

A Love Forgotten (Arianna and Elijah)

Chapter 131

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I thought it was hilarious, but I held my laughter back. Watching Teri, her grin quickly turned into laughter, filling the quiet room with a burst of humor I hadn't expected."

Once she finished laughing, she sighed deeply. "Ari, don't think I'm overstepping, but ever since you tried to, well, you know... it's like Elijah's turned into a shell of himself." I frowned. "How would you know?!"

Teri hesitated, glancing at me. "He.. he's come to see me a few times"

The thought of Elijah reaching out to her left an odd taste in my mouth, especially after his pitiful display this morning-being dragged out of the hospital ward, bruised and beaten, after trying to barge in I couldn't forget his desperate look as he crawled across the floor.

I sighed, dropping my gaze. Even without my old memories, I understood that Elijah was a proud man-too proud. Seeing him reduced to such a desperate, pitiful state was jarring, like seeing someone entirely different.

Teri noticed my expression and quickly defended herself

"I'm not making excuses for him, I promise. It's just, well, I can't help but think if he regrets it now, why couldn't he see it all sooner?"

What did he do to you? I asked softly

She shrugged. "He said a lot. He talked about how he first met you, how you'd follow him around, how much you did for

The more she spoke, the deeper my frown grew.

"He's just not the same as he used to be," she added.

"Before, he'd never say so much to me, especially about something so personal. And the way he talked-it was so careful like he was trying to remember every little detail"

I cut her off, my tone calm but firm "So, he knows now, doesn't he? He realize just how much I loved him before I lost my mind?"

Teri nodded, "Yeah, he does"

After a brief pause, I said softly, "Terk, the next time he tries talking to you, tell

She watched me expectantly, but I trailed off, lost in my thoughts. She nudged me gently. "Tell him what?"

I lowered my pace. "Tell him late love means nothing."

Her eyes widened. "Oli."

She fell silent, and for a moment, the room was still

Just then, a nurse knocked and entered hesitantly. "Ms. York, there's a kid here asking to see you."

I blinked in surprise. "A kid? Whun's his name?"

The nurse shook her head. "He won't give a name. Just keeps saying he knows you and really wants to visit."

The nurse didn't want to upset me, so she quickly added, "Mr. Wood gave instructions that no strangers are allowed to visit you. But this kid has been here a few times already and always brings a bag of things, insisting they're for you "A kid" And he brought gifts?" I raised an eyebrow, my curiosity piqued. "How old is he?"

"13. Maybe 15," she replied, then paused, "actually, he could be closer to 15 or 14."

Teri and I exchanged puzzled glances, both shaking our heads slightly, I couldn't remember any young boys I knew, and Teri seemed equally clueless.

"Alright. Let him in. Maybe he's a distant relative," I said

Teri relaxed and nodded "Thank you I'll bring him right in. Remember, if you

need anything, just press the red button by the bed-

Before I could finish, I saw a figure walking toward the room. The instant I recognized him, it all clicked. Elijah's younger brother, Evan Myers, stepped forward. Turning to Teri, he said, "Could you give us a few minutes alone? I'd like to talk to him" He looked back, startled by the sight of Evan, then nodded and quietly stepped out of the room

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Te probably hadn't expected that the visitor would be Evan, of all people. Knowing the history between us, she just gave me a reassuring look before leaving

"Don't let it get to you," she said softly. "Everything is just temporary."

I nodded, watching her walk out.

Carrying a large bag of supplements, Evan stepped inside, his movements a bit awkward. Before she left, Teri shot him a serious glance.

"Just don't be like your brother. Be a decent person

Evan frowned, clearly uncomfortable with her directness, and didn't respond

Once the door clicked shut, I sat up against the headboard, taking a moment to really look at him. He looked older than his 13 years-probably because of his height and broad frame, but there was still a vulnerability in his face that made his age clear.

He stood in place, holding the stuff he bought, looking a bit uneasy I deared my throat. "Evan, why don't you take a seat?"

He shifted uncomfortably before placing the bag on the table beside my bed. The Theaid they're good for recovery

"be mumbled, "T-just take them."

Looking at this young boy before me, I felt a complex mix of emotions-gratitude, confusion, a bit of fatigue. "Why did you come here? Did someone tell you to visit i

He fidgeted, rubbing his nose. "I come to the hospital a lot because of my brother's leg, It's still in a cast. And I heard you were hurt, too, so I thought I'd check in."

The last thing he said was barely a whimper, almost inaudible. His youthful, handsome face turned quietly red Trealized that I didn't have much to say to him

A wave of exhaustion and helplessness washed over me, and I nodded, "Alright. Thank you for dropping by. I'm fine now, You don't need to come over anymore. You should be focusing on

After that, we fell into an awkward silence. I didn't know what else to say, and neither did he. The air between us felt heavy with unspoken words, but I couldn't bring myself to fill the void. Finally, Evan broke the silence, looking up at me with a hint of desperation in his eyes. "Ari, can you make up with my brother?"

I was taken aback, instinctively asking, "Why?"

His face had a conflicted expression. After a moment, he spoke quietly, "My brother he's not doing too well"

I nodded. "Was he only broke his leg right?"

Evan shook his head. "No, it's more than that. He's just different now. He used to be so focused, working so hard for the company. But now he's just..." Haledon, struggling to put his thoughts into words.

I pursed my lips. I sort of knew Evan's visit would be troubling, but I never expected him to come to get us to reconcile.

After all, Evan was still young and didn't really understand what was going on with Elijah. All he knew was that if he found me, maybe Elijah would get better.

I shook my head gently. "That won't help him, Evan."

My answer hit him like a slap, his face turning red with frustration. "Why not? Didn't you say you loved him more than anyone? He risked his life to save you! He broke his leg for you, and now he's stuck in a wheelchair!" I looked at him with calm composure. "I know. But we're done. There's no going back."

He stared at me, clearly unable to process my response.

"But why?" he said, his voice rising with confusion and anger. "You always said you loved him! How could you just change your mind? He's in such a bad place now, and you're just..."

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Turning off, my tone cold, a trace of bitterness slipping through. "Ask your brother. He'll tell you exactly why I'm not going back."

His expression morphed into one of shock, as though my calm refusal was the last thing he'd expected.

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Evan was at a loss for words, stammering, unable to meet my gaze. Leaning back against the headboard, I stayed silent, letting him process his emotions. A moment later, he stepped closer, biting his lip. "Ari, I'm sorry. Could you forgive my brother, my sake"

I studied his face, so young and earnest yet hardened by recent experiences. "Evan," I said softly, "you've grown so much."

He blinked, taken aback. I reached with my hand to show his height. "You used to be this small and round-cheeked. Now, suddenly, you're nearly six feet tall."

He quickly corrected me, "I'm five foot ten," but as he realized what he was saying, he lowered his head, embarrassed.

"Ari," he pleaded, "isn't there any way you could give him another chance?"!

He looked at me with a familiar gaze, one I remembered vividly from when he was young. Back then, his wide, innocent smile would light up the room. "Let's play with the ball!" he would say, holding up a ball.

He looked at me, begging, "Ari, play with me! Let's go on"

At what point did he change? When did that sweet little boy start looking at me with disdain, saying, "What do you want now, you crazy woman?" "Ariana. I know you're just after money. Look what you've done to my brother! He was meant to be with Josie." "Ariana, you crazy woman, what's your problem now?"

I fell silent, I chuckled a bit bitterly "Evan, you should go -"

Before I could finish, he snapped with a sudden burst of anger, he yanked his hand away and glared at me, his face contorted in frustration

"Ariana, what are you trying to do? You've turned my brother's life upside down, and now you're just going to leave him like this? How long do you plan on touring him? He knows he was wrong! Why can't you give him a chance?"

He let it all out, waving his arms, venting his frustration. Strangely, after the initial shock, I felt completely calm

His tirade barely lasted two minutes, but I understood everything he thought and felt in those two minutes.

He couldn't understand why I would spend seven years chasing after his brother only to fall out of love suddenly.

He couldn't understand why I'd file for divorce, especially now that his brother had shown regret. To him, I had always just wanted the title of Ms Linden.

Evan saw me as a capricious troublemaker who, after achieving her goal, no longer valandi. In his mind, his brother, Elijah, was the unlucky victim, and I was the villain who never stopped causing trouble.

"Are you done?" Lacked, interrupting his rant.

He looked startled "What when do you mean?"

"Are you done saying what you wanted to say?" I repeated, my tone colder than before

Defeated, he nodded. "Yeah its I am, but you

I gestured to the bag of supplements he'd placed on the table. "Take these back I don't need them."

His face flushed with humiliation "You. "He seemed to sense the familiar. "Do you think I came here to beg you?"

Insinuated, "thru the case? Or are you here to check on my health?"

Evan was caught off guard by my question. Besides all, he was only and not

Not yet seasoned with the sophistication of adults.

His face began to flush red with shame, embarrassment, and regret.

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really did come to see you." Evan stammered, his initial anger giving way to unease. "I tried coming by a few times, but the nurses wouldn't let me in. I was just worried about you. Then "He trailed off, his voice dropping

I took a deep breath, looking at his still - youthful face. "Does your brother know you came here?"

He shook his head. A small relief washed over me. There was hope for him yet. He was just so accustomed to defending his brother, even when he didn't understand the full picture. "Evan," I began softly, "I remember you not liking me very much. Could you tell

me why?" His eyes shot up in surprise "I didn't). I mean, L. "He struggled to find the words,

I sighed. "If you can't explain it, then don't worry about it. The matters between

such opening and closing, yet nothing came out

is are for adults to handle. You don't need to concern yourself with them."

He looked as though he wanted to argue, but before he could speak, the door swung open, and in walked a woman who seized Evan by the arm, glaring at me with venom in her eyes. "Ariana, haven't you caused enough damage? First, you almost ruined my oldest son's life, and now you're trying to corrupt Evan!" she spat

The woman wore an elegant silk blouse with a fashionable cut paired with a fitted black skirt. She was impeccably groomed, clearly a wealthy woman in her 30s, though she could pass for 35

I didn't recognize her immediately, but her words made her identity unmistakable. She was Elijah and Evan's mother- Mrs. Linden, Questa Chavel.

Mrs. Linden shot me a look of pure disdain, nipping Evan by the arm. "What are you doing here, bringing bad luck to us? Who told you to come begging to this wretched woman?"

"Do you realize she nearly killed your brother? And there!" she shook the bag he'd brought "These are precious supplements gifted to me. How dare you give them to this woman!"

She rifled through the bag, making a show of pulling each item out one by one, her contempt plain on her face

I suppressed a bitter smile. So, this was the Linden family's standards. It looked like I'd given them too high of a regard.

Just looking at this nouveau riche attitude was enough to disgust me

Evan was the first to react. He snatched the supplements back from her, hurling them to the floor with a defiant glare,

"I gave them to her, so they're hers now. It's not that we can't afford more! If you're that stingy, take them and leave. I'll buy another set for her."

Mrs. Linden's face turned livid. She lunged forward, striking him as she shouted, "You ungrateful child! Do you even know what this is about? These supplements don't matter- don't you understand. This woman is a bad omen, and you're sending her things? Are

you out of your mind?" Her verbal attacks continued, her hand jabbing and hitting him as she spoke.

Evan stood tall and defiant, showing no fear of her blows. But her words weren't aimed solely at him. Each barb was also a calculated insult directed at me. Without hesitation, I pressed the call button at my bedside. The nurses arrived promptly, and their eyes widened in shock upon seeing the scene before them. One nurse, who seemed to be the head nurse, stepped forward, pulling Mrs. Linden away. "Excuse me, ma'am, are you a family member? This is a patient's room." Mrs. Linden scolded "Of course, I'm family - her mother-in-law. What? Are family visits restricted now?"

Her response made the nurses feel awkward and unsure of how to handle the situation.

I waved them off. "Why don't you take this young man downstairs for a drink?" I said, gesturing toward Evan, "Mr. Linden would like to have a private word with me."

A flicker of surprise crossed Ms. Linden's face. She probably hadn't expected me to see through her intentions so easily. Keeping her gaze cold and steady, she said nothing.

The nurses, who were evidently quite fond of Evan, had let him visit after seeing his repeated attempts to come see me with guilt. However, it was clear they hadn't encountered Mrs. Linden before and weren't sure how to proceed.

"Don't worry," I assured her. "Mrs. Linden is a person of status. I'm sure she'll handle herself with decorum."

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The obese nurse eventually complied, pulling Evan out of the room.

As they led him away, he glanced back at Ms. Linden, his face filled with a hint of defiance. "Mom, don't talk down to Ari. Don't insult her."

Mrs. Linden's face flushed with anger. "You idiot, are you trying to teach me what to do? She made a move to follow him, but Evan had already slipped away down the hall. A slight warmth spread through my chest. This kid maybe he wasn't so bad after all. With an air of annoyance, Mrs. Linden strutted back into the room, choosing a chair as if she owned the place, and sat down with her chin held high. "Mrs. Linden, "I began, "Whatever it is you have to say, let's get it over with. I'm exhausted and need to rest." My bluntness seemed to catch her off and he raised an eyebrow, clearly ready to launch into one of her rants, but after a tense pause, she

e swallowed her anger, st

er, shifting into a more controlled one

Mrs. Linden was, after all, a woman in her fifties who had seen the world. She scanned me from head to toe before speaking in a condescending voice. "I heard you're planning to divorce Elijah

Heard' i couldn't help but chuckle. "There's no need for rumors, Mrs. Linden. I'm filing for divorce."

Her lips curled in a mocking smirk. "Aif you would actually go through with it."

I raised an eyebrow, meeting her gaze without flinching "Whether or not I'll go through with it, I guess we'll find out soon enough

Her face twisted in frustration for a moment, as if my composure had thrown her off balance. She took a deep breath and reorganized her words, forcing herself back into her icy demeanor "Arlama, you must have found someone richer, someone with more status to make you feel so bold, hmm?" she sneered

"Don't forget, you weren't always ethical. Back then, you were so desperate to marry into the Linden family that you groveled outside my door, begging for three whole days and nights!" Her words jolted me, and I stared at her with narrowed eyes. Begging? Could I have been so desperate, so degraded, that I'd begged to be allowed into this family?

As much as I wanted to believe it wasn't true, I had no memory to confirm otherwise. The fragments I'd heard painted a picture of me being so crazily in love with Elijah that I'd done anything to be with him. And now, hearing this story from Mrs. Linden herself was like a punch to the gut

Suppressing my disgust, I held my tone cold and steady. "If you're here to hear our insults, you can leave. Elijah and I will handle this in court."

She nearly leaped out of her seat at my words, her manicured finger pointing accusingly at me.

"Ariana, do you still refuse to show respect? Elijah made you a respected woman, married you into the Linden family, bought you luxury goods, and put up with your antics and all the EMBUNYA SURAnt you caused us!

What did we ever do to you? Her voice cracked with outrage. "Allah has done is give and give, and you repay him by demanding a divorce?"

Her eyes narrowed, scrutinizing me with suspicion. "I've heard that you've been getting rozy with that eldest son of the Wood family. That's why you're turning your back on Elijah now, dnow

fishing for a wealthy husband. And now that

Before I could respond, she barreled on, her voice rising in venom. "Of course! I new you were a cunning lady, playing innocent in college while is you'se manned, you can't even beluve yourself! You're nothing but a slur"

The seam of profanities continued to pour from her lips, so vile and unrestrained that I'dnew My inations un ped the to remain silent. My upbringing told not to engage with someone this uncouth.

Inever imagined hearing such language from someone of her states. Finally, her trade ended. She took a seat, visibly tied from her verbal assault, and sipped from a glass of water.

She looked at the expectantly, likely anticipating that her curburar had broken me dowLL

Unfortunately for fen, I simply checked the clock, noting that her outburst had lasted a full 30 minutes.

"Mrs Linden," I said, mytone deliberately cales. "Aur you done talking?"

She drove, her band trembling as it held the glass of water.

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"What did you say?" Mrs. Linden's fare contented in debelet

1er mat a sigh of exasperation "I asked if you're done with your

She practicalhe spat her reply. "What? Did I say amthing untrue? Didn't you go after that Word family cro/

I cut her offroadly. "And if I dd?"

She looked as if she had im out of words after beating my reply

"What's your point, Mrs Linden? Are you accusing me of something is just trying to make me feel miserable?"

Triumph flashed across her face as she jumped at my words. "That's right! You admit it, don't you? Admit that you've been cheating in this marriage!" I shook my head. "No, I don't, I was the one who cheated in this marriage. That was your son, Elijah."

Mrs. Linden's face turned livid as she nearly shrieked, "You vile woman! How dare you accuse my son of cheating? That was all Jocelyn's fault, setting him up!

will let you walk away with everything, and as for those funds, don't expect to keep a single cent."

Ah, there I was—the real reason for her visit Money. After all her insults and rants, it all boiled down to cash.

I let out a scornful laugh and tried to press the red call button to nurse when I heard Elijah's voice from the doorway

"Mom? What are you doing here! Come with me, now!"

I looked over to see Elijah hobbling in with a crutch and a mixture of frustration and embarrassment on his face. Bruises from the beating he'd received from my brother still dotted his face. Mrs. Linden seemed startled by his arrival and tumbled her words. "Elijah, why aren't you resting in your room? I was just here to stand up for you."

Deipne has limp. Elijah quickly made his way into the ward, grabbing her arm in a firm grip. "You need to leave. Now,"

She nearly stumbled as he pulled her along, her face flushed with indignation. "Elijah, I'm your mother! I can't just stand by while this woman makes a fool of you, leaves you penniless in

He shot me a sheepish, uncomfortable glance, then lowered his voice to an angry whisper. "This whole 'penniless' thing is nonsense, Mom. Stop it!"

Max. Landen's face rose in a dramatic way. "Don't try to fool me! She's already filed for divorce and wants back that 50 million she invested. How can you let her do that? If she pulls her funds, what happens to your company? She's heartless

Stir pointed her finger at me, continuing her rant "You bitch! You begged Elijah and me to let you into this family! It wasn't for us taking pity on you, you'd ever have had the chance to

"My business is doing well, you want to pull out and rob me blind!"

making her louder,.

The hotje hesitated as they took in the scene, especially upon seeing Elijah, who was trying in vain to usher his mother away...

the attention of the nearby nurses, before I could pass the button to call them, they rushed over.

echoed down the hallway.

"Mam, you don't understand anything just poluck!" he pined, his patience clearly fraying

She continued to resist, stubbornly planting her feet, but with the help of the nurses, he eventually managed to lead her out, though her shipotest. There she was gone, I leaned back, closed my eyes, and took a long, steadying breath. The tension began to ease until I heard footsteps again. Kijah had slipped back the ward without the nurses noticing-

moked at him, raporundem

nothing to say to him. He stood there awkwardly, desperately trying to find the right words.

Ludden. I da

I recommend you schedule a thorough examination for your mother. Abuse sets Cater into having

with a madwoman hurling insults at me."

Questioning whether thine was a single sane person in the Linden family.

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Elijah was sent for a moment, and then, unexpectedly, he whispered. "I'm sorry."

It took me by surprise-I hadn't expected him to apologize on behalf of his mother. I wasn't even sure how to respond.

After a long pause, I said, "Mr. Linden, you should leave." I'd stumbled to my cold, distant core

He took a step forward, and I immediately said, "Please, don't come any closer

Elijah froze in place, gazing at me with a sorrowful expression I'd never seen before. Something inside me twisted uncomfortably.

I looked away. "Mr. Linden, we're done. There's nothing left between us"

His voice was bleak "Ark, are you really going through with this divorce?"

I nodded. "Yes"

He let out a hollow laugh "I thought maybe after you woke up, you'd change your mind."

I replied coolly. "No, I won't. I've died twice now, and it's left me with only one clear intention..."

Elijah looked up at me sharply, hope flickering in his eyes.

"And that's to end everything with you, for good."

Disappointment was evident in his eyes. His grip on the crutch tightened, then loosened, only to tighten again. Finally, he gave a small, defeated laugh.

I should've known. You really were willing to jump from that height. I guess it's true that you don't love me anymore"

He turned away quickly, his voice barely a whisper..

Do you love for him... right?

I was stunned. Did he just cry? It didn't seem possible. Elijah was always so proud; there was no way he'd shed tears over my loss. My words were caught in my throat, leaving me unsure of what to say. At last, I managed. "Elijah, let's part on good terms, okay?"

But saying those words left me feeling oddly hollow

He turned back, his expression conflicted, his lips parting as if to speak, "Ark."

Just then, Mr. Füsse rushed into the room, out of breath. He was closely followed by Mr. Webb, who looked equally hurried

Mr. Hussell quickly positioned himself between me and Elijah, clearing his throat

"Mr. Linden, This is Ms. York's hospital ward. If you have anything to say, it should go through us.

Elijah's face turned gloomy.

"as it really necessary for me to speak to my own

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through intermediaries?" he asked coldly.

Mr. We responded politely, "Mr. Linden, while it's true that legally you're still married, in practice, you two are now formally separated, and you're the defendant in this case. Ms. York ignoring them both, Elijah kept his gaze fixed on me, his eyes holding a look that made me deeply uneasy.

Frased a hand to quit the two of them "Please, stop"

Roth of them front linedutely

Turning back to Elijah, I said, "Elijah, bark to your ward. We can never go back to where we were."

The unexpected tears began to fall out finished speaking Elijah turned and left, cough in hand, hobbing down the long hospital corridor until he disappeared into the shadows.

I wiped my tears, planning at Mr. Hussell. "Thank you. Hur F'o for. There's no need to tell Mr. Wond about this,"

Mr. Bussel hurried "Wright, Ms. York"

i could tell and unexpectedly tied Logo, what'vet him and Mr. We couldn't make it held.

Mr. Hartsell and Mr. Welben clung to planers, and Mr. Bissell finally said. 26 Tak,

Donidin't help asking, "Aum'n't you buy, Mr Huell?"

He gave a way mode "I's

Mr. Webdeben added, "The bark

your well-being in the top priority"

cave test well. If you need anything. I'll be nearby in the next room.

cow, York Now that you're awake, it's time to start preparing for what might be a lengthy divorce case,"

1, utreding mywell dia what was to norue

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Jonathan showed up early the next day, looking furious. I had learned that after his fight with Elijah yesterday, Elijah's younger brother and mother had come to cause trouble for me, only fueled his anger.

I saw the dangerous glint in his eyes as he approached. Quickly, I grabbed his arm and said, "Jen, it's fine. They didn't hurt me."

Jonathan gently touched my face, his voice filled with concern. "Ark, you don't understand., Forget it. I'll arrange for someone to keep watch outside your room."

I quickly protested, "No. This is a hospital, not a prison, I don't like having so many people around."

Jonathan's gaze turned cold and unforgiving "I heard that old bag tried to hurt you."

The memory of Elijah's mother scolding me had left a heavy knot in my chest. Even though I knew she was bizarre, it still hurt to be attacked by someone so obviously tried to reason with Jonathan. "Jen, don't stoop to her level. She's just venting. It only shows she's terrified I might file for divorce."

Jonathan sneered. "Of course she's scared. Now that Linden Group lost the bid, their reputation is in shambles. They can't afford to have their cash flow cut off right now."

I was stunned. I hadn't expected Linden Group to be involved in any bidding while I was in a coma this past month. What could they have been bidding on?

I voiced my confusion, and Jonathan shot me a displeased look

"Why do you want to know?" he asked. After a slight pause, he said, "We'll definitely get revenge. The York family isn't some pushover."

"You were madly in love with that scumbag before. Now that you're done with him, it's time for us to strike back."

His words were vague, but I know Jonathan well. He was usually even-tempered. However, when it came to family matters, he could be incredibly vengeful and protective. I remember once when I was a kid, I came home crying one day because a boy had pulled my pigtail, Jonathan went after every boy he suspected for a whole month until the culprit finally apologized to me.

He was a total menace when it came to protecting me.

Itch ashamed "Joh, that's not what I meant.."

Noticing my unease, Jonathan immediately reassured me. "Don't worry. I'll take care of it. You don't need to concern yourself with these adult matters. Just rest and follow Mr. Webb's guidance on the do."

After a moment, I suddenly asked, "What about Mom and Dad? I want to video call them."

Jonathan bestrated, and I stared at him nervously. Eventually, he let out a long sigh. Just wait until you feel better before seeing Mom and Dad. They'll be heartbroken to see you like thi

His voice trailed off.

Trelt my heart sink I knew what Jonathan meant. Mom and Dad stall hadn't fully forgiven me.

Fall had atrived. After my medical check-up. Ter accompanied me for a walk in the hospital garden. I was still using crutches, slowly practicing walking with a timp,

Tari telped me over to a long bench by the flowerbed and thoughtfully draped a shawl over my shoulders.

"Aru is something bothering you? Teri asked

I was about to say no, but then I led couldn't possibly be fine. I had so many woles that I didn't even know where to start

Seving my troubled expression, Terited to cheer me up. "Aut, what's these to worry about?" she asked.

"You have everything you could poly need - plenty of money, beauty, and people who care about you, especially Jonathan, who really adores you.

you can do anything you want. Why are you feeling upset?" su continued

I smiled and said, "Alright Mayould sit down the street like I own the place, just to prove you're right!"

Then, Teil picked up my phone, a mischievous grin spreading across her face as she opened an app.

bat the scored in shock. A ring of me and stilled

bes, tunne, four, live, da, seen, right sputtered though only had few million! When did alltid money come on Terabaughed. "Tanyang's bean sold Whale you were in a cola, Mr. We took wer managing the assets that were elited to you. He own went ahead and s usallian was appointed as your guardian after that. But now that you're awake, his ships vs. Don't wy M. Webb knows all the ins and outs of

"Why would they sell all t

(immige Tri said duly "When you by Jingine, way, and Mu, Wolwan fa

They locked theres away and discussed it for am

the paused before continuing "The day, Mr. We started dating everything that belong to you. They even seni soggens to klijali's villa to take back all your possessions. I was utterly shocked

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That explained the sudden influx of money in my account.

I began to understand why Jonathan and Logan got along so well-they were ban of a kind, both vengeful and unforgiving

Jonathan seemed impulsive and arrogant, but beneath it all, he was shrewd and decisive. In some ways, Jonathan and I were alike.

Logan, on the other hand, peminely surprised me. He seemed mild-mannered, gentle, and quiet-someone who didn't like to cause trouble. But who would have guessed that he held grudges and was just as vengeful as Immathan?

Teri kept rambling about how Jonathan had brought people to the Linden residences to vandalize them and take everything that belonged to me while I was in a coma-everything!

When Teri d"everything", she meant all except the jewelry, haute couture pieces, and lorry bags I had taken with her earlier.

could feel my eelid twitching with irritation.

I knew Jonathan too well. When it came to defending his family or showing favoritism, he could be truly terrible-an absolute tyrant

I listened to Teri's vivid description of Jonathan arrogantly sweeping through Elijah's with, suite, clubhouse, and company-practically ransacking everything in sight. A mix of emotions

washed over me

"Jonathan even threatened to use all that stolen money to take down the entire Linden family if anything happened to you," Teri added, her voice serious

My eyelid twitched again, showing my increasing concern. "Was Elijah really threatened by Jonathan? Didn't he get a lawyer or call the police?"

Teri shook her head. "You were still in a coma at the time, and Elijah was in the hospital with a broken leg barely hanging on. I heard he was so distraught that he didn't care about anything. With Jonathan causing such a commotion, the Lindens called the police several times. However, Elijah chose to settle the matter, so things didn't escalate."

I felt confused. What was Elijah just taking this lying down?

I didn't pay attention to what Teri said next before I could think about it further, I saw Evan walking and me.

"All are you feeling any better?" he asked.

I nodded. "Much better."

Teri was about to say something, but I interrupted her. "I need to talk to Evan for a moment. Can you wait for me?"

Teri glanced at Evan and nodded. After Teri left, Evan stood there awkwardly, staring at me.

"You just wanted to check on me, right?" I asked.

Evan's expression was tense as he asked, "I wanted to know did my mum yell at you?"

Evan looked defeated. "I get it. I'm sorry I really am. I know a man would react this way, but..."

I thought for a moment and replied, "It's not your fault, but let's forget it. This doesn't involve you..."

Evan suddenly turned to me and exclaimed, "How could it not involve? 1.

I furrowed my brow. "What does this have to do with you? We're not related anymore!

and my expression darkened "Are you telling me to get back together with Elija Adres saying than, I turned my wheelchair to leave.

Dorary any arboled to stop. No, no. Ari,

However, Lignored him.

frodinued pulling my wheelchul forward.

"all, Art, please don'tipo mal Evan called out, voice filled with desperation.

Jungped my whitektuu and turned to look at him. Evan approachedine, his face flushed and bis head hung low like a kicked puppy.

Chapter 140

Chapter 140

"Touredly disappointed me, Ivan," I said calmly

Evan's eyes reddened"...I was wrong. I shouldn't have treated you that way. I always thought it was you who came between Eli and Josie."

Iraised an eyebrow

Evan quickly corrected himself. "I meant Jocelyn. We're not that close.

Tatened my tone. "Did she tell you something?"

Evan nodded. "She came to me and red for a long time. She said she couldn't forget Eli. She also said... she said you forced them apart. That's what she meant," he explained.

I nodded in understanding, I knew Evan couldn't have hated me that much; someone must have been talking behind my back.

If Jocelyn could manipulate Elijah so easily, fooling a kid like Evan would be a breeze. I didn't want to bring up old grudges or ask what tumors Jocelyn had told Evan about me. It didn't master

Evan looked surprised when he noticed that I wasn't angry at all.

"Aren't you mad? Don't you want to know what bad things Jocelyn said about you?" he asked.

I smiled and replied, "No, I don't want to know. Besides, what difference would it make? She's not doing too well now anyway

"The important thing is that you don't believe her anymore, and you've finally come to your senses," I added.

Evan stared at me in disbelief.

"Ari, you've changed," he stammered "You're siffer from before. You used to always argue with me and then go confront Jocelyn"

"And then Jocelyn would probably claim bullied her, right? Then I'd end up arguing with Elijah again and getting into a big fight with you too," I replied casually. Evan nodded. "Yes, but_" He was too young to see through Jacelyn's games...

I took a deep breath "I made mistakes in the past. But you have to understand, when someone is wrongly accused, they would fight to clear their name, wouldn't they?" Evan tilted his head

someone wrongly accused me, I'd definitely confront them. Maybe even get into a fight."

I sighed. "That when

they insisted they were right? Wouldn't that mean you were wrong for starting a fight?"

Evan was about to say something but then he seemed to get it.

"I beatly messed up." he admitted, looking down. "where I went wrong by believing forelyn without question

"What did you do wrong I asked.

lile was filled with regist. "I shouldn't have jumped to conclusions and blamed you. You must have been furious when she wronged you, and then you argued with jocelyn, and then she..."

I shook my head. "No, I wasn't angry because Jocelyn wronged me. I was heartbroken for a different reason."

Evan froze. "What do you own by a déferent reason?"

I looked into his eyes seriously. "The people you care about the most should never doubt you. That kind of hurt. it's really painful."

Evantel udent. After a long pause, he apologized sincerely, "Ari, I was wrong I was so wrong

Hourled beside me, and his eyes were filled with guilt. "Arl, from now on, I'll believe what you say. I won't listen to others anymore," he said

I sighed softly and patted his head. I felt a rush of emotions as my eyes welled up with tears, and I realized how much I cared for him.

This was the person who had always been by my side, calling for "Ari". At last, he was back

Evan and cleared the air, and things were

between us after that. He stopped pushing to get h

luck together with Elijah and instead focused on my leg's recovery.

When I told Ian it would probably be another month before I could get the cast off, he felt sorry for me.

"Tur's going to be a hub for you this month, huh?" Evan said, sounding sympathetic,

Then, Benimbang caught my mind. "What about Elijah?"

Evan paused for a moment and replied, "Heb. He's got a fracture and a few minor injuries. He's not going to die." Chipler