

After All the Hurt, She Chose Herself

Chapter 13

“Ms. Rowan, we’ve spoken to a member of your family. You can rest easy.”

The ER nurse pushed Aria’s gurney into a room.

It was a large, open ward.

Aria had received prompt medical attention and was no longer in any mortal danger.

Hearing the nurse’s words, Aria’s heart ached. At this point, did she even have any family willing to come take care of her?

Half an hour later, Aria had regained a bit of strength.

The nurse looked at Aria with a hint of pity. “Ms. Rowan, does your husband live far from here?”

So they had contacted Gideon.

She had a gastric hemorrhage. Her life was saved for now, but she would have to pay for any further treatment.

When they married, she had changed her emergency contact to Gideon.

She thought that with a heart full of love, marriage would give her a home. Three years later, she saw the truth.

“I’ll pay for it myself.”

Ignoring the nurse’s question, Aria struggled to pull out her phone.

“You can scan the code here.”

“Ms. Rowan, given your condition, you really should have a family member stay with you,” the nurse suggested tactfully.

Aria had studied medicine; how could she not know?

She already had a weak stomach. The alcohol followed by the forced vomiting had caused another hemorrhage.

“What about other family members? Would you like to call someone else?”

Aria's eyes stung, and she was on the verge of tears. Before she could speak, she heard a commotion outside.

"Doctor! Doctor!"

It was Charles's voice.

Aria turned her head to see Charles rushing into the ER, carrying Flora.

Flora was curled up in Charles's arms, trembling. "Charles, my stomach hurts so much! Am I going to die? Sob!"

Doctors and nurses immediately rushed over.

Through the thick curtain, Aria could vaguely see Charles's anxious expression.

"Sir, it's very likely just menstrual cramps. You don't need to worry so much."

"Are you sure she's okay? We should still get a CT scan to be safe. My girlfriend's health is delicate, and I'm worried about complications."

Flora, however, seemed a little embarrassed, shyly burying her face in Charles's chest.

"Actually, it doesn't hurt that much anymore. It's probably because I ate something cold..."

The nurse chuckled. "You two are so in love. Your boyfriend's face was completely pale a moment ago!"

Aria heard Charles let out a long sigh of relief.

A single curtain separated two completely different worlds.

"Ms. Rowan, you can't fall asleep. You're on an IV, and if you fall asleep, the bag might run dry."

Aria forced her eyes open. "Okay, I understand."

The curtains on both sides were suddenly pulled open.

Charles glanced over toward Aria's bed. When he realized who it was, his brow furrowed, and he looked away with a hint of disgust.

She was everywhere.

Lying in her bed and sipping on some hot, sweet tea, Flora followed Charles's gaze.

“What a coincidence, Aria. Are you sick, too? Where’s your husband? Why isn’t he here with you?”

“Nurse, could you please draw the curtain for me? Thank you.”

She hadn’t missed the triumphant glint in Flora’s eyes.

“We’re together,” Flora said quickly. “She’s my boyfriend’s niece.”

“She’s so sick and all alone. I’ll just have my boyfriend look after her a little.”

Charles scoffed. “I doubt Aria would want anything to do with us.”

Aria’s face grew even paler.

The nurse stood there awkwardly, unsure of what to do.

Not wanting to make things difficult for the nurse, Aria pulled the blanket over her head.

“Never mind. Just leave it.”

Gideon drove to Lilith’s hospital room. Seeing her perfectly fine, he frowned deeply.

Didn’t they say a Ms. Rowan was in trouble? But Lilith was fine.