

## Rewritten 101

### Chapter 101

On the bed, Madelyn suddenly whimpered.

Zach, who was sitting by the bedside, touched her face. He thought, 'It's been three months since we last met. You've lost some weight.'

The next morning, sunlight shone through the windows.

Madelyn's throat was parched and sore. She slowly regained consciousness and smelled the pungent odor of disinfectant. She stared at the yellowed ceiling above her, dazed.

She wondered, 'Am I dead?'

Her memory lapsed for a moment, but she soon remembered what happened last night. She gently moved her fingers which were a little cold. As she looked at the IV drip by the bedside, she realized she was still alive.

"Mr. Jardin, the meeting at the company has been postponed. Mr. Jent asked when you'll be able to go back. Also, the road on the elevated highway has been repaired."

"We'll go back as soon as Madelyn wakes up. Have they caught those people?"

"They were just a few local hooligans. This area's largely unregulated, that's why they dared to act so recklessly. I've contacted several government officials and instructed them to strengthen the law enforcement around here. Those who escaped last night have been caught. How should we deal with them?"

"Where are they now?"

"They're outside."

The conversation outside stopped abruptly. Madelyn quickly closed her eyes when she heard the door being pushed open.

Zach glanced at Madelyn before he turned around and left.

Near the clinic's entrance, a dozen luxury cars worth a few hundred thousand dollars each. were parked, all of which the locals had never seen.

They had never witnessed such a grand scene, and they had no idea what was happening. Many people gathered around to watch.

The clinic was cordoned off and the public was barred from entering. As it was the only clinic in Portsmouth Fishing Village, those who were stopped at the entrance began chattering.

"What kind of cars are these? They probably cost tens of thousands each!"

"I think they're worth even more than that. I've seen these cars on the television before."

"What happened?! My wife needs to collect her medicine!"

Five people were brought down from a van. They were all tied up with their heads covered in black hoods and their mouths all sealed with tape.

Someone immediately recognized one of them and cried out.

"Oh no, isn't that Shelley's son? What's he gotten himself into..."

"He must've gotten involved with the underworld mafia. I can tell these people are no good.. The five of them are in big trouble now."

Kevin followed behind Zach and walked out of the clinic. The five people were kicked by the bodyguards behind them and fell to their knees.

Zach stood on the doorstep, exuding an intimidating aura. He waved his hand, and the tapes covering Rogan's and the others' mouths were torn off.

Their eyes were filled with fear as they desperately asked for forgiveness from Zach.

One of them desperately said, "Boss, this has nothing to do with us. It was Rogan's idea, he's the one behind it all. He's been interested in that girl for a long time, and we didn't even touch her." The rest of them started pushing the blame on Rogan too.

"Bullshit! When I made my move on her, all of you wanted to join in. Now you guys are trying to pin everything on me? You bunch of assholes!" Rogan snapped at them in disgust.

Zach's gaze was cold as he looked down at them with a ruthless expression.

He stretched his hand out and one of his men nearby handed him a baton.

Kevin stepped forward, "Mr. Jardin, these hooligans aren't important enough for you to bother with personally. Why don't we let the police handle them instead?"

He thought, 'If things get out of hand and this ends up affecting the company's reputation, we'll have to answer to Mr. Jent.'

"Are you telling me what to do?" Zach glanced at him.

## Chapter 102

Kevin immediately lowered his head, "No sir, I would never."

The bodyguards held the five men down.

At this moment, Zach looked extremely menacing. His mere presence evoked terror in everyone present.

When Shelley found out that her son was in trouble, she quickly rushed over. Upon seeing Rogan being held down, she shouted, "Rogan!"

Rogan cried, "Save me, mom! Save me!"

Shelley rushed to him, but she was held back by the bodyguards. She yelled, "Stop it!"

Zach had never been a kind person. Everyone in the underworld knew just how ruthless he was. Right now, he was just giving these five people a minor punishment. In the past, he probably would have killed them.

Back in the ward, a shiver went down Madelyn's spine as she heard the screams outside. She knew it was Zach's doing.

She thought, 'He came to bring me back, but I don't want to go back there.'

Madelyn removed the needle from the back of her hand before lifting the blanket.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she stepped on the ground, her body lost all its strength and she fell to the floor. She propped herself up against the bed, barely able to stand.

Coincidentally, Zach pushed the door open and walked in. Madelyn fearfully looked at him before she fell again. She was overwhelmed and just sat still on the floor.

Their eyes met. She had never seen him look so terrifying.

There was blood on his neck and fingers, and the blood on his fingertips dripped and splashed on the floor. It was frightening.

Madelyn whispered in her thought, 'He's cruel and cold-blooded, just like a monster...'

Zach approached her. She cowered in terror and tried to avoid physical contact with him.

"I can get up by myself."

Zach stared at the blood flowing out from the back of Madelyn's hand. He scowled as he said, What, you expect me to believe that your wounds don't hurt anymore?"

He ignored Madelyn's protests and forcefully carried her in his arms, walking outside.

"I don't want to go back! Let go of me!"

Zach looked furious. He ignored her and shoved her into Kevin's car.

"

Once she got in the car, she was painfully aware of everyone staring at her. Madelyn hated being the center of attention.

Looking through the car window, she saw the pool of blood on the ground and began to feel nauseous. Not to mention, her body was stained with Zach's blood. Kevin knew she was a germophobe, so he took out a pack of tissues and quietly handed it to her.

While Madelyn was wiping off the blood stain, Zach opened the front passenger door for Jadie, who got into the car and sat down. When Zach got in, the atmosphere in the car became

oppressive.

Madelyn said, "I don't want to go back there."

Zach, "Haven't you learned your lesson even after three months out there alone? Madelyn, stop being so stubborn!"

Madelyn was even more scared of him than she was of Hayson!

She thought, 'Hayson's my father. He wouldn't do anything that would put my life in danger, but Zach is different. He hates the Jent family and me. He won't hesitate to hurt me for real.'

Madelyn lowered her eyes as she tore up the tissue in her hands.

'I know how Zach is like. Responding to his question now would only make him angrier. He has endless patience for Jadie, but with me...Him coming here personally this time is already the reaching the limit of his patience.'

## Chapter 103

Madelyn decided to change the topic and softly said, "I lost my purse."

"Drive," Zach said to the driver.

Madelyn was worried, and she would not be troubling him unless it was absolutely necessary. She continued, "There's a photo of my mom inside, and it's very important to me."

"Got it." Zach responded.

With his assurance, Madelyn knew Zach would surely help her find the wallet.

Shelley ran and chased after the car, wailing uncontrollably as Rogan and the others had been taken away by the police.

Everyone there was left scared senseless. They had all seen just how ruthless Zach could be. With just a few strikes, all five hooligans had been beaten to a bloody pulp!

Blood had been left all over and cleaning it off proved to be a daunting task.

As the scene had unfolded, no one had dared to speak a word. They did not want to get into trouble just for a few hooligans and could tell Zach and his people were not to be messed with.

Wonda was hiding behind a tractor and had seen everything unfold. The scene had left her weak in the knees. Soon, she heard a group of people talking.

One of them, a green-haired guy, asked, "Forry, who was that girl? And what's up with all those suits? Are they some powerful people or something?"

Alex muttered, "Those cars cost at least a few hundred thousand dollars each. Forrest, do you know something?"

Forrest had one hand in his pocket and played with a metal lighter with the other hand. He pressed it, and a flame burst out.

He advised them, "From now on, you guys should stay away from her and especially that man with the last name 'Jardin'."

'Madelyn seemed easy to bully, but the Jent family isn't to be trifled with. Zach is still

as brutal as before,' he mused.

every bit

“That man was freaking ruthless. I could hear their bones breaking from here. It must’ve been excruciating!” said the green-haired guy.

Forrest closed the lighter. He looked at the person who was trembling not far away before approaching her.

When Wonda saw him walking toward her, she wanted to run away in terror, but her legs were still weak so she could not move.

Forrest stretched his hand and said, “Hand it over.”

Wonda’s family was not wealthy, and she was not good-looking either. Sometimes, she would even be bullied by the locals, so she did not dare to mess with these hooligans.

She wondered why Forrest was looking for her. She did not dare to look into his eyes.

She stuttered, “W-What...”

“Do I need to remind you? You stole Madelyn’s purse, didn’t you? Stop feigning innocence,” Forrest sneered with an icy gaze. “It’s bad enough that you’re ugly, but a thief on top of that?”

Wonda quickly responded, “I didn’t steal her purse, I found it!”

“You knew it belonged to her and you didn’t return it! What’s the difference between that and stealing?”

Wonda’s hand trembled as she took the purse out of her pocket. Her face flushed with embarrassment. She clenched her teeth and remained silent.

Forrest opened the purse and took out Madelyn’s identity card to have a look, ‘She’s quite good - looking. Her student card and other items are still here.’”



He asked, "Where's the money?!"

"I-I've spent it..."

Forrest looked at her with scorn. He reluctantly took some money out of his own wallet, amounting to a little over a thousand dollars, put the money into Madelyn's pink purse and said, "If you steal again, I'll send you to jail. Get lost!"

Wonda scurried away in fear.

Alex grumbled, "You weren't the one who stole the money. Why'd you put your money inside?!"

"I've got too much money to spend! Got a problem with that?" Forrest snapped.

He pondered, 'No one understands the Jent family better than I do. Zach will make someone fork out every penny that Madelyn loses.'

## Chapter 104

The bumpy road made the wound on Madelyn's abdomen reopen.

She screamed internally, 'It hurts!'

Madelyn tried her best to endure the pain and prevent herself from fainting. She felt disoriented, her vision becoming increasingly blurry. Madelyn clenched her teeth and just remained silent, not wanting to cause Zach any more trouble.

Suddenly, her body leaned forward. Zach, who was resting with his eyes closed, instantly opened his eyes. He quickly caught her with his hand.

As he touched her skin, he noticed how hot her body felt, and pulled her closer toward him.

Zach frowned, "How much longer until we arrive at the hospital?"

"This road was just repaired, so it's a little congested now. It'll take at least an hour."

Jadie turned her head and wailed in a terrified voice, "Oh my god. Zach, Madelyn has bled so much."

Zach removed Madelyn's blazer. The light-colored shirt inside was stained with blood.

He thought, 'She just kept quiet about this?'

"Kevin, stop by the roadside and get the medical kit now."

After Kevin parked the car, he swiftly fetched the medical kit from the trunk, which contained common medical supplies.

Zach lifted the hem of Madelyn's shirt. He carefully removed the dirty gauze on her abdomen, tossing it aside and stopping the bleeding. By the time the wound had been stabilized, Madelyn was already completely unconscious.

At this rate, she would die from hypovolemic shock.

Jadie grabbed the hem of her skirt tightly as she looked at the rearview mirror. She lowered her head, and her eyes were filled with an indescribable emotion.

After the road was cleared, they arrived at the SereneCare Hospital within forty minutes.

Madelyn was brought to the operating theater. Kevin stayed at the hospital while Zach sent Jadie back home, as he also had to go take some documents before going for the company meeting.

When Zach came out of the washroom in the study after showering, Jadie was standing outside the door. He was drying his hair with a towel, but it was still dripping wet.

He was wearing his usual black shirt and trousers, exuding a cold, intimidating aura. The room

was dimly lit, so his expression could not be clearly seen.

“What’s the matter?” he asked.

Jadie recalled Zach beating up those hooligans earlier. It was the first time she had ever seen him look so terrifying.

For some reason, she suddenly felt insecure around Zach. She was afraid that he would leave her just like that.

Jadie stepped forward and hugged Zach around his waist. “Zach...”

Zach stopped drying his hair. His gaze was deep as he hugged her back. “Are you frightened?” he asked.

Jadie nodded. She hugged him tighter as she said in a nasally voice, “Yes.”

Zach caressed her back and assured her, “I’ll be more considerate next time.”

Jadie let go of him before she lifted her head to plead with him, “Zach, can you not be like that anymore?”

He stroked her hair. His voice became warmer as he said, “Okay.”

Zach knew why she was scared.

He pondered, 'I was acting impulsively when I beat up those hooligans just now.

Maybe Madelyn's matter really has affected my judgment.'

That scene kept replaying in his mind.

## Chapter 105

Zach had not expected Madelyn to jump into the sea without any hesitation.

Evidently, Madelyn was a completely different person now than how he remembered her. He wondered what had caused that.

'Did she discover something?'

He had noticed something was off ever since she had retaliated against the Linney family.

He pondered, 'If she's like this, I can't keep her by my side, let alone give her the chance to get close to the Arnold family.'

Jadie watched Zach left with the documents. She realized he did not ask her about what happened to her in Portsmouth Fishing Village and felt that Zach did not care about her at all.

When Jadie saw the pile of photos on Zach's desk in the study, she finally realized that when Madelyn had first run away from the Jent family, Zach had sent someone to keep a close watch on her the whole time, instead of just ignoring her.

She thought, 'If Madelyn hadn't gotten into trouble, Zach probably wouldn't have gone to Portsmouth Fishing Village personally to deal with the matter.'

Jadie had

grown up with Zach, and they had experienced all kinds of hardships together. They were the closest individuals in each other's lives.

However, during her years abroad, she noticed Zach becoming increasingly distant toward her, and started becoming genuinely afraid that she would lose him.

Zach left the conference room after the meeting at the company ended. He then received a call from Kevin.

Kevin had just paid Madelyn's hospital bill. He held the bill as he informed Zach, "Ms. Jent just had her blood transfusion. Her abdominal wound has been stitched up too. There aren't any other internal injuries. However, she has a high fever, a hundred- and four-degrees Fahrenheit. She needs to stay in the hospital for a week."

He was praying that he would not have to stay there and take care of Madelyn.

'If so, I'd rather die.'

Zach got into the elevator. He checked the time, and it was four-thirty in the afternoon.

He responded, "Find a caregiver to take care of her round the clock."

"Okay."

After the call ended, Kevin felt like he had forgotten to inform Zach about something important, but he could not remember it, so he just ignored it.

After Kevin found a caregiver, he did not waste much time there. Once everything was taken care of, he drove back to the company.

The hospital was cold and filled with the sterile smell of disinfectant.

Madelyn dreamed that she had died and that her soul had left her body. In her dream, her soul wandered the hospital corridors, but no matter where she went, she could not leave the dark hospital.

She watched as the people and the hospital strollers walked past her...She was trapped.

The pain in Madelyn's throat woke her up. She was dizzy and had lost count of how many times she had gotten sick and woken up feeling like this every time.

The empty ward was dark. She coughed uncomfortably several times. As soon as she felt the coldness on the back of her hand, she quickly removed the needle. She thought, 'If I'd slept any longer, I'd probably be dead by tomorrow.'

She sat up by using the bed to support herself. Just as she stretched her hand to turn on the bedside switch, the lights were switched on.

The harsh light made her squint.

When she saw Zach standing at the door, Madelyn was terrified.

She pondered, 'When did Zach come here? Why didn't I notice him?'

She said in a hoarse voice, "Zach..."

Zach emotionlessly glanced at the needle on the floor as he walked toward Madelyn. He then used the back of his hand to feel her forehead, which was still hot with fever.

Madelyn whispered in her thoughts again, 'Shouldn't he be with Jadie right now?'

She coughed a few times. She did not dare to look into his fierce eyes, "Zach... It's so late now. Why did you come?"

“Madelyn, why are you so determined to leave the Jent family? Or... did something, and you just don’t want to tell me about it?!”

you discover

She was intimidated by him and suddenly felt suffocated. Her face turned pale.

Chapter 106

Zach’s gaze was terrifying.

Madelyn sat on the bed and lowered her head to avoid eye contact with him.

She weakly said, “I’ve been too spoiled and sheltered growing up, so I wanted to see the outside world. Zach, I’m sorry... I won’t run away and throw tantrums anymore.”

She knew it would be unwise to argue with Zach now.

He was twenty-six years old, and Hayson was planning to retire early, so once Hayson handed Zach the keys to the company in the future and Zach took over full control of the company like he had in her previous life, Madelyn would no longer be able to escape from him.

In short, she was no match for Zach. Madelyn thought, ‘I should’ve realized earlier that it’s impossible for me to escape from the Jent family, I should just resign to fate. As long as I don’t get married to Zach, that tragedy from my past life won’t happen again.’

She continued, “I’m fine with Dad wanting me to get married as soon as I graduate from university. But Zach... can you persuade Dad to let me choose the person I marry? I don’t want to spend the rest of my life in an unhappy marriage.”

Zach's eyes appeared gloomy. He smiled as he stretched his hand to caress her head, "Madelyn, you're still young. You don't need to think about all this now. You should focus on recovering instead. We'll talk about this some other time..."

Madelyn felt like slapping him on the face. She wanted more than anything to yell at him in frustration, "This is all because of you. Stop pretending to be kind to me. You're the one who ruined my plan!"

All she could do was think, 'I thought I was finally free from the Jent family, but they're taking me back.'

Then, someone knocked on the door, "Mr. Jardin, the examination has been completed. Ms. White is fine. You guys can leave after settling the payment."

Madelyn saw Jadie, whose face was pale, standing beside the nurse. Jadie was frowning with her hands covering her stomach, and she seemed to be in a lot of pain.

Madelyn looked away after just one glance. She realized Zach had actually come to the hospital to accompany Jadie for her medical examination.

He walked out of the ward without speaking a word. As they left, Madelyn heard their conversation through the door.

"You're lactose intolerant. You should stop drinking milk from now on."

Jadie said, "Rosario prepared it for me. She said it could help me sleep better at night. I didn't expect to not be able to drink milk. But... Zach, the food that Rosario made was extremely delicious! Can she continue to cook for me from now on?"

Zach agreed, "Sure."

"But she has to take care of Madelyn. I guess I should just forget about it. I can ask her to teach



me, so I can cook it myself when I want to.”

“It’s fine. Rosario won’t be taking care of Madelyn for now. You can ask her to cook for you whenever you want. I’ll tell Madelyn about this.”

“But that’s not nice to Madelyn.”

“It’s fine...”

The voices slowly grew fainter, until Madelyn could not hear their conversation anymore. She clutched the blanket, feeling depressed and suffocated.

‘Rosario’s the only one I have left, but now they’re taking even her away from me.’

The moonlight shone into the room, and all was quiet again. Madelyn’s fever still had not subsided, and it left her in a daze, feeling lost and alone. She remembered feeling exactly like this in her past life, back in the cold and flu ward when she had died all alone.

All night long, Madelyn was haunted by nightmares, and she clutched the bedsheets, crying and wailing loudly. Her desperate cries echoed through the entire room, but no one was there to hear it. It was almost as if she was being enveloped by the darkness in her room, as it swallowed up what little moonlight shone through.

Madelyn felt like she was the only person left in the entire world.

## Chapter 107

The next day, instead of returning to normal, Madelyn’s body temperature rose even higher. Her brow trickled with sweat, and her eyes were wet with tears.

She was so sick that she started hallucinating and rambling incoherently. If a nurse had not noticed it, she might have gone delirious from the fever.

The caregiver that Kevin had hired only arrived in the afternoon. Rosario was used to taking care of Madelyn and brought fresh clothes for her early in the morning. She wiped away her own tears upon seeing Madelyn suffer.

She thought, 'I shouldn't have let her stay at that kind of place. She's never experienced any hardships growing up.' Rosario deeply regretted it.

After Madelyn received a painkiller injection, her body temperature returned to normal, but she still showed no signs of waking up.

Rosario had to go back and could not just stay in the hospital to take care of Madelyn round the clock, so she told the caregiver what she should be mindful about when taking care of Madelyn, such as what she should and should not eat.

Madelyn only woke up the next morning.

The caregiver was a woman in her thirties. She was holding a bowl of bland potato soup as she fed it to Madelyn.

After taking a few sips, Madelyn suddenly felt nauseous and vomited.

The potatoes were undercooked and made Madelyn feel sick.

The caregiver quickly grabbed a trash can for her to puke into. A hint of disgust glinted in her eyes as she patted Madelyn's back.

After Madelyn finished vomiting, the caregiver poured a glass of water for her to rinse her mouth.

She asked, "Do you still want to drink this soup?"

Madelyn's stomach was in pain from the vomiting. Her face turned pale. She weakly shook her head.

"No. Throw it away.'

She could not get used to food that was not made by Rosario, as her stomach was very sensitive.

She suddenly craved Rosario's walnut cake and wondered what Rosario was doing right now. She -felt like Rosario had not come to visit her in a very long time.

Mrs. Zamora, the caregiver, did not want to waste the soup. She thought, This soup cost five to six dollars. Since she doesn't want to drink it, I'll just bring it back home. It'll still taste good after heating it up.'

She requested the afternoon off as she had some family matters to deal with, and Madelyn let her go home.

Aside from occasional visits from the nurses, Madelyn was alone in the ward, but she was used to

1/2

When she saw the sunny weather, she felt it would be nice to take a walk outside. However, Madelyn spent most of her time sitting on her bed lost in thought.

Her mind flashed back to what the doctor had told her.

The doctor's expression had been grim as he read the medical report. He asked, "Where's your family? They aren't here to accompany you?"

Madelyn, "They're all very busy. Doctor... Is there something wrong with me? Tell me the truth." The doctor responded, "Our findings show that you have congenital uterine anomalies which require surgical treatment as soon as possible, otherwise your chances of pregnancy will be extremely low. If you conceive before the surgery, there's a high chance of having a miscarriage. In more severe cases, it could even develop into uterine cancer, so as your doctor, my recommendation is for you to undergo the surgery as soon as possible. The medical facilities in Ventropolis are quite advanced, and the earlier you undergo the surgery, the lower the risks."

"I understand," Madelyn said. "But I'd like to discuss it with my family before making my decision. Can I give you an answer after that?"

## Chapter 108

In her past life, when Madelyn had heard this news, it had dealt a heavy blow to her. She had been unable to conceive due to her uterine deformity. She had long hoped for a child with Zach, as she thought it would stop Zach from fooling around with other women.

After a long wait, they had finally gotten the chance to welcome their baby into the world. However, Zach forced her into having an abortion.

Before that, she had gotten into an accident and had spent over half a month in hospital. After recovering, she had gotten a full-body checkup, and her medical report had been sent to Zach.

She recalled, 'Why did Zach lie and tell me that my condition was fine? If he hadn't hidden my condition from me and had let me seek medical treatment earlier, maybe our child wouldn't have died back then!'

Thinking of Zach's true intentions, Madelyn felt a chill go down her spine.

"Zach didn't just marry Cecilia because of his so-called "need for an heir". Zach just wanted to... How foolish of me, all he wanted was a child with Cecilia

'My stomach cancer was caused by the metastasized uterine cancer cells. By the time I found out, I was already in the late stages of stomach cancer. It all makes sense now. Zach knew about all of it; my

condition and how I'd die a painful death in the hospital. Even till the very end, he never showed up, not even to collect my dead body.

She finally understood. 'He just wanted to see me live in pain. That's why he announced his marriage to Cecilia and revealed their child on Valentine's Day, the anniversary of our wedding. It was all just a show for me, carefully calculated so he could hurt me as much as possible.' The realization broke her heart all over again.

"How heartless you are, Zach Jardin. You're so cruel to me." Madelyn whispered.

Every memory she recalled from her past life felt like a dagger stabbing into her heart, subjecting her to endless torture. Even in this life, Madelyn could not find a way to let go of all the pain that Zach had caused her in her past life. To her, retaining all her memories after being reborn was worse than death.

At that moment, the nurse happened to pass by and noticed Madelyn clenching her chest, visibly in pain. Thinking that something was happening to her, the nurse rushed over to check on her.

"Miss Jent, are you alright? Where does it hurt?"

It was not the first time Madelyn had cried all alone in the hospital. Every time someone asked her why she was crying she would just remain silent and shake her head.

At this rate, she would start suffering from severe depression. Madelyn wiped away her tears. She managed to stop crying, but what could she do about her broken heart?

## Chapter 109

Madelyn was devastated and felt like she would be better off dead. In her past life, she had been too naive to understand Zach's true intentions. Now, whenever she dwelled on his actions, all she would feel was heartbreak.

Tears welled up in her eyes, but she did not make a sound or cry. Madelyn wiped her tears away. "I'm fine. There was a bug in my eye."

The nurse stared at Madelyn as if she had grown a third eye. The hospital was sterile, and there was no way there could be any bugs in the hospital.

The nurse wondered, 'Has this patient gone insane?'

However, the nurse did not press any further. Noticing that the IV drip was already half-empty, she adjusted the infusion speed and slowed it down! After leaving the room, she informed Madelyn's attending doctor about her mental condition.

Crown Villa Club was established in the early 1980s. It used to be a cabaret from the Republican era, yet it was now transformed into a club while maintaining its vintage style.

In a private room on the second floor, Zach stood by the French window, overlooking the songstress on the first floor. The singer onstage was singing a nostalgic old song, "Every Breath You Take". Her stunning appearance exuded charm with her long, wavy hair and pearl earrings. She was wearing a cherry blossom red satin dress with a white fox fur shawl.

The singer was none other than Jasmine Manning.

On the sofa, Kai Stewart had his arms around two pretty women with voluptuous bodies wrapped in satin dresses and sultry makeup. Kai had left his pink shirt unbuttoned, revealing tantalizing lipstick

marks on his chest.

"I haven't even made a move, yet your little girlfriend already looks like she's about to go crazy. Tsk... Do you not care about her at all? My men told me she's been in her ward crying all day, not leaving her bed. Even I felt bad for her when I heard the news! I think you're the only one who doesn't give a damn!" Kai mocked Zach, enjoying the company of the women and eating the grapes they fed him.

He then nodded, "Oops, I forgot. You don't have a heart, after all."

"If you have nothing good to say, shut your mouth." Zach shot back. He turned back and placed his glass on the table. One of the ladies tried to pour more wine into his glass but was scared away as he glared at her.

"Look at you, scaring away my girl. Such a square," Kai muttered as he sat up straight and

buttoned up his shirt. He gestured for the women to leave the room, and they obeyed.

Only Zach and Kai were left in the private room. Kai said, "You don't even need to strike a blow at Madelyn. She'll be abandoned by Hayson anyways.

Zach asked, "What are you trying to say?"

Kai explained, "Madelyn's medical report came out. You achieved your goal, the batch of drugs worked. Madelyn will never be able to conceive in her lifetime. Now that she can't have children,

do you really think Hayson will treat her well, no matter how pretty she is? He'll probably make her accompany business partners or use her body to reinforce his position in the capital.

"You should know that Madelyn inherited the looks of the woman who used to be the finest beauty in Ventropolis. Once Hayson learns she's infertile, he'll discard her in no time. Eighteen... What a youthful

age! Imagine how many people will try to get their hands on her. When the time comes, you won't even need to lift a finger."

Kai clapped his hands, and his eyes glinted with the excitement and madness.

Zach stared thoughtfully at the liquid in the glass. His eyes were cold.

Kai assumed Zach was getting soft and having second thoughts. He put his arms around Zach's shoulder and said with a wicked look, "Don't you want to see what the noble Miss Jent will be like when she falls from grace?"

“But before that, how about I taste her first? She’s a spoiled and pampered child, so she must taste good.”

Zach calmly removed his hand and stood up. He patted the spot that Kai had touched, as if brushing away dust, and directed his gaze toward him. “Don’t show me that disgusting expression.

Kai laid back; his hands spread out on the sofa’s backrest. “Why, did I strike a nerve?”

## Chapter 110

“You’re the one who asked for the drugs. Now that you’ve gotten what you wanted, why are you still feigning concern? Isn’t Madelyn just a pawn in your grand plan? You wanted to break her down and watch Hayson send her to hell, didn’t you? If you want to have fun with her first, I could let you...If you want to, we could both do her together. All these years, I’ve never seen you touch a woman, so I’m suspicious of your abilities!” Kai sneered.

Zach narrowed his eyes. “Say one more word, and I’ll gladly make you mute.”

Kai’s smirked, then burst into laughter. “What are you getting so agitated about? How interesting. I haven’t seen you like this in so many years, Zach.”

Zach kept quiet.

Thinking about Madelyn, Zach felt things were slowly getting out of his control. Deep down, there was a void in his soul, and he did not know how to fill it.

“It’s been ten years. Do you really have zero feelings for her? Why don’t we make a bet on your feelings for Madelyn? If I win, I get ten percent of the shares of Crown Villa Club. If you win, I’ll be your minion.”

Zach picked up his suit jacket on the sofa and put it on. He then buttoned the collar. “Do you have too much free time or something?”



Kai taunted, "What's the matter, you scared?"

Once he had finished dressing, Zach stared daggers at Kai.

"Who do you think has more value alive, you or Madelyn? I won't stop you from screwing her, but don't mess up. If Hayson finds out, you'll definitely suffer miserably," Zach warned, getting up and leaving.

Abruptly, he stopped at the door and looked at Kai. "And put away those ridiculous thoughts of yours. I don't mind dragging you down to the beach and knocking some sense into your thick skull!"

Zach had come here to accompany Hayson as he met some business clients. Only after securing the cooperation with Arnold Corporation had Hayson decided to retrieve Madelyn from Portsmouth Fishing Village.

Zach was well aware of Madelyn's little tricks and every move, but Madelyn always managed to surprise him somehow.

Jasmine finished her song and walked by Zach, who ignored her and walked past. With her alluring makeup, Jasmine glanced at his departing figure. It had been three months since Jasmine had last seen Zach, yet he had just ignored her and left.

'What a ruthless man.' Jasmine thought.

Jasmine walked into the private room and looked upon the scene of debauchery. There were around five men, each kissing their female companions in their arms. A nauseating smell permeated the air, causing her stomach to churn.

Hearing her enter, a few men shifted their attention and stared straight at Jasmine, who exuded a

mature charm. Jasmine forced a smile and sat next to Hayson, who soon wrapped his arms around her waist.

Jasmine acted shy and leaned away from him. "What are you doing? There are so many people watching us!"

At this time, someone teased, "Hayson, nice taste you have there. I heard she used to be a teacher. How'd you win her over?"

No matter how rich Hayson became, his shady and rogue-like personality still remained. In front of these bootlicking friends, his true self was revealed.

"Good looks mean nothing." he responded.

Jasmine smiled and suppressed her displeasure at that remark. She leaned over and whispered something to Hayson.

"Are you talking about Zach? Hayson asked. 1