

I Just Loved You Chapter 04

The bruising on her ankle had swollen severely. It hadn't been this bad at first, but forcing herself to walk earlier had worsened it, making the injury look even more alarming.

Dr. Shaw, sitting beside Gianna, immediately called over a nurse. "Quick, go get Dr. Thompson. His little fiancée is hurt—we can't risk him taking it out on our department."

Gianna panicked and tried to stop them.

"No, don't—"

But before she could finish, the nurse had already darted off.

Sighing, she pulled out her phone and sent a message to Steven:

[The team noticed I sprained my ankle and sent a nurse to inform you. I tried to stop them but couldn't. Don't mind it.]

After sending the message, she waited for a reply, but none came.

By the time the nurse returned, her expression was awkward. She glanced at Gianna hesitantly before speaking. "Dr. Thompson said he knows, but... there's a woman in his office. They seem to be laughing and chatting happily. I don't think he's planning to come over."

Gianna kept her head down, saying nothing, as if trying to hide her emotions from the curious eyes of others.

"He... he must be busy..." she murmured, though even she didn't know how she managed to get the words out. They tasted bitter.

Just then, her phone vibrated. A voice message from Steven.

Gianna opened it quickly, but the calm tone on the other end offered no concern, no comfort—just a simple, indifferent.

"Okay."

In that moment, it felt as if the entire department was looking at her with pity.

"Dr. Wilson, could you step outside? A patient is asking for you," the nurse at the front desk promptly called out Gianna's name.

Relieved to have an excuse to leave the room, Gianna quickly got up.

The last time she had felt such urgency to escape was at their engagement party.

Steven was always like this. Wherever Chloe was involved, Gianna would inevitably find herself in the shadows, always the afterthought.

That day, Steven had shown up late to their engagement party.

“Sorry, something came up at the hospital. I got held up,” he had said casually, brushing aside the hours she had spent awkwardly fielding questions and looks from their guests, all alone.

For her, it was a monumental day.

However, it seemed as trivial as dust it was for him.

Later, she overheard colleagues at the hospital mention that Steven had left early that day with a woman. Gianna didn't need to guess who that woman was, she knew that it was Chloe.

Now, she pulled on her white coat and limped her way out of the office.

The rest of the day was a blur of work. It wasn't until evening that she finally finished her tasks.

As she stood up, a sharp pain shot through her ankle, jolting her to clarity. She realized she had forgotten to apply any medicine after leaving the office earlier. The injury had worsened, swelling grotesquely.

Sighing, Gianna sank back into her chair, deciding to wait for Steven to come and pick her up after his shift.

But she waited and waited. By the time most of the hospital had quieted, with only the night shift staff remaining, there was still no sign of him—not even a phone call.

Determined, she decided to check his office herself.

She only managed a few steps before the pain became unbearable, cold sweat breaking out on her forehead.

Defeated, she pulled out her phone and dialed his number.

He answered quickly, his voice calm.

“What's up, Gianna?”

For a moment, she hesitated. It seemed he had completely forgotten his earlier promise to pick her up.

Biting her lip, she swallowed her pride.

“Steven, you said you’d pick me up after work. I’m still waiting for you.”