

Ex-Convict 4422

Chapter 4422: Thank You

Where is everyone?

Harley was surprised.

But soon, she noticed that the bathroom light was on.

Is he in the bathroom?

She sat by his bed, waiting.

However, after waiting for quite a while, Calvert still didn't show up.

Time... that's a bit too long, isn't it?

Harley frowned and got up, walking over to the bathroom door.

"Ugh... Ugh..." The sound of retching faintly came from the bathroom.

Harley's face instantly showed a nervous expression, and with a sudden push, he burst through the bathroom door.

The scene she witnessed made her whole body jolt in shock.

Calvert was hunched over the toilet, vomiting desperately, his face as pale as paper under the light.

"Calvert, what's going on?" Harley stepped forward and asked.

There was hardly any vomit in the toilet, showing that he was just dry heaving. His eyes were bloodshot, stark against his pale face. "There's... nothing much, just a bit of an upset stomach, so I threw up," Calvert said as he wiped the corner of his lips.

"Then I'll go buy you some stomach medicine," Harley said.

Calvert suddenly grabbed his hand, "Don't go, I'm not feeling bad anymore, I'm fine now."

Harley looked at him skeptically, "Really?"

"Mmm, really, I'm fine now, my stomach doesn't feel uncomfortable anymore. You... go to sleep early." He said.

Harley suddenly cupped her face, "Tell me, are you really okay? Calvert, I want to hear the truth."

His thin lips pursed, his eyes, reddened, fixed intently on her.

"I thought we were really close, so whether you're happy or not, I hope you can share everything with me. We have a long time ahead of us together, and I want to understand your true happiness, joy, sadness, and pain. I don't want you to just wear a mask around me!

Calvert stared blankly at the person in front of him, and after a long while, he finally moved his thin lips with difficulty.

"He... he's dead, he's dead! I knew it, with his gambling habits, he was bound to get into trouble someday but... how could he just die like that! Wasn't he supposed to make a lot of money off me? Wasn't he incredibly greedy? Why... why did he die before he could get his hands on the money!"

He shouted hoarsely, tears rolling down from his reddened eyes!

Up until this moment, the emotions he had been suppressing finally burst forth.

Harley gently wiped away his tears, then hugged him. She didn't say anything, just comforted him with that embrace.

That night, Harley held Calvert until he fell asleep.

She had never lost a loved one, so she couldn't truly understand what he was feeling now.

But she hoped he could walk out of this sadness.

The next day, when Calvert woke up, the first thing he saw was Harley lying beside him.

In an instant, it felt as though his heart was filled with something.

Every time he was going through tough times, she was always there by his side, giving him hope and helping him forget his pain

How could he not fall in love with a girl like her!

"Harley, thank you!" he murmured, willing to spend his entire life protecting her!

No matter what happens, he is determined to stay by her side and protect her!

Over the next few days, Calvert pushed aside all his work and shut himself away at home.

And Harley stayed by his side too.

The news about Mr. Elledge's death has been reported too!