

# Ex-Husband Who Has Gone Mad After Abusing His Wife Chapter 4

## Chapter 4

My left leg just hit something and now it's bleeding profusely, staining my stockings red.

Helpless, I had to take off my stockings and press down with tissues, but even after changing more than ten of them, the bleeding still won't stop.

My head starts to spin again, and I'm losing patience. I took out some medicine and ate it, then took out my phone and called Anna.

"Vivienne!" Anna sounds excited. "Did Liam agree?"

"I haven't seen him yet," I said. "Sis, I want to ask you something else."

Anna had clearly lost interest. She impatiently asked, "What is it?"

"If, just if," I said, "Liam agrees to invest, but I die...what would you think?"

Anna fell silent.

I counted in my mind.

One, two, three...

After eight seconds, Anna finally spoke up. "Vivienne, do you know what bankruptcy means for a company?"

"It means that all the employees will lose their jobs overnight. Each and every

one of them has a mortgage, car payments, kids to put through school, and elderly parents to take care of. But suddenly, everything is gone! And someone has to step up and take responsibility for it all!" Anna's tone was serious. "Last time, it was Uncle George who stepped up. You must remember that he was right next to you then."

Uncle George...

I tried to steady my voice, "I understand."

"Don't take it the wrong way." Anna sounded calmer. "I just hope you'll do your best. Don't waste time here talking about death and all. Convince Liam to invest. He dotes on you, doesn't he? Have you put in enough effort?"

"Well..."

"Of course, I can guess what you're thinking. Five hundred million may be a small change, but it's still a sum of money to be used for your family. It's not like shopping for yourself. And you don't have a position in the company, so you won't be the one jumping off the building. We executives will be at the front of the line."

"I didn't mean it that way, I just...."

"That's not the best way," Anna interrupted with a smile. "Vivienne, it was The Nyra who gave you the life you have now, with Liam spoiling you. You should

think about what you have to offer to keep a man like him loving you if you lose The Nyra's protection."

As I walked out of the restroom, the female secretary at the door was holding Chapter 04 If I Die

a phone and beaming with happiness. "Okay, Mr. Mendez, I got it," she said. into the phone.

After hanging up, she smiled at me and asked, "Mrs. Mendez, do you need a car to take you back?"

"No, thank you," I replied. "I still want to go in and talk to him for a bit."

"Mr. Mendez is not in the office," the beautiful secretary's face showed obvious embarrassment. "Mrs. Mendez, if there is something you need to discuss, it's better to close the door and talk in private."

I asked, "Where is he?"

"It's not convenient for me to tell you that."

"Well then, I'll just go floor by floor until I find him," I said. "I'll keep looking until I locate him."

The secretary seemed surprised by my boldness and reluctantly whispered,

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"He's in a corporate meeting. These usually last at least three hours. You

should go to the hospital first.”

“Thank you,” I said.

I knew the meeting room was on the sixteenth floor.

The corridor on this floor was quiet with only various conference rooms, and no one was around.

I found the largest one and approached the door. Taking a deep breath, I knocked.

The door was opened by Liam’s personal assistant, Mr. Cailan.

Upon seeing me, Mr. Cailan’s face immediately registered shock and she whispered, “What are you doing here? Quick...”