

Chapter 4 Go To Hell

Candice offered no response, quietly signing her name onto the divorce papers.

Yesterday, she got married; yet today, she was divorced.

Such bitter irony of fate!

Candice was in a daze as she walked along the street after leaving the courthouse. The sky was turning darker and darker as she walked.

She had nowhere to go and nowhere to call home.

She felt lost.

She wandered around aimlessly when she bumped into someone she least expected to see.

Someone she detested.

Madilyn Reilly.

The woman whom Greyson loved with all his heart.

Madilyn was Rachel's niece.

Greyson was ten when Rachel finally married into the Harman family. She often brought Madilyn to the Harman family for short vacations.

As such, Madilyn and Greyson grew up playing together.

Rachel used to be Greyson's father's mistress and Hutton never liked her.

As such, the only way for her to have a firm grasp on the Harman family's power was to get Greyson to marry Madilyn.

Madilyn donned a pure white dress and light make-up, which reflected her beauty.

She must have come to mock her on purpose.

"Hey, aren't you Mrs. Harman? How did you get divorced after only a day of marriage?"

Candice was disinterested in quarreling with her and attempted to ignore her presence.

However, Madilyn insisted on ridiculing her. "You cheated on your husband on your wedding night. Not bad, Candice. I always thought you loved Greyson with all your heart. If not, why did you have to steal him away from me? Do you think he loves you? Has he ever given you a gift? Did he accompany you to watch the stars by the sea? Has he ever accompanied you to appreciate the first snow? I am even afraid that you had to buy yourself your wedding ring. You know what? He was with me the entire night on your wedding day."

Candice was not a pushover.

She wouldn't let anyone humiliate her apart from Greyson.

He was the only exception.

Candice chuckled and sneered, "Do you think the Harman family would simply accept you just by having Rachel's help? Don't forget, Rachel is just Greyson's stepmother. She used to be a mistress. Are you just trying to follow in her footsteps? You said you were together with Greyson last night? Are you so eager to brag that you're a mistress? I wouldn't mind broadcasting your immorality for you."

"Damn you!" Madilyn muttered through her gritted teeth. She was so angry that her face was twisted.

"Stay away from me. And don't yell at me. You are nothing but a barking dog in my eyes. Haven't you heard? My divorce wouldn't be publicized within the next year. Are you sure he will still desire you after a year? Sooner or later, I will find the person who framed me last night. And I will not let the person go scot-free."

Madilyn's expression changed.

Candice glared pointedly at Madilyn and pushed her away. "Why am I talking to a dog? Get out of my way," she sneered.

Madilyn was speechless.

However, she gave Candice an ominous smile.

Candice had a bad feeling creeping into her heart.

Madilyn must have had an ulterior motive when she blocked her path.

Sure enough.

Rapid footsteps sounded from the alley, and several hooligans quickly surrounded them.

Before Candice could react, a black sack had been placed over her head.

She was too tired to resist her captors.

The hooligans tied her hands forcefully.

As everything was pitch black, she felt afraid and increasingly nervous.

Madilyn strutted up to Candice and hissed, "You are really silly, Candice. Did you think he was willing to marry you? The one he loves is me, whereas you are just a tool for him. Now that you have given him the formula, you are of no use to him. You aren't even needed in this world anymore."

Madilyn leaned closer to Candice's ear and sneered cruelly, "Candice, go to hell!"