

## Chapter 52 Get-Well-Soon Gift

It was past midnight

Eleanor was rushed to the emergency room.

The doctor confirmed that she had two fractured ribs and a slight concussion. She also had countless other wounds and bruises, but fortunately, none of them were fatal.

Sitting alone on the bench outside the operating room, Nathaniel was lost in thought.

After what happened, he had asked Flynn to inform the Turner family.

However, Mario and Presley didn't arrive until dawn.

"Oh, no! My poor daughter. How could this happen?"

In the corridor, one could hear Presley's pained cries from a distance, but she couldn't squeeze out a single tear. Inwardly, she was gloating over Eleanor's misfortune.

Mario, on the other hand, was sincerely depressed. He walked up to Nathaniel, dragging his steps. But when he saw that Nathaniel also looked unhappy, he tried to comfort him.

Nathaniel ignored his comforting words and said politely, "Mr. Turner, Mrs. Turner, please have a seat."

Mario shook his head sadly. "What happened? Who would do such a thing?"

His eldest daughter had just gotten into a car accident and was in coma. Just a few days later, Eleanor was also rushed to the hospital after a severe beating. Was someone deliberately trying to destroy the Turner family? Or was this all just a huge coincidence?

After a moment's silence, Nathaniel answered in a low voice, "I've

already asked Flynn to investigate."

Sensing that Nathaniel didn't want to talk, Mario didn't say anything more and sat quietly on the bench.

Two minutes later, the lights in the operating room went out.

The door opened and the doctor strode out, announcing that Eleanor's operation was successful. Aside from the fact that she'd need some time to recuperate, she was fine and could be transferred to a normal VIP ward.

A nurse wheeled Eleanor to the ward, and the three people in the corridor followed her.

Soon, Eleanor woke up, only to find her whole body wrapped in thick gauze. She tried hard to open her swollen eyes, and as soon as she saw Nathaniel, she began to cry.

"Nate, if it weren't for you, I might've been killed. I'm so glad you came just in time before those bastards took advantage of me. I really can't live without you, Nate. Can you stay here with me?"

Eleanor held his hand weakly. Inwardly, she was seething with rage.

She had texted Nathaniel with Lucinda's phone just to provoke him. She wanted him to know that Lucinda was a slut who slept around, so that he'd feel disgusted with her. That way, he'd focus on her, not Lucinda.

Unexpectedly, she was the one who suffered in the end, and that provoking text was what saved her life.

Sitting on the edge of the bed, Nathaniel nodded quietly.

Upon seeing that he was still indifferent towards her, Eleanor's heart sank. "Nate, won't you even try to comfort me? Do you hate me now that I'm ugly?"

Before Nathaniel could say anything, Mario interrupted them hastily and shot Eleanor a warning glance. "Ellie, don't say that. How could Mr. Roberts not love you? Who did this to you? Tell me. I'm going to make them pay!"

"L..."

Just thinking about this made Eleanor burst into tears again.

"Lucinda... She told me that she wanted to see me. I took a taxi to see her, but I was knocked out when I arrived. When I woke up, I was in the dark room and couldn't see anything. Someone beat me and said that Lucinda paid them to torture me.

I was terrified... so terrified..."

She curled up and winced as if just the memory of what happened made her relive the pain. She looked very pitiful and helpless.

Hearing this, Mario's expression darkened and he turned to Nathaniel angrily.

"Mr. Roberts, you're Ellie's fiance. Won't you do something about what happened? She said that Lucinda did this. If so, then she also offended the Roberts Group. No matter what, you have to help Ellie!"

Mario had been in the business world for a long time now.

Because Lucinda was under Dwayne's protection, she had the support of the Gordon family. The Turner family couldn't compete with the Gordon family alone, which was why he needed Nathaniel's help.

Nathaniel pursed his lips and pondered for a while. "If that's really what happened, then I'll definitely avenge Ellie. But she'd better not be hiding anything from me. She has to tell me the whole story."

Eleanor's blood ran cold. Indeed, she had made up the whole story. If she said anything more, she'd inevitably get caught in a lie.

Nathaniel wasn't an idiot. The moment she screwed up, he'd know she was lying.

She had no choice but to stall for time. That way, she could talk to Melody later and discuss how to deal with it.

So she quickly put her hands over her head and winced dramatically.

"No! My head hurts! What's going on? I can't remember anything!"

Seeing this, Mario quickly said, "Ellie just woke up. Asking her to relive

such a traumatizing memory will stress her out. Let's give her some time to rest first."

Nathaniel stared at her icily, but in the end, he nodded in agreement.

Just as they were about to leave, the door of the ward suddenly swung open from the outside, and two handsome men strode in.

Mario and Presley were confused when they looked at the two strangers in front of them.

Then Lucinda strode inside, her high heels clicking against the cold tiles loudly.

Presley, who had been silent this whole time, suddenly gasped.

Didn't Lucinda know that they were just talking about punishing her?

How dare she barge in like this? How arrogant she was!

Presley wasn't happy with her proud attitude, but she had also been secretly enjoying herself this whole time. So she enthusiastically added fuel to the flames and said loudly, "Honey, look at how arrogant she is! She probably came to see if your daughter is dead or not!"

Mario's expression darkened. "You came just in time, Miss Ross. We can settle accounts now!"

Standing next to him, Nathaniel didn't say a word. However, his aura was so strong that his presence couldn't be ignored.

Lucinda glanced at him subconsciously only to meet his intent gaze. There was an unreadable look in his deep black eyes.

Ignoring him, she looked back at Mario and smiled. "You're right. Your daughter and I do have something to settle, but it's not what you think."

"What do you mean?" Mario squinted at her suspiciously.

Eleanor had already been defeated by Lucinda twice. Seeing that she dared to barge into her ward so confidently, she was scared out of her wits and subconsciously shrank behind Mario.

"Dad, help me! She's going to hurt me! I'm so scared! Get her out of here!"

Eleanor burst into tears once more, but this time, they were real. Lucinda scared the crap out of her.

Seeing his daughter like this, Mario felt sorry for her.

"This is a private ward. My daughter is emotionally unstable and needs to rest. Please go out."

"Mr. Turner, don't worry. I just came here to leave a gift."

Smiling even wider, she suddenly clapped her hands.

A group of people came in one after another, each person carrying a banner. They hung the banners neatly on the wall facing Eleanor's bed.

"Get well soon, Miss Turner."

Lucinda smiled at Eleanor warmly. "You said that your little 'accident' was related to me. Well, until you have the evidence to prove it, I'll be waiting."

After saying that, she turned around and left, followed by the two bodyguards and the rest of her people.

Seeing that she was about to leave, Nathaniel followed her out of the ward with a long face.

At this moment, Eleanor, Mario, and Presley were so stunned by the words on the banners that they didn't even notice that Nathaniel had left with Lucinda.

Eleanor in particular was so angry that she almost spat out a mouthful of blood when she saw the words!

