

# Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 502

## Chapter 502 Almost Couldn't Take it Anymore

Lamont said this, and suddenly deflated like a punctured ball, "I know, I'm injured, and if I act with you guys, I'll only hold you back, but at least I can shield Paige from some danger, right? I'm willing to be a human shield, blocking whatever I can. This concerns Yana, and I don't want to miss any opportunity to investigate the truth. I want to be personally involved..."

He didn't want to be useless, like a disabled person waiting at home for news, with everything handled by his sister and brother-in-law. He wanted to contribute...

Especially since this matter was related to Yana.

"Lamont, we don't think you're holding us back," Martin's eyes glistened with sincerity, and his voice was warm and respectful, "You're badly injured, and we just want you to get some more rest. That's all. We've been worried because you haven't been resting well these days."

Seeing Lamont's mood improved, Martin continued, "Paige and I are familiar with this place, so it's convenient for us to move around. We kept it from you because we didn't want you to worry, fearing you wouldn't sleep well again."

He explained, "Paige understands you. She knows that as an older brother, you would risk your life for your sister in dangerous situations. So, she doesn't want you to be a human shield. She just hopes that you will be well and able to find Yana, living a happy life together for the rest of your days. You shouldn't feel like you haven't contributed. Getting to this point is not the achievement of one person, but the result of everyone's efforts."

Lamont didn't expect that this usually reticent and cold young man could be so good at comforting people. The key point was that after being comforted by Martin, Lamont suddenly felt that he had done something wrong, but he couldn't pinpoint what exactly was wrong...

"There's one more thing," Martin changed the subject, speaking gently, "Tonight, Paige and I found that place. It's a nameless mountain, guarded by quite a few people. We used the key left by Yana to enter smoothly. In the innermost laboratory, Paige cracked the password and tried to download the data package when three problems arose."

Lamont's heart tightened, and he was immediately distracted, focusing on this. "What problems?"

"They're related to you."

Martin briefly described what happened tonight, and Lamont's heart was filled with shock, surprise, and ecstasy...

There were three questions set, asking for his name, the specific time they started dating, and his birthday...

All three were related to Lamont!

Who else would set such questions besides Yana?

"At the most critical moment, setting such questions means that in Yana's heart, you're a very important person," Martin continued, "In a way, you have also been accompanying her and guarding her most precious things."

Lamont's heart stirred again, "Did she leave any other message?"

"No." Martin took out his phone. "But we've cracked two data packages. I'm sending them to you now. They probably contain the truth you want to know."

For example, why Yana suddenly asked for a breakup, why she disappeared without a trace, and what her relationship was with the organization they encountered tonight...

The answers were all likely in the data packages.

Lamont took out his phone, anxiously waiting for the data to come through.

After all the time he had spent trying to figure out the reason for the breakup and investigating Yana's disappearance with Paige and Martin, the truth was about to be revealed.

He was excited, nervous, anxious, and uneasy...

"One is 6 gigabytes, the other is 7," Martin said, referring to the amount of memory the data package took up. This indicated that there was a lot of information inside, and it couldn't be processed quickly.

At that moment, Martin's phone vibrated, and he glanced at it. "Lamont, I have something to take care of. You can look through the data. Take a break if you get tired. Paige is out handling some business. If you need anything, just contact me."

"Okay, be careful on your way back," Lamont said as he was about to head upstairs. Suddenly, he remembered something and asked, "You and Paige weren't hurt tonight, right?"

"No."

"That's good..." Lamont breathed a sigh of relief, "Whatever happens next, don't keep it from me."

"Got it."

On the other side, Jack's eyelids were drooping. Several times, he couldn't hold on and almost closed his eyes.

The phone screen was about to darken, so he quickly lit it up again. He saw that his sister hadn't replied to his Line message or called him back. He yawned and opened one eye to keep waiting.

In case his sister saw his message, he had to reply immediately. He couldn't let his sister feel ignored.

"I couldn't sleep. I have to stay awake," he thought.

He pinched his thigh hard...

It hurt so much that tears sprang to his eyes.

Suddenly, he shook and couldn't understand why his sister called him in the middle of the night to ask about Lamont's birthday.

Jack thought to himself, "Is Lamont's birthday coming up? She wants to buy him a gift..."

"Why does it feel like Lamont's position has become higher than mine after he returned home, and he's more favored..."

"Is it because I've been spending less time with my sister lately to earn money for her, letting Lamont take advantage of the situation..."

"No, I have to call my sister several times tomorrow to show her that I care..."

Paige sat in the car and looked at the wet and disheveled person beside her. He was driving the car like an airplane, stepping on the gas pedal all the way. It was evident that he was desperate to reach his destination.

"Is she not doing well?" Paige asked.

When Nate heard this, he almost broke down. He held back his tears and said, "She's in a lot of pain... I want you to help relieve some of her pain..."

At the end of her life, Nate wanted her to pass away more comfortably. "Is there any way to make her more comfortable in her final moments?"

Paige didn't understand. "What disease does she have?"

"It's not a disease... she's been poisoned chronically, and there's no cure for this kind of poison. As her life becomes shorter, the toxicity becomes stronger, and she's in agony every second of the day..."

Nate couldn't bear the thought of her suffering like this, willing to bear the pain for her. She was in so much pain that she was crying every moment...

She used to be so strong, even when she was injured or bleeding, she wouldn't blink...

But now, her tears flowed uncontrollably, subconsciously, and the pain had penetrated her very soul...

Paige saw his emotions escalate again and couldn't help but ask, "Then why... not let her die now?"

Although it was not appropriate to ask such a question, it was better to leave earlier than to endure such pain.

"She has a last wish that I must fulfill," Nate's voice choked up as he spoke of the last wish, "Please take good care of her and help alleviate the pain brought by the poison before I return..."

"I'll do my best."

Nate drove to an extremely secluded location and stopped the car. "Let's hurry."

He was truly racing against time, wanting to help the person inside fulfill the last wish...