

The Wife You Buried Is Back from Hell

Chapter 16

Millie spotted Danielle and strode over, all easy-going familiarity. "Oh, Danielle! You and Niki are here too? Why didn't you say something? You could've ridden with me and Davidson."

Alexander stepped aside to answer a call, not even glancing in Danielle's direction.

Meanwhile, Niki kept sneaking glances at her father, her eyes searching his face.

As Millie's words dripped with challenge, Danielle's lips curled into a frosty little smile. She cut straight to the point. "That won't be necessary."

"Really?" Millie arched an eyebrow. "Davidson and I have been best friends since we were kids—practically brothers. There's no need to be so distant with us."

Listening to Millie's barely-disguised claim, Danielle couldn't help but smirk inwardly. Millie already seemed to see herself as Mrs. Davidson.

In her last life, Danielle had been too naïve to notice Millie circling like a vulture, waiting for her chance.

Before Danielle could reply, Alexander returned, ending his call. He didn't look at Danielle, only at Millie. "Let's go. We're heading in."

He clearly had no intention of bringing Danielle or Niki along.

Millie shot Danielle a dazzling smile. "We'll head in first, then. Danielle, if you have any trouble getting in, just call me. I'll come out and get you."

Danielle watched the three of them walk away, a cold, mocking smile tugging at her lips.

In this life, she was curious to see just how well their perfect little trio would fare.

"Sorry to keep you waiting," Gian hurried over, slightly out of breath. "Got held up with some things back at the faculty."

Danielle gave him a relaxed smile. "It's fine."

"Here you go." Gian looked down at Niki, his eyes warm. "Brought you some snacks and toys."

Niki's eyes went wide with delight. "Thank you, Uncle!"

It was the first time she'd ever received a present.

Gian handed over their event passes and led Danielle and Niki inside.

The sun was blazing, nearly blinding in its brightness. Danielle slipped on her sunglasses, shielding her eyes from the glare.

As they walked, Gian explained, "This technology expo only comes around every three years. It's huge, as you know."

"I may be tied up with work for a bit, but you're welcome to explore. Let's meet up at noon and have lunch together with my colleagues?"

Danielle nodded. "Sounds good. Go do what you need to."

The atmosphere inside was electric, the crowd buzzing with excitement. No matter where they turned, there were people everywhere.

Niki's eyes were wide with wonder, taking it all in.

"Mom, look! That airplane is so cool," Niki said, tugging at Danielle's hand. "Can you take a picture of me with it?"

"Of course." Danielle smiled, pulling out her phone. "Step over there a little."

Just as Niki moved into place, a surge of people pressed in, jostling Danielle and Niki aside.

Danielle frowned, quickly steadying Niki.

"Ms. Fletcher, rumor has it you're planning to continue your research here at home. Mr. Davidson mentioned you might be joining Blackwood Research Institute. Any thoughts on the field?" A reporter pushed forward, video camera trained on Danielle, a crowd following behind.

Millie stood at the center of the commotion, beaming, soaking in the limelight. "Let me introduce you all to this aircraft behind me," she said, her voice clear and proud. "I was the original designer. I had to leave the project for graduate studies abroad, but seeing it finished so perfectly fills me with pride."

"This just goes to show—our country has never lacked for talent."

From across the room, one of Alexander's friends nudged him with an elbow. "Isn't that your wife over there? What's she doing here? She spends all day at home with the groceries and housework—think she can even understand any of this?"