

Chased by my Ex Husband

Chapter 5 Sister in Law

Grace

“ Who is he and what is he doing here? ” Ethan stalks towards me and grabs my arm harshly.

Forcefully, he sits me up in the bed and gives me a violent jolt. “ Is he the father of the bastard that you miscarried? ”

“ What?... ” My heart hardens.

“ You were planning on dumping that child on me, right? But you are a fool to think that I will believe you are carrying my child after the whole world saw what kind of a woman you are! ” He laughs humorlessly. “ It’s good that the bastard died! ”

Slap!

I slap him across his face. His eyes show confusion before anger takes over.

“ How dare— ”

“ Call my child that one more time and I will murder you, Ethan Calder! I will trample all over you and show you what happens when you mess with my Baby! ” I scream, pointing my trembling finger in his face.

I want to hurt him so badly. My hands itch by my side as he glares down at me, the confusion lingering in his eyes.

“ You— ”

“ Shut up! ” I shriek, hitting his chest with my fists. “ Shut your stupid mouth, Ethan! You are a fool, an idiot who believed that bitch Lily and killed your child. You idiot! ”

He grabs my hands and pushes them on my side forcefully. “ what did you say? ”

I glare back, equally hateful as him. “ You know what! You deserve her! A heartless man like you deserves a cunning bitch like her! You two suit each other. I hope she sucks you dry and leaves you to die on the road. ”

“ Don’t you dare insult Lily! She is your sister. How can you be so disrespectful towards her? ” Ethan looks conflicted, his voice betraying the shock.

He must have not expected me to talk back like this. I know he was waiting for me to cry and beg him to believe that the baby was his.

How ironic!

All my devotion went to hell after he saw a few manipulated pictures. But I don't even find it surprising anymore.

What's surprising is that...I am done. I don't feel anything now that I look at him but a memory keeps revolving in my head.

He pushed me. He caused the miscarriage. He left me to die.

I whisper through my gritted jaw. " Sister? "

" Grace—"

" She is nothing to me anymore. And you, Ethan Calder, are nothing! Congratulations, you did it! I hate you. I hate you with every fiber of my being. Bring me the divorce agreement right now so I can free myself from scum like you. " I jerk my hands out of his cold hands and push at his chest.

" You will sign the divorce? " His eyes twitch. " is this a trick to get me to change my mind? "

I can't help but laugh. He wanted the divorce before, but now, instead of running to get it, he is asking me if I am joking? What an idiot!

" You killed your child, Ethan. " I whisper, pain erupting in my heart all over again. " Your child, do you get it, stupid man? After what you did, do you think I want anything to do with you? "

" What happened was unfortunate, Gracie. But don't blame Ethan anymore, please. It was my fault. " Lily rushes inside the room and grabs Ethan's arm. " besides, you slept with so many men...how can we be sure that it was Ethan's child? "

" Yes, it's your fault. So go cry somewhere else. Get your filthy face out of my sight! " I yell, earning a shocked look from her.

She must not have expected this either. But she should know. This time, they did it. Now, the Gracie they knew has died with my child that they murdered.

I can't stand her repulsive face. Instinctively, I pick up the vase on the side table and throw it in her direction.

Unsurprisingly, Ethan steps in front of her. The vase hits his back and shatters. He winces. Now, he knows what it feels like to get hit by a vase.

“ How dare you, Grace?! Have you lost your mind? ” Ethan roars, losing his usual calm.

“ Lost my mind? ” I laugh humorlessly. “ Let me show you what losing one’s mind is like! ”

I push the duvet away and jump from the bed. I can’t care less about the pain. I am going to show them what’s it like to mock a broken mother.

They think they can proudly show their faces around after cheating behind my back, killing my child, and ruining my life? They are living in a daydream and now, it’s time to wake them.

I pick up the tray from the side table and throw it in their direction. Lily screams and runs around wildly while Ethan spreads his arms in front of her to protect her.

“ Grace! ”

“ What a hero you are! When your baby was dying, where were you?! ” I shriek, getting my hands on other things.

I only see red. I throw one thing after another to them. Ethan shouts, Lily cries but I can not stop. I want to ruin them. I need something to stop this pain in my heart, this sense of loss that seems to cling to my entire being.

Ethan grits his teeth and stalks towards me angrily. His hand grips my jaw like he did yesterday and almost broke it.

Instead of taking it like he expected, I smack him again. His face turns to the side, confusion turning to full-blown horror.

“ You think I am mad? ” I laugh cruelly. “ let me show you clearly, Ethan. ”

His arms try to refrain me but my hate knows no bounds. I scratch his face, his neck. Hit him everywhere I can reach.

“ What are you doing to the patient? ” A doctor runs in, trying to break us free.

The nurses have to follow in too to hold me back as I kick and punch the scumbag.

“ Calm down, Miss or we will have to sedate you. ” The doctor warns.

I settle down and glare at their horrified faces. “ Now, you know what being mad looks like. But don’t be surprised just yet. After today, you will get a complete introduction. Every time you appear with your ugly faces in front of me, I will reach out to tear you apart! ”

Lily trembles, and clings to Ethan’s side. He looks like he has been to war. His face is bloody, just like his neck and hands.

Their pain satisfies me but I know it can't bring my baby back. Nothing can make it happen. My hands shiver by my side as I think about the reality. Tears began to pool in my eyes again.

“ What an exciting scene. ” A throaty voice comments from the background.

I forgot about Tristin. I free myself from the nurse and inhale a deep breath to calm myself.

“ Mr. Roberto— ”

“ Tristin. ” Lily gasps, her face a mask of terror.

“ You haven't changed one bit, Lily. ” Tristin's voice is pure ice.

“ You...What are you... ” Lily's gaze switches between me and him.

“ Do you know him? ” Ethan frowns.

“ He...He is just someone I know. ” Lily gulps.

“ Now you refuse to recognize me. I feel sad, sister-in-law. ” Tristin hums, shocking the hell out of me.