

## Chapter 1 Sorry, I Need an Heir

It was Valentine's Day.

Selen Turner, aged 31, passed away due to cancer.

The Serene Hospital of Hulbury had a strong smell of disinfectant.

"Zeke, the doctor administered a painful dialysis injection today."

"I'm gonna die, could you visit me?"

"Please, Zeke..."

Selen weakly tilted her head, looking at her messages. She sent several messages but received no response from Zeke...

She had a drip attached to the back of her hand, appearing pale, frail, and with deeply sunken eyes.

Her hands, feet, and limbs were all affected by cancer.

She was helpless, with even the nurse who attended to her was absent for more than half a month.

It was because no further treatment was required.

Despite being delicate and afraid of pain, she endured the daily torment of cancer, with her love for Zeke being her sole reason to keep living.

But now, with her love gone, all she was left with was a feeble body.

Selen turned off her phone, quietly awaiting death.

The pain rendered her unconscious, and she bitterly thought about the eight years she had dedicated to marrying Zeke. She tried her best to be a good wife and remained loyal to him, yet what did she receive in return?

Everyone around her gradually left, and she was left feeling betrayed and abandoned.

Perhaps, after her death, the happiest person would be Zeke. He would finally be free and never have to endure her annoying presence again.

He finally achieved his wish and married Sonia back home.

Eight months ago, on Zeke's birthday, Selen sat on the sofa, anxiously awaiting his return, even though it was well past two o'clock in the morning.

The dishes she had meticulously prepared had gone cold, but she was not waiting for Zeke to come home; she was waiting for him to bring a divorce agreement, as requested by his assistant. The assistant delivered the news with anger, saying, "Mrs. Hansen, there's nothing you can do. The Hansen family needs someone to inherit such a massive asset."

Selen managed a pale smile. A few years back, she was pregnant, but tragically, the child was stillborn. This unfortunate event left her with a damaged uterus, making it impossible for her to conceive a child ever again.

Now that Zeke was in his thirties, he needed an heir, and he sought a divorce to find a woman capable of bearing his children.

Selen dismissed the assistant, and with trembling hands, she called Zeke to hear it from him directly.

When Zeke answered the phone, though, she heard Sonia's voice, panting and moaning, saying, "Zeke, I can't do it anymore, please be gentle... ah..."

At that moment, Selen's heart throbbed with pain upon hearing Sonia's voice.

After ending the call, Selen laughed at herself, her eyes red with tears.

After inheriting the company from his father before his passing, Zeke rose to become the CEO of the Lumiose Group within five years.

A commanding figure in the business world, he was successful and charismatic, attracting the attention of various women, all of them were alluring and beautiful.

Among the many women craving his attention, only Sonia remained by Zeke's side the longest.

Sonia came from an ordinary family and worked as Zeke's assistant after graduating from university.

Her strength and methods were evident to everyone.

The two of them were destined to be soul mates, their connection apparent from birth.

If Selen had not been in the picture from the start, perhaps Zeke and Sonia would have been together long ago, instead of concealing their love for so many years.

A marriage without love was sorrowful.

Selen signed the divorce agreement, received a sum of money, and was banished from the city forever.

She could never return without Zeke's permission.

A week later, she received a diagnosis, saying that she had terminal cancer.

"Boom!"

Today was Valentine's Day, and magnificent fireworks were illuminating the sky.

Selen woke up and gazed out the window, her pale face freezing instantly.

On the massive LED screen, Zeke stood tall and confident, dressed in a black, immaculate suit. He exuded an imposing presence and an air of nobility. Looking closely at his face, he was strikingly handsome, but there was an aloofness that revealed the cool dominance of the upper class.

On one hand, he held a five or six-year-old boy who bore a striking resemblance to him.

"Mr. Hansen, is this your child?"

"Ms. Wise has been waiting for you for so many years. When is your wedding?"

Sonia lifted her head from the man's embrace, smiled sweetly, and displayed a pigeon egg ring on her slender finger. "Please call me Mrs. Hansen from now on. We registered our marriage today."

Selen closed her eyes, and tears finally fell.

Regret filled her heart!

If only she had not loved him!

If she could redo everything... she would never fall in love with him again...

Heavy snowfall accompanied the sound of fireworks outside, casting a beautiful glow on her face through the window, while the dazzling fireworks mirrored in her eyes.

In the end, Selen passed away on the day Zeke and Sonia got married.