

A Love Forgotten (Arianna and Elijah)

Chapter 241

Tgbred at Norman, but be just grinne

fully pulled me along

Five minutes later, I walked into Elijah's private room with the wine. He was sartin in the corner, his gaze cold and fixed on the dance floor downstairs

The flashing

lights reflected off his face, casting vibrant colors that gave him a strange, captivating charm

1/1

I looked away and lowered my head, setting up the drinks on the table.

The room was quieter than Texpected. Besides Elijah, there were only two other men. They seemed used to Elijah's cold demeanor and were drinking on their own Around half an hour later, the door opened. A burly, tattooed man walked in with two assistants behind him. Elijah glanced up at chem

wants to have a word with you."

The tattooed man had a menacing expression, but he spoke respectfully. "Mr. Linden, you've arrived Sir Hall wan Elijah sipped his wine and took a long drag on his cigarette. "I be there in a minute," he replied.

The tattooed man seemed surprised that Elijah was stalling

"Linden, Sir Hall doesn't like being kept waiting," he said, frowning

Elijah ignored him, finishing his wine.

I watched nervously as Elijah downed one drink after another. Soon, a flush spread across his face. He remained silent, looking weighed down by his troubles.

The tattooed man stepped forward, trying to persuade him. "Mr. Linden, Sir Hall knows you've been busy lately. He specifically invited you over for a drink to relax." Elijah grunted and tossed back a few more glasses of wine

The tattooed man was getting impatient. "Mr. Linden, I've delivered the message. It's up to you whether you go or not

"When did Mr. Hall get here?" Elijah suddenly asked

The tattooed man frowned. "I don't know."

Elijah stared at him coldly. "You don't know Seems like you're not much of a person in front of Mr. Hall after all.

The thick sarcasm made the tattooed man's eyes BALTON,

Just as he was about to lose his temper, Eljali tossed his cigarette, downed another glass of wine, and stood up unsteadily

"Get it. I know where it is. I'll be there," he muttered, heading toward the door,

Seeing that Elijah was finally leaving, the tattooed man's expression softened. "Mr. Linden, take your time."

Liljah walked ahead without a word Sering that he was about to leave, I puckly set down the wine and followed him quietly. This time, I didn't dare to follow too closely

Sy Hall?sta. Hall? I tried hard to search my memory, but it was all in va

couldn't walk away now.

A voice in my head kept urging "Follow him! Follow him

I couldn't help bui trad behind him.

ala mess, and I couldn't recall anyone with the last name Hall. But something inside me told mel

I saw Elijah follow the tattooed man down the hallway stil they reached a door. They opened it and went inside,

I hesitated, unsure if I should follow Who was Elijah meeting? The way they referred to him an "Sir Hall" or "Mr. Hall" made it sound like he was someone important. Who was this mysterious prison?

As stood there, unsure what to do, a supervisor walked by and showed a tray of wine into my hands

"Take this upstairs. What are you standing around for he snapped, hurrying off before I could respond My eyes lit up.

and I carefully carried the way upstairs. When I reached the top, I realized it was a hidden door

Beyond it was a narrow staircase, just wide enough for one person at a time. The stairs were steep, and it took me a while to reach the top

A man in a black suit stood there, waiting. He glanced at me and nodded, signaling for me to go in. Then, another door opened, and I stepped inside

Unlike the class on the first floor and the extravagance on the second floor, the third floor was seamy. It felt like a different world

The room was dim, and I could barely see a few people sitting around a table playing cards

Elijah sat on a couch, drinking glass after glass. I stood by the door, unsure of where to put the wine.

Elijah looked up and frowned. "Bring it over here! Why are you just standing there?"

Then, he paused, his gaze fixed on me

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I quickly adjusted my black mask, low-key best

had been drinking a lot and reeked of alcohol

He finally brought the wine over.

I kept my distance as I started clearing the table, but I was so nervous that the more I cleaned, the worse everything seemed to

Elijah stared at me like he was possessed. Flustered, I stood up quickly, ready to leave.

"Wait!" Elijah suddenly called out to me.

I felt my heart pounding

"Pour me some wine," he said softly.

I turned around slowly, meeting his sharp gaze. He seemed to recognize me. I nervously smoothed down my short skirt, feeling out of place

Suddenly, someone at the poker table darted a glance in my direction, and I heard a low voice mutter, "Oh, they sent in a newbie."""

As soon as he said it, another figure at the poker table fixed a cold, piercing gaze on me. I couldn't see his face clearly, but he looked thin, with medium-length hair hanging over most of his

He stayed hidden in the darkest corner of the room the light illuminating only the center of the poker table. The man glanced at me for a moment and coldly lowered his eyes.

"Elijah, don't drink too much. We've got business to discuss"

He spoke casually as he played cards. His voice was youthful and pleasant.

Elijah's eyes flickered as he said, "Pour me some wine"

Nervously, I walked over to the bottle and tried to twist off the cork. I tried to pull it off the neck, but it didn't come off, and Elijah's gaze grew colder.

I lowered my head, segueing my deception as I struggled with the cork

Suddenly, a hand appeared, took the bottle from me, and twisted the cork off with a flick

I shuddered and glanced at Elijah. His eyes were cold as he silently mouthed my

My mind went blank as I wondered how he could possibly recognize me. After pouring just then, there was a loud cheer from the poker table, followed by a laugh. "Another victory! Immediately, someone praised. "Wow, Mr. Hall! You're unstoppable, winning every hand! We might as well quit while we're ahead."

Elijah gestured for

me to leave

"Good evening, Mr. Hall. We're just here to make up the numbers."

● here to "donate" our money to you, as usual "

Anyway, it's an honor to play with you, even if we're just here to watch you win

and as the other three players pulled out stacks of cash and placed them on the table.

The man standing behind the one they called Mr. Hall quietly took out a black bag and started collecting the money.

Amid all the compliments, the man stood up

m taking a break. You all keep playing."he said. Then, he walked toward 11gah.

Thjah stood up, and seemingly on purpose, positioned himself in front of me 1 quickly ducked my head and slipped into the corner,

1 beard Elijah say, "Mi Hall, why didn't you let me know you were coming?"

corner, taking the opportunity to hide.

Mr. Hall patted his shoulder and smiled. "Aren't you busy with your doce lately? I didn't want to give you the wrong impression that I'm just here for the show."

Curious, llhed my head. When I saw Mr. Hall's Face, it felt like an explosion went off in my mind

A dull pain churned deep in my brain as it something long forgotten was trying to resurface. I felt the voices around meading in and out at they were coming from far away and then close The p

people around me were blary one moment and clear the next

1 bit down on my lip-1 had to stay awake. I was so close to remembering who this pr

just needed a increment, needed to for

Mi Hallonged lay in the center of the coach. He was tall, with long arm and leg streching out, becasually used his legs, exuding a kind of delicate gar

I fuudly pre a clear look at the man they called "Sir Hall" or "Mr. Hull."

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Mr. Hall had one of the most striking faces I'd ever seen. His long hair fell casually over his shoulder, and his pale skin termed almost ethereal under the dim lights

He had sharp, defined eyebrows that enhanced his intense gaze, and his eyes were capthating with their unique and mysterious shape.

His nose was sharp and prominent, while his lips were soft, creating an intriguing contrast to his cold, intense features

Dressed entirely in black, the fabric of his clothes shimmered like silk. He looked like a dark angel walking the earth, with a striking and mesmerizing allure that was unforgettable at a single glance

Yes, unforgettable

Then, fragments of memories began to flash through my mind.

"Elijah, who was that man? Why were you keeping things from me?"

"Enough Ari! Go home. Not

"Elijah, what did you have from me? What was his name?"

"Get out! Deal with you later, Ari. Just go home. Now!!

"Was he involved with my family? Elijah, tell me

My mind was buzzing, countless arguments echoing in my head. I remembered now-I finally recalled it. Mr. Hall Hall.. Jeremiah Hall!

I looked up, cold sweat soaking through my shirt. The Halls of Falconridge had been the sworn enemies of the York family for generations.

Jeremiah Hall was the one who conspired with Elijah to sabotage York Group's IPO in 2018. They deliberately drove down its stock price, making the company's value drop by half. And that Jeremiah Hall was him

He was known as the most prominent young master in Falconridge, so everyone referred to him as Mr. Hall".

The tattooed man, his right-hand man, always addressed him as "Sir Hall" out of respect.

The Hall family was a powerful dynasty from Falconridge. They started out as dock workers a century ago but quickly rose to wealth by seizing the right opportunities. Over the past hundreds of years, they built both wealth and influence. The family's talented descendants made their mark, forming strong connections in both politics/

Today, the Halls were a deeply entrenched elite in the city, with their influence reaching every corner.

I didn't know much about the Hall family, only that my grandfather's generation had some business dealings with them. Then, something went wrong along the way, and a bitter feud had begun

My family once used their connections to suppress the Halls, but the Halls eventually got their revenge on my father's generation.

I had overheard Dad and Jonathan calling about the old feud with the Halls, but they always seemed wary whenever the topic came up.

Jonathan explained to me that the lead between the York and Hall families wasn't as intense as it once had been, However, the Halls still saw is an rpah.

They believed that the York family member was a target they needed to take down to prove their own superiority.

In other words, due to an old grudge, the Halls used us as a measure of their own success and viewed us at their arch-nemesis. That was why they were constantly trying to undermine my

The 2018 IPO sabotage was a key event that led to our significant loss. This devastating blow forced my family to fall from its position as the wealthiest family in the Sierra State. Men

flooded my mind, each one jolting my nerves.

I could barely stand, swaying unsteadily, and had to dean against the wall to keep myself from falling.

Jeremiah and Elijali were cutting over drinks, not even glancing in my direction. They seemed so comfortable with each other, talking about casual topics.

This scène felt so familiar. I was certain I had seen it before,

An unexplained fear and uncertainty made me tremble uncontrollably.

In the dim light, I could only see Jeremiah's eyes, narrowed with a dangerous, seductive glint. He had a dangerous aura-charming but deadly.

While I was lost in thought, the manager knocked and walked in. After greeting the two then, the get turned to me and snapped, "What are you standing around for? Get back to

She bowed slightly to Jeremiah, apologizing, "I'm so sorry, Mr. Hall She's new and hasn't yet learned all the rules. I apologize for interrupting your conversation. *

Jeremiah finally glanced up at me. The moment ou eyes met, I shuddered, a wave of berin washing over me.

I couldn't stop myself from trembling

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Jeremiah namesed his eyes, a cold glint flickering within them

Heicked. "Well, well. A newbie, huh? Never seen you before. Come over here and let me take a look."

I froze, my body trembling violently

The manager quickly stepped in front of me, bowing slightly. "Mr. Hall, she's new and don't know the cafes. I apologize if she's offended you in any way.

Jeremiah didn't even bother to look up at first. A smitk played on his lips as his gaze eventually fixed on me. "How could she offend me when nothing has happened yet? Come here." His tone was casual, but an underlying threat sent chills down my spine, Elijah glanced at me, his eyes filled with worry, making the danger feel even more real.

I hesitated before slowly wallding over. Jeremiah glanced me up and down, looking disinterested.

"What's your name?" he asked.

Panicked, my eyes dated around "I. I'm Apple," Istammeted.

My gaze landed on the sliced apples on the fruit plate...

Jeremiah's gaze followed mine to the glass table. My mind spon in a panic. He was too smart, almost unnaturally perceptive. How could he possibly know what I was t was thinking?

He raised an eyebrow. "What a great name. Why not call yourself Orange? Then, we'd have a full fruit platter," he said with a smick.

I was dumbfounded, my mind blank

Elijah spoke up. "Mr. Hall, let her go We still have more important things to discuss

Jeremiah didn't respond, but the expression on his face was enough to terrily me

Elijah then stood up and yelled at me, "Why are you just standing there? Get out of here!!

Ifled in a panic

"Walt," Jeremiah's voice was lazy. "Come have a drink with me later."

I turned around stiffly and met his eyes his gaze almost demonic

A shiver ran down my spine. His state was terrifying

Elijah shoved me roughly. "What are you waiting for? Get lost, you idiot!" he snapped.

I quickly scrambled out of the room in a panic.

Behind me, I heard Jeremiah's displeased voice. "Elijah, how could you treat a young lady like that?"

Elijah shrugged it off. "How many decent women are there in this place? If you be that kind of girl, I can arrange it for you" Jeremiah seemed to chuckle, clearly amused.

I stumbled out of the room and made my way to the restroom on the second floor.

I was finally able to catch my breath. My hands were shaking as I searched for my phone, only to realize it wasn't on me.

I quickly gathered my thoughts. I must have left it in the staff room when I changed earlier.

I splashed some water on my face and hurried out to look for it.

As I turned the corner, I collided with someone rushing toward me. I tried to move out of the way, but it was too late. I couldn't avoid it and crashed into the person's chest.

"Ariana! It really is you!" Elijah's face twisted in anger as he grabbed my wrist. "What are you doing here?" He squeezed my wrist so hard it felt like he was trying to crush it "Let go of me cried out loud

Elijah's expression was cold and menacing as he dragged me away. I struggled against him, desperate to bind my phone. Then, he scoped me up in his arms and carried me away. Twanted to scream, but he grabbed a piece of fabric and covered my head. And that was how i was forcibly carried out of the bar.

As soon as we were outside, I ripped the fabric off my head and jumped down from Elijah's arms.

Fuming, I snapped, "Elijah, what the hell is going on?"

Elijah's face was filled with anger as he pushed me up against the wall. "I want some answers. What are you doing here? And what's with that outfit?"

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Elijah angrily yanked at my crop top and miniskirt. I was mortified and furious. The flimsy clothes were barely holding on, and they almost slipped off with that tug

I scrambled to keep myself covered. "Elijah, are you a vegetarian?" I shouted.

My shout caught the attention of a few tough-looking guys at the entrance of the alley. They whistled and laughed, clearly enjoying the scene. It seemed like they didn't take this situation After all, this was a bar, and it was common for drunk men and women to get into scuffles.

I quickly shut up and shoved Elijah's hand. "Let go of me. I have friends here, I stammered.

Elijah's anger boiled over, and he was about to explode. He slammed me against the wall, trapping my hands and legs.

A smirk spread across his face as he said, "Friends? Which friend brought you to a place like this, Ariana? I thought you'd learned your lesson by now, but you're still the same as before."

He leaned in. "You love stalking me and trying to control me," he said, his tone sharp. "Enough, Ariana. You're not a kid anymore. Aren't you tired of this game?"

I struggled to breathe beneath his weight. His body was pressed against mine, and the strong smell of alcohol filled my nose,

I gasped for air, my face flushed. I wanted to struggle, but the rough wall behind me caused a sharp pain in my waist and legs. I stared at the furious man before me, his eyes blazing with anger.

I managed to stammer, "I wasn't following you... I...I was..."

Elijah's gaze grew dazed.

My words caught in my throat as I noticed the changes in him. Heat suddenly spread through me, my whole body burning, as if it were about to catch fire.

Elijah stared at me intensely and leaned in toward my lips.

In a panic, I broke free from his grip and slapped him hard across the face. His face pisted from the slap, and he looked stunned, unable to believe what had just happened. "You slapped me?" he asked, incredulously.

I was furious and humiliated, tears spilling from my eyes. "You bastard! I wasn't following you. I saw everything! I saw you and Jane.."

He covered my mouth before I could say more. His face turned ashen. "Do you want to die? Shut up!!

I bit down on his hand as hard as I could. Elijah winced in pain and let go of me

"I saw everything!" I shouted, anger surging through me. "When did you and Jeremiah start this? Enjah, I remember now, you've known him for years. How could you do this to my family?" Elijah tried to cover my mouth, but it was too late

"Tell me, did you two plan this back in 2018?" I yelled

Elijah's face turned pale. He clutched the wound on his hand, murmuring

My head throbbed with pain.

The old memories were like torture to me. Every time I tried to recall something, it felt like I was going to collapse. But

I remembered now. It was the year Elijah and I had just gotten married. He told me Linden Group was in trouble. The investors were pulling out all their money.

"Art, I remember your grandparents left you 50 million dollars. Can you lend it to me for an emergency?" he pleaded

I naively thought it was just a short-term loan. He even convinced me to keep it from my parents, so he secretly transferred the money through a lawyer.

But the truth was, that money wasn't entirely mine. It actually belonged to the York Group.

After I transferred the 50 million, the Hall family launched a market attack on York Group, causing the Tock family's reputation and wealth to plummet.

When my parents planned to use the 50 million dollars to save York Group, they found out I had already transferred the money. The York family suffered massive losses and never fully recovered

At that time, my father cut ties with me. I went from being a pampered daughter to an outcast. My stupid actions made me the laughingstock of Halton City, and I remained so

to this day. To make matters worse, my father suffered a heart attack, and my mother's health deteriorated rapidly.

It hurt! My head was pounding, but the pain in my heart was even worse.

I didn't know what I looked like now. All I knew was that I was about to lose my mind.

over again.

I couldn't stand those memories anymore. The more I remembered, the more it felt like each thought was a krille, stabbing my heart over and over

Chapter 246

Chapter 246

"Ari, stop. Please, stop talking, "Elijah pleaded, his hand gently restraining me. "Look at you. You're bleeding"

I couldn't contain myself. "Did you do this with Jeremiah? Did you scam my immey? Linden Group didn't fail to had management. It was because the Hall family controlled it, wasn't it?" I snapped Ehjah's eyes filled me with despair. They told me everything-my suspicions were right.

I knew it was true. My memory hadn't bed to me. I had seen him secretly meet with Jeremiah in a bar three years ago

I cried out in pain, falling to my knees on the dirty floor, Elijah rushed over, frantically wiping, my face.

"Ari, you're Weeding. How did you get hurt?A, please don't cry, take you to the doctor."

I saw blood on his hands. Wheir had the blood come from? I wiped my nose blankly, feeling warm blood on my bands.

I stared at Elijah, his eyes filled with panic. He grabbed my arm and pulled me up, his voice trembling, "Ari, I'm taking you to the doctor. You're leading"

Suddenly, a crude voice sang out

"Hey, that girl has a nice body!" someone yelled, whistling as they advanced.

Through my blurry tears, I saw the tough-looking guys who had been catcalling me at the entrance of the alley earlier, now drawing close with grins on their faces. Elijah panicked. He scooped me up and started walling away.

"Don't leave! Come on. Let's all have some fun. Hey, don't keep her all to yourself, dude!" one of them shouted.

"Get lou!" Elijah yelled angrily, spitting our curses.

These tough looking guys, who were already a bit drunk, immediately surrounded us after Elijah's outburst

Elijah and I were trapped I in the center of a growing circle. In the dim light, their faces looked greasy and menacing

"Man, check out that body," one of them sneered.

"She's probably a bar girl, tight?" another chimed in.

"Those legs though.. Damn!"

"Can you imagine those legs wrapped around you?

Suddenly, a hand reached out and touched my leg, screamed.

I heard Elijah shout angrily, "Get lost! Do you have any idea who you're dealing with?"

He locked one of the guys hard, sending him flying backward.

The others hesitated for a moment, but then one of them yelled, "Get him!"

Then, someone lunged at us, and I saw a flash of metal heading straight for Elijah:

It was a knife. They had switchblades.

Elijah dodged quickly, but the guy with the knite grinned, waving it round "Leave the girl here, and we'll let you go.. for today." Then, he lunged again. This time aiming for Elijah's hand on met.

The sharp blade was pressed directly against my abdomen, and a cold chill ran through me as instinctively shut my eyes.

But instead of the pain I expected, I heard Elijah grunt. He'd taken the strike for me.

I stared in shock as he gripped the sharp switchblade. Blood slowly seeping through his fingers.

Those tough-looking guys were stunned. Then the drunk one yelled for them to drop the knife and turned to run.

Within seconds, they were all gone

Elijah slowly sank to his knees. It took me a moment to react. After a moment, I screamed, "Elijah!"

I ran to him. Elijah's face was twisted in pain. He showed me and said, "Don't worry about me, go back."

My mind went blank as I fell to the ground.

Seeing someone approaching, Elijah yelled, "Do! Now!"

In my panic, I saw the tattooed man approaching, looking confused. He quickened his pace and shouted, "Help! Mr. Linden is injured!"

Elijah screamed in pain, "Go! Don't let anyone see you

It was then that I finally understood

I scrambled to my feet and ran toward the side of the road.

Chapter 247

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Tears streamed down my cheeks as I walked. My shoes had fallen off, and the abrasions on the soles of my feet made them all bloody

Parsby who saw the blood all over my face and body had questions for me, but they shunned me out of fear.

I did not know where to go or who to look for. More than that, I didn't know who could help

Elijah was in trouble.

Despite losing a lot of blood, he asked me to leave. He made me leave so that those people did not see me.

I was finally exhausted from walking. I plopped my butt down on the ground and started bawling. After crying my eyes out for some time, I puked. I threw up everything I could

Same people walked by me. I heard them cluck their tongues and say, "Here's another one who had too much to drink after falling out of lows. Why are these young people behaving so badly

"Quick! Walk away. This woman is terrifying She looks insane!

Just when I thought that I would just be left crying my eyes out on this damlar street, Norman found me. He stomped on the brakes of his sports car. He started running toward me before his car even came to a complete stop "Ariana! Ariana!"

He picked me up from the ground. He noticed the blood covering my face and body. This was my first time seeing that look of panic on his face.

His voice cracked. "An, you're alright. You're alright, I've found you!"

Tried, "Elijah.. Elijah.."

Norman got the impression that it was Elijah who hurt me. He gave himself a hand slap, then carried me into the car without saying anything else.

"Ari, you'll be okay. I've got your back. I'll watch out for you. I take you to the hospital, and then I'll fucking kill that jerk, Elijah!"

He didn't give me a chance to speak and simply put the pedal to the metal. His car roared as he sped toward the hospital.

An hour later, I lay in a clean hospital ward

Norman smoked constantly outside. It was only when the nurses went out of the ward that I was able to see the gloominess on his face. The look on his face was as grim as the night sky.

When he spotted me, he averted his gaze immediately.

After the doctor attended to my nosebleed and abrasions, Logan arrived

I heard Norman calling out to him outside, "Logan!"

Subsequently, I heard a loud smack. Right after that, I heard thumping sounds of punches being swung and subdued groans coming from Norman.

The sounds outside were too scary, so I forced myself to get down from the bed

After opening the door, I was absolutely frightened.

In the corridor, Logan, wearing a suit and a pair of gold-

ed glasses, sent a flying lock straight at Norman's stomach.

With that roundhouse kick, Norman was sent flying. He lay on the floor in pain, so much so that his face had turned completely red. Without saying a word, Logan strode over and grabbed him by his hair. In the next moment, he landed his fist on Norman's charming face. In an instant, Norman's face was bruised.

Logan did not seem to feel bad for him in any way, nor did he seem like he felt any pain in the hand that he used to swing punches with. After that punch, he grabbed onto Norman as he was slumping down. Then, he swung another punch on his face. Norman spat out blood. It was only at this moment that I found my voice. "Stop fighting."

Logan didn't seem to have heard me. He lifted his leg once again. This time, he aimed his knee at Norman's abdomen and lowed him.

Norman slumped to the floor.

Terrified, I stared at Norman, who had blood all over him. Then, I directed my gaze at Logan. He looked calm, but he was actually already driven to madness.

Since the moment he showed up, he had not uttered a single syllable. Yet, he had beaten Norman half to death.

"Stop fighting."

Pulling my IV along with me, I wanted to stop them.

Logan, however, did not seem to realize that I was there.

He pulled his necktie all, then wound it around his wrists twice. Then, he reached out and wrapped the remaining end around Norman's neck.

Then, with absolutely no expression on his face, he pulled backward.

Norman, who was already a weakened mess on the floor, suddenly stiffened up. His eyes bulged.

I was frightened to tears. "Stop. Stop. Is there a nurse anywhere? Help!"

Chapter 248

It wasn't that there were no medical staff outside the hospital wards. It was just that they were in the same situation as me stupefied by Logan's violent mode toward his own brother, Norman

Finally, someone messed up the courage to pull them apart.

The calmness on Logan's face was terrifying. The person who went to pull him away from Norman couldn't make him budge at all. He could only plead with Logan to get him to let Norman

I noticed Logan going the the around Norman's neck a tight Then, he released a little when Norman was on the brink of having his breath taken away

Just when I thought that he was about to let go of Norman, he tightened the pull around Norman's neck once again while having an undisturbed look on his face.

Just like that. Logan tightened the pull around Norman's neck and released it repeatedly. He pulled, then released, then pulled again. In the end, Norman passed out. I was only at this moment that Logan this p

The doctors and nurses dashed over to perform first aid on Norman, whose current status was unknown

Logan pulled his necktie away and then walked calmly before me.

He put his necktie back around his neck and tied it, acting as if nothing had happened At

the same time, he asked me, "Ari, are you okay?"

I opened my mouth to speak but could not find the words to say

I lay back down on the hospital bed once again. I behaved myself this time. I kept all my tears and everything I wanted to say to myself.

Logan peeled an apple while he listened to the doctor's update about my health condition

"Mr. Wood, Ma York's external injuries aren't serious. They're all abrasions. The important thing is that she had bleeding from her nasal cavity. We've performed a CT scan. A scan is scheduled for tomorrow. It might be a nosebleed that was caused by ruptured capillaries Logan pushed his glasses up slightly. He asked, "Why did you head out all of a sudden?"

In an instant, the atmosphere in the hospital ward froze over.

and her MAI

I was inclined to cry, but I could only hold myself back when I noticed the expressions on the doctor's and his team members' faces. I stuttered, "Um I-I wanted to go out for supper.."

Logan looked at me with a still gaze. "You could've looked for a nurse if you wanted to have supper. why did you go to Norman ?"

I didn't know how to answer that.

Fearfully, the doctor said, "Mr. Wood, I'm sorry that we were negligent toward our patient

Lohan nodded. "Yeah. You're right"

The doctor felt awkward

Logan pushed his glasses slightly and managed the area between his brows. "It's getting late today. Let's continue this conversation tomorrow. Arrange a bed for me here." The doctor and nurses hurried off.

I watched Logan as he cut an apple with a small knife. Crunching sounds resounded in the ward as he did so

I was at a loss for words. The silence in the hospital ward was deafening.

With a silver fork, Logan took a piece of apple and fed it to me. He urged, "Have some."

I wanted to cry, but I simply pouted and did not dare to allow the tears to fall from my eyes, I did not know how Elijah was doing, nor did I know if Norman was still alive. To hell with it, I mumbled. Cautiously, I muttered, "Lo-"

A cold gleam flashed across Logan's glances.

I ate the piece of apple obediently.

Logan fed me pieces of apples in a serious manner. One piece, I

He then asked, "What else would you like to eat?"

I didn't know how to answer him.

Two pieces, three pieces. I no longer wanted to eat them.

Lohan sighed. "Don't be afraid. It's not like I'm going to eat you up."

I opened my mouth to speak, but Camden knocked on the door just then. Logan

Lat me and said, "I'll go out to see what's up,"

Theard Camden speaking in a soft voice from outside.". His ribs are broken and he has a slight concussion... He's tine otherwise. His throat? His throat is line,"

I also lead Logan inquiring, "is his leg broken?"

Camden paused for a couple of seconds. "No.

Calmly, Logan acknowledged, "Okay."

Camden couldn't hold himself back from urging. "Mr. Wood, don't beat him up anymore."

Logan and, "What is it to you?"

Camden mumbled, "It's just that the corporation is still quite in need of manpower."

In a placid tone, Logan said, "What the corporation needs are talents, not trash."

Chapter 249

Chapter 249

Camden was speechless, and Logan gestured to him to leave. "You may leave

In a weak voice, buttered, "Logan.

Legan turned back right away and shot me a smile. "Don't worry. I'll be back with you after I speak with him."

As he said that, he closed the door I felt really down as I couldn't hear what they were saying

Feeling extremely drained, I dozed off. I didn't even notice when Logan came back into the ward

All I knew was that while I was in a daze, someone backed me in. Then, I felt a penile peck on my forehead. After a good night's sleep, -

>, all the fear and misery in my heart vanished when I woke

ke up

I stared blankly at the ceiling above me. Everything that happened last night felt like a dream.

Camden came over with Loca, who brought nutritious chicken noodle soup over for me.

I inquired with Camden, "How is Mr. Norman doing?"

With an uneasy expression on his face, Camden answered, "About that. It's probably best if you don't ask, Ms. York."

Reminded of the way Logan beat Norman up violently last night, I shuddered. "Just tell me!

Camden smiled wryly. "He's still unconscious"

I sat up immediately. "How is he doing? How are his injuries?"

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Camden was reluctant to share. "Ms. York, please don't ask me just know that Mr. Norman is fine. He probably just needs to remain in bed for about had a month.

I was speechless.

"How are his physical injuries? Where is his ward? I want to visit him." As I said that, I struggled to get myself out of bed.

Camden held me back immediately. "You shouldn't visit him. If you were to visit Mr. Norman, Mr. Logan would probably get even more pissed off. Mr. Norman will end up in an even worse situation then."

I thought of what Logan had looked like when he wanted to strangle Norman to death, I couldn't help but inhale sharply.

"How could he beat someone up like that?"

Camden seemed to already be accustomed to it. He shrugged and said, "Truth be told.. Mr. Logan has already restrained himself quite a bit...

"He restrained himself?" My face went pale. "He almost beat Mr. Norman to death."

Camden remained silent for a while. In a low voice, he replied, "But he didn't he to death, did he?"

After being worried about Norman, I thought of Elijah, who was stabbed. "This world was truly getting messed up

Tears welled up in my eyes again

Noticing that I was on the brink of tears, Camden assumed that I was feeling and because of Norman. In order to console me, he blurted, "Ms. York, if you're truly worried about Mr. Norman,

I can try to inquire on your behalf. Just don't visit him no matter what Mr. Logan is still fuming, so you really shouldn't add fuel to the fire."

I nodded. "I won't. But please help me with looking into a particular person_"

Camden breathed a sigh of relief. "That's easy. Anything is fine as long as it doesn't piss Mr. Logan off."

I said, "Elijah Linden."

Camden was at a loss for words

I got to the door of the hospital ward but hesitated over whether I should enter the ward.

"Ari! What brings you here?"

Evan walked over with a shocked expression on his face. He had a box of takeout in his hands.

I quickly got a hold of him and asked, "How's your brother doing?"

Evan was perplexed. "Ari, how do you know that Eli's hurt?"

I got anxious "Tell me quickly. How is he doing?"

Evan came to a realization. "Ari, you and Eli were together last night.."

I put my hands over his mouth immediately. "Quit blabbering How is your brother? You're making me really anxious"

I pushed him away to enter the hospital ward and he pulled me back immediately. "Don't go. Don't go in there. He has visitors"

I opened the door to the hospital ward and was taken aback. Mrs. Linden and Jocelyn were there. They stared at me as if they had seen a ghost. I came back to my senses and asked, "How is Mr. Linden doing Mrs. Linden's face fell. "Ariana, you bitch. What the hell are you doing here?"

Chapter 250

Chapter 250

Jocely straightened her back, it was obvious that she was jealous. "Ms. York. Elijah doesn't wish to see you. Please leave." Through the gap between Jocelyn and Mrs. Linden, I managed to spot Elijah's pale-looking face. He was under. I was making sure that he's fine."

Upon saying that, I turned around to leave

"Hold on!" Mrs. Linden called out to me.

She walked before me, then studied me. "Why are you also at the hospital

Avoiding her gaze, I answered, "I'm feeling unwell *

Mr. Linden harrumphed coldly, "You're a jinx. Ms. York, since you're divorcing my son, don't come over and pretend to care. Otherwise, people might think that you still have feelings for

lover to us. "Mom, Ms. York loves Elijah very much and he wants to come and visit him. It's just that this isn't the right timing to do

Jocelyn walked over to us

Mrs. Linden shot Jocelyn a look of displeasure. "Don't call me 'Mom' all the time. You haven't even married into our family

Having been rebuked, Jocelyn shut up instantly. She glared at me with a resentful look in her eyes.

I was greatly relieved to see that Elijah was in, wanted to leave. However, Mrs. Linden refused to let me go. She stood in my way and questioned, "Ariana, tell me are you trying to do? Hrowned. "I'm not trying to do anything. I -

From the corners of my eyes, I noticed Elijah's side profile. He looked as white as a sheet. I stopped myself from completing my sentence.

Based on my reaction, Mrs. Linden concluded that I still had feelings for Elijah.

In a condescending voice, she said, "Ariana, you've benefited quite a fair bit from the Linden family. I'd suggest you make up and know where to draw the line."

I kept quiet

Sering that I was being hounded by Mrs. Linden, Evan came up to us. "Mom, how could you say that? Ari -

Mrs. Linden gave him a tight-sounding slap. In an instant, a slap mark appeared on Evan's face,

He glared at Mrs. Linden "Mom, what is wrong with you? Why did you hit me?"

what in the world

Mrs. Linden flew into a rage and started hitting Evan. "I'm hitting you for being a bastard who sides with outsiders! You're just a useless and ungrateful batard... Why are you interrupting a conversacion between adults? Go to hell. I'll bear you to death!! Evan did not dare to strike back the entire time. All he could do was to block her

I stood in front of Evan to shield him from Mrs. Linden. As a result, she scratched me a few times purpose,

lyelled out, "That's enough! What do you want?"

It was only at this point that Mrs. Linden became satisfied and stopped lashing our

She scoffed "Ariana, I'll give you a hundred million dollars on the condition that you leave the Linden family

I shook my head. "No way -

Before I could finish my sentence, she landed a loud slap on my face

Thái slap made me see stars. L'even caught a whith of something bloody in my nasal cavity I pressed my hand on my cheek and glared angrily at Mrs. Linden.

She withdrew her hand and untered in a smag voice, "Are you refusing? If you refuse, I'll beat this bastard to death. Weren't you feeling bad for him? I shall beat him to death, then?"

Feeling disputed. I said. "Mrs. Linden, don't threaten me with Evan. It's a crime to beat someone to death."

Mrs Linden harrumphed. "Well, as I said, I'm giving you a hundred million dollars to make yourself disappear."

Deep down, I was furious. That being said, I knew that it was useless to negotiate with the unreasonable Mrs. Linden at this moment

1 helped Evan up and urged, "Let's go. Leave her alone."

Suddenly, Evan stopped in his tracks. He said to Mrs Linden, "Don't use me to threaten Ari. My great-grandfather won't go easy on you!"

Mrs Linden chuckled "Your great-grandfather? Which great-grandfather?"

She paused before continuing. "Well, what? You bastard Clarify yourself! Which great-grandfather were you referring to?"

Evan pulled me by the hand and ca

behind us, Mrs. Linden screamed, "Alana, you bitch! I know that you just want to take that money and take the place of Elijah's wife. Go ahead, kick up a fuss! The more of a fuss you make, the less likely I am to give you what you want! "Once Elijah wakes up, I'll make him divorce you immediately. We don't want to have a bitch like you in our family?"

I heard Jocelyn speaking too. She said, "Mr. Linden, truth be told, Elijah doesn't love her at all. Ms. Tork is the one who assumes that he does. Elijah has been terribly tormented by her all these years. Last night, Elijah got stabbed after getting drunk because she insisted on divorcing him."

Hand-in-hand, Evan and I walked in silence for a really long time.

Both of us finally got tired of walking, I realized that after all that, we were still in the hospital

I let go of Evan's hand in a dejected voice, I urged, "You should just go back to school. There's no use in you staying here. You'll also end up getting beaten by your mom."

I covered my face. "I'm such a useless person. I wasn't able to protect you, and I even implicated your older brother."