

The 100-Point Divorce Plan

Chapter 3 Chapter

Arch," in San Francisco. Bridget, ever loyal, asked no questions and immediately started
nd business management. She spent hours online, studying the work of top architects, her mind
once again buzz
texts from his mother demanding to know why she wasn't by her husband
versary, Blake came home. He found her in the home o
prised. "What
not looking up from her drafting table.
pleased. He was used to her life revolving around him. "I guess yo
t him. Her gaze was cool,
ing his hand a bandage and a week of her worried attention. Her s
words feeling hollow even to him.
riage, and he still saw her
e low. "If I said I wanted a
s phone rang. He glanced a
walking into his study
one he never used with her. She didn't need to hear the words. She kne
m the study. "I' m taking you out
restaurant. He pulled up to the cu
alone. He was holding a huge bouquet of white gardenias and a beautifully wrapped gift b
flicker of some old, fooli
ed at his side, linkin
and triumphant. "Blake told me you were joining us to celebr

f hope died,

ce Caroline' s frozen expr

ing her the flowers and the gift.

The dinner, the flowers, the gift. She was just t

orite." She unwrapped the gift to reveal the diamond necklace he had been so excited about. "A

, his eyes fixed on Ariana, a so

ffocating. She reached out and took the bouquet f

e said, her voice a strained wh

you, Caroline. You'

her along. He had used her. He had used their anniversary as a cover to celeb