

Kissed AOM 1791

Chapter 1791

Not long after that, the injured Emily was carried down by the men in black with Melinda and Lilin anxiously following them. "Hurry! Where's the ambulance?" asked Melinda.

The leader of the men quickly walked up to her and answered respectfully, "Ma'am, we've already called the ambulance. It'll take a few minutes for one to arrive from the nearest hospital, so please don't worry. How could she not worry when Emily had passed out from losing too much blood? Nonetheless, she knew there was no use hurrying them. The only thing she could do was to wait patiently for the ambulance to arrive. Thus, she nodded and continued to anxiously monitor Emily's situation.

The man did not dare to let his guard down either. He gave both Melinda and Lilin a thorough check-up. He was relieved to find them unharmed, though he still asked, "Ma'am, are you and Miss Lilin alright?" "Yes, we're okay. Why isn't the ambulance here yet? Maybe you should just send her to the hospital," answered Melinda.

"Ma'am, we can drive your friend to the hospital, but it might not be as fast as the ambulance. It's rush hour now, and the ambulance's siren will come in handy. It's better for us to wait for the ambulance to arrive. There'll be medics in the ambulance, too. They'll be able to tend to your friend's wound immediately," replied the man.

Melinda knew he was right, but she still could not help but worry.

At that moment, two men in black brought out Lilliana and Sherlyn.

"Ma'am, these two tried to escape after hurting your friend. We managed to capture them."

Melinda glanced at the two women. She was not in the mood to deal with them, so she waved her hand to signal that she would deal with them later.

Lilin, however, glared at Lilliana and Sherlyn with reddened eyes. Feeling a mixture of sadness, anxiety, and anger, she said, "It's them! They were the ones who hurt Miss

Emily and harassed us! The younger one even dared to push me! Men, get to work-beat the daylights out of them!"

'What?! They even dared to push Miss Lilin?' The man frowned and signaled his subordinates with a look when he heard what Lilin said.

His subordinates kicked the back of Lilliana's and Sherlyn's knees to make them kneel on the ground and forced them to walk on their knees to Lilin.

Lilin did not hold back. She first slapped their faces, then punched them with her little fists.

Lilliana and Sherlyn yelped in pain, but their prideful selves remained intact.

"What are you doing? Who are you exactly?! What right do you have to treat us like this?! This is our home! It's illegal for you to beat us at our own home, you know!"

"She's right! Let go of us this instant!"

Naturally, the men in black ignored their cries. They would only take orders from Melinda and Lilin.

Lilin had not had enough. She wanted to unleash all of her anger on Lilliana and Sherlyn before the ambulance arrived.

"So you do know we have something called the law! Why didn't you think of that when you locked us up and injured Emily with a knife? Get this: I'll never forgive you if Miss Emily dies! I'll bury you two with her!"

Lilliana and Sherlyn finally felt scared when they heard that. Lilin did not look like she was kidding.

Chapter 1792

Finally, the sound of the ambulance siren could be heard in the distance.

"That's enough, Lilin. We should take Miss Emily to the hospital now. We can deal with these two women later," said Melinda quickly to Lilin.

Lilin nodded and ordered the men, "Keep a close eye on them! I'll come back and take care of them later."

"Yes, Miss Lilin!" chorused the men in black.

With that, Melinda and Lilin followed Emily to the hospital.

Marvin immediately came back from the neighbor's house when he heard the loud ambulance siren.

The moment he walked in, he saw fierce-looking men in black lording over his bruised, swollen wife and daughter.

"Who... Who are you all? How dare you barge into my home and beat up my wife and daughter?!" he sputtered out of fear and shock.

The leader had followed Melinda and Lilin to the hospital, leaving his subordinates at the Carews' residence. They had been trained and given the orders to not give out information unless necessary. They simply stared at Lilliana and Sherlyn silently.

"Marvin, save us now! These people are all thugs! Thugs, I say!" cried Lilliana when she saw Marvin.

"Dad, save us! I'm really scared," cried Sherlyn anxiously as well.

Marvin wanted to save them, but he knew he was no match for the fierce-looking, tall, and burly men in black. Thus, he decided to get some backup. However, just when he was about to turn and leave, he realized two of the men had closed the door. It was obvious they did not plan to let him leave.

Marvin started to panic, but that did little to diffuse his anger. "What... What do you think you're doing?"

"Your wife and daughter injured Missus Addison's friend, so none of you can leave her until Missus Addison and Miss Lilin say so!"

"What the heck are you talking about? Who are Missus Addison and Miss Lilin? I've never even heard of them before!" replied Marvin in confusion.

"Why don't you ask your wife and daughter that question?"

Since he was unable to leave at the moment, Marvin turned and asked Lilliana and Sherlyn, "Tell me what's going on right now! Why did they say you hurt Missus Addison's friend? What exactly did you two do?"

Lilliana and Sherlyn looked away guiltily.

Meanwhile, Emily was quickly brought to the nearest hospital. The doctor stitched up her wound and put her on an IV drip.

Melinda and Lilin could finally take a breather after the doctor told them Emily was in stable condition.

Melinda sat next to Emily's hospital bed and held her hand. "You scared me, Emily! There was so much blood..."

Emily, though awake, felt listless. "Don't be scared, Melinda. I'm fine. Thankfully, your husband arranged for the bodyguards to secretly watch over you and Lilin. Otherwise, we might not have gotten out of there. And it's also a good thing that you and Lilin weren't hurt. Otherwise, your husband will come after me for putting you two in harm's way."

Melinda wiped away her tears. "Nonsense. You should worry more about yourself than me."

Lilin breathed another sigh of relief when she saw how Emily still had the strength to tease her mother. 'Oh, thank god Miss Emily is okay...' Suddenly, the door to the ward was rudely pushed open. A figure rushed in, bringing with him a chill to the room.

Chapter 1793

"Mel, Lilin, let me see! Are you two okay?"

Adam had rushed over the second his subordinate told him what happened. He was so afraid for his wife and daughter's lives that his heart trembled throughout the entire car journey to the hospital as though he was about to have a heart attack.

He pulled Melinda and Lilin toward him and studied them carefully to make sure they were okay.

Melinda's heart softened upon seeing how concerned Adam was toward them. She allowed him to do as he pleased as she said, "We're okay. Only Emily is hurt."

Emily smiled weakly at Melinda. "See, what did I tell you? It's a good thing you and Lilin are unhurt. Otherwise, your husband would've had me answer for the crime."

Melinda blushed at the statement.

After he finished checking Melinda and Lilin, Adam looked at Emily disapprovingly. "You again! You want to do something risky? Fine! But why did you have to drag my wife and daughter with you?" "I'm sorry. I didn't expect that the Carews would be so unreasonable. This won't happen again," said Emily sincerely.

"Huh! You better not!"

Adam's gruff demeanor toward the injured Emily displeased Melinda. She pushed him away and said, "That's enough. Emily's hurt and needs all the rest she can get. Don't talk to her so loudly!" Adam looked at Melinda. "I told you to stay away from her, yet you didn't listen! Would she have run away from her husband if she were a virtuous woman? She's a bad influence on you! She must've instigated you to run away from me too!"

He did not care how his words would hurt Emily's feelings at all. Then again, why should he care about her?

Melinda knew what Emily had gone through over the last few years, and she empathized with her. Thus, she could not bear to let Adam insult Emily so easily.

"That's enough! We don't need you here. Both Lilin and I are fine, so you can leave now!"

Adam frowned. "It's high time you stop this 'running away from home' sh*t! You're coming home with me now!"

As he spoke, he grabbed Melinda's wrist to take her out of the ward.

Melinda shook off his hand. "Stop being so heartless! Emily is still here! She needs me to take care of her."

"I'm heartless? You two would've been dead if I didn't order my bodyguards to protect you!"

Melinda got really angry. "Brian Addison! You... Emily needs to rest. Let's talk outside."

She then grabbed Adam's arm and pulled him out of the ward.

Lilin was a little relieved and disheartened at the same time to see her parents fighting. She meekly walked toward Emily and said, "Miss Emily, please don't be angry. You know how my dad is. He only lashed out at you because he was worried about me and my mom..."

Emily was not angry. She smiled and shook her head. "Don't worry. I'm not angry. I've always been against your mom staying together with your dad, so I'm actually quite relieved to see how worried he is about your mom. Sophia might be his favorite, but he really cares about you and your mom too."

Lilin moved closer to Emily and asked curiously, "Didn't your ex-husband care about you too?"

Emily's smile turned bitter at the question. "Well..."

She did not really want to talk about her useless ex-husband.

Seeing how reluctant Emily looked, Lilin frantically waved her hands. "Sorry, Miss Emily! I shouldn't be asking a question like that at a time like this."

She was just curious why a man would not cherish a beautiful, gentle, and talented woman like Emily.

Chapter 1794

Indeed, Emily did not want to answer any questions about her ex-husband. It was only because of Corinne that she came back to the city. Otherwise, she would not have come at all; doing it only brought back unwanted memories.

Lilin brought a glass of water over to Emily to distract her. "Miss Emily, do you want to drink some water?"

Emily shook her head. "No, thanks. Lilin, I have something I need you to do for me."

Lilin put the glass of water down and looked at her sincerely. "I'll do anything for you."

"I didn't want to trouble your dad with this request since your mom is arguing with him, but since I'm stuck in the hospital for the moment, I have no choice but to ask him for help. Can you please ask him to get his bodyguard to bring Marvin here to see me?"

Lilin nodded. "Sure thing, Miss Emily! That's easily done. It just so happens I have a score to settle with his wife and daughter, so he might as well come along!"

Emily wanted to persuade Lilin not to take revenge for her sake but decided to keep quiet. After all, Lilliana and Sherlyn used to torment Corinne. To Emily, the two women deserved whatever was coming for them.

Not wanting to bother other patients, Melinda dragged Adam to the stairwell before snapping at him.

"What the hell was that? Why did you have to say all that in front of Emily? Isn't she already pitiful enough to have to live alone for so long?"

Adam was not listening to Melinda at all. He quickly hugged her and said, "You almost scared me to death! Thank god you're fine!"

Melinda was taken aback, and her anger rapidly disappeared. "What... What are you doing? Behave yourself! People are going to laugh at us!" Adam did not care. "There's no one here. Come home with me, Mel. I'm really worried about you and Lilin staying outside."

Melinda frowned. "First of all, let me go."

Adam immediately released her. "So you're coming home with me?"

Melinda felt a wave of emotions and was very close to agreeing. She looked at him and admitted to herself that she could not bear to really leave him.

Both Melinda and Adam had a first marriage prior to marrying each other. In other words, this was their second marriage.

Adam had an arranged marriage when he was young. Later, the couple drifted apart but decided to stay together for Sophia. Much later, his wife died from an illness.

Melinda's ex-husband, on the other hand, was a deadbeat. He pretended to be responsible before marriage, but his true colors revealed themselves the moment they tied the knot. He would only drink and gamble all day long.

Her ex-husband would swear to stay off gambling to get her to pay off his gambling debts, but he never made good on his promise. After two years of the same cycle repeating itself, she was so disappointed that she filed for divorce. It took two years of divorce proceedings before she finally got out of the marriage.

She met Adam afterward, and he pursued her heart for a long time.

Having heard of Adam's bad reputation, Emily feared that Melinda was going to make the same mistake again. Thus, she made it known that she did not approve of Adam, and that was why he did not like her. At that time, Melinda still believed in love, and she told herself that she could always get another divorce if it all turned out to be a big mistake. Thus, she accepted Adam's marriage proposal, and the rest was history.

Adam was not as scary as rumors made him out to be. He was a traditional husband and had always been good to her. To his credit, he did not treat Melinda any less just because she was already his wife. Only when it came to Sophia did they have some conflicts. In other words, Sophia was the only problem between them.

"Let's not talk about all this now. I have to get back to Emily," said Melinda.

"Didn't the doctor say her life isn't in danger? I'll hire a caregiver for her. You don't have to stay with her here!"

Chapter 1795

Melinda shook her head. "No, I don't feel comfortable letting a caregiver take care of her. Emily is my best friend. She's like family to me! I can't leave her here alone!" Adam scoffed. "You've always cared more about her than you did to me! Would you have gotten into harm's way today if it weren't for her?"

Melinda frowned. "Here you go again. Lilin and I are fine! Plus, it's not like Emily did it on purpose!"

"I don't care whether she did it on purpose or not! I'm not going to stop worrying unless you stop hanging out with her!"

"That's your problem! I'm not going to leave until Emily gets discharged from the hospital!"

As much as Adam was upset about how stubborn Melinda was, he had no choice but to surrender.

"Fine. You can stay here with her. I'll get my bodyguards to protect you. I'll come here to see you when I have the time. Are you happy now?" he said with a sigh.

Melinda's heart softened at Adam's willingness to compromise. "It... It's best if you don't come. I don't want Emily getting hurt by what you say."

"What if I promise I won't say anything to her?"

"You really don't have to come. I'm sure you have a thousand other things to do. Plus, Sophia needs you too."

Adam's face darkened. "Don't bring her up! She's too stubborn to listen to me. I told her to let Zachary go, and we ended up having a huge fight!"

Melinda was stunned. "What? You told her to let Zachary go?"

Adam nodded. "Yes. I really gave what you said some thoughts. It really dawned on me that I've been spoiling her too much. Plus, Zachary must feel for his real wife what I feel for you. That means he's not going to fall for Sophia, which means she's never going to experience real love if she continues to restrain him like that."

Melinda was touched that Adam finally came to his senses. "I'm glad you've finally understood. As for Sophia, just talk to her. Hopefully, she'll come to her senses too."

Hearing that Melinda's tone had softened, Adam looked deeply at her. "Mel, I understand everything now. Can you please forgive me and come home with me?"

"Umm... Like I said, I need to stay here to take care of Emily," replied Melinda bashfully.

"I know that! I mean, will you come home with me after Emily gets out of the hospital?"

After a pause, Melinda finally nodded.

Both Melinda and Adam felt better after resolving their conflicts.

They walked out of the stairwell and were on their way back to Emily's ward when they saw Lucas waiting for the elevator.

Adam gazed sharply at Lucas, and he must have sensed it as he turned to look at him.

The moment their gazes met, the air became thick with tension.

Lucas was about to leave the hospital after visiting Maxwell. He did not expect that he would run into Adam there.

Ding! The elevator door opened.

Lucas pulled away his gaze coldly and went in.

Melinda noticed Adam's darkened expression, so she asked, "What's the matter? Who was that young man? Do you know him?"

Adam snapped out of his thoughts, and put his arm around Melinda's shoulders. "That young man is the eldest grandson of the Rivera family. For some reason, he's been stirring up trouble for my company over the last few years."

'The eldest grandson of the Rivera family? That means he's...'

Melinda's gaze wavered. "Brian, can you find out why he came to the hospital?"

Chapter 1796

Adam would have looked into Lucas' activities even if Melinda had not asked him. He was curious about what Lucas was doing in the hospital as well.

However, he was surprised that Melinda-who never cared about other people's affairs-would be curious about Lucas.

"Melinda, why do you want to look into him?"

Melinda instinctively looked around her to make sure no one was there before answering in a small voice, "The Riveras were Emily's ex-husband's family, so I'm guessing that young man just now is her eldest son."

Adam's eyes widened in surprise. He never liked Emily as she would often stop Melinda from making up with him. Thus, he was not interested in any of Emily's affairs. He would roll his eyes or turn his nose up whenever he saw her.

Although Melinda had told him some stuff about Emily, he still did not know about the specifics of Emily's past. It never crossed his mind that she was once Maxwell's wife.

Adam asked his men to look into Lucas' purpose for going to the hospital according to Melinda's request. He gave her an update after finding out Lucas had gone there to visit his father.

Melinda's expression became even more complicated when she heard that. 'That means Emily's ex-husband is here too. What a coincidence it is for him to be injured and staying at the same hospital as she is Maybe they really are fated to be together.'

"You don't have to go in with me. Lilin and I can take care of Emily," said Melinda to Adam once they reached Emily's ward. She wanted him to leave as she was worried he would say something to hurt her best friend again.

Adam did not want to go in either. After all, he found it awkward to be there since Emily was not of any significance to him.

"Okay. I'll leave some of my men with you. Call me if you need anything. Don't go anywhere without telling me!"

Melinda nodded. "Okay."

Adam was about to leave when Lilin tugged at his clothes.

He turned and asked, "What's the matter, Lilin? You don't want Daddy to go? Do you want to come home with Daddy, then?"

Lilin shook her head. "Daddy, I have something I need your help with."

Even though Adam favored Sophia out of guilt, he was quite fond of his little daughter as well. He bent down and said, "Sure thing, sweetheart. What is it?" Lilin whispered something into his ear.

Hearing what she said, Adam straightened up and said, "Okay, no problem. Stay here with your mommy. Be a good girl, and don't wander off by yourself, okay?" "Tsk! When have I ever wandered off by myself?" asked Lilin with a pout.

Adam patted her head and left.

Melinda watched Adam go into the elevator before she looked down at her daughter and asked, "What did you say to your daddy?"

Lilin spread out her hands. "Nothing. I asked him to teach the Carews a lesson for injuring Miss Emily."

Melinda shook her head helplessly and led Lilin to Emily's ward.

Emily was leaning against the headrest and looking dazedly out the window. She did not even notice Melinda walking toward her bed.

Melinda noticed that Emily was staring at the highest building with the sign 'Rivera Group' on it.

"Are you thinking about your past, Emily?" asked Melinda.

Emily snapped out of her daze and smiled at her. "No. I was just zoning out."

Melinda could not help but think Emily looked sad, even though she was smiling. "Emily, I have something to tell you...but I don't know if I should."

Emily raised an eyebrow. "Of course you can tell me. We never kept secrets between us before."

It was because of that that Melinda felt like she should not tell Emily. It was like a rock weighing in her heart.

Chapter 1797

After a brief moment of silence, Melinda finally said, "I saw Lucas Rivera when I was talking with Brian outside." Emily's pupils immediately shrank, and she grabbed Melinda's hand manically. "What's he doing here? Is he sick?"

"He's fine. He's not sick at all. Emily, calm down. You're still on your IV drip. I'll tell you everything I know," comforted Melinda.

How could Emily not panic when it was her son they were talking about? She forced herself to calm down and said, "I'm listening."

Melinda looked at her to make sure she had calmed down before saying, "I didn't know he was the eldest grandson of the Rivera family until Brian told me. He looked into why your son came here and found out your ex-husband was staying in this hospital too. Your son came to visit him."

"Oh... I see." Emily's face was tense.

Melinda looked at her carefully. "Is there anything else you want to ask?"

Emily shook her head. Her expression was so impassive that Melinda could not tell what she was thinking about.

"I'm just glad my son is doing okay," said Emily.

Melinda sighed and asked, "Do you want me to help you visit your ex-husband?"

Emily smiled coldly. "No, that won't be necessary. He has nothing to do with me anymore. Melinda, can you please get Brian to keep my stay here a secret? Lucas is a cautious boy, and he might find out I'm staying here too. I really don't want to meet any of the Riveras..."

Melinda nodded. "Sure. Don't worry, Emily. I've already asked Brian to handle it."

"Thanks," replied Emily with a bitter smile.

Melinda looked at her tenderly. "There's no need to thank me. We're best friends after all. By the way, should I call Corinne and ask her to visit you? This can be a good opportunity for you two to reunite." Emily waved. "No. I don't want her to see me like this."

Melinda sighed. "Emily, don't you find this tiring?"

Emily looked down.

Yes, she was tired. Even though she had physically escaped from the Rivera family, she felt like she was still with them every waking day. She had too many worries.

After a long silence, Emily suddenly said, "Which floor and room is Maxwell staying in?"

Melinda was taken aback. She thought Emily had changed her mind about visiting Maxwell.

"He's staying on the same floor as you in Room 608."

Emily nodded. "Can you please get Brian to move me into another room? I want to be as far away as I can be from Room 608."

"Okay..." replied Melinda helplessly.

Meanwhile, Lucas was still in Room 608 when Xante and Sunny arrived. However, Lucas said he was going back to the company as soon as he saw them there. Thus, only Xante and Sunny were left in the room with Maxwell.

Xante had never known how to deal with people who were a generation older than her.

Firstly, she did not have parents. Secondly, she had never been in a relationship long enough to warrant a meeting with her partner's parents.

Thus, she was visibly nervous about meeting Maxwell.

"Dad, we're here to visit you! She insisted on taking the long way to buy you all these supplements! Isn't she the best girlfriend in the world?" said Sunny happily.

Xante was speechless.

"Thank you, Xante," replied Maxwell with a smile.

Chapter 1798

Xante smiled and silently sat on the chair Sunny brought her. What else could she say? She did not even know why Sunny insisted on her visiting Maxwell.

The awkward silence was broken after Sunny sat on the other chair he brought over.

"Dad! Guess what we did just now!"

Maxwell smiled and shook his head. "I don't know. What did you do?"

Sunny smiled proudly and answered, "We had lunch with Corinne!"

Maxwell was taken aback before an envious expression overtook him. "Really? What did you guys have? Did she like it?"

"We had Japanese. It was okay."

There was nothing but tenderness in Maxwell's eyes when he asked, "What does she usually like to eat? Does she still have a sweet tooth like she did when she was little?"

He was looking at Xante when he asked those questions. After all, Sunny told him Xante was a very close friend of Corinne and that they went way back.

Xante shook her head. "We were poor when we were little. We didn't have money to buy sweet stuff, so she slowly came to dislike sweet stuff."

Maxwell felt a pang in his heart when he heard Corinne was so poor that she did not even get to eat any sweet stuff when she was little. He sighed and said, "This is all my fault..."

Xante said nothing else. Even though she could do small talk, it did not mean she could say something that went against her conscience. After all, it was all Maxwell's fault for being a sh*tty father.

Seeing that Maxwell was getting sad again, Sunny quickly changed the topic. "Dad! You seem much better after taking your medicine and IV drip. Should Xante and I take you out to the garden for a walk?" "It's getting dark outside. Your dad won't be able to see anything," commented Xante.

"It's okay. I've been cooped up here for so long, so a walk will be nice," said Maxwell with a kind smile.

Since both were in agreement, Xante offered no more comment. She was an outsider after all, so why should she care?

Thus, Sunny went excitedly to request a wheelchair from the head nurse.

"Look, I don't need a wheelchair, Sunny. My legs are perfectly fine! I can walk just like you guys," said Maxwell helplessly.

"But you're still a patient. You'll be able to recover faster if you save your energy," insisted Sunny.

In the end, Maxwell lost the argument, so he had no choice but to sit in the wheelchair.

The three of them went out of the ward, but on their way to the elevator, Sunny suddenly whispered to Xante, "Hey, thanks for not saying anything about my dad being a sh*tty father just now." Xante was taken aback. She threw him an annoyed glance and whispered back, "I only did it out of politeness."

Sunny grinned and said, "Regardless, I appreciate it."

Xante adjusted her gold-rimmed glasses and ignored him.

At that moment, several nurses were wheeling a woman on her hospital bed along the corridor. The woman was hooked up to an IV drip, but they could not see her face as it was lowered. Xante made a cursory glance and thought nothing of it, but her face changed when she saw Melinda and Lilin following the hospital bed.

'Aren't they Adam's wife and daughter? What are they doing here?' she wondered.

Ding!

"Hello, earth to Xante! The elevator's here. Let's go."

Chapter 1799

Xante was brought out of her trance when Sunny called out to her. She got into the elevator with them.

Inside, Xante texted her subordinates to look into why Melinda and Lilin were in the hospital.

Sunny was a little upset when he saw her on the phone, but he did not say anything as he knew she was a workaholic.

Ding!

Sunny wheeled Maxwell out with Xante following behind them when the elevator door opened.

However, she then saw several men in black dragging Marvin into the elevator.

'What's going on? What's the boss' adopted father doing here? He looks like he's being brought here against his will,' thought Xante with narrowed eyes.

Emily, upon her request, was transferred from her VIP ward to a general ward. Her VIP ward was too close to Maxwell's, and she would rather stay in an ordinary ward to be as

far away from him as possible. The nurse left after settling Emily in her general ward. Melinda and Lilin closed the door before walking up to Emily.

Emily was in a daze, and she did not look good.

Melinda knew the reason, so she sat down on the edge of Emily's bed and held her hand. "You saw Maxwell, didn't you? I must say, you two really are destined to meet each other. You wanted to change your ward because you wanted to be as far away from him as possible, yet you managed to run into him in the corridor."

Emily smiled mockingly. "I don't see it as destiny. It's more like a curse."

Melinda sighed. She did not know what to say after that.

"Melinda, my injury isn't that serious. Please help me get discharged from the hospital after I've finished my IV drip," said Emily.

Not comfortable with doing that, Melinda replied, "How can you say it's not serious when you've lost so much blood? Didn't you hear what the nurse told you? She said you have to be extra careful, or your wound is going to get infected!"

"I'll be careful after I get out of the hospital, so it's going to be fine!"

Melinda frowned. "Emily, I know you're rushing to get out of here because you don't want to see your ex-husband, but we've already transferred you to this general ward! You're not going to run into him again since you two aren't even on the same floor. It was just a coincidence that you two ran into each other in the corridor just now, and the same coincidence isn't going to happen twice!"

Emily fell silent. Indeed, she did see Maxwell, but she was quick enough to lower her head to avoid him seeing her.

He had gotten much older since she last saw him decades ago. He was no longer the high-spirited player in his youth. He just looked like a sad old man.

The memories she tried so hard to forget came rushing back when she saw her ex-husband. She would not be able to rest well or stop worrying as long as stayed in the same hospital as him. "I'm alright, Melinda, but I'm going to be in a sh*tty mood if I continue to stay here."

"Even so, that doesn't mean you have to get out today! You should stay at least three days. I'll help you get discharged once the doctor says you're okay in three days," said Melinda helplessly. Emily knew Melinda was worried about her. Thus, as much as she did not want to stay, she simply let the whole matter go.

'Three days will pass soon enough. I won't run into that man if I just stay in my room,' she thought.

"Fine. Three days it is."

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door, and Lilin quickly ran to open it.

Several men in black held Marvin at the door.

"Miss Lilin, we've brought the man you asked for," said one of them respectfully.

Chapter 1800

Lilin looked at the chubby Marvin from head to toe before she ordered the men "Bring him in and wait outside. I'll call you if I need anything else." "Yes, Miss Lilin!"

The leader of the men shoved Marvin into the room and warned him, "You better behave yourself while you're in there! We'll be waiting outside, so don't try anything funny!" Marvin nodded and walked into the room obediently. He wanted to know what he had done to be dragged to the hospital ward. If he had to die, he wanted to know why. He was expecting to meet a fierce-looking gangster boss when he got in, but to his surprise, he saw two harmless-looking women. One was lying on the bed hooked up to the IV drip, and the other was sitting next to her.

Marvin was stunned, but he quickly recognized the woman lying on the bed. "Em... Emily?! It's you!"

Emily's pale face flushed with anger when she saw him. "So you still know who I am!"

Marvin immediately relaxed after that. "Of course! Emily, you haven't aged a day."

How could he not recognize her? How could he ever forget her? He used to worship her like she was an angel during their college days-one that he would love forever.

Emily scoffed mockingly. "Oh wow, thanks for the compliment."

Marvin finally sensed something was not right. After all, Emily did not sound gentle and kind like he remembered her to be.

"Uh... Emily, were you the one who ordered those men out there to bring me here?"

Emily nodded. "Bingo."

Marvin smiled submissively. "We're old friends. You didn't have to bring me in like this. You almost scared me to death. I thought I had crossed someone I shouldn't have." Emily looked at him resentfully. She really regretted handing Luna over to him.

"Marvin, I didn't have you come here so we could reminisce."

Marvin looked at her. "Uh... I can tell as much. So why did you bring me here? By the way, are you sick? And why did those men ransacked my home and beat up my wife and daughter?"

Lilin jumped into the conversation before Emily said anything. "Your wife and daughter deserve everything they got! Miss Emily wouldn't be in here if it weren't for them!"

Marvin was stunned. He had asked Lilliana and Sherlyn what happened before he came to the hospital, but they just gave him a vague answer.

He finally guessed what happened after Lilin said that. He looked at Emily guiltily and said, "Emily, did you come to my house to look for me?"