

Chapter 12 It's Time to Move On

Griffith glared at Charlotte frostily and said, "Charlotte Scott, you better not regret it."

Charlotte stared directly into his eyes and replied, "Whether I regret it or not is none of your business. Just make sure you're not late."

Shortly after, Griffith stormed out of the bedroom and left the mansion in a hurry. Charlotte stood motionlessly by the door. Suddenly, the door opposite opened and Faith walked out slowly. She glanced downstairs and said with a worried expression, "Charlotte, what happened? Did the two of you have a fight?"

Since Charlotte could not leave in the middle of the night, she sat alone in the room all night. When the butler woke up at 5 o'clock in the morning, she told him to deliver a message to her grandfather.

"There's something going on back home, so I need to go back earlier."

The butler nodded respectfully in response.

Charlotte walked out of the mansion, but there was no car waiting for her. She knew that her grandfather

was deliberately making things difficult for her. She did not mind as long as it would appease him for the time being. She walked for over an hour before she was able to hail a taxi in the middle of the road. With the scheduled appointment at 10 am, she was short of time. Ava was taken aback to see Charlotte return to her apartment in a hurry.

Charlotte quickly freshened up and said, "I'm fine. Today, I'm getting a divorce."

Ava was stunned. She knew how deeply infatuated Charlotte was with Griffith.

Before marrying Griffith, Charlotte and William lived a difficult life with the Scott Family. They were always mistreated by Priscillia and Faith, but that did not dampen her spirit and passion for life.

After marrying Griffith, she had to lower herself to appease everyone in order to not cause trouble for fear that he might hate her. Each time she found herself needing to request something from him, a sense of self-reproach and self-loathing would wash over her.

After struggling for several years, their marriage was finally about to come to an end.

Charlotte let out a sigh and closed the bedroom door.

She sat at the dressing table and pulled out a flashy diary from the drawer.

She felt disheartened as she flipped through a few pages.

'He didn't come home today. Maybe he didn't want to see me.'

'Sigh, it's a pity I've never been in love before. I don't know how to make him like me.'

'It's his birthday, but he seemed unhappy.'

'His step-mother is malicious. I hope he has a safe trip in Portchester City.'

...

Charlotte found out Griffith frequently met Katie about a year ago. She could not deceive herself anymore, so she requested for a divorce. However, he always claimed she was using it to threaten him whenever she brought up the matter. In fact, she had always genuinely meant it. What was the point of holding him back if he did not love her anyway?

However, every time she requested for a divorce and the rumor got out, William would be in trouble. Under the control of the Scott Family and still unable to get a divorce, Charlotte found herself in the most

embarrassing moments whenever Owen demanded something from Griffith.

She knew Griffith looked down on her, thinking she was foolish and a gold-digger. Moreover, he never believed she truly loved him. As such, they had been tormenting each other for the past three years.

Charlotte opened the drawer again and took out her wedding ring from a jewelry box. The stunning diamond shone brilliantly. She had always treasured their wedding ring, wearing it only on formal occasions. Lost in thought, she tried to put on the ring when her phone rang all of a sudden. Startled, the ring slipped through her fingers and dropped on the floor. When she looked down, it was nowhere in sight.

When the phone stopped ringing, she glanced at it and saw that it was from an unknown number. She figured someone had misdialed her number. She could not have known that it would be the last connection between her and Griffith.

She did not bother to search for their wedding ring. After applying light makeup, she put on a dress and a pair of nude colored high heels that she had borrowed from Ava. 1

As she walked out of the door, she tried to stand up

★ +20 BONUS

straight. She couldn't help but recall the first time she met Griffith. No matter how awful he treated her, her love for him never changed.

"It's time to move on," she mumbled.