

A Mistake

Grace

Ethan's face reddens. He strolls towards me, seething and blind with rage.

All eyes follow him, surprise and curiosity painted across their faces. They must know him. He is the CEO of a rival company.

I ignore the curious looks and sit down on my chair. He is here for drama again!

How ridiculous!

"What do you want?" I scoff just as he stops beside me and opens his mouth.

His fists clench, a dark look crossing his eyes. But when his eyes fall over my stomach, surprisingly, the anger changes into doubt.

A lump forms in my throat as Ethan stiffens and continues to stare at my stomach.

"Are you..." Ethan's voice lowers, turning into a whisper. "Are you feeling better?"

"After the forced miscarriage, you mean?" I smile, hatred written over my face.

Ethan meets my gaze and swallows. I ignore the way his eyes turn soft and focus on my computer's screen instead.

"Don't make a scene in my workplace, or you don't want to know

what I will do next to your precious lover. " I warn, disregarding his presence.

Once, when he was close, I would find myself over the moon, sticking to him like glue, seeking his warmth to fill my cold heart.

Now, I find his presence unbearable. The mere thought of being close to him makes me want to puke.

Maybe, that's what happens when the person you love the most betrays you.

Love turns into hate.

Longing turns into repulsion.

Warmth turns into a fire that burns you to ashes.

" I didn't know about the child. " He says, his voice still low. 1

Others can't hear it even if they want to. But they can see the CEO of a rival company leaning over my desk and talking to me in hushed voices.

Annoyed, I wave him off. " I don't care about your excuses. I have told you. Divorce me and return my shares. Then, I will let your lover go. You can spend your life with the trash that you deserve. "

" Grace, I apologized to you. That day, I didn't know you were pregnant and then I thought it was not my child. I didn't want to hurt you like that. " He seethes, the anger rising again.

The old wounds rip open. I grit my jaw, pushing the tears back from my eyes.

"Leave, Ethan. If you are not here for divorce papers, leave." I whisper, momentarily finding it hard to say anything else to him.

He goes silent for a few moments. I feel the heat of his gaze on my face but don't look at him.

Instead, I cast a glance at the people shooting sneaky glances at us. Discomfort makes me grit my jaw harder.

"You sent Lily to jail even after knowing that it was me who pushed you that day." Ethan starts again.

"Did you not see the CCTV footage of the incident?" I roll my eyes. "even if you pushed me, Lily had the whole thing planned. She made you believe I was hitting her and made you push me on the road just when she saw a car coming. She wanted me dead."

Why am I even explaining things to him? It's not like he will ever understand or believe it.

Ethan's hand lands on the desk, just beside my curled fist. I pick up my head, looking into his deep, hesitant eyes.

"Lily went through... a lot, Grace." He leans closer, whispering in a soothing voice. "someone who has suffered so much can make mistakes. She regrets everything she did and she still loves you. That's why even though she is in the hospital, getting treatment for her burns, she is only calling your name."

I try to act surprised, but instead find myself smiling at him.

"She tried to kill me, she made you kill your child, she tried to get me raped and get it on tape...and it's a mistake?" I chuckle

wholeheartedly.

" Grace, I don't mean — "

" A husband who can not protect his wife is no husband at all. " My expressions shift, as I glare at him. " But then again, you were never my man. You were always Lily's man. You two were cheating behind my back and wanted to snatch my inheritance before kicking me out. But that didn't work out, and now you want to hold onto me like a leech because you must be the one to push me away and not me! Look at you, on one side, you want to keep me and on the other hand, you can't stop loving lovely Lily who is never wrong. "

" Come again. " His eyes narrow dangerously. " I cheated on you? "

" Didn't you? " I smile at him.

" No! Do not accuse me of something you did! " He scoffs, slamming his palm over my desk.

Rolling my eyes, I shift my focus to my computer again. " go do this act in front of your mistress. I am not interested in your tantrums anymore. "

Ethan's enraged, heavy breaths hit the side of my face and my head, but I don't turn to look at him again.

Suddenly, he grabs my wrist and pulls me to my feet. I gasp, raising my hand to slap him but pause mid-air.

The watching eyes are fixed on us. I shouldn't escalate this scene. My blazing stare meets his cold eyes.

" Lily won't stop crying and take her medicines unless she sees you.

Come with me and tell her you will not send her behind bars again. " Ethan states calmly.

" I will not send her behind bars again? " I snicker, struggling to free my arm.

" Don't test my patience, Dear wife, if you don't want your side toy to lose his generational wealth just yet. " Ethan hisses under his breath.

I stare at his face silently. I can never doubt his threats. As Tristin said, it takes a certain cruelty to get where Ethan is today.

" Okay. If you want me to meet her, I will. " I nod slowly.

Ethan's hold loosens over my wrist. His eyes soften.

" You could have agreed without threats, Grace. Why don't you understand that no matter what happens between us, nothing can separate us? " He tugs me closer and I don't resist.

I stay silent, letting him drag me all the way to the elevator and out of the RB headquarters. Eyes follow us wherever we go, but I have stopped focusing on them.

I can only focus on his hand around my wrist. My eyes twitch, and a cold smile plays over my lips.

Ethan has reached out again.

Just for Lily.

When he threw the divorce papers my way and I tried to touch him, didn't he find my touch dirty?

🌟 +20 BONUS

But for Lily, he doesn't care how dirty he thinks I am.

Surprisingly, pain doesn't envelop me with those thoughts. Instead, an eerie calm takes over my mind and heart, leaving me numb and cold.

Ethan takes me to his Rolls Royce and helps me to the backseat as Josh holds the door open. He comes to take his seat beside me, his palm closing around my wrist again.

I stare out the window, watching the buildings pass by in a daze.

"Grace." Ethan's thumb runs down my inner wrist gently. "I am sorry. If I knew...if you had told me—"

"You said you would give my child to Lily if I was pregnant because I didn't deserve to be a mother." I state, as a matter of fact, not sparing him a glance.

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