

Born For Starlight: The Mysterious Wife Who Stole My Heart

Chapter 14:

Declan didn't take it seriously. In his mind, this was just another one of Dayna's elaborate games. He didn't even spare her a second look. His days were now consumed with long morning walks and late-night chats with his dear Madison.

There was a time when Dayna would've been a mess—begging, crying, doing anything to make him stay.

But now?

She stood quietly outside the city hall, calm as ever.

Sitting ahead of her was a man in a clean white shirt, relaxed in his wheelchair. The sunlight came through the trees and gently lit up his face, making him look less cold than usual.

Dayna raised an eyebrow in surprise. She hadn't expected Kristopher to show up, especially not before her. A few young women nearby were sneaking glances at him, whispering to each other.

Holding her documents tight, Dayna took a breath and walked up to him, giving a polite nod. “Good morning, Mr. Hudson.”

Kristopher’s eyes immediately lifted. As soon as he saw her, his fingers tightened slightly on the armrest. His expression gave nothing away, but there was a tiny shift—something she couldn’t quite read.

Dayna caught the look and hesitated, puzzled by the way he was staring. Instinctively, she glanced down at her shirt, wondering if something was off. “What? Is there something on my face? Or my clothes?”

He looked away quickly and narrowed his eyes. “Let’s go.”

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He still couldn’t wrap his head around it. She had really done it. She actually went through with it.

Thanks to his connections, the whole process was quick—papers signed, confirmed, and filed. Just like that, they were legally married.

As they stepped out of the establishment, Dayna felt a strange mix of relief and excitement bubbling up inside her.

“Mr. Hudson, let’s hope this partnership goes smoothly.” She offered a gentle smile and extended her hand toward him, but Kristopher didn’t move.

Instead, he leaned back in his chair, his expression calm but distant. “You’re moving into my downtown villa today. No delays.”

Dayna blinked, totally confused. Wasn’t this supposed to be a contract marriage? So why did they have to live together?

His expression didn’t waver. “Don’t forget your role. You’re Mrs. Hudson now.”

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