

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

### **Chapter 66 -**

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Chapter 65 Let Me Hug You

“Hurry up.” he gasped, “How are you so long-winded? You’re too young for that.”

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Chapter 66 Thank Goodness I’m Asleep

Chapter 66

Unable to resist him, I shifted closer and carefully leaned against him.

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Liam’s arms enveloped my body, and I cautioned him, “Be gentle, avoid don’t touch your wound.”

“You still care about me,” Liam muttered lazily, resting his head against the car window once again, closing his eyes, and saying, “Lean on my chest. My arms hurt.”

I nestled in and rested my head on his chest.

Sensing his palm gently stroking my back, I could not help but say, “Please try not to move too much.”

Liam remained silent but ceased his movements.

Having had little sleep last night and not being well-rested today, I could not

resist the drowsiness any longer. I closed my eyes, succumbing to sleep.

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Chapter 66 Thank Goodness To Asleep

As I was on the brink of slumber, a voice echoed in my ear once more, asking,

“How many times has he held you like this?”

I yawned and inquired, “What do you think?”

Liam remained silent.

Feeling slightly nervous, I looked up.

His gaze met mine, his sharp eyes half-closed, revealing a trace of tenderness.

I could not help to avert my gaze. At that moment, he pressed his thin lips against mine.

Instinctively, I reached out to push him away, but he caught my wrist.

Feeling tense, I waited for his next move, and suddenly, Liam released his grip.

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Chapter 66 Thank Goodness I'm Asleep.

He looked down at me and asked softly, “Has he ever kissed you like this?”

I whispered, "How did Rina tell you this?"

It was evident that Rina wanted Chris to do that, likely to trap Liam as the betrayer.

Liam remained silent, gazing at me for a moment.

"If

you trust her," I spoke up, "then there's no need to ask me,"

Liam smirked. "Why did she choose to tell me now?"

Silence hung in the air as I struggled to understand his words.

"The purpose of her telling me this is because she wants me to catch me in bed." Liam continued, his hand gently caressing my face. "If you want to be intimate, at least wait until after work."

I nodded.

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Chapter 66 Thank Goodness I'm Asleep

Chris never got off work.

He planned this with Rina, so they must have arranged the timing.

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“But you just repaid her...” I paused, a realization dawning upon me. “Was that

all an act?”

Liam snorted. “I just want you to see this side of me.”

I remained silent.

Chris’s actions had left me unsettled, and deep down, I knew that his claims of doing it for my own good were likely just excuses.

I even considered the possibility that he may have been aiming to gain some money from Rina through this collaboration.

But I was not angry.

When I thought about Anna, I realized that blood ties meant nothing, and

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Chapter 66 Thank Goodness I’m Asleep

when I thought about Liam, I understood that true love was nothing but an illusion.

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I had no future, no value. Chris was taking care of me, and he was not a saint.

Shouldn’t he expect something in return?

I was not mad.

I just... did not want to be involved with him anymore.

Suddenly, a hand gently grasped my chin.

I snapped back to reality and I lifted my head.

Liam's expression was serious, tilted his head slightly and gazed at me. "How did he explain it to you?"

I responded, "He said it was for my own good."

A coldness flickered in Liam's eyes. "Do you believe him?"

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Chapter 66 Thank Goodness I'm Asleep

After thinking about it, I replied, "If Rina were to tell you that my visit to the gynecology department wasn't due to an illness but rather a miscarriage..."

As I uttered those words, I could feel his body tense up.

Fear gripped me, but he was still unaware. Instead of waiting for Rina to reveal the truth, I decided to take a risk. "Would you believe me?"

Liam watched me intently. "Did you have a miscarriage?"

I looked straight into his eyes, attempting to remain composed. "No."

Liam's gaze penetrated me like that of a hawk, and after a while, he spoke, "Come to the hospital with me later."

I said, "So, you trust her?"

Liam remained silent, fixing his gaze on me.

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“So, you’ll believe her no matter what she says,” I stated. “And the same goes for me. I trust Dr. Norman. He’s been kind to me, and I believe he’s doing it for

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Chapter 66 Thank Goodness I’m Asleep

my own good.”

With that, I gently removed his hand from my face and shifted away.

They arrived at the entrance of the hospital.

At the same time, Liam uttered, “Come here.”

7/11

I tightly shut my eyes, knowing it was futile, but still wanting to make one last attempt.

The car came to a stop.

I heard the sound of seat belts unbuckling, followed by a rustling noise.

His movements were awkwardly audible as if he was shifting closer.

Was he planning to drag me out? The thought sent chills down my spine.

Suddenly, I felt warmth and dampness against my cheeks.

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Chapter 66 Thank Goodness I'm Asleep

My hair stood on end, and I sensed a hand reaching toward my jaw.

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I wanted to retreat, but I didn't dare open my eyes. At that moment, soft laughter resonated in my ear.

"Stay still," he warned, "or I'll have to carry you out."

I dared not move any further.

Then, his lips brushed against mine. I was so nervous, like a mouse being kissed by a cat, unable to respond, and my entire body tensed up.

After what felt like an eternity, Liam finally released me.

"You slept well," he remarked. As he spoke, I felt his finger tracing along my eyelid, "Luckily, you didn't wake up, or I would have insisted on taking you for an examination immediately."

I quickly closed my eyes.

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11:52 Wed, 5

Chapter 66 Thank Goodness I'm Asleep

"Little rabbit," he chuckled and then moved away.

I waited for a long while before cautiously opening my eyes, only to see Liam's back as he exited the car.

Phew...

Did I trick him?

5/11

Although I knew it would have been better to tell him about this matter earlier, I still wanted to try my best to hide it... until I could not hide it anymore. After Liam left, I continued to rest my head against the car window, wrapping myself up in the blanket, and soon drifted off into slumber.

I had a good sleep. Before waking up, I felt both hunger and warmth. When I opened my eyes, I found myself lying on my chest.

I immediately shivered, unable to regain my senses for a while, until I heard Liam's voice saying, "What's wrong?"

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Chapter 66 Thank Goodness I'm Asleep.

His voice sounded muffled but gentle.

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I raised my head, noticing that his eyes were still closed, and whispered, "I'm hungry..."

It was silent.

It seemed he was talking in his sleep... I wondered which woman he was dreaming about. I'm guessing it's Miss Shaw.

His wounded arm wrapped around my waist and was shirtless.

I lifted his arm and carefully moved it aside, not daring to push him and risk worsening his wound. Instead, I got a pillow and placed it in his arms.

I left the bedroom and realized that I was at home.

At that moment, everyone else was fast asleep. I headed to the kitchen to make a bowl of noodles for myself.

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Chapter 66 Thank Goodness I'm Asleep

Just as I began to cut the vegetables, a loud sound startled me. The blade trembled, causing a sharp pain in my hand.

Ignoring the pain, I firmly gripped the kitchen knife and turned around. The glass door of the kitchen had slid open, and a figure rushed inside.

It was Liam.

He entered the kitchen soaking wet and grabbed my wrist.

Before I could react, he twisted it forcefully.

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A sudden surge of pain coursed through me, causing me to release my grip.

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## **Ex-Husband Who Has Gone Mad After Abusing His Wife Chapter 67 -**

11:52 Wed,

Chapter 67 The Oncologist Is Lying to Me

Chapter 67

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He swiftly snatched the kitchen knife from me, hurling it to a corner. His face.

filled with anger, he sternly demanded, "What do you think you're doing?"

"I..." I stammered, looking at his furious expression, swallowing hard, and trying

my best to stay calm. "I was... cooking, cooking..."

Five minutes later, I sat on a chair as Liam grabbed a band-aid from the cabinet.

I extended my hand and said, "I can do it myself."

He raised his hand, avoiding mine, and gave me a stern look. "Hold out your

hand.”

Reluctantly, I offered him my hand and said, “Thank you.”

It was silent.

“Why are you suddenly in such a hurry?” I asked, hoping to break the silence.

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Chapter 57 The Chicciopst i Lyng 72 Me

“Did you think there were intruders in the house?”

He remained silent

Fine, I won't say anything more.

Perhaps it's just a bad dream....

His movements were somewhat slow, he wrapped the band-aid around my hand.

I glanced at my fingers and murmured, “Thank you.”

Liam's expression softened. He leaned back in the chair, gazing at me intently, and asked, “While you were cooking, why did you bring me a pillow?”

“... just wanted to... support your hand,” I explained. “I was afraid of putting pressure on it.”

Liam glared at me once again. “It was unnecessary.”

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## Chapter 67 The Oncologist Is Lying to Me

“Did you misunderstand me?”

What I gave you was a pillow, not something dangerous.

Liam shot me a fierce look and commanded, “Leave.”

“I still need to cook,” I insisted.

“Wait outside” he stood up and declared, “I’ll get angry when I see you.”

He walked over to the sink to rinse the knife.

I knew the wisest choice was to leave, but I stood my ground and retorted,

“You don’t think I’m going to harm myself, do you?”

3/12

As expected, Liam stopped washing the vegetables, turned his head slightly, and approached me.

gaze was filled with danger, and I whispered, “Never mind, I should go outside...”

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## Chapter 67 The Oncologist Is Lying to Me

“Come here,” he commanded.

He still held the kitchen knife.

“No, I’m going outside,” I replied firmly.

“Come here and crack the eggs,” he instructed.

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4/12

I cautiously walked over, passing him with vigilance, opened the refrigerator, and took out the eggs.

It was silent.

Liam skillfully chopped the vegetables, ensuring they were all the same size.

He was meticulous.

I cracked the eggs carefully and positioned myself wisely on his left, maintaining a distance. This way, I could buy myself a little time if he suddenly lost his temper.

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Chapter 67 The Oncologist Is Lying to Me

Just as I was thinking about this, Liam suddenly said, "Come here."

I glanced at the knife in his hand and asked warily, "Why?"

"I want you to come here," he raised his eyes and gave me a half-smile, "I have something to tell you."

I responded, "You can say it here. I can hear you."

I took a step back.

Suddenly, Liam flung the knife aside and approached me.

In a panic, I turned and tried to run, but he swiftly pushed me onto the counter and commanded, "Lie down."

Then, with a muffled sound, a blast of cold air breezed from his left.

I knew he opened the refrigerator door.

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## Chapter 67 The Oncologist Is Lying to Me

I was cornered between the counter and the refrigerator, with the door brushing against my back as he opened it. I could not get up from that position, so I had no choice but to lie there and wait.

After what felt like an eternity, Liam closed the refrigerator door and patted

1. me. "Get up."

I glanced at him and said, "It's fine, I'm leaving."

6/12

However, he remained silent, positioning himself behind me. His arm encircled me, retrieving a cutting board from the counter and placing it in front of me. He then flushed the blade under the tap, fitted it onto the cleaver, and instructed, "Hold it."

Next, he brandished the meat cleaver.

I pressed the meat against the cutting board and questioned, "Is this necessary... wait! Not there, that's my hand..."

Why was he gesturing so close to my fingers?

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## Chapter 67 The Oncologist Is Lying to Me

"Add some bamboo shoots for freshness," he stated, pressing the blade down and accidentally pushing against the band-aid on my fingertips.

I could not help but let out a stifled gasp and whispered, "Don't..."

"It only needs two..." he responded with a serious tone.

I shook my head.

7/12

I was not even sure if he would cut my fingers off. After all, it was not the first time he had crossed my boundaries!

"That's one," Liam murmured softly, holding my hand. "Stay still, aim for the right spot. It's quicker to make a clean cut up and down from the joint, rather than moving the knife back and forth along the bone. It's less painful that way."

Suddenly, a shiver ran down my spine. "Stop talking, you're scaring me..."

I shook his hand off.

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Chapter 6 The Oncologist is Lying to Me

I heard a slashing sound.

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I could not help but freeze. I looked up and saw Liam, his face pale and teeth clenched, then I lowered my gaze and realized that the hand I had pushed away was his left hand that was injured.

I was at a loss for words.

While I did touch his wound, it was not my fault. He wanted to cut my fingers off in the first place.

Even though he let go of his left hand, the space on the left side was still constrained, with his right hand holding the knife blocking any possible escape.

After what felt like an eternity, Liam set the meat cleaver down.

I let out a sigh of relief, but at that moment, he wrapped his arms around my waist once again.

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Chapter 67 The Oncologist Is Lying to Me

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A ticklish sensation grazed my neck as the tip of his nose pressed against it.

He took a deep breath and spoke in a low voice, "I think the oncologist is lying to me."

I dared not utter a word and was afraid that my words might trigger him.

"You're quite cold most of the time," he remarked, reaching out to pinch my face and turning it towards him. He squinted slightly, carefully examining me, and said, "You taste good too."

I was filled with fear.

"The choice is yours," he suddenly let go of my face and picked up the

cleaver. "Do you wanna eat bamboo shoots or meat?"

I replied, "Let's eat meat."

"The meat won't be as tender as you," he commented, pressing the blade down. I had no choice but to lie back down, propping myself up on the counter with my elbows, and watched as he picked up the sharpening stone.

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Chapter 67 The Oncologist Is Lying to Me

Faintly, he said, "Decide for yourself. I won't force you."

Well...

What else was there to think about?

I placed my hand on the chopping board and said, "Let's eat the bamboo shoots."

"Okay," Liam responded, raising the knife.

I quickly shut my eyes.

There was silence.

Had he actually cut my fingers?

I cautiously opened my eyes.

Just in time, the blade landed on my finger.

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Chapter 67 The Oncologist Is Lying to Me

As he pressed down, I couldn't help but screamed, clenching my fingers. Simultaneously, the blade sliced through, removing a thin piece of skin. My back was drenched in cold sweat...

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Liam placed the strip of skin on the chopping board, then leaned down and nibbled on my ear. "You had me so scared that my legs turned weak."

I was gasping for breath and unable to form words, so I remained lying on the counter, burying my face in my arms.

After a while, I heard the sound of the knife being placed on the chopping board, and I felt warmth against my cheek. "Are you crying?"

"Alright." He comfortingly rubbed my stomach with his palm and spoke in a coaxing tone, "I was just teasing you. How could I do such a thing?"

I murmured, "Take your hand away..."

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Chapter 67 The Oncologist Is Lying to Me

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Instead of taking his hand away, he pushed it in further.

I grabbed his hand and pleaded, "You touched raw meat. There are germs. Don't touch me."

**Ex-Husband Who Has Gone Mad After Abusing His Wife  
Chapter 68 -**

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Chapter 68 Don't You Love That?

Chapter 68

Liam raised an eyebrow. "You make it sound like you're cooked through."

While saying that, he pinched my stomach firmly, then picked up the knife.

"Come and hold this."

I pressed down on the meat and asked, "What do you wanna eat?"

"What were you trying to make just now?"

"Vegetable noodles."

"You're a rabbit," he replied. "No wonder you're unhealthy, you keep eating these things."

I did not want to talk about it with him.

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"You need to eat properly starting tomorrow," he glanced at me. "I don't raise rabbits."

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Chapter 68 Don't You Love That?

I said, "I've lost my appetite recently." Seeing him approach, I quickly added,

"Alright, got it. Thanks."

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Liam remained silent.

I asked again, "How did he tell you that?"

Liam turned his face slightly. "What do you mean?"

I attempted to be sensitive in my approach. "Perhaps the doctor spoke to you seriously or criticized you, which may have hurt your feelings. But the truth is, many women experience these issues to some extent, and it has nothing to do with you. You don't have to take care of me..."

Rina would tell him the truth, and I did not know how he would react if he was burdened with too many things.

So I did not want him to take care of me, I just wanted to keep a healthy distance from him.

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Chapter 68 Don't You Love That?

While I was speaking, Liam suddenly stopped moving.

My heart skipped a beat.

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"I just wanted to use it sooner," he whispered in my ear and kissed my cheek.

"After all, I'm having a little fun with you."

I froze and turned away from him.

Although he did not smile, there was a glimmer of happiness in his eyes.

He was quite content.

He had his fun, but I did not. All I experienced was pain most of the time.

I even... got stabbed.

“If you’re looking for someone to have fun with, you can find Rina,” I said. “Not only can she provide you with entertainment, but she can do it better than me.”

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than’s expression frase, and a hint of hostility appeared in his ayeu

By the way, it soms like you don’t want to be with someone like her Last

Hime, individed him and got bouton up, and think Lalready know why

then you com go back to Miss Show she’s always been your favorite, right?”

Ham soomed slightly surprised, with a look of astonishment on his face,

What was so surprising? It was so obvious, Did he think I wouldn’t notice?

I continued, “I couldn’t understand why you hired that woman and why you

didn’t take Rina’s medicine, But now I realize that both of them are weak

compared to Miss Shaw...”

Why did he touch me? He did it to torture and degrade me.

“Miss Shaw is incredibly beautiful and outstanding.” My expression was

genuine. “You better not break her heart. Get a divorce as soon as possible

and set yourself free!”

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## Chapter 68 Don't You Love That?

After I finished my long monologue, Liam looked at me for a while and then burst into laughter.

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I lowered my head and stared at the meat on the chopping board, feeling a mix of emotions within me.

Indeed, it's ridiculous.

I was ridiculous.

Despite repeatedly saying that I want a divorce, here I am saying all this.

Anyone could hear it. I was jealous.

Of course, I was jealous.

Miss Shaw may be wealthier than me, and her company, Saffron Enterprise, was unlikely to go bankrupt.

She was more beautiful and possessed a better temperament. Being the

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## Chapter 68 Don't You Love that?

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president, she must be as sensible as Anna and able to control her own life.

But as for me...

I no longer had my life.

After a while, Liam stopped laughing, leaned in, and kissed my cheek. He the  
n

playfully stuck out his tongue and touched my cheek, saying with a smile, "Lemon."

I wiped my face, grabbed the lemon juice from the spice rack, and placed it beside the chopping board.

Liam burst into laughter again and kissed my cheek with more intensity. "I meant you're a lemon."

I stayed silent and Liam did not press the matter. He grabbed the lemon juice, picked up the knife again, squeezed my hand, and pressed it against the ridge on the cutting board.

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7/11

"If you were pure and lovely," he glanced at me with a smirk while cutting, "We wouldn't have any conflicts,"

I retorted, "I'm neither pure nor lovely."

Liam smiled and scoffed, "That's right, you're a sly fox."

By the time the noodles were served, it was already past one o'clock in the morning. It tasted good and I finished it up. But when I reached for a second bowl, I suddenly felt dizzy and my legs weakened, forcing me to sit back down.

Only then did I remember that I had been sleeping since the afternoon and had forgotten to take my medication in the evening.

I held my forehead and closed my eyes, hoping the dizziness would subside.

At that moment, I heard Liam's voice, "Isn't it delicious?"

I replied, "I'm feeling a little drowsy."

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Chapter 68 Don't You Love That?

Liam stood up, walked over to me, and wrapped his arms around me. He said, "I'll feed you."

He hugged me tightly and sat down.

Dizziness drained all the strength from my body, leaving me unable to resist him. I suddenly felt warmth on my lips and heard a tender voice in my ear, saying, "Open your mouth."

However, I knew that if I ate now, I would vomit, so I moved my head, burying my face in his neck and mumbled, "I just want to sleep..."

Liam adjusted his position, and I saw him putting the bowl down.

After a while, I felt a hand caressing the back of my neck.

Perhaps it was because of my dizziness, his voice sounded a bit muffled, but it carried a gentle tone, "Why are you suddenly so sleepy?"

"I didn't sleep well last night," I replied. "I'm just so exhausted..."

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## Chapter 68 Don't You Love That?

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He froze for a moment, and there was a prolonged silence. I felt worried and could not help but open my eyes.

Despite the dizziness, I could see him looking at me.

Feeling nervous, I asked, "What's wrong?"

"What did you do last night?" Liam questioned, his hand covering my face, as if he was afraid I would lie.

Did he think something happened between me and Chris?

I could not tell him about Rina's visit and risk exposing the miscarriage, so I had no choice but to say, "I was at the hospital.."

Dizziness washed over me again, and I closed my eyes, pleading, "I'm just in a

bad state of mind, and I couldn't sleep... Please, don't ask."

Liam was silent and trembled.

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## Chapter 68 Don't You Love That?

I forcefully opened my eyes and managed a smile.

10/11

But soon, my vision was blurry, and slumped limply into his arms. Gradually, I lost all consciousness.

Finally, that dreadful vertigo subsided.

When I regained consciousness, I found myself lying in bed.

I was in the bedroom.

Liam was nowhere to be seen, but I did not pay attention to that. Instead, I opened the drawer, retrieved my medication, and swallowed a pill.

As soon as I swallowed the pill, I could hear a commotion from the bathroom.

I closed my eyes, and after a while, I felt someone beside me.

There was a gentle touch of warmth and softness on my lips, accompanied by a hint of minty fragrance.

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Chapter 68 Don't You Love That?

The kiss was delicate, and after a brief moment, he pulled away and whispered, "Sleep well, you sly fox."

## **Ex-Husband Who Has Gone Mad After Abusing His Wife Chapter 69 -**

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Chapter 69

When I woke up the next day, I found myself alone in the poor

My head felt heavy, and every muscle in my body ached

With the recent fever and miscarriage, my body was undeniably worker

I felt a little closer to death.

As I opened the door, I could hear voices coming from outside,

I glanced at the porch and saw Auntie Sidney having a conversation with Mrs. Sullivan. But as soon as she noticed me, her face lit up with a smile, though she seemed concerned and commented, “Ma’am, you’ve lost weight again.”

I asked, “Why are you here?”

“Mr. Mendez asked me to bring something,” Auntie Sidney hesitated for a moment before continuing, “Ma’am, let me help you bring the items inside

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Chapter 69 She Left Like That

the room...”

Mrs. Sullivan interjected, extending her hand and stating, “I can manage it...”

I responded, “Auntie Sidney, please come in.”

Auntie Sidney had something important to discuss.

2/15

However, Mrs. Sullivan’s objection was understandable since Auntie Sidney was the housekeeper I hired for our new house after getting married, and she did not interact with her much.

Auntie Sidney brought the things into the bedroom and locked the door. She smiled and said, “Ma’am, Miss Anna told me to bring this to you.”

As she spoke, she opened her backpack and took out a box.

I accepted it and it contained the family’s real estate agreement and some

receipts.

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Chapter 69 She Left Like That

I looked at her with suspicion, asking, "What is this for?"

"Miss Olsen has been at home these days and burned all your belongings. I couldn't get in touch with you, and I felt that Mr. Mendez also showed concern for you on regular occasions. Maybe there's some difficulty," Auntie Sidney held my hand and continued, "But the day before yesterday, another Miss Shaw came to the house, and Mr. Mendez..."

She looked at me sympathetically but stopped herself from saying anything else.

Despite knowing that asking such a question would cause me pain, I couldn't resist and inquired, "How good was it?"

"It's... well," she replied with a sigh, "very well, ma'am. I... I know you're not feeling well."

It was going exceedingly well, so well that Auntie Sidney believed it would only upset me further if she told me more details.

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Chapter 69 heleftike That

Unable to shake off the image I saw outside the coffee shop window that

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day, along with her confident request on the other end of the phone, my face

began to itch. I could not resist scratching it, and Auntie Sidney spoke up again, "There have been negative news these days, and the more I think about it, the more worried I become. This morning, I took matters into my own hands and contacted Miss Anna. She wanted me to show you this and say that you should understand."

And I did understand.

Although my father paid for the house, I was worried that Liam would feel offended. So I wrote both their names on the contract.

However, with these papers in place, most of the property could be reclaimed.

Anna wanted me to prepare for a divorce.

After seeing Auntie Sidney off, I went to the living room and opened the bag.

As I began to go through its contents, Mrs. Sullivan approached and said, "The

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Chapter the ioke That

phone is in the safe."

I glanced at Mrs. Sullivan, sensing her helplessness. She lowered her head slightly, avoiding my gaze.

I asked, "Has there been any news?"

Mrs. Sullivan nodded.

I continued, "Can I at least watch the news? I won't contact anyone."

5/10

Perhaps due to our relationship, Mrs. Sullivan hesitated for a moment before handing me her phone. She said, “The news is mostly about the stock market, and it’s quite unsettling.”

I did not answer any calls, but instead opened the browser and immediately noticed the news recommendations on the homepage

“Miss Olsen caught in a scandal, the husband was enraged and inflicts severe beating.”

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Chapter 69 She Left Like That

Out of curiosity, I clicked on the news link. The article revealed that an

6/10

anonymous tip received by the newspaper claimed, “Vivienne had spent the night at her lover’s house. The reporter had conducted an overnight stakeout at the given address and witnessed Liam’s arrival the following morning.”

The reporter claimed that Liam had stayed in the car for several hours before finally heading upstairs, suggesting his hesitation.

“Not long after, Liam hastily came down the stairs, and Vivienne followed, accompanied by the chairman’s assistant. Her clothes were disheveled, her face was bloodied, indicating a suspected encounter of violent assault in bed.”

There was a video attached to the article. As I watched the video, I saw

myself coming downstairs, wearing Liam's coat with his blood smeared on my chin.

The comments section was filled with heated debates. Some argued that women like her deserved to be beaten, while others believed that if Liam had done so much, he must be familiar with domestic violence. There were also

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Chapter 69 She Left **Like** That

those who felt that the entire incident was a conspiracy concocted by Liam to get rid of his original partner.

7/10

There were people who defended me too and they were most likely planned by Anna. After all, she was the only person around me capable and willing to carry out such actions on my behalf.

As I was reading, a new notification appeared.

"Breaking News! Insider Reports Vivienne's Return to Her Family, Rina Takes Her Place, Divorce Proceedings Underway. Nyra Corporation's Stock Price Plummets Below 10 Dollars Again!"

I tried searching for keywords related to Yvette, but could not find any news about it.

At that moment, Mrs. Sullivan reached out her hand and gently said, "Are you done reading, Miss?"

I handed her the phone back and thanked her.

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Chapter Shaft frost

Mrs. Sullivan put her phone back and added, Auntie Sidney also orogr some soup. She said it was for your

Auntie Sidney had brought chicken soup it was delicious and I loved noving it

However, today the taste seemed stronger, possibly due to the addition of medicine. After taking a few sips, I lost my appetite and set it aside.

Upon reading the news, Mrs. Sullivan advised me, "Miss, please don't take thi s

news to heart."

shook my head and replied, "I'm not taking it to heart."

n comparison to the online backlash I faced a few days ago, the direction of he comments seemed to be shifting.

Misinterpreting my attitude, Mrs. Sullivan sighed, sat down beside me, and confided, "I didn't tell you last time, but I had suggested that you stay home or a while."

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Chapter 69 She Left Like That

Mrs. Sullivan, who was a few years younger than my mother, was brought into our family and had always treated me with great care and affection.

I was taken aback and asked, "Why?"

9/10

"When we moved here, Mr. Mendez said that he had some conflicts with a rival company, and he feared that they might fabricate negative news about you. He was concerned that you wouldn't be able to handle it, so he asked for my advice," Mrs. Sullivan explained. "I insisted that you shouldn't be informed because of what happened to Madam."

I asked, "Why didn't I know about this?"

"Mr. Mendez refused to tell you, but Miss Anna was aware of it," Mrs. Sullivan said. "You might still remember during those days, Madam was in a bad mood and refused to go out, and then she left us."

I was only five years old when my mother passed away. Strangely enough, I have a sharp memory and remembered the scientific theories my mother taught me. However, my recollection of the days of her passing was rather

Jazz

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Chapter 69 She Left Like That

limited.

10/10

I asked curiously, "But what kind of controversy could there have been about

my mother?”

“At that time, rumors circulated that she and Mr. Norman had betrayed Mr. Mendez,” Mrs. Sullivan revealed. “However, Mr. Mendez didn’t pay it much mind. During those days, Mr. Norman’s family still came over for meals as usual, and our two families continued to get along harmoniously. Mr. Mendez even comforted Madam, advising her not to pay attention to the controversy as it was all concocted by various interest groups seeking profit.”

## **Ex-Husband Who Has Gone Mad After Abusing His Wife Chapter 70 -**

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Chapter 70 Leave it to Fate

Chapter 70

**3**

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1/11

As Mrs. Sullivan shared her insight, I expressed my gratitude, saying, “Thank you for telling me this.”

I felt relieved knowing that Mrs. Sullivan had no ill intentions toward me. Her loyalty and care were genuine.

However, Liam was different from my father.

My father’s love for my mother was unwavering. He remained widowed after her passing and never sought companionship with another woman.

Liam, on the other hand, appeared to love me only on the surface.

I could not help but think that the reason he refused my divorce request was that I approached it with an unyielding and resolute attitude. This must have raised concerns for him.

Considering that he relied on my family's support and the recent transition in  
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Chapter 70 Leave it to Fate

the Nyra family, which had not been officially announced yet, he felt guilty.

By tricking my family into confining me to the house, he prevented me from responding to the controversy circulating about me.

7/11

Allowing me to leave the house and proceed with the divorce would give me the opportunity to fight back. Furthermore, the Nyra family did not hand everything over to him for free. No matter how much he tried to wash away the guilt, it will still linger.

Therefore, instead of granting the divorce, he continued to smear my reputation.

From hotel records to rape allegations, he planned all this against me.

This way, when the news of Nyra Corporation's change in ownership breaks out, it would not be so shocking because I... I would deserve the consequences of my actions.

And as for Rina...

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## Chapter 70 Leave it to Fate

When I was unconscious, I overheard Miss Shaw referring to Rina as “Reen.”

3/11

Perhaps Rina was being used as a tool, whether to secure Liam or simply as a

pawn for Liam and Miss Shaw to strangle me.

Understanding this level of manipulation, I even grasped why Rina harbored such strong hatred toward me.

After all, with Miss Shaw’s status, even a love rival can only strive to please her, right?

Despite being the “broke young lady,” I managed to get Liam without resorting to drugging him.

However, my desire for it had vanished.

Liam returned at 11 o’clock, carrying a cloth box with him.

Upon entering the room, he greeted me and instructed, “Come here.”

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## Chapter 70 Leave It to Fate

He proceeded to the living room, placing the box on the coffee table and opening its lid.

There was a cage inside the box, inside of which lay a blood–stained, one–eared white rabbit.

4/11

The rabbit was smaller than my hand, lying weakly in a corner of the cage. If it were not for the slight quivering of its eyelids, I might have mistaken it for being lifeless.

I asked curiously, "Where did you get this come from?"

"I found it in the company's parking lot," Liam replied. "It was in this state, discarded in a corner. When I passed by, I heard its heartbreaking screams and thought it was a child."

Rabbits were silent creatures and did not make much noise unless they're in significant pain.

Observing its trembling body, I asked, "Did the doctor treat it? Can it survive?"

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Chapter 70 Leave it to Fate

Can it make it through the night?"

E

88%%

"It's been born recently," Liam said affectionately, gazing at the little white rabbit. "Its intestines were exposed, but the doctor managed to stitch it up.

However, the chances of survival are uncertain. I guess we'll leave it to fate."

It was so tiny.

Feeling a sense

of sympathy, I could not help but ask, "Did you buy food for it?"

Does it eat or does it need to drink milk?”

Liam checked the pocket of his coat and replied, “It’s in my coat.”

Shortly after, the maid brought the rabbit food.

Liam gently squeezed a piece of food and placed it near the mouth of the little white rabbit.

Despite being weak, the rabbit showed remarkable resilience. As soon as it caught the scent of the food, it eagerly opened its mouth and ate the food.

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5/11

Chapter 70 Leave it to Fate

6/11

Feeling relieved, I said, “Seems like it still has an appetite.” I also fed it a piece of food.

Liam chuckled and remarked, “Even its appetite is better than yours.”

He glanced at me and continued to feed the rabbit, gently touching its cheek with his finger while it ate.

The rabbit trembled at his touch, and Liam withdrew his hand, saying with a smile, “You’re just like Vivi.”

After he spoke, he glanced at me, but I avoided his gaze and remained silent.

The rabbit bore some resemblance to me.

It was naive and not as clever as cats and dogs. It could not vocalize its feelings unless necessary.

Similar to me, I was given a death sentence by a doctor at a young age.

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Chapter 70 Leave it to Fate

7/11

But I did not want it to be like me. I had no more life to offer, and I did not want to bring any back luck upon it.

Since the rabbit was still recovering from its serious injuries, it could not eat much. After settling it in its place, we let it rest.

It was already noon by then, and Mrs. Crawford knew Liam was returning, and had prepared many dishes.

While we ate, Liam occasionally glanced at me. After hesitating, he finally asked, "What did Auntie Sidney say?"

I looked back at him and asked, "What?"

"I think she cried."

"No," I replied. "She was just telling me the truth."

"What truth?" He tilted his head, showing interest, and pressed on reluctantly,

"Did it hurt you that much?"

Citizens Student Loan"

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Chapter 70 Leave It to Fate

Setting down my bowl, I looked at him and said, "Miss Shaw is so wealthy.

Why does she still live in my house? Wouldn't it be better for her to buy a

house with a sea view?”

Liam raised an eyebrow, smirked, and asked, “Do you like rooms with a sea view?”

I did not want to answer him, so I focused on eating the rice.

8/11

Suddenly, while we were eating, Liam picked up a drumstick and placed it in my bowl.

I looked up at him.

“Either you feed yourself, or I’ll feed you,” Liam said. “I’ve raised rabbits, but you’re not as good as rabbits.”

I replied, “Thank you.”

He picked up the drumstick and took a bite. After chewing for a moment, he

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Chapter 70 Leave It to Fate

burst into laughter.

3

9/11

I raised my head and looked at him, seeing the joyous expression on his face as he narrowed his eyes.

His laughter made me uneasy, so I asked, “What’s so funny?”

Liam shook his head with a smile and said, “Vivienne.”

His words made me alert.

“Are you jealous?” he asked, suppressing his smile. There was a lingering depth in his eyes.

“I’m not jealous,” I insisted.

When he did not respond, I put down my cutlery and explained, “I’m not jealous. I just think that a woman like Miss Shaw is rare, and you shouldn’t miss out on her. You don’t have to be afraid, I just want to leave...”

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Chapter 70 Leave 1 to Fate

10/11

“Vivionno Nyra” Liam interrupted, putting down his spoon. “Don’t ruin the view”

I remained silent.

“Aren’t you an expert at pretending?” He furrowed his brow. “Just keep pretending.”

I said, “What do you mean by pretending...”

“Eat up,” he said, picking up a piece of ribs and placing it in my bowl. “If you can’t finish eating, I’ll eat you.”

By the time I finished dinner, I was feeling full.

Liam had been serving me food, and I genuinely feared that he would “eat me.” Despite my lack of appetite, I forced myself to eat.

Finally, Liam seemed satisfied. He picked up a napkin and wiped his mouth. and said, “You’re suited for hard work.”

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## Chapter 70 Leave it to fate

I glanced at Liam and was about to say something, but then a sudden headache struck me.

Instinctively, I reached out to support my head, but I caught sight of Liar's gaze.

He swiftly covered his mouth with his hand and pretended to yawn.

Liam chuckled, "Feeling sleepy again?"

It was painful...

11/11

Previously, I had experienced only mild dizziness and nausea, but this was the

first time I had such intense pain.

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