

## Chapter 2614 Elara Gavell's Sorrow

Watching the girl across from him retch so violently, the innkeeper couldn't help but feel his heart ache.

No, my blanket! That cost me over a thousand! My couch! There goes my three thousand!

If it weren't for his fear, the owner would've gone up to the group, grabbing their collars and giving them a good slap.

The girl, who had vomited profusely, was slowly regaining her senses.

After weakly opening her eyes and taking in the unfamiliar man and her surroundings, she gradually realized that she had been saved.

"Young lady, what could possibly make you feel so desperate that you would resort to such a drastic measure?"

Though the girl's heart was heavy, having experienced a brush with death, her dim eyes started to show a glimmer of vitality.

In response to Matthew's question, she seemed to find an outlet for her emotions. "My name is Elara Gavell. Thank you for saving my life."

And then she began to explain her situation.

About two months ago, Elara was walking alone on the streets, and she happened to be near Lawson Street, where Matthew was. Several ruffians noticed her exceptional beauty and intercepted her. They were on the verge of getting physical with her when a young man of the same age named Solon Durham intervened, single-handedly taking down five thugs armed with switchblades.

Young hearts were often easily swayed. On top of Solon's extraordinary qualities, his handsome appearance, and impressive martial skills, the fact that he appeared out of nowhere to rescue her during a crisis made Elara fall in love with him at first sight.

After a few days of getting to know each other, she discovered that Solon was not only humorous and cheerful but also incredibly considerate. He was practically her Prince Charming.

Their relationship progressed, and they eventually became a couple. However, not long ago, when their feelings for each other were at their peak, Solon suddenly claimed that there was an extremely urgent family matter he had to attend to and that he needed to return home immediately.

Elara didn't think much of it at the time. Who would have known that after their separation, they would lose all contact?!

Realizing that she had been abandoned, Elara felt despondent. She couldn't bear the heartache and ended up attempting to take her own life by jumping from a building.

Listening to Elara's story, Matthew, being typically romantically obtuse, wasn't sure how to console her. He nodded silently and then curiously asked, "Try to look on the bright side. By the way, Miss Gavell, I hope this question isn't too offensive, but if you chose to take your own life, why did you take so many sleeping pills?"

To him, it seemed like an unnecessary redundancy.

When asked about this, Elara blushed involuntarily and replied, "Because I was afraid of pain. They say that after falling from a building, only the body dies, and the brain can still be active for a while, experiencing severe pain."

As she spoke, she felt embarrassed and didn't dare to look Matthew in the eyes, burying her face in the pillow in her arms.

Matthew, on the other hand, was rather speechless. As a top expert in the medical field, he found himself momentarily lost for words and even somewhat sympathetic to her reasoning.

Although she may have acted foolishly, she wasn't entirely unintelligent. At the very least, she had some sensibility.

After pouring out her heart, Elara's emotions became more stable. Perhaps having experienced a brush with death and spending a morning in deep contemplation, the profound sadness in her eyes had faded somewhat.