

After All the Hurt, She Chose Herself

Chapter 16

A nurse rushed over to check on Aria.

Aria's stomach ached. She needed the nurse's help just to stand up.

"That wheelchair... it hit my abdomen..."

Her stomach was probably already bruised.

"What nonsense are you talking about? I barely touched you, and now you're trying to scam me? I'm telling you, this department has security cameras!"

"You're just a young grifter looking for a payday! Rot in hell, you little con artist!"

When the old man heard Aria, he worried she would demand compensation and immediately raised his voice, shrieking at her.

Aria was barely stable even with the nurse's support. She didn't want to argue with the old man, but his attitude was far from kind. She responded coldly, "It's not up to you to decide who's right. I'll call the police and let them determine who hit whom."

"If it was your fault, you can be sure you'll be paying my medical bills."

At the mention of the police, the old man fell silent.

Moreover, the woman's powerful presence and commanding gaze as she spoke made it clear she was not someone to be trifled with.

The old man shrank back, muttered a half-hearted apology, and quickly wheeled himself away.

Aria was helped back to the emergency ward by the nurse.

Just before entering the room, her phone chimed. Aria looked down.

It was a message from Gideon. The content was simple.

[Be home by six tonight.]

[I've had the housekeeper prepare the fertility medication. Make sure you drink it.]

[The doctor says you're in your prime fertile window. Don't waste it. The chances of conception are high.]

The string of cold words flew straight into Aria's eyes.

Unable to hold back any longer, Aria's tears splattered onto the phone screen.

She had drunk herself into the ICU, and her husband didn't care, instead spending his time with his other woman.

She was knocked over and falsely accused of being a scammer, and her husband walked right past her to take his other woman out to dinner.

And now, her husband had the audacity to tell her to come home and get pregnant, to use the child she would bear to save that same woman!

A wave of nausea rose in her stomach, and Aria could no longer suppress the urge to vomit.

She pushed the nurse away and stumbled into the restroom alone.

After a series of dry heaves, she rinsed her mouth at the sink and looked at her haggard reflection in the mirror. A small, bitter smile touched her lips.

She had never been more certain that divorcing Gideon was the right decision.

When she came out of the restroom, Aria was composed again. She simply told the nurse, "Please process my discharge papers."

Gideon wanted to have a baby with her? He could go have one with the air!

Meanwhile, in a private room at a luxurious hotel.

Gideon stared down at his phone, his long fingers tapping impatiently on the marble tabletop, making a crisp sound.

The chat with Aria was still open to the last message he had sent.

Half an hour had passed, and Aria dared to not reply to him?

At the table, glasses clinked as Flora and Lilith chatted and laughed endlessly, while Charles sat beside them with a smile, watching them.

Out of the corner of her eye, Lilith noticed Gideon staring at something.

She leaned closer. "Gideon..."

The moment she moved toward him, Gideon locked his phone screen.

But Lilith had still managed to catch the name “Aria” on the screen, and her heart skipped a beat.

“What is it?” Gideon asked, raising an eyebrow.

Lilith bit her lip. “N-nothing...”

Gideon nodded and picked up his utensils to eat.

“I’m going to the restroom. You all take your time,” Lilith said, forcing a smile. As she stood up to leave, she swayed, and the next second, she fainted and collapsed!

“Lilith!”

The expressions of the three at the table changed instantly.

Gideon immediately dropped his utensils, not bothering to explain to Charles and Flora.

He stretched out his arms, swept Lilith up, and strode out of the room, issuing an undeniable command, “Assemble the best medical team. I want everyone in place in three minutes!”

“And find Dr. Dawn immediately! I don’t care what it costs, I have to see him!”

Back in the private room, Charles, who hadn't understood what was happening, immediately looked up in the direction Gideon had left the moment he heard the name “Dawn.”

What on earth was wrong with Lilith?

And why was Gideon also looking for Dr. Dawn?!