

# Born For Starlight: The Mysterious Wife Who Stole My Heart

Chapter 27:

Dayna took a measured step forward, her head held high, an icy gleam flickering in her gaze as she stared him down.

“Repeat that,” she said, her voice low but dangerous. “I dare you.”

Declan laughed, the sound laced with scorn. “Aren’t you just mad that I’m telling the truth? I—”

She didn’t give him the chance to finish.

Her hand shot out like lightning, and in the next second, a sharp slap cracked through the air, landing clean across his face.

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Declan hadn't even processed what just happened when her knee drove hard into his shin.

He crumpled with a startled grunt, one leg giving out under the pain as he dropped to the floor with a heavy thud.

"Declan!" Madison gasped, frozen in disbelief.

Dayna stood over him, tall and unyielding, her eyes burning with cold, unwavering resolve.

She was done—done with the lies, done with being branded a whore in the very marriage she had tried to survive.

"If you'd used even an ounce of that brain of yours, you might've bothered to check the facts. But no—you're too busy clinging to your sad little victim act. Seriously, what's wrong with you? Is your ego that fragile, or do you just enjoy acting like a helpless cuckold?"

Declan's face twisted, his anger bubbling over. He hadn't seen this coming. Not from Dayna. And definitely not in front of everyone.

His shock turned to disbelief, then humiliation, and finally solidified into a seething hatred. "You've completely lost your mind."

In his head, that slap and kick had destroyed whatever thread still connected them. Even if she came crawling back, he wouldn't take her.

Meanwhile, Madison struggled to hide the smirk creeping onto her face. She grabbed Declan's arm like it was some big deal and let out a dramatic gasp. "Dayna, even if Declan talked about your... past in front of everyone, he was simply being honest. How could you hit him like that?" she said, pretending to be shocked and innocent.

Dayna turned her head slowly, her eyes narrowing on Madison with pure disgust.

And then, just a beat later, a sharp scream split the air.

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