

Chapter 104 The Quarrel In The Ward

Additionally, Diana possessed swimming skills. As she was about to reach the shore, she caught sight of Eliam hurrying over. To playfully prank him, she feigned drowning and called for his rescue.

Simultaneously, when Eliam embraced her, she shielded Rhonda with her own body and stated that Rhonda might have already returned home on her own.

Eliam too heard that all the water casualties had been saved which eased his fears. Perhaps, as Diana suggested, Rhonda had indeed gone back home.

After midnight, Eliam headed straight to the hotel with the intention of contacting Rhonda the next morning.

The next day, Rhonda's lungs became inflamed and she started running a fever due to prolonged exposure to the water.

In a dazed state, she noticed Robert standing beside her bed and conversing with a physician.

"Hi, Robert," Rhonda whispered weakly.

Robert hurriedly leaned over and grasped Rhonda's hand, saying, "You have pneumonia but it's nothing to worry about. I'm here for you. Don't be afraid."

Rhonda nodded, tears welling up in her eyes.

"What do you feel like eating? I'll get it for you," Robert asked in a hushed voice.

"I don't want to eat anything."

"Leave it to me. I'll handle it," Robert replied, instructing the nurse to



prepare breakfast for Rhonda.

At that moment, Fiona entered the room.

"Nice to meet you, Dr. Coyle."

"What happened last night? Why did Rhonda fall into the water?" Robert's tone carried a hint of disapproval since Rhonda had fallen into the water while attending Fiona's birthday party.

Fiona was also feeling remorseful.

"Everyone's attention was focused on the fireworks. Someone fell behind, causing a commotion and the crowd started pushing forward. The people close to the lake ended up falling into the water."

"Fortunately, everyone was alright. You've been busy all night. You can go and rest now. I'll take care of Rhonda." Robert didn't blame Fiona but he couldn't help being slightly cold towards her.

Fiona remained silent, feeling exhausted and burdened by the events of her birthday party the previous day.

"It's not Fiona's fault. She didn't want anything like this to happen," Rhonda croaked out.

Eliam arrived at the hospital in the afternoon, having been unable to reach Rhonda by phone and unable to locate her through her family or workplace. Only then did he realize the gravity of the situation.

Finally, he learned that Rhonda was at the hospital through the Stiller family.

When he rushed into Rhonda's room, he saw Robert feeding her porridge.

At the sight of Eliam, Rhonda recalled the scene from the previous night where he had picked up Diana instead of her.

She had been so close to him, yet he had ignored her.

"Why didn't you answer the phone?" Eliam approached her.

"My phone is broken," Rhonda responded dispassionately.



"Then you could have asked someone else to inform me," Eliam replied.

"Notify you so that you can come and check if I'm dead, right?" Rhonda averted her gaze, unwilling to look at Eliam any longer.

Eliam's expression changed.

He requested Robert, "Could you please step out for a moment?"

Robert put down the bowl of porridge, rose from his chair and left the room. He didn't go too far and stayed by the door, eavesdropping on the conversation inside.

Eliam picked up the bowl of porridge and sat in the spot that Robert had vacated, feeding Rhonda a spoonful of porridge.

"I'm full."

Rhonda pushed it away carelessly, but Eliam's grip faltered and the bowl of porridge tumbled to the floor.

Eliam suppressed his anger and explained patiently, "I didn't know that you had fallen into the water yesterday. Diana said you might have gone home so I was planning to call you this morning..."

"Diana, Diana! You only care about Diana, don't you?!" Rhonda had bottled up all her anger and eventually burst out. "Go find your Diana. I don't need you here."

"I'm sorry, I disappointed you." Eliam took two steps back, his eyes brimming with sorrow.

"Eliam, we still have four months left. I hope we can get along well with each other. Please go back to the study and sleep. As for the money I owe you, I will try to repay it, including my brother's expenses in Esmesh. Don't worry. I won't break my promise."

"Is it just because I didn't save you from the water last night?" Eliam couldn't fathom why Rhonda still refused to forgive him, even though he had tried his best to explain.

"No."



"Then what's the reason?"

"It's because I'm tired. I don't want to waste my love on an undeserving person."

"Do you consider me unworthy?" Eliam's anger erupted finally.

"In that case, the decision is yours to make."

Eliam kicked open the door of the ward, causing Robert to jump in surprise.

Rushing to Rhonda's side, he anxiously asked, "Are you alright?"

Wrapped tightly in a quilt, Rhonda replied, "I just want to be left alone." She was restless and uneasy.

Assured of her safety, Robert promised to visit her again in the evening.

However, when he arrived later that night, Rhonda had already been discharged from the hospital.

Back at her apartment, Rhonda pondered her future plans when she heard a knock on her door.

Puzzled, she opened the door to find a man who looked exactly like Eden standing there.

"Are you... Mr. Hawkins?" Rhonda asked uncertainly.

"I'm Marvell Hawkins, Eden's brother," replied the man confidently as he strode into her home. "Aren't you afraid I'm a bad guy? You just opened the door for me."

"What do you want to see me about?"

Rhonda wondered if she had met him at the recent birthday party.

"I'm starving," said Marvell nonchalantly as he settled onto the sofa in her living room.

"Bring me something to eat. Anything will do."



"Are you really Mr. Hawkins' brother?"

Rhonda couldn't help but be skeptical about Marvell's claim of being Eden's brother. How could someone so carefree be related to a strict man like Eden?

"Of course I'm his brother," Marvell said, lighting up a cigarette. "Mind if I smoke?"

Rhonda handed him a paper cup and kindly reminded, "Please don't flick ash everywhere."

Marvell's face softened with a tender smile.

"I have a sister who's as old as you. You could be like a sister to me too, in the future."

Rhonda checked the fridge for ingredients and asked, "Is there anything you can't eat? I'm planning to cook some noodles for you."

"No, I'm not picky. Anything you make will be just fine," replied Marvell.

Soon, Rhonda prepared a bowl of piping hot noodles and set it in front of Marvell.

As he slurped his way through the bowl, Marvell praised Rhonda for her excellent culinary skills.

"Did you come all this way just for a bowl of noodles?" Rhonda inquired.

"I came because I saw your pictures online. You look so much like my sister. And, I also saw you last night. It was I who pulled you out of the water. So, I believe we are meant to meet each other."

"You were the one who saved me last night?" Rhonda asked having suddenly recalled something.

"Yes, that's why I came today to savor a bowl of your delicious noodles," replied Marvell with a bright smile.

Little did Rhonda know, Marvell hadn't smiled like this in years.

"You saved my life, yet you only wanted a bowl of noodles in return?"



Rhonda couldn't help but feel puzzled.

Fiona had informed Rhonda that Eden's brother was a prominent figure who maintained good relations with both the police and underworld. He was a major shareholder in over a hundred companies and owned a world-famous shipyard.