

The Wife You Buried Is Back from Hell

Chapter 17

Liam looked Danielle up and down with open disdain. "I honestly don't get why you're even here. Trying to make your presence known, is that it?"

Alexander's eyes swept over Danielle, cool and indifferent, saying nothing.

Compared to Millie, who was the center of attention, Danielle—gorgeous as she was—seemed hopelessly out of her depth. Standing beside the radiant Millie only made her shortcomings more obvious.

"I can see why you don't like going home," Liam went on. "If I were you, I'd prefer Millie too. She's got the education, the drive, the talent—everything Danielle lacks."

"All Danielle does is spend your money and sit around the house."

Liam moved in the same social circles as Alexander. Ever since the wedding, he'd looked down on Danielle. What kind of woman schemes her way into a man's bed? How good could she really be?

Now, seeing her shamelessly chase after Alexander here, he found it downright absurd.

"What's she even doing, standing there watching the interview? As if she understands a word of it. Anyone would think she's about to join the aviation industry herself."

Alexander shot Liam a frosty look. "You talk too much."

Liam snapped his mouth shut.

Meanwhile, Raffy watched Millie, surrounded by admirers, and felt a surge of pride just to be at her side. If only Miss Millie were his mother, he thought wistfully.

But it didn't matter, he decided. As long as Miss Millie liked him best, that was enough.

Danielle watched Millie, who was positively glowing as she introduced herself to the crowd. The confidence, the effortless poise—she really was in her element. Her insight into the industry was obvious, and Danielle couldn't help but admire her.

No wonder Alexander was drawn to Millie. Given the choice between an ordinary housewife and a brilliant, ambitious woman, it really was no contest. Danielle couldn't believe she hadn't understood something so simple in her previous life.

Niki's wide, curious eyes followed Millie, listening intently to the conversation around her. So this plane was Millie's design... No wonder her brother admired her so much.

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Just then, Danielle's phone rang. It was Gian, calling to say he'd arranged special seats for her and Niki—prime view of the airshow, perfect for watching the fighter jet demonstration.

She took Niki by the hand and headed over.

From Liam's perspective, it looked like Danielle had realized she couldn't compare to Millie and was slinking away with her daughter in tow.

Once Millie's interview wrapped up, Raffy darted straight into her arms. "Miss Millie, you were amazing!"

Millie scooped him up and planted a kiss on his cheek. "Thank you, sweetheart."

Raffy's smile grew even brighter.

Millie flashed a grin at Alexander, balancing Raffy on her hip and opening her free arm wide. "Come on, man. This calls for a celebration hug, don't you think?"

Liam sidled over, forcing a smile. "What, I don't count? Guess I'm not part of the club, huh?"

Not waiting for Alexander's answer, he pulled him into a group hug with Millie.

When they broke apart, Liam turned to Alexander. "How about we grab dinner together to celebrate?"

Millie, still holding Raffy, slung an arm around Alexander's shoulders. "Absolutely! My treat—let's go, boys."

From a distance, the three of them looked just like a happy little family.

Niki and Danielle hadn't gone far when Niki glanced back at her father. Seeing the three together, she bit her lip hard and turned away, refusing to look any longer.

If only she could be as outstanding as her brother—maybe then Dad would accept her too. He must not like her, and that's why he doesn't like Mom either.

She couldn't be the reason her mom was held back.

Gian's seats for Danielle and Niki truly were the best in the house—center stage, with a sweeping view of the entire venue.

"You two stay right here," Gian said with a friendly smile. "The show's about to start. Best not to wander off—there's a huge crowd and it's easy to lose sight of the kids."

"Thank you," Danielle replied. "Go take care of your business. We'll be fine."

"If you need anything, just call me."

After Gian left, Danielle sat quietly in the stands, gazing out at a distant plane, lost in thought.