

## Chapter 3 Five Hundred Million For A Slap

Word Count: 597 | Released on: 20/10/2022

Claire felt a tightness in her chest. Endless resentment and pain surged in her heart. She bit her lip to control her anger.

The strong taste of blood snapped her back to her senses. She didn't want to put up with the torture anymore.

Claire walked up to Sierra and slapped the check on her face.

"Ah!"

Sierra let out a piercing scream and curled up on the bed like a frightened kitten. Elora and Bonita immediately rushed up to Sierra and protectively stood before her.

"What are you doing?" Darren quickly stepped forward and grabbed Claire's wrist.

"You gave me five hundred million as compensation.

I'm exchanging it for slapping her. What? Do you feel sorry for her?" Claire glared at the man she had loved with all her heart.

He said he would give her five hundred million as compensation. However, she couldn't be humiliated like that, so she slapped the check on Sierra's face in response.

"Are you out of your mind?" Darren snapped viciously. "Sierra is injured. Don't hurt her more."

"You crazy woman!" Bonita shouted. "Sierra felt so guilty that she cut her wrist. Don't you have a heart? How could you treat her this way?"

Claire ignored Bonita and turned to look at Darren.

"What about me? Am I not injured? Who is your wife? Me or her?"

Claire felt dizzy. It was perhaps because of the car accident. Her feeble voice lost its authority.

The weight in her chest seemed to intensify. She could barely breathe.

Claire regretted falling in love with Darren.

He had always been cold and mean to her. She had been naive and stupid for so long. Perhaps love had blinded her. It was time to wake up.

She struggled to free herself from Darren's hold. As much as she loved him in the past, she hated him now.

Her love for him disappeared in an instant.

"Oh really? She felt so guilty that she attempted suicide, huh?" Claire sneered at Sierra.

The woman had always treated her as a maid, but she pretended to be weak and innocent around Darren. Sierra's face broke into a triumphant smile, but her back was to Darren, and he didn't notice her smile.

Claire couldn't believe she would ever attempt suicide.

She didn't believe a hypocritical woman like her would ever do such a thing.

Claire strode forward and tore off the gauze wrapped on Sierra's wrist. There was only a mild cut on Sierra's wrist. It was barely a scrape.

Sierra screamed in shock and hurriedly covered her wrist. The blood on her face drained; she didn't expect Claire to expose her lies.

"Is this what you call a suicide attempt?" Claire threw away the gauze and looked at the people in the ward.

Silence fell in the ward.

"I know you cherish your life, so why would you attempt to take your life? No wonder you are a successful actress in the entertainment industry. Gosh, this is disgusting!"

Sierra was indeed a popular star, but she possessed no acting skills. She gained fame and success only because she was hyped so much.

Elora and Bonita exchanged glances. Their faces darkened in an instant.

Claire was satisfied to see their reaction.

"You..."

Sierra's face turned red. She tried defending herself but suddenly realized Darren was still watching her. Sierra's face quickly turned from embarrassment to sadness.

Claire sneered at her.

Darren looked at Sierra and back at Claire. His jaw clenched, and his brows furrowed. "Claire..."

However, before he could finish his words, Claire spoke.

"Darren, let's divorce."

