

Born For Starlight: The Mysterious Wife Who Stole My Heart

Chapter 2:

Dressed sharply in black, he came rushing toward them, his expression tight with a wild desperation she had never seen before. Bracing herself on trembling arms, she called out softly, “Declan...” and stumbled toward him.

However, he didn’t even glance her way. Without hesitation, he moved right past her and pulled Madison into his arms.

Dayna’s eyes went wide. Of course, it was always her. Always Madison. Her heart twisted, and she suddenly felt cold all over, as though the wind had been knocked out of her.

Declan was her husband, but time and again, no matter what, Madison always came first. Even now, after barely making it out alive, he didn’t check on her—he ran straight to Madison’s side.

A wave of relief crossed Declan’s face as he held Madison close and began fussing over her.

“Maddie, are you hurt?” he asked, concern filling his voice.

Madison leaned on his shoulder, sobbing softly. “You got here just in time. If you hadn’t shown up, Dayna would’ve gotten me killed.”

Declan’s expression darkened as he turned to Dayna. “You set all this up, didn’t you?” His voice was sharp with fury.

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Dayna looked stunned. “We were both taken! I nearly got myself killed trying to save her!”

Madison had only slowed things down. If Dayna hadn’t been stuck helping her, she wouldn’t be hurt this badly. And now, instead of being thankful, Madison was blaming her?

With fake tears in her eyes, Madison hissed, “This was your plan all along. You worked with the kidnappers—one of them told me everything!”

Dayna’s jaw clenched as she stared at her, stunned. She always knew Madison had no shame, but this? This was beyond anything she had imagined. Honestly, at this point, she wouldn’t be surprised if Madison had staged the entire kidnapping herself. After all, it was Dayna who had been beaten by those kidnappers, not Madison.

Holding back her fury, Dayna met Madison's gaze with cold steel in her eyes. "You'll pay for every filthy lie that just left your mouth."

"Dayna!" Declan jumped in front of Madison like a guard dog, his voice filled with nothing but contempt. "How could you be this cruel? I can't believe I married someone like you! We'll settle this when I return!"

And just like that, he turned his back on her and walked off with Madison.

Dayna didn't move. The bruises on her body were nothing compared to the agony in her chest. It was as if something inside her had cracked wide open.

What was the point of defending herself when Declan never believed her anyway? Just a whimper or one tearful look from Madison, and Declan would take her side—without question, every time.

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