

Born For Starlight: The Mysterious Wife Who Stole My Heart

Chapter 13:

Declan was halfway out the door when he stopped abruptly. He turned back, his eyes sharp and his voice colder than frost.

“This divorce can still be undone,” he said, each word slicing through the air. “If you still want to be my wife, show up at the hospital by eight tomorrow. Apologize to Maddie—or we’re through for real.”

There was no softness in his tone. No room for negotiation. And before Dayna could respond, he slammed the door shut behind him, leaving the house in sudden, suffocating silence.

Dayna stood still for a moment, her hand tightening around the stair railing to keep herself from crumbling. Her body was shaking, fragile and drained, but her mind was clearer than it had been in years.

His wife? That title didn’t mean a thing to her anymore. Anyone who wanted it could take it.

What she craved now wasn't reconciliation or redemption—it was a clean break. A final severing of every toxic tie.

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Her eyes slowly scanned the living room, the familiar space soaked in three years of memories—some sweet, most bitter. Every corner of this house had witnessed her silence, her sacrifices, her slow undoing.

It was time to let it go.

Goodbye, and good riddance.

She packed only what mattered. Documents, essentials. Everything else? She left it behind without a second thought. Then she headed straight to her private villa.

The irony made her laugh, though there wasn't much humor in it.

Declan had always believed her strength came from the Murray Group—an empire he had snatched from her hands with pride.

He had convinced himself she was nothing without him, that she had been clinging to his name like a lifeline.

But the truth? He never had a clue.

Dayna had stayed, playing the doting housewife, not because she was weak, but because she loved him.

She gave up everything—her ambition, her future, her pride—all for a man who never saw her for who she was. But from now on, she was done with love. There was no space for it in her life anymore.

Within the next few weeks, the divorce was finalized.

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