

## Chapter 2

Liam looked at me, empty and indifferent. He commanded, "Come here."

"I..."

"Come here." His gaze slightly hardened. A sign of anger.

I quickly stood up and cautiously approached him.

He slightly raised his chin and looked at me.

After a while, he raised his hand and beckoned to me.

I obediently bent down to meet his mocking gaze and heard him say softly, "I can lend you the money."

My heart skipped a beat, "Then you..."

He suddenly stretched out his hand and strangled my neck before I could finish the words.

I lost all my breath, unable to feel my throat. Suffocating pain filled my mind.

I could hear Liam's voice in my buzzing ears, "Only if you die."

He then threw me against the cabinet.

Dizziness surged through my head as I fell to the ground. My entire body was numb, and I almost lost consciousness.

There were rustling voices and a woman's flirtatious voice asking, "Mr. Mendez, who is she?"

"A stupid and repulsive c\*nt."

It was Auntie Sidney who helped me up.

"Mr. Mendez has left," she added.

I thanked her and returned to my room to put

on a turtleneck. When I came downstairs,  
Auntie

Sidney hesitated and walked over to me,  
holding a bottle of medicine in her hand,  
"Mrs. Mendez, I found this in your room..."

Her face was full of concern. She was hesitant  
to speak further.

I took it from her with a smile and went, "A  
friend from the suburbs asked me to buy it for  
her family because the drugstore over there  
was out of stock. By the way, does Auntie  
Sidney know about this medicine too?"

Auntie Sidney smiled, "Yes, my husband used to take this medicine. I was surprised to see it in your room just now. Thinking about how young you are, how could you have such an illness..."

My smile froze, but I comforted Auntie Sidney softly, "Don't worry, I'm fine."

I'm fine.

That's what I kept telling myself on the way to the hospital.

When I got to the hospital, the lights in the operating room were still on.

**The news of my father's hospitalization remained confidential to prevent further damage to the company.**

**So it was only me in the deserted hospital corridor.**

**Feeling dizzy, I sat down on a bench and took a pill.**

**As I leaned against the wall with my eyes closed, the incomprehensible words from Liam kept echoing in my mind.**

**Go to hell.**

I first met Liam when I was twenty, and he was twenty-four.

His company only had more than a hundred employees back then.

He came to The Nyra to secure an investment that day, and I happened to be there looking for my father.

I fell in love with him at first sight.

Liam eventually got the investment, and I also got to marry him.

But on our wedding night, he abandoned me

**and disappeared without a trace.**

**I found him in the hotel. He was holding that peacock-tattooed lady and drinking red wine together.**

**This kind of drama would play out in my house every week for three years.**

**Not only that, but he would also mock and ridicule me for no apparent reason, telling me to get lost.**

**I assumed it was because he didn't want to marry me. It's me who has taken advantage of his vulnerability.**

He didn't love me; he was a proud man who suffered this humiliation.

So I tried every means to get close to Liam and please him, hoping to move him.

I'm going to die.

Liam didn't know it yet, but he would soon get his wish.

Finally, the operating room light went out, and my father was wheeled out of the room.

I quickly stood up and followed him to the intensive care unit but stopped by the doctor

**outside.**

**"The patient needs to be hospitalized for observation," he explained. "Family members cannot enter yet."**

