blame me for what happens next."
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- "Go ahead. Do your worst,"
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- Said, my voice steady.
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- Just then, a tall, middle-aged man walked in.
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- Three days earlier, through my lawyer, I'd met Captain Johnson from the anti-crime task force.
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- I'd called him before opening the door.
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- The thug froze as soon as he saw Captain Johnson, terror flickering across his face.
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- "Scarface, you've got some nerve threatening my friend. Want to go back to jail?"
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- Captain Johnson said, slapping the thug's head.
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- "Captain, I didn't know she was your friend! I swear, I wouldn't have dared if I'd known!" the thug
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- stammered.
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- "Get out of here. If I catch you bothering her again, you're done for."
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- The thugs scurried off, disappearing into the night.
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- After that, the underground lenders shifted their focus to my mother in law and Sarah, tormenting
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- them without mercy.
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- They were relentless, using every tactic they could.
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- My mother-in-law sold her house, and Sarah sold the car David had bought her, but the interest on the debt kept accumulating.
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- The original \$2 million debt had swelled to \$3 million, and it was still growing.
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- One evening, I came home to find my mother-in-law and Sarah sitting on my doorstep, looking worn
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- and defeated.
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- "Emily, thank God you're back. You have to help us," my mother-in-law pleaded.
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- "What's going on?"
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- I asked, pretending to be unaware.
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- "Those underground lenders are after us."
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- "We're out of options. Please, help us," she begged.
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- "David borrowed that money for you two. It's only fair that you pay it back."
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- "Besides, I don't have the money to help," I responded coldly.
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- "Emily, don't you have any savings?" my mother-in-law asked, desperation creeping into her voice.
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- I laughed bitterly. "Even if I did, why would I help you?"
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- "We're family! I've always treated you like a daughter."
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- "How can you be so heartless?"
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- I scoffed.
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- "You've got some nerve. We've never gotten along, and you've always been selfish."
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- "David's ashes have been sitting at home for weeks."
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- "Have you even thought about arranging a funeral?"
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- "Or buying a burial plot?"
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- My mother-in-law had no response.
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- "This house is being repossessed by the bank in two days. Don't come back after that," I said, slamming the door.
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- In my previous life, I'd suffered because of their greed.
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- Now, it was their turn to face the consequences.
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- Two days later, the bank seized the house.
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- I moved in with my mom, and we went to the lottery office to claim the prize.
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- The money was deposited into her account.
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- With the money, I bought a luxury car and a villa.
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- One day, I brought an interior designer to the villa, only to find my mother-in-law and Sarah had
-
- tracked me down.
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- They must have realized I was staying with my mom.
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- I sent the designer away.
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- "You thief! I knew you stole the lottery ticket. Hand over the money!" my mother-in-law shouted.
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- "What lottery ticket?" I feigned innocence.
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- "Stop pretending!"
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- "David told me before he died—he won \$200 million."
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- 10:18
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- The Ruined Bride of Velvet Nights
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- 82.59%
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- "No wonder I couldn't find the sicket. You mole in the accused
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- "Fine, keep the villa and the car. Just give us the rest of the money, Sarah demanded shamelesiy
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- "Sarah, have you no shame?"
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- "Even if David had won that money, it would've been marital property. What makes you think you're entitled to it?" I shot back.
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- Tm carrying David's child. That makes me entitled"
-
- "Prove it. Once the baby's born, we'll do a DNA test."
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- "I'll prove it. I'm 100% sure it's David's."
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- "Good luck with that. David's ashes can't be used for a DNA test."
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- "Even if the baby's born, it won't prove anything."
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- "Don't think you've won. I can have the baby tested against David's mother."
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- "You clearly don't understand how DNA works."
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- "A match with David's mother only proves a blood relation, not paternity."
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- "Go ask a doctor if you don't believe me," I said coldly.
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- Sarah was stunned.