

# Ex-Husband Who Has Gone Mad After Abusing His Wife Chapter 13

## Chapter 13 Who Will Sign t

It was then that I realized that he was old.

I was embarrassed by my past self, who was mischievous, clumsy, capricious, and relied on him for everything.

Five minutes later, the doctor said I could leave. After stepping out of the ward, I did not know where to go, so I continued sitting in the corridor.

2/6

The hospital was very quiet at this hour, so quiet that I could hear my heartbeat. Whenever I closed my eyes, I could still hear Liam's words ringing in my ears.

"You don't need medicine. Just go and die."

I began to feel dizzy again, so I popped another pill in my mouth. Suddenly, I remembered the notice I had to sign earlier.

I could sign my father's notice of critical illness, but who would sign mine in half a year?

## Chapter 13 Who Will Sign It

Would the person signing my notice feel the same fear and heartache as I

did?

A few hours later, I left the hospital.

3/6

The street lights were going out one by one in the last moments of the night. I

walked along the street like a phantom.

I did not know how far I walked until I saw an alley lit up by neon signs.

That was Bar Alley.

As its name suggested, it was an alley full of bars.

It was the only place with signs of life in this unholy hour.

I could already smell the stench of alcohol at the intersection. I did not enjoy

the stench or the noise coming from within, but I went in anyway.

I sat down in a random bar. A young man in a fitting tank top brought me the

Chapter 13 Who Will Sign It

menu and asked me, "How many of you? What do you want?"

"I want to drink."

I ordered an XO, the most expensive drink on the menu.

Liam would drink that on certain occasions, and I would sip from his glass.

not enjoy the taste, but I thought it was unique, maybe because he liked

Low-grade alcohol burned my throat.

It was a fake.

It did not matter. I continued drinking.

The alcohol warmed my stomach, but soon, my stomach began to churn.

I ran to the bathroom to throw up. After that, I continued to drink.

### Chapter 13 Who Will Sign It

They said a drink or two could help one relax. I wanted to relax.

I vaguely heard someone speaking nearby. "Is she drunk?"

"Looks like it..." The other voice was much more distant. "She looks beautiful, why don't we..."

"Get that diamond ring... She must be feeling lonely..."

Someone grabbed my wrist. The hand was warm, rough, and sticky.

I could feel a foreign presence near me, and I opened my eyes.

In front of me was a man with a sweaty face and a perverted grin.

My stomach churned again, but there was nothing left inside, so I could only retch.

At the same time, I felt another person grabbing my other hand and pulling the diamond ring on my ring finger.

14:15 Tue, 27 Jun

## Chapter 13 Who Will Sign I

3.19%

I tried my best to struggle until I felt a heavy blow on my head. "I'll kill you if you struggle!" a man roared.