

Chapter 385 Car Accident

Wynter's voice trembled with urgency as she exclaimed, "Alick has been involved in a devastating car accident on his way to Faymoor! He's currently being rescued at the hospital, but his condition is critical."

Isaac's face contorted instantly into a scowl, his brows furrowing deeply.

What on earth happened to Alick?

The unfolding events had reached a critical juncture, leaving no room for retreat.

Isaac couldn't return for the time being.

"I understand. Which hospital is he in now?"

"Due to the severity of his injuries, they rushed him to a nearby small hospital," Wynter replied.

"Okay."

Isaac hung up the phone and quickly dialed Forrest's number.

Although Forrest was no longer practicing medicine, his connections from his time in hospitals could prove invaluable. Furthermore, he possessed medical knowledge himself. If Forrest personally assessed Alick's condition, Isaac would feel more at ease.

Currently, Forrest was accompanying Divya on a shopping excursion.

Since he intended to extract information about Laura's whereabouts from Divya through emotional manipulation, he knew he had to invest time and effort to keep her pleased.

Divya was immersed in the world of sweetness that Forrest had crafted for her.

She believed that the universe was rewarding her.

She had finally secured Forrest's love.

"This one catches my eye," she declared. While pointing at a four-leaf clover bracelet in a luxurious store, Divya's eyes gleamed with

excitement.

Forrest beckoned the salesperson to bring out the bracelet and said, "Try it on. If you like it, I'll purchase it without hesitation."

Divya hooked her arm through his, a smile spreading across her face. "You're so sweet!"

Forrest forced a smile and replied, "What matters most is your satisfaction. We're a couple, so there's no need for formality between us."

Divya's heart melted with overwhelming sweetness.

This was all she wanted, and she had it!

All of a sudden, Forrest's phone interrupted the moment.

He retrieved his phone and noticed Isaac's number flashing on the screen. "I need to take this call."

Divya nodded obediently and said, "Go ahead."

Forrest moved to a quiet spot and pressed the answer button.

"Hello."

"Alick has been in a car accident and is hospitalized. I need you to check on his condition for me," Isaac urgently conveyed.

"What?" Forrest couldn't believe his ears. Despite their disagreements, he held no grudges against Alick. Learning about the car accident left him deeply concerned. "We only recently met. How could this happen to him?"

"I'm out of the country, unaware of his current condition. I'm concerned for his safety. Visit him and keep me informed."

"Okay." Forrest agreed immediately but couldn't help but ask, "I heard something happened to Mila. Is she alright?"

"Focus on taking care of Alick!" Isaac's cold response left no room for elaboration.

It was difficult to sum up what transpired with Camila in a few words.

He didn't want to worry Forrest.

Being abroad prevented Forrest from offering assistance.

"I'll head there right away." Forrest understood Isaac well.

Well enough not to press for more information.

Putting his phone away, Forrest returned to the counter.

Divya was still engrossed in trying on the bracelet.

Extending her wrist, she asked, "Does it look good?"

Without glancing, Forrest assured her, "It's beautiful." He pulled out his wallet, retrieved a credit card, and handed it to the salesperson.

"Okay, sir." The salesperson happily accepted the sale, taking the credit card to complete the transaction.

Divya's attention wavered from the captivating bracelet, and she casually inquired, "Who was the caller just now?"

"It was from Isaac," Forrest replied promptly, leaving no room for doubt.

He didn't hesitate at all.

A lie-free aura enveloped Forrest's words, completely devoid of deception.

A sigh of relief escaped Divya's lips as she pressed further, "And what was Isaac's purpose for calling?"

"He informed me about Alick's car accident and his current hospitalization. Since Isaac is unable to return due to being overseas, he requested that I visit Alick on his behalf."

"Well then, I shall accompany you," Divya replied without giving Forrest a chance to object. "Alick has been good to me, and I am genuinely concerned about his well-being while he's in the hospital."

Forrest glanced at her and eventually nodded in agreement.

The salesperson handed over the card and the jewelry, carefully packaged in a paper bag.

Taking the bag, Forrest said, "We should be on our way."

They made their way to the hospital.

Outside the operating room, Wynter stood alone.

The conditions within were abysmal.

They made Forrest's brows furrow deeply on entering.

"How could they send Alick to such a destitute hospital?" Divya questioned.

"Why are you here?" Wynter expressed surprise upon seeing Forrest.

"I received Isaac's call," Forrest replied.

Wynter lowered her gaze and said, "I see."

Observing Wynter, Divya probed, "You seem surprised."

Wynter raised her head, her usual air of detachment and seriousness firmly in place. She positioned herself as if looking down upon others and stated, "Miss, you have misconstrued."

As Isaac's secretary, she indeed held the right to look down upon others.

Anyone seeking an audience with Isaac had to pass through her.

Divya, who had grown up accustomed to indulgence, paid no mind to Wynter's presence. She asserted, "Forrest and Isaac are friends, and I am Forrest's wife. It would be fitting for you to treat me with respect, don't you agree?"

Wynter frowned.

Forrest, displeased with the brewing confrontation, interjected, "Must the two of you engage in this argument right now?"

Divya, eager to maintain Forrest's favor, immediately fell silent.

Wynter, not wanting to exacerbate the situation, sought to avoid any further complications.

"Tell me, what transpired during the accident? How did it happen?" Forrest asked Wynter.

"Alick had the mishap on his way to the airport when his vehicle collided with a dump truck on the elevated highway. This hospital, being closest to the accident site, became the destination for his treatment," Wynter explained, shedding light on her decision to bring Alick here.

Forrest nodded and stated, "Investigate the dump truck driver while I venture into the operating room to assess the situation."

Wynter halted Forrest, saying, "I have already dispatched someone to investigate the dump truck. Alick is currently undergoing surgery. What are your intentions? Your interference may jeopardize his operation. What if something goes wrong?"

"I am a doctor. I know what I'm doing," Forrest insisted. He found the relevant doctors and told them his identity. With their permission, he gained entry to the operating room.

The sight that greeted Forrest within the operating room left him astonished.

The medical environment was utterly lacking.

The equipment appeared archaic and rudimentary.

And Alick lay there, unconscious.

The doctors struggled to save him, but Forrest could discern their limited medical expertise.

Continuing to delay would surely result in Alick's demise.

He made up his mind. Though he knew it was ill-advised to transfer Alick to another hospital at this juncture, he also understood that further delays would yield no positive outcome.

He dialed the emergency center of the Military Central Hospital.

Having worked there before and having connections with numerous doctors, it wasn't difficult for him to arrange for an ambulance.

Forrest intended to have Alick transferred there.

Outside the operating room.

Divya's gaze bore into Wynter.

With Forrest absent, she no longer felt the need to hold back.

"Pray tell, what is your motive for taking Alick to this hospital? Do you have plans for him?"

It seemed that women possessed the ability to discern the thoughts of their counterparts.

Perhaps it was due to the keen recognition between those who possessed cunning and shrewdness. Divya believed that Wynter's



actions were calculated, and laced with hidden intentions.

Wynter chose to ignore her.

Arms crossed, Divya sneered. "Ah, you're silent now? My suspicions must have hit the mark. You're guilty of something!"

Wynter simply shot her a disdainful glare, offering no response.

Feeling disregarded, Divya couldn't tolerate such treatment.

She had always been showered with adulation and praise, used to basking in the limelight. ②

Now, being treated with cold indifference, her displeasure grew.

In an instant, a scowl etched across Divya's face.

"Your petty scheme will unravel the moment Alick regains consciousness. Do not take everyone for fools!" Divya sneered.

Wynter distanced herself, hoping to avoid any further trouble.

At that moment, Wynter's phone rang abruptly.

She retrieved it from her pocket and slid her finger across the screen, revealing a message.

The contents read, "I know it's you who wishes to kill Alick." ③

Wynter's face lost its color.

Without hesitation, she replied, "Who are you?"