

The Wrong Woman

Chapter 16

“Thanks for dropping me off.” As soon as the car rolled to a stop, Suzanne said her thanks and got out quickly with her purchases. She slammed the car door behind her and strode over to a shabby house.

There were two ruffians smoking in front of the house.

Nathan could tell at a glance that Suzanne’s destination wasn’t typical. The ruffians outside were clearly standing guard.

He told the driver to call for backup before getting out of the car and following Suzanne.

The two ruffians seemed to know Suzanne. They let her in easily but stopped Nathan when he tried to follow.

Nathan pointed at the door. “That woman you just let in is my wife. Let me in with her.”

One of the ruffians smirked. “Samuel’s sister is your wife? You’d have better luck telling me I’m your fucking father, mate.”

Nathan had no desire to keep the conversation civil; he knew that people like these only answered to violence.

Eyes darkening, he clenched his fists and struck quickly.

His powerful blow struck the ruffian in the back of his head. He knocked him out instantly.

The other ruffian panicked. He tried to reach for the knife behind him, but before he could draw his weapon, Nathan punched him. He collapsed to the ground and writhed in pain.

Nathan fished out a handkerchief from his pocket and wiped his hands as he walked through

the door.

He walked through a long corridor and emerged into a dim casino. The place was crowded with all manner of people.

A commotion in the corner drew his attention.

He pushed through the crowd and was shocked by what he saw.

The sack that Suzanne had bought was covering a man's head; Suzanne herself was hitting him with the baseball bat with all her strength.

The man was screaming in pain on the ground while trying to get the sack off his head.

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Suzanne's teeth were tightly clenched as she beat him mercilessly. She seemed like she had every intention to cripple him.

No one in the crowd attempted to help the man. They just stood around gossiping.

"Shit, Samuel's sister is intense."

"If your brother had sold you to the frontiers and you lived to come back, you'd probably do the same. In fact, I'd have just stabbed him!"

"Good job!"

The manager of the casino was the only one concerned about the situation. "Hey, Samuel's sister, he still owes me a lot of money, you know. Are you going to pay back his debts if you kill him?"

Suzanne ignored him and continued beating Samuel,

She only stopped when her arms got tired. Drenched in sweat, she stopped for a rest.

When the beating stopped, Samuel pulled off the sack and roared, "Who the fuck-"

When he saw Suzanne and her furious expression, his words died in his throat.

How did she escape from that place?

"Su... Suzanne? You're home?" he spluttered. He heaved himself up despite the pain.

Suzanne took a few deep breaths and gritted out, "Don't say my name. You have no right to call me by my name any longer. Yes, I'm alive, no thanks to you. From now on, you're no longer my brother, you're my enemy. You'd better hope you get the chance to kill me before I kill you because I'm not going to let you off easily."

Samuel took several limping steps back. He was terrified, but he tried for a smile. "Suzanne, there's really no need for death threats. We're siblings, aren't we?"

Suzanne had gotten enough rest. She raised her bat again and pointed it at Samuel. “I swear

father’s grave, I’m going to maim you today.”

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Samuel panicked. “Your father is my father too!” he yelled before bolting into the crowd while dragging his wounded legs behind him.

Suzanne heaved the bat and made to go after him, but before she could take a step, she saw Nathan. She was startled and froze.

Nathan’s elegant composure stuck out like a sore thumb in this place.

Suzanne suddenly felt nervous.

When did he come in?

+15 BONUS

Today’s Bonus Offer

GET

Chapter 17

Nathan had never thought that Suzanne could be so ruthless. She’d always seemed so gentle and soft-spoken.

Before Suzanne could say anything, a ruffian rushed in and pointed at Nathan. “Boss, that’s him, he’s here to cause trouble! He knocked Harry out and punched me!”

Within seconds, Nathan was surrounded by several bouncers, who were all staring at him murderously.

This was an illegal casino, so they only let in familiar clients. Everyone else in the casino was wary of Nathan, as he was a stranger.

“Why did you knock out my men and force your way in?” the manager of the casino demanded.

Suzanne bravely put herself in front of Nathan. She faced the manager. “Jim, he’s my friend.

Jim snorted, "You came here and beat up your

brother without a care about the other patrons. You disrupted my business. That's all fine and dandy, but this is a different matter. Your friend beat up my men."

Suzanne was afraid that Nathan wouldn't be able to fight all of the bouncers in the casino. I'm sorry on his behalf, Jim," she said cajolingly. "We won't be any more trouble. We're leaving now."

She grabbed Nathan's hand and turned to leave.

Several ruffians blocked their way. "Oh no. You can't just leave like that.

Suzanne paused.

She didn't seem to notice that she was still gripping Nathan's hand tightly.

Nathan wasn't worried about the bouncers or the ruffians, but he was entranced by

Suzanne's nervous defense on his behalf.

Involuntarily, his gaze fell on their entwined hands. Suzanne's hands were soft in his. She was holding his hand tightly. Her grip made his heart skip a beat.

He hadn't felt this way when Sally held his hand.

Suzanne tried for a friendly smile. "What do you need from us, Jimi

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+15 BONUS

"You need to pay for my men's medical fees," Jim said angrily.

Suzanne sighed. Money really was the only thing that ran this place.

"How much?" she asked.

Jim held out five fingers.

Suzanne turned to Nathan. "Do you have any cash on you? Give him five thousand dollars."

Nathan frowned. His expression darkened.

"Five thousand?" Jim said incredulously. "I meant 500 thousand!"

Suzanne's jaw dropped. "This is extortion!"

"I'm not letting you leave until you pay up."

"How about 50 thousand?" Suzanne tried to bargain with him.

"I'm not giving him a single penny," Nathan interrupted imperiously.

He hated unlawfulness as a principle, so he would never give in to extortion.

Jim stared at him for a moment. He took in his bulky stature and imposing manner. Nathan looked like he could fight, but he probably wouldn't be able to take on so many people at

once.

Jim smirked. "Well, someone's cocky. Do you think I'll let you leave if you don't pay me?" He waved his hands. "Get him, boys!"

Nathan shoved Suzanne into the crowd. "Get out of the way. Don't get hurt."

Worried, Suzanne took a few steps back so that she wouldn't get in the way and make things harder for him.

Several men rushed toward Nathan while wielding metal clubs. Nathan dispatched them easily with a sweep of his leg. He knocked their legs out from under them before they could even raise their clubs.

The clubs clanged noisily to the ground.

Everyone was dumbstruck.

For a moment, it was chaos; the casino had never seen someone such a good fighter before. Some of the crowd dispersed to escape the fight, while others stayed to watch.

+15 BONUS

Jim panicked slightly when he saw that some of his men had gone down so quickly. He took

a few steps back and bellowed, "Get him! All of you!"

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Chapter 18

The group of hooligans picked up their weapons and rushed at Nathan.

Suzanne felt like her heart was about to jump out of her chest. She wanted to run over and take some hits for him.

Nathan was completely unfazed. He drew his gun calmly and pointed it at Jim.

Jim's face paled instantly, and he started to tremble. He quickly shouted, "Stop! Don't take another step."

The rest of the gamblers scattered when they saw the gun. No one dared to stay around any longer.

In Norvania, only powerful people were allowed to carry guns legally. These weren't the people they would want to cross.

Suzanne sighed in relief when she saw Nathan pull out a gun. So, that was why he was so calm. He had a gun on him.

Jim smiled obsequiously and said, "Sir, I was being presumptuous. You... may leave. I... I don't want the money anymore."

Suddenly, a commotion could be heard outside.

Nathan looked at the time on his watch. Ten minutes had just passed. His subordinates were

very punctual.

Nathan put away his gun. Jim thought he was safe. So, he sighed in relief and wiped the cold sweat from his forehead.

The next moment, a large group of men in suits rushed in and instantly subdued all the hooligans.

"I'm sorry you had to experience that, General Morrison," one of his subordinates came up to him and apologized politely.

Only one person in Norvania could summon such an impressive group of people, and that person was named General Morrison. It could be none other than Nathan Morrison, the leader of the Norvanian military.

Jim was dumbfounded, and his face paled. He got on his knees and begged for his life.

"General Morrison, please forgive me. I've learned from my mistake."

+15 BONUS

Nathan ignored his pleas. He gave his subordinates an order. "Close this casino down and hand these people over to the police."

"Yes, sir."

His subordinates quickly went on to carry out his orders.

Nathan glanced at the dirty tables and frowned before he took his leave.

Suzanne followed behind him in a hurry. A feeling of admiration grew within her as she looked at his towering figure.

Her affection for him only grew although she knew he already loved another woman. She hated herself for being so weak.

After they left the casino, Suzanne got into Nathan's car. Then, the driver drove them away.

Nathan understood that Suzanne could no longer go back to her family. They couldn't go to Shovale either. He was afraid that she would talk about a divorce with his grandmother and upset her.

Ultimately, the car arrived at the Morrison Residence.

Suzanne didn't want to get out of the car. She looked at the luxurious building that looked like a palace. She felt an indescribable pain in her heart and didn't dare to walk into this

house on her own.

Nathan noticed her worried expression and took off his seatbelt. "Get out of the car. We'll go in together."

Suzanne grabbed his arm nervously. "Nathan, I don't want to stay here. Can we go to Shovale instead?"

Nathan looked down and gazed at her arm coldly.

Suzanne realized she had crossed the line. So, she quickly withdrew her hand.

Nathan said in a cold and decisive tone, "This is your home."

Home? She didn't have a home with her family or his.

She felt a bitter pain welling up within her. It was suffocating her.

She said in a soft and defeated tone, "Nathan, why are you so cruel to me?"

Why would he trap her in a marriage like this if he didn't love her? Why would he torment her with his emotions and family?

She didn't even know why she had to suffer like this.

Today's Bonus Offer

+15 BONUS

GET

Chapter 19

Nathan was stunned. He looked into Suzanne's bright, round eyes. Tears were welling up in

her eyes.

He felt a sense of unfamiliarity. At the same time, he didn't understand why she was upset. So, he felt a little irritated.

"What's wrong?"

Suzanne turned away from him and quickly wiped away the tears.

She calmed herself down and said, "It's evening right now. All of your family members should be at home. I'll head in first. Stand at the door and listen to what happens."

She stepped out of the car after she said that. She walked into the house without waiting for Nathan.

As soon as she walked in, Suzanne met the butler, Edgar.

Edgar was about 50 years old. He was very stoic and quick-witted. He quickly snapped back to his senses after his initial shock.

"Welcome, Mrs. Morrison. You're just in time. Dinner is about to start," Edgar said politely.

Suzanne could tell Edgar was only polite to her because of his professional ethics. Everyone in the household was prejudiced against her.

“Thanks,” Suzanne replied politely before walking in.

In the middle of the luxurious living room, everyone in the Morrison family was seated around a seven– foot–long coffee table. They were happily chatting. The atmosphere was very peaceful.

“Mom, Dad, good evening...”

The sound of Suzanne’s voice destroyed the peaceful atmosphere.

Suddenly, everyone went quiet. Everyone stared at Suzanne coldly.

She felt a chill run down her spine and her skin crawl. She was anxious and felt lost. She wanted to greet the rest of the in–laws, but someone spoke up and drowned her voice out.

“Honey, who is this? Who is she calling mom and dad?”

“Her? She’s the caregiver who lives in Shovale and takes care of Grandma. I don’t know how

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much she brainwashed Grandma. She managed to make Grandma force Nathan to marry her by threatening to kill herself. Did you forget? She came to live with us for a few days last month.”

“Oh, so that’s who she is. I completely forgot.”

“You’re so forgetful. A cunning and shameless woman like her is truly hard to forget.”

post. He is also righteous and has such outstanding achievements. But his marriage has been tainted by such a dirty and despicable woman.”

“I feel so sad for

Nathan. He holds such an.

“You’re absolutely right. A woman like her is not good enough to be a maid, much less a wife. Her existence is a stain on our household.”

“Edgar, send my food to my room if she’s living here. I don’t want to dine at the same table as her. She makes me lose my appetite.”

Everyone took a jab at her without consideration of her feelings. They ridiculed her before the elders and children.

Suzanne clenched her fists. She was shaking from the anger. Tears were welling up in her eyes from her frustration, but she used every bit of her willpower to hold back the tears.

The humiliation she felt when she just moved in was even worse. Back then, she believed Vera's words. She thought the feeling was mutual between her and Nathan.

She endured the torment from his family members for love. She thought at least Nathan loved her.

At that moment, it all felt laughable to her. She wondered if Nathan thought as badly of her as the rest of his family.

Suzanne cleared her throat to speak, but her voice still quivered slightly.

"I'm sorry for bothering all of you. I just came back to tell you that I will be getting a divorce with Nathan. You won't have to worry about me causing trouble for you in the future."

Suzanne didn't want to speak ill of Nathan. This was the only way she could let him know how much humiliation she suffered in this household.

If Nathan didn't love her, he should set her free!

"Oh, a divorce? That's great! We have to open some good wine to celebrate..."

Everyone suddenly stopped talking. Their gaze became gentle. They looked humble and

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anxious as they looked at the man behind Suzanne.

Chapter 20

Suzanne knew that Nathan had entered the house.

Nathan was the youngest among his siblings, but his authority was apparent. Everyone feared and respected him. Even his parents had to listen to him.

Suddenly, his parents stood up excitedly and walked toward him with smiles on their faces. They casually walked past Suzanne.

His father, Gary Morrison, said joyfully, "Nate, you've finally found the time to come home!"

His mother, Florence Lowe, was also filled with joy. “Let me get a good look at you, Nate. Have you gotten slimmer this past month?”

Nathan slowly pushed away Florence’s hands, which were cupping his face.

“Since you’re back, at least stay for a few days.” Florence could sense that Nathan was unhappy.

Nathan completely ignored his parents’ words. He glanced at the people in the living room coldly.

He yelled at his siblings and their partners. “Whose appetite did my wife upset? Whose house did she stain?”

His wife? Suzanne trembled. She was shocked and moved by Nathan’s words.

She didn’t expect Nathan to yell at his family for her sake. The sadness and humiliation she felt were eased by his words.

Some of his sisters–in–law stood up nervously and tried to explain. But they shrunk back and looked at each other. They were too intimidated by Nathan to speak.

Gary was displeased by Nathan’s attitude. Since he was Nathan’s father, he reprimanded him. “Nate, these are your elder sisters–in–law. You should show them some respect.”

Nathan’s angry gaze shifted to Gary. He softened his tone but resolutely said, “Dad, do they even have the most basic courtesy and respect for others?”

Gary’s expression fell as he was at a loss for words.

Nathan’s elder brothers and sisters–in–law were the ones who were upset. He said they were disrespectful after all.

“Nathan, you’ve crossed the line.”

“That’s right. We were just talking about that woman for a little while. Did you have to lose your temper like that?”

“Stop pretending, I bet you hate her more than we do.”

“I know, right? Saying we’re disrespectful for a woman like that

The living room descended into chaos.

It’s too upsetting”

Nathan finally understood why Suzanne didn't want to live here. Even if he didn't love her, he shouldn't humiliate her like that.

He didn't say another word as he grabbed Suzanne's arm and walked away.

Florence went after him anxiously. "Nate, where are you going? Your brothers and sisters-in-law were just commenting about Suzanne. You shouldn't throw such a huge fit.

"Your dad and I didn't even say anything. Why are you angry at us, Loo?"

Nathan helped Suzanne into the car. Then, he turned around to face Florence and said, Mom, I'm bringing Suzanne back to Sudvilla. I'll come back to visit when I have the time.

"You just came back. Why are you leaving so soon?"

Nathan didn't bother explaining anymore. He got into the car, and they were off.

The atmosphere in the car was stressful and depressing. Suzanne leaned back in her seat weakly and turned to the side to gaze at the scenery. She felt very depressed.

Nathan broke the silence. He said coldly, "I apologize for my family."

Suzanne closed her eyes slowly. She felt a pang in her chest. Nathan apologized for his family because he was honest and honorable. But he was still very cruel to her.

At that moment, Suzanne's voice was weak and faint. "Please, let's get a divorce."

After hesitating, Nathan said, "Okay, we'll get a divorce after Grandma's 80th birthday."

Suzanne was pained and relieved to hear that. With tears in her eyes, she muttered, "Thanks."

She turned her back on Nathan and looked outside the window. Melancholia bubbled up within her. The scenery was bright and cheery, but she felt like the entire sky was gloomy

and depressing.

Suzanne felt like she was suffocating. Every breath she took felt painful.

Today's Bonus Offer

