

Chapter 115 Thank You

When Joneso arrived at the hospital, the Shen family were all gathered outside of the emergency room.

Gordon stood up to greet Joneso, but she ignored him and walked directly towards Mrs. Shen.

"Mrs. Shen, how is Alono doing?" Joneso asked in a concerned tone. When she got the call, she was just about to go to bed but sobered up immediately when she heard the news.

Mrs. Shen shook her head and said nothing more. There was no time to worry about how Joneso heard about the news. All Mrs. Shen could think about was her dear daughter.

"Mrs. Shen, please sit down and get a bit of rest." Joneso carefully assisted Mrs. Shen towards a chair.

When Joneso looked up, she met Gordon's eyes. She merely nodded to him in greeting. The two were seated face to face from each other.

Half an hour later, a doctor emerged from the emergency room.

Mrs. Shen immediately bolted from her chair and rushed to the doctor. Grabbing the doctor by the arm, she asked in a quivering voice, "Doctor, how is my daughter?"

The doctor took off his mask and reported, "Miss Shen is stable now after the gastric lavage. Fortunately, she had been found in time. She needs to stay in the hospital to be observed for a few days."

Mrs. Shen exhaled in relief. When she saw Alono being pushed out of the emergency room, tears began to stream out of her eyes.

Alono lay unconscious, and her face looked drained of blood.

"Doctor, when will she wake up?" Joneso asked the doctor while she tried to hold Mrs. Shen upwards.

When the doctor shook his head, everyone's heart ached.

"Doctor, what do you mean by shaking your head? What's going to happen to my daughter?" Mrs. Shen couldn't comprehend what was going on with her daughter.

"I can't guarantee anything at the moment. It was a good thing Miss Shen was sent here in time, and we were able to operate on her, but it seems like she has no will to live. She herself doesn't want to wake up. You owe her family. You should stay with her, talk to her and convince her to fight for her life."

After working in the hospital for so many years, the doctor had seen similar cases to this. However, it was rare for him to treat a person with such a low desire to continue living.

When the doctor finished giving his instructions, he ordered the nurse to bring Alono back to the ward.

Inside the ward, Mrs. Shen gripped Alono's hand and sobbed by her side.

"This is all my fault, Alono. I can't live without you. Please don't leave me alone!" Mrs. Shen held Alono's hand and continued to apologize to her.

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Jenese glanced at Gordon with a questioning look. She wanted to know what happened.

Gordon shook his head in reply. He also didn't have much knowledge on the matter. These past few weeks, Gordon was forced to stay at home. His parents forbade him from contacting the outside world.

He was able to leave the house only because his sister had a terrible accident and was sent to the hospital.

Gordon borrowed a nurse's phone to make a phone call to Jenese.

The truth was, he contacted Jenese for his sister's sake, but also for himself. In their time apart, Gordon missed Jenese terribly.

"Mrs. Shen, please don't worry too much. Alene has always been an optimistic person. I'm sure she will wake up soon."

Jenese wholeheartedly believed that Alene would wake up. Alene had always been a lively and cheerful person. However, these past few days, she had been heartbroken over Eric. "This must have something to do with Eric. I'm certain of it," Jenese thought to herself.

Now was not the appropriate time to ask further though.

"This is all my fault. She wouldn't have hurt herself if I didn't say those things to her." Mrs. Shen sat down on the bed, her shoulders trembling slightly.

There was no way to comfort her. She was still crying even when the nurse informed them the visiting hour was over, and only a family member could stay.

"Mrs. Shen, you and Gor... Mr. Shen, you may go back first. I could stay here and watch over Alene. You can come back tomorrow morning to look after her."

Mrs. Shen was aware that Jenese was close to Alene, but she didn't want to inconvenience Jenese. "I'm fine. You have to go to work tomorrow. Please go back first," Mrs. Shen insisted.

"Mrs. Shen, I understand that you're concerned for Alene, but I think she might want to eat the porridge you make for her when she wakes up tomorrow morning. Whenever I was sick, I always craved for my mother's cooking."

Jenese was afraid that Mrs. Shen wouldn't leave, so she had to convince her using other means. Even if it meant she had to mention her tragic past.

As Jenese planned, Mrs. Shen hesitated at Jenese's words.

"She's right, mother. Alene always loved the congee you made for her. If you don't go back right now, what would Alene eat when she wakes up tomorrow?" Gordon continued.

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"Alright, if the two of you insist. What would you like to eat tomorrow, Janessa? I can prepare something for you."

Janessa was hesitant to accept her offer, but after pausing for a few moments, she agreed. "Anything would be fine. Thank you, Mrs. Shen."

"I should be thanking you. I apologize for this inconvenience." After saying a few words to Alana, Mrs. Shen left the ward.

Gordon wanted to say something to Janessa, but he had to follow after his mother. Before he closed the door, he took one last look at Janessa and made a big decision in his heart.

When the two of them left, only Janessa and Alana remained in the ward.

"I thought you told me that you would wait for Eric. How could you do such a thing?"

As Janessa spoke, she noticed a teardrop from the corner of Alana's eyes. However, there was still no sign that Alana would wake up.

"Can you hear? I hope you can hear me, or I'll never be able to help you with Eric."

No matter what Janessa said, Alana remained unconscious. There was nothing she could say to convince Alana to wake up.

More than an hour later, Janessa tried many methods, but there was still no response.

Since the traditional methods wouldn't work on Alana, Janessa had no choice but to take drastic measures!

Janessa found a comfortable seat and leaned against the back of the chair. As she looked at Alana, who was still in a coma, she said, "Since you refuse to wake up, I'm beginning to second-guess this thing between you and Eric. After all... Eric had feelings for me for a long time. If you don't wake up, I don't need to worry about you getting between us anymore. I should give him a call right now."

Hallo, Eric..."

Before Janessa could finish her words, she heard Alana say in a hoarse voice, "You are so irritating. Chasing after Eric if you want. Do you need to piss me off in the process?"

Alana slowly opened her eyes and looked around her. When she realized she was in the hospital, she closed her eyes in despair.

She was still alive.

Alana couldn't choose to be with the man she loved. She couldn't choose the life she wanted for herself. Now, she was a failed woman choosing death.

"Hay! You finally woke up! Please don't pass out again. If you pass out on me, I'll make sure you regret it!"

Janessa's words had Alana struggling to sit up from bed. As Alana looked at the smug expression on Janessa's face, she huffed in agitation.