## Ethan

- "Sister in law?" A frown marks my forehead.
- "Ethan..." Suddenly, Lily gasps.

I look to my right to find her body going limp.

Before she can hit the floor, I grab her waist and hold her up.

"Lily?" I pat her pale cheek.

These bastards have done it. They made this poor girl faint because of heartache.

"Doctor, check on her!" I shout.

The doctors and nurses standing beside Grace rush in our direction.

- "Shift the patient to a room." The doctor issues the order.
- " If something happens to her, I will not let you rest Grace. You should know I won't let you go anymore!" I hiss at the girl who is supposed to be my wife.

"Oh?" She snorts. "Well, I hope she doesn't die yet. I want her to suffer until her miserable end."

I can't believe my ears. Her words are poisonous.

All this while, she sweet talked and continued to smile like a fool. I thought she was easy-going and caring but it turns out...She was simply a snake in hiding.

Now, she is showing her true colours.

"I will deal with you later." I hiss to hide my shock.

" Hurry up, Mr. Calder." The doctor urges.

Immediately, I pick up Lily in my arms and rush out of Grace's room.

"Remember the divorce, Ethan Calder! I can't bear to be your wife for a minute longer." The crazy woman shouts hatefully.

I grit my jaw and carry Lily to another private room.

Right now, this poor girl needs all my focus. She was wronged three years ago. That's not enough for Grace. That's why she is torturing Lily again.

I can't believe that I once thought about falling in

love with Grace. But I can't be blamed.

She was sweet. Her body was sinful. Her smile made the world brighten up.

With her, I felt my heart full and my body satiated.

Who knew what she was hiding behind that perfect girl act?

If Lily had not returned and told me everything, I would have been fooled forever. Grace would have continued her ventures with different men, cheating behind my back all the while telling me that she loved me.

Something burns inside my chest whenever I think about what she did.

However, her behaviour from earlier is worrying me.

Why did she keep screaming that I killed my child? That bastard couldn't have belonged to me, right?

"Nothing seems to be wrong with her." The doctor mumbles in confusion.

"What do you mean?" I hiss angrily.

- "Mr. Calder. She seems to be alright. I-"
- "Ethan!" Lily screams, sitting up in the hospital bed.

Startled, I cup her cheeks and make her face me. " Hey, I am right here. What happened?"

- "Ethan, Oh God." Tears stream down her cheeks as she holds my hands.
- " Lily... "
- "Ethan, they will hurt me again. Please, please save me." She cries out and hides her face in my chest.
- "I am here, Lily. No one will touch you." Anger swirls behind my eyes while I pat her soft hair to bring her out of that trance.
- "Ethan, he burned me. He—He beat me and he forced me to do bad things." She keeps sobbing hysterically.

I can't believe that this is the strong woman I fell in love with. Three years ago, Lily was the epitome of strength and kindness.

But all because of Grace, she had to leave me and

marry that psychopath Sebastian Roberto. That man abused her emotionally and physically.

That's why Lily is like this.

If he was still alive, I would have killed that Bastard with my hands.

"Shhh, Lily. I am here for you. No one will hurt you again." I rock her softly.

"Ethan, let's get married hmm? Let's just start a new life, away from everyone?" She sniffles, pulling her face out of my chest.

Unconsciously, I draw my hands back. No doubt, I want to marry the love of my life but...

"Grace wants a divorce, Ethan. I think she is involved with Tristin. I think she knew what was happening to me all this time. She is so cruel, Ethan. You should just let her go." She adds with a whisper.

My hands curl. The anger I felt before intensifies tenfold.

Grace wants to leave me for another man?

She knew what was happening to Lily and didn't say

a word?

How can she be so ruthless?

Does she think I will set her free so easily? After how she cheated on me, humiliated me and betrayed my trust...

I refuse to let this matter settle.

"Ethan-"

"I will marry you, Lily." I cup her cheek again. "But after some time. If I marry you immediately, people will think we had an affair. I don't want anyone to talk about our pure relationship in that light, okay?"

Until then, I will avenge myself against Grace. She will cry and beg for forgiveness before I let her go.

And I...

I will be the one to kick her to the curb.

Not her.

"You promise, Ethan?" Lily leans into my palm.

" I promise, you will be my wife. Just like you were always supposed to be. " I brush my thumb over her

cheek gently.

Lily nods. She is not a woman who will pester me mindlessly. She won't whine and cling to me until I agree, unlike Grace who never stopped talking and whining.

The doctors check up on Lily again. There is nothing serious going on.

She just fainted because of stress. I suppress the anger I feel after hearing that and stay beside Lily until she falls asleep.

When I am sure she won't wake up, I approach the room on the corner of the corridor.

The door is open and I can see the back of the petite woman. She looks good, even in a simple brown sweater and black pants.

Suddenly, she turns around and faces me. Her dark eyes widen in shock before rage simmers in the depths of her eyes.

"Was the beating from earlier not enough for you?" She sneers like a viper.

I smirk. "You do believe you can get away with everything, right? That's why...right when you

realized that you can't fool me and pin that bastard on me, you asked for a divorce to find your next victim."

I stalk towards her. Her eyes redden instantly.

"I told you to-"

Before she can shout or grab something to throw my way, I pin her on the wall and glare into her eyes. Her fists hit my chest, relentlessly refusing to give in.

I catch her wrists in one hand and slam them on the wall above her head. She winces, her eyes becoming moist with unshed tears.

"You enjoyed playing with me, didn't you? You knew everything about Lily yet didn't say a word because you knew I will go after her, right?" I growl, tightening my grip over her wrists.

"Yes, I did. So what?!" Instead of denying me, she scoffs proudly.

I see red. I want to wring that small neck and end her life.

But no!

- "So what?" I chuckle humourlessly. "So what, you ask?"
- "Leave me, Ethan!" She demands, trying to twist her hands out of my hold.

I watch her squirm and struggle to get away. She was the one who was always eager to get close.

Now, she wants to get away?

- "I refuse!" I hiss.
- "What?" She stops, her big eyes looking at me.
- "I refuse to divorce." I state calmly. "I will let you go when I am done with you, Grace Whitlock! I will be the one to divorce you!"

After saying what had been on my mind, I slam my lips over her mouth, sealing the deal of hatred.