

The Wrong Woman #Chapter 3 - Read The Wrong Woman Chapter 3

Chapter 3

Shaking in fear, Ken shouted threateningly, "Then, I'll take your wife down with me!"

Nathan had never been one to succumb to threats, and a murderous glint flashed in his eyes.

Suddenly, the sound of seven gunshots pierced through Suzanne's ears.

Her body jolted violently before freezing in shock as her eyes screwed shut. She could feel blood splattering on her cheeks.

At that moment, calling herself Nathan's wife seemed bitterly ironic.

Nathan was here to save the thousands of victims trapped here, not her. So he wouldn't mind it if he accidentally killed her.

Suzanne felt her heart clench in pain. Unable to endure the terror, she collapsed, losing consciousness.

...

The military headquarters was Norvania's largest weaponry production base and was heavily armed.

"No!"

A nightmare jolted Suzanne awake. Her eyes shot open, and she found herself drenched in sweat.

She panted softly and surveyed her surroundings.

Her eyes quickly landed on a woman standing by her bedside. The woman had a plastic face. She feigned innocence as she held a tray with a glass of warm water and some food.

"You're awake? Nate asked me to bring some food for you," Sally said indifferently.

"Thank you," Suzanne replied softly, propping her body up using her elbows. She felt weak after not having eaten anything for an entire day.

Sally smirked in response. "It's a pity you don't deserve this."

She took a step back and flung the tray to the ground before throwing herself down as well.

Loud clatters rang out, and Sally cried out tearfully, "Ouch!"

Suzanne froze in shock.

The door immediately swung open, and Nathan entered the room.

His expression hardened when he saw Sally on the floor.

Nathan's subordinate, Cole Gilbert, stood next to him.

Nathan walked over to Sally and helped her up. "Are you okay?"

Sally lowered her head and put on a pitiful expression. "Suzanne didn't want anything, but I kept pressuring her to eat something. It's my fault that the food was wasted and the floor got dirty."

"Leave this to me. You should go rest," Nathan said gently.

Sally nodded. Before leaving, she held Nathan's hand and reminded him softly. "Nate, this is my fault, so don't get mad at her."

Nathan nodded in response.

Suzanne watched Sally's clumsy performance with a hint of disgust.

The room quickly became quiet after Sally left the room. Nathan's imposing presence made the room feel colder and more suffocating. It made Suzanne feel even more nervous.

Nathan towered over her as he looked at her with a cold and distant gaze. "What's with the temper?"

Suzanne knew that he would never believe that the woman he loved had put on a show. Still, she refuted weakly, "I didn't do anything."

Nathan's expression grew colder, and he said seriously, "I won't let it slide if you treat Sally like this again."

His words slashed her like whips, and the agonizing pain had her eyes tearing up instantly.

She lowered her head slowly, not wanting him to see her distress.

After a moment, she murmured, "Mr. Morrison, I had no idea you were forced to marry me because of your grandmother.

"She told me that you liked me, and I thought you'd be a good man to spend my life with. That's why I agreed to this marriage. However, it seems like there's been a mistake."

Suzanne's heart throbbed, but she pretended to be indifferent. "You're actually in love with someone else. Besides, earlier, you fired away without caring about whether I would get hit. There's no reason to keep staying in a marriage like this."