

HONEY, YOU NEVER LOVED ME

Chapter 29

Seeing Maria look heartbroken reminded me of the past when I used to be jealous of her and went mad with jealousy.

It was because Nicholas gave all of his tenderness to her.

At that time, I didn't know that the man I had talked to nine years ago was a different man from the one I met later. I placed all of my commitment on Nicholas and humbly thought that even if there was no love in the marriage, there would still be mutual respect.

I thought he would care for me like a qualified husband.

Thinking of my crush over the years, I felt highly ironic at this moment. I squatted down and asked, "What

are you trying to tell me?"

I stood on the steps and squatted down. My eyes were on the same level as Maria's but for some reason, she took a step back.

I smiled in confusion and asked, "Are you afraid of me?"

She closed her eyes and said, "You are dazzling."

"Huh? This is not something that you should tell your rival."

Maria was a woman whom Nicholas loved, so it made sense that she was pretty, had a fantastic figure, and had a good fashion sense.

At this moment, Maria was wearing a moon-white dress, which made her look innocent and harmless

while masking her evil doings in the past.

However, I was still way prettier than her.

I was not exaggerating. My face and body were the best, so I could quickly catch everyone's attention in public.

Taking advantage of my beauty, I was like a duck to water in the business world before I married. My family only went into recession after I married Nicholas.

It was because Nicholas privately targeted the Felix Family.

Despite that, the Felix Family was still a big enterprise. Otherwise, Chairman Forger wouldn't always urge Nicholas and me to remarry.

He wanted to own the Felix Family, which was enough to make the Forger Family look down on his peers if he succeeded.

"I'm serious; you're dazzling."

Maria was holding an exquisite flower umbrella. The raindrops fell on her umbrella, then onto the courtyard.

I pursed my lips as I smiled and didn't respond to her words. Maria lowered her eyes and said, "Renee, when you appeared in Nicholas' world three years ago, I instantly knew I would lose to you. It is because you are dazzling. It was an unfair union for you as the Forger Family was way weaker than the Felix Family. However, you still agreed to the marriage. Your character and status complement each other, and no one will achieve this perfection."

I asked impatiently, "So, you met me today just to praise me? If that's the case, you can leave now."

Maria said anxiously, "You're perfect, but you can't get what you wish for. You don't even have a healthy body."

I slowly stood up and looked at her coldly, thereafter reminding her, "Another word and I'll never let you go."

"You will send me out of Bryxton?" Maria asked.

I stayed silent. She smiled and said, "That's fine to me. Nicholas will never marry me again, so it doesn't make a difference to me if I leave Bryxton."

I never said I was going to send her away.

She had an excellent imagination.

Maria's positive attitude disgusted me. I frowned impatiently and heard her say reluctantly, "I must admit that Nicholas loves you. Hence, I am willing to stop fighting with you for his affection."

"Are you mad?" I asked in surprise.

Although she left Bryxton under my pressure three years ago, the Maria I knew was not a woman who would give up easily. Otherwise, she would never return to Bryxton three years later.

I gazed at the night sky in the distance and didn't speak. Ultimately, I felt disdain for her and didn't bother to argue with her.

Her expression was getting dark when I didn't reply to her. She hesitated and said, "He really loves you."

I asked directly, "I do not believe you are stepping back without an ulterior motive. You must be trying to act weak before me, then you'll tell Nicholas that I never give you respect. You'll pretend to be a weak person that easily gets bullied, so you can gain empathy from others."

Maria was getting furious, "You little—"

Her face was ashen under the rainy night. I sneered and said, "You can never take a hint. If you do, Clair would never insult you before everyone a few months ago."

I paused and corrected myself, "Wait, I was wrong. You were taking advantage of Nicholas! Now that he doesn't want to marry you, you humbly came to me. You are easy to read, you know? Let me guess, you hired someone to hide nearby and record our confrontation. It was a common trope in a drama

show. You are trying to act like a weak person to provoke me to hurt you, then you will post it on the Internet."

Maria thought that I was an open book.

An ignorant book, at that.

A book for her to bully.

However, I was a vengeful person.

Maria's face was flushed with anger and she looked as if her plan was exposed. Then, she loosened her lips to insult me. "Renee, don't be foolish! Nicholas will never love a dying woman like you! Not even Christopher will love you. You will always be a foolish woman that no one will love!"

I walked down the steps in astonishment, thereafter

grabbing her wrist and asking, "How do you know I love Christopher? Who told you that?"

Maria stared at me pitifully. She suddenly let go of the umbrella in her hand, so we were exposed to the heavy rain. We were instantly soaked and looked pathetic.

However, I didn't care about it. I just wanted to know how she knew that I love Christopher. Even Nicholas only knew about this after I returned to Bryxton. Who leaked the secret?

Maria kept struggling under my grip. I didn't use much strength to hold her, and she didn't try to break free. I knew that she was acting and plotting against me.

However, I didn't care about those dirty tricks.

"The lawyer tried to let Nicholas play the piano for you

at your funeral. However, Nicholas doesn't know how to play the piano."

Maria smiled grimly and continued, "Christopher is the one who plays the piano, not Nicholas. They are twins, and you fell in love with the wrong twin from the start. You stole my man!"

I let go of Maria in a daze, and she immediately fell to the ground crying. However, I ignored her and turned back to the room.

With trembling hands, I took the cell phone and texted May. 'Who else knows that I mistook Nicholas as Christopher?'

It was supposed to be my secret.

How did everyone know about it?

May then sent me a text message to explain. 'Ree, the one who played the piano at your funeral was Christopher. The rest of the guests won't, but those who know Nicholas would know about your secret. The lawyer read your will in front of all the attendees, so Chairman Forger and Maria must know about it. I was confused at the time because I stood next to Christopher and heard him say something.'

I messaged and asked, 'What did he say?'

'Well, the little girl actually loves me.'

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