

## Chapter 6 Trust Me Just This Once

Did she hear Greyson right? Candice wondered.

He would kill her if she played any tricks?

Candice felt desperate.

She was standing some distance away from him.

She could feel his coldness despite the distance between them.

Was he blind? She had just had a near-death experience, and her clothes were all tattered. Couldn't he see how miserable she looked? How could he question her like that the moment he saw her?

Or did it mean that whether he knew what she had gone through or not, he would be happy if he saw her dead? After all, he had got what he wanted and divorced her.

"Candice, you ruined your own life, and now you want to ruin Madilyn's?" Greyson asked as he glared at her in contempt.

Candice felt deeply hurt by his gaze.

"Will you believe me if I deny that?" she asked with a sad smile.

Greyson glanced at her coldly and felt annoyed.

As he was about to leave, Candice stopped him and asked, "Greyson, why do you trust her so much? What if she staged her kidnapping?"

Suddenly, she stopped asking. She remembered the same situation had happened three years ago. He didn't care about finding the truth and blamed it all on Candice at that time.

She was just a vicious woman in his heart.

But he would trust Madilyn no matter what.

"That's impossible. I know her. She's not like you," Greyson replied disdainfully.

Candice was hurt.

Madilyn was not like her?

Greyson turned around and wanted to leave again.

But Candice felt indignant and grabbed his arm. "Stop looking for her. I'm sure she'll return within three days. Greyson, trust me this once, okay?"

All of a sudden, a slap fell on her face.

Perhaps Greyson slapped her too hard. Or perhaps she was just too exhausted. She lost her balance and fell heavily to the ground.

Greyson was stunned and felt a burning sensation on his palm.

Candice lay on the ground as she raised her head and looked at him in disbelief.

This was the first time he had slapped her. It was the exact place where Rachel had slapped her. Her face must be swollen now.

She snapped, "Greyson Harman! Do you think I can't feel pain? I've never caused you any trouble. I've never complained or quarreled with you. But this doesn't give you the right to treat me like this!"

Greyson opened his mouth.

He had wanted to say something, but he decided against it and left in a hurry.

Candice looked at his receding figure and bit her lower lip.

What the hell was she doing?

She put down her pride to beg for his trust, but what did she get in return?

Did she think he would choose her over Madilyn?

She should have known this result.

She had been hurt again and again. Yet she still hoped for his trust again and again.

She obviously brought his insults upon herself.

Candice lay on the ground for a long time before standing up.

Her face was burning with pain as she took out her phone and called her best friend, Bettina Reeves.

"Please help me find out where Madilyn is."

Bettina was stunned and replied hurriedly, "What the hell did that bitch do now?"

"She pretended to be kidnapped and framed me again," Candice said coldly.

She paused and added, "It's the same trick she used three years ago."

Bettina exclaimed in anger, "I'm going to conduct an investigation on her. I will expose her true colors to the world! My anger hasn't faded from what happened three years ago yet! Humph!"

Candice was even angrier. She wanted to prove her innocence.

She was not the same as she had been three years ago.

The Harman family had thought she would settle for an ordinary office job after her parents died.

But they didn't know that she had started a law firm with Bettina after graduation, which had become very famous.

This time, she would avenge herself and get back at those who humiliated and framed her three years ago.