

## Rewritten 261

### Chapter 261

However, Zach acted as if he did not hear her. He sat down in front of the dressing table and commanded her with closed eyes, "Come and blow dry my hair."

Madelyn's hand froze and she did not respond.

A few moments passed and Zach grew a little impatient. He opened his eyes and looked at her reflection in the mirror.

"Did you hear me?" he asked.

'His tone is so familiar. He's still as pushy as ever,' thought Madelyn.

In their past life, Zach had always liked to buy clothes for her and force her to wear them. If she refused to do so, he would use the exact tone on her once he lost his temper.

Madelyn already had Zach figured out. He would not hurt her as long as she complied with his wishes. However, she could not help but feel scared now that they were alone in a room, especially since her phone had no signal. No one would know if something had happened to her.

Madelyn trudged over and retrieved a hair dryer. Then, she plugged it into the power socket on the dressing table and attempted to blow-dry his hair.

Zach's hair was not too short or long: his bangs fell over his forehead and covered his eyes. His eyes were closed, and his breathing was shallow as if he had fallen asleep.

Madelyn gently blew dry his hair and was done in less than half an hour.

"I'm... I'm done."

Madelyn put away the blow dryer. Meanwhile, Zach got up and went straight to bed.

“He’s acting like this is my responsibility,’ she thought.

“Switch off the light,” said Zach.

Madelyn was speechless.

Madelyn lay on the couch and nervously clutched the blankets.

She stammered, “I... I... I’m used to sleeping with the lights on.”

Zach did not respond after hearing her words.

In the end, Madelyn could not stand his pushiness and got up to switch off the lights, leaving only the lamp by the corner of the room on.

Then, she lay back down. She closed her eyes and gradually turned drowsy.

It was four-thirty in the morning. Zach listened to the sound of running water coming from the bathroom.

‘She’s been in there for a whole hour. What in the world is she up to?’

Madelyn stood under the running shower. The more she scratched her body, the itchier she felt. Her neck and a few parts of her body had already turned bloody from her scratching.

Madelyn looked into the mirror. Her face had swollen and was almost unrecognizable.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

Zach knocked on the bathroom door from outside.

“How much longer are you going to take? What’re you doing in there?”

Madelyn grabbed the glass at the side and flung it at the door.

She sobbed, “This is all your fault! I knew you were up to no good. You set me up! Get away from me!”

Zach frowned at her sudden anger. He tried to stay patient and knocked on the door again.

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‘It’s so itchy! I’m so itchy all over!’ she thought.

Madelyn had no choice but to rub the scratched wounds.

Zach listened to the sobs coming from the bathroom and finally lost it. He abruptly kicked the door open.

Madelyn was alarmed by the loud noise.

She was completely naked. When she saw Zach at the door, she frantically covered her chest and cried out, “Get out! Who let you in here? Get out!”

She threw another glass in a panic, which Zach easily dodged.

He strode up to her and grabbed her arm. Then, he stared at her previously fair arm, which was now covered in scratch marks.

'She's always liked to do pedicures. Did she do this to herself?' he thought.

"Let go of me! Don't look at me! Get out!" Madelyn shrieked.

She was in a panic. What do I do? He's seen me naked!

"What happened to you?" he asked in an icy tone that came with an unnoticeable hint of panic.

"You're asking me?! Weren't you the one who got someone to drug the dessert? I knew you were up to no good. Are you happy now that I'm in this state!?" Madelyn shrieked as tears streamed down her face.

She was devastated.

Zach frowned deeply. He grabbed a towel nearby and wrapped it around Madelyn before carrying her out of the room.

## Chapter 262

Meanwhile, in Kai's room, there was a loud banging on the door.

Kai and the woman in the room were both startled. The woman hid under the blanket, holding it tightly and not daring to peek her head out. Kai was shirtless. With an icy gaze, he turned to the door. In annoyance, "Who the fuck is it?!"

Zach strode into the room and placed Madelyn on the couch.

He snapped at Kai, "Put your clothes on and get over here."

“Let me go! It feels so itchy!” Madelyn’s hands were tied up with Zach’s tie. She reached her hands up to scratch her neck, but Zach pulled them back.

“You need to bear with it even if you can’t,” he said coldly.

Madelyn was restless despite being tied up. Zach decided to hold her down instead.

Kai looked incredibly displeased. He slowly picked up his pants from the floor and cursed under his breath before picking up his shirt and putting it on.

Kai’s hair was a mess. He looked charming with his red lips and unbuttoned shirt. He slowly walked to the couch.

When Zach saw him reach over to Madelyn’s chest, he coldly grabbed his hand.

Madelyn flinched, “What’re you doing?!”

She smelled rose-scented essential oils in the room.

‘This smell... It’s an aphrodisiac,’ she thought.

Kai responded impatiently. “Let me see the wounds on her body.”

Zach released him after hearing his words. Kai rolled up Madelyn’s sleeves and saw rashes on her apart from the bloodied scratch marks.

“You interrupted me and made such a fuss over such a small thing?! Zach Jardin!”

The anger in Kai’s eyes was evident. He cursed. “It’s just a minor allergy. Do none of you have the slightest bit of common sense?!”

He continued, "Scram, you two!"

Zach frowned and turned to look at Madelyn, "What did you eat? Did you know you're allergic?"

"Is he getting mad at me? Who's he to be mad at me?" she thought.

Madelyn sniffled and angrily roared at him, "How'd I know what I'm allergic to when I ate so many things? You clearly tried to set me up! Don't act all sanctimonious!"

Zach looked at her icily and did not respond.

"Do you have antihistamines?" he asked.

Kai replied, "It's the middle of the night! Where the hell am I going to get antihistamines? Can you two just get out of here already!?"

The roads were blocked due to the heavy snow. Their only option was to head to the hospital after the roads were cleared.

After they returned to the room, Zach tied Madelyn to the bed. She had a towel in her mouth as she kicked the blanket around and screamed, giving him a headache.

Zach stood on the balcony with a dark expression. He closed his eyes and pinched his forehead in frustration.

"I brought all of this upon myself," he thought.

It was now bright out. The two had stayed up all night, and Madelyn was more awake than ever.

The phone signal in the hotel was already back.

Zach made a call, which was quickly answered.

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Kevin replied, "The preparations have all been made, and we can leave in ten minutes. However, the altitude here is too high. It's just..."

Zach's gaze turned icy.

"Just what? Speak!"

"It's still snowing, so this may pose some risks." Kevin voiced out his concern.

Zach turned around and looked at Madelyn. "I'll give you half an hour."

"Yes, sir!"

Zach walked over and stared at Madelyn's swollen and unrecognizable face. She glared at him resentfully as tears streamed down her face.

Her condition was worsening. Zach reached out and felt her forehead. It was burning slightly, which was probably a fever caused by the allergic reaction.

He said to her with an icy expression, "I've already contacted Kevin, so he'll be here soon. If you want me to untie you, you'd better behave. Understood?\*"

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Chapter 264

The helicopter landed at SereneCare Hospital within an hour.

This was the last place Madelyn wanted to be.

"You know I didn't want to come here!"

"You're still being picky when you're this swollen? Would you rather die, then?" Zach snapped.

Madelyn retorted defiantly, "You and those people are in cahoots. You all want me dead. I don't want to go here..."

Zach-who was already on the stairs to the hospital-suddenly stopped.

Kevin was also present, but Madelyn did not care if Kevin heard her. Kevin had always been incredibly loyal to Zach, and had even betrayed the Jent family for Zach.

In their previous life, Kevin and Cecilia had been right-hand aides. The two of them had played a crucial role in Zach's ascent to power.

Zach turned around and silently gazed at her with his dark, unreadable eyes.

Kevin said with slight displeasure, "Ms. Jent, we're already at the hospital. Please stop being difficult. Your condition might worsen."

"That's none of your concern. I can get a cab myself."

Madelyn turned around and left.

'I won't die just because he's not around for a while,' she thought.

Zach turned to look at Kevin, "Drive the car to the General Community Hospital.\*"

"Mr. Jardin!"

"Hurry up."

Madelyn acted as if she did not hear their conversation and quickly walked away.

She walked to a nearby bus stop and hailed a cab. Just as she opened the cab's passenger side door, Zach closed it from behind her.

Without a word, he hoisted her up by her waist.

Madelyn slapped him on his back, "You thug! Let me down!"

Zach swiftly threw her into the backseat of Kevin's car.

"Kevin, lock the doors!"

CLICK!

The car doors were locked.

Madelyn winded down the window. Zach grabbed her by the collar and pinched her swollen face. He looked at her icily and threatened.” Make another sound, and I’ll use you as shark bait.”

Madelyn shuddered upon hearing his words.

Zach released Madelyn after seeing her finally quiet down. He put some ointment onto his finger and rubbed it onto her with a look of disdain.

Madelyn angrily patted the place he had rubbed ointment on. Then, she scooled over and moved to the corner.

They arrived at the General Community Hospital.

After some tests, it was discovered Madelyn was allergic to taro and mango.

She had eaten desserts containing both allergens In one go, so it was only natural for her to have this much swelling.

Madelyn lay in the hospital ward with an IV drip. It was going to take at least three to five days for her swelling to subside. She was not to take any spicy food within the next few days.

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Madelyn did not answer.

“After this, I’ll have Rosario bring you a change of clothes. Come home with me once you’ve recovered.”

Madelyn lay down and pulled the covers over her head. She refused to look at the deceitful man's face.

Zach's phone rang. He walked out of the ward and answered the call. It was about work.

By the time he hung up and returned to the ward, Madelyn had already fallen asleep.

He instructed Kevin, "Rosario can't make it to the hospital anytime soon. Stay here and keep an eye on her. Don't let her run off."

'Given Madelyn's nature, she might just attempt to sneak out of the hospital on her own after this. Now that she's willing to leave even Rosario behind, there's nothing left that she cherishes in the Jent

family."

"But the company matters..."

"I'll handle them when I get back. Watch her closely. If she runs off again, your quarterly bonus will be cut."

"Yes, sir!" Kevin nodded.

Chapter 265

By the time Rosario arrived, it was already twelve noon. She had made some pastina before rushing over.

When she saw Madelyn still asleep, she did not wake her up.

Kevin did not want to stay there any longer and left immediately after explaining the situation to Rosario.

Just as he entered the elevator, he noticed people from the Arnold family in the hospital.

'How strange. What's Ethan Arnold doing here? Could he be here for Madelyn?' he wondered.

However, Kevin did not dwell on the matter any further. He pressed the button for the basement floor and left.

Leyton trailed behind Ethan, holding a briefcase. They were walking in a hallway.

"Ms. Jent was stranded in the snowy mountains for two days. She's alright now."

Ethan said, "In the future, report any matters regarding her to me as soon as possible."

"Yes, sir."

After Ethan found out Madelyn's ward number, he quietly went inside while Leyton waited outside.

Rosario looked at the unexpected visitor and asked, "Who might you be?"

She gave the man a once over. He wore a gray suit and had tattoos peeking out from under his shirt collar. Seeing his tattoos, Rosario felt a little wary.

'He looks like he's in a gang. Madelyn never associates herself with people like this,' she thought.

Ethan lowered his voice, "I'm Madelyn's friend. Is she...okay?"

Rosario nodded.

“Madelyn just fell asleep. Is there something you need, mister?”

“Nope. I missed her, so I came to visit,” replied Ethan.

‘Is he... Could he be the good friend Madelyn spoke of?’

At this thought, she asked, “Are you the friend Madelyn made walnut cakes for?”

Ethan smiled and nodded.

“She...mentioned me to you?”

Rosario laughed.

“I’ve been taking care of Madelyn since she was a child. She’s never had any friends, and you’re the first! I remember seeing her cook. It was such a rare occasion... I can’t believe you’re that friend!”

‘The first?’

Ethan looked at the girl-who was still fast asleep-and a smile formed on his lips.

“Madelyn’s still asleep. If you have something to give her, you can pass it on to me. I’ll give it to her when she wakes up.”

‘No worries. I’ll wait for her to wake up,’ replied Ethan.

“Alright.”



Rosario kindly set down the things and gave the two some space.

However, Madelyn remained asleep up till the afternoon. She was awakened when she felt a cold sensation on her lips.

She blinked and slowly woke up.

Madelyn thought she was dreaming when she saw the familiar face before her. When she finally came to her senses, her

first reaction was

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'I'm so horrendous right now. I don't want anyone to see me,' she thought.

She said with a muffled voice from beneath the covers, "What're you doing here?"

Ethan tried to wet her lips with a Q-tip when he noticed how dry they were. He did not expect to wake her up.

"I heard something happened to you. I was worried, so I came to visit. You haven't replied to my messages for a long

time... Madelyn, I'm very worried about you."

Ethan had been busy handling issues from the previous shareholder meeting for the past few days and had only

recently managed to make time to visit.

He had already silenced the people involved in the incident at school. Once Madelyn returned to school, she would not

hear a single word about the incident.

“What’s the use of this school if they can’t even handle such a small matter?” he thought.

“I’m fine! You should just go back,” she told Ethan.

Just then, Rosario entered the room.

\*Madelyn, you shouldn’t be so rude to this man. He’s been watching over you for five or six hours.”

“It’s nothing.” Ethan defended Madelyn. He continued, “You just woke up. Do you want something to eat? Rosario made

you some pastina. Shall I leed you some?”

He spoke to her in a tone as if he were coaxing a child. It was slightly doting and affectionate

Chapter 266

No one would willingly reveal their least appealing side to others, regardless of the circumstances.

Madelyn was taken aback by Ethan’s sudden arrival.

“I’m not hungry. I don’t want to eat Just yeL” Madelyn expressed. However, before she could complete her sentence, the aroma of cilantro wafted in, and an ill-timed growl emanated from her stomach.

Playfully, Rosario chimed in. "Madelyn seems concerned that her appearance might not be at its best and feels awkward about being seen."

"What happened to her face? Wasn't she fine?" Ethan asked, intentionally feigning ignorance.

Rosario teased Madelyn, "Your lace has already healed. It looks perfectly fine."

Madelyn gingerly touched her face and found it to be less painful than before. With this assurance, she revealed her face. Though still slightly swollen, it had considerably improved, and the red spots on her neck had faded as well.

Besides that, Madelyn was already hungry.

"I'll eat on my own," Madelyn asserted.

"You still have an IV attached to your hand. Allow me to feed you," Ethan insisted, positioning a spoon near Madelyn's lips. At this juncture, it seemed she could no longer refuse.

"Sorry for troubling you," Madelyn said.

Ethan offered a gentle smile and replied, "No need to worry." If feasible, he would willingly feed her every day.

Madelyn thought someday, she would have to reciprocate these kind gestures.

She took a cautious half-bite to prevent scalding herself. She then inquired, "Rosario, why does the flavor seem different from before?" Rosario addressed her query, "Jadie mentioned that adding pepper would enhance the taste. I wasn't sure if you'd appreciate the change, so I brought some for you to try. So, how does it taste?"

Madelyn closed her eyes and softly uttered two words, "It's okay." Actually, she preferred the original flavor.

Ethan saw that she was in low spirits and said, "Do you enjoy eating pastina? I can bring some for you next time. If you don't like the taste with the added pepper, we can omit it."

Madelyn asked him. "Can you?"

Her fondness for pastina stemmed from her mother. Rosario had shared that Madelyn's mother used to frequent the stall next to the bus stand that sold pastina. Subsequently, Rosario had intentionally learned the recipe. Despite using the same ingredients, the flavor was always slightly lacking compared to what they had by the bus stand.

"Why not?" Ethan responded, then shifted his gaze to her neck, "Why haven't you worn the necklace I gifted you? Don't you like it?"

Madelyn's heart sank as she explained, "No, the necklace is too valuable, and I'm afraid of losing it. That's why I've kept it. I promise to wear it next time."

With this, Madelyn resumed eating the pastina Ethan was feeding her with a sense of detachment. She even finished all of before passing the bowl to Rosario. Ethan fetched some tissues from the side and gently wiped the corner of her lips. As the tissue touched her lips, Madelyn shifted uncomfortably.

"Stay still," he softly urged.

Once he was done, he discarded the tissue into the trash bin. He then addressed the others, stating, "I'd like to talk to Madelyn alone."

Rosario replied, "Of course, I'll leave."

As Rosario exited, Madelyn found herself under Ethan's intense gaze as he began to speak, "I've already spoken to the school. You can return next week, and the incident won't be brought up again."

Nervously clutching the bed sheets, Madelyn's thoughts raced. "Did he already find out?"

She continued pondering, 'Of course, he did. There were many people at the library that day. But at that moment, I truly had no other

## Chapter 267

From that day on, things got a bit tricky between Madelyn and Yvonne.

At first, Yvonne had wanted to become friends with Madelyn so she could get closer to Zach. But now that she'd

accomplished that, it was kind of obvious she didn't need to pretend to be close with Madelyn anymore. Madelyn also

had her own reasons for becoming friends with Yvonne.

"Regarding the trouble Yvonne caused, I'll bring her here to apologize to you," Ethan assured.

Madelyn glanced down and noticed his hand covering the back of hers. The warmth from his palm provided some

comfort to the arm with the IV drip, easing its chill.

"It's partly my fault that Yvonne acted that way. She was aware of my feelings for you, but her impatience got the better of her... I'll also repay you for what Forrest owes you. And I won't come between your friendship with him either. The conflict between Forrest and me is more intricate than it appears. You're still young: I'll reveal the details gradually in the future," he implored, his tone earnest. "All I ask is for you to give me a little more of your heart, even if it's just a bit. It's enough, even if you treat me differently than others."

Ethan hoped that her feelings for him would accumulate like drops of water added to a bottle each day. With time, that bottle would eventually be brimming after countless days, months, and years.

Madelyn stared at him, perceiving desire and possessiveness in Ethan's eyes. Yet, he was attempting to restrain that possessiveness. He resembled Zach in some ways, but there were subtle differences.

In her previous life, Zach's possessiveness had bordered on the pathological, holding her captive. He had been brooding, consumed by paranoia. Ethan's feelings sort of made her feel like she couldn't breathe. It was hard to explain. Ethan being near her felt heavy, even though he didn't mean it.

In her future plans, there wasn't room for anyone else. All she wanted was to get away from others telling her what to do. Ethan's feelings surprised her, and she didn't know how to deal with them. Plus, she didn't know what to do next. He waited for her answer.

"..." Madelyn looked down and said, "I would feel the same no matter who it was. Ethan, I'm not something someone owns. I'm just me. not someone's extra thing. I have things I want to do, things I haven't done yet. Right now, I want to do things on my own, go to Ventropolis University, and finish my studies."

She added, 'And I don't quite understand what you meant about me being young. As for Forrest... my treatment of him is merely a way to repay a favor.'

Ethan responded. his tone reassuring. "I get it and I'm glad you told me everything. Whatever you choose, I'll always support you and respect what you want." He touched Madelyn's hair gently, making her feel better. "If you ever want to leave the Jent residence, you could stay with me. How about that? You could come to my place. I'll make sure you're safe."

Madelyn hesitated, thoughts swirling in her mind. 'Leaving my home... would Hayson allow it? And there's Zach too. I don't know how

Zach would react if I tried to break free from his hold.'

But then another thought emerged, 'Zach's focus has always been on the Jent family's assets, not me. Could Ethan

really do that?"

“In the future, if I chose to leave, would you let me?” Madelyn asked.

A soft smile brightened Ethan’s eyes. “Madelyn, you’re an independent individual. If you genuinely wanted to leave to

pursue your own path, I would respect your decision.”

Ethan also knew that Zach was mostly interested in the Jent family’s wealth, and Madelyn was in the way. But Ethan

cared about Madelyn

for more than just her family’s stuff. He would let her have it if that’s what she wanted.

Madelyn was aware that such a decision would complicate their relationship even further. But it seemed better than

being with the Jent family, especially if Zach was part of it

## Chapter 268

Around seven in the evening, Ethan walked out of the hospital. Leyton noticed the small grin on Ethan’s face and thought, ‘Maybe he had a nice talk with Ms. Jent. The medicine he takes isn’t as good as the nice things she says. Well, that’s alright. It might help him move on from his past.’

Ethan got some painkillers from his pocket to take. It had been cold lately, and his leg often hurt.

“Tell George to set up a room. Decorate it just the way she likes!” He said.

Leyton was surprised and asked, “Is Ms. Jent moving to the Arnold residence? How will we tell Mrs. Arnold Sr.?”

Ethan replied, "I'll talk to her myself. Just drive. Let's head back to the office!"

"Yes, sir!" Leyton answered.

It was definitely a good thing for Ethan to have Madelyn leave the Jent family. Zach, Madelyn's brother, had chosen not to save her when she faced assaulters, even though he witnessed it. This behavior became known to many people. How heartless can he be. In the end, Hayson had raised a snake. But if Hayson had been aware of this situation, how would he handle it and address the challenges posed by the son he had carefully raised?

At the hospital, Madelyn sat quietly by the window, looking at the night. The light outside shone in her eyes as she thought about things. She wasn't sure if what she did was right. She had been really careful all this time. If she messed up, things would be bad....

'Zach, I'm leaving now. Your wish is finally coming true! Madelyn thought.

Madelyn finally fell asleep around ten o'clock. In the dark room, Zach came in. He looked at Madelyn sleeping soundly on the bed.

"Who visited today, besides Kevin?" He asked.

Rosario said, "Mr. Arnold came to see her. They talked alone in the room for a bit. After he left, Madelyn just sat there. He also mentioned something about solving the school problem. So, Madelyn can go back to school next week."

A storm seemed to brew in Zach's eyes. After a bit, he asked, "What did the doctor say about her condition?"

Rosario said, "She can leave tomorrow. But her symptoms will take a few more days to get better."

"Okay," he said.



Zach waved his hand, and Rosario left quietly. Madelyn felt an Itch on her face. She hadn't slept well because she was so itchy last night. She patted her face and went back to sleep.

As a result, there was a big empty space next to her. Zach took off his shoes and got into the same bed with her. He faced her back and lay down. Apart from the medicine smell, there was a sweet scent from her, Zach closed his eyes and tried to sleep. He thought he would sleep right away, but his brain was awake.

Darkness was inside him. A beast that shouldn't see light was locked up. It would cross that line if it got free from its chains... He had to control it. He didn't know how much longer he could hold on....

Madelyn woke up the next day. She pulled up her sleeve and saw the red spots were fading.

A scary thought suddenly came to her. She froze.

At the same time, Rosario came in with flowers and a vase filled with water. Madelyn asked cautiously, 'Did Brother come last night?'

Rosario said, "Mr. Jardin did come, but he only stayed for a while. He looked at you and left."

"Is that so?" Madelyn thought. She felt like she was overthinking things. It was probably the blanket.

Rosario said, "The doctor will come for a check-up soon. If all's good, you can leave. Mr. Jardin will come to pick you up."

Madelyn furrowed her brows and asked, "Why is he coming here for?"

Rosario said, "It's the weekend. Mr. Jardin has the day off, so he'll pick you up."

After placing the flowers, Rosario walked over and held onto Madelyn as she spoke, "I remade the pasta without pepper. Do you want

breakfast?"

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Rosario explained, "Mr. Jardin hired me to take care of you. Naturally, you're the top priority. Jadie might enjoy pastina with pepper, but since you don't like it, I won't add any."

Madelyn felt a twinge of jealousy inside. Rosario had been by her side since childhood, and she didn't want her treating anyone else better. She could feel jealous too.

Madelyn got up and embraced Rosario. "You can't treat anyone better than me in the future. Just a little better for others."

Rosario laughed softly, patting Madelyn on the back. "You're a funny one, child. How could anyone compare to you? You're the family's missus. Of course, your needs come first."

"Madelyn!" Jadie's voice suddenly rang out. Madelyn glanced at the door and saw Jadie and Zach entering. Jadie wore a white coat with a grey scarf, likely from the same brand as Zach's black one. She held a bouquet of sunflowers.

Jadie approached and inquired, "Feeling better?"

Madelyn nodded, and the corner of her lips pulled into a small smile, "Much better. Thanks for asking."

Jadie shared some good news. "Guess what, Madelyn? We'll be classmates again in the future! This semester's results are out. I made it into Class One. Since you're brilliant, as your sister, I'll have to work even harder."

Madelyn sincerely congratulated her.

“It’s all thanks to Zach’s help. He predicted the right questions and tutored me. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have stood a chance!” Jadie glanced at Zach with gratitude.

“Ms. Jent!” Suddenly, George’s voice broke in. He entered with a group of bodyguards trailing him. George walked up to Madelyn, ignoring everyone else. He stood with one hand across his chest, a gesture that conveyed his respect.

“The discharge process is done. You’re free to leave the hospital whenever you’re ready,” George informed Madelyn.

## Chapter 269

“Discharge?” Rosario and Jadie looked at George, feeling puzzled, while Zach remained calm.

Zach’s deep brooding gaze sent Madelyn shivers, She ignored it and did not utter a word.

Jadie asked Madelyn, “What’s happening?”

However, George explained, “Mr. Arnold enjoys Ms. Jent’s cooking and has invited her to temporarily stay with the Arnold residence to care for him. We had prior communication with Mr. Jent, and he agreed.”

With a worried tone, Rosario asked, “Care for him? Madelyn hasn’t fully recovered from her illness yet. Besides, how could Mr. Jent agree to this?”

Madelyn thought. Heh, why wouldn’t Hayson agree? If It wasn’t the Arnold family today, It would be another. He nurtured me as a tool for his purposes. Wasn’t I just a bargaining chip?”

The Arnold family, a magnate of Ventropolis, was the epitome of wealth and power. The Jent family paled in comparison.

Hayson wasn't even fit to shine the Arnold family's shoes. Especially since Ethan personally requested this from Hayson-how could they refuse? Hayson would've sent Madelyn over at the mere mention.

"Since when does a servant have a say in Jent family matters?" George retorted coldly.

Madelyn reassured Rosario, 'Don't worry, Rosario. I'll be back in a few days.'

Rosario glanced at Zach, who remained silent. She said no more.

\*Ms. Jent, should we arrange a wheelchair?" George inquired.

Madelyn shook her head, "No need. I'll leave after changing."

"Very well. Mr. Arnold is on a phone call outside. We'll wait by the door, Ms. Jent, George Informed.

Madelyn nodded.

Once George left, Jadie finally exhaled. The aura of elite family butlers was unparalleled.

Zach had yet to speak, but Madelyn sensed his displeasure.

Before leaving, Rosario packed some homemade pastina. She couldn't eat

herself, but she wanted Madelyn to have it.

As Madelyn settled into the luxurious Rolls-Royce, a convoy of luxury cars trailed behind.

"Shall we go?" Ethan asked, gripping her hand. His hand perfectly enveloped hers.

Madelyn nodded. When they exited the hospital, she subtly pulled away her hand. Softly, she said, "I'll rest a bit. Wake me when we arrive."

"Of course," Ethan replied.

The Arnold residence occupied Ventropolis's most high-class residential area. The land's value was astronomical, beyond imagination.

Even the wealthy couldn't dream of such opulence.

The Arnold residence also had other different lodgings besides their primary mansion building. These lodgings were all inhabited by

members belonging to the bloodlines of the Arnold family.

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