

Chapter 2

“Let Susan go. Ask her to clean up before apologizing to Grace. I don’t want her to smell of urine and excrement. It’ll just disgust Grace,” Xander said coolly as Lucas awkwardly grunted.

“Xander, once Susan is out, you should comfort her. Don’t be mad at her anymore. No matter what, you’re a couple. You shouldn’t get into such a major argument. It’s not nice.”

Impatience shined in Xander’s eyes, but he massaged Grace gently.

“She wouldn’t dare. Due to her misunderstanding, you were trapped in the elevator for half an hour. I can’t imagine just how scared and helpless you were at that time. Grace, you’re always so nice, and that’s why Susan took advantage of you.” Xander kept his anger in check. It was as if he was worried he would scare Grace.

But when I heard those words, it sounded as if he was mocking and laughing at me.

Last week, while Xander was having a meeting, Grace had come over to provoke me.

“Even if you’re pregnant, it doesn’t matter. Even if you give birth, your baby won’t get Xander’s love. You and your baby are both annoying.”

I could not be bothered arguing with her, so I just told her to leave.

But her elevator malfunctioned when she was going down, and she was stuck between floors.

When she was stuck there, she sent a long message to bid farewell to Xander. She told him that she might not get out anymore and was saying goodbye to him.

[I know that Susan doesn’t like me. I hope that after I leave, she can take care of you in my place.

[Let’s meet again in heaven.]

Once Xander saw the message, he immediately cut the meeting short and rushed back like a madman. He mobilized all of his manpower and found Grace unconscious in the elevator.

I stood nearby and watched him hold Grace in his arms as he shouted, “Grace, don’t leave me!”

At that time, I found it hilarious. Was it really necessary? She was just stuck for half an hour, and they were acting like they were about to be separated forever.

But when Xander grabbed my hair and stuffed me into the huge bag, I realized that while they were showing off their love, this incident spelled disaster for me.

“Do you know what you’ve done?! Grace has claustrophobia, and you nearly killed her! Even if we manage to save her, she’ll be traumatized for life!

“Susan, I’m going to make you understand that you have no right to do whatever you want just because you’re my wife. If you don’t apologize, you’re not coming out!”

Even at present, his expression was still cold as he waited for me to apologize.

Unfortunately for him, he would not get his wish granted.

“Mr. Foster, Mrs. Foster... is no longer showing any signs of life!”

Xander was stunned.

I observed his reaction. I had thought that he would at least feel a little shaken by the news, but he just smiled nonchalantly.

“She’s just acting. She’s been causing trouble for so long. How can she die so easily?”

“Contact a funeral parlor and tell them to burn her body. If she loves pretending so much, then we’ll let her know the price of faking her death.”

Xander tapped at the table and said coolly, “Tell her that if she doesn’t clean herself up within half an hour, I’ll continue punishing her until she stops causing trouble.”

Lucas trembled and wanted to say something, but Xander snapped at him, “Why are you still standing there? Do you want to be punished too?”

He grabbed Grace by the shoulder and gently said, “Grace, don’t pity her later. You have to hold your ground and make her suffer a little more. I’m going to make her grovel while she apologizes. That’s my punishment for her. Don’t feel sorry for her.”

Grace looked as if her heart was going out for me. “Xander...”

I could not even find it in my heart to hate them. But for some reason, my soul seemed bound here, and I could not leave. I could only watch as Xander cursed and laughed at me.