

## Chapter 4 I've Decided To Divorce

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A frown creased Darren's forehead as he cast an incredulous look at Claire. For a moment, he wondered if he had misheard her. At this moment, Elora shouted, "Divorce? Thank God, please go ahead and divorce him. Hurry up! If it weren't for Pierce's last wish, Darren wouldn't have married you. I don't know why Pierce liked you in the first place. Look at you. You don't deserve to be a part of the Sampson family. You have only brought bad luck and misfortune to us. Darren should have divorced you long ago. How dare you ask for a divorce? How dare you!"

Claire's lips curled up into a sneer.

Claire married Darren only because Pierce Sampson, Darren's deceased father, felt grateful to her. He had asked his son to marry Claire before he died. But Darren didn't like it. He never wanted to marry her.

Claire quickly turned around and left. Staying there for another second would only disgust her more.

No one asked her to stay. She only heard Elora cursing behind her back.

The door was only steps away, but Claire felt like it was so far away from her. Her legs grew heavy, but she didn't want to show her weakness in front of these people.

By the time she finally stepped out of the hospital, she couldn't hold back her tears anymore.

It had taken her three years to realize she was wrong.

Claire regretted wasting three precious years trying to win Darren's heart.

A gust of cold wind brushed against Claire, making her shiver. She stumbled on the road.

An excruciating pain shot up her arm, but it was nothing compared to the pain in her heart.

Claire felt dizzy, and her vision became blurry. She took out her phone with her trembling hand and dialed a number.

"I've decided to divorce..."

Her voice broke as she spoke. Claire began choking with sobs.

She didn't know if the person on the other end of the line had heard her or not. The next moment, her head began to spin, and she fainted.

Moments later, a deafening roar reverberated in the air. A helicopter landed a couple of meters away from Claire.

The cabin door opened. A man walked out and darted toward Claire. He picked her up in his arms and looked at her with pity.

"Silly girl, you finally decided to come back."

A moment later, the helicopter whirred and flew away, and the street fell silent again.

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Meanwhile, Elora continued to scream and trash Claire. "How dare that bitch ask for a divorce? Women are desperate to marry into the Sampson family. Who does she think she is? The sheer arrogance! God, I hate her so much!"

"Are you done?" Darren asked, glaring at Elora.

O ended by his question, Elora crossed her arms over her chest and turned her head coldly.

"Bonita, take Mom back home. She needs to rest," Darren said coldly.

"Okay."

Bonita immediately stood up, picked up her handbag, and left with Elora.

After the two left, only Darren and Sierra were in the ward.

Sierra was sitting on the bed, lowering her head, and biting her lip.

"Why did you lie?"

Sierra looked up at him; tears streamed down her cheeks. "I was afraid that you would leave me.

I didn't mean to deceive you. Darren, I was so scared. I still want to be an actress. I can't go to jail. Otherwise, my career will be over."

She reached out and grabbed Darren's sleeve. "Darren, trust me. I was out of my mind. I wanted to die but couldn't kill myself. I'm pregnant with our baby. Darren, if you don't want this baby, then I understand. I'll end all ties with you and raise the baby on my own."

"Enough!" Darren growled.

Sierra recoiled in shock. Her lips trembled in fear. Darren's eyes blazed with anger as if he could read her mind.

In fact, they didn't have sex that night. Sierra was afraid that Darren would find out the truth. She quickly lowered her head to avoid his gaze.

Seeing the pitiful look on Sierra's face, Darren closed his eyes and sighed.

"Look, I was drunk the other day. I don't remember what happened. But don't worry. I will take equal responsibility for looking after the baby. I have important work to do right now. Rest well."

With that, Darren withdrew his arm from her hold and left the ward.