

Born For Starlight: The Mysterious Wife Who Stole My Heart

Chapter 10:

Kristopher tensed the second he heard Dayna. Behind those cold, unreadable eyes of his, something dark began to stir.

What was she trying to pull now? Did she really just say that? Was this another one of her lies? Another trap?

He squinted at her for a few seconds, then let out a dry laugh. “You really don’t get scared of anything, huh?”

Dayna simply shrugged like it was no big deal. She grabbed the test results from the table and tossed them to him. “After you’ve almost died once, nothing really scares you anymore.”

Kristopher didn’t respond. He just turned his wheelchair and started rolling away.

Dayna frowned, unwilling to let him go just yet. “Whether you trust me or not, I will marry you,” she said firmly. “Just give me a little time—I’ll wrap up everything here with Declan first. After that, he’s out of my life for good.”

Kristopher didn't glance back. But in the shadowy light, the corner of his mouth lifted ever so slightly.

"One month," he said coldly. "Play me again, and you'll realize death was the easiest way out."

Dayna watched him leave, a cold shiver running through her. If there had been any other way to take down Declan, she would never have teamed up with someone like Kristopher. But right now, she had no choice.

Meanwhile, Declan was already back at the house. The maids had scrubbed the living room until it looked untouched, as though the abduction had never even happened there.

He had spent the entire day putting out fires over Madison's abduction, but thankfully the kidnappers had released her unharmed once they got the ransom. She didn't even have a scratch.

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Tired, Declan loosened his tie and called out like he always did, "Dayna, bring me a glass of water."

In the past, Dayna would have already handed him the water and hung up his jacket without being asked.

However, this time, silence echoed back at him.

His face tightened. He pulled off his tie, clearly annoyed. “Where is she?”

A housemaid quickly came in with water, looking nervous. “Mr. Foster, Mrs. Foster hasn’t come back yet.”

“What do you mean she hasn’t come back?” Declan snapped, unable to believe it.

The servant flinched. “S-since Miss Reid got kidnapped... we came back from the break and haven’t seen her since...”

Since the day Madison got kidnapped?

Declan’s face turned icy. Then a sneer twisted his lips. “So she finally grew a spine? Tried some pity stunt, didn’t work, and now she storms off playing the victim? Let her sulk all she wants. She can stay away for good, for all I care.”

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