

Ex-Husband Who Has Gone Mad After Abusing His Wife

Chapter 41 -

3

11/11

Chapter 41 Bite Him

Chapter 41

Although he asked me to greet them, his arm was wrapped tightly around

1. me. I had no choice but to turn my head and awkwardly say, "Hello,

Wentworth, Dr. Norman..."

"Hello, Mrs. Mendez," Dr. Wentworth smiled warmly. "Since Mrs. Mendez is feeling a bit chilly, Mr. Mendez, why don't we head upstairs and grab some food? This hotpot has the most authentic taste in the city."

Liam lowered his head and asked me, "Hungry?"

I shook my head, my eyes fixed on the street ahead of us.

"Well, then let's go," Liam said with a smile. "It's perfect timing, I haven't hung out with Dr. Wentworth in a while."

The hotpot joint was conveniently located right next to the mall, and there was a back entrance that led directly to the restaurant.

1/11

18:04 Tue, 4 Jul

340

Chapter 41 Be Hm

2/11

The restaurant looked like it was brand new, with its sleek and modern decor. It was clear that a lot of effort had gone into making the space look as inviting and stylish as possible.

Despite the fact that it was only a little after eleven o'clock, the place was already packed with people. It was obvious that the food here was *top*-notch and that word had already spread.

Liam, ever the gentleman, pulled out my chair for me and I took a seat directly across from Chris.

We hadn't had a chance to speak all day, but just as Chris was about to say something, Liam spoke up.

"Last time, Dr. Norman mentioned that my wife has partial deafness in her left ear. We went to get it checked out again and luckily, we caught it in time. It turns out to be functional hearing loss," Liam said, interrupting the conversation.

Chris' attention was drawn to Liam's words, and Dr. Wentworth was quick to

Chapter 41 Bite Him

chime in.

3/11

"I've heard about this as well. While there's no known cure for functional hearing loss, with the right emotional support and some treatment, there's a good chance that Mrs. Mendez could recover on her own," Dr. Wentworth

said, nodding his head reassuringly.

Liam nodded his head solemnly. “There have been some issues in my family lately, and my work has been keeping me busy. I’ve neglected my wife,” he admitted, squeezing my hand tightly. Then, he turned to Chris with a small smile. “But it’s truly heartwarming to see how much Dr. Norman cares about my wife’s well-being.”

Before Chris could reply, Dr. Wentworth stood up from his seat with a grin.

“Well, it’s not every day that Mr. Mendez praises Dr. Norman. Why don’t you come over here and join us, Dr. Norman? It’s not easy to communicate properly from across the table,” he suggested.

Dr. Wentworth gave Chris a friendly pat on the shoulder and said, “Mr. Mendez

Chapter 41 Bite Him

4/11

is our hospital’s board member. Don’t let my title as the dean fool you – he’s the real boss behind the scenes.” Chris obediently got up and switched seats with Dr. Wentworth.

Liam chuckled and said, “Dr. Wentworth may sound like he’s speaking gibberish, but let me tell you, Dr. Norman is a top-notch professional. I know what I’m talking about – I have a keen eye for talent and I really appreciate him.” Although Liam said “appreciate” with a smile, his demeanor, and tone were dripping with unmasked arrogance.

It was clear to everyone that Liam's true intentions were not concealed, starting from when he hinted at Dr. Wentworth to switch seats.

Chris adjusted his glasses and spoke up, "Mr. Mendez, you have impressive achievements as well. I know you are passionate about charity work and have even established a dedicated foundation. It's truly a wise move."

The use of "wise" in Chris' statement had a slightly sarcastic undertone to it. Sure enough, Liam raised an eyebrow in response. But before he could say

Chapter 41 Bite Him

5/11

anything, Dr. Wentworth couldn't contain himself any longer. "Dr. Norman has spent a long time abroad, and his English has deteriorated quite a bit. He often speaks in a way that's hard to understand. What he meant to say was 'wisdom.' Mr. Mendez is a young, talented, and kind-hearted man, and he possesses great wisdom."

Chris simply smiled.

Dr. Wentworth's interruption seemed to have calmed Liam down, who now wore a gentle and magnanimous expression. "I know that people with talent tend to have a temper. If I said anything offensive earlier, I apologize, Dr. Norman. I'm willing to make friends."

Dr. Wentworth chuckled, "Mr. Mendez is indeed magnanimous. Chris, why don't you offer him a cup of tea instead of alcohol?"

Chris smiled but didn't pick up his cup. He said, "Thank you, Mr. Mendez, for

your recognition. I am honored. If you ever feel unwell in the future, I will do my best to help.”

18:04 Tue, 4 Jul **G**

Chapter 41 Bite Him

54%

6/11

Chris, being an oncologist, usually only gets called upon **for** serious illnesses.

Dr. Wentworth immediately became anxious and started gesturing *at* Chris, urging him to stop talking: “Dr. Norman!”

Liam, on the other hand, only curved his lips into a smile and reached out to wrap his arm around my shoulder. He leaned in and asked softly, “Feeling tired?”

I was indeed feeling a bit tired.

These past few days, I haven’t been eating much and my sleep has been restless, and on top of that, I’m already dealing with an illness. Being out today and listening to their boring conversation has made me feel even more tired.

“Sorry for talking about such dull topics,” Liam said, kissing my forehead gently. “Let’s grab something to eat and head back.”

Dr. Wentworth then cleverly shifted the conversation to gossip and even

18:05 Tue, 4 Jul

Chapter 41 Bite Him

talked about celebrity news.

7/11

I still didn't want to join in, but Liam kept offering me food. I didn't have much of an appetite, but I felt obliged to eat in front of Dr. Wentworth and Chris.

1

After over an hour of eating, I was extremely tired and got up to go to the restroom. I splashed cold water on my face and looked into the bright mirror. My complexion was absolutely terrible.

I was lost in thought when my phone suddenly rang. It was a message from "Krys" on a social media app.

I opened the chat box, and the message was from "Krys" on a social media app.

"You look terrible, are you feeling unwell? Can you really not hear anything with

our ears?" the message read.

I didn't reply and was about to leave when my phone vibrated again. It was "Krys" again: "Are you angry with me?"

18.05 **Tue**,

Chapter 41 Bite Him

I had no choice but to reply: "No."

He fell silent again.

8/11

With a quick glance at my phone, I realized that my previous response could have been interpreted as me being angry. So, I thought for a moment and sent a Christmas emoji to show that I really wasn't upset.

After putting away my phone, I opened the door to leave the bathroom.

Suddenly, a figure came rushing towards me and before I could react, he had already scooped me up in his arms.

The pungent smell of liquor and sweat overwhelmed me, and in an instant, my mind went blank.

All I could sense was that terrible odor.

The pungent smell of liquor and sweat...

Chapter 41 Bite Him

The earthy smell of dirt, the stench of garbage...

Thomas...

The gardener...

Where am I? What is this place?

My memories of what happened next are completely hazy.

I just remember screaming and crying.

I have no memory of what exactly happened next.

All I recall is the feeling of someone holding my shoulder and saying, "Calm down, it was just an accident. He's drunk..."

The voice was so gentle.

I strained my eyes to see who it was, the voice felt familiar. It was a young

9/11

Chapter 41 he has

man wearing glasses. But my mind was like a blank slate, and I couldn't recall his name.

The voices around me sounded like echoes from another world, some screaming and some talking. I felt like I was in a daze, disconnected from everything.

"Come on," his voice was buzzing and unreal, "let me help you sit down for a moment..."

As he spoke, he took hold of my hand.

But just then, a strong force wrapped around my waist and before I knew it, I was pulled forcefully into someone's embrace.

At that moment, I completely lost control and began screaming and thrashing, feeling like I was trapped in the coils of a giant snake.

I was overcome with a sense of fear and humiliation, and in a desperate attempt to break free, I saw a patch of skin near my mouth and instinctively

18:05 Tue, 4 Jul G.

Chapter 41 Bite Him.

bit down with all my might.

Ex-Husband Who Has Gone Mad After Abusing His Wife Chapter 42 -

Chapter 42 You'll Have A Blast When I'm Dead

Chapter 42

08.54%

The man who had grabbed me gave a start but kept a firm grip on me still.

“It’s okay. You’re safe.”

I sank my teeth deeper into his skin with all my might.

The metallic taste of blood seeped into my mouth, and several familiar scents filtered through my nostrils. There was the faintest hint of musk and the scent of tobacco, as well as a specific individual scent...

1/10

Suddenly Liam’s voice murmured beside my ear, “Don’t be afraid. No one will hurt you.” He had never been so gentle with me before.

An inexplicable ache shot through my heart, and I let go. “B*stard...”

Liam did not reply.

By this time, tears were running freely down my cheeks, and I could not stop the sobs from welling up. I clenched my fists and pummelled him. “Bas...”

Chapter 42 You’ll Have A Blast When I’m Dead

He stopped me mid-speech by abruptly kissing me hard. His arms were securely around me, and his right hand was firmly against the back of my head, so I could not move even if I wanted to. I had no choice but to go with the flow. As the passionate kiss continued, my frantic struggles gradually subsided, and I calmed down.

2/10

That was when Liam stopped and released me.

Somehow the air seemed several degrees colder, and the back of my head throbbed painfully. I glanced around with difficulty and realized that we were surrounded by a lot of people.

Nearby, a tall, burly man was being supported by two people. He had a black eye, and his nose was bloody. My breath caught in my throat.

It was the man who had accosted me earlier.

I shrank back involuntarily and glanced at Liam. He turned off his phone display and stroked my back lightly, then turned to Dr. Hollister standing

nearby. "My chauffeur will see to things." With that, he propelled me out of the

Chapter 42 You'll Have a **Bast** when in Denu restaurant.

My head only cleared fully when we reached the floor just below the restaurant. Looking up, I realized that Liam's arm had bloody teeth marks on it, and felt a pang of fear. "I'm sorry..."

Liam did not say a word; he merely kept walking in silence.

"I didn't mean to bite you..." I had bitten down hard enough to draw blood; that certainly would have hurt. I was afraid he would get even later, so I suggested timidly, "If you want, you can bite me back."

Liam stopped. I stood stock still as well.

We were just about to turn the corner, and there was no one around. Knowing this made me feel slightly afraid. At this moment, Liam suddenly bent down and bit my neck.

An eye for an eye, apparently...

TO UU

Chapter 42 You'll Have A Blast When I'm Dead

4/10

He did not bite hard and let go immediately after that. Looking at me levelly, he replied, "We're even now."

I reached up to feel my neck. There was no blood. I merely answered, "Thank you..."

He did not reply, merely inclined his head slightly.

Involuntarily, I closed my eyes and waited a few seconds, but he didn't follow it up with a kiss.

When I opened my eyes, our gazes locked. His face was very close to mine, practically nose to nose. Although his expression was not vicious or vengeful, it was extremely distant and aloof. It made my knees tremble.

I held my breath nervously.

After a while, Liam said, "Don't lead him on in future."

Goosebumps prickled all over my skin. "I didn't lead him on! He suddenly

18:05 Tue, 4 Jul

G

Chapter 42 You'll Have A Blast When I'm Dead

grabbed me; I don't even know what happened..."

"I'm not talking about that stupid idiot." Liam narrowed his eyes slightly. "I'm

talking about your gigolo.”

“Dr. Norman isn’t a gigolo.” Why was he bringing this up again? “I couldn’t control myself because I was too scared. He helped me, that’s all.”

“Too scared, huh.” Liam gave a snort of derisive laughter. “Looking at him all doe-eyed and acting like a timid little mouse, just to see his pained expression...you really should take a picture and send it to him.”

Once more, I was left with nothing to say. I couldn’t out-argue him, as usual. The split-second feeling that I had experienced when he let me bite him vanished without a trace. I hurriedly changed the subject. “You’d better go to the hospital.”

Liam eyed me dangerously.

5/10

Chapter 42 You Have A Blast When I’m Dead

6/10

*Broken skin from being bitten can be quite a dangerous thing; it needs to be seen to,” I explained. “I’ll go with you.”

However, Liam grasped my face and forced me to look at him. It hurt so much that my forehead creased in pain.

“I’m warning you,” he said quietly with an edge to his voice. “Keep your distance from him. In fact, you keep your distance from all other men in future. I’m not going to give you another chance to create drama.”

I could not say a word. Tears pricked my eyes; I was very close to breaking

down.

Fortunately, a voice suddenly called from behind us, “Mr. Mendez!” It was Dr. Hollister.

Liam immediately released me.

I hastily brushed away my tears. At the same time, Dr. Hollister hurried toward us, holding my overcoat and purse. With a smile, he said, “Your chauffeur has +

Chapter 42 You’ll Have A Blast When I’m Dead

7/10

gone in already, Mr. Mendez. There’s a little bit of a fuss up there, so I brought these down. Besides, it’s cold outside.”

Liam took the items from Dr. Hollister with a chuckle. “Thank you, Dr. Hollister. I’d completely forgotten about them, silly me.” As he spoke, he draped the warm garment around my shoulders.

I slowly put on my overcoat. Dr. Hollister glanced at me; evidently, he had noticed my reddened eyes and looked concerned. “That man just now was truly vile. We do have a female psychologist at the hospital who can make a house call to check on you if you’d like, Mrs. Mendez.”

I hurriedly shook my head. “No, it’s alright. Thank you.”

What I needed most was certainly not a psychologist.

Dr. Hollister nodded, then added, “The bite mark on your neck should probably

be seen to. Do you need me to accompany you to the hospital?”

Liam said nothing. Resting his palm against the small of my back, he asked,

18:05 Tue, 4 Jul

G

Chapter 42 You'll Have A Blast When I'm Dead

"Where's Dr. Norman?"

54%

8/10

"He has several surgeries scheduled, so he had to leave." Dr. Hollister paused for a moment, then continued in a wheedling tone, "Actually, we'd arranged

for Dr. Ashley Griffin to treat Mrs. Mendez. She's a senior consultant and the

assistant head of the hospital; she's an excellent specialist in her field. Unfortunately, the situation last time was a little out of the ordinary, and Dr.

Norman is a world-renown specialist on tumors. This is my fault; I

inadvertently caused a problem."

Liam merely smiled politely.

Dr. Hollister immediately changed the subject. "Medical skill is one thing, but character is also very important. He's not a very good lecturer either. I'll terminate our agreement with him and tell him he doesn't need to come in

tomorrow." His expression betrayed a degree of awkwardness. "It's just that

we're already halfway through the class and getting a new lecturer at such

short notice..."

Liam chuckled faintly. Putting his arm around my waist, he resumed walking.

TUL, 4 JUL

Chapter 42 You'll Have A Blast When I'm Dead

Dr. Hollister hurried behind us, a smile plastered onto his face. “Mr. Mendez, I apologize for my oversight...I won’t fire him, but I’ll make sure to keep an eye on him and take care of things.”

After Dr. Hollister had left, Liam kept his arm around my waist and propelled me further into the mall, strolling aimlessly.

“You need to see a doctor,” I reminded him.

He kept his gaze straight ahead and said without a shred of emotion, “You need to pick a Christmas present for me.”

9/10

“Let’s go see to your wound first, then we can come back, and I’ll pick one out **for** you,” I insisted. “Saliva might have bacteria; you could die from it.”

Liam snorted. Lowering his head, he murmured derisively, “If I die, you’ll go off with that gigolo.”

I looked up at him. His eyes were cold, mocking, and threatening.

Chapter 42 You’ll Have A last When I’m Dead

I asked simply, “Do you want to die, then?”

10/10

Liam’s eyes narrowed. His hand slid up from my waist to the nape of my neck.

I stared at his tight, unyielding mouth, and a frisson of fear shot through me.

Involuntarily, I tensed up and shrank back just a little.

A confrontation was inevitable.

Suddenly, Liam stiffened and glanced up. By the time I processed what was

going on, he had already pulled me behind him.

At the same time, someone abruptly held out a small jute bag full of apples and snacks to us.

Ex-Husband Who Has Gone Mad After Abusing His Wife Chapter 43 -

18:08 Tue, 4

Chapter 43 My Christmas Present

Chapter 43

I looked up and saw a young man dressed in a Santa Claus costume, hovering nearby. He was watching both of us and looking extremely awkward.

Liam stared coldly at him. "Well? What do you want?"

Santa Claus hurriedly put on a smile. "Here's a present for the two of you.

We're open until..."

53%

I didn't hear the rest of his sentence because Liam had already yanked me into the lift. When we got out, we were at the car park already.

Liam got into the driver's seat while I sat on the passenger's side. When he started the car and began driving, I buckled my safety belt and glanced at him, then turned my attention back to the road. After I did this a few times, Liam asked, "Do you have something to say?"

"Just..." I floundered for a moment. "Thank you." Earlier, he had obviously

1/10

Chapter 43 My Christmas Present

mistaken Santa Claus for a drunk.

2/10

Liam did not bother to reply. I fell silent as well and stared out the window.

Soon, I began feeling very sleepy. I wanted to resist, but I had no energy left to do so. Within minutes, I was dead to the world. Perhaps it was because I had finally managed to get some exercise and eat a decent meal, but I slept very well.

When I finally awoke, it was only because I was feeling slightly nauseous. It took me a while to stop feeling dizzy, and when I opened my eyes, I realized that it was very dark. Groggily, I reached to turn on the bedside lamp; the dim yellow light illuminated the outlines of the furniture. I was in my room.

There was no one around. I opened the bedside drawer and was about to take some medicine when someone suddenly knocked at the door.

Hurriedly I closed the drawer. Whether from self-preservation or wariness, I instinctively turned off the lamp and lay back on the bed. Before I closed my eyes, I noticed that the door was already opening, and a tall silhouette loomed in the doorway.

Chapter 43 My Christmas Present

It was Liam.

3/10

I did not dare to open my eyes. In a little while, I heard soft footsteps coming toward the bed. One side of the mattress sank down as Liam sat on it, and I felt his hand brushing my cheek.

His caress was very gentle as if he were using the back of his hand to stroke my skin.

It felt comfortable enough that I gradually relaxed. In fact, I was on the verge of falling asleep again when I heard Liam say, "Get up; it's time for dinner."

I tried to speak but failed. My head was spinning so much I couldn't even sit

1. up.

"It's 7 o'clock." He dropped his hand, and his voice hardened. "Where's my Christmas present?"

I opened my eyes.

Chapter 43 My Christmas Present

"Go have your dinner," he ordered.

4/10

"I know. Let me shower first."

Liam frowned. "Why do you need to shower for dinner?"

Of course, it wasn't necessary to shower for dinner. However, I needed him to leave so I could take my pills; they would take a few minutes to start kicking

1. in.

Anticipating that ordinary excuses wouldn't persuade him, I thought for a moment, then muttered, "Who knows if you're going to eat dinner or me..."

At first, Liam didn't say anything; he merely stared at me.

His gaze made me very uncomfortable, and I was beginning to regret what I'd just said. I wanted to close my eyes and avoid his stare, but he suddenly caught hold of my face and began leaning in slightly.

I broke out in a cold sweat.

Chapter 43 My Christmas Present

"Seems like you really enjoy this sort of thing," Liam commented mockingly.

I shook my head vigorously. "No, I don't..."

Liam smirked. "Go shower." He let me go, then pinched my cheek. "Use unscented soap; I don't like the scented kind."

5/10

After he left, I hurriedly took my medicine and lay down on the bed for a little until the dizziness had mostly subsided. Naturally, I did take a shower, but I used lavender soap and put on an extremely perfumed body lotion. To prevent him from finding fault with me, I squeezed out all the unscented bath gel and washed it down the drain.

The dining room was empty tonight; the robots were the only ones serving dinner.

Liam was sitting at the head of the long dining table, talking on his phone. He was smiling faintly, a doting expression on his face. "No, it's just work...yes, it's pretty busy since everything has to be done from scratch...it can't compare

with your's, naturally...I'm just about to have dinner...yes, I eat this

every

InterNail

OPEN >

O Private Label Nail Gels

Chapter 43 My Christmas Present

day...does it upset you?"

6/10

I sat at the other end of the table opposite him. Between us, in the middle of the table, was a delicious-smelling roast goose. We were far away enough that I couldn't see his smile very clearly.

Which woman was he talking to this time? Rina?

One of the robot servers filled a plate for me in no time and ladled out a bowl of soup. In a pleasant female voice, it said, "Bon appetit, ma'am!" before retreating into the corner.

Today was Christmas, so the dinner was a traditional Christmas menu. Aside from the roast goose, there were also other roast meats, a cheese platter, and cold cuts as well as various vegetable side dishes.

The soup was a creamy mushroom soup, thick and pale. It smelled very appetizing.

Liam hung up the phone shortly and looked over at me. His gazo

eme

Chapter 43 My Christmas Present

feel unreasonably tense and I looked down at my plate.

7/10

Suddenly, I heard the sound of a chair scraping against the carpet. By the time I looked up again, Liam had already come over to me. At over six feet in height, he was already taller than me on any given day. Now that I was seated, he towered over me. I felt like a terrified sprite who had been born into subservience.

Amid my panic, Liam abruptly leaned down, and his nose grazed the side of my cheek.

My hair stood on end. He took a deep sniff and murmured throatily, "Very fragrant."

My back felt damp from sweat. In a small voice, I answered, "There wasn't any

more unscented soap."

"Lavender's much more sensual." As he spoke, he leaned toward my neck and sucked hard enough to leave a mark. "Mmm... Vivienne Mendez, you're a tease..." After that, he took my fingers and sucked them as well.

InterNail

Chapter 43 My Christmas Present

I now suspected that Liam enjoyed strong scents, but he also knew that I would not want to use them. That was probably why he had used reverse

8/10

psychology on me. Unfortunately, the realization came too late to be of any use.

The meal was already cold by now. The robot servers heated up whatever could be heated; by the time we finished eating, it was already 9 o'clock.

Liam leaned back in his chair, sipping tea. Glancing at his watch, he remarked, "You still have three hours."

I had propped my chin on my hands so I would not fall asleep from fatigue. At this point, my brain wasn't even working anymore. Stupidly, I asked, "Three hours? For what?"

"My Christmas present."

With an effort, I rubbed my eyes. Liam's present to me had cost almost twenty thousand dollars, but I hadn't been able to get him anything because I had decided to catch a nap in the afternoon.

Chapter 43 My Christmas Present

What on earth was there in the house that could be considered fairly valuable?

I racked my brains for a while before I remembered that I did indeed have something of the sort. Hastily, I answered, "Yes, I do have one for you. Wait here for a moment."

9/10

I hurried out of the dining room and paused at the stairs, hesitating. Drawing

a deep breath to give myself courage, I went upstairs, only to discover that the main entrance to my room had been demolished. It looked like the renovation plans had been finalized, after all.

I went in through the cloakroom and opened the safe, retrieving a painting. It was an antique piece of art that I had purchased last year while at an art show. Since it was considered a more recent work and the artist was not that well-known, it had not been very expensive. At the time, I thought it was quite beautiful; knowing that Liam liked art, I had bought it, intending to give it to him.

18:09 Tue, 4 Jule G

B34 33%

Chapter 43 My Christmas Present

10/10

However, I changed my mind later on. He had never liked any of my presents, anyway.

m

10-10

Tue, 4 Jul

G

Chapter 44 I Was A Fool

Chapter 44

0453%

I decided to give him the present today, so I wrapped up the painting and went back to the dining room.

1/8

Liam was not in the dining room; he was smoking on a rocking chair on the balcony. It began to snow. Snowflakes were falling from the sky like feathers.

I sat next to Liam. "This is for you," I said as I gave him the present.

Liam placed the cigarette in his mouth. His eyes lit up at first when he unwrapped the present, but then he threw the painting on the floor when he saw the signature on it. "No, I don't want it," he said.

"Why?" I asked as I picked up the painting.

"It's ugly," Liam said.

Ugly? The flowers and birds in the painting look almost real.

Chapter 441 Was A Fool

Chapter 44

I decided to give him the present today, so I wrapped up the painting and went back to the dining room.

1/8

Liam was not in the dining room; he was smoking on a rocking chair on the balcony. It began to snow. Snowflakes were falling from the sky like feathers.

I sat next to Liam. "This is for you," I said as I gave him the present.

Liam placed the cigarette in his mouth. His eyes lit up at first when he

unwrapped the present, but then he threw the painting on the floor when he saw the signature on it. "No, I don't want it," he said.

"Why?" I asked as I picked up the painting.

"It's ugly," Liam said.

Ugly? The flowers and birds in the painting look almost real.

Chapter 441 Was A Fool

"Also, it's a fake. Are you trying to trick me?" Liam rolled his eyes.

"How could it be fake? I got it from an art exhibition," I said.

2/8

Liam scoffed. "I know the person who drew this. He often creates counterfeits to cheat those rich people who pretend to have good taste in arts."

"You are lying." I refused to believe what he said.

"Go and check it on the internet," Liam smirked.

I took out my phone and keyed in the name of the painting in a browser. It took me a while to find relevant information on a forum for experts in the area. It was exactly like Liam said. I turned off the screen, disappointed.

"How much did you spend on the painting?" Liam asked.

"Thirteen thousand dollars," I answered.

Liam laughed mockingly, then closed his eyes and leaned bac

Candy Crush Saga

INSTALI

Chapter 44 I Was A Fool

rocking chair.

I stood there with the painting in my hands, and my heart ached.

Indeed, I don't know anything about the arts. I'm only good at math. I'm just trying to make him happy.

3/8

I left the balcony and went back to my room. Then, I looked for the jewelry set in the drawer and returned to the balcony.

Liam turned and looked at me when he heard my footsteps.

"I have nothing else for you, so I won't take your present too. Thanks anyway," I said as I put the jewelry down and left. I felt like the pressure lifted from my shoulders.

"I told you to throw it away if you don't want it," said Liam.

Hearing that, I picked up the jewelry and opened the window, ready to throw it out.

Candy Crush Saga

INSTALL

Chapter 44 I Was A Fool

"Little princess wants to throw away a twenty-thousand dollar's worth of jewelry," Liam mocked.

"You asked me to throw it away, didn't you?" I said.

"I asked you to keep it too, didn't I?" said Liam sarcastically.

"I never asked anything from you, and I'm not a princess," I said.

"You are mine now," Liam smirked.

"No, I'll never be yours. Good night," I said as I put the jewelry back on the table.

I locked myself in my room. I sat on the couch in the dark, only light reflected from the snow coming through the windows.

I picked up the painting and looked at it. I still find it beautiful even though it was fake, just like my marriage with Liam. I could not tell the authenticity of the painting; I just loved what I saw. I was just a fool.

Are

Chapter 44 I Was A Fool

I found a pair of **scissors** and cut the painting into small pieces. I put the painting pieces into the trashcan before I prepare for sleep. Then, someone knocked **on** the **door**.

I ignored the knock on the door and closed my eyes. Then, I heard someone open the door and get closer.

"Get up," said Liam.

I ignored him.

"Get up, or I'll get onto the bed with you," Liam threatened, so I sat up.

Then, I saw Liam standing by a coffee table with a canvas and a box of paints. "Come. Draw," he ordered.

Draw?

"I can't draw," I said.

5/8

Chapter 441 Was A Fool

6/3

"Just draw anything. If you want **to** give me a painting **as a gift, you should** at least give me an original work," Liam said.

However, I was too tired to draw. "I don't know how to draw," I said.

"Draw a rat," he said in a surprisingly gentle voice.

"I can't draw art. I can only draw circuit diagrams." I refused.

"Draw a circuit diagram then. Come over quick." Liam was getting impatient.

I said nothing. I lay down and covered myself with a blanket.

He doesn't understand how much I regret marrying him and buying the fake painting. Also, he knows that I hate rats the most.

I started to *feel* suffocated under the blanket. I could not hear anything under the blanket. Just when I thought Liam had gone away, he snatched and lifted the blanket.

53%

Chapter 44 I Was **A Fool**

My eyes hurt from the sudden light. I shouted and kicked Liam. I wanted to bite him like last time, but he grabbed my jaws.

7/8

"Are you going to draw or not?" asked Liam angrily.

I could not talk with Liam's hand grabbing my jaws, but I would refuse even if I could.

Liam noticed my expression. He tightened his grip. My eyes teared from the pain.

"Draw or not?" he asked again.

I was determined to defy him. I refused even after I passed out from the pain.

However, Liam seemed to be more determined than I was. He had not finished his torture when I finally woke up.

"Draw or die on the bed," he said.

finally gave in. My legs lost their feeling, and my hands trembled

behind

Tue 4 Jul

G

Chapter 44 | Was A Fool

a brush.

How to draw a rat?

8

Chapter

Was My Blood

Chapter 45

I drew a few wiggly, ugly lines on the paper. I tore up the paper and started again. However, I still could not draw it after three pieces of paper.

I wanted to stand up, but Liam stopped me. "Sit down," he ordered.

Liam was lying on the bed, resting his head on his arm. I saw some blood on the white sheet that covered his waist.

Those are my blood, and he caused the blood.

"I need a ruler," I said.

"Why would you need a ruler for drawing? Do you really think I want you to draw a circuit diagram?" said Liam.

"I need a ruler to draw a symmetrical rat," I said.

"A rat? I want you to draw me!" Liam frowned.

1/7

Chapter 45 That **Was My** Blood

"I'm not **good** at drawing," I said.

2/7

"Just draw what you see," he said.

"But..." Liam's phone rang before I could finish the sentence.

"Anything?" Liam frowned and answered the phone impatiently.

"Alright, I'm coming... No, you are overthinking," said Liam over the phone.

"Take a picture of me with your phone," said Liam after he hung up.

"I can draw a rat if you are busy," I said.

Liam frowned again. I quickly used my phone and snapped a picture of him.

Liam stood up and walked over. "Finish the painting before twelve to sign it," said Liam after he looked at the picture on my phone.

"Is someone coming over?" I asked when I saw him change into

Remember

ge

Chapter 45 That **Was** My Blood

clothes.

"None of your business. Continue with your drawing." Liam patted my head and left.

I sat alone in the quiet room, drawing while looking at the picture on my phone. The first few attempts were terrible. I finally gave up and drew as I liked.

3/7

After a few hours, I finally finished my first-ever painting. The best part was that no one would recognize the lump on the bed was Liam, even if he hung it in his office.

I checked my watch. It was already two in the morning. Liam did not check on

1. me. I was tired from drawing, but I was also disappointed that Liam did not come. Therefore, I went to look for him.

All the lights in the house were lit. Someone was visiting.

I looked around but could not find Liam. Then, I saw a robot serving

Chapter 45 That Was **My** Blood

down with a snack tray and two glasses **of** red wine. "Good evening, Mrs.

Mendez," the robot greeted me when it saw me.

"Good evening. Who is the red wine for?" I asked.

"They are for Mr. Mendez and Ms. Olsen," the robot answered.

My heart skipped a beat. "Where are they? What are they doing?" I asked.

"They are chatting and cuddling in the reading room," answered the robot.

I ended the conversation and let the robot server go. Then, I went upstairs with a sinking heart.

AFT

The reading room was next to my room. I tiptoed to the reading room's door. I

hesitated, but I finally opened the door. Then, I heard a familiar sound. I

pushed the door open and saw the couch in the reading room.

Liam was sitting on the couch with Rina straddling him. The back of *the* white

dress was opened, revealing the skin on her back. Her arms we

und

Chapter 45 **That** Was My **Blood**

Liam's **neck**.

I could not see Liam's expression from where I stood. I could only see him

holding Rina tightly, and Rina's face blushed from excitement.

Meanwhile, Rina also saw me when I came in. She lifted Liam's face with her hands.

This time, I finally saw it.

5/7

I saw Liam's gentle expression, which he had never shown me when we were together.

Then, Rina kissed Liam on his lips.

I was too afraid to confront them because I would be asking for humiliation.

Therefore, I ran away when their lips touched.

I walked aimlessly. When I passed by my room, I recalled Rina grabbed my arm and tortured me with Liam a week ago. I also remember

I came

Chapter **45 That Was** My Blood

to the house happily three years ago, only to be left alone day after day.

6/7

I went into my room, which still smelled of blood, to pack up my belongings.

However, I could not shake off the image I just saw, the way he held Rina in

his arms and looked at her with the utmost affection and gentleness. Yet, he

tortured me like trash in this room merely three hours ago, and I drew him a

painting.

Thinking of this, I tore the painting into pieces and threw it into the trash can.

I ran out of the house without any obstacles. There was no one else in the house, only the robot servers.

It was snowing outside, but luckily, it was not windy. I finally cleared my mind after walking along the quiet street for ten minutes. I hardly see any cabs during the day, let alone late hours like this. I wanted to call a cab, but I realized I did not have my phone with me. So, I continued to walk.

Then, I heard an engine sound from afar. I quickly hid behind a tree. A black Maybach drove by. I saw the car registration number: it was Lian

Chapter **45** That Was **My** Blood

No, that's impossible. He is busy canoodling with Rina. There are plenty of Maybach in this area. Stop imagining!

I came out from behind the tree and continued to walk down the street.

70

My ears were frozen because I had forgotten my hat when I left. I was not sure how long it would take to walk to the nearest train station with a splitting headache. I was planning to get there to keep warm until the service resumed in the morning, then I could go into the town to get a phone and a

hotel room.

A car stopped by my side quietly when I was thinking about my next step.