

Ex-Husband Who Has Gone Mad After Abusing His Wife Chapter 26

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?"

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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

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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.

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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."

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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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Chapter 27

I suddenly realized Chris had forgotten to prescribe medicine to me.

The car belonged to Liam, and the driver was his employee. I could not go to

another hospital.

I leaned on the door and closed my eyes. The dizziness accompanied me into my dreams.

In my dreams, Liam appeared in front of me.

His eyes were half-closed as he gently placed an ice pack on my cheek.

His eyes were beautiful. They brimmed with authority whenever he was angry. When he gazed at me like that, they seemed gentle and reserved.

The dim yellow light of the room enveloped his body. He was like a scene from an old photograph.

That was when I knew I was dreaming.

His embrace was warm, and his body smelled faintly of cologne and tobacco. If I paid attention, I could smell his unique body scent too.

I guess I'm a dog. Only a dog would remember scents, and only a dog would

be so loyal to their master even after being abused.

I covered my face to hide away from him. "You should go..."

My chest ached, and tears poured from my eyes. I did not hold back.

I did not have to hold back when crying in my dreams.

After all, I was alone and always had been.

I took a deep breath and allowed my tears to wet my hair and palms.

I did not want to admit it, but I was hoping... he would call me out on my lie.

Chapter 27 You Found True Love

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I wanted to see his reaction upon realizing my cancer was real, and I wanted

him to regret treating me like this.

Never mind. I should not have to stoop myself.

"Stop appearing," I mumbled. I was not only talking to the meaningless hallucination in front of me but to my mind creating these meaningless hallucinations. "Stop appearing. It hurts..."

Stop appearing and let me sleep.

I only had half a year left. That was less than two hundred days.

Every day was precious to me.

I cried until my tears ran dry and calmed down after my emotions were released.

I removed my hands from my face, and I could sense light through my eyelids.

"

Chapter 27 You Found True Love

I opened my eyes... and saw a familiar face. Those judgmental eyes were sharp and piercing like an unsheathed blade.

I was dumbfounded, and I held my breath while staring at that pallid face.

A long while later, Liam began to speak. "So it's him."

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Each of his words was chillingly cold. I did not know what he was referring to,

but I felt fear.

"I was wondering why your behavior changed. Is that why you suddenly want

a divorce, hmm? And you don't mind not taking anything with you?" He said

while he grabbed my lower jaw and glared at me. "How long have you been with him?"

My mouth could not move. He was gripping hard where he slapped me earlier.

Chapter 27 You Found True Love

"So you're not speaking," Liam grunted, let go of me, and stood up. I thought

he was behaving like a lunatic.

My scalp suddenly felt numb. I wanted to run away, but there was a sharp pain on my scalp.

Liam grabbed my hair and dragged me on the floor.

5/10

I tried to struggle, but I was not as strong as he was. He dragged me into the

bathroom and tossed me into the bathtub.

I fell into the deep bathtub and choked on water. After that, he grabbed me by my hair and dragged me out again.

I coughed hard. My lungs felt like they were on fire, and my vision was blurred

by water. Liam's cold voice rang next to my ears again. "I'll ask you one more

time. How long have you been with him?"

I coughed for a long time to clear my lungs. "I don't know what you're talking

about..."

Chapter 27 You Found True Love

Before I could finish, my head was plunged into the water again.

Twenty seconds later, he pulled my head up.

"Tell me the truth if you don't want to die." He spoke very slowly this time,

"How... long... have... you... been... with... him?"

I gasped and wiped the water from my face.

6/10

His expression was frigid, and veins bulged on his forehead. The harsh white

lighting of the bathroom made him look like a devil from hell.

Instead of fear, I felt so distant from him.

"I don't know what you're talking about," I said. I was not completely in the dark. He said something about a doctor earlier, so he might be talking about

Chris. That was incredibly absurd.

"Just drown me," I said.

Liam did not say anything.

He continued to glare at me like a serial killer. I could see that his left hand

was clenched tightly into a fist.

I kneeled in the water and stared at him in the eye for half a minute, showing

no fear.

What was death to a person who was about to die?

A long time later, Liam let go of my hair and nodded. "Very well, Vivienne."

He loosened his tie and tossed it aside. "Looks like you have found true love

this time."

My heart was at my throat. "What do you want?"

"What do I want?" He smirked. "You were the one who begged me to marry you, and now you're playing the martyr? It's too late!"

Chapter

I wanted to run away, but my position put me at a disadvantage. I managed to kick my legs twice before being pinned to the side of the bathtub.

I felt dizzy again, and my stomach churned. I could vaguely hear him.

laughing at me and saying, "Has he done this to you before?"

I said nothing, and I had nothing to say.

It was my first time yesterday, and I believed he knew it.

He was only looking for an excuse to torment me. What choice did I have when I was only prey to him?

He grabbed my hair and lifted my head.

As strands of hair were separated from their roots, tears flowed from my eyes because of the pain. I could not see his face clearly, but I could hear him

growl, "Vivienne!"

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"Who am I?" he asked.

Who is he?

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knew the answer he wanted, and I was not going to make myself suffer over

such a trivial question. I averted his gaze and said with a trembling voice,

"Liam Mendez."

"Very good." He let go of my hair and grabbed my lower jaw so I had to look

at him. "Who am I to you?"

"Husband..." My eyes were blurred by tears. I did not want to look at his face

anyway. "You're my husband."

"I'm surprised you still remember," he said with a sinister slant to his voice.

"What should you call me then?"

"Go on! Are you mute?" he urged.

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I should call him "Liam darling."

That was what I used to call him, even though he hated and despised me

I thought those two words sounded cute and intimate. It represented the bond between us.

I did not want to call him that anymore.

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Of course, I did not tell him that.

As soon as I opened my mouth, I could not hold back my urge to throw up.

I shoved his hands away and leaned over the edge of the bathtub. My stomach was empty, so I could only retch.

There was a loud bang at the door. Liam had already left.

Breathing a sigh of relief, I curled up in the water and stared dazedly at the streaks of blood on the surface.

Fatigue overcame me. I closed my eyes and lost consciousness.

My hunger woke me up.

I opened my eyes to a stabbing pain in my guts. I felt hot and cold at the

Chapter 28 I Didn't Mean Any Offense

same time, and every muscle felt sore.

I sat up and looked around to find I was sitting in my bedroom.

Maybe the servant took me out of the bathtub when she came into my room

to clean.

On the bedside cabinet were a pill box and a bowl of chicken soup. Even though it had cooled down, it whetted my appetite.

I picked up the bowl but noticed a slip of paper under it. I shuddered, and the

bowl fell from my hands.

On the slip of paper was written, "Eat the soup before taking the medicine."

That was Liam's handwriting.

The door opened, and I quickly pulled the blanket close to me. Fortunately, it

was only Auntie Sidney. She breathed a sigh of relief when she found that

only the bowl had fallen. "You're finally awake, Mrs. Mendez. Are you feeling

better?"

I nodded in a daze.

"Don't be afraid. Mr. Mendez had already left," Auntie Sidney said while feeling

my forehead. "The fever hasn't subsided yet. Stay in bed and don't move. I'll get another bowl of soup for you."

Liam had already left.

I lay on the bed just like I was told, feeling relieved.

The servant came to clean the carpet, and Auntie Sidney brought me a new bowl of soup.

As I ate my soup, Auntie Sidney stood next to me and told me, "When Mr. Mendez brought you out from the bathtub earlier this morning, you had a high fever. The doctor said you were soaking for too long in the bathtub."

I clenched my spoon tightly and said nothing.

Character

He was the one...

"You're safe now. Mr. Cailan called earlier, and he said Mr. Mendez was going

away on a business trip for a week," Auntie Sidney said while rubbing my back. "You can rest at home."

I looked at her. "Really?"

"Of course," Auntie Sidney said with a smile. "He wants me to pack his suitcase, and the driver will pick it up soon."

Auntie Sidney was the chief caretaker of the house. She was in charge of tasks like that.

"Thank you, Auntie Sidney," I said, relieved.

After I had some food in my stomach, I lay down again to nap. However, an intense bout of dizziness woke me up, and I went to the toilet and threw everything up.

I could not go on like that.

I returned to bed and took my phone. The battery was dead.

After I charged it and turned it on, I received several missed call notifications

from a landline.

I dialed the number, and it was soon picked up. The person on the other end

of the call was Chris, and he sounded professional. "Good morning. This is Dr.

Chris Norman."

"Dr. Norman, I'm Vivienne Nyra. I'm sorry that I missed your calls earlier. Are you free? I'd like to collect my medicine," I said.

"I'm dealing with a patient now." Chris' voice became gentler. "I can send it over at dinnertime."

"I can go to the hospital. I shouldn't bother you."

"Has your fever receded?" he asked.

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"It has. My symptoms are a little serious, and I hadn't... Wait, how do you know

I have a fever?"

Chris was silent for a moment. "Your husband told me."

I was taken aback. "Did my husband call you earlier?"

What is Liam doing?

"I called you before my morning shift and wanted to ask you if I could deliver

your medicine over, and he picked up," he said. "Don't worry. I didn't tell him

anything."

"Did he tell you anything?" I asked.

Chris was silent.

"Dr. Norman?" I was eager to find out.

"Oh." Chris seemed to come to his senses. "He didn't."

It was obvious that Liam did.

I said, "Dr. Norman, you must tell me if he said anything that offended you. I'll

deal with him."

Chris chuckled. "What do you mean, 'anything that offended me'?"

"Anything that made you uncomfortable," I said.

"No, he didn't," he said gently. "When I heard it was not your voice, I told him

that you couldn't hear anything in your left ear yesterday, and I'd like to follow

up on your condition."

The left ear was where he slapped me.

"You didn't tell me about my ear yesterday," I said.

"Of course not. I made it up," Chris said with a smile. "Your husband told me

you

had a fever, and you were resting. He also said he instructed the family doctor to attend to you, and I did not have to worry."

To me, that sounded incredibly rude.

"I'm so sorry..." I said.

"I should be the one to apologize. I probably caused a misunderstanding with

what I said yesterday," I said. "I hope he didn't give you any trouble."

"No. He wouldn't give me trouble because of that," I said.

He did not need any reason to give me trouble.

"That's good to know," Chris said. "You can wait for me at home. I'll come and

look for you in a while."

"Thank you so much, Dr. Norman."

"You're welcome," he said. "Remember to remove my number from your blocked contacts. I'm using the hospital landline now."

After the call ended, I scrolled through my call record and did not see any unknown numbers. I found one in my blocked contacts, and I removed it.

Thinking that Liam would tamper with my phone again, I saved the number as "CN" and changed my phone lock to my fingerprint.

I napped for a while longer after that, though I woke up and threw up twice.

Eventually, I received a message from Chris saying that he was waiting at the

entrance and that I should go and meet him whenever I saw the message.

I quickly got dressed and went downstairs, but Auntie Sidney stopped me at

the door. "Where are you going, Mrs. Mendez?"

Auntie Sidney never asked me that before. "Why are you asking that, Auntie Sidney?" I asked.

Auntie Sidney seemed awkward. "Mr. Mendez told me not to let you out

because you're ill. He also said he'll get someone to take care of your father."

"I have other business," I said.

"Your college is on winter vacation, right? It's very cold these days. You should

stay indoors."

"I can at least take a stroll in the garden, right?" I said.

"Of course." Auntie Sidney seemed visibly relieved. "But you need to dress warmer. Wait a second, I'll go get your warm clothes for you."

Auntie Sidney went upstairs. I sent a message to Chris, telling him to put the

medicine at the back gate.

I put on my jacket, and Auntie Sidney accompanied me in the garden until she had something else to do. I went to the back gate without attracting the

attention of the gardener.

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The back gate was password protected. Only I knew the password.

I opened the gate and stuck my head out. I did not see anyone.

When I walked out, I heard someone chuckle behind me.

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I turned around in shock and saw Chris standing with his back against the wall. He was dressed in a gray coat that revealed the collar of a light blue shirt underneath. His cheeks were red; it seemed he had been standing in the cold for a long time.

Before I could say anything, Chris took two bottles from his pocket and handed them to me.

I took the bottles from him, and I was surprised to see the label on one of them. "Vitamin tablets?"

"Your medicine is very similar to the tablets of this brand," Chris explained.

Chapter 29 Not As I Expected

"You can put your medicine in these bottles if you want."

I gazed at the bottles for some time before I smiled and said, "Thank you... You're very thoughtful."

"It's part of my job," Chris said while looking at his watch. "Excuse me. I'll have

to go."

"Alright." I followed up, "Are you going back to the hospital?"

"No. I'm a little hungry, and I want to eat something before my shift starts at

nine," Chris said awkwardly.

"Haven't you had dinner yet?" I asked.

It was already half past seven.

"I hadn't had the time for it," Chris said. "You should take your medicine soon.

The symptoms will worsen because you didn't take it yesterday."

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Chapter 29 Not As I Expected

It would usually take half an hour to drive to the hospital, and it would be double that when the roads were so slippery.

I should have been more considerate about his time instead of letting him.

wait for me in the cold for so long. I said, "I should buy you dinner. There's a

decent restaurant nearby."

Chris was surprised to hear that. "Your husband might misunderstand."

3/9

"You came all the way here to deliver my medicine. I can't let you leave on an

empty stomach," I said. "It's decided then. I'll sit in your car and show you the

way."

Chris' car was a white BMW. Despite the weather conditions, the car was kept

clean.

I sat in the side passenger seat and gave him directions.

As he started the ignition, he asked nervously, "Are you sure your husband will

be okay with this? I don't mind eating on my own."

Chapter 29 Not As Expected

"Don't worry. He's on a business trip," I said.

I did not think Liam would find fault with Chris. He was only using it as an excuse to torment me.

4/9

I did not care. Why should I allow him to imprison me in the house? What was

he going to do anyway, divorce me?

Soon, we arrived at the restaurant.

It was already past dinnertime, but the restaurant was crowded.

Fortunately, we managed to get a private room. After I ordered the food, I ate

a pill and filled the rest into the other bottle.

Chris asked, "You look pale. Are the symptoms worse?"

"Yes. My head is spinning constantly, and I can't eat anything without throwing up," I said.

Chapter 29 Not As I Expected

Chris nodded slightly and said, "Those are part of the symptoms, and the medicine will help. But you should eat the medicine after your meal. It might

irritate your stomach."

5/9

"Don't worry, my stomach is fine," I said with a smile.

I only had half a year left. It did not matter how I treated my stomach.

Chris knew he had misspoken. He looked at me, feeling sorry, and said

nothing.

I changed the conversation topic. "Right, can I donate my organs?"

"You can donate your corneas," Chris said, "But your condition is pretty special. We can only determine if the organ is suitable at the point of donation."

I nodded. "If I qualify, do I have to stay in the hospital in my last days?"

"I'd recommend staying in the hospital from now on. You'll be able to survive

for longer," he said.

"I don't want to stay in the hospital. I want to live my last days freely. When the symptoms are serious enough, I'll take my own life," I said.

Chris seemed uncomfortable, so I added, "I don't want to be resuscitated, and I don't want my family members to sign me off to die. I'm also afraid that

my husband wants to resuscitate me at any cost, and I'll end up half-alive and half-dead. I don't want that to happen."

Liam hated me, and I knew he would make me suffer a fate worse than death.

Chris looked like he was feeling sorry for me. He said, "Once the symptoms begin to worsen, you won't have much longer to live. Regrettably, modern medicine can't do anything about it."

I was taken aback. "I felt very dizzy yesterday, and I kept on throwing up. Is that considered serious?"

Chris smiled. "Don't worry. I only took your X-rays yesterday. The symptoms won't worsen that quickly."

I nodded and said, "I'm not that afraid of death, but..."

"You're worried that you'll suffer before you die." Chris completed my sentence. "I can see that you're very strong."

I shook my head.

I was not strong at all, but I had no choice.

Chris continued to gaze at me gently and switched the conversation topic.

"Would you share with me your reasons for donating organs?"

"I don't need them anymore, and I wouldn't want them to go to waste. Too bad, I can only donate my corneas. I'd like to donate my body for medical research too."

Chris was surprised to hear that. "I didn't expect that. Why?"

"Your mother?"

"Right. Before my mother died, she left in her will that she wanted to donate

her body to medical research. My father opposed it and stopped it from happening. My mother only managed to donate a kidney before her body was cremated," I said.

Chris nodded to indicate he was listening.

"I can understand how my father felt, but I'd imagine my mother would be disappointed if she knew what happened to her body," I continued. "My mother always told me that the world is material, and souls don't exist. The most rational use for a body is to harvest every working part. Not only that, people need to make sacrifices for science to progress."

Chris nodded and smiled. "You're really different from what I expected of you."

I was not surprised to hear that. I smiled and said, "Is it because I look

Chapter 29 Not As I Expected

down-to-earth?"

"Yes," Chris replied. "You look meek and conservative."

"That's what a lot of people say," I said. "What do you think my profession is?"

"Hm..." Chris thought seriously and said, "You must be either a scientist or a programmer."

"Bingo," I said. "I major in artificial intelligence. If I didn't have to die before I

graduated, you might use the technology I invent one day."

Chris did not say anything, though he seemed pensive.

Chapter 30

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I was also feeling a little awkward. I wanted to speak, but there was a knock at the door, and the waiter came in with the meal cart.

The fragrance of the food permeated the room, even though they were in covered dishes. Chris and I eagerly prepared to eat, but I suddenly heard Rina's voice from outside the door. "Yep, they're inside... Just the two of them."

She strolled into the room, still dressed in that white dress and with that stupid grin on her face. "Rina dear, Liam wants to talk to you."

I took the phone and went out the door. As soon as I placed the phone next to

my ear, Liam began to speak as though he was watching me do that. "Come

home now and I can pretend that none of this happened."

"I'm busy now," I said.

"Busy making out with other men?" Liam said coldly. "Looks like I didn't manage to satisfy you."

Chapter 30 You Know What's Good for You

My grip on the phone tightened subconsciously. "Don't you feel any shame when you utter those words?"

"I said," he was speaking louder now, "Come home this instant!"

2/10

"No!" I figured he was already abroad on his business trip, so he could not touch me anyway. "You have Rina, so why can't I be with someone else? Also,

you know very well there's nothing between Dr. Norman and me!"

I ended the call, took a deep breath to calm myself down, and returned to the room.

Rina was already sitting in my seat. She was facing Chris.

From the door, I saw Chris giving her some food from his plate and saying,

"Collagen is good for keeping your skin smooth. It's the perfect supplement for women."

Rina was fumbling with her cutlery. She thought she looked cute, but I thought she looked stupid.

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Chapter 30 You Know What's Good for You

3/10

I put the phone next to Rina and said to Chris, "Sorry, Dr. Norman, I have to go

home."

Chris turned his head away from Rina and smiled at me. "Is your husband picking you up?"

Before I could speak, Rina said, "Yes, the car is right at the entrance. The food

here looks delicious. Would you mind if I eat some?"

Chris smiled and said, "I won't mind, of course." He said to me, "Take care, Mrs.

Mendez.”

After I left the room, I went to pay the bill at the counter.

I paid for Chris’ dinner because he brought my medicine to me. The prices were pretty high, and I could not let him pay, even though he looked like he

did not mind.

A driver was waiting for me outside, but I did not want to get into the car. I walked along the road while the car followed me some distance away.

Chapter 30 You Know What’s Good for You

4/10

I knew I was being absurd, but I was feeling miserable. I had told him I did not

want to go home, but Chris made me feel unwelcome.

Was Rina so attractive? Why was Chris smitten so easily?

It was a short drive, but it took me half an hour to walk home.

I was extremely tired by the time I got back, and I was drenched in sweat.

Auntie Sidney came to help me up the stairs and lie down on my bed.

I talked briefly with her before I fell asleep, but I was woken up by hunger not

long later.

I went downstairs to find some food. Halfway down the stairs, I saw Liam sitting on the sofa in the living room. Next to him was a suitcase.

He was smoking at the moment, and Auntie Sidney was standing next to him.

He should not be able to see me.

I turned around and slowly walked back up, but after I walked three steps, I

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heard Liam's voice from below. "Come here."

I gritted my teeth and went downstairs.

Auntie Sidney was standing some distance away. She seemed nervous.

Liam leaned back on the sofa and turned his head toward me.

I did not intend to speak, so I stood there and stared at him.

The atmosphere was tense, but suddenly, my stomach growled.

Liam turned his head to Auntie Sidney. "Why didn't you let her eat?"

Auntie Sidney replied, "Her fever flared up again as soon as she reached home, and she said she wanted to nap for a bit. I wanted to give her some food after she woke up."

Liam stubbed out his cigarette and stood up.

5/10

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6/10

I immediately took a step back when I saw him approaching me, but he was faster than me, and he hugged my waist. Even though it was an intimate position, I could sense his displeasure.

He could not hit me when we were talking on the phone, so I dared to talk back to him.

Now that he was so close that I could smell his scent, fear overcame rationality, and I could only lower my head and tremble quietly.

I could sense Liam staring at me for a long time, as though he was wondering if he should break my neck or swallow me whole.

I held my breath for some time before Liam spoke, "I thought the fever made

you an idiot."

He paused for a moment before kissing my forehead. "Looks like you still know what's good for you."

He let go of me and walked away.

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I wiped the spot on my forehead where he kissed me. After I watched him turn the corner, I walked toward the dining hall.

I saw Liam again in the dining hall.

He had already sat down. The servant was serving food.

I wanted to turn around and walk away, but Auntie Sidney stopped me.

"Come and have dinner, Mrs. Mendez."

At the same time, Liam turned his head toward me.

I could only go over and sit down.

The dining hall was not very big. It only had a dining table inside.

I designed the dining hall myself. It was furnished in a modern style mixed with elements of rococo with swaths of blue and gray.

I planned to host romantic candlelight dinners here with Liam on every

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love-related festivity and during our wedding anniversary.

The truth was, he only ate there twice. The first was when I grilled fish for him.

The second was when he celebrated the peacock tattoo lady's birthday.

I remember standing at the door watching him blow out the candles on the birthday cake with the peacock tattoo lady.

The cake was decorated with Van Gogh's "Starry Sky," and it was very beautiful.

I picked the cake myself. Not long before that, Mr. Cailan called me and asked me what cake I would like.

That day was my birthday too.

It did not matter if the peacock tattoo lady was only acting. The agony he gave me was always real.

I shoveled plain spaghetti from my plate into my mouth. Suddenly, someone

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placed a meatball on my plate with a fork.

I lifted my head and looked at Liam.

"Stop looking at me. Eat!" he said sullenly.

I pushed the meatball out of my plate and continued eating plain spaghetti.

In less than half a minute, another meatball appeared on my plate.

I was about to push it away when Liam suddenly said, "Eat it unless you want

me to beat you."

I stared at him and asked, "Is violence all you know?"

Liam leaned back on the chair and glared at me coldly. A while later, he abruptly stood up.

I could sense trouble. I was about to stand up and leave when he pinned me