

## Chapter 14 Are You Changing Your Mind

Charlotte felt a lump in her throat. The card belonged to Griffith, so only he had the authority to freeze it. She ignored the staff's judgemental gaze and quickly took out her phone and realized she had several missed calls from Griffith. She called back immediately but he did not answer.

She looked at her phone and saw a message from Griffith.

Griffith: [Where are you?! You stood me up. Are you happy?]

She could feel his wrath through the message.

She closed her eyes and thought of replying, but she stopped herself. It would be pointless for her to explain her current situation to him right now, so she quickly called Ava instead. Without hesitation, Ava transferred \$15,000 to Charlotte's bank account and promised to be with her as soon as possible.

After paying the deposit, Charlotte returned to the emergency room and signed the papers as instructed. William was wheeled into the operation theater immediately. His condition finally stabilized, and he

was out of danger after spending a night in the intensive care unit.

Having stayed up all night, Charlotte was exhausted and slept on the bench in the hallway. When the sunlight hit the hallway, she woke up, feeling rather dizzy. After making sure William was stable, she let out a sigh of relief.

Ava came to visit around noon. She had forgotten to contact Griffith until Ava asked about the divorce. Charlotte went to the stairways and called Griffith. He finally answered after a few missed calls.

"What do you want?" he asked, sounding rather annoyed.

"Something unexpected came up yesterday and I had to leave the Courthouse. Can we arrange for another time to proceed with the divorce?" she said.

"I gave you a chance, but you didn't appreciate it," Griffith replied unforgivingly.

"It was an emergency—"

"I waited half an hour for you," he interjected.

Charlotte furrowed her brow. "What time did you arrive?" she asked suspiciously.

"9 o'clock," he replied.

"I waited until 9.30am and didn't see you," she retorted.

"Then I must have arrived at 9.31am," he replied confidently.

Charlotte felt speechless. "You didn't go at all, did you?"

"I said I went," he insisted.

Charlotte was exasperated. She knew he still did not believe that she truly wanted a divorce, which is why he did not show up at the Courthouse at all. He even messaged her and accused her of not showing up. The worst part was, she inadvertently let him think that he was right.

After taking a deep breath, she said firmly, "I'm serious about getting a divorce. If you don't believe me, go verify it yourself. I did show up at the Courthouse."

"Do you think I have nothing better to do?" he replied.

"Then what do you want?" Charlotte grew anxious. "Are you changing your mind about getting a divorce?"

After giving it some thought, she felt it was impossible.

"If you're afraid the divorce might affect ties between our families, we can get it done discreetly and announce it later. That will give you enough time to handle any troubles."

"How considerate," he remarked sarcastically.

"I'm already being considerate, so can you at least show some appreciation?" she retorted. 1

"Who knows what tricks you are planning behind my back again?" he said.

She paced up and down, trying to figure out how to convince him. Frustrated, she walked down the flight of stairs. Just as she was about to speak up, her eyes widened in disbelief. A person had fallen off a wheelchair, lying next to a small puddle of blood.