

Born For Starlight: The Mysterious Wife Who Stole My Heart

Chapter 22:

Every word hit hard and cold, like they were meant to cut.

Everyone turned immediately. Kristopher was being pushed in a wheelchair, his face serious, his presence still powerful. Even seated, he carried an aura that couldn't be ignored.

His sharp eyes locked onto Declan's, and the intensity in that gaze was so heavy it felt like the air itself shifted.

Madison's eyes lit up the moment she saw Kristopher, but when she noticed the wheelchair, her smile faded, replaced with a hint of pity. If Kristopher hadn't had that accident, and if he didn't come off so cold and intense, Madison would have definitely gone after him instead.

Declan quickly hid his real reaction and stepped forward, forcing a smile. "Mr. Hudson. I didn't know you were back in town."

Wasn't Kristopher supposed to be overseas building his business all this time?

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But Kristopher didn't even look at him. He kept his eyes on Dayna, his face hard to read. "Come here," he said.

Declan and Madison both stiffened. Was he seriously talking to Dayna?

Dayna didn't hesitate. She stepped forward, and Kristopher's assistant moved aside. She grabbed the wheelchair handles without a fuss.

"Let's go," she said, plain and clear.

They didn't say much, but the comfort between them was obvious. It felt easy, natural—anyone watching would assume they were husband and wife.

Dayna didn't care what Declan thought. She wasn't going to waste her time arguing with a loser.

Declan was a major player in the business world—smart and experienced. There was no way he hadn't seen through Madison's childish games. He just didn't care. Feelings had already drawn the line.

Love was never about fairness—it was always about picking sides.

Declan's eyes twitched with surprise. How had he never realized Dayna and Kristopher were this close?

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