## **Chapter 2 Going To Jail For His Mistress**

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Claire's body froze. Sierra's words continued to echo in her ears. She turned and stared at Darren's handsome face.

In the past three years, the man had only looked cold and aloof in front of her. In fact, the two seldom met each other. Darren seldom stayed at home. Claire cherished her moments with him, even if it meant a couple of hours.

Claire hoped and prayed to win his heart. She believed Darren would realize her love and persistence and truly fall for her. That was solely why she endured all the hardship and humiliation in the Sampson family.

Her evil mother-in-law, Elora, ordered her around every day. Bonita also made things di cult for her and Sierra was no exception. But Claire endured everything just for Darren.

She had been a dutiful wife for the past three years, doing whatever she was told.

Claire naively believed she would soon be able to move the Sampson family and make them accept her.

However, her life of the past three years had been a joke.

She looked at Darren helplessly. "Darren, Sierra caused the accident. Do you also want me to take the blame for her?"

Darren's eyelids twitched a bit. He quickly avoided her inquiring gaze.

His silence was an unspoken answer. It sent a shiver down Claire's spine.

"That person is dead now. Compensation won't be a big deal, but someone must take responsibility."

Elora snorted.

"The surveillance camera hasn't captured a clear picture. Only you and Sierra were in the car, so you better take the blame for her," Bonita chimed in.

Claire stared at them blankly. She couldn't believe her ears. How could they expect her to do such a thing for them?

Her head began to spin as the reality of the situation began to slowly sink in. Her husband had not only cheated on her, but was asking her to go to jail for his mistress.

"You and my son have been married for three years but you haven't managed to conceive. I want to have a grandchild soon so that Darren's father would rest in peace. The Sampson family has built a business empire. We need a grandchild to inherit all the property in the future."

Elora cast a knowing glance at Claire's stomach.

"We don't need a woman who can't conceive in our family,"

Bonita added.

Claire's jaw tightened. She was seething with rage. Darren hadn't once touched her in these three years. How could she get pregnant with his child? It was all too ridiculous.

"Anyway, Sierra is pregnant now. She is carrying our Sampson family's heir. Besides, she felt so guilty she attempted suicide by slitting her wrist. If the doctor hadn't saved her in time, she and the baby would have died. Can't you do this small favor for her?"

Elora walked up to Sierra and stroked her hair dotingly.

"Claire, you must endure a little pain for her," Bonita said coldly. "We have treated you well since you married Darren, haven't we?"

Claire couldn't believe her ears.

She had su ered enough during the past three years. Now, they were planning to send her to jail.

Claire was disgusted by their behavior.

She gritted her teeth as the pain in her arm intensified. But it was nothing compared to the wound in her heart.

Claire looked at Darren, hoping he would speak for her.

She was his wife, after all. How could he let her go to jail for another woman?

However, to Claire's utter dismay, Darren lowered his eyes, took a check from his pocket, and handed it to Claire.

"I will give you five hundred million dollars as compensation for taking the blame for Sierra."

The blood on Claire's face drained in an instant. She took the check with a trembling hand.

Did Darren think she would compromise for money?

"Five hundred million. Wow! You are so generous."

Claire laughed bitterly as tears streamed down her cheeks. She felt excruciating pain in her chest as if someone had stabbed her heart and plucked it out of her chest.