

24: Coincidence

STELLA'S POV

I can't hide my smile as I look intently at the man who is walking towards me.

"You look thin" I commented at him.

"Yeah" He just shrugged and take a seat in front of me.

"So what do you want to talk about now?" I ask him hoping for something good that will come out from his mouth, and I think luck is on my side.

"I'm dying Stella" He said voice full of sadness and hopelessness.

"I can't stop that thing from coming" I said to him and over him a coffee.

He accepted it and silently sip into it.

Now, looking at my dear husband I can't help but smile inwardly as I look at his sulken figure like he was tired of trying, like he lost a great game.

"I win, right?" I ask him a minute later of silence.

"I think so" He said with a grin in his face. I sigh to his expression.

"Vance, it's not too late to change. You always have us so please stop being greedy now" I plead to him as I hold his hands.

"I forgave you for everything you have done to us, to our family so please. Stop all this nonsense it won't give us good" I say while looking to his eyes hoping that he will change by my words.

"You will all leave me Stella. You, Stevan, my people, my business partners. You all will leave me soon so why try hard to reconcile with you all? I know that all of you don't really like being with. You all just stay by my side because of the things that I can give not because of the reason that who I am" He explained making me stunned on how narrow head he has.

"You really think that for all these years?" I ask him shocked of the truth behind his greediness.

"Yes. So that's why I did everything I can to be more powerful, to be more wealthy, because I know that when I can't give you anything now you all will leave me. That's just life. People tend to leave you when they can't get anything from you" He explained more making me teary eyed.

I'm looking at him pain in my face, shocked to his words.

How could he think of that stupid reason to his self when all these years, I stayed beside him even though how painful to me being with him.

Feeling broken to his words. I immediately stood up. With a cold expression in my face, I slowly held my left hand and removed the two symbolic things in my life.

"You" With gritting teeth I slammed the rings on the table looking at his now shocked face.

"I've been with you for almost thirty years now, Vance. And you will say that words in front of me?!" I ask him, tears streaming in my face.

"Is that how useless a wife am I to you? Can't you see it Vance? I stayed and loved you for who you are, for every moment of your life and your just gonna say that you're afraid of being alone when all these years I'm being with you?!"

I feel very insulted now. Not wanting to feel more pain I run away from him.

When I got into my car, I immediately tell the driver for the destination.

I'm a useless wife on him.

"This is the best coincidence"

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