

Rewritten 121

Chapter 121

Madelyn shook her head as she remained silent.

Tiger said, "Well, we still have ten minutes left, and it's also lunchtime now. Miss Madelyn,

may I have the honor of taking you out for lunch?"

Madelyn had not eaten much before leaving the house, so she was getting hungry.

"I'm not that hungry." As she was speaking, her stomach started to growl.

An awkward expression grew on her face.

Tiger then said with a smile, "Come on, kiddo. There are some new desserts today, and I think you'll like it."

The golf caddy had already put away the golf clubs.

"Thanks in advance for the lunch then, coach."

They left, and Madelyn walked behind Tiger.

Apart from golf, Supreme World was an entertainment city that included all recreational facilities, including dining and accommodation. As long as you had the money, you could basically get anything you wanted there.

"What cuisine would you like?"

"I'm thinking Asian." Madelyn had never tried their food before.

"Sure." Tiger took a ticket and reserved a table in the restaurant on the tenth floor.

They walked into the elevator, which got them to the tenth floor in no time.

Like a gentleman, Tiger held the elevator door back with his arm. "Please."

"Thank you."

The pair walked into a quiet hallway that had soft Persian carpet for flooring.

A waiter quickly walked up to them when they entered the restaurant. "Mr. Irwin, we've arranged your usual table for you."

"Sure."

Sitting by the window, they could see the large green expanse of Supreme World that extended into the horizon.

There was soft music, and the whole ambience was serene. Madelyn loved it.

The waiter brought two menus for them. The pictures of the dishes looked good, but there were no prices on the menu.

"See if there's anything you like."

Madelyn pointed at the picture and asked, "What's this?"

The waiter replied, "It's chicken soup. The ingredients used are all fresh and delivered today. You can give it a try, Miss. We use a lot of herbs to make the broth and they have multiple health and skincare benefits, which would really suit a beautiful young lady like you."

Tiger asked Madelyn, "How does that sound? It's actually pretty good, you know."

Madelyn nodded. "Okay then, one of that, please."

"Sure, Miss."

Tiger then ordered a few of his favorite dishes.

Chapter 122

"What about drinks? What would you like?"

Madelyn responded, "Just a cup of warm water for me, please."

"Hey, isn't that Madelyn? Long time no see!"

A goofy voice echoed in the silence. Looking in the direction of the voice, Madelyn stood up, flustered.
"Zach..."

Zach walked over with an overbearing demeanor. "Done with your classes?"

Madelyn was traumatized by Zach. She panicked as soon as she saw him and felt the urge to immediately explain and defend herself.

Even though Zach did not love her in her past life, he was extremely possessive of her.

Madelyn yelled at herself in her head. 'Madelyn Jent! How soft are you going to be?! You're just his sister now, yet you're still so scared of him! Stand up for yourself!'

She nodded. "Yeah, coach brought me here for lunch right after my training."

Tiger stood up and extended his hand. "Hi, I'm Tiger Irwin, Madelyn's golf coach."

Zach shook his hand and responded, "Zach Jardin, Madelyn's brother."

One was Jardin, while the other was Jent...

But Tiger did not ask further. "What a coincidence. Why don't you join us for lunch? We've just arrived anyway."

Zach looked at Madelyn and said, "It's fine, I have a lunch appointment already."

Kai stirred things up and said, "No, Zach! It's not every day I get to eat with Madelyn. Jadie still needs some time to get here anyway, so what's the rush... Isn't that right, Madelyn?"

There was a two-hour long break at Vetrocloud High School, and it only took less than half an hour to get there.

Madelyn was suddenly reminded of something.

Today was Jadie's birthday, and Madelyn's birthday fell on the 12th of December, exactly a week away from Jadie's birthday.

She always had a simple birthday. Rosario would bake a cake for her, along with some spaghetti.

Rosario had always taken care of Madelyn, so that meant she would probably not have anything this year.

Hayson would most likely just give her some money. She had not even touched the gift cards that he had given her last time.

'So, Zach is here to celebrate Jadie's birthday,' Madelyn thought.

A waitress walked over at this moment and asked, "Mr. Jardin, the birthday cake that you ordered is ready. Would you like us to send it to the private room?"

The waitress came over just in time, and Kai was busy studying Madelyn's expression. She looked rather unbothered, which was disappointing for him. He had hoped to witness some dramas unfold.

Kai tried to stir things up again and said, "Zach, don't tell me you didn't invite your own sister to Jadie's birthday!"

It was an awkward situation, and Madelyn just knew that she should not have agreed to have lunch with Tiger.

She quickly explained, "He did, but I didn't want to attend. I had a falling out with Jadie, so my presence would only make things awkward. Don't worry about me, Zach... I have another class.

after lunch too."

"Just see me when you're done, I'll take you there." Zach responded.

She quickly rejected him. "It's okay, Mr. Culhane is taking me there."

"He's on his way to pick Jadie up, and he'll drive her back too. How are you even going there?"

At this moment, Tiger said, "I'll take her there. It's not easy to get a cab here too... Where are you heading to?"

Madelyn clenched her fists. "Skyrise Tower."

Tiger smiled. "Sure, it's on the way."

"Thanks, coach."

"Don't worry about it."

Chapter 123

"Zach..." Madelyn still wanted to say something. But Zach just coldly interrupted, "Up to you,

then."

He then turned around and left.

Tiger noticed she was nervous, "Sit down. Or you can catch up to him if you want. He isn't far

away."

Madelyn unhappily sat down. The waiter brought the desserts over.

From the atmosphere just now, Tiger sensed that something was off, but he did not ask about

it and just chatted about other things. He introduced all the entertainment activities in Supreme World and even shared some interesting stories to lighten her mood.

Madelyn expressed her emotions on her face, so people could easily guess what she was thinking or how she was feeling.

Many of her classmates came to celebrate Jadie's birthday...Apart from transferring to the same school as Madelyn, what Jadie had not told her was that she had also been placed in Class

Six, the same as Madelyn.

Forrest and his friends came too.

Jadie joyfully walked into the private room surrounded by a group of girls. She completely did not notice Madelyn, who was sitting at the conspicuous seat by the window happily chatting

with an older man.

But Forrest, who was walking slowly behind, immediately noticed Madelyn. Adrian and Timothy were surprised to see Madelyn here.

"What a surprise!" Timothy said, "Isn't Jadie her sister? She didn't invite her to her birthday party? But it makes sense... Madelyn's so annoying, no one likes her anyway!"

"Speaking of it, I really didn't expect that Madelyn actually got first place in our class in the exams this time. She's even in the top five in Class One. Did this bitch cheat?"

Timothy indifferently said, "Don't forget how badly Madelyn was bullied in Class Six! It's normal that she wants to achieve good grades to change classes."

The two of them looked at Forrest at the same time. He was playing with his lighter. They wondered what he was thinking.

When Forrest noticed they were looking at him, he smirked, "Why do you guys care so much?"

Madelyn and Tiger finished their meal when the three of them arrived.

“Are you full?” Tiger asked.

Hayson would most likely just give her some money. She had not even touched the gift cards that he had given her last time.

‘So, Zach is here to celebrate Jadie’s birthday,’ Madelyn thought.

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Madelyn clenched her fists. “Skyrise Tower.”

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“Thanks, coach.”

“Don’t worry about it.”

Chapter 124

“Haven’t seen you in a couple of days. You’re looking pretty lively, huh?” Forrest lit the metallic lighter in his hand, the blue-reddish flames reflected in the dark, his emotions obscured behind it.

The elevator was already on the 12th floor, and they would arrive soon.

Tiger pressed the button. “You know him?” he asked Madelyn.

“Not really.” Madelyn looked away as she followed him into the elevator.

Timothy smiled. “Hey, Forrest, Madelyn’s totally ignoring you.”

Adrian smacked Forrest on the shoulder and walked into the private room with a smile on his face.

Forrest let out a dark smile as he closed his lighter cap. "How heartless."

The private room on the tenth floor was alive with cheer and laughter. There were flowers, balloons, cakes and candles.

The birthday party was supposed to be at night, but Zach had a flight that night and needed to depart at midnight, so the birthday party could only be arranged in the afternoon.

After singing the birthday song, Jadie cut the first piece of cake and handed it to Zach, who was standing by the window, under everyone's gaze.

"Zach, this first slice is for you. Thank you for coming to my birthday party even though you're so busy today."

Zach had never liked sweet food, but he still took the cake. He then looked away and saw Madelyn getting into the car. He then turned around with an impassive look on his face as a trace of displeasure

appeared in his eyes.

"I'll get Jordan to send you home tonight. I need to go back to the office."

Zach grabbed his keys and left, and the cake was placed back on the table.

"Zach..." Jadie called out to him.

She looked dejectedly at the cake before her.

Soon, a girl came to comfort her as Jadie cut the second piece of cake and handed it over to

Forrest.

Sitting on the sofa, Forrest had an arrogant expression, resting his leg onto the table. Seeing that she was walking over to him, Forrest put his leg down and gave the cake a taste before almost spitting it out. "You girls sure like all these weird stuffs. It's too damn sweet. I'm not eating it."

Jadie stood awkwardly in place and did not know what to do.

She seemed to get a feeling that Forrest was angry, but she did not know why!

Timothy tried to ease the atmosphere and took the cake from Jadie as he sat down beside Forrest, "Forrest, come on man, how can you not eat such a pretty lady's birthday cake?"

He then leaned over with a disgusting look on his face. "Come, come, just have a bite..."

"Get lost!" Forrest pushed him away irritably, almost causing Timothy and the cake to fall.

The next moment, Forrest tossed a pink studded purse onto the table. "You! Help me pass this to her!" Those words were meant for Jadie.

Forrest tossed the purse on the table and left.

Jadie was so at a loss she did not know what to do.

With Forrest leaving, Timothy and Adrian naturally followed suit, as well as the few other girls in the room. They had come here for Forrest and now that he was gone, they had no more.

reason to stay.

The originally large private room was only left with a few people after people left one by one.

The room that could fit twenty suddenly became empty.

Serena walked to Jadie's side and adjusted her spectacle. "Jadie, when will Madelyn come back to school?"

Jadie got up with her fist clenched and her body trembling. The moment she heard Madelyn's name spoken, it was as if a switch had been flipped, and her innocent facade crumbled away.

She glared at Serena coldly, as if another personality had taken over. "If you want to know that much, go ask her yourself! Don't ask me!

Get lost!"

Chapter 125

"I'm sorry, I'm not good at controlling my emotions." The frost in her eyes quickly went away as Jadie gave Serena an innocent look.

"I'm... I'm really sorry. I did not mean to say that. We no longer live together now, so I'll pass the word on to Madelyn. I hope you don't take this to heart."

Serena gave her a weird look. The initial goodwill she had for Jadie had disappeared.

'The heck does she mean by "not good at controlling her emotions?" She tried to make it sound pretty but all it really meant was that she could no longer keep up the facade. When she first joined the class, she was kind to everyone, gentle and would often inspire others to protect her...'

And now, after Serena left, there was no one else left in the room. The initial lively atmosphere was now totally gone.

Jadie had been just fine at first, but somehow things had turned out like this.

After leaving Supreme World, Madelyn went to learn the cello, calligraphy and then dance...

For Madelyn, whose limbs were virtually uncoordinated, the heavens had deigned to give her a flexible body, but she could never get into the groove, and she felt like she was an ogre trying to pull off a ballet spin in the mirror.

Yet, the most painful part was stretching, especially after three months of no practice. She stayed until about eight thirty in the evening before she left the practice room. Madelyn was so exhausted she collapsed onto the ground. She was so close to calling the ambulance or just outright spending the night there.

As Jordan had gone to pick Jadie up, Madelyn could only hail a taxi back in the middle of the night.

She wore a thick black coat, her hands inside the pockets as she closed her eyes and soon fell asleep inside the car.

The driver turned around and said, "Hello miss, you haven't told me where you want to go yet!

"To the Southern Haven Villas." Madelyn said as she leaned drowsily against the car window.

At the Azure Company office, Kevin was talking to Zach.

"Mr. Zach, the business class ticket to Manchester departing in one hour and thirty minutes has been booked. We can leave in another half an hour's time."

Kevin had prepared the documents in advance since he knew Zach was always the last to leave the office. Due to the time zone difference with Manchester, it was best for them to fly over a

this hour.

After Zach finished sending out the last of his emails, he unplugged the laptop and slid it into his laptop bag. "Let's go over now."

"Sure, Mr. Zach."

Just as Zach grabbed his coat and was about to leave, his handphone suddenly rang.

When he saw who was the one calling him, Zach quickly answered the call.

"Jadie?"

"Hello, is this Mr. Jardin?" The voice from the phone was not Jadie's, but a man's voice.

The person quickly explained what was going on and Zach frowned as he put down his computer bag.

"Keep your eyes on her, I'll come over right now."

Zach then marched out of his office while Kevin was left confused as to what had happened.

At the Blue Bar, Jadie was smashed drunk and was unconscious.

The bartender was patting her on the back. "Miss, Miss, Mr. Jardin is coming over right now. Hang in there."

"Get lost, don't touch me!"

Jadie pushed the group away and almost fell onto the ground herself.

As she squatted by the roadside, she suddenly saw a dazzling high beam flashing toward her, and a very familiar car license plate number.

As she averted her eyes from the high beam, the car soon stopped before her.

Zach got down from the car and when Jadie saw him, she got up happily and ran toward him and leaped onto him. "Zach, what took you so long? I've been waiting for ages!"

Zach caught her and looked at the people before him. His vision suddenly blurred as Madelyn's face appeared before him, and with it, her unreasonable requests.

"You came so late! I've waited for you for so long... As your punishment, you'll carry me back home like this..."

Chapter 126

Zach carried Jadie up into the front passenger seat and fastened the seat belt for her as the waiter handed him her bags.

"Sir, she's your girlfriend I assume? I saw her drinking alone for quite a bit, and she nearly got sexually harassed. She's a looker, so be sure not to leave her alone next time."

Zach pulled out a few green bills from his wallet and handed it to the waiter as tips. He did not say much as he walked around, got into the driver's seat, and sped away.

After arriving at Grand Court Condominiums, Zach got down from his car and looked at his watch. There was still an hour left to catch the flight, so he was not running late.

Zach helped Jadie out of the car and she laid in his arms. "I don't want to go back; I want to

drink more..."

“Jadie, enough. You still have school tomorrow.”

Suddenly, Jadie pushed Zach away with some inexplicable strength as she staggered a few steps backward and almost fell. Zach looked at her deeply. “Jadie, did something happen today?”

Jadie shook her head as Zach looked at her tearful eyes. “Zach, should I have not come home from overseas... I should not have been rescued home, otherwise I wouldn’t suffer such sorrow.

“Why, why does everyone dislike me wherever I go? Zach, is there something wrong with me? Zach, I feel like I’m nothing but a burden to you.”

Jadie cried as she covered her face with her hands as tears overflowed out of it.

“You don’t have to do anything, nor do you need to care about what others think. You just need to do what you think is right. Jadie, you’re still young, I’ll give what she has to you as well, and I will give you what she doesn’t have as well... I will never let you be alone.”

“Zach!” Jadie stepped forward and hugged Zach. “I realized I only have you now. Please don’t ever leave me, okay? If you leave me, I have no one to call family anymore.”

“Why wouldn’t I want you. Jadie, I’m just waiting for you to grow up.” Zach responded and hugged her tight.

Jadie looked up with innocent eyes as she stared at him. “Zach, will you marry me in the future?”

“Jadie, you’re still young.”

“You’re trying to change the topic again. You clearly like me, so why won’t you admit it? Let’s get together once I get into university, okay...”

“I beg you, Zach, I... I’ve decided that I will marry you since young!”

Suddenly a voice came out of nowhere. "Eh, Missy, walk faster, will you? I'm about to end my shift already."

The car horn also sounded.

Madelyn had just walked down from the condominium block and her hands were tucked inside her coat as a bag of dried fish and chestnut cookies hug by her wrist. Her head was looking down as if she was asleep and when she heard the horn, she looked up in shock and squinted her tired eyes.

She saw the two people beside the taxi hugging each other.

A breeze blew, and the leaves on the ground rustled...

Madelyn blinked and blinked as she looked at Zach and then at Jadie. Her dazed eyes suddenly came to life as a tired smile soon appeared on her face. "Zach, Jadie, what a coincidence. Rosario asked me to come and collect something here."

Madelyn had been about to head home when she had gotten a call from Rosario midway through her trip. Rosario was supposed to send the item to her, but the Southern Haven Villas was quite a distance away from the Grand Court Condominium. As she was worried for Rosario. going out at night, she had to come over herself to collect the item.

At first, she had hesitated to come here, afraid of running into them. She had only gone over

because Rosario said that Zach had not returned.

After going over, she saw signs of Zach and Jadie living together inside the house. There were matching house slippers, toothbrushes, bowls, and even cutleries...The more Madelyn saw, the more distressed she felt. She then took her stuff and quickly left.

It was not easy for her to let go of a man she had loved for over ten odd years just like that.

He should have been accompanying Jadie and celebrating her birthday at this hour, but instead she had run into them by coincidence downstairs.

Madelyn lowered her head as she walked to the taxi and opened the door. She then thought of something and smiled as she said to Jadie. "Jadie, I forgot to wish you earlier, happy birthday!"

Jadie nodded. "Thanks."

Madelyn sat back inside the car as she closed her eyes and said tiredly, "You can start the car now, sir."

As she left the condominium, she closed her eyes and saw the afterimage of the two of them hugging each other.

'What a fitting pair!'

In fact, she had more or less heard their conversation. It was not that Zach did not want to be together with Jadie, he was just waiting for her to grow up...

So, to Madelyn, it turned out that her liking Zach had been a mistake from the very beginning.

Chapter 127

They were in love with each other.

In her previous life, she was the one who had caused Jadie's death. That was why Zach hated her with every fiber of his being.

It was all her own fault...

Madelyn no longer felt sleepy as she looked at the scenery outside, some wind blew in and caused her to recoil and tugged her coat tightly in response to the cold.

'He's driving fast!'

Half a year had passed just like that, and it would soon be the New Year in a month's time.

The driver looked at the person behind the car through the rearview mirror and pressed a button, closing the car window.

Half an hour later, she arrived at the Southern Haven Villas.

As she stood downstairs, the entire villa was pitch black, with no lights on. She stood under the shade of the dim streetlight to the side; a few insects flew around it.

Back then, no matter how late she went home, there would always be someone keeping the lights on for her, waiting for her to reach home.

They would even prepare a bowl of hot soup for her, her favorite.

Now, the person who would always wait for her was no longer there.

At times, Madelyn did feel like she was left alone in this world.

Fortunately for her, she was used to all of this.

Madelyn clasped her hand tightly together as she sighed. She then pulled out her eyes and

entered the cold home.

For the past few days, Madelyn had been living an almost regimented lifestyle every day, eat, sleep and train.

She would come back very late, so she rarely ever met Hayson, and she heard that he was going on a vacation to Thailand with Jasmine.

Zach was also on a business trip abroad.

Every time when Madelyn got home, it was almost eleven at night.

Before she knew it, Madelyn had gotten used to the intensity of her training. She could now easily lower her waist even in dances she was not used to, and she could even pull off a split.

Indeed, she had no time to be thinking of men, since it would just affect her own performance.

After training, next came the competition and the certifications...There were plenty of things for her to do, and she did not even attend the Ventropolis High School's mock mid-term

exams.

The school authorities called and the phone in the living room rang. Margaret happened to be cleaning the place and picked up the phone. "Hello, who's speaking?"

A voice rang out from the other end. "Hello, is Madelyn Jent there?"

Madelyn had just happened to come downstairs. "Give it to me." Madelyn told Margaret and answered the phone.

After a brief exchange, Madelyn said, "I'm busy at the moment, I'll be attending the finals, but I really don't have time for the rest. I'm sorry."

She hung up the call. It was clear they wanted her to go back to school and take the mock exams she had missed.

Madelyn leaned against the wall and took out a pair of leather boots at the entrance, but she then thought of something and instead changed to a pair of sneakers.

“Where are you going, Miss Madelyn?”

“I’m heading out for a bit. I won’t be having dinner.”

“Sir and Miss Jasmine will be coming back tonight. What should I tell him if he asks about you...”

“Just tell them I have some classes to attend.”

Margaret wanted to say something else, but Madelyn had already put on her shoes and walked out.

She looked at the items in her bag. Sunscreen, purse, gloves, keys... all of them were there.

Jordan was not around, so Madelyn had to hail her own taxi to go to the International Exhibition Center.

Chapter 128

Today was the day of the art exhibition.

Madelyn, of course, had not forgotten about it and had gotten up early to prepare. She put on a

white cashmere coat, a long black knitted skirt with plush long trousers beneath as the weather today was gloomy and below zero degrees.

The weather at Ventropolis of late was like a roller coaster and was very volatile. Frost had already formed on the flower beds at the villa. The maple leaves had still been green the day before, but after just a single night, they had turned red.

The white frost alone made Madelyn feel a little chilly. She lowered her face and buried it inside her scarf, her cheeks slightly red.

'I wonder if it'll snow today.'

As soon as the taxi arrived, Madelyn quickly opened the door and got inside.

She did not like to have people waiting for her, so she left half an hour earlier. By the time she arrived, there was already a long queue at the exhibition entrance, everyone with a ticket in hand.

A Cayenne drove in about ten minutes after Madelyn arrived.

Ethan saw through the car window Madelyn who was jumping up and down and smiled. "Let's get off here then."

"Alright, Master Ethan," Leyton said.

'If I'd known it would be this cold, I would have worn more socks. It's freezing.'

"Miss Madelyn..."

A familiar voice soon called out to Madelyn from behind. When she turned around, she saw George and the person in the wheelchair.

Ethan smiled. "Sorry for the wait."

"It's fine, I just arrived not too long ago myself. Let's go."

"Miss Madelyn..." George called out to her. "We won't be joining you, so please take care of Master Ethan."

Leyton pretended to be answering the phone as he too turned and left.

George had also left by then, leaving only Ethan behind.

"I'll be in your care." he said.

"It's alright, are you not cold dressing up so little? It might snow today. Are your hands cold?"

Madelyn acted like a mother as she touched his hand. It was as cold as a block of ice. "I knew you wouldn't be wearing gloves, so I brought one for you."

Madelyn pulled out a black leather glove from her bag. She had originally planned to give it to Zach, but Jadie had gifted him one in advance, so Madelyn had tossed it into her cupboard in a fit of anger. Little did she know that it would come in handy today.

Ethan's fingers were slender and well-defined. Madelyn pulled the glove open, and he slid his hand in. She then adjusted his fingers. It really fit him well.

"Oh, take this too." She gave him the other glove.

“What’s this?” Ethan had never been taken care of like this before, as usually people would only do things for him after he had told them to.

“It’s to keep your hands warm. If your hands get cold, just put them in there and you’ll feel warm.”

Ethan nodded. “I’ve never seen such a thing before.”

“You’ve given me one, but how about you?” he said, so Madelyn showed him the puffy cute gloves on her hand. “I have a pair myself. Sit tight. We’ll be queuing up.”

“Okay.”

Madelyn pushed the wheelchair from behind and then stopped. “Oh right, I almost forgot.”

She pulled out a scarf and wrapped it around Ethan’s neck. “I invited you here, and now the weather’s getting really cold, so don’t you get sick now.”

Madelyn had spent her past life focusing on Zach, worrying that he would be tired, or freezing, and would make sure that he wore a few more layers of clothes before he left for work, and would force him to put on more clothes if he was underdressed.

She would iron the clothes he needed to wear the next day and hang them up so that he would not need to look for them in the morning. He would often throw his stuff all over the place, and then have trouble finding them afterwards. How could he? She was the one cleaning up the whole house, after all.

As long as it concerned Zach, Madelyn had always done her best. She had worried for ten odd years about a man who did not love her, acting like a mother and doing everything down to the last detail.

And now, her habit of taking care of people still had not changed at all.

Chapter 129

At times, she was afraid of talking too much and annoying others.

There was air conditioning in the exhibition hall, and it was not too cold. As she looked at the paintings, Madelyn kept her eyes peeled, not wanting to miss even a single detail.

Edward's art surprised and shocked her. The paintings had an almost lifelike warmth. Be it the landscape, portraits, all of them looked so real...

Each of the paintings were framed and there were guards standing everywhere, not allowing people to get too close. This was because every single one of these paintings here could go for astronomical prices in auctions.

"Isn't his art just so amazing?"

"Do you

you like them?" Ethan asked her.

"I first saw his art when I was eight. I climbed up onto my mother's book rack and it collapsed, so I was buried in a pile of books and saw a picture from one of the fallen books. It was a photo of one of Mr. Edward's paintings called the World of Fantasies.

"It was the prettiest aurora I'd ever seen. The light cutting across the night, a phantasm in a world of ice. Every stroke exuded the extreme cold of the Arctic, and he somehow managed to pull it off. He's just that amazing! Unfortunately, I've only seen it in photos, and not with my own eyes. I think it'd be absolutely stunning."

Ethan then said. "You'll definitely see it. You can achieve anything you set your mind to.

Madelyn quickly snapped herself out of her daze. "Ah, whatever, it's been so long since then. anyway. Being able to see his paintings in his exhibition with my own eyes is good enough for

me."

After going through the first level there were still two more floors above. They were tired, so they sat at the lounge for a while.

"Do you need to go to the toilet?" she asked Ethan.

"..." Ethan then answered teasingly. "If you want to help me with that, I don't mind."

Madelyn's face immediately flushed red. 'What was I saying?'

She then quickly replied. "I... I can... get the staff here to help you..."

'AAAAH, how embarrassing! What the heck was I saying?'

"It's okay, I was just teasing you. I don't need to go to the toilet yet. You can go ahead."

"Okay, wait for me here and don't move around. I'll be back soon."

Ethan smiled warmly and said, "Alright."

The place was just too big, and Madelyn had to walk quite a distance and even ask for directions to get to the toilet.

The line at the women's toilet was quite long. While standing in line, she suddenly felt someone patting her aggressively on the shoulder.

Madelyn looked around and saw what looked like a frog on her shoulder, so she yelped and jumped backward in surprise.

“AHAHAHA!!! That was hilarious. You looked like a total dunce there!”

Timothy was laughing louder than anyone else as he held a frog-headed glove in his hands.

When Madelyn saw the three of them, she was confused. ‘It’s not the weekend today, why are they here?’

Still, she planned to just ignore them. “Childish,” she muttered.

“Hey Forry, she called you childish.” Timothy jabbed at Forrest.

“Touch her, and Zach that mad dog will shove you into a barrel and toss you into the sea.” Forrest replied.

Timothy patted his chest and said mockingly, “Oh no, I’m so scared...”

Madelyn pursed her lips, wondering when the three of them had started having an interest in

art.

How unlucky of her to run into them here of all places.

Chapter 130

Madelyn came out of the bathroom and turned on the faucet to wash her hands. When she thought of the new person beside Forrest, she felt the woman looked a little familiar, as if she had seen her somewhere before.

'Aren't Jadie and Forrest a thing? How come he's got a new girl now?

'No, basing on how Jadie and Zach were hugging yesterday, they're probably together now. So it looks like Forrest got dumped.'

She recalled how Jadie and Forrest had kissed one another right opposite her unit at the fishing village. She was not sure whether they had really been kissing or not, but from that angle, it had looked that way to her.

Madelyn could not figure out if there had been something else going on between the two of them.

'Ah, forget it. This has nothing to do with me. I shouldn't get involved.'

Madelyn quickly washed her hands and wiped her hands dry with a tissue before throwing it away and returning to the lounge.

Madelyn had just reached the entrance when she saw Ethan being surrounded in the lounge.

'Why are they there?'

It was Serena and the others, her classmates from Class 6 in Ventropolis High School. A few of the girls were surrounding Ethan and speaking to him. He was slightly smirking as he responded.

Serena soon found Madelyn and called out to her in surprise. "Madelyn! What a coincidence! Why are you here? I heard the teacher say that you're no longer attending class this semester?"

Madelyn then noticed Ethan's gaze and saw that he was observing the situation, so she walked over nonchalantly. "Yeah, what a coincidence. I didn't expect to see you all here too!"

Aside from Serena taking the initiative to talk to Madelyn, the others quickly looked away, not meeting her gaze.

Madelyn then greeted Jadie, who was standing quietly by the side. "Jadie."

Jadie recalled the awkward encounter yesterday and did not quite know how to face Madelyn.

'Madelyn must have heard all of what I said to Zach last night!'

Jadie put on a smile as she said, "Madelyn, are you here alone today?"

Madelyn shook her head. "No, I came here with a friend."

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Jadie then asked, "And your friend is?"

Just as Madelyn was about to answer, a group of men and women walked in joking and laughing.

"Forry, you're just too heartless. She skipped class to visit the exhibition with you and confess to you, but you asked her to get lost. You really hurt her; you know."

Adrian then said, "Forry likes the quiet, obedient type. That girl was putting up an act and you can tell she's filthy just from a glance. It's impossible for him to like her."

"Would it kill you to shut up?" Forrest snapped, looking annoyed.

When he spotted Ethan in the lounge, he squinted his eyes and silently put the lighter back in his pocket.

Timothy and Adrian also stood still and shut their mouths, as if there was an invisible pressure crushing down upon them.

Ethan's expression grew fierce and cold.

The atmosphere suddenly turned icy, and Madelyn did not know what was going on. She looked at Forrest and then back at Ethan.

'What's the deal with these two? Do they know each other?'

Ethan broke the silence. "Madelyn, it's getting crowded here. Let's go to the second floor."

She nodded. "Alright."

Madelyn then stepped forward and nudged Ethan away from the awkward situation.