

Born For Starlight: The Mysterious Wife Who Stole My Heart

Chapter 23:

Just as they were about to walk away, Declan snapped out of it and stepped in front of them, blocking their path.

“You still didn’t do what I asked. Do I have to make you?”

Madison moved up too, her eyes sharp even though her tone was sweet and sugary. “Dayna, I get that you’re mad at Declan, but this isn’t the way to deal with it. Getting close to another guy just to make him jealous? That’ll only make him pull away more...”

Dayna gave her a frosty look. She used to think Madison was just dramatic. Now she knew—this one was also hopelessly dumb.

But of course, Declan bought every word of it. In his head, Dayna’s life still revolved around him.

And now, with Kristopher here and acting so close to her, it only meant one thing to him—she was just putting on a show for his attention.

The anger and tiny bit of panic he'd felt earlier? Gone, just like that. Declan looked full of himself, his voice dripping with pride. "I gave you a chance, Dayna. Don't push me. Say sorry—right now." He squeezed the words out through gritted teeth.

Dayna stared him down, her tone sharp as a knife, her look full of disgust. "Are you actually brain-dead? When did I ever agree to say sorry?"

Madison looked even more shocked now. If Dayna really was trying to act dramatic to win Declan back, this was Madison's moment to swoop in.

She put on her softest, most understanding face and said sweetly, "It's okay. I know I was in the hospital for a few days because of it, but I don't hold it against you, Dayna. Everyone messes up now and then."

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