

## **Rewritten 141**

### Chapter 141

Not only did Madelyn want to go to university, but she also wanted to get into Ventropolis University with her own capabilities.

Even if she could not go to Lorville...

Even if she could not change the outcome.

Madelyn did not want to make the same mistake as she did in her past life, where she gave up everything for a man.

She told Jordan that she wanted to go to a hospital, but she was not expecting that he would drive her to SereneCare.

"Ms. Jent, we're here."

"Okay." Madelyn got out of the car and went to the emergency department.

The nurse unwrapped the bandage on Madelyn's arm and asked, "Are you feeling any discomfort? I'm afraid that the wound would be infected if we remove the stitches now."

"It feels a little itchy, so I wanted to check if it's infected," Madelyn said.

"That's possible. Your wound is sticking to the gauze. It might hurt a little."

Then, Madelyn heard a voice coming from behind, "Madelyn? What happened? Are you injured?"

The nurse and Madelyn glanced over and saw Kai standing there, like a spoiled rich kid. Both of his hands were in the pockets of his white coat and Madelyn felt very uncomfortable looking at his eyes.

He worked hand in glove with Zach, so he was not a good person either.

Kai removed his hands from his pockets and took the scissors from the nurse's hand. With a smile more alluring than a woman, he said, "I'll take over from here."

The nurse was entranced by Kai's smile as she stared at his face and left the emergency room with a blush.

Kai held Madelyn's slender and delicate fingers with his warm hands. "Madelyn, why are you so clumsy? Your wound is infected. I'm sure that Zach will feel heartbroken once he finds out."

Madelyn never had a good impression of him from her past life. He was always touchy with her, and it seemed like his detestable habit never changed.

He caressed the back of Madelyn's hand with his thumb like a lustful animal.

Madelyn wanted to pull her hand back, but she dared not to make any sudden movement

because Kai was still carefully treating her wound.

After he was done, a playful smile appeared on his face. "Your beautiful hand isn't going to look ugly with a scar on it. Madelyn, remember not to get your hand wet again."

Madelyn quickly moved her hand away from him after he patched her up. She did not want to speak to him at all.

"Thanks for reminding me," Madelyn replied in a displeased tone.

Kai chuckled and squeezed some disinfectant on his hand. Then, he lowered his head and said, "Someone should have already told you about your condition last time, right? Madelyn, have you told

your family about it? There'll be a certain level of risk if you were to undergo an operation. Don't hide it from them!"

Madelyn was not surprised that Kai knew about her condition. However, she left without answering him.

Getting surgery meant that she would have her uterus removed, or she could spend more money on getting treatment. However, the process would be long and ineffective. Even worse, it might even lead to cancer.

Then, she would never be able to be a mother and have her own baby.

She knew very well that Hayson was a close-minded man who only saw women as tools for reproduction. She could not imagine what he would do once he found out that the daughter he spent so much money on raising turned out to be a piece of trash that could not bear children.

Hayson would do even worse things than Zach.

Madelyn trembled all over as she left the hospital. Suddenly, she was overwhelmed by a sense of helplessness when she sat in the car...

## Chapter 142

Madelyn was the first one to arrive in the classroom. However, she could not figure out where her seat was after she went inside.

All the desks were arranged separately back then, but now it was arranged with every two desks joined together, so there would be two students sitting side by side. Madelyn had no choice but to search for her seat one by one, trying to find out who was unlucky enough to sit next to her.

Madelyn would always sit in the last row, and she only realized that her desk was still in its original place after searching for a while. All her belongings were still there, but there was something she had not seen before – a pink envelope with a heart shape and her name written in the middle of it.

Madelyn put her school bag down and could not help but feel a little curious. Indeed, she was good-looking, and several boys had confessed their love to her before. However, anyone who had confessed to her before would always end up being bullied by others for no apparent reason. So, no one dared to like her anymore as time passed.

She had never dated anyone before. To put it in another way... she had married Zach right after graduating from university. However, he would always be busy with work and would often only come home at midnight. Madelyn even got used to waiting for his return every night.

That was what their relationship was about, so Madelyn never knew what it was like to be in love with someone...

They had never held hands, eaten together, or even watched a movie with each other.

Madelyn did not read or open the envelope. Instead, she placed it inside her books.

The seat beside her remained empty and she had no idea who would be sitting beside her. Perhaps it was just there for decoration.

At around 8:30 a.m., Madelyn heard people entering the classroom. She had her left arm stretched out on the desk, and her face buried in her right arm. Her eyelashes fluttered as she began to wake up.

“Who is this person at the back?”

“Damn, could it be Madelyn Jent? I thought she won’t come to school anymore. Why is she back?”

“There’s only one reason. She’s forced to be back here.”

“She’s ruining my mood.”

“Shut

up if you don’t have anything nice to say!” Madelyn slowly lifted her head and retorted as a cold smile appeared on her face. “Also... if you’re going to talk smack about someone,

don’t do it in front of them. I’m not deaf.”

Although she did not really care about what they had to say about her, it did not mean that she had no temper.

The two girls who just entered the classroom were shocked and they dared not to speak any further.

Most of the students arrived in the classroom at 9:00 a.m., except for a few students who would rarely come to class.

With half an hour more to go, Jadie entered the classroom with a group of friends. “I’m so sorry. I received all the presents you guys gave me last time, and I really appreciate it. Thank you.”

“We were in the wrong too anyway. Jadie, I hope you can forgive us.”

Jadie smiled faintly. “Everything’s good.”

“By the way, I bought a bottle of perfume last weekend. You should try it out. Also, can you pick a lipstick shade for me? I spent a long time choosing and just can’t decide which one to

buy.”

“Sure.” Suddenly, Jadie noticed the person sitting in the corner of the last row in the classroom.

“Madelyn?”

Jadie quickly walked over. When the other girls who came in with Jadie saw Madelyn, they snorted and rolled their eyes.

Madelyn was feeling a little dizzy, and she wondered if she caught a cold after exposing herself to the snow last night. She lifted her head after hearing Jadie’s voice and saw her walking in

her direction.

“Madelyn, I thought you were supposed to be resting at home. What happened between you and Zach last night? Why did you leave? Do you know how worried Rosario was?”

“Can

you

tell Zach to send Rosario back?” Madelyn said as her clear gaze met with Jadie’s fleeting eyes.

## Chapter 143

Jadie hesitated, and the answer became apparent.

Rosario could do a lot of things for her back home. Not only could Rosario keep the house clean, but she would also cook for Jadie every day she came back home from school. There was just no way that she would let Rosario go.

Madelyn coughed and her voice sounded a little hoarse. So, Jadie cleverly changed the topic, ‘ Madelyn, you should stop talking. Your voice sounds very hoarse. I’ll go and buy some medicine for you. Hold on, let me get you some water first.”

Jadie placed her bag down and quickly went out to get a cup of water from the dispenser that was available outside every classroom with disposable cups stored under it. “Madelyn, have

some water.”

“Leave it on the table. I don’t feel like drinking it now.” Madelyn slumped on the desk.

“Wait here. I’ll go get you some medicine then.”

“It’s okay. I’ll feel better after resting for a while. I guess I just didn’t get enough sleep last night. Don’t worry about me.”

Jadie crouched down beside Madelyn and said in a gentle voice, “Madelyn, can you tell me what happened after you left Zach’s place? Did he mistreat you? Why would you suddenly get sick?”

Madelyn knew very well that Jadie was not genuinely concerned about her. She only asked Madelyn that because she was aware of how deeply in love Madelyn was with Zach, so she was just worried that something intimate had happened during their time alone together.

However, Jadie’s words reminded Madelyn of the nightmare from last night.

Then, she said in a slightly displeased tone, “Why don’t you ask Zach what he did to me if you’re so curious about it? I’m not feeling very well now. I don’t want to talk about what happened last night.”

Jadie did not know what to say in response as a hint of unhappiness flashed across her eyes. Her chest felt uneasy, and she could not stop thinking about what happened between Madelyn and Zach last night.

The look on Zach's face was awful when he returned last night. Jadie asked him about what happened, but he did not say anything at all. This feeling of uncertainty worried Jadie very

much.

She was afraid that Zach would break the promise between them because of Madelyn.

She knew how much Madelyn liked Zach back then, and how she wished to spend every single second with him every day.

She was not any different herself!

Then, Jadie went back to her seat with all those thoughts in her mind.

Her desk mate asked concernedly, "Jadie, are you okay?"

"Yeah," she replied with a smile.

They had a math quiz in the first class, and Madelyn was not prepared for it at all.

The quiz was not long, and it was personally prepared by their mathematics teacher, Adam Brown. There were five MCQs that carried ten marks in total and the rest were fill-in-the-

blank questions, followed by some application-based questions. The last question was relatively harder, and it took Madelyn over ten minutes to solve.

She finished the entire quiz in less than thirty minutes.

Then, she put her pen down and slept again.



The teacher noticed that Madelyn was still sleeping when it was time to submit the quiz. The teacher shook his head and sighed. "Students, please don't take this quiz lightly just because you got lucky and scored well in the last exam. Even if you come from a wealthy and influential family, it's still a shame if you leave school without any knowledge."

"Jadie White, you'll be the class representative for this subject since you did well in the last exam. Come to my office later to get the Olympiad Maths' past year questions. If you don't understand anything, feel free to ask me about it in my office."

Jadie gazed at Madelyn, who was still resting her head on the desk, and nodded. "Sure, Mr. Brown. By the way, I think Madelyn isn't feeling well. I'll help her to submit her paper to you

later."

"Okay." Adam responded coldly before continuing, "All right, let's continue with the lesson. Students, let's discuss the question from the last in-class quiz."

## Chapter 144

The mathematics class lasted for about 2 hours in the morning.

Madelyn felt like she was going to have a cold or fever.

Jadie wanted to get her quiz paper from her, but Madelyn had already left her seat and gone to the medical room. The cup of water that Jadie took for her remained untouched on the desk.

Jadie saw that and replaced it with another fresh one. She picked up Madelyn's paper and glanced at it. Out of the five MCQs, two of Madelyn's answers were different from hers. Jadie chose B and C while Madelyn selected A for both questions.

'Did I make a mistake?'

Jadie doubted herself.

Then, Jadie went to the second-ranked student in the class, Cecilia Wayne, who was also the class monitor. She had always been the top student in class before Madelyn took the spot away from her.

However, there was a huge score difference between them. Cecilia had always wanted to be in Class One, but it was not possible with her current grades.

The only way that she could make it happen was to significantly improve her grades in the final exam.

Although she came from a wealthy family that owned a huge and listed company, she was outperformed by someone who did not have a notable background. That made her very uncomfortable.

Jadie approached her and asked, "Cecilia, can I ask you which options you chose for the last two MCQs?"

Cecilia adjusted the thick glasses on her nose and said, "It's already over. What's the point of finding out the answer now? Aren't you the math class representative? Why are you asking me?"

Her voice was filled with disdain and disgust. However, Jadie smiled and said anyway, "I'm just unsure, so I wanted to ask you since you scored better than me on the last quiz. It's fine if you don't feel like telling me."

Cecilia put her pen back into her pencil case and said, "I calculated the fourth question a few times, so I'm pretty sure it's A. However, I'm not too sure about the last question, but I chose the closest figure, which was B."

"Really? My answers are different from yours. Thanks anyway. I should head to the office now,

Jadie said.

Cecilia noticed the paper that Jadie was holding and asked, "Is that Madelyn's paper? She cheated her way to get first place in class. People like her aren't going to achieve anything in

life."

Jadie defended Madelyn, "Madelyn has been studying hard at home. Cecilia, I hope that you can stop accusing her if you don't have any evidence to prove that she cheated."

Cecilia replied in a scornful tone, "Let me look at her quiz paper if you don't believe that she cheated. I guarantee that all of her answers are wrong."

Their conversation caught the attention of many other students as they gathered around them.

"Yeah. Let's have a look. I wonder what kind of answers Madelyn can come up with too."

"It's probably just a bunch of scribbles. I don't believe that she's this smart either."

"I wonder how Madelyn got the answer script. My dad would be overjoyed and host a celebration at Supreme World for three days and nights."

Jadie hesitated and said, "No. We can't look at her answers without her permission."

Someone snatched the quiz paper from Jadie's hand as she spoke and placed it in front of Cecilia. "We want to look at the answers of one of the top five students in our grade, not yours."

"That's right! Cecilia, let's see if Madelyn really knows how to solve the questions or not."

"Hey, this isn't right..." Jadie wanted to take it back, but somebody stood in her way.

"Cecilia, have a look."

## Chapter 145

Cecilia took out a piece of paper and a pen, saying, "Well, let's have a look then!"

The sky was dark, and the snow on the ground was still melting, making everything damp and chilly. The wind blew and the water droplets on the leaves tell on Madelyn's nose, causing her to shiver from the cold.

She tucked half of her face into the scarf. Then, she got her body temperature measured in the medical room. It was 100.04°F.

The doctor said, "You have a slight fever. Do you have any other discomfort? Are you having a runny nose?"

"A little." Madelyn nodded.

"Okay, I'll prescribe some medicine for you. If your fever doesn't go away in a few days, you'll have to visit the hospital."

"All right, thank you, doctor."

Madelyn took the bag of medicine and placed both of her hands in the pocket of her school uniform. She lowered her head as she walked and suddenly a dark figure wearing a pair of white sports shoes appeared in front of her. "H-Hello..."

Madelyn lifted her gaze and saw a relevantly big-sized guy standing in her way. His hair looked greasy, and Madelyn wondered if it was just the water, or if he had not been washing his hair for days. The guy was about six feet and a little chubby.

"Can I help you?" Madelyn asked.

The guy snickered while staring at Madelyn with a silly smile. "Heh heh... You're gorgeous! Can you be my girlfriend?"

"Hahaha..."

Madelyn heard laughter coming from the nearby basketball court. She looked over and saw some students from another class teasing them.

Then, she shifted her gaze back to the guy and apologized to him in a gentle tone. After that, she added, "By the way, the exam is coming. Don't you need to study for it?"

"Not really. My family owns an oil company, and my father is very rich. He's just going to pay my way into a university if my grades aren't good enough. Heh heh... Would you be my girlfriend? I'll give you as much money as you want, and I'll also buy you a lot of snacks and nice clothes every day...."

"I'm sorry, but I'm not looking to be in a relationship for now," Madelyn rejected him.

However, it was not because of his appearance or his silly behavior. Instead, she just did not think that it was the right time for her to think about such things. "There are plenty of other good-looking girls in our school. I'm not the one for you. Please find someone else."

The big guy quickly said, "But you're the only one I like. None of them are as beautiful as you. You're the only one I want to be with."

Madelyn took a deep breath. She was supposed to be angry, but she laughed instead. "I don't know if someone forced you to say these meaningless things to me, but I don't think you really want to be with me. You probably only like me because you're too bored with your life!

"Do you know how it feels to like a person? Do you even know me? I can't believe that you said you wanted to be with me when we just met..."

"Do you know that you have to be responsible for what you said?"

The big guy looked confused as he scratched his head. "I don't understand what you mean. Are you saying that you'll be with me if I spend more time with you and get to know you more? Don't worry, my father will never be against this relationship. Also, you don't have to worry about money. We're very rich!"

Madelyn's headache felt even worse now.

The students in this school were either from a very wealthy family or their parents were some influential figures.

The Jent family's wealth was nothing compared to that. Besides, with what Hayson had done, he would probably be jailed for life once the authorities investigated him.

Hayson had engaged in a lot of illegal activities and most people looked down upon him for that. Although Madelyn did not really know about the details of the crimes he committed, she was aware that many wealthy and influential individuals had mutually beneficial relationships with Hayson. They were all in the same boat, and if Hayson ever found himself in trouble, many would wish for his demise.

## Chapter 146

The guy only stopped pestering Madelyn when their class was about to start. She would not have come back to school at all if she had known that something like this would happen. Just as Madelyn sat back down in her seat, the assistant homeroom teacher summoned her to the office.

Kayley was rummaging through her drawers when Madelyn arrived. "Have a seat."

Madelyn pulled out a chair and sat down.

A while later, Kayley pulled out a volunteer form. "You have been missing classes for such a long time, and not answering calls either. Madelyn... did something happen with your family?"

Kayley was the language teacher for Class Six. Then, she was promoted to be the class teacher of Class Six after Jasmine left. Before that, she had always been the one helping to manage the class.

Madelyn had a pretty good impression of her. She had always been genuine and treated

everyone in the class equally. Unlike Jasmine, who approached her pretentiously because she had other motives.

“My family is fine. Ms. Kempson, is there anything that you want to talk to me about?”

Kayley handed her the form and said, “All of your classmates have filled this out. I went to your house for an interview previously and no one was there. I just need you to fill out this form since you’ve finally come to school. You’re the only one left now. My boss just wouldn’t stop nagging me about this.

“Also, your father didn’t come for the parent-teacher meeting for this mid-term mock exam.”

Madelyn lowered her head as she grasped her clothes, unsure of what to say in response.

Hayson had never cared about her.

Sometimes, she even wondered if she was really his daughter.

He cared about Zach way more than he did for her, causing her to wonder if Zach was his real

child.

“I know a lot of things about you. You’ve got to know that your destiny is in your own hands. It’d be a pity if you don’t do anything to change the way your life is right now. You’re very beautiful and I like you a lot too. However, if you keep relying on your looks to make other people like you, it won’t be long-lasting. I prefer students who are sophisticated and knowledgeable.

“Please take my advice seriously. You’re my student and I’m responsible for you. I’m aware that you scored pretty well on this exam, and I believe that you’re truly capable. Also, I know what other people are talking about you, but it’s best to just ignore them.”

Most of the rich kids would end up furthering their studies abroad regardless of their

academic performance and rely on their family businesses to continue their lavish lifestyle after graduating.

Very few of them could live independently without their family's support.

"Ms. Manning mentioned that you wanted to study at Lorville University... but I think Ventropolis University would be a better option for you. If possible, I wish that you could study harder and become one of the best students in Ventropolis.

That was something Madelyn would never dare to think about back then.

She lifted her head and looked at Kayley. "Do you really think so?"

Kayley was puzzled. "Ventropolis University is the dream school of many students. You have the capability, so why shouldn't you strive for it? Madelyn... education is the most effective way to turn a person's life around, and you're the only person who can make this decision for yourself. I hope that you can think about this thoroughly, whether you want to continue studying here or pursue other courses elsewhere...

"Of course, I don't wish to lose a high-achieving student like you. I'm sure that you'll accomplish great things if you continue to work hard."

Madelyn fell into deep thoughts.

She realized that Hayson had made almost every decision in her life for her. She did not even have a say in what she wanted to do next or which university she wanted to attend. She just never really had the chance to decide anything for herself.

She felt like her life was predetermined regardless of this life or the past life.



Her life would be obtaining a university degree, entering a marriage of convenience for business purposes, having no career of her own after marriage, and ultimately becoming a full -time housewife.

That was her only worth in Hayson's eyes.

She used to think that the only chance for her to escape this predetermined life was to leave the Jent family and give up on the material comforts provided by Hayson.

"Once you get into Ventropolis University, you'll have the opportunity to become an overseas exchange student every year. Perhaps you won't have to rely on your family anymore once your grades become good enough."

"Overseas exchange student?"

Madelyn thought to herself, 'Maybe leaving this country is the only way I can cut ties with the Jent family.'

## Chapter 147

That way, Zach would not be able to harm her in the process of getting back at Hayson.

At this moment, Madelyn seemed to have a sudden realization. In the past, she had not even left Ventropolis. Zach had kept her caged like a canary, trapped in a hollow shell of a marriage. She had become narrow-minded and lacked much wisdom. This might be her only chance.

Madelyn filled out her college applications, with Ventropolis University as her first choice. She had already decided that before graduating college, she planned to study abroad without Hayson's knowledge and might return after three to five years. Even if Hayson cut off her financial support, she planned to be able to stand on her own feet by then. Perhaps by the time she returned, Hayson would have forgotten about her. Or maybe Hayson would be dead, and the Jent family fortune would be in Zach's hands. Regardless, she would probably be in Rodale State, or maybe Sandspring, enjoying the most beautiful polar nights.

In her past life, her teacher had never said anything like this to her. But of course, things that happened in her past life would not necessarily occur again. "Perhaps," she mused, "my destiny has already shifted. If I hadn't stepped in, Jadie would've lived a good life, marrying Zach, having kids, even soothing the regrets and pain Zach carries from his previous life. But now, all I have to do is hold on, just three more years. And compared to the decade of struggles I've already overcome, these next three years mean nothing."

Madelyn returned to the classroom. The 45-minute lesson was almost over. The back row, originally quite empty, now buzzed with the chatter of Forrest and his buddies.

As she sat down, Madelyn noticed that someone had messed with her desk. The draft

paper from the last class was scattered all over the floor. She had no idea what happened while she was gone. But she shrugged it off, as she would be transferring to a different class soon.

She could choose Ventropolis University as her first choice; she could become Ventropolis's top scorer this year, but she insisted on switching classes. She was already having a hard time dealing with Zach, and at school, she was bullied by Forrest; she felt like she would go crazy.

She noticed Forrest was sitting right behind Jadie, with only Adrian and an aisle between her and Forrest.

Madelyn had not even opened her textbook before the bell rang. The math teacher never kept the class late. As soon as the bell rang, Serena immediately bounded over to Madelyn. Her eyes were sparkling with curiosity.

"Madelyn, you were gone so long. What did the teacher say?"

Madelyn unwrapped a packet and swallowed an Ibuprofen. "Nothing much, just discussing college choices."

"That's it... and it took a whole period? There must be something else."

Serena's voice drew the attention of many, all with a look of anticipation for some juicy gossip.

## Chapter 148

"I'm transferring to Class One," Madelyn casually announced, standing up and heading over to the water cooler to fill a cup and take her medicine.

The classroom immediately erupted into noisy chatter at her words, with some of the remarks bordering on mockery.

"Is that for real? If she can get into Class One through cheating, how long can she stay? The workload in Class One is heavy. I bet she'll crawl back here in three days."

"Exactly! It's not easy to cheat your way into a new class!"

"I'd rather be dead than do what she did."

Hearing these comments, Serena defended Madelyn, "Who says Madelyn cheated? Did any of you see it? Don't forget, you all saw Madelyn's math paper-it was all correct. Blaming others for

your own poor grades, it's you who should be ashamed. You can't stand it when others succeed."

'My math paper?' Madelyn's gaze shifted to Jadie, who sat in front of Forrest, giving her an innocent and guilty look. Madelyn said nothing and returned to her seat. She was already transferring classes; there was no point in arguing. She did not need Serena's defense, or anyone else's. Gathering her belongings and books, Madelyn then left the classroom.

"Madelyn!"

Jadie rose to her feet, intending to follow, but her deskmate held her back.

“Leave her alone, we’re about to start class.”

Timothy, leaning back in his chair with his foot hooked on the desk, peered past Forrest at

Adrian, whistling to catch his attention. Adrian looked over.

Timothy raised an eyebrow. “Is she really going to Class One?”

Adrian shrugged, as if to say, “Why are you asking me? How should I know?”

“Quiet!”

The commotion woke Forrest up, who then roared in annoyance. The classroom quickly quieted, and he noticed Madelyn’s now-empty, neatly arranged desk from the corner of his eye. Forrest kicked the chair away forcefully, punched the door, and stormed out.

“Forry, where are you going? Class is starting!” Timothy tried to follow Forrest, but Adrian held him back. “Why are you stopping me?” Timothy asked.

Adrian spoke, “Don’t mess with it.”

Timothy protested, “Mess with what? We’re a team. If Forrest isn’t here, why should we stay in class?”

Adrian replied coolly, “Going after him will only get you beaten. Forget it. I won’t stop you.”

Timothy sat down in Forrest’s vacated seat. “What’s that supposed to mean? Explain it to me. I don’t understand.”

Adrian simply said, "Idiot."

By the time the bell signaling the start of class rang, Madelyn had already reached the first floor. Suddenly, Forrest emerged from a corner, blocking her path. The classroom was air- conditioned, yet he stepped outside wearing just a black sweater, his entire neck exposed to the chill. Madelyn stepped aside, thinking she was blocking his way. She descended the stairs. and walked past him.

"Madelyn, you're pretty brave." Forrest pulled a cigarette from his pocket, placed it in his mouth, and lit it. He exhaled a puff of white smoke and asked nonchalantly, "You think this is over?"

Madelyn slowed her pace and stopped. "I'm leaving Class Six, no longer in your way, isn't that good? Forrest, I owe you nothing."

Forrest chuckled. "You don't owe me anything, but those Jardins do. You're with them, how could I possibly let you off? Since you're transferring, why not just drop out altogether?"

'Is Forrest insane?' Madelyn thought. "Soon, Forrest, you won't see me anymore," Madelyn replied solemnly, then quickly added, "We're having exams soon, you'd better go back and study."

## Chapter 149

Madelyn stepped onto the tiled floor where the melted snow had just been. A gust of cold wind blew, and she started coughing again.

She walked into the library, taking a seat in her usual spot. 'My only chance now is to get into Ventropolis University and qualify for the student exchange program. Perhaps if Hayson sees my effort, he'll change his mind. A daughter doesn't need to be a marriage tool; I can support the Jent family too.'

Outside the large window, the snow began to fall heavily. Madelyn's studious reflection, with her long hair cascading down, was mirrored on the glass. After completing a few tests, she felt hungry. Realizing it was indeed lunchtime, she was about to have her lunch when suddenly, a message popped up.

Ethan: [Madelyn, I've prepared a gift for you. I hope you'll like it.]

Remembering Zach's advice, Madelyn did not reply to Ethan's message and deleted all their previous conversations.

'If I hadn't gone through all that, maybe we'd be good friends now. I should've recognized him when we first met. Ethan, he's truly kind. At least, I don't regret saving him. Helping him, it's the best thing I've ever done.'

Ethan had shown her a lot of kindness, and she believed it. He kept her company, was there. when she was sad, went to art shows with her, and they shared little secrets.

Zach was mean, always looking sad, and was really tough. When he used to do bad things with Hayson, he did many scary things to get what he wanted.

Ethan had finally gotten better from his leg injury, but Zach could hurt him again without anyone knowing. Zach was careful and never told anyone his plans. Madelyn did not want to hurt someone

who did not do anything wrong.

'Ethan, I don't think we'll see each other again. Goodbye, Ethan.'

Madelyn stood up and stretched. After Rosario left, the food made by Margaret was not as good. She did not eat much at home, sometimes she did not eat anything. She had some snacks and bread in her bag, so she just ate some.

While munching on the bread, a new book was suddenly thrown onto the table in front of her. Madelyn jumped in surprise. Looking up at the person in front of her, she asked, "What are you doing here?"

Forrest leaned back in his chair, pointing to the book in front of him. "Exams are coming up, tutor me," he said.

Madelyn thought it was silly. 'Forrest doesn't like me and now he wants me to tutor him?'

1/2

"I'm sorry, I don't have time. Ask Jadie," Madelyn said, not looking up from her work. When she did glance up, Forrest was giving her a stern look. "Forrest, I've been avoiding you. I even switched classes. We won't see each other much anymore. I have too much to do in the next six months. If you really want to get better grades, ask Jadie. Don't make things hard for yourself. I can't teach you."

Forrest smirked. "You're heartless, Madelyn. Did a dog eat your heart? Just like Hayson." He picked up his book and left.

Watching him go, Madelyn was puzzled. 'What's up with him?'

## Chapter 150

After making it through the day, Madelyn's cold had significantly improved by 5:30 p.m., except for some dizziness and a stuffy nose. The one thing she was thankful for was that Hayson did not interfere with her school affairs.

Around 6:00 p.m., Madelyn finally left the school gate. There, she ran into Jadie and Kevin. Kevin had said something to Jadie, after which Jadie got into the car. Kevin looked a bit impatient, glancing at his wristwatch from time to time, until he saw Madelyn. He walked over briskly, and Madelyn also walked over to him.

"Kevin, is something up?" Madelyn asked. Kevin was a loyal follower of Zach. In her previous life, it was Kevin who had handed her the divorce agreement.

"Jordan isn't here, so Mr. Jardin ordered me to pick up Ms. White, and also give you a ride, Ms. Jent. I remember that you're in the same class as Ms. White." Kevin paused, then asked, "Why are you leaving school so late?"

After so many years with Zach, Kevin was unflappable and always kept his emotions in check. Despite knowing Zach's schedule, Madelyn had still made the foolish mistake of trying to please his assistants. Reflecting on it now, she realized how foolish she had been. Madelyn believed Jordan did not have any issues, but rather was intentionally sent away by Zach. 'What's Zach's purpose in doing that?' she wondered. Regardless of Zach's motives, she decided not to get in Kevin's car.

Madelyn pursed her lips, and said lightly, "Zach asked you to pick up Jadie, not me. Don't worry about me. I'll take the bus home. I'm sorry for keeping you waiting."

Kevin frowned slightly, reaching out to stop her. "Ms. Jent, Ventropolis isn't safe these days. If anything happens to you alone, I can't explain it to Mr. Jardin. Please get in the car." His voice was serious,

allowing no argument.

Jadie was better than Madelyn in many ways. Kevin was annoyed by Madelyn's temper, which had not changed over the years. He would not have come to pick her up and wasted half an hour of his time if it were not for Zach's orders.

"Ms. Jent."

A gentle voice came from nearby. Madelyn looked toward the sound and was surprised to see George, who came over with a kind and friendly smile.

George nodded as a greeting. "Long time no see, Ms. Jent."

"Long time no see, George. What brings you here?"

George looked at Kevin. "Is this Kevin from Azure Corporation, Mr. Jardin's assistant?"

Kevin was surprised that George knew him; of course, Kevin recognized George too. He was



the servant to the CEO of Arnold Corporation; they had briefly met in an elevator once. Kevin extended his hand politely. "Hello, I'm Kevin Harrison."

George shook hands simply. "Hello." He then let go of Kevin's hand and looked at Madelyn. "Ms. Jent, I may need a little bit of your time; Mr. Ethan has something to tell you."

Kevin tried to say something, "But..."

George interrupted him, "Kevin, I'm talking to Ms. Jent."

George was from the Arnold family, so he was very important naturally. Even when he smiled, his eyes looked serious. Everyone knew that the Arnold family was important in Ventropolis. They were in

charge now. But it was unclear if Ethan could prevent the Arnold Corporation. from being taken over by Zach.

Madelyn stepped forward and said confidently, "Kevin, you go ahead. I'll be safe with George taking me home."

Kevin looked unhappy. "Alright, Ms. Jent, remember to get home early."

George worked for Ethan, his every word and action representing Arnold Corporation. In this situation, Kevin could not possibly conflict with him.

George looked at Kevin with a serious look and then said to Madelyn, "Please, Ms. Jent."

"Thank you."