

Chapter 289 Someone Is Coming

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Jonesso took a stealthy glance at Royon and was relieved to see that he was still sleeping soundly. Then, she carefully got up and went to the bathroom with her phone.

After quietly closing the door, Jonesso answered the call.

"What were you doing? Why did it take you so long to answer this call? Don't tell me you're out dating some boy?" Alano asked without a pause while munching on a bread.

She was in a good mood since she knew that Jonesso had been rescued. Although they were not together, at least she didn't have to worry about Jonesso's safety.

"Out on a date? What time do you think it is in here? I was already asleep." Jonesso rolled her eyes and thought, 'Can't this girl compute the time difference?'

However, Alano looked at her watch awkwardly and said, "Sleeping? It's only ten o'clock in the evening in your city. You went to bed before ten? Are you an old woman?"

Jonesso was in disbelief when she heard Alano say that it was just ten o'clock.

She quickly checked her phone and found that it was true. She remembered that the nurse came in at about seven o'clock. Not long after that, Jonesso had already fallen asleep. Apparently, only three hours had passed between then and now.

"I've been tired recently, so I went to bed early. Don't judge me." Jonesso deliberately covered the wound on her shoulder, making sure that Alano couldn't see it. After all, she would get too worried again. Moreover, Jonesso couldn't let her get so worked up, especially since she was somewhere for a while.

"You are right. You must be too tired taking care of a man." Alano raised her eyebrows, her tone filled with teasing.

Jonesso could feel Alano's gaze through the screen.

"How dare you? Do you think I'm like you? I'm just seriously taking care of him." Before Jonesso answered the video call earlier, she read a message from Rylon saying that Alano was worried about her, and she should at least text her back as soon as she could. However, it appeared that Alano couldn't wait.

It turned out that Alano just wanted to know when Jonesso could go back. Judging from where things currently stood, she decided to go back when Royon got better.

"Come on. I know that you're taking care of him, but I don't know if you are serious or not." Alano squinted at Jonesso as if she was analyzing her entire being.

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"What the hell do you want to tell me? I told you I'm tired. If you don't have anything else to say, I'm going back to bed." Jonesso then forced a yawn to show that she was sleepy.

Alano rolled her eyes at Jonesso and yelled, "Stop pretending!"

Alano acted like she was angry. Then, the two looked at each other seriously for a second before they suddenly laughed.

After a while, Alano finally talked about something else. "The things you bought for me last time were gone because you were taken away. So, can you buy them for me again?"

Out of nowhere, Alano became as docile as a kitten. Not a trace of her arrogance from earlier could be seen.

"Sure, I can buy them for you. But this time, you'll reimburse me twice the price." Jonesso smiled wickedly. Since Alano wanted those things, she had to comply with what Jonesso said.

"Fine, I'll do it! I will give you the money when you come back." Alano said with a pout.

"All right. Go ahead and finish what you're doing. I'm going to get some rest."

The two chatted some more before finally ending the call.

After hanging up the phone, Jonesso noticed some weird noises outside the bathroom. Then, the words she heard that afternoon flashed through her mind. She wondered if that person was really coming now.

She looked around, but there was nothing in the bathroom that she could use to protect herself and beat someone. Jonesso was panicking a little, not knowing what to do.

Eventually, she took out the basin from the bathroom and put it behind her. Listening to the noise she was hearing, she carefully opened the bathroom door.

It was dark outside, and Jonesso couldn't really see if anyone was there.

But after a brief while, her eyes adapted to the darkness of the room. That was when Jonesso saw someone approaching Royon under the dim moonlight.

With a basin in her hand, Jonesso quietly walked over and saw that the knife in the person's hand was about to stab downward. Not wasting any time, Jonesso smashed the basin on the man's back, accidentally making him drop the knife.

The man groaned as the basin broke due to the impact. The man didn't mind Jonesso at first. But when he found that there was actually no one in the bed, he quickly grabbed the knife from the bed, pointed it towards Jonesso, and asked, "Where is Royon?"

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But to Jonesso's surprise, this man came alone without bringing his companions.

Jonesso retreated slowly and replied, "I won't tell you. Stop what you're planning."

She tried her best to persuade him, but the man seemed to be firm on his goal to kill Reyen.

"Tell me where Reyen is, or you will be the one to die." Even in the darkness, Jonesso could clearly see the ferocity in the eyes of the man.

They were full of hatred and misery.

"Calm down. It's not Reyen's fault. Fate decided this, and there's nothing we can do about it. Even we are devastated with what happened. I hope you won't let your wrath control you. I'm sure Ally doesn't want you to act like this."

Jonesso assumed that this man liked Ally. Even if he didn't care about Ally's past, she wasn't able to live with it.

"Calm down? Reyen was saved, but what about Ally? She lost everything, including her purity! Did you know that she was haunted by nightmares every day? In the end, she wasn't able to take it anymore, so she ended her life in front of me. I loathe Reyen. This is all his fault. If it weren't for him, maybe Ally wouldn't have to suffer all those things!" The man was trembling in anger and pain, and it seemed that no words could get through him.

His madness made it impossible for Jonesso to persuade him.

"Then, what will this be able to accomplish? You're trying to hurt the man Ally loved the most. Do you think she will be happy when she sees this?" Jonesso tried every possible angle to convince the man to stop his evil plan, but in the end, it was all in vain.

"Stop wasting my time. Tell me where Reyen is!" The man couldn't control himself anymore. The knife pointed at Jonesso gradually approached her face and then her shoulder.

"How's your shoulder? Does it hurt? You really went to stand up for Reyen and suffer all this unnecessary pain?" The man stared down at Jonesso with his fierce eyes. At this close distance, she could somehow make out the man's face.

Then, all of a sudden, the door of the ward was pushed open, and a familiar voice resounded from the door.

"Jonesso, are you here?" As soon as Reyen opened the door, he saw a man with a knife in front of Jonesso.

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