

## Ex-Husband Who Has Gone Mad After Abusing His Wife Chapter 21

### Chapter 21

I grabbed his pants leg.

1/10

It took me some time for me to catch my breath. Eventually, I summoned the

last of my strength and said, "Liam... please... divorce me..."

He stopped walking.

A long time passed, and the dizziness went away a little.

Without my medication, the dizzy spell lasted for longer, and I felt worse.

I did not have the strength to do anything other than grab his pants leg.

If I had the strength, I would have jumped up and slapped him. However, I could not deal with the consequences of angering him.

I would rather lower myself and beg him to let me go, just like how I used to

beg him to love me.

### Chapter 21 The Price of Frivolousness

There was silence for a long time. Suddenly, a hand grabbed my cheeks.

I lifted my head. Of course, the person in front of me was Liam.

He glared at me coldly as he uttered those cruel words, "I'll tell you one last time. Don't even think about it."

"You've already given the money this morning. You have to keep to your word."

Even though I had torn it, that was my own decision.

"Heh, you're playing dumb again." Liam let go of my face and tapped my cheeks. "That was for spending the night with me, my little princess."

He stood up and commanded, "Go clean yourself up in the bathroom."

Heh. That's for spending the night with him.

I could not help but laugh wryly. "I don't own the Nyra anymore."

2/10

## Chapter 21 The Price of Frivolousness

There was no response.

3/10

I turned my head and saw Liam standing a few steps away from me, facing away. Even his back was cold and distant.

I tried my best to stand up with the help of the door.

Even though my legs were weak; as though I was stepping on cotton, I felt more confident after I stood up.

"I know you married me because you wanted the Nyra," I said, trying my best

to sound calm, rational, and dignified.

"You don't like me at all. In fact, you hate me. But you need someone to support your business. I know you think marrying for money somehow hurts

your dignity, but I can tell you, you've always kept your dignity in this marriage. I'm always the one who has to sacrifice my dignity," I said. "Now that I don't have the Nyra anymore, you don't have to waste your time on me."

## Chapter 21 The Price of Frivolousness

Liam smirked and turned around. "Well said. I bought you for the Nyra. Now

that you don't own the Nyra anymore, I'll have to sell you for money."

"I've never humiliated you like this before," I said, staring into his mocking eyes.

4/10

In the three years I was married to him, I had always tried my best to satisfy him.

My father had always helped him too.

He was the man I respect, love, and admire. I would not even think of humiliating him.

"Of course you've never. You didn't need to," Liam said. He turned around and

looked at my face.

He did not raise his voice, but the tone was extremely vengeful. "You're the beloved princess of the Nyra family. All you have to do is tell someone, and someone would do the dirty work of humiliating and even destroying."

What does he mean?

I was about to ask him further, but he said, "Also, Vivienne, you are stupid.

beyond help. You should understand after three years that I didn't need the

Nyra to finance my business. I married you so you know the consequences of being a flirt!"

I said nothing.

At first, I could not help but wonder if I had wronged him somehow. After he

went on, I finally understood.

He could afford to say he did not need the Nyra now, but I knew he did not want to admit that the Nyra had helped him when he was starting out.

If he was not going to admit it, he had to find fault with me and my family.

Was I a flirt?

If he wanted to think of me as guilty, he could say whatever he wanted..

## Chapter 21 The Price of Frivolousness

I did not speak because I knew I was not going to win this argument.

He let go of me but continued glaring at me.

I stared him in the eye. Even though he used to hurt me like this, I felt the same way as I did last night. He was like a stranger to me.

6/10

His face was so foreign to me that I could not remember the reason I used to

love him.

I closed my eyes to compose myself before opening them again and saying,

"I don't care if you don't want to divorce, but you have to sign the acquisition

contract and forget about my shares. Otherwise, I'll take my own life again, and this time I'll definitely succeed."

Liam narrowed his gaze. "Are you threatening me?"

I had been thinking. If he wanted me to die, why did he save me?

I understood now. He said that "The game has just begun." He was only.

Chapter 21 The Price of Frivolousness

starting to enact his revenge upon me.

If I died, he would not get what he wanted.

"Yes," I said without hesitation.

My neck began to hurt as soon as I said that word.

Liam was choking me.

Instinctively, I reached out to pry his hands away, but I immediately let go.

I let the pain overwhelm me so that he could see my determination.

7/10

A few seconds later, Liam let go of me, and I immediately gasped for breath.

I could sense Liam glaring at me for a long time before he went to open the door.

"Get out," he ordered.

## Chapter 21 The Price of Frivolousness

I wrapped myself in my clothes. I was about to head out when he dragged me back. "Go and shower first!"

Liam's lounge was not very spacious, but it was well-equipped and homely.

I obeyed him because he had torn my clothes. I could not imagine what the others would think of me if I went out like that.

I stepped into the shower and turned on the tap. By cleaning myself, I also cleaned the scent he left on me.

Suddenly, I felt dizzy, and I sat down on the bathroom floor.

I hugged my head and closed my eyes until I heard a few gentle knocks on the door.

Surprised, I turned on the tap again and asked, "Who is it?"

"It's me, Vivi dear." It was Rina's voice, sweet like dollar-store candy. "Are you

okay? You've been inside for a very long time, and I'm worried about you."

## Chapter 21 The Price of Frivolousness

Has it been that long? No wonder I don't feel as dizzy.

"I'm fine, thanks," I said.

"I'll leave your new clothes outside the door," Rina said. "The police also brought your handbag earlier. I'll also leave it here."

I did not expect Rina to bring me clothes.

After a long time, I stepped out of the bathroom.

There was no one outside. On the wall was a brand-new light green dress.

My handbag was there too, and the contents were intact. I had left it at the crime scene.

I quickly took a pill and put on the dress. While I was zipping it up, I heard someone chuckle behind me. "You have a great figure, Vivi dear."

Shocked, I abruptly turned my head.

## Chapter 21 The Price of Frivolousness

I saw Rina standing in front of the changing room with a naïve smile on her face.

## Chapter 22

I frowned. "Why are you snooping on me, Ms. Olsen?"

Rina smiled. "I have to acknowledge my rival. You're not the prettiest woman I

know, but you're very attractive to most men."

"How much is he paying you per day?" I asked.

Rina blinked. She did not seem to understand.

Well, whatever. I took my purse and said, "Thank you for buying this dress for

1. How much is it?"

"Liam paid for it," Rina grinned again. "Of course, I helped him choose a color. I

think this shade of green fits you very well!"

"Is he still outside?" I asked.

"I'm not telling you." Rina tilted her head in an adorable manner. "Your complexion is terrible. Are you angry at something?"

Chapter 22 Stop Exploiting My Wife

It seemed that he was not outside.

2/10

I took my handbag and prepared to leave the lounge. While I passed by Rina,

her smile suddenly vanished, and she said, "I'm the chairperson of Kaiser

Group."

I stopped walking and looked at her.

"Did you get that, I'm a chairperson," Rina smirked coldly. "I'm not a social escort that can be bought for fifty thousand dollars a day, or a socialite who had fallen from grace."

"By Kaiser Group, you mean the toy conglomerate?"

That was a multinational corporation. It was as powerful as the Nyra at its peak.

"Yes." Rina lifted her chin. "I'm sure you've heard of me, right? Everyone with

the slightest business sense will know I'm not lying."

Chapter 22 Stop Exploiting My Wife

I smiled and said, "Nice to meet you, Ms. Olsen."

Rina smiled and extended a hand toward me.

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glanced at her glittering fingers. Even though I knew she was being sarcastic

toward me, I did not want to be seen as rude, so I reached out, and we

exchanged a handshake.

"That's more like it." Rina smiled sweetly. "Why were you so hostile? I genuinely

want to be your friend, Vivi dear."

She pumped my hand twice. "After all, I'm very curious about the princess of

the Nyra family who, in Liam's words, is as stupid as a blow-up doll."

While I stared her in the eye, I pulled my hand away.

Rina raised her eyebrows. Before she could react, I lifted my hand and slapped her.

Rina did not expect that I would suddenly get physical. She reflexively covered her face and stared at me in shock. "How dare you..."

"Over here, barking dogs get punished," I said. "Even if they're the chairperson

of Kaiser Group."

As expected, Liam was not in the office. While I made my way downstairs, I thought to myself, Rina is unlucky. If she had taunted me two days ago, I wouldn't have had the courage to get physical.

I did not like conflicts or confrontations. More importantly, I was afraid that

Liam might get mad at me if I treated her rudely.

I received a bank transfer notification when I arrived at the lobby. At the same time, my phone began to ring. It was Anna.

"It's settled, my dear sister!" she said.

"What did he say?" I asked.

"He called me personally and said angrily, 'Anna, stop exploiting my wife:'

## Chapter 22 Stop Exploiting

After that, he signed the contract without any protest," Anna said smugly.

"Looks like you didn't have to worry after all. He still loves you."

I was thoroughly confused. "You weren't exploiting me!"

It was my right to give my shares to whomever I wanted. Liam did not make any sense.

"How would I know?" Anna said with a smile. "I gave you some money. You should go and get yourself a makeover. Why not take the opportunity to rekindle the flame and bear a child for him?"

I went to the mall in the afternoon and bought new clothes with the money Anna gave me. Of course, I tossed the disgusting green dress into the trash.

Not only that, I went to get a perm and a manicure.

I did not do that to satisfy Liam. Instead, I wanted to pamper myself because

Anna mentioned it.

## Chapter 22 Stop Exploiting My Wife

At the cosmetics counter, the sales clerk helped me put on makeup and

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made me look like a brand-new person. She also told me there was a photo studio on the fifth floor.

The fifth floor was empty except for a young woman slurping a slushie. She asked me lazily, "Can I help you?"

"I want a portrait for my funeral," I said.

I went to the subway station after getting my photo taken. It was already dark when I reached home.

As expected, Liam was not in. He must be at Rina's house, but I stopped my mind from wandering any further.

I stashed my photos in a safe place, ate my medicine and melatonin pills, and lay on my bed in my room.

I did not sleep for very long before I felt someone pushing me. "Mrs. Mendez."

## Chapter 22 Stop Exploiting My Wife

I opened my eyes and saw Auntie Sidney in front of me. "Mrs. Mendez, Mr. Mendez wants you to go downstairs for dinner," she said.

Dinner? He must be crazy.

I ignored her, closed my eyes, and continued sleeping.

A few minutes later, I felt something in my mouth.

The lack of breath forced me to open my eyes. I saw Liam's face in front of

1.  
7/10

I instantly clenched my jaw. While he recoiled, I shoved him away and sat up.

Liam wiped a trace of blood from his lips and glanced at me. "Come and have dinner."

He turned around and headed toward the door. I was about to lie down again

when he suddenly stopped and turned his head around.

## Chapter 22 Stop Exploiting My Wife

I dared not move a muscle. Even though I was dressed in my pajamas, I subconsciously tightened my grip on the blanket.

8/10

Liam stared at me for a few seconds before turning around and walking back

at me.

"Get up."

"Wait for me outside. I want to get changed," I said.

I planned to lock the door after he went out.

"It's either you come with me," he said while closing the door and locking it,

"Or I'll make you come with me."

As I watched him come closer, I yelled, "Don't come any nearer!"

Liam stopped walking and leaned on the chest of drawers.

I averted his gaze, got off the bed, and went into the closet.

Chapter 22 Stop Exploiting My Wife

Through the mirror, I could see that Liam was looking at me.

I grabbed the clothes I bought earlier in the afternoon and went to a corner to change.

I used to treat him as my husband, and I was eager for him to savor every inch of my naked body.

But now...

I would rather he look away.

After I came out of the closet, the melatonin pills made me yawn uncontrollably.

Liam stared at me for some time before saying, "Wear the clothes I gave you."

The green dress was the only piece of clothing he bought for me.

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"I threw it away."

He frowned slightly.

Even though the tag was removed, I could tell from the material and the design that it must have cost a bomb.

He was a miser. It must have pained him to hear that.

I said, "How much was it? I'll pay you back."

He did not say anything, so I continued, "I can go shopping with you if you'd

like. Maybe I can buy something for your mistress."

Liam remained silent. He shot a glance at me and left the room.

## Chapter 23

I yawned as I followed Liam to the staircase. Suddenly, I saw a figure dressed

in white downstairs.

It was Ring with the usual smile on her face.

She folded her hands and rested them on her abdomen, looking friendly and

courteous like a hotel receptionist.

Right, I thought Liam wanted to go to Rina's house. Do they intend to make out in front of me because it's more exciting that way?

While I stood there lost in thought, Liam had already taken a few steps down

the stairs. I quickly followed him without giving it a second thought.

I wanted to hug his arm, but before I could reach out, I missed a step.

Oh no! I thought. The only thing I could do was close my eyes and brace for impact.

## Chapter 23 Plenty

An arm reached out and hugged my waist.

I fell into Liam's embrace. When I opened my eyes, he whispered in my ear, "That was a pretty good act."

He did not look like he was going to get angry, so I did not retort.

I did not care if he thought I was acting, as long as Rina did not think so.

Rina was still smiling sweetly as Liam walked down the stairs with my waist in

his arm. "We're here for dinner, Vivi dear."

"Welcome," I smiled and returned the greeting, though I could see the jealousy and hatred in her eyes. "What would you like for dinner? I'll make it for you in the kitchen. My husband's guests are my guests too."

Rina narrowed her gaze and tilted her head. "I've already handed it to the kitchen. The fish that we caught earlier in the afternoon, that is. We wanted to

grill the fish at my house, but Liam said..."

## Chapter 23 Pretty Good Act

She turned her head to gaze at Liam lovingly before continuing, "Liam said

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that your grilled fish is delicious, and he wants you to make that dish for me."

I said, "I'm sorry, I don't know how to make grilled fish..."

"Go and make it." Liam suddenly let go of me.

I turned my head to look at him. He glared at me and said, "Don't make a fool

of yourself again."

Again?

It seemed he knew that I slapped Rina.

Rina tried to cover the slap marks with makeup, but I could still see a faint red

mark near her eye.

Talking any more would serve me no good, so I said, "Excuse me."

My best dish was indeed grilled fish. I made it once for Liam.

Chapter 23 Pretty Good Act

That happened on his birthday not long after we were married, I spent the

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whole afternoon cooking dinner to show that I was a capable housewife, and

at the same time, I wanted to find an opportunity to chat with him.

He ate a mouthful before he threw away his fork and left the house.

I drove after him and saw his car parked outside a fast-food restaurant nearby. The driver went out of the car and bought a burger.

At that moment, I felt like I was just like the clown statue at the entrance.

Since then, I stopped cooking in the kitchen. I did not want my effort to be wasted as someone else's entertainment.

Of course, I was not going to cook today either.

I left the fish with the chef before going to the greenhouse in the back garden

and sitting on the swing.

The sky was completely dark, and snow was falling.

Chapter 23 Pretty Good Act

The melatonin was acting up again, and I could not help but close my eyes.

Some time passed before I felt a tap on my shoulder.

I shuddered and opened my eyes, and I saw Rina slowly sitting down on the

sofa next to me. She was still smiling.

I massaged the bridge of my nose, sat up straight, and asked her impatiently, "Can I help you, Ms. Olsen?"

"I thought you'd be in the kitchen grilling fish for me, Vivi dear. Why are you

loafing around? Are you feeling unwell?" Rina asked.

That plastic smile was beginning to irk me. "Thank you for your concern. I'm feeling a little sleepy."

"Sleepy?" Rina deliberately raised her crescent eyebrows. "But it's only eight o'clock! Don't tell me you have some illness, Vivi dear?"

"If I'm ill, there aren't any other symptoms." I wanted to perk up, but I yawned.

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Chapter 23 Pretty Good Act

"I'm probably pregnant. After all, I'm married."

Rina was still smiling, but I thought her smile stiffened a little.

That lasted for a few seconds until she covered her lips with her hand and chuckled. "You must be joking, Vivi dear. Liam said he doesn't even want to

touch you."

Liam told her that! My heart sank.

I was not good at hiding my feelings. If Rina were a good reader of character,

she would have noticed the change in my expression.

Very obviously, she relaxed and leaned back on the sofa. "It's no different from being a widow, isn't it?" she said with a cunning smile.

"It's embarrassing, but I guess I'll have to show you this," I said as I brushed my hair aside and stretched my collar.

The smile froze on Rina's face. She stared at the back of my neck without saying a word.

"I told him not to be so violent. I can't cover all the hickeys with makeup." I straightened my hair and collar again and said, "He told me that's how he stakes his claim on my body. What should I do about him? It's embarrassing, you know."

I learned that from Anna. When she confronted her husband's mistress last year, she said the exact same words.

The only difference was that she asked me to pinch her neck to make those hickey marks.

Rina came to her senses after a few seconds. The innocent smile returned to

her face again, and she said coquettishly, "Aww, don't be angry. We're only chatting, right? Your face is already pale."

I picked up my cup and sipped from it.

I was not angry. After all, the woman with the peacock tattoo would "make

Chapter 23 Pretty Good Acl

out" with Liam whenever she came over. Rina's taunts were nothing compared to that.

Suddenly, Rina leaned forward and deliberately spoke in a low voice, "Let's cut

to the chase, Vivi dear. The bottle of pills in your handbag is cancer medication, right?"

"You searched my handbag, Ms. Olsen," I said.

"I thought I wanted to know you better, Vivi dear." Rina tilted her head and smirked. "I called my family doctor to confirm it. He said that it's for serious

cases.”

I remained silent.

I did not want Ring to know I was ill. That would give her a boost of confidence.

As much as I wanted to divorce Liam, the thought that Rina would replace me utterly disgusted me.

## Chapter 23 Pretly Good Act

“It’s a tragedy you’re pregnant with a terminal illness.” Rina beamed as though she had won. “The medication will surely affect the baby. Even if the baby survives, they’ll suffer under their stepmother.”

I nodded. “I see. I was wondering why you’re so crass. I suppose you’ve suffered a lot under your stepmother.”

Rina’s eyes widened, and her face turned pale.

“I’m sorry if my words are harsh,” I said, “But that’s because you haven’t had any decency to show me any manners. Now if you’d excuse me.”

## Chapter 24

1/10

I stood up and prepared to leave, but Rina grabbed my wrist. I wanted to pry

her hand away when she suddenly shrieked and fell backward as though someone shoved her.

I stood rooted to the ground, clueless.

Before I could figure out what happened, I heard Liam's stern voice behind

1. "Help her up!"

I turned around woodenly.

Liam was standing about ten feet away. He was glaring at me like a stern judge.

Seeing that I did not move, he ordered again, "Help her up!"

"It's okay." Rina got onto her feet, ran behind Liam, hugged his arm, and said

fearfully, "See that, Liam? I wasn't lying earlier. Vivi really does abuse me. She

Chapter 24 You Disgust Me

slapped me in the afternoon, and just now..."

Her tears started to fall.

I glared at her disgustedly and turned around, but Liam stopped me. "Don't move!"

He sounded like he was going to interrogate me.

I stopped walking and turned back to face him. "I did slap her in the afternoon, but no one touched her earlier. If you want to know why I slapped

her, you can ask her."

"She said she has cancer. She wants to die without telling you so you'll regret

it for the rest of your life," Rina said while sobbing. "I said, 'That's impossible!

You're so young and pretty, you don't look like you have cancer. Don't say that

about yourself!' She showed me her medicine bottle, and I opened it out of curiosity. There are only vitamin tablets inside..."

"What did you say?" I interrupted her.

Chapter 24 You Disgust Me

"You know I wouldn't lie to you, Liam," Rina began to speak faster. "She really..."

I could not take it anymore. I wanted to drag her out from behind Liam to

make her repeat herself, but before I could touch her, someone shoved me on my chest, and I fell down. When I lifted my head, I saw that it was Liam. Veins were already popping on his forehead, but his voice remained gentle when he spoke to Rina. "Where is the medicine bottle?"

Rina shot a glance at me and said, "It's the handbag you asked me to give her."

Liam turned to order the servant standing not far away. "Get me her handbag!"

The servant ran to retrieve my handbag. I wanted to get on my feet, but I felt

a bout of dizziness, and I fell weakly on the ground again.

I could hear a voice coming from some distance away. "Liam, please help Vivi

1. Her face is so pale."

Chapter 24 You Disgust Me

There was no reply.

Suddenly, I caught a whiff of something fruity. Someone was pulling me up.

After I sat up, I saw Rina grinning at me.

Instantly, I felt my stomach churn, and I shoved her away.

"Ow!" she yelped. At the same time, I heard Liam say, "Come back here, Rina!

Let her lie on the ground!"

The dizziness passed when the servant returned.

I managed to prop myself up with the sofa. Liam ordered, "Take the medicine

bottle."

The servant opened my handbag and retrieved the bottle.

Liam opened the cap and spilled two pills into his palm.

Chapter 24 You Disgust Me

The pills looked white, exactly like what I always ate.

Liam seemed uncertain. He frowned at me, then squinted at the pills.

In two seconds, he brought the pills close to his lips and licked them. His expression sank instantly, and he glared at me.

Fear seized me, and I blurted, "Someone must've tampered with my medicine. It must be Rina..."

Slap!

While I was speaking, he suddenly raised his hand and slapped me.

He did not show any mercy. The slap made me stumble a few steps before falling to the ground.

I tasted blood in my mouth, and I felt dizzy again. I wanted to stand up, but I

did not have the strength.

## Chapter 24 You Disgust Me

A hand grabbed my hair and lifted it upward.

I was forced to raise my head. Liam's face was so close to mine.

He glared at me resentfully, as though I were an irredeemable criminal.

"Vivienne, do you enjoy dying so much?"

I did not know how to reply to him. I could only feel fear.

6/10

"Do you want to die alone and make me regret it?" His hand jerked hard, and

some strands of hair were pulled from their roots. "Can you be any more disgusting?"

I could not speak, perhaps because of the intense pain or the fear.

I never wanted him to regret it. He did not want me while I was alive anyway,

so why would he want me after I died?

He glared at me for a while before letting me go. I was about to wipe the blood from the corner of my mouth before he grabbed my neck and forced

Chapter 24 You Disgust Me

me to look upward.

I could only face his icy visage.

"I'm warning you for the last time," Liam said through gritted teeth, "If you talk

about cancer or taking your own life again, I'll deliver you into hell myself!"

I stared at his face and said nothing.

"Answer me!" Liam ordered.

I knew I should not say anything else, but I could not help myself. I swallowed

the bloody saliva in my mouth and said, "Have you ever thought I might be telling the truth..."

He suddenly clenched his fingers, and I could not speak.

His grip on my neck was tight like a clamp. Very soon, my eyes began to glaze over. I could only see vague silhouettes.

I was going to die.

He did not have to deliver me to hell. Hell was wherever he was.

Suddenly, the grip on my neck loosened.

Instinctively, I clutched my neck and gasped for air.

After a split second of silence, I heard Liam say, "Get the car."

I lifted my head. Rina also asked, "Liam, where are you..."

Liam did not answer. He lifted me by my arm, and after seeing that I did not move, he carried me with both of his arms and slung me over his shoulder like a sack of potatoes. When I came to my senses, he had already tossed me into the car.

I grabbed his sleeve and asked, "Where are you taking me?"

Liam stopped. He turned around to look at me and lifted his hand..

Chapter 24 You Disgust Me

9/10

I immediately shielded my face, which was still stinging from the slap earlier. I

watched him pull the seatbelt and insert it into the lock.

He was not going to hit me.

I relaxed a little and realized I was still gripping his sleeve, so I let go.

I did not care where he was bringing me. I only wanted him to step away from me.

Liam stared at me again. I happened to be looking at him too.

It was only a few seconds, but It felt like years.

He grunted and said, "Are you afraid I was going to slap you?"

I did not reply.

"That's good." He pinched my cheek and said in a low voice, "I'm bringing your

to the hospital now for a thorough checkup. If you make up stories again, I

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Chapter 24 You Disgust Me

won't be only slapping you!"

Chapter 25

He shut the car door with a loud bang.

As the car started, I gradually woke up from my fear.

He's bringing me to the hospital?

No! I don't want him or Ring to know I'm about to die!

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However, I did not have my phone with me. I could not contact any doctor to

help falsify my report.

The driver was under Liam's employment. In any case, I could not remember

any of the doctors' numbers.

While I was thinking of what to do, the car arrived at the hospital.

Liam's car was in front of me. It would take him some time before he walked

over to mine.

Chapter 251 Am At Ease

With that in mind, I unfastened my seatbelt. As soon as the car came to a complete stop, I opened the door and dashed out.

I was not in an athletic condition in the first place. I did not manage to take two steps before someone grabbed my arm.

Needless to say, that was Liam.

7/9

Even though we were at a private hospital, it was nonetheless a public place.

The people there were from Liam's social class. Liam would not get physical with me here, so I did not hold back. Not only did I struggle, but I also kicked

him and bit his hand.

I wanted to scream, but before I could make a sound, he grasped the back of

my neck and shut my mouth.

I could only bite him until I tasted blood in my mouth.

He did not loosen his grip at all. I was running out of oxygen, and I gradually

slowed down.

I was about to lose consciousness when he let go.

He leaned close to my ear. To other people, he was being intrusive

I heard him whisper coldly. "Any more of this nonsense, and I'll throw you

into the car and inspect you myself."

Inspect me? How is he going to do that?

Sweat broke out. He bit my lip and stopped making a fuss.

Liam let go of me and walked toward the hospital entrance.

Rina roiled her eyes at me and went over to hug his cm.

I tried my best to keep up, though I was feeling horrible.

After the checkup, Liam would finally believe I was telling the truth. He might

not speak those harsh words to me anymore. No... he might be even harsher

## Chapter 251 Am At Ease

The mere thought of Rina gloating over me made me retch.

Even though I had to admit defeat, I felt so defeated thinking Liam would choose that disgusting woman over me.

A group of people welcomed us at the elevator. They looked like they were from higher management.

The leader of the group was a middle-aged man. He came over to shake

Liam's hand. "Welcome, Mr. Mendez! What brings you here at this hour? Are

you feeling unwell?"

Liam smiled and shook his hand. "Good evening, Mr. Hollister. I'd like to schedule a checkup for my wife."

Dr. Hollister turned to greet Rina. "Nice to meet you, Mrs. Mendez! I've heard

about you, and you're as beautiful as they say..."

Rina smiled and extended her hand. "You flatter me, Dr. Hollister. I'm also..."

4/9

Chapter 25 I Am At Ease

Liam pulled her hand away.

Rina stopped speaking and looked at Liam.

Liam smiled and said, "This young lady is a relative of mine. This one's my wife." He beckoned at me. "Come over here, Vivi."

I did not want to go to him, but I had no other choice. Liam hugged my waist

and said gently, "This is Dr. Wentworth Hollister, the hospital director and the

top cardiothoracic surgeon in the country."

I smiled at the hospital director and said, "Nice to meet you, Dr. Hollister."

5/9

"You flatter me, Mr. Mendez. I wouldn't say I'm the best, though I do have

some experience, heheh. Nice to meet you, Mrs. Mendez." Dr. Hollister greeted

me before continuing, "I thought the young lady is your wife because she's wearing a wedding ring... I'm so sorry for the mistake! Heheh..."

It was then I noticed the wedding ring on Rina's ring finger. That was my ring.

## Chapter 251 Am At Ease

I smiled and said, "My younger sister wanted to know what it's like to wear a

wedding ring, so I lent it to her for fun. It's not your fault, Dr. Hollister."

Dr. Hollister smiled awkwardly.

Rina removed the wedding ring, handed it to me, and hugged my arm. "My elder sister is feeling unwell. She always thinks she has cancer. Can you please arrange a doctor for her?"

I took the ring and held it in my palm. It felt filthy.

Dr. Hollister's expression turned serious. "Let's go into my office then."

He spoke to one of the managers next to him, "Contact the best oncologist we have."

As soon as he turned around, I pulled my arm away from Rina. Rina pouted

and looked at Liam.

Liam ignored her and said to the bodyguard next to him, "Take Ms. Olsen

6/2

Rina left without saying anything, and Liam brought me to the elevator.

Before I went in, I tossed the wedding ring into the ashtray at the elevator entrance.

While riding the elevator up to the 17th floor, Dr. Hollister said, "You've come

here just in time. Recently, we've invited an oncologist from abroad to train our doctors. He's very experienced. I'll get him to perform a checkup on Mrs.

Mendez. That'll clear up any worries."

"Make him an offer. Money isn't a problem," Liam said.

"I've mentioned it to him before, but Dr. Norman insisted on working in public

hospitals. He said he wanted to help more patients," Dr. Hollister said.

"Dr. Norman?" I blurted, "Is he Chris Norman?"

Dr. Hollister turned to look at me. "Yes. Do you know him, Mrs. Mendez?"

Chapter 251 Am At Ease

"I..." I was about to speak when I felt the grip around my waist tighten. I lifted

my head and noticed Liam was giving me a side-eye.

"Chris Norman was the doctor who pumped my stomach. I saw it on his nametag."

8/9

Liam pulled me closer and lowered his head. He said resentfully, "I thought he

was your new friend."

I knew he was only putting on an act, but I was in love with him for a long time, and that gesture made my heart thump faster.

I averted his gaze and said, "I chatted with him for a bit, but I don't know him.

at all."

"That's good," Liam said and kissed my head.

Dr. Hollister and the other managers chuckled. One of the female managers said, "I've heard that you have an intimate relationship with your wife, Mr. Mendez. Looks like the rumors are true!"

I forced a smile. The pain on my cheek was stinging.

The doctor was indeed the same doctor who treated me. He was already waiting at Dr. Hollister's office when we arrived.

He remained calm and composed as usual. After Dr. Hollister told him about

my situation, he straightened his glasses and nodded. "If that's the case, please come with me, Mrs. Mendez."

I was eager to leave. Just when I stood up, Liam suddenly took my hand and

glared at Chris. "My wife says that you're her good friend."

## Chapter 26

Chris glanced at Liam and said, "I've met Mrs. Mendez once. She's very beautiful, and that's why I have a deep impression of her."

He turned to me and said, "I'm honored to be your friend."

Feeling uneasy, I averted his gaze.

From my previous interactions with him, I did not expect him to be so hospitable.

Liam glared at Chris for some time before he took my hand and asked me,

"Should I accompany you?"

1/10

Looking into his eyes, I knew he wanted me to say yes. After all, someone was

challenging his dominance over me.

I said, "I'm fine. I can handle this on my own."

Chapter 26 How Absurd

Liam was still smiling indulgently. He took my fingers next to his lips and

2/10

kissed them. Next, he opened his mouth and put the tips of my fingers inside.

I was so embarrassed, though I knew if I pulled my hands away, he would beat me at home. I noticed one of the female managers was already blushing intensely.

She thought that Liam was loving, but she did not know that he was biting my

fingertips, and I was trembling from the pain.

I knew he was threatening me to change my decision, but I said nothing and

played dumb.

Liam bit me for a while before he released me. He rubbed my hands and said, "Take care. I'll be waiting for you outside."

Dr. Hollister assigned several other oncologists to go with me to Dr. Norman's

temporary office.

I could not find the chance to speak to Chris in private, and I was very worried.

The doctors bombarded me with questions, and I answered them all.

Eventually, I said, "I'm not comfortable with so many doctors. Can I be alone.

with Dr. Norman?"

The doctors left the office. Only Chris and I remained in the office.

As soon as the door closed, I said, "Dr. Norman, I don't want my husband to know about my illness. Can you help me?"

Chris seemed to have expected I would make the request. He straightened his glasses and said, "Your medical records are private. I can tell him that he doesn't have the right to pry."

"That won't do. You'll be implying that I'm ill." I had already thought of an excuse. "My husband loves me very much. If he insists on getting me treated,

I'd have to spend the last few months of my life in the hospital."

"What do you want me to do?" Chris asked.

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"Can you... write him a false report?" I said, "Say that I'm perfectly fine. Don't

worry, the report is only for him. I can state in my will to prove that you're only

acting under my orders, so you won't get into trouble. Also... I wouldn't ask you

to do it for free."

Chris shook his head and began typing on his keyboard.

I did not know how else to convince him, so I could only sit on my chair disappointedly and stare at his face.

There was no sound in the office other than the rhythmic clacking of the keyboard.

Suddenly Chris said, "If you're asking me for a favor, you didn't have to lie to

me.”

did not reply.

Chris pushed the keyboard away and looked me in the eye. “Give me your hand.”

## Chapter 26 How Absurd

I extended my left arm. Chris said, “The other one.”

I extended my right arm to him and explained, “He was a little angry. He wanted to stay in the room because he was worried I might lie to him.”

The bite marks on my fingers were deep, but Liam did not draw blood.

Chris glanced at my fingers and said, “He has to put up an act in public anyway. That slap looks like it hurts a lot. I should check if it has any lasting effects on you.”

“What about the other doctors?” I asked.

“I’ll deal with them,” Chris said. “I want to ask something unrelated though.

Does he beat you often?”

“No, it’s just that we argue sometimes...” I said.

He’s right. I’m asking him for a favor, so I should be more honest.

5/10

## Chapter 26 How

I stopped mid-sentence and continued, "Our relationship is strained, and he has a mistress. I don't want them to know that I'm about to die. I... don't want

them to gloat over it... do you understand?"

Chris nodded and said gently, "Thank you for telling me."

"Thank you for agreeing. If it's compensation you're looking for..."

He seemed displeased when I said that. "Let's not mention that again."

After that, Chris went through a routine checkup with me.

The female manager returned to the office shortly after we were done. She seemed anxious. "You don't have to report to Dr. Hollister," she said to Chris.

Then, she turned to look at me. "Mrs. Mendez, your younger sister was involved in a car accident earlier, and she was brought to the hospital nearby. Mr. Mendez is on his way there."

"Is it serious?" I asked.

## Chapter 26 How Absurd

"She was grazed in a few places," the manager said, "But she was deeply shaken from the ordeal."

Back at his office, Chris sat on his chair and seemed relieved. "It's not easy to

alter medical records. I was worried that I might not have time, but it looks like I don't have to worry about that."

I nodded and said, "That's good to hear."

Chris smiled. He turned on his computer and looked through the X-ray slides.

"Luckily, the tumor didn't worsen. I can give you some ointment for the bruise

on your face. Remember to use an ice pack too."

"Okay," I said. "Can you prescribe some more medicine for me?"

Chris was surprised. "Are you..."

"I lost my handbag," I explained. "I keep my medicine bottle in there."

Chris smiled with relief. "I thought you wanted to take your own life again."

8/10

Chapter 26 How Absurd

"I won't," I said. Chris was the only person who knew about my illness, and he

was kind to me, so I thought I could loosen up a little. "Even though I only have

half a year left, I'd rather live my life to the fullest every day than take my own

life."

Chris nodded. "You only live once. Every day deserves to be cherished."

No one said anything after that, and I began to feel sleepy again. "I won't disturb you any longer, Dr. Norman. Thank you."

Chris nodded.

I stood up and was about to leave when he said, "You don't have to be too sad."

I stared at him.

Chris seemed hesitant as he said, "I don't think they'll be with each other for long. Also, that man isn't really worth your time."

I was surprised. When I realized he was trying to comfort me, I smiled and said, "Thank you."

Liam brought me to the hospital to see if I had cancer. That was a

life-or-death verdict.

If he had even the slightest affection for me, he would not have left me at this

moment.

Rina was grazed in a car accident, and he left me for her.

No wonder Chris took pity on me. Even I thought it was very absurd.

It was so absurd for me to bicker with her for the entire evening.

The sky was completely dark when I left the hospital. A layer of snow covered

the ground.

I got into the car, fastened the seatbelt, and rested my head against the window.

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Chapter 26 How Absurd

I now knew why the dizziness had been so frequent for the past two days. I

had been taking vitamin tablets.

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