

Rewritten 161

Chapter 161

Jadie unbuckled her seatbelt and opened the car door. Just before stepping out, she couldn't hold back her words, "Zach, don't you have anything to say to me?"

Zach didn't look at her. He stared out the car window and said, "You have exams soon. Don't worry about this stuff."

Tears welled up in Jadie's eyes. Biting her lip, she wanted to say more, but the words stayed inside. She had been prepared to hear Zach's explanation, even if it was just one sentence, but he didn't offer any.

Feeling let down, Jadie left the car, wondering, 'What do I really mean to him?'

Meanwhile, instead of heading to Class Six, Madelyn went straight to the office to meet her new homeroom teacher.

After she completed the process to change classes, it was almost time for class.

Madelyn went back to Class Six to gather her textbooks and practice books from her desk. As soon as the students saw her come in, the classroom suddenly became noisy.

"Wait, is Madelyn seriously leaving our class?"

"Look, the Class One homeroom teacher is waiting for her... She's really going!"

Some of them were e, "How about we make a bet? Let's see how long she lasts in Class One."

"I bet a hundred bucks she won't even make it three days."

“I say one day...”

Ignoring those comments, Madelyn left the classroom with her bag. “Ms. Hann, I’m ready. Let’s go.”

Hailey Hann was the best teacher in Ventropolis, and the students she taught were the brightest.

Madelyn wasn’t sure if she could keep up with Class One’s performance.

Hailey led the way, carrying books, and told her about Class One’s rules, “In my class, you follow my rules. No dating. And for six months before the college entrance exam, only focus on studying.

“We have two 45-minute evening classes, and you should go to the cafeteria thirty minutes later than before.

“The learning might be harder than you think. If it’s too much, you can still change your mind now. And, if your grades drop, or you’re not in the top thirty in the school, you’ll have to leave. Clear?”

“Got it.”

Each class had about thirty students, and all thirty students in Class One were the top thirty in the school. Last time, Madelyn was the only one who made it to the top thirty even though she

wasn’t from Class One.

Hailey brought Madelyn to the classroom. After introducing herself briefly, Madelyn took the third seat at the front.

Seats were assigned based on students’ academic performance.

Madelyn felt how serious everyone was about studying here. They were all engrossed in practice test papers. It was different from Class Six, where girls chatted about makeup and boys showed off their sneakers.

When Hailey left, the first class started.

Madelyn paid attention and took notes in every class. She was managing well and understood most of the lessons.

However, the challenge was the extra evening classes, which meant she couldn't attend her usual after-school lessons.

The amount of homework had become twice as much as before.

After a few morning classes, she found herself holding eight sets of practice tests. During breaks, she didn't even have a moment to use the restroom; she was fully focused on answering questions in those practice papers.

Only by doing so, she could keep her mind occupied.

Chapter 162

The students in Class One were always busy studying. They spent their days learning lessons. and didn't have much time for anything else. Even though they came from important families and had great talents, they worked really hard. Madelyn really liked this kind of learning

environment.

Suddenly, Madelyn's table moved a bit as a girl sat on it. She had a long ponytail, curly brown hair, and a slim body. She was almost as tall as Madelyn. The girl peeked at Madelyn's chest and asked. "Why is your cup size so big? Do you eat a lot?" Then she remembered and said, You're the new kid in our class, right? Your name is... Madelyn, isn't it?"

Madelyn was surprised. She hadn't expected anyone in Class One to remember her name because no one really paid attention when she introduced herself. They were all busy with their own things.

"I'm Yvonne Young. Let's be friends! We can eat lunch together. What food do you like? It's on me."

Yvonne Young? Madelyn thought, 'It sounds so familiar...' Then she remembered, "The Young family? The daughter from the Young family Father talked about today... Could she be the one?"

Madelyn found it strange for Hayson to pay so much attention to the Young family. He had even told Zach to be nice to the Young family's daughter. But it did not take long for her to figure out what Hayson was planning.

She remembered things from her past life. Hayson had never agreed to Madelyn and Zach's marriage, and she didn't know why. After Hayson died, they got married with just a paper – no ceremony, no flowers.

Madelyn came back from her memories and smiled at Yvonne. "Okay!" she said, as a new idea had just come to her.

Yvonne Young, who had adopted her mother's surname, was the rightful heir to the Young family, the owners of YTCorp. She was also Ethan Arnold's half-sister. Madelyn understood that Hayson wanted to set up Zach with Yvonne, so he could benefit from the Young family's

power.

'As for Zach, he might take YTCorp from the Young family when the time is right. Then he can have control of YTCorp and the power to get back at the Jent family. That's what he wants the most, and He'll do whatever it takes...' Madelyn thought, 'But if Zach marries Yvonne, maybe

it could work out for me.'

The Young family's influence and the Arnold family's power held equal strength. Madelyn believed she could achieve her goals by befriending Yvonne rather than becoming too involved with Ethan. She reasoned, 'First, Zach should consider the Young family's power

before forcing his actions on me. Second, if Yvonne and Zach become a couple, it could alter the course of my relationship with Zach. Third... If I become a close friend of Yvonne, Zach might spare me.'

In her previous life, Madelyn's closest friend, Cecilia Samford, had betrayed her by having an affair with Zach and even starting a family with him. This hurt Madelyn deeply, making it difficult for her to trust friendships again.

Chapter 163

Madelyn didn't have many friends, in fact, she didn't have any close friends. She preferred being by herself and didn't spend much time socializing. Whenever she felt bored, she found joy in activities like reading books or watching shows. Yvonne's interest in being her friend, puzzled her a bit, but she thought she might uncover the reason soon.

Right now, they were sitting in the school cafeteria together.

Madelyn's beauty would instantly catch everyone's attention. She took after her mother, who was once known as the most beautiful lady in Ventropolis. Yvonne was pretty in a different way the more you looked at her, the prettier she got. She had nice eyes with double eyelids. Madelyn could even see a small mole on one of her upper eyelids when Yvonne closed her eyes.

Yvonne asked, "Do you want to try my spicy braised chicken? It's my favorite." But Madelyn didn't like spicy food, so she ordered risotto instead.

When Yvonne added more chili flakes to her chicken, Madelyn shook her head.

While Madelyn put cheese powder on her risotto, Yvonne started, "My family is having a big party for my birthday. You know about it, right? I really want you and your brother to come!"

Madelyn thought, 'I knew it. She's interested in Zach. Even though she didn't know what had happened between Yvonne and Zach, she understood things about people well after living two lives.

"I brought the invitation card for you. Come at seven thirty in the evening. There'll be lots of yummy food, and even some celebrities. You must come!"

Madelyn looked at the invitation, "I have two evening classes. I might not be able to make it."

Yvonne had eaten a lot; her mouth was swollen from the spiciness. "No problem. Just come after your classes. Oh, my dad invited his business friends too. They care a lot about being formal, so wear a nice gown."

Madelyn lowered her gaze, thinking as she nibbled on her spoon. She said, "Okay."

"Tell me about your brother. Last time, my friends and I met some rowdy guys. We almost got into trouble. Your brother came and handled them, all by himself. He's amazing."

Yvonne's eyes showed admiration. But it didn't last long; she acted like she was annoyed, saying, "Humph! He told me to get lost. If he hadn't saved me before, I would've taught him a lesson. I'll forgive him if...he gets me a gift I like tonight."

She then realized she was the only one talking. "You're just listening. You haven't said anything yet. Tell me more about him!" She couldn't guess what Madelyn was thinking.

Madelyn's hunch was right. If Zach wasn't her brother, Yvonne wouldn't even be talking to Madelyn.

5

"What do you want to know?" Madelyn spoke calmly.

"Just tell me what he likes, what makes him happy, all those little things."

As they ate, Madelyn started sharing. "In the morning, he wakes up at six-thirty to go for a run, eats breakfast, and goes to work by seven-thirty... He doesn't like onions and his stomach doesn't like cold foods. He's really busy with work and sometimes forgets to eat during the day. If he drinks without eating, especially during nighttime meetings, it makes his stomach hurt a lot. There was even a time he had to go to the hospital because of it..."

Madelyn had tried to forget these memories, but as she talked, she realized they were still stuck in her mind. Even though she wanted to move on, it was hard. 'Well, I'll keep trying to forget. It might take a few years, but someday, I might forget everything about him.'

Madelyn added, "One more thing... he has a sister he really loves..."

Chapter 164

Propping her head up with her hand, Yvonne listened attentively to what Madelyn was saying.

"I know that girl, Jadie, right? She transferred to our school from Ventropolis High School after a fight," Yvonne said.

Madelyn took a few bites of her risotto, which had vegetables and meat on the side. The dining area was nice, and the veggies were fresh. The meat, though, didn't taste very good; it wasn't seasoned well.

"Zach moved out and now lives with Jadie. If you want to know more about him, Jadie's the one to ask," Madelyn said carefully, watching Yvonne closely.

Yvonne twirled her hair and made a face, "Don't you think she's kinda fake. You don't like Zach in that way too, right?"

Without hesitation, Madelyn denied it, "No, he's my brother. I can't like him that

way.

Yvonne looked relieved and patted her chest, saying, “Oh, good! You scared me. I thought you were like Jadie. Now you’re my best friend! Maybe we’ll be family in the future.”

Madelyn smiled but stayed quiet. She thought to herself, ‘Should I tell her about Zach’s true colors? If she falls for him harder, he might hurt her, just like he hurt me.’

Madelyn understood that feeling too well. When she had fallen for Zach, she felt like she was losing herself. When they got married, she lost her freedom, like a bird trapped in a cage.

‘She might end up like me, trapped in pain.’ She thought, ‘But then again, I’m on a tightrope now. I can’t take care of other people’s business. Whoever Zach chooses to marry doesn’t

matter to me.’

After they finished eating, Yvonne ordered a bubble tea for Madelyn.

Someone called Yvonne’s name from behind. Yvonne waved, “I’ll be right there.”

Then she turned to Madelyn, “Madelyn, I need to practice for Olympiad Maths. If I get first place, I can go to Ventropolis University with a scholarship. Let’s go to the same university. And don’t forget about my party.”

When Madelyn got her bubble tea, Yvonne had already joined her friends. Madelyn thought Yvonne was amazing. ‘She’s so happy and friendly. She treats everyone nicely. Who wouldn’t like her?’

As Madelyn turned around, a basketball suddenly came flying toward her. Surprised, she dropped her bubble tea. She saw Forrest and some boys on a basketball court nearby.

One of them wiped sweat off his face with his shirt and shouted, “Hey, Madelyn, toss me the ball!”

In her mind, Madelyn lamented, 'My bubble tea... I didn't even get a sip yet.'

Deciding to ignore the boy's request, Madelyn turned and walked away, her thoughts continuing, 'If Forrest wasn't here, I might have kicked the ball back to them. Sorry, guys, I'm just not in the mood right now.'

The boy turned to Forrest, saying, "Wow, Forry, she's acting like you're invisible. Should I get some guys to teach her a lesson?"

Forrest retorted, "You got nothing better to do?" In his inner thoughts, he added, 'Ungrateful girl, maybe I shouldn't have saved you from drowning' a

Back then, these same boys, under Forrest's lead and with his silent approval, had treated Madelyn unfriendly.

Even though everyone knew Forrest was a bastard child, no one dared to speak out against him.

The last person who had stood up to Forrest had strangely disappeared from Ventropolis.

The Arnold family held significant power in Ventropolis, and they commanded both respect and fear. Even their pet dogs were treated with high regard. This was the way things worked; not everyone had the same standing. Money and influence carried great importance.

Chapter 165

Now that Forrest wasn't targeting Madelyn anymore made them felt odd.

Forrest lost interest in playing basketball and left the court, grabbing a water bottle on his

way.

Finishing a math test in just thirty minutes was really tough, especially because the questions were harder than what they usually studied. Madelyn found them a bit tricky, but she took her time to solve them.

The final class bell rang, and Hailey packed her books. "I've got good news. It's Yvonne's birthday today. I'm sure you all got invitations to her party, right? So, no evening classes. Have fun at the party!"

Yvonne, who was very active in the class, shouted, "Thanks, Miss Hann! You're the best!"

Cancelling evening classes was a rare thing for Class One.

"You're welcome," Hailey replied and left the classroom.

Then Yvonne looked at Madelyn, who was still working on math problems. She went over to Madelyn. "Hey, Madelyn, stop studying. Let's go together!"

Madelyn finished the last question and closed her book. "I'm done. Let's go."

"Wow, you did well on these problems! I checked, and you got almost everything right. It's a shame you're not in our Olympiad Maths team. Who knows, we might both get scholarships to Ventropolis University," said Yvonne.

Madelyn paused. "Could I really do that?"

"Of course! Why not? The National Olympiad Maths ranks students from all high schools in our country, not just our school. If you can make it to top ten, that's a really big deal!"

"Okay! What do I need to do to join?"

A classmate with glasses sitting behind Madelyn looked surprised when he heard them talking. He wanted to say something to Yvonne, but he was too slow. The two girls were already leaving.

After hearing Yvonne, Madelyn understood that she joining the Olympiad Mathematics team now might mean someone else losing their spot and missing out on a scholarship opportunity.

Seeing Madelyn hesitating, Yvonne reassured her, “Don’t worry, we won’t just kick someone out. If it comes to that... I’ll ask the tutor to give a test, and the one who does better gets to stay! Is that fair?”

Madelyn didn’t want to take someone else’s place. But if she could earn the spot based on her own skills, she was willing to give it a shot.

They said goodbye at the school entrance.

Madelyn got into the car, and Jordan said, “Miss Jent, please wait a little longer. Mr. Jardin wants me to give Ms. White a ride.”

“Okay.” So, she waited.

Sitting in the car, Madelyn watched Jadie and Serena wave goodbye with smiles. Then Jadie hopped into the front passenger seat.

“Jordan, let’s go! Madelyn might be coming home late.” Jadie acted like she knew Jordan well. She buckled up, not realizing Madelyn was behind her.

Jordan felt Jadie was self-conceited. He said, “Miss White, Miss Jent is already here. I’m here for Miss Jent. You’re just riding along with us. Know your place.” He pondered, ‘If it weren’t for Mr. Jardin, she wouldn’t even be in this car.’

Chapter 166

Jadie bit her lip, feeling embarrassed. She turned to see Madelyn in the back seat. With a muffled voice, she said, “Sorry, Madelyn. I looked at your schedule today, and I thought you had evening classes, so I...”

Madelyn didn’t want to bother with this right now. She had no interest to see Jadie’s

expression either. Her cold had left her feeling a bit dizzy. With her eyes closed, she said, "It's okay, my fault." She then added, "Jordan, let's take Jadie to Zach's apartment."

"Okay, Miss Jent."

Jordan dared to speak his mind because he had worked for the Jent family for a long time; he was a reliable, diligent, and hardworking employee, and that was why Hayson kept using him.

Jadie looked upset. "Jordan, just take me to Zach's office. I'll wait for Zach there. We have something to do."

Jordan didn't directly answer Jadie. Instead, he glanced at Madelyn through the rearview mirror and asked, "Miss Jent, should we change the destination?"

Madelyn murmured "uh-huh".

Jadie looked down, feeling embarrassed once again.

Back when Madelyn had been the one who had a crush on Zach, she used to go to his office after school, waiting for him to finish work so they could go home together.

Since Madelyn didn't have feelings for Zach anymore, she could see things more clearly. She wondered, 'Yvonne has power and a strong background. She could help Zach. But then there's Jadie, who went through struggles with him. Who will Zach pick?'

Madelyn had wanted to help Jadie and Zach get together, to repay what she owed Jadie from before. But she believed she had repaid that debt when she had jumped into the water that one

time.

Rush hour had turned the thirty-minute trip to Azure Corporation into an hour-long journey.

Inside the company lobby, Zach was confidently talking to a group of foreigners in suits. Kevin was right behind him.

“Mr. Jardin, your proposal is impressive. We look forward to working together,” one of the foreigners said.

“Definitely,” Zach replied.

Zach saw them leave in a black Bentley and noticed another familiar car. Instinctively, he looked at the tinted back window.

Before long, Jadie opened the passenger door and stepped out of the car unsteadily, looking a

12

bit sick. “Hi, Zach.”

Zach asked, “What’s wrong? Not feeling well?”

Jadie shook her head. “Just a little stomachache. It’ll get better. Are we going to be late for the party?”

Zach checked the time. “We still have time, don’t worry.”

“Okay.”

Then, they heard a voice from the car said, “Jordan, since we’re on our way, make a quick stop

at the mall.”

“Sure thing, Miss Jent.”

And the car drove away.

Following Zach, Jadie took the CEO’s private elevator and reached his office. A woman in a black suit and fitted skirt walked out of a nearby conference room’s lounge. “Mr. Jardin, everything is prepared. Is this young lady by your side your companion for tonight?”

Jadie looked puzzled. “Zach, what’s going on?”

Zach said to the woman in the black suit, “You have thirty minutes.”

“No problem, I guarantee your satisfaction.”

Before Jadie could understand what was happening, she was guided into a room. People surrounded her, helping with her hair and makeup.

In front of the vanity mirror hung a stunning, elegant white evening gown, catching her eye instantly. It was the kind of dress any girl would dream of.

Chapter 167

‘Is Zach taking me to the party as his date?’ Jadie wondered, her hands clenched nervously but full of anticipation.

Meanwhile, Madelyn went to the mall to pick a gift for Yvonne. Since she was going to the party, she couldn’t go empty-handed. They were just casual friends, so Madelyn simply chose a silk scarf. To her surprise, it cost over four hundred dollars. She thought about returning it, but the salesperson had already taken off the tag, so she couldn’t do that.

Luckily, Hayson had given her a shopping card that entitled her to a fifty-percent discount. Even with the discount, the scarf was still expensive it cost two hundred dollars.

Madelyn could not help but wince at the price.

—

When Madelyn got back home, she thought about which nightgown to wear for the birthday party. She searched through her closet and found a white box in the bottom drawer. Inside, she found a black backless dress.

‘This should be good,’ she thought. Since it was her first party, she didn’t have many dresses for such occasions. Most of her nightgowns were old-fashioned, and she didn’t feel comfortable wearing them.

Though simple in style and color, the dress would never go out of fashion.

Madelyn hesitated, wondering if she could really wear it. She told herself, “Let’s give it a try.”

Quickly, Madelyn stood up and changed into the dress. Looking at herself in the full-length mirror, she examined her sides. She had worried it might not stay up well, or it would look bulky. But it was a

perfect fit, even though it wasn’t a dress anybody could pull off.

With her great figure, no one would guess that she was still in high school.

It was eight-thirty, and the party began.

Yvonne, wearing a million-dollar custom-made nightgown, danced the opening waltz with a famous male artist. She was stunning and graceful.

Most of the guests were important people from politics and business. They lifted their glasses for toasts and chatted happily.

Yvonne seemed a little distracted during the waltz, looking toward the entrance as if she was waiting for someone.

Finally, she spotted Zach. But when she saw that Jadie was with him, her smile faded instantly.

Even so, Yvonne could tell that Zach was watching her.

While spinning on the dance floor, Yvonne locked eyes with Zach in the crowd. She shot him a look before getting back her composure and elegantly finishing the dance.

12

Jadie, feeling uneasy, didn't look around much. Many guests at the party were strangers to her.

She noticed a man in a fancy suit next to a white piano. "Isn't that the famous piano player, Mike Glasper?" Jadie thought in amazement, 'I can't believe they got him to play at this party. Is this what rich and powerful people can make happen?'

Those at the top of the pyramid enjoyed the benefits of wealth. They could get whatever they wanted without needing anyone's approval. It was a level of luxury that no one could resist.

Chapter 168

After finishing dancing, Yvonne took the coat that a servant brought over and walked to Frida Young, saying, "Mom."

Frida looked at her daughter, noticing a hint of unhappiness on her face. She patted Yvonne's hand and asked with concern, "What's wrong? Aren't you happy on your birthday? The singers you like are all here for you. My little darling, don't cry. I'll introduce you to a few business partners."

Yvonne furrowed her brows again and said, "Can I not go? I want to play with my classmates. It's always the same old faces anyway, and they keep asking this and that as soon as they see me. It's getting really annoying."

The music played softly in the hall, and Yvonne's words were only heard by Frida.

"Alright, this is something you'll have to get used to in the future as the heir of our company."

As the hosts of the event, the mother and daughter couldn't avoid mingling with the Young family's business partners, except the ones from the Arnold Corporation, even though Yvonne didn't want to.

"Mom, is Ethan still not coming?"

A pang of pain crossed Frida's heart, but she managed to smile and said, "Ethan has been busy with the Arnold Corporation lately. Try not to bother him. I've already invited him, and he'll come if he has the time."

Yvonne thought, 'I used to be able to see him at home, but now I don't even have the chance to see him. He still refuses to acknowledge me as his sister!'

Finally, Yvonne approached Zach.

Frida scrutinized him. "I heard you saved Yvonne?"

Zach, wearing a black suit, stood tall and seemed softer than usual. "It was nothing."

Frida looked at Yvonne, "Did you properly thank him?" Her tone was polite but distant.

Finding someone with such skills wasn't common. If he could be of use, protecting Yvonne from such incidents, Frida would be relieved. She thought, "Too bad that he's Hayson's man. He must have done many things using underhanded methods. Even if he's skilled, I can't keep him by our side.'

Frida saw Zach as a hidden threat, thinking that he was raised by Hayson and thus he could not be a loyal person. After all, Hayson had done in the past was well known. He had betrayed many trusts.

She already looked down on the Jent family, so naturally, she held Zach in even lower regard.

Yvonne rolled her eyes at Zach. "I already thanked him, or else I wouldn't have let him come. Hey... Mr. Jardin, why did you bring her? Where's Madelyn? I sent her an invitation, why didn't she come with you?"

Indeed, the Jent family wasn't qualified for such events. Zach would not have the chance to attend the party hosted by the Young family if it weren't for Yvonne.

Zach remained composed. "She had something to attend to and will arrive a bit later."

"Alright. Then give her a call and remind her. I have something for her."

Zach nodded. "I'll make sure to let her know."

Soon, Yvonne deliberately led Frida away, leaving Zach on his own. She pouted as she thought, 'Serve you right for bringing another girl to my party.'

Jadie, standing by, was completely ignored. She was surprised to know that Madelyn had actually received a personal invitation from Yvonne.

Chapter 169

Around nine in the evening, Madelyn finally reached the party venue. She was late, so she wasn't sure if the party was still going on.

This party was being held at the Young family's mansion.

Someone at the door checked Madelyn's invitation. Then, they showed her inside and said, "If you're a friend of Miss Young, just follow this path. Keep going straight until you see it."

Madelyn nodded gently and replied, "Okay, thank you."

The person guiding Madelyn kept looking at her. She had never seen such a pretty girl before. She thought, 'I wonder which family's daughter she is, and why haven't I seen her before?'

Madelyn felt a bit cold, so she put on a jacket. She held her dress and walked in the direction the person had pointed.

After greeting the guests in the front hall, Yvonne quickly dashed to the pool area. She thought to herself, 'This is where I belong!' All her classmates and close friends were at there.

She plopped onto a chair and lay down, not wanting to move. "I'm so tired... Why do I have to talk to those weird old men? If it weren't for my mom, I wouldn't bother at all."

"Cause' you're going to inherit YTCorp in the future?" Timothy said, wearing a shirt with colorful prints.

Yvonne had a headache. "I've said it before. Why can't they just hand over everything to Ethan? I would have a happier life to rely on him. I don't want to be like my mom. It's exhausting. Don't you think?"

"I've never heard anyone complain about having too much money before," Timothy remarked.

Yvonne grabbed a glass of champagne from the side, took a sip, and looked around. "Hey, did you see her?"

"What?" Timothy asked.

"Madelyn! She wouldn't have not come, right?"

Timothy's eyes widened immediately. "You invited her? What the heck, are you crazy? You actually invited her? Fine, we're not friends anymore!"

Frowning, Yvonne playfully hit Timothy. "I'm telling you, I won't care about your matters with Madelyn. From now on, if you dare speak ill of her in front of me, don't blame me for teaching you a lesson!"

"Do you even know what kind of person she is? Befriending her? Are you that desperate for friends?"

169

"Do I need your opinion? I like her, that's all..."

Just then, a servant hurried over and whispered something to Yvonne. Her face changed quickly, showing she was nervous. "Really? I'm going there now!"

"But he's already in the study with your mother, seems like they're talking about business. You might have to wait a bit."

"It's okay, I'll wait." With that, Yvonne hurried away.

Timothy called after her from behind, "Where are you off to again? Is something on fire?"

Adrian, dressed in a white suit, approached gracefully with a smile. "Stop staring. She's already gone."

Timothy acted uninterested, "Who was even looking at her? Acting like a goofball!"

Shifting to a more comfy position, he asked, "By the way, where's Forrest? Didn't he come to Yvonne's birthday?"

Adrian shrugged, "He arrived early, then disappeared somewhere."

Timothy grinned, “Probably sneaking off with some lady again!”

Meanwhile, Madelyn took a wrong turn and as she walked, things started feeling weirder. The sky was getting darker, and she couldn’t see the path ahead.

Then, out of nowhere, a stone rolled in from behind, right under the thin straps of Madelyn’s high-heeled shoes. She slipped on the stone, cried out ‘Ah!’ and fell right into the bushes.

Just then, Forrest emerged, slightly leaning forward, and let out a mischievous laugh. “Silly

Chapter 170

Madelyn glared at Forrest, who was standing there gloating over her. “Is this some kind of sick joke to you?!” Her ankle hurt a lot, and tears started forming in her eyes.

Forrest leaned closer to meet her gaze. “Don’t you think that it’s fun? Serve you right!”

In her mind, Madelyn thought, ‘Every time I see him, something goes wrong.’

Seeing Forrest here was a surprise. His mother was the reason Ethan’s parents got divorced. Madelyn didn’t think he would be invited.

Madelyn felt uncomfortable and painful. She got up slowly, brushing dirt off her black dress. Thankfully, the dirt wasn’t easy to see on it.

“This is just my luck!” Madelyn grumbled. She didn’t want to argue anymore and was about to leave.

But then Forrest called out impatiently from behind her. “Hey!”

Ignoring him, Madelyn limped away. Forrest noticed her hurt ankle and asked, "Where do you think you're going? There's nothing ahead."

Madelyn finally stopped in her tracks, realizing she had taken the wrong path. 'No wonder I haven't seen anyone around here, and it's so dark.'

Madelyn was stubborn, and if Forrest hadn't reminded her, she might have kept going even though she was lost.

She turned around slowly, avoiding looking at Forrest, and walked on a narrow path made of brick tiles.

She didn't want to talk to him at all and planned to walk past. But suddenly, Forrest moved. Before she knew it, he had lifted her up onto his shoulder.

"What are you doing? Put me down! Forrest Arnold!" Madelyn protested, feeling dizzy.

The third floor of the big mansion was all lit up. Ethan stood by the French window, his demeanor elegant. But he seemed a bit unfriendly when he talked. "If you want to work with us, that would be great. Name your price."

Frida responded, "I can give you this project. I can even just give it without asking for anything."

Ethan didn't seem to take her seriously. He said, "You might have forgotten, but Arnold Corporation was supposed to get that project three years ago. Your current husband stole the contract from us. That's why I'm here today. Because we used to be connected, I'm willing to split the profit fifty-fifty."

Frida looked at her son, feeling sad about what he said. "Ethan, do you have to talk like that to

"Do I need your opinion? I like her, that's all..."

Just then, a servant hurried over and whispered something to Yvonne. Her face changed quickly, showing she was nervous. "Really? I'm going there now!"

"But he's already in the study with your mother, seems like they're talking about business. You might have to wait a bit."

"It's okay, I'll wait." With that, Yvonne hurried away.

Timothy called after her from behind, "Where are you off to again? Is something on fire?"

Adrian, dressed in a white suit, approached gracefully with a smile. "Stop staring. She's already gone."

Timothy acted uninterested, "Who was even looking at her? Acting like a goofball!"

Shifting to a more comfy position, he asked, "By the way, where's Forrest? Didn't he come to Yvonne's birthday?"

Adrian shrugged, "He arrived early, then disappeared somewhere."

Timothy grinned, "Probably sneaking off with some lady again!"

Meanwhile, Madelyn took a wrong turn and as she walked, things started feeling weirder. The sky was getting darker, and she couldn't see the path ahead.

Then, out of nowhere, a stone rolled in from behind, right under the thin straps of Madelyn's high-heeled shoes. She slipped on the stone, cried out 'Ah!' and fell right into the bushes.

Just then, Forrest emerged, slightly leaning forward, and let out a mischievous laugh. "Silly girl..."