

Chapter 136 Discharging From Hospital

"Beautiful lady, who are you looking for?" The caregiver's voice came from outside.

"I'm just passing by. I'm not looking for anyone."

The caregiver opened the door and said, "There was a woman sneaking around earlier. I don't know what she was up to."

"What does she look like?" Rhonda asked.

"She has an oval face, shoulder-length hair, and a mole between her eyebrows."

Cristina? Why had she returned?

"Who is it?" Robert asked.

"It's Cristina. She came a few days ago to plead for Santino. I don't know why she was back."

"Leave her be. Perhaps she was just visiting you."

Robert wished to stay longer, but an emergency room call informed him that a critically ill patient awaited his attention, so he hurriedly left.

Soon, the doctor made his rounds and informed Rhonda she could be discharged in three days.

Rhonda was thrilled that she would be able to attend the opening ceremony of Fiona's company.

The days flew by, and on the day of her discharge, Rhonda hadn't seen Eliam till noon.

He had mentioned the night before that he would pick her up today. Had

he forgotten?

As Rhonda exited the ward, she spotted Robert, whom she hadn't seen for a few days.

Dressed in a black suit, he appeared exhausted, his eyes clouded.

"You're being discharged today. I'll see you off," Robert said.

"What's the matter with you? What happened?" Rhonda asked with concern.

"My father suffered a cerebral infarction and is now hospitalized. His condition isn't good." Robert sounded distraught. "My mother has started pressuring me to get engaged to Alivia again. She claims my father is most concerned about my marriage. If he knew I was engaged, he might recover more quickly."

Rhonda didn't know how to console Robert. After all, it was his family issue, and she had no place to intervene.

"What will you do now?"

"What choice do I have?" Robert appeared resigned to his fate. "Since my happiness means nothing to them, I don't care. They can do as they please."

Seeing Robert's despondency, Rhonda felt disheartened as well.

"I've heard from Fiona that Alivia is a bit capricious, but otherwise, she's quite exceptional. You could try getting to know her better." Rhonda tried to console him.

"You don't need to say that. She and I come from different worlds. We won't find happiness together." Robert sighed.

"Do you think you could accept me if I also divorce someday?"

Rhonda assumed Robert was joking, but when she looked up, she saw he was gazing at her earnestly.

She quickly said, "Don't overthink it. Many things haven't happened yet, and nobody knows the outcome."

"You're right. I can't give up. There are some things I'll never know the result of unless I try." It seemed Robert had made up his mind. He might not be able to control the beginning, but he could determine the ending.

Finally, Robert drove Rhonda home.

Upon arriving at her apartment, Rhonda encountered Michelle.

"Are you here to see Leonard?" Rhonda asked, surprised. "Leonard has been abroad for treatment for over a month."

"I didn't come for him. I came for you." Michelle appeared to have something important to share, holding a gift in her hand.

Rhonda invited her in.

"Please sit down. Have you eaten lunch? Would you like me to cook you some noodles?" Rhonda noticed Michelle seemed distraught. Something must have gone wrong.

"Rhonda, don't fuss. I need your help with something today," Michelle said.

"What's going on?"

"I'm pregnant."