

## Chapter 5 She Was Serious

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Wilton Potter waited at the hospital gate. He was dressed in professional attire, wearing his rimless glasses. He was anxiously standing beside the Maybach.

Seeing Darren walk out of the hospital, Wilton trotted to him. The usually calm man seemed anxious today. "Mr. Sampson, you're finally here. We only have five minutes before the international video conference begins. The materials are here..."

Darren raised his hand and stopped Wilton.

"Postpone the meeting."

Wilton was taken aback for a moment. "Okay," he nodded.

Darren had always valued this collaboration. Wilton couldn't understand why he postponed the meeting all of a sudden.

Without any further ado, Wilton called the other party right away.

The conference was important to Darren. He had prepared for it for a long time. However, at the moment, only Claire's voice asking for a divorce rang in his mind.

Three years ago, his father had a heart attack, and Claire had saved him.

The two people instantly hit it off well from the start. Once his father found that Claire liked Darren, he asked his son to marry Claire.

Darren had been unwilling at first. However, he finally compromised to fulfill his father's last wish.

Although they were married, he and Claire didn't live like a couple. They were only polite to each other. He didn't like his wife. But as time went by, Darren got used to her company.

Two months ago, he got drunk and spent a night with Sierra.

He tried to tell Claire the truth but never had the courage to admit his mistake.

It was all his fault. He owed an apology to Claire.

Darren got into the car and called Claire, but no one answered.

He then called the hospital but was told she had already left.

Darren panicked.

Just as he was about to call home, a delicate gift box wrapped in a satin ribbon caught his attention.

"What's this?"

Wilton, sitting in the passenger seat, turned around. "Mrs. Sampson asked me to give it to you."

Darren's face lit up. "Did you see her? When did she give this to you?"

"This morning."

It was right before the car accident. Darren's heart sank with disappointment.

He opened the gift box and saw a pair of exquisite cufflinks in the shape of whale tail.

"Today is your third wedding anniversary," Wilton reminded him.

Darren turned and glowered at him.

Wilton realized he shouldn't have said that. He forced a smile and turned around. Wilton felt uneasy as he sensed Darren's burning gaze.

Darren took a deep breath and called the butler Marcel Morris.

"Marcel, I'm coming home for dinner. Please ask the chef to prepare all of Claire's favorite dishes. By the way, she is injured. Make sure they are nutritious and avoid unhealthy food," he said, stroking the cufflinks in the gift box.

"Yes, sir."

"Is Claire home?"

"No."

A frown lined Darren's forehead as he hung up the phone.

It was so cold outside, and she was injured. Where would she go?

Darren called Claire several times, but no one answered.

He had assumed Claire had asked for a divorce out of anger. But now he realized she was serious.

Darren massaged his throbbing temples. He could feel the frustration building up within him.