

Lost Me Gained Regret

Lost Me Gained Regret #Chapter 591 - Read Lost Me Gained Regret Chapter 591

Chapter 591

Thank goodness, Ramona had only fainted due to the overwhelming stress and tension she had been under. Not having eaten or drunk anything for hours, the sudden release of all that pent-up anxiety had knocked her out cold. But all in all, she was okay.

Public hospitals, unlike their private counterparts, often faced a crunch in medical resources. This meant Ramona and Victor ended up sharing a room.

Initially, I had planned to move Ramona to a facility under the Ford Health Enterprises banner. But considering the circumstances, I figured she'd want to stay close to Victor to keep an eye on him, so I dropped the idea of transferring her.

Victor, though successfully operated on, was under observation. We hired a caregiver for him, ensuring family members were also around in case any urgent decisions or payments needed to be made.

"How come Pearl hasn't shown up or said anything about this mess?" I mused aloud.

Christine had stayed behind to keep me company, understanding that managing both patients was a bit too much for me alone. It was a relief to have someone trustworthy by my side.

With a growing sense of unease, I had our security detail keep a close watch over our floor.

"In this day and age, people are glued to their phones. If she's not even finding time to charge her phone, it's probably intentional," Christine analyzed, her tone laced with suspicion.

"Could it be because she fears Victor might not make it, and she's taken off with his assets?" Christine speculated.

Pearl was ruthless, stopping at nothing to achieve her goals, and her associate Josiah had clear ties to the underworld.

I even wondered if they had a hand in the car accident.

I pondered for a moment before shaking my head. "I doubt it. Victor's assets pale in comparison to the Myers family fortune. She's definitely after the bigger prize."

Christine nodded in agreement. "You've got a point. That woman's ambition knows no bounds."

Noticing my struggle to keep my eyes open, she gestured towards the couch. "Why don't you take a quick nap? I've got this."

The pregnancy had been making me unusually sleepy, as if I could never get enough rest.

"Just an hour, wake me up then," I managed to say before lying down.

Christine gave me a reassuring thumbs up. "Don't stress too much. Maybe things aren't as complicated as you think."

But it wasn't just paranoia. Dorothy was still in Gregory's grasp, and with Victor having confronted Ramona just days before, Pearl wouldn't just sit back and do nothing, especially not with the Myers family fortune at stake.

UMS

The allure of greed was too strong to simply disappear.

I lay down, still uneasy, instructing, "If anything seems off, call the security immediately."

Christine made me more comfortable with a pillow and a light blanket. "Don't worry, I'm more alert at night. I'll make sure Ramona is safe." Finally, I drifted off to sleep, though not peacefully.

I was trapped in a nightmarish cycle of disjointed, unsettling images, all shrouded in darkness. I tried to wake up but couldn't, until I saw Ramona in danger in my dream.

Content
belongs to

Startling awake to real-life commotion, I realized the noise wasn't part of my nightmare. It was happening right here.

"Pearl," she demanded loudly, "Bring Gregory here!"

I was instantly wide awake, seeing Ramona, who should have been resting, pushed to the window's edge.

"What are you doing?!" I nearly blacked out in rage.

"Pearl, if you so much as touch Ramona, I swear you and your daughter will pay dearly!" I threatened, barely containing my fury.

Pearl laughed mockingly, "Even if

Dorothy and I end up paying with our

lives, this old woman is done for."

Instead of threatening me, you'd

better call Gregory now!" Content

belongs to

The sudden turn of events had caught everyone off guard, but my security team had already sprung into action.

Feeling a bit braver, I pressed, "You're after Dorothy, aren't you?"

I glanced around, noticing Christine's absence.

One of the bodyguards, who had been initially inside the room, whispered, "Ms. Jackson got injured while trying to protect you. She's gone to get treated."

The reality of our situation was grim, but knowing Christine had acted so bravely on my behalf gave me a sliver of hope in the midst of chaos.

Chapter 592

I furrowed my brows, "Is it serious?"

"Not serious, but because of this, I couldn't protect Ramona in time."

After hearing that, I knew Pearl wasn't working alone.

But this time, she wasn't pulling the strings from behind the scenes. Instead, she was getting her hands dirty, which I hadn't anticipated.

I glared at Pearl, "I'll have someone bring Dorothy over. Now let go of Ramona!"

"Do you really think you're in a position to negotiate with me?"

Pearl looked smug and confident.

Ramona appeared weak and didn't show any signs of resistance, completely under Pearl's control.

I couldn't help but threaten, "If you've poisoned Ramona again, I promise, you'll pay dearly."

Pearl wasn't intimidated by my threat and even let go of Ramona intentionally.

Ramona's stagger made my heart nearly leap out of my chest.

"Ramona!"

I glared at Pearl furiously, teeth clenched, "Dare to let go and see! I assure you, Dorothy won't get off easy either!"

Pearl laughed mockingly. "All you have are empty threats."

At this moment, I truly felt powerless.

I couldn't get in touch with Gregory. And had no clue where Dorothy was.

If Pearl decided to push it further, not caring about Dorothy and pushing Ramona...

I couldn't bear to think any further, "I'm calling Gregory now to bring Dorothy over."

As I took out my mobile phone, I warned, "You better hold onto Ramona!"

But the call went unanswered until it disconnected.

The more this happened, the more uneasy I felt, worrying if Gregory had encountered some trouble too.

Could he have been in an accident?

"Jane!"

Christine returned after treating her wounds, full of self-blame.

I shook my head, seeing her pale lips, I knew her injuries were severe.

It was me who should feel guilty for dragging her into this.

Right now, I had no time to ask how Pearl had suddenly appeared, all my worries tucked away as I quickly said, "Chris, call Dailey right now."

Christine immediately did as told.

But no one answered.

Persistent, she tried several more times.

Still no response.

Christine panicked, "Jane..."

I clenched my fists, turning to Pearl , " I'll have someone fetch the family trust documents, we'll exchange the Myers estate for Ramona, okay?"

I was taking a gamble.

Gambling that Pearl valued the estate more than Dorothy.

"I knew it, the old hag left the Myers estate to you."

Bingo.

I continued to entice, "Yes, I've signed the trust documents, the Myers estate is mine now, but can transfer it to you, as long as you let Ramona go."

"And."

I pushed the stakes to their highest, "Dorothy will also return to you, unharmed."

"All I want is Ramona, whatever else you want, I can give to you."

Pearl laughed out loud.

I could tell she was pleased.

That kind of happiness that comes with achieving one's goal.

She scornfully said, "Had you done this earlier, Ramona wouldn't have suffered so much."

Just when I thought Pearl was hooked, her expression suddenly twisted into something ferocious.

"Too bad, you're too clever for your own good!"

"Don't think I don't know you're in cahoots with Gregory."

"If I don't see Gregory today, I'll push Ramona down!"

"Please, don't—" I was frantic, seeing Ramona teetering on the edge made my heart ache. Especially since today, of all days, I couldn't reach Gregory.

"I'll give you five minutes. If you can't bring Gregory here, then prepare to collect Ramona's body!"

Just when my heart was sinking to its lowest, a sharp male voice cut through.

"How about, let's start with you collecting your daughter's body?"

Chapter 593

I turned around and saw Gregory striding in.

He had an icy aura, unusually dressed in a suit and tie, the latter loosely undone, a rare sight for him.

It looked like he had rushed over from the Ford Group.

My panic and desperation dissipated at the sight of him, and I let out a long sigh of relief.

Gregory came over and embraced me, not saying a word of comfort, but his hand gently soothed my back.

Then, his gaze shifted coldly towards Pearl, "I didn't come looking for trouble, but it seems you've invited it upon yourself."

He was usually laid back, rarely speaking in such a manner.

Even though he was trying to control his emotions, I could feel the raging anger within him.

I knew, he was doing this for me.

"You've got the antidote, yet you never stopped harassing my daughter. Without taking drastic measures, how could you, Gregory, possibly show up to listen to me?" Pearl said, glancing behind Gregory at Dorothy, who was held by Lucius, looking unharmed but unconscious.

"What have you done to my daughter?"

Gregory nodded indifferently, his voice cool yet infuriating, "Whatever you did, I've done the same. Fair is fair."

"You—"

Gregory cut her off, "I'm not known for my patience. Don't think kidnapping Ramona will intimidate me. Your daughter is here, now let Ramona go." Pearl was afraid of Gregory, but she had to achieve her goal now that things had come this far.

"Just exchanging hostages isn't enough, I want the Myers family fortune too."

Gregory's lips pressed tightly together.

Feeling his emotions, I gripped his hand tighter.

Gregory reassured me with a squeeze, then coldly said, "You're quite the dutiful son, watching your own mother suffer like this."

I was confused.

Following Gregory's gaze, I saw Victor, who was supposed to be seriously injured, standing up, held by Gregory's men.

"How did he..."

Realizing I had been deceived, I was furious, "Ramona hurried over without even changing her shoes, signing the surgery consent form in panic fearing you might die if she was a moment late. And you were deceiving her?!"

Victor's eyes showed pain, "If it weren't for you coaxing her into handing over the Myers family to you, I wouldn't have had to do this. She was fine before you came back. Look at all she's suffered since!"

"The one who should be reflecting is you. You always say you want to take good care of Ramona,

3der

live well, but what happened She

still suffered."

It was audacious of him to even play the victim.

Sometimes, I wondered if Ramona's suffering was because of my return.

But Victor was the last person qualified to criticize me.

I glared at him coldly, "Victor, you're neither fit to be a father nor a son. You don't deserve to be Ramona's son!"

"I thought you were just foolish, but you lack humanity, allowing Pearl to poison Ramona and now scheming with her against her!"

Victor's gaze shifted, guilt apparent, his resolve wavering.

Pearl suddenly spoke up, "Victor, if you back down now, the Myers family will completely belong to Jane."

"You heard her, the property agreement has been signed!"

His indecision vanished instantly, and he looked at me with gritted teeth, "Give me the Myers family, and we'll have nothing to do with each other!" As if it was that easy.

After everything they did to Ramona, how could we just let it all slide?

Chapter 594

All I could do at that moment was to comply, "Alright, I agree."

"You first make her put Ramona down. If she drops her, you won't get anything, and you'll also end up behind bars."

Victor looked at Pearl, "Put mom down first."

Pearl, wary, scanned the hospital room, "Get these bodyguards out of here."

Gregory gestured with his hand.

Once the bodyguards left the room, Pearl demanded, "Bring my daughter closer!"

Hearing this, Lucius, following Gregory's nod, walked over and placed Dorothy on the bed near the window.

Glancing around and seeing something, he turned back and gave Gregory a look.

"Gregory."

Dailey walked in, handing Gregory a brown paper bag.

He glanced at Christine but didn't linger.

Gregory passed the brown paper bag to Victor, who eagerly took it.

After carefully reviewing the contents and double-checking, Victor signed his name.

He then walked towards Pearl.

But Lucius stopped him.

"Put Ramona down." Gregory's voice was cold.

Pearl pulled out a syringe, pressing its sharp tip against Ramona's neck.

My heart clenched at the sight.

Gregory, holding my hand without any change in expression, said, "The Myers family is right here. Even if you take Ramona now, aren't you still in Vista Town?"

His tone was questioning, without much fluctuation, but Pearl wasn't a fool; she could sense the threat in his words.

Vista Town, after all, was Gregory's domain.

But having gotten what she wanted, without having the chance to enjoy it, she wasn't about to give Gregory a reason to settle scores.

"You have no leverage to negotiate with me. Let Victor come over," she said.

Gregory glanced at Lucius, who then stepped aside.

Victor approached the window.

Together with Pearl, they lowered Ramona.

The sky outside was overcast, with thunder rumbling.

"Bring Dorothy over."

Victor obeyed Pearl's command.

I faintly saw a ladder swaying in the air by the window.

Then, a safety rope was thrown in.

"Put this on her."

Victor did as instructed.

After securing Dorothy, he wrapped the safety ropes around both Pearl and himself, fastening the safety locks.

He climbed up the ladder first, waiting.

Pearl forcefully pushed Ramona out of the window, and the helicopter immediately flew away!

Gregory, seemingly prepared, caught Ramona swiftly. I rushed over to check on her.

She looked dazed, unresponsive when called.

Gregory carried Ramona to the bed,

called for a doctor, and after instructing Lucius, rubbed his

temples wearily before apoloel.ne

to me.

"Sorry, this was my mismanagement, and I arrived too late."

"You organized everything well," I defended.

Gregory couldn't possibly dedicate every hour of his day solely to us, neglecting everything else.

And yet, despite being right beside Ramona, this still happened.

I shook my head, "It's not your fault. It's mine."

Gregory, fearing this self-blame, frowned, "Don't take everything upon yourself."

"It was me. I was careless."

Despite suspicions, I still brought Ramona to the hospital.

"You couldn't have controlled it," Gregory tried to reassure me. "No matter how cautious you are, you couldn't have anticipated Victor would exploit his mother's affection in such a manner."

True.

How could I have imagined that Victor, for the sake of wealth, would disregard even his own mother's life?

"Gregory."

He looked at me, "Yes, tell me."

Holding back tears, I spoke firmly,

"The Myers family can't go to

| Pearl to pay for her

"Alright."

Chapter 595

Gregory tapped my head gently, "I've got this, don't worry. You can't afford to get worked up right now."

"Jane!"

Christine's sudden shout startled me.

Gregory, usually the epitome of calm, followed Christine's pointing finger and instantly panicked.

I'd never seen such a look of helplessness on his face before.

In the next moment, he scooped me up in his arms. I could feel the dampness around my thighs - blood was trickling down my legs.

I clutched at his arm, "The baby..."

"It's going to be okay."

Gregory's voice was stern, a pep talk for both me and himself.

Being so close, I could distinctly feel his heart beating irregularly.

When we entered the emergency room, I noticed his hands shaking.

...

Christine was injured, moving with difficulty, and Dailey, for some reason, was moving slower than usual.

She looked at the man in front of her and couldn't help but ask, "Why didn't you answer my call?"

Dailey was unemotional, "It was too late, not really convenient."

Christine's temper flared instantly, "Did you know I had an emergency?"

Dailey remained indifferent, "I thought you could text me. I would have replied when I saw it."

Christine wanted to curse out loud but ended up in silence.

Dailey's gaze flickered but he didn't say anything.

Just as they reached the emergency room door, Dailey received a call, then turned to Gregory, "Got something to handle. Call me if you need anything."

Gregory glanced at the time, "First, get Christine home."

Christine immediately protested, "I'm not going anywhere until I'm sure Jane is fine."

Seeing he was not needed, Dailey left.

Gregory didn't say more, just fixated on the emergency room light, his eyes red, like a caged beast.

Fortunately, it wasn't too long before the emergency room door opened.

Gregory rushed forward, "Doctor, how are they?"

"Don't worry, the adult is fine, and we've managed to save the baby."

The doctor added, "But you must be careful, no more stress or heavy activity. They need to rest properly. Otherwise, it might not be possible to save them next time."

Content

Gregory nodded, finally letting out a long breath of relief, "Alright, we'll be careful."

...

I had another dream.

I dreamt that Ramona and the baby left me.

I woke up screaming, only to find myself in a familiar, comforting embrace.

Gregory soothed me softly, "It was just a dream, don't be scared."

Still unsure, my memory quickly came back, and I instinctively touched my stomach, "Our baby..."

Gregory covered my hand with his, his voice warm, "The baby's fine. But you, you need to rest."

I slowly calmed down, "And Ramona?"

"Ramona's fine too, she's been checked and medicated, now sleeping soundly."

Gregory systematically answered, even preempting my next question, "Christine is resting in her room."

That's when I looked around, realizing we'd been moved.

We were now in a VIP room of a hospital owned by the Ford family.

I was a bit concerned, "How's Chris' injury?"

"I've got a specialist on it. She'll be treated properly, no lasting effects."

"I..."

Before I could continue, Gregory leaned in pressing his forehead against mine, his voice incredibly gentle, "Anything else you want to ask?" Content

"I'm hungry."

He chuckled lightly, "Everything's ready."

BUMS

He signaled for the bodyguard to bring in the chicken noodle soup.

Then, with skilled hands, he lifted the lid, scooped up a noodle, blew on it gently, and brought it to my lips.

elet

It was from my favorite diner.

With the baby safe, Ramona and Christine taken care of, I finally relaxed and felt my appetite returning.

Chapter 596

Holding Gregory's hand, I began to devour the deliciously aromatic dumplings he had made just for me.

As he fed me, Gregory laid down the law, "The doctor said you need to rest up properly. Once you're out of here, you're staying home with Ramona. If you can't reach me, don't go wandering off anywhere."

I nodded.

The storm was far from over.

For now, there was nothing I could do except try not to be a burden on Gregory.

I looked up into his red-rimmed eyes, "Why haven't you been answering my calls today?"

"Been so busy, I didn't even have a moment to call you back."

Hearing this, Gregory instinctively started to explain, but I sighed, "So, you've been too swamped to even grab a bite?"

A smile played at the corners of Gregory's mouth. "Here I thought you were gearing up to give me a hard time. Turns out you're just worried about me?"

I snatched the soup spoon from him and fed him a dumpling before responding, "Why would I start a fight?"

"I care more about your health than anything else."

Gregory swallowed the dumpling and raised an eyebrow suggestively, "Don't worry, this body of mine will keep you happy for a long time." Somehow, the word 'happy' sounded so odd coming from him.

I gave him a sideways glance, unable to help myself, "What's going on with the Ford Group? What's Klein thrown your way this time?"

Gregory put down the dumpling, took a napkin, and gently wiped the corner of my mouth, "You don't need to worry about that right now. Just trust me, as always."

"If he really pushes me too far, then..."

I quickly covered Gregory's mouth, "Don't talk nonsense."

Given the escalating tension and rift between him and Klein, whatever he was about to say couldn't be good.

His inability to answer the phone today was likely Klein's doing as well.

"You know we need to be mindful of prenatal influences, right?"

"I know."

Gregory, resigned, continued to feed me dumplings, but I stopped him, "I can eat by myself, you should eat too." But Gregory insisted.

I smiled at him, "Thanks to this little one, even Klein has stooped to serve."

Gregory gave me a sidelong glance and chuckled, "When have I not looked after you?"

...

It was hard to ignore the double entendre.

My cheeks heated up, and I quickly

changed the subject, "I might not

be

worrying, but you could at least tell me what's happened?" Content

A shadow passed over Gregory's eyes, "Just dealing with a mole, that's all."

"Why does it always seem like whenever there's trouble on my end, the Ford Group is also..."

"Smart girl."

Gregory praised me, though his eyes darkened.

I suddenly understood, "Does this have something to do with Klein and Pearl kidnapping Ramona?" Gregory nodded, "The head of the city hospital is an acquaintance of his."

After finishing our meal, Gregory stepped out to take a call, giving me the chance to check on Ramona. Knowing I'd be anxious about her, Gregory had arranged for Ramona's room to be next to mine.

Ramona was still asleep when I

approached, intending to tuck her in

more comfortably, but then she

grabbed my hand, murmuring

something under her breath.

Content

I leaned in closer.

"Lily, my Lily..."

Hearing her say my name, I

gripped

her hand back, gently reassuring her, I'm right here,"

ou I'm here, I'm r

Content

Suddenly, her eyes snapped open.

"Grandma, you're awake? Are you thirsty? I'll get you some water."

As I went to pull away to pour her a glass of water, she was quicker, briskly shaking off my hand.

I was taken aback, "Grandma...?"

Chapter 597

Ramona's gaze pierced through me, filled with an unnerving unfamiliarity, despite her calling my name. It was as if she was staring at a complete stranger.

"Grandma?" I tentatively reached out, my voice laced with concern.

Yet, as I attempted to grasp her hand for comfort, she swatted mine away with a force that left a stinging red mark across my skin. I was utterly dumbfounded; this behavior was alien coming from her. She had always treated me with nothing but affection, her touches gentle, never harsh.

"What's going on?" Gregory entered the hospital room, finding me in a state of shock.

I gestured towards Ramona and then to the reddening welt on my hand. His brown eyes darkened with concern upon seeing the mark, disbelief etching his features. "Ramona did this?"

I nodded, trying to explain how she seemed not to recognize me anymore, how she recoiled from my touch.

Gregory's initial coldness melted into sympathy. He quickly summoned the doctor and even reached out to Dr. Andrews for further consultation. Despite the vividness of the

mark on my hand, I knew it would fade soon enough, but Gregory insisted on getting an ice pack to soothe the pain.

The doctor's preliminary diagnosis was a cognitive disorder triggered by extreme stress, with further tests needed to confirm any neurological damage or psychological issues. Dr. Andrews, after his examination, concluded the likely cause was an overdose of sedatives, leading to central nervous system damage and triggering Alzheimer's disease.

"Commonly referred to as senile dementia," he explained.

The news clenched my heart. Victor and Pearl, those two were monsters. They had stooped to unimaginable lows for the sake of inheritance, and now, their actions had cost Ramona her cognitive health, a condition with no cure.

Suppressing the rage boiling within me, I inquired about the necessity of having her son or other close family members around, given her condition. It was a complex disease, and my willingness to care for her might not be enough.

Dr. Andrews explained that patients

often fail to recognize their nearest yet yearn for those long gone or estranged, a fact that weighed

heavily on me. The prospect of

Ramona wanting Victor, and the havoc Pearl could wreak with that leverage, was daunting. Content

Gregory, sensing my worries, reassured me to focus on getting Ramona the treatment she needed for now.

When the helicopter landed, Dorothy groggily came to, her vision blurring as she recognized a familiar figure. "Dad?" she murmured, nearly prompting Josiah, who was also on board, to respond.

"Sweetheart, you're awake?" Pearl interjected swiftly, masking her true intentions with concern as she approached Dorothy, who complained of dizziness and nausea.

Victor, at Pearl's reprimand, begrudgingly fetched water for Dorothy, despite harboring a growing resentment towards Josiah, sensing an inexplicable hostility from him.

Pearl skillfully played the victim,

shedding tears to manipulate Victor into forgetting his grievances. She painted herself as the devoted wife, acting solely for his benefit, and he, unable to bear her tears, reassured her of his unwavering loyalty.

Content

Josiah watched their exchange with a detached coldness before turning away, his thoughts unreadable.

Victor, after Josiah's departure,

expressed his mistrust, suggesting they avoid seeking his help in the

future. Pearl, her gaze shadowed et

with ulterior motives, agreed

outwardly, all the while scheming for the Myers family fortune, her true endgame.

Content

Chapter 598

When Christine found out about Ramona's illness, she was in disbelief.

"No way, how could this happen?"

Seeing my spirits down, she wrapped an arm around my shoulder, offering comfort, "Life's unpredictable. But Ramona's been the rock of the Myers family. That just shows how strong she is, so don't worry too much. With Dr. Andrews and Mr. Abdul on the case, even if they can't cure her, they'll definitely keep things under control."

"Ramona adores you. I'm sure she won't forget you that easily."

I couldn't share her optimism, "It's not Ramona I'm worried about, it's this absurd disease."

Christine was somewhat familiar with Alzheimer's.

It's known to turn sweet old folks into strangers, sometimes violent. They wouldn't listen to reason and often wander off when no one's watching, getting lost or worse.

Caring for someone with Alzheimer's is a whole other level of commitment.

"I get how tough this is on you."

Christine squeezed my hand, "But you're pregnant, remember? You can't afford to stress out. Didn't the doctor just tell you to take it easy?"

"I haven't forgotten..."

It's just that everything seemed to happen so fast, one crisis after another.

I thought we were finally moving past the hard times, that Gregory and I could start to enjoy some peace.

But then the pregnancy brought its own set of challenges.

"Worst comes to worst, if Ramona insists on finding Victor, we'll cross that bridge when we come to it."

"Worrying now won't help."

Christine's mention of the baby made me touch my belly, feeling a bit uneasy.

I had just gone through a scare of nearly losing the baby.

Even with my worries for Ramona, I knew I had to keep calm.

"Thanks, Chris."

My hand brushed over her injured shoulder, "Does it hurt much?"

Chris chuckled, "Hey, I'm tougher than I look. A cut on my shoulder is nothing. I'm just glad it wasn't you in harm's way."

"Just seeing Victor charge at you stopped my heart."

"I was shocked he was unharmed, and even more that he was after you."

"Even tigers don't eat their cubs!"

At that, I was stunned, "Victor did that to you?"

Chris hesitated, then sighed, "I... should probably get some rest..."

"Gregory told you not to tell me, didn't he?" I cut straight to the point.

Chris slapped her forehead, "My big mouth strikes again."

I grabbed her hand, "I can handle it. Leaving me hanging will just make me worry more."

"Just don't tell Gregory, or he'll never forgive me."

"I promise."

I nodded eagerly, "Why would I want you two at odds? That's the last thing I'd enjoy."

Chris seemed relieved, advising, "Look, you and Victor share nothing but blood. No real connection, no feelings. Just treat him like a stranger from now on."

I agreed.

Seeing my mood stabilize, Chris continued, "If it weren't for Victor's sudden attack, Pearl would never have had her chance. You were surrounded by bodyguards. Content

"Everyone froze, especially since you're pregnant. They were all focused on you."

"And when the bodyguards took me to get patched up, Pearl found her opening."

"I owe you an apology for not keeping a closer eye on Ramona as I promised." Looking at her injury, I felt guilty, "I should be the one apologizing..."

"Nonsense!"

Chris tapped my head, "Think about it. Whose shoulder is more valuable? I'm just a marketer; I can do my job with my voice alone. A little injury won't kill me. But you? You're a designer. If anything happened to your arms, it would be game over for Janedream. I'd be back to living paycheck to paycheck. So, it's not really about taking a bullet for you, but ensuring my own comfortable life, you know?" Content

"Besides, if anyone owes me an apology, it's Victor. I still can't wrap my head around what kind of poison

his stepmom fed him to make him turn on his own mother like e that." Content

Chapter 599

Hearing that, I couldn't help but let out a bitter chuckle. "Maybe it's because Victor's heart was never in the right place to begin with. How else could he be so easily swayed by Pearl's few sweet words to turn against his own mother and daughter?"

Christine agreed. "True. But don't stress over it too much. Gregory won't let it slide."

"Let them have their moment of triumph. It'll only make their fall harder."

Our conversation drifted as we chatted.

Right before bed, something suddenly struck Christine. "Oh, right. A couple of days ago, Clarence had a bit too much to drink and said he wanted to tell me a secret about Dailey. But then Dailey showed up out of the blue, sobered Clarence right up. I couldn't get anything out of him no matter how much I pressed. Could you ask your man for me? He's bound to know."

"Sure."

I agreed without hesitation.

Gregory and Dailey, along with Clarence, were thick as thieves since childhood. If Clarence knew something, asking Gregory was a sure bet.

I was just about to text Gregory when my phone lit up with a message from him.

[Get some sleep. No overthinking, goodnight]

Unexpectedly, that made me feel a sudden rush of emotion.

Torn, I debated whether to reply.

Sending a message would let him know I was still awake, which would worry him.

But not sending one, yet I yearned to wish him a goodnight too.

Then another message popped up.

[Why are you still lurking? Speak up and then off to bed]

I couldn't help but smile, typing back, [How did you know I wasn't asleep?]

Gregory replied with a screenshot: [Typing...]

Got it. I typed: [Goodnight, make sure you get some rest too]

Gregory: [Then how about a kiss for me?]

Christine was right beside me, eyes glued to my phone.

Since I was already messaging Gregory, I couldn't not ask.

[Can I ask you something first?]

[Shoot]

[Is there a secret about Dailey?]

After sending the message, I half-expected Gregory to hesitate about betraying a friend.

But his reply came almost instantly, [He's got an old flame who's likely coming back to the states soon]

I wished I hadn't asked.

But Christine had already seen the message.

She forced a smile, "I'm off to bed, you two keep chatting."

With that, she wrapped herself in her blanket, turning her back to me.

Feeling helpless, I texted back, [Why haven't you mentioned this before?]

Gregory: [Didn't think Christine was

serious about Dailey. Plus, his old flame Kas been gone for years and Dailey never seemed in touch hoped he'd move on.] Content

[So why spill the beans now?]

[You're wife, I've got no secrets from you. Besides, with that girl coming back, better you than Christine getting on.]

Content

I couldn't argue with that logic.

Gregory always thought things through more thoroughly than I did.

And when it came to matters of the heart, it's tricky to get too involved.

If Dailey truly had no feelings for Christine, letting her know now so she could cut her losses was for the best.

[Fair enough.]

Gregory sent a voice message.

Glancing at Christine, I burrowed under the covers, turned the volume down, and pressed play.

His voice, deep and captivating, filled my ears.

I heard him chuckle, his tone relaxed as if he'd just finished some work.

"Honey, since I did good, how about that kiss?"

The endearing lilt in his voice sent shivers down my spine.

Wrapped in the blanket, I was already feeling warm. Hearing his voice only turned up the heat.

[Stop calling me that, who's your honey!]

He sent another voice message.

"Then, Jane, can Jane give me a kiss?"

Fiddling with my phone, it took me a while to muster the courage. I finally

ed the voice key and gently

the screen. Content belongs

Gregory's response was a voice message, his voice soft yet slightly husky, like a feather tickling my heart, making it flutter.

"Good girl."

Chapter 600

The next morning, Gregory had Lucius bring breakfast to the hospital room.

After Christine Jackson and I had eaten, the nurse came in to change her dressings.

Christine didn't want me to watch. "Honey, your goddaughter and you are one and the same now. If you're upset, it could directly affect her development. Let's not watch this, okay?"

"Alright."

I couldn't argue with her, and just then, Bella called me, giving me the perfect excuse to step outside.

"Jane, where are you? Mom's here to see you. Zoe said you weren't home."

I suddenly remembered that my mom had mentioned she'd come to visit.

Of course, I hadn't expected to land in the hospital again.

I thought about lying to avoid worrying her, but then I remembered that one lie often leads to another.

And, with the Taylor family's connections, my uncle would surely end up telling her everything.

If she found out she'd been lied to, that'd hurt even more. Better to just be honest from the get-go.

"I'm at the Ford family's hospital."

Half an hour later, Bella arrived at the hospital.

She and Ivy were carrying several bags, probably trying to avoid drawing attention from fans and causing a disturbance, dressed more casually than usual, with masks and sunglasses.

Noticing patients starting to glance curiously at her, I quickly ushered her into my room. "Mom, you didn't have to come all this way, I'm really fine." "As your mother, should I wait until something serious happens to come see you?"

After taking off her mask and giving me a thorough once-over, Bella finally relaxed, seeing I was indeed alright. "I told you, things were going to be rough for a while. I asked you to stay home as much as possible, or at least bring more bodyguards if you had to go out."

"I did."

I sat her down. "But some things just can't be prevented."

I explained everything that had happened, and anger flashed in Bella's eyes. "Victor is as foolish as ever!"

"His past antics were one thing, but now he's after your life over some inheritance? Has he lost his mind? Don't worry about it, I'll deal with him."

I didn't want her to get entangled with Victor because of me, to spare her the trouble.

"Gregory will handle it. You don't need to confront Victor and get disgusted by him and Pearl."

"Don't worry, I have your uncle too. We don't need to step in personally."

Bella immediately called Herbert Taylor. "We can't leave everything to Gregory alone; his father isn't exactly easy to deal with either. Let your uncle help out."

This time, I didn't stop her, thinking she made a good point.

Even if Gregory was capable, he was just one person and could only do so much.

And my uncle wasn't an outsider after all.

This way, it could ease Gregory's burden, and the situation could be handled more smoothly. "Oh, right."

After speaking with Herbert, Bella turned to me. "If there's nothing keeping you here, you shouldn't stay in the hospital too long. Being pregnant in a place like this isn't great for your immune system." Content

"I was thinking the same thing."

Christine emerged from the bathroom just in time to catch the tail end of our conversation and chimed in, "I can stay and keep an eye on things here. I have to be hospitalized until my stitches are removed anyway." Content

Speaking of which, Bella beckoned Christine to sit. "I really need to thank you properly. Is there anything special you like? What about the

new Hermès bag that came out this year? It would suit you perfectly."

Content

Christine was flattered but quickly declined, "Bella, you don't have to be so formal. If Jane were in danger, I wouldn't hesitate to protect her either."

Bella insisted, "That's a different matter. For now, I have to thank you."

"Whatever you like, just let me know."

After a moment's thought...

What Christine liked but hadn't got was Dailey Clarkson.

But she wasn't one to cling to what wasn't hers; if Dailey had someone else in his heart, she wouldn't pursue him.

With a light smile, she said, "I can't think of anything right now. Maybe raincheck?"