

After All the Hurt, She Chose Herself

Chapter 14

How could the nurse get the contact information so wrong?

Gideon turned and left the room to find the nurse in charge of Lilith's care, asking her to double-check Lilith's information.

Aria was at the payment counter when she heard a familiar voice nearby. She glanced over instinctively.

She saw a tall, well-built man in a black trench coat, tailored trousers, and leather shoes. He stood out from the crowd, making it hard not to notice him.

Flora, who was also at the payment counter, froze for a second when she saw Gideon.

She had been in touch with Lilith recently, and Lilith had mentioned spending a lot of time with Gideon lately.

Lilith had suffered a lot before being welcomed back by the Rowan family, and her health was poor. Since Gideon was here, it was highly likely that Lilith was sick again.

Flora walked up to Gideon. "Mr. Evernight, is Lilith hospitalized as well?"

Flora's family, the Keenes, and Lilith's family, the Rowans, were both prominent families in the capital, and they often socialized.

Flora had always disliked Aria's aloof and seemingly unapproachable demeanor. On top of that, Aria had always been the child other parents compared their own to, and Flora had grown up hearing her parents praise Aria. As a result, Flora disliked her from the bottom of her heart.

It wasn't until Lilith was found and brought back to the Rowan family that Flora felt a sense of relief.

No wonder she and Aria never got along. It turned out Aria was just some nobody.

Naturally, Flora and Lilith became close, growing nearer and nearer until they were practically inseparable.

Even during the years Flora spent abroad, she never lost contact with Lilith.

So, Flora was well aware of the situation between Lilith and Gideon.

Flora was genuinely worried something had happened to Lilith, so she couldn't help but ask again.

“Mr. Evernight, is Lilith hospitalized?”

Gideon turned and saw Flora and Aria.

He paused, and it finally clicked.

He had forgotten Aria's last name was also Rowan. It had never even occurred to him that Aria would list him as her emergency contact.

So, the person the nurse had called him about, the one who was critically ill in the ICU, was Aria, not Lilith?

Charles, who had been standing by Flora's side, patted her shoulder to signal her not to be too forward, then stepped up to shake Gideon's hand.

“Mr. Evernight, long time no see.”

Both men were in the medical world. Gideon's Evercrest Prosperity Holdings was the nation's largest pharmaceutical distributor.

Charles, meanwhile, had just returned from a top medical research institute abroad to work at the Flourish Research Institute, which was sponsored by the Evernight family.

The two now moved in the same business circles, and having both grown up in wealthy families, they had met at various events since childhood and were passing acquaintances.

Gideon's gaze flickered past Aria as he shook Charles's hand. “When did you get back? You should have let me know.”

Charles smiled. “Just a few days ago.”

After a few pleasantries, the conversation turned back to Lilith.

Gideon didn't entirely agree with Lilith's decision to keep her illness from the Rowans.

But he still respected her wishes. “It's nothing serious. Lilith is just here for a routine check-up.”

Flora finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Gideon raised an eyebrow. “And you two? Are wedding bells in the near future?”

Charles didn't shy away. “You'd better be at our wedding when the time comes.”

A nearby nurse looked sympathetically at the solitary figure of Aria.

The young woman's face was pale, and no one had asked about her condition. It was as if she was invisible.