

The Beloved 51

Chapter 51: Wedding Photography

Chu Liyuan sped all the way and ran countless red lights. It only took him five minutes to reach the hospital.

Chu Liyuan carried Jian Dan into the hospital and barged into the office of the doctor on duty.

As soon as they entered, Jian Dan noticed that it was the same doctor who treated her wound in the morning. His shift was not over yet? Jian Dan revealed a bitter smile.

The doctor was also stunned when he saw Jian Dan. When he saw Jian Dan's fingers, he frowned. "Where's the gauze I wrapped for you in the morning? Why did it become a band-aid?"

Doctor, are you trying to get me killed? Jian Dan looked at him with a bitter smile.

The doctor removed the band-aid from Jian Dan's hand. The stitched wound had already been torn open, and the dermal tissue was exposed again. Blood kept gushing out...

"When I bandaged you during the day, you wouldn't let me wrap the gauze for you. I bandaged it for you, but you actually changed it to a band-aid. I told you to be careful—if the wound gets ripped open again, it will be very serious. You ignored everything?" The doctor chided sternly.

The doctor swiftly treated and sutured Jian Dan's wound again and wrapped it in gauze.

This was definitely the most naggy doctor Jian Dan had ever met. Was he trying to send her to her death?

Jian Dan looked up at Chu Liyuan who had not said a word since the cocktail party. Right now, a glacial aura emanated from him.

Jian Dan tugged cautiously at Chu Liyuan's sleeve and called out softly, "Uncle!"

“Thank you, Doctor. What do we need to take note of?” Chu Liyuan asked the doctor.

“The wound has been sutured again. There’s no big problem. Go back and observe for the night. If there’s a fever, come to the hospital again,” the doctor instructed.

Jian Dan and Chu Liyuan returned to the hotel. Chu Liyuan’s face was cold and he did not speak during the entire return trip.

“Uncle, can you not be angry?” Jian Dan said to Chu Liyuan after returning to the hotel.

Seeing that Chu Liyuan’s face remained the same, Jian Dan said, “Uncle! I was wrong. I didn’t tell you because I was afraid that you would be worried. Can you not be angry with me?” Jian Dan shook Chu Liyuan’s arm and stared at him with her puppy eyes.

Chu Liyuan turned to look at Jian Dan who looked straight into his eyes. “Uncle, I swear that I won’t hide anything from you anymore. Don’t be angry, okay?” Since they got married, Chu Liyuan had never even been cold to her, let alone been mad at her. However, he was really angry this time.

If Chu Liyuan was injured but hid it from her, she would be angry too.

“There’s definitely no next time!” Chu Liyuan ordered domineeringly.

“I swear!” Jian Dan promised solemnly.

“Come here.” Chu Liyuan said tenderly.

Jian Dan smiled and fell into Chu Liyuan’s arms.

“How did you hurt yourself?”

Jian Dan wanted to wait for a memorable day before giving the ring to Chu Liyuan, but it seemed that she had to bring it forward.

Jian Dan whipped out the rings from her bag and held them in her palm. "Uncle, give me your hand." Chu Liyuan placed his hand in Jian Dan's hand.

Jian Dan put the ring on the ring finger of Chu Liyuan's left hand... "Uncle, help me put it on." Jian Dan placed her ring in Chu Liyuan's palm and handed her left hand to Chu Liyuan.

"This is?"

"I made them myself."

"Did you get hurt making these rings?" Chu Liyuan asked.

"Yes!" Jian Dan nodded. "Once you wear the ring, you're mine. I want everyone to know that you're already taken and don't harbor any thoughts!" Jian Dan wheedled.

Chu Liyuan put the ring on Jian Dan's hand and looked at Jian Dan's fingers that were wrapped in gauze. "Does it hurt?"

"No..." Jian Dan was about to deny it...

"Tell me the truth!" Chu Liyuan said.

"It hurts!" Jian Dan answered honestly.

Chu Liyuan pulled Jian Dan into his arms and hugged her tightly... When he saw the wound on Jian Dan's finger today, his heart ached terribly. He also blamed himself for not discovering it earlier.

Jian Dan developed a fever at dawn. Chu Liyuan knew that her wound must have been infected. Chu Liyuan carried Jian Dan and made his way to the hospital... When he reached the hotel lobby, he saw Zhu Xiaoyun waiting there.

Her family's hotel was forcefully acquired by a hostile takeover last night, and her father was taken away by the police because of financial trouble... She went from being a high and mighty daughter of a rich family to having nothing now overnight.

She also knew Chu Liyuan's identity by now. After all, the cocktail party last night was held in his honor, and her motive for attending it was actually Chu Liyuan. However, she did not expect things to turn out this way. Hence, the only thing she could do now was to beg Chu Liyuan to let them off.

Chu Liyuan did not even look at her as he walked past her and got into the car.

Zhu Xiaoyun chased after him and knocked on the car window madly. "Mr. Chu, please let us off! As long as you let us off, I'm willing to do anything."

Chu Liyuan's eyes did not waver at all. It was as if he did not see her at all. The car left the hotel without stopping.

When they arrived at the hospital, the doctor took a look at Jian Dan's condition. "Her wound is infected and inflamed. She needs to be put on a drip."

In order to save Jian Dan the trouble of going back and forth, Chu Liyuan decided to stay in the hospital and arranged for a VIP ward.

During the few days that Jian Dan was hospitalized, Chu Liyuan practically stayed by Jian Dan's side. As a result, everything fell on Ling Jihao alone. These two days, he was up to his eyeballs in work.

However, the strange thing was that on the day Jian Dan was discharged from the hospital, Chu Liyuan did not pick her up. Instead, he asked Qianqian to pick her up...

After Qianqian helped Jian Dan with the discharge paperwork, she and Jian Dan left in a car. Along the way, she was very mysterious and refused to tell Jian Dan where they were going...

Soon, the car arrived at its destination... "This is?" Jian Dan looked at the building in front of her and asked.

"This is the wedding photography studio," Qianqian replied.

Qianqian led Jian Dan inside and went straight to the second floor... The second floor was filled with all kinds of wedding dresses. "What are you up to now?" Jian Dan asked in confusion.

"We're here to take wedding photos, of course!" Qianqian smiled and said. "These are all this year's latest wedding dresses. Also..." Qianqian pulled off the white cloth covering a mannequin. The mannequin was wearing a white slim-fit fishtail wedding dress with lace on her shoulder. It looked simple, but it was very beautiful with a lot of small details.

"Jessica personally designed and made this. Only Chu Liyuan could make this happen," Qianqian told Jian Dan.

When Jian Dan emerged from the changing room in the wedding dress, Qianqian's eyes lit up. "I'm a woman, but I'm almost mesmerized by you. When Chu Liyuan sees you later, he won't be able to take his eyes off you!" Qianqian exclaimed.

The makeup artist put on a simple and exquisite makeup for Jian Dan who wore a classy garland on her head.

Qianqian went downstairs first. Chu Liyuan and Ling Jihao were already waiting downstairs. Qianqian came over to Ling Jihao and whispered to him.

Then, she gave Chu Liyuan a look. Chu Liyuan turned to look at the second floor. Jian Dan held her dress with both hands and slowly made her way down the stairs...

Chu Liyuan felt as if everything around him had disappeared. There was only Jian Dan left in his eyes...

Jian Dan reached Chu Liyuan. Chu Liyuan was still staring intently at Jian Dan until Ling Jihao nudged Chu Liyuan's arm and teased, "Why are you in a daze?"

Only then did Chu Liyuan snap out of his reverie.. He held Jian Dan's hand and went to the studio...