

Rewritten 191

Chapter 191

Madelyn supported the bed with her hands, sat up quickly, and leaned backward. "W-Why are you here? Where's Margaret?"

Zach noticed the hate and fear in her eyes. "Madelyn, do you hate seeing me that much?" he asked.

Madelyn clutched the quilt nervously. She avoided looking at him and said coldly, "You don't have to pretend. Even if you didn't come here, Hayson won't punish you. Having Margaret here is enough."

However, Zach did not take her words to heart. He stood up and opened the thermos he

brought from home, "Rosario made you some ginger tea with a boiled egg in it. It's still warm.

"1

"I don't want to drink it. Just go home!" Madelyn said in a cold tone.

Zach ignored Madelyn and filled a bowl for her. He held a spoon and brought it to her lips. His gaze was assertive, leaving no room for refusal.

Smack!

Clang!

The bowl fell directly to the ground. It rolled a few times before coming to a stop on a side. Madelyn looked at him amusedly and mocked, "There's no one else here. You don't need to put on a show for me."

Unexpectedly, Zach was not angry. Instead, he took a white silk handkerchief from his pocket and wiped the soup off himself. "Are you getting a bad temper?"

Perhaps because of her menstrual cycle, Madelyn felt angry whenever she saw Zach. She closed her eyes and suppressed her emotions. "So, what do you want from me? Do you expect me to just smile and call you 'brother' after you've tortured, drugged, and even tried to kill me? Just looking at you makes me repulsed!"

Zach threw away the silk handkerchief in his hand and leaned forward. His cold and piercing eyes met hers at eye level. He spoke in a low and sinister voice like a demon's whisper, "Now, you'd better keep your temper down while I still have some patience left for you. Whether you hate me or find me repulsive, keep it to yourself."

He then reached out and gently tucked the stray hair behind her ear. "Madelyn, why have you still not learned after all this time? Children who like to cry and make a fuss are the ones who don't get candy. Behave yourself, and maybe I can make your life more comfortable."

Madelyn pushed his hand away. Her gaze shattered with a poignant beauty. "So, should I bow down to you and thank you for your forgiveness? I don't need it. Zach, It was my fault for

provoking you before. Now, I beg you, please stay away from me, and please stop doing all this.

Zach felt a surge of frustration building up inside him upon seeing the cold and disdainful look in her eyes. "I'm giving you a chance to take back your words."

Noticing the fleeting glimpse of killing intent on his face, Madelyn removed the needle from her hand and got out of bed.

Zach frowned and grabbed her hand, "Where are you going?"

Madelyn stood still, and she looked away. "I'm sorry." Her voice quivered slightly, "I take back what I said just now. I'm sorry! I shouldn't have said that to you. I shouldn't have made you waste your time

coming to see me at such a late hour. It's all my fault. Are you satisfied now?"

Madelyn shook off his hand, walked to the door, and then stopped. "Zach, stop pretending. If you're going to be a horrible person, just do that. Stop pretending to be nice while doing things that hurt me! What the hell do you think you're doing?"

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'Zach should have known this would happen once he chose to take off the mask and lay all his cards down on the table. He should have known that we were destined to end up in this predicament. He should just keep doing his thing while I live my life, neither of us interfering with each other. By the time he gains complete control of the Jent family, I might not even be in Ventropolis anymore.' Madelyn thought.

"What's the point of throwing a tantrum at me?" Zach asked as he watched the bowl roll around the floor. It was very sturdy and did not break. "I won't say it a second time; lie back down!"

Madelyn's frail body stood by the door. She did not budge as the cold wind from the outside blew through her loose clothing. The emptiness made her cold, and her stomach started to throb with pain. At the same time, the awkward mood was broken by a nurse's voice asking, "Why are you out of bed? Are you not in pain anymore?"

She continued to ask, "I heard both of you fighting from the corridor. From what I see, as a brother, why can't you just let your sister have her way? A lady's mood is naturally irritable during her period, after all. Quick, clean up the floor and wait for a while for the doctor to come to do a reexamination. If nothing is wrong, you can be discharged," the nurse said.

Madelyn replied calmly, "Thank you, doctor. I know."

The nurse urged her, "Lie down quickly. You don't want to fall ill again."

Madelyn took a mop from outside and wiped the floor clean. She would never hope for Zach to help her do this. In actual fact, she was not in much pain, the first day had been the hardest to deal with.

After the doctor gave her an examination, they called for Zach. In the office, the doctor pointed at Madelyn's CT scan and said solemnly, "Since you're the patient's family, I'll be honest with you. When we did a checkup yesterday, we discovered a uterine malformation. Restoring her uterus to its original state through an operation is unlikely, as it might become infected or even cancerous. Since we've discovered it at an early stage, we'll be able to remove her uterus through surgery, but at a later stage, the cancer cells might metastasize and spread. If that occurs, a vasectomy won't be enough to treat the patient's condition."

She continued, "For her health, we as medical professionals would suggest doing the surgery as soon as possible. Also, please be aware that as a result of this surgery, she might no longer be able to bear a child in the future." the doctor added.

Zach's face was emotionless as he replied, "I understand."

"You can discuss this with the patient and decide when she will undergo the surgery," the doctor suggested.

Zach did give any response to the doctor and got up to walk out. Dread filled his face. When he stepped into the ward, the sound of a young lady laughing came from within, "Rosario, your carrot ginger soup is the best in the world."

"I was only away a few days. What happened to you, child? Your physique looks skinnier than before I left," Rosario said.

"How can that be? You must've been mistaken; I've always been this way. It's fashionable to be skinnier nowadays, it makes me look more beautiful," Madelyn argued.

Rosario scolded her, "You're such an odd child! Madelyn, you're beautiful in my eyes regardless of whatever you look like. You're not allowed to be picky with food from now on."

Madelyn leaned on Rosario's shoulder while eating the soup Rosario fed her. Madelyn said, "I'm not picky with food. The food Margaret makes is just as delicious as yours. I always eat two bowls of it every day."

“It’s better for you to eat more. You always make me worried when I’m not around,” Rosario commented.

Of course Rosario knew all about Madelyn’s situation at home. The Jent family had hired Margaret with her recommendations. They were both from the same hometown and had a similar straightforward attitude, and Margaret would tell Rosario about everything that happened in the Jent family home. Madelyn was already naturally a light eater, but since Rosario had left the Jent family, Madelyn had been eating even less than normal. Sometimes, she would even skip dinner.

However, Rosario had watched her grow up, after all. How could she not worry whenever she fell sick or got hurt? Throughout her lifetime, Rosario had never had any children. She had treated Madelyn as if she were her child from the very beginning.

“Why don’t I get Mr. Jardin to come back and take care of you?” Rosario asked.

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“Don’t worry about it. There are so many rules back home, so I’ll have more freedom without Zach around. It’s the same as having Margaret there. I mostly have my meals at the school canteen and rarely eat at home,” Madelyn said.

Rosario sighed, “From now on, every time you come home from school, you can eat a bowl of mini dumplings. I’ve already told Margaret the method for wrapping the dumplings, so you can have them even if I’m not there. You won’t need to stay hungry during the middle of the night.”

Madelyn nodded her head, “Rosario, your culinary skills will always be the best. I won’t get tired of eating the mini dumplings even if I have to eat them for my whole life.”

Rosario chuckled, “You’re such a sweet talker, my child!”

Not long after, Rosario went back home. It was Zach who helped with handling the hospital discharge procedures. When sitting in the car, Madelyn kept clutching the heating pad to her stomach while turning her head to face the outside of the window.

“Could you just send me back to school? Thank you,” Her tone was cold and distant. After a while, Madelyn noticed this was not the way back to school. It was back to the Southern Haven Villas.

Madelyn furrowed her brows, “Even if you sent me back home, I’ll still need to go back to school right after, anyway. Why not just skip such redundant gestures instead of wasting time

on me?”

“If something happens, who do you think would be in trouble? It’s not up to you to decide whether you want to break off your relationship with me,” Zach snapped, as he glanced at her coldly with a sharp gaze. “If you don’t want to suffer, you’d better stay obedient. My patience for you is waning ”

When the car reached the traffic light, it took a turn. Madelyn gripped the heating pad while she lowered her gaze. She kept silent and did not say anything.

“Please don’t tell Dad about my condition. When I enroll at Venturia University, I’ll undergo the surgery myself and tell Dad about it myself,” Madelyn said.

Zach kept silent while Madelyn continued, “Just think of this incident as me owing you a favor, deal?” Her stance was as humble as possible.

If Hayson knew early on that she was unable to bear a child, she might not even get the chance to go to university. He would treat her more like a useless pawn, and her ending would be even more tragic than her previous life. Should it come to that, Hayson would use a chain to bind her tightly, and that would be the end of her life.

“You’re begging me?” Zach asked.

Madelyn nodded her head and replied, “Yes.”

“You should have the correct attitude when begging for something from someone else... If I do help you, what’s in it for me?” Zach questioned.

“Anything you want... as long as it’s within my abilities,” Madelyn said.

“Does that include your body?” He asked mockingly.

Madelyn had her eyes wide, her face filled with shock. Her heart was beating uncontrollably, “Zach... Do you know what you just said? I’ve just reached adulthood... I’m your sister!”

Zach rebuked, “Madelyn, you didn’t say so when you tried to seduce me in the past. What’s wrong, are you scared now?”

Madelyn’s whole body shook in anger. She gritted her teeth but did not say a word. They waited until the car drove into the gates of the Southern Haven Villas.

Zach stopped the car and bent over to release her seatbelt. Madelyn shrank her body but still could not escape from him. His deep magnetic voice whispered in her ear, “Remember to remove that lock on your door, I don’t like it...”

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“Zach Jardin!” Madelyn angrily raised her hand and swung it at his face.

However, to her surprise, Zach grabbed her wrist tightly and said sarcastically, “Raising your hand towards me... you’re being naughty again!”

Madelyn struggled to break free from his grasp. Her gaze was steely, “I will never bow down to you. You can do whatever you want! From now on, I’ll never beg you for anything ever again.”

She felt extremely naive. Zach’s goal was to see her suffer as she tried to live helplessly for the Jent family. To think that she would stoop so low as to beg him for help! She must have gone insane!

As they walked through the living room, Hayson was having a meal with Jasmine.

“Father, Aunt Jasmine!” Madelyn called out.

Hayson answered without raising his head, “Where’s Zach?”

Zach called out to him, “Father.”

Hayson continued, “Just in time; I’m having a meal with your Aunt Jasmine. Come over and let us eat together.”

Zach refused, “No need. I’ve sent Madelyn back. I still need to take a trip to the company, and I have a meeting later.”

Hayson put down the cutlery in his hand. Jasmine saw this and passed a handkerchief over. Hayson wiped his mouth with it and threw it aside, “Thank you, what did the hospital say? What sickness is it this time?”

Madelyn lowered her head while her breathing slowed down. The feeling of suffocation crashed into her, “Father... I...”

“This doesn’t concern you. Since you’re sick, go upstairs and rest,” Hayson ordered.

“Y-yes, father,” Madelyn replied. Hayson had always been like this to her, so she was already used to it. Her opinion amounted to nothing in this house.

Madelyn had just walked to the edge of the staircase when Hayson’s voice came from behind suddenly, “I heard that you switched classes?”

“Yes,” Madelyn answered.

“Since you’ve switched classes, you should stay put obediently. First, finish all the classes for the last half of the year.”

"I understand." Madelyn obliged. She then returned to her room and anxiously lay down on

the bean bag on her balcony. Once her emotions started fluctuating, her stomach hurt even more. The heating pad in her hand had also turned lukewarm. When Madelyn remembered Zach's words, she threw the heating pad in frustration. It accurately hit a pot of devil's ivy, which crashed to the ground and all the soil inside spilled out.

'What in the world did Zach tell Hayson? What should I do if he knows about everything?' Madelyn thought.

The weather was great today. Clear skies everywhere, with the sun shining in the sky and the sunrays warmed the body. However, in Madelyn's eyes, a storm was brewing.

Then came the sound of steady footsteps produced from the hitting of leather on the marble flooring. "I honestly thought you changed your temper," Zach said, observing the mess covering the whole room. He avoided the flowerpot fragments and walked to the balcony with its open view. From there, he could see the natural landscape of the Southern Haven Villas.

'She lives right here?' He thought.

This room was far from being as exquisite as Madelyn's previous room, with its white walls and absence of decorations. He could hear leaking water coming from the toilet, and a few drawings hung on the wall.

"The floor's not soft enough... Madelyn used to like walking barefoot on the carpet. Now, it's just cold hard tiles..." Zach thought. She wasn't picky about where she was staying right now, but she still retained her habit of going barefoot.

Madelyn was in so much pain she could not stand up.

"Fuck off!" She screamed at Zach.

Although she cursed at Zach, he did not get angry. Madelyn did not want to look at him, so she stood up. The pain was unbearable, and her being angry only made it worse.

When she walked to the front of the table, she opened the pill bottle from the hospital and poured out some painkillers. The doctor had ordered her to take only one, but Madelyn took an extra pill out of habit. Zach usually took the medication, so he knew how much she should consume, but he saw this and did not stop her.

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Madelyn took her medicine and finished the half cup of water left over from last night. It was already cold, but she could only bite the bullet and drink it. She said, "I'm already staying as far from you as possible. If that's not enough, I can apply to stay on campus for the next half of the year. If you've seen enough, please leave and close the door behind you. I want to rest."

Her voice was weak. She felt like she almost died just by climbing onto the bed. It seemed Zach had yet to tell Hayson about the condition of her body, otherwise Hayson would have already gotten someone to drag her downstairs. Zach had surprisingly acted humanely. Madelyn did not know what filthy intentions he had deep down. She had not rested well last night, only managing to sleep for a few hours. With her head on her pillow, she buried herself under her blankets groggily.

'Since he wants to look, why not just let him keep looking?' She thought.

Zach saw two jackets hanging on a wooden clothes stand from the corner of his eye. When placed with her other clothes, they looked out of place. He furrowed his brows in displeasure.

Madelyn did not know when Zach had left. She also did not hear what he had said clearly. Just as Zach went downstairs, Margaret walked out from the kitchen, "Mr. Jardin, has the missus taken her medicine yet? That medication is quite effective for period pains. My daughter-in-law takes those when she is on her period. Sigh, you wouldn't know the pain and suffering when a woman has their period. I just bought it this morning, and there are definitely no side effects!"

Zach was at a loss for words. Margaret watched the cold, distant man who left without saying a word. She rolled her eyes behind his back as disgust filled her face, "My god, he doesn't even acknowledge my

existence. What kind of person acts like that!?” Her head faced upstairs, and she shook her head, “This won’t do...”

The more she looked at him, the more she felt he was not a good person.

‘He’s born with such good looks too. What a waste.’ Margaret thought.

Zach pressed the buttons for the car keys to unlock the car. He opened the car door and sat in the front passenger seat. He stared into space, lost in thought as he tapped his finger

rhythmically on the steering wheel.

‘Madelyn Jent.’ He thought.

The scene of her curled up, hugging her abdomen with her frail and pained expression came to his mind. At the same time, the phone he placed at the side rang. Zach picked up the phone with one hand and asked, “Who is this?”

A light chuckle came from the phone, “Have you grown senile? You keep asking every time.”

“Something happened?” Zach asked.

Kai said, “The CT report you sent me, I’ve seen it. I have good news and bad news. Which one do you want to hear first?”

Zach said, “You think I have a lot of free time?”

“Yes, yes, yes, you’re a busy man. Alright, I’ll stop messing around. Honestly, Zach, you were the one who wanted to put the drug in her. Don’t tell me you’re having doubts just because we’ve encountered some unexpected problems! Maybe Madelyn might be innocent...” Kai said.

“But even if she is, all that’s lost is just worthless Madelyn Jent, after all...” he continued.

Zach’s deep voice was slightly chilling, “Tell me the results.”

Kai answered, “Sure, I’ll tell you! The good news is that Madelyn doesn’t need to have her uterus removed. The bad news is that even if she doesn’t get it removed, it’s impossible for her to get pregnant.

“She can only recover slowly using medication, but her malformation of the uterus is irreversible. It’s too late to start regretting it now... I told you early on that there’s no going back after doing such things. Don’t tell me that you truly have feelings for Madelyn!?” Kai exclaimed. 1

Kai did not get his answer as the phone call had already been cut off. He then thought to himself, ‘Mr. Jardin..., who knew there would come a day that you of all people would regret your actions!’

Ever since Madelyn had returned from the hospital, she had not eaten much. She had almost recovered, so she went back to school. Due to her taking sick leave yesterday, Madelyn had to make up for the lost progress in her studies. Although her relationship with Yvonne was superficial, Yvonne did not refuse Madelyn when the latter asked for her notes. Madelyn spent her morning as usual by being busy with her studies.

During the test in the last period of class, Madelyn and Yvonne walked past Class One. Jadie saw her, so she called for her, “Madelyn...”

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Jadie had called her to give her a box of pills, saying Rosario had told her to pass them to Madelyn. Since it was not Rosario herself who was giving them to her, Madelyn did not dare eat them. Jadie was one of Zach’s people, so who knew what kind of medication it really was?

After Madelyn thanked her, she left with Yvonne to go to the canteen. Before Serena could talk to her, she had already left. Serena could not help but exclaim, “Madelyn’s truly getting more amazing. It’d be great if my results could be half as good as hers. My dad scolds me everyday, saying that me being her daughter makes him feel shameful whenever he goes out in public.”

Jadie lowered her gaze. No one knew what she was thinking about. She pulled the corner of her lips into a smirk and said, "Really? As long as you're willing to work hard, you can be just like Madelyn. You might even join Class Six."

As usual, Madelyn still went to listen to Mr. Newton's class. She could not deny that Mr. Newton's teaching method was effective. He targeted everyone's weaknesses and prepared a set of specialized study plans for them. However, from what Madelyn understood, the questions that Albert gave her were much more challenging than the ones he gave to the other students. It even went beyond her current scope of knowledge. Madelyn had only been able to calculate half of the questions from the exercise book he had given her last time. She had only been able to solve the rest by searching through other extracurricular books.

When they reached the learning building, Madelyn asked, "Why hasn't Danny been coming to school recently? Did something happen to him at home?"

Yvonne answered unconcerned, "I'm not sure. It might be due to family matters. However, if I were to guess, he might be caring for his mother."

"His mother is sick?" Madelyn asked.

Yvonne thought for a while before saying, "I'm not sure. Why do you care so much about him now?"

Madelyn chuckled and went along with it, "I was just asking." They did not think much about it as both of them entered the teaching and learning building.

Night came, and it was half past nine. The lights in the living room were still on. Rosario had just made supper and brought it into Jadie's room. Rosario saw that Jadie was still studying, so she did not disturb her. She quietly left and closed the door. At that moment, the front door opened quietly.

When she saw the person who had returned, she greeted him, "Mr. Jardin, you've gone socializing again? Do you need me to whip up something to deal with your hangover?"

Zach's whole body oozed with the stench of alcohol. He tiredly pinched the middle of his brows and replied, "No need." His gaze went to the other door, with light seeping through the

crack. He raised his wrists to check on the time and saw that it was almost ten. "Jadie isn't asleep yet?"

Rosario said, "Jadie is still studying. I just made her supper and brought it to her.

"By the way, Mr. Jardin, Madelyn... how are her studies in school? I wonder if she's reached home yet?" Rosario asked.

Zach threw the suit and keys in his hand at the foyer, "I'll take a look."

Zach knocked a few times before opening the room door. Jadie turned around to take a look and quickly broke into a smile, "Zach, you've returned!"

Zach walked over and dragged a chair to sit beside her, "You've been sleeping quite late recently. Is there a lot to study for?"

Jadie shook her head, "No... I just want a better result at the end of the semester. Who knows, I might even get the class scholarship. That way, I can buy you a present before your birthday."

Zach replied, "I don't need any birthday presents, and you don't need to pressure yourself too much. Rest early."

"Sigh, there isn't actually much pressure when being in Class One. Most of my time is spent having fun with classmates. We've been neglecting our studies a lot and are incomparable to Madelyn. She joined the Mathematics Olympiad classes and might even get recommended to Venturia University. I'm her elder sister, so I have to set a good example regardless. I can't lag behind her too far."

Jadie took out a Mathematics exercise book and asked, "By the way, it just so happens that I have some questions I don't understand. Could you teach me, Zach?"

“Sure,” Zach readjusted his posture and helped her analyze the questions together.

A melodious voice from within the room rang under the soft glow of the moonlight. A man wrote a line of beautiful numbers on a piece of white paper with his long and slender fingers, while the young lady beside him was focused and nodded her head in agreement every once in a while.

The scene was harmonious and breathtaking.

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Zach’s phone rang, and he stopped what he was doing. As soon as he took out his phone, the call cut off. He looked gloomy as he checked the missed call.

At the police station, Madelyn immediately hung up the call that the policeman made. However, she did not know that the call had already been connected and rang for a few seconds on the man’s phone.

Madelyn, “Officer, it was just a joke between me and my classmates. Look, nothing serious. happened to me! It’s so late now, so there’s no need to call my parents...

“Just a joke? Would a joke between classmates end up with someone being injured by a knife?” The police officer looked at Madelyn’s bandaged hand, “If they hadn’t intervened in time, you’d have been in the hospital for emergency treatment now! This is a serious matter. We must call your parents to come and pick you up.

“And the rest of you! Don’t think you guys are in the clear. You guys were just released not long ago, and now you’re all back here again.”

A few people were standing in a row in the corner. The one with red hair and another with green hair were particularly eye-catching. A female hooligan with tattoos on her body wearing a leather jacket and pants was standing in the middle. She looked like she had been involved in illegal activities for a long time.

These people were none other than the ones Madelyn knew in Portsmouth Fishing Village. She only knew one of them was called Alex. They were Forrest's friends.

"Considering you guys behaved well this time, you can leave."

The two with green hair and red hair nodded and bowed, "Yes, yes. Thank you, officer. We promise to behave well and help other people more often in the future."

The police officer responded, "If you really want to be good citizens, start by dyeing your colorful hair black. None of you look decent..."

"

He then turned to Madelyn and said, "But you can't leave. We need to call your parents. Otherwise, you'll have to stay here."

Madelyn was injured. If they made a big deal out of it, Danny might actually end up in jail.

What had happened was that after Madelyn had finished her piano lesson, she had suddenly felt like eating walnuts, so she went to buy some. While she was walking on the road, Danny appeared, suddenly rushing to her and grabbing her neck forcefully, trying to choke her to death.

After that, she had been rescued by Alex and the others. Unexpectedly, Danny had even brought a knife with him. When he realized he would not win, he began threatening them with

the knife. While he was distracted, Madelyn pushed Danny away, but the back of her hand had been cut by accident.

Another person had been slashed in the stomach and was still in the hospital right now.

Madelyn glanced at the person locked in the detention room. She could not believe the person who hurt her was Danny, who had not been to school in a long time. She could not understand why he had done that. She assumed it was not just for a spot in the Olympiad Mathematics group.

Alex was furious. The more she thought about it, the angrier she got. She then walked back to Madelyn and said in an annoyed tone, "Hey, you're such a disaster. Why does something bad always happen wherever you go? Last time, Forry jumped into the sea to save you and almost didn't make it back. Now, because of you, Caden is injured...Madelyn, you're cursed!"

Caden said, "Alex, I'm fine!"

Alex tutted, "Don't interrupt."

Madelyn was shocked. She stuttered, "W-What did you say?"

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Alex then told Madelyn the truth: it was Forrest who had saved her from the sea and not Zach.

Madelyn knew how much Forrest hated her. He was always the first person who targeted her whenever she was bullied in school. If it was not for his actions, Madelyn would not have transferred to another class.

She thought, 'If that's true, the strange things that Forrest said to me back then make sense. now. No wonder...'

After Alex left, only Madelyn and Danny were left.

A female police officer came out of the detention room and called her in.

Danny was in handcuffs sitting opposite her. The female police officer sternly said, "Why did you hurt her?!"

"It's all because of her... It's all her fault!" Danny was extremely furious suddenly. He looked like he wanted to kill Madelyn.

The female police officer said, "Stop shouting! Sit down."

Madelyn pretended to be calm as she looked at him. A hint of killing intent flashed upon her eyes.

"I know we haven't talked to each other much, but if it was just about getting into the Olympiad Mathematics class, you could've just told me. I didn't have to join the class. You had such a bright future, but look at what you've done. You've ruined yourself!"

"Shut up! You know nothing! It's all because of you... I wouldn't have been kicked out if you hadn't suddenly transferred to Class Six. My mother would've been saved if I managed to get the scholarship this time! But because of you, I didn't get the scholarship, and I was refused admission to Ventropolis University. My mom received a call telling her the news... She had a heart attack and died! I didn't even get to see her one last time!"

Madelyn was stunned.

"Madelyn! You murderer! It was all because of you! Why did you transfer classes?! Why did you take everything away from me?! My life is ruined now and it's all because of you! Just like that person said, you're a disaster!"

Madelyn felt all the strength leave her body suddenly.

When Margaret came to pick Madelyn up, Madelyn felt like her soul had been severed from her body. She did not know how she managed to leave the police station.

When she got home, Hayson scolded her, but she was so out of it that she barely heard anything he said. She then stumbled back into her room. She did not bother to switch on the

lights, so it was dark.

Madelyn was disoriented and laid down in her bed without taking off her clothes. The cold wind blew in as the balcony window was still open.

Throughout the night, all Madelyn could think about were the words that Danny had said to

her.

She was lost in thought, 'Was it really all my fault? I haven't done anything wrong. I just did what I believed was right. I never intended to take anything away from anyone. I merely wanted to achieve my goals through my own efforts.'

Madelyn suddenly felt heartbroken.

She was injured, and there was no way Hayson would just ignore it. She could not hide this incident from him too.

Today was the weekend, and the police had come knocking at their door. Madelyn could not have hidden it from Hayson even if she wanted to.

With the way Hayson handled things, even if Danny's grades were good, with no family background or social standing, he would probably spend the rest of his life in jail. He would probably also be tortured by someone while in prison.

Jasmine came to visit Madelyn but found her seemingly asleep on the bed. She stretched her hand to feel Madelyn's forehead. She was as cold as ice.

"Did you leave the window open last night?" Jadie asked Margaret.

“When I came in this morning, the room’s door was left open. I tried to wake Miss Jent up for a long time, but she didn’t respond. I thought she might be sick, but I didn’t expect her to be unconscious.” Margaret took out a thermometer from her pocket and placed it into Madelyn’s mouth. “Her body temperature is so low. Ms. Manning, should we call a doctor for Ms. Jent?”

Jasmine replied, “Wait for a little longer. Go get some hot-water bottles for her to keep her hands and feet warm. Cover her with one more blanket and set the air conditioning to eighty- two Fahrenheit. Don’t let the room get too hot.”

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“Okay. I’ll go now.”

Margaret muttered to herself when she walked out, “What happened? She hasn’t looked well since last night, and she’s so sick now. Oh my, I hope she didn’t get herself into danger again.”

When she raised her head, she was frightened by someone who appeared out of nowhere, “Mr. Jardin, you came to see Ms. Jent? She’s very sick. I’m going to get some hot-water bottles for her now.”

“What happened last night at the police station?” His tone was cold.

Margaret nodded. She noticed his fierce attitude, so she did not dare to hide anything from him. She told him everything that happened last night.

She said, “At eleven last night, Ms. Jent called. She asked me to pick her up without saying what happened. When I arrived, I saw that her hand was injured. When she got home, she was scolded by Mr. Jent and went upstairs to sleep. This morning, I was worried, so I came to see her, and she looked like this. I guessed she was probably frightened out of her mind.”

Zach, “Why didn’t you call me?”

Margaret said with a troubled expression, "Ms. Jent told me not to. She said she wasn't very close to you, so she didn't want to trouble you."

Zach thought, 'She didn't want to trouble me? She's already bothered me so much with all this trouble she's caused. Is she trying to distance herself from me?

She can't just try to cut ties with me whenever she wants.'

Zach went into the room to look at Madelyn. He saw the injury on her hand and stared at the long scar on her upper arm. Her wound had healed, but it was still red, and it left an ugly scar.

"Are you feeling sorry for her?" Jasmine's voice could be heard from outside the door.

She was wearing a red floral dress. She twisted her slender waist as she walked toward Madelyn. She then sat by the bed. She was holding a small box containing medical cream.

Jasmine opened the lid and applied some of the cream to the scar on Madelyn's arm. She said, " She's very precious to the Jent family, so her body can't have any scars. Whether the Jent family will be able to consolidate their position in Ventropolis in the future will depend on her. Hayson has been making plans for her for a long time!"

Zach, "What are you trying to say?"

Jasmine smiled slightly, "Shouldn't you know that better than me?"

"Hayson has already known about her relationship with the heir of the Arnold family for a long time. When she fought with someone at school to defend Jadie and cost the company

over ten million dollars in business dealings, the CEO of the Arnold Corporation immediately sent over a billion dollars in compensation. Isn't his purpose clear? Hayson wants them to get married too, and in the future, Madelyn might become a part of the Arnold family. Zach... Your plan won't work anymore!"

Zach thought, 'With the Arnold family's interference, things will be even more difficult.'

Madelyn, who was on the bed, groaned uncomfortably, and the two of them immediately went silent.

Her wound was growing new skin tissue and it felt itchy. Madelyn withdrew her hand.

She was lost in her thought, 'Hm....What plan were they talking about? Once again, I heard something I shouldn't have. What are they going to do? What should I do now?'

Margaret looked around. She fearfully turned her head and walked back down and up the stairs again, pretending as if she had just come up.

She then went into the room with the hot-water bottles.

"Ms. Manning, the hot-water bottles are ready."

"Hand them to me."

Jasmine then took them over to Madelyn and put them under the blanket one by one.

Chapter 200

Madelyn woke up the next day from a nightmare. Her pajamas were soaked with sweat, and she felt extremely hot.

Margaret brought a bowl of carrot ginger soup up, panting heavily. She was old, and it was not easy for her to climb five flights of stairs. She saw Madelyn, who had just woken up, sitting on the bed in a daze.

Madelyn did not even notice Margaret had walked into the room. She only came back to her senses when she heard Margaret's voice.

“Ms. Jent, you’ve slept for a whole day. Drink this!”

Madelyn’s eyes were watery when she looked at Margaret, “Yesterday when the police came, what did they tell Dad?”

Margaret responded, “I didn’t understand much! But they said they’d definitely deal with that matter properly. And Mr. Jent won’t let off the person who held a knife against you.”

Madelyn looked away. Her eyes trembled slightly as she looked at her bandaged hand. She knew what would happen to Danny.

She thought, ‘Hayson will surely make Danny pay a thousandfold, and Danny will suffer even when he’s in prison.’

Despite knowing that, there was nothing that she could do to change that.

Madelyn took the soup and drank it. She could not apply too much force with her hand as it would loosen the stitches. So, it was a little bit challenging to drink the soup.

When Margaret was walking out, Madelyn noticed that there were fewer pieces of furniture in the room. The paintings on the walls were all gone too.

“Margaret, where are all my drawings?”

Only then Margaret remembered to tell her, “There’s been many accidents ever since you moved in. Mr. Jent said this room brought bad luck, so he plans to renovate this room in a few days.”

Madelyn’s hands trembled, “Where will I stay while this room is being renovated?”

Margaret, “You might need to stay at Mr. Jardin’s house for a few days.”

Bang!

Margaret had not expected Madelyn's reaction to be so dramatic. After only drinking a few sips of the soup, she dropped the bowl, and it shattered into pieces on the floor.

Madelyn thought Hayson had just been Joking when he said that.

During lunchtime, Margaret had already packed the luggage for Madelyn.

Madelyn was sitting at the dining table. There were many delicious dishes, but she could only drink the carrot ginger soup. She lowered her head and drank a few sips of it before saying, Dad... Do I really have to stay at Zach's house? I can stay in Jadie's room, or Margaret's room. We'll make do with it for a few days."

"

Hayson raised his eyes. His face darkened as he said, "Jasmine and I won't be home during this time. No one can control you if you stay home alone. If you stay at Zach's place, at least there'll be someone to look after you and I'll be less worried."

"I... can manage on my own."

"Can you? You act very recklessly when no one's controlling you. I haven't even dealt with you for switching your class without my permission! You'd better behave yourself and not cause any trouble for Zach. The decision has already been made. Kevin will come and pick you up later."

There was no room for negotiation.

Jasmine tried to be the peacemaker, "Okay, okay. No need to be so fierce. Madelyn just doesn't want to leave home. She didn't want any of these things to happen. Madelyn... By the time we come back, the room renovation will almost be done, and then your father and I will bring you back home."

Madelyn nodded in disappointment and remained silent.

Kevin came to pick her up at one-thirty in the afternoon.

Margaret had packed all of Madelyn's things into several large luggage bags, leaving

Madelyn's room completely empty.

Madelyn did not bring most of her things, just some skincare products she regularly used and some clothes. To her surprise, she needed five large luggage bags to carry them.

Bringing over all of that in just one trip was going to be a challenging task for her