

## **My Parents Neglected Me Until I Died Chapter 46**

I followed the kidnappers' car, but my body was suddenly drawn to a luxuriously decorated house. I recognized it immediately as Quinn Ortega's room. Having been his secretary for five years, I knew his home decor well. The paintings in his room were ones I had painted myself. Why am I here?

A noise came from the bathroom, and I turned to see Quinn Ortega, wrapped in a towel, walking out while drying his hair. I instinctively moved aside, then realized I was dead and he couldn't see me. I stood still, watching as Quinn Ortega walked toward me, my fists clenched with anxiety. He passed right through me without noticing. I felt a mix of disappointment and relief.

Turning back, I noticed fresh red scratch marks on his back. My heart ached as if pricked by a needle. Those were nail marks. Once, I had accidentally left a mark on him, and although he never mentioned it, I stopped leaving any traces, trimming my nails whenever they grew even a little.

Thinking about the woman on the phone, I laughed bitterly. I had been so naive. I was just Quinn Ortega's secretary, a mere outlet for his frustrations, foolishly thinking he might have feelings for me. Nicole Hayward, you're nothing but a fool, a joke.

Quinn Ortega's phone rang, and as he answered, a tender expression appeared on his face, one I had never seen before. Despite my suspicions, I couldn't help but move closer. Sure enough, the message was from Audrey Macy, the woman Quinn Ortega loved most. The scratches on his back were likely left by her. Quinn Ortega must be thrilled to have his wish fulfilled.

I watched as they chatted for half an hour, arranging for Quinn Ortega to pick her up for work the next day before ending the call. But Quinn Ortega didn't immediately put down his phone. Instead, he scrolled to the call log. The first name was mine.

I watched him nervously as he glanced at it for two seconds, then threw his phone aside and lay down on the bed. With the room lights off, my heart sank to the depths.

## **My Parents Neglected Me Until I Died Chapter 47**

I followed Quinn Ortega and Audrey Macy into the office. Calmly, I watched them kiss goodbye at the office door. It wasn't that I wanted to be a third wheel. It was just that I couldn't move more than two meters away from Quinn Ortega. I didn't know the reason or the duration. Was I to follow him like this for the rest of my life, until his death? I was on the brink of breaking down, but there was nothing I could do.

As soon as Quinn Ortega entered the office, his expression darkened. I glanced around and understood why. The documents on the desk were not color-coded, there was no coffee prepared, and the air conditioning hadn't been adjusted. These routine tasks were always handled by me. Since I wasn't there today, no one had done them.

“Where is everyone from the secretary’s office?” Quinn Ortega roared, and the staff from the secretary’s office rushed over immediately. He scanned them and grew even angrier. “Where’s Nicole Hayward?” “Secretary Hayward hasn’t arrived yet,” Secretary Emily replied. “Call her,” Quinn Ortega demanded, glaring at Secretary Emily.

She pulled out her phone and dialed my number. After a while, she said with a pained expression, “No one’s answering.” Of course no one was answering. My phone had somehow rolled off somewhere last night. The kidnappers hadn’t found it, and no one was around in the remote wilderness. Who would come to answer it?

“Keep trying. Tell her if she doesn’t show up in half an hour, she doesn’t need to come back,” Quinn Ortega said coldly.

“Why are you so upset?” Audrey Macy approached, handing Quinn Ortega a box. “Here’s the sandwich I made for you. I forgot to give it to you earlier.” Quinn Ortega’s expression softened. “Have someone else bring it over.” “I haven’t eaten either. Let’s eat together.”

They went into the office together. The secretary staff praised them as a perfect match and said that since Mr. Ortega listens to Audrey Macy, it’s important to build a good relationship with her. I listened expressionlessly. They used to flatter me the same way, always putting me in front when Quinn Ortega was in a bad mood. Back then, I was only concerned about Quinn Ortega’s health, not caring about their opinions.

But hearing their praise in person was still unsettling. I didn’t want to see Quinn Ortega and Audrey Macy’s affectionate moments, so I loitered by the office door. I heard a commotion outside and recognized a familiar voice. When I saw Yolanda Robinson, I was startled. What was she doing here?

## **My Parents Neglected Me Until I Died Chapter 48**

Yolanda Robinson is my childhood friend. Our parents worked at the same factory, and our family residences were next to each other. We went to the same schools from elementary through university. After both our families faced misfortunes, we relied on each other and grew up together.

Yolanda Robinson has a fiery temper and has trained in martial arts. She often says she feels safe only with me around. So after we started working, we lived together. Later, after saving enough money, we bought a house together.

Yolanda Robinson has repeatedly said that she’s like my own family. If I’m wronged, she’ll definitely seek justice for me. So why is she here at Ortega Corporation today? I’m worried. Why didn’t Duncan Shepard come with her? He’s Yolanda Robinson’s boyfriend and also a friend of Quinn Ortega. What if there’s a conflict, and he ends up protecting Yolanda Robinson.

Yolanda Robinson barged into Quinn Ortega’s office. At the moment she pushed open the door, Audrey Macy was sitting on Quinn Ortega’s lap, feeding him a sandwich. Seeing so many

people at the door, Audrey Macy jumped up in shock. "Shameless couple," Yolanda Robinson spat out.

Quinn Ortega glared at Yolanda Robinson with a dark expression. "What are you doing here?" Yolanda Robinson has never liked Quinn Ortega, finding him too callous. Quinn Ortega, in turn, dislikes Yolanda Robinson, thinking she's lacking in emotional intelligence and completely disrespectful.

Yolanda Robinson sneered, "Do you think I wanted to come find you? I'm looking for Nicole. She didn't come home last night, and can't reach her by phone. What have you done to her?" Quinn Ortega frowned. "I don't know. She wasn't with me." "I called Nicole after ten last night, and she said she was still working late. Nicole is your secretary; isn't she working late for you?"

Quinn Ortega remained silent. Audrey Macy whispered, "Quinn really wasn't at the office last night. As the boss, he's entitled not to work late, and he was with me before midnight. We truly don't know where Nicole is." "Pah, you think you can just call Nicole's name? Shameless vixen, seducing someone else's boyfriend. Do you even have the face to show up?"

The employees watching started to murmur among themselves. Audrey Macy pulled on Quinn Ortega's sleeve, looking aggrieved. Quinn Ortega glared coldly at Yolanda Robinson. "Enough! I'm not going to argue with you out of respect for Duncan Shepard, but Audrey Macy is my partner. I won't tolerate you insulting her."

He sneered, "If anyone was trying to seduce me, it was Nicole Hayward. She shamelessly climbed into my bed. If it weren't for her, Audrey Macy and I wouldn't have been apart for so long." "S\*\*mbag!" Yolanda Robinson stormed up and slapped Quinn Ortega hard, shouting, "You were the one who started the relationship with Nicole. Now that you have another woman, you say Nicole seduced you? You're so shameless; you don't deserve Nicole."

"Ah, how can you hit people?" Audrey Macy rushed over to hug Quinn Ortega, shouting, "Where are the security guards? Get this crazy woman out of the company!"

People outside rushed in to pull Yolanda Robinson away. Yolanda Robinson continued to curse, "Quinn Ortega, listen up. If anything happens to Nicole, none of you will get away with it. Shameless man, filthy woman, you're a disgraceful couple."

Audrey Macy complained to Quinn Ortega, but he kept his head down and remained silent.

## **My Parents Neglected Me Until I Died Chapter 49**

I knew that Quinn Ortega hated me. Because I was the one who destroyed his relationship with Audrey Macy. This couple was separated because of me, so how could he not resent me?

Quinn Ortega and I were high school classmates. He was a top student and the most popular student council president. I was just an ordinary person; our interactions were limited to seeing

him during the weekly student council meetings I attended. Besides that, he practiced the piano in the music room, and I would hide under the window to listen secretly.

It wasn't until a major fire in our sophomore year that Quinn Ortega was injured. Later, I heard that the Ortega Family sent him abroad for treatment and study. Audrey Maey went abroad with him.

The next time I saw him was when I joined the Ortega Family company, starting from a clerk and eventually becoming the chairman's assistant. When Quinn Ortega returned to the country, the chairman transferred me to his side.

When I saw Quinn Ortega again, he had become more mature but also somewhat gloomy. I didn't know what he had gone through and never asked much. I just dedicated myself to helping him and eventually became his chief secretary.

At work, Quinn Ortega was calm and charming, but privately, he drank excessively. I suspected it was related to Audrey Macy because Audrey Macy didn't return to the country with him, and Quinn Ortega never mentioned her.

I fulfilled my duties as a secretary, making him hangover soup after his drinking episodes and using various methods to help him with his stomach. Until three years ago, when Audrey Macy suddenly returned to the country to find Quinn Ortega, and they were seen kissing and hugging in the square. I wished them well silently.

Unexpectedly, due to an accident, Quinn Ortega was tricked into drinking drugged alcohol and took me to bed, which Audrey Macy witnessed. Audrey Macy cried and left the country.

From then on, Quinn Ortega hated me deeply but didn't allow me to resign. Whenever he was unhappy, he would take it out on me. I admitted that I had personal motives, but I didn't expect it to end like this. To spare Quinn Ortega pain, I silently endured, only to be discarded like a used item in return.

## **My Parents Neglected Me Until I Died Chapter 50**

Quinn Ortega grew increasingly irritable. Everyone in the secretary's office had been scolded by him to the point of tears, regardless of gender. Sometimes, even Audrey Macy's attempts to calm him down were in vain.

One day, after Quinn Ortega had just finished berating Secretary Emily, his phone rang. He quickly picked it up and glanced at the unfamiliar number.

"Hello, is this Mr. Quinn Ortega? This is Greenfield Precinct. We found your number on Nicole Hayward's phone. Could you come over here now?"

Quinn Ortega frowned. "What's Nicole doing at the police station?"

I was somewhat surprised. Could it be that my body had been discovered? My guess was soon confirmed.

After a brief pause, the officer on the other end said, “Nicole Hayward has been murdered. The perpetrator has not been caught yet. We need you to come and identify the body...”

“Nonsense!” Quinn Ortega interrupted. “You couldn’t even find out who I am before you contacted me? Do you think such a clumsy excuse will fool me? Tell Nicole Hayward that even if she’s dead, I won’t come looking for her. “With that, Quinn Ortega hung up phone.

He glanced at the documents on his desk, pushed them, and watched them sc\*\*er to the floor.” Nicole Hayward, if you have the guts, never show up in front of me again,” Quinn Ortega said through gritted teeth.

I gave a bitter smile. As you wish.

Less than half an hour later, Duncan Shepard called.” Quinn Ortega, Nicole is in trouble. The police called me to identify the body,” Yolanda Robinson’s crying voice came through the phone.

Quinn Ortega impatiently interrupted Yolanda Robinson. “What, is it not enough that someone tried to trick me? Now you’re doing it too?”

Yolanda Robinson screamed, “Quinn Ortega, do you have any conscience? Nicole is in trouble, and you don’t care at all.”

Quinn Ortega snorted coldly, “What trouble could she be in? It’s just a scam.”

Yolanda Robinson took a breath and said coldly, “I was blind to come to you for help. Don’t worry, I won’t call you again. Don’t regret it.”

Quinn Ortega remained unmoved. I, however, was anxious. Since Yolanda Robinson had received the news, it meant that my body had indeed been discovered. But without Quinn Ortega going to the police station, I couldn’t know the details. Fortunately, Yolanda Robinson had Duncan Shepard with her; otherwise, she would be in even more distress.

At that moment, I began to resent Quinn Ortega. He always saw me as the villain, as if I were the worst woman in the world, but I had never harmed him. I was also a victim.

Quinn Ortega looked down at his phone and eventually found my name after some time. The last chat was from six months ago. It turned out we hadn’t exchanged messages for half a year. Aside from work-related matters, we hadn’t had any private contact. That day’s distress call didn’t count.