Love Is Fair by Kerri Chapter 1

Chapter 001 Divorce "Let's get a divorce." Even after three years of marriage, the man spoke as little as when they first met.

He spat out those words coldly, void of human emotion.

Hailey Newman stood behind Owen Moore, staring at his tall, straight figure.

She stared at his cold, ruthless face reflected on the floor-to-ceiling window, feeling disheartened.

Her hands clenched into fists silently, and her body trembled.

The words she feared most was finally said.

Owen turned around, and his face became clearer.

He had the perfect face-an angular jawline and handsome looks.

She had been living with him for three years, but her heart skipped a beat whenevershe was with him.

"Can we...

not divorce?"

Hailey forced herself to speak her mind.

Her eyes were glossy, filled with some hope.

Owen frowned.

His cold eyes landed on her bare face and lastly on her red eyes.

The furrow in his brows deepened.

She had no makeup on, but Hailey looked good.

One would never get tired of looking at her.

She was not the type to wear heavy makeup.

Her skin was fair, and her face was innocent and flawless.

She had a mole under her right eye, and her long, black hair hung loosely behind her ear.

Her big eyes were clear yet filled with panic as she looked at him pleadingly.

She looked meek.

In his eyes, she was a weak and dull woman.

She was the perfect wife, but he didn't love her.

He got into an accident and suffered from high paraplegia three years ago.

The doctor said he might never be able to stand.

His mother forced him on blind dates to find a doctor who could care for him as his wife.

He chose her because she had no background and was silent.

He picked a nurse among his admirers, and Hailey was the lucky one.

It was then that he was forced to separate from his beloved woman.

Chapter 001 Divorce "You've been with me and taking care of me for three years.

We're going to the hospital." After a while, Owen came out of the guest room with a woman in

The woman was thin and weak, covered in a lightweight embroidered blanket, which Hailey made.

She curled up in Owen's arms and whispered, "Owen, Miss Byrne, she..."

Her face was pale and sickly as if she would disappear from this world at any time.

his arms.

Please move out of the Moore's Mansion within three days." Then, he lifted the woman in his arms and carried her down thestairs without looking back at Hailey.

at Hailey with asmug gaze. Just an hour ago, Eliza, who was sick, was smiling at Hailey, saying, "I am living here now.

You should return him to me." Hailey slumped to the ground when their figures disappeared from her sight.

Tears fell from her eyes silently as she hugged her trembling body.

loved him for as long.

stood up fromthe ground.

She felt like crying.

3/4 75 01

the side of the road.

Hailey got in the car and said lightly.

Hailey took a seal from the bedside.

Would she be able to get back those ten years? But there was no point in forcing him to stay.

to the point where she disregarded her self-esteem. "Owen, this will be the last time I cry for you." Hailey reached out to wipe away the tears and

She would never be able to move him and make him fall for her even if she lowered herself

the bedside table. Hailey flipped to the last page and saw a familiar signature.

She sniffed, held back her tears, picked up the pen, and signed her name, Hailey Byrne, next to his. Since it started with this name, she would end it with this name.

From selecting materials to buying the jade and carving it took her a year.

Her eyes flashed, and her fingers grazed the name Owen Moore on the page.

But they all ended up in the wardrobe or the trash bin, just like her sincerity to him. Just as she walked out of the Moore's mansion, a black luxury car stopped by

"Congratulations on regaining your freedom." He handed a laptop to Hailey. "It's time to be yourself.

I'm divorced." In the driver's seat, a man in brown sunglasses had an evil smile.

I will give you ten million as compensation." Owen was unmoved when he said this, let aloneto be seen with the slightest affection for her. "Or is there something else you want..." "Why?" Hailey interrupted him for the first time. She looked at him stubbornly and reluctantly. "Why do you want a divorce now?" It was their third wedding anniversary the next day, and she had plans for it. She thought they could be together for another three years and maybe a lifetime. "You know I don't love you." His tone was cold and indifferent, not wanting to give her a glimmer of hope. "Eliza is back. I am going to marry her." Hailey seemed to have been struck by lightning, and her frail body swayed, hit by the weight of his words. She had tried to maintain her marriage for three years, but her efforts were nothing compared to that woman's words. "Sir..." The butler came over in a hurry and reported, "Miss Brown vomited the food she just ate, and blood was spotted." Owen couldn't keep calm. He bypassed Hailey and walked to the guest room, ordering in a grim tone, "Get the car ready."

Owen stopped at the cornerof the stairs and turned to Hailey. "The lawyer will talk to you about the specific of the divorce.

Hailey stood at the stairs while Eliza Brown lay in Owen's arms and looked up

It was as if she had lost all her strength.

From the moment he saved her from hell, she had been concerned for him for ten years and

He did not love her.

It was time to leave. The divorce agreement was placed on an eye-catching spot on the main bedroom, which was

The delicate, fragile woman became incomparably cold, her eyes reflecting a determined glint.

She prepared it as a gift for Owen for their third wedding anniversary gift. In fact, she had given him many gifts in the past three years, and she had put a lot of thought into preparingthem.