

Chapter 3

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The person had a very attractive voice.

"Give us a couple of minutes."

Jordan turned to look at the person between us and snorted before leaving.

I wasn't nice to the person who had just arrived and sat next to me either. "You can get lost as well."

Frank Jameson sighed and tucked me in. He then took out a piece of tissue and dried my hair for me.

"You're not a teenager anymore, why do you still have the same temper as before?"

I pushed Frank's hand away and looked at him seriously. "I remember you said that we shouldn't see each other anymore on the day of our divorce."

Frank was my childhood sweetheart.

I had been following him around since I was five years old. That was when I came to this world.

I was very glad that the person I was supposed to make fall in love with me was Frank.

Our relationship started from when we were students and continued until we went to work. We got married after he became famous due to the first song he had released.

But we then got divorced a year later.

When he brought up the divorce, I was learning how to make his favorite cookies.

He still had the gentle look on his face and would even rush to put the hand that I had accidentally burnt on the baking tray into cold water.

But he said to me in a gentle voice, "I'm sorry, Rio. You're healthier than Wendy. She can't live without you."

Back then, Wendy was my best friend.

We got to know each other during high school. She used to always look at me and Frank with a gentle look.

I had never thought that my best friend and husband would give me a critical blow.

"Rio, listen to me. You have two kidneys. Give one of them to Wendy."

I looked at Frank, who was trying to convince me to give up one of my kidneys. It felt just like when he asked me to give Wendy half of the sweets in my hand when we were little.

"Frank, since when have you become so cheap?"

He looked at me in a daze. I used the back of my hand to wipe the sweat away from my forehead and sneered. "Wendy has already found her third partner, why are you still following her around like an ass-licker? Hey, I've heard that she had a relationship with another celebrity in your company, is that true?"

Frank pulled back the hand he had on my bed cover with pursed lips and said nothing.

I didn't want to let him off so easily. I sat up a little and continued, "As expected, you're just like your dad. No wonder your mom abandoned you."

As soon as I said that, Frank stood up abruptly and he accidentally knocked the glass cup off the bedside table.

The disgusting gentle smile on his face had finally disappeared. All that was left was darkness.

I still felt very painful, but I laughed as well.

Frank's dad abandoned his wife for his first love. That had never been a secret.

His mom, after suffering such a fate, started beating him and said that he was a bastard just like his dad.

After that, she left him. Frank had grown up receiving help from his neighbors. After I came to this world, I took him home.

He always had a big smile on his face and never lost his temper.

The day when we got divorced, I was crying due to the system's electrocution. I asked him if we could be as good as before.

He looked at me with cold eyes.

At that moment, I understood. Frank's affection level towards me remained at 80%, but he was a heartless person.

Frank and I locked gazes and neither of us was backing down. A child's cries then sounded.

Zack had walked into the room with Liam. He said to Frank, who was smiling again, disdainfully, "I already told you that she wouldn't listen. If it were up to me, just start the operation on her."

It seemed that my three ex-husbands were already very familiar with each other.

In the past, they would always be infuriated when I mentioned their predecessors.

But now, they were actually getting along because of Wendy.

Wendy really had something in her.

Liam sobbed as he climbed onto my bed and pounced into my arms.

I subconsciously but awkwardly pulled him into my arms. This was the first time that Liam took the initiative to hug me.

However, the next second, his childish voice sounded. "Mom, please save Wendy. It's just a kidney."

Seeing that I remained silent, Liam seemed to have grown impatient. He reached out and punched my chest as he shouted, "You're so mean! You're such a mean woman! You're the one who's hurt Wendy and you're not willing to save her!"

I had been feeding him very well, so he was quite strong, and his punches were quite powerful as well.

I spat out a mouthful of blood and this caused Liam to be dumbfounded.

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