

SURPRISED 861

Chapter 861 Lung Cancer

"Don't say anything."

While preparing the equipment, Rowan calmly advised, "You have been lying in bed for a long time and you are weak now. Your organs need some time to adapt."

Eloise closed her eyes. She was really exhausted, "Just give me an IV. I want to get better as soon as possible."

Rowan had heard that she had tried to kill herself.

Had she changed her mind?

"Good." Rowan was very happy and agreed readily. "Doctors love to save patients who cherish their lives."

Finnley had just walked for a few steps when he bumped into Pierre and Madeline.

He stopped.

"Finnley, can you stay here for a few more days?" Madeline asked, "Just until she's discharged from the hospital. I know it's too much to ask, but..."

"We were afraid she might try to kill herself again," Pierre looked sad, "We have only one daughter and it will take some time for her to get better."

Finnley didn't refuse, and he said, "Dr. Watson is here and is checking on her. I need to go ask for Mya's opinion on this."

Claire and Mya happened to walk over.

They all met in the corridor.

"Mya," Finnley reached out his hand at her, and his face became much gentler.

Mya walked up to him and gave him her hand.

"Eloise said she wants me to stay here with her for another day while she's awake," Finnley said, "Mrs.

Calder said the same, and I need your opinion on this."

Mya turned her eyes and looked at Finnley, "Since you have agreed, why ask me? I don't mind."

"Mya," Madeline decided to take a step back, "Of course, you can stay here with Finnley."

"Let's see what Dr. Watson says and if there would be any sequelae," Mya replied readily. "It's not a big deal to stay here for one more day."

At this time, Rowan had finished the body examination for Eloise.

Rowan stared at the figures on the screen of the equipment. He looked calm but he was in shock.

"Dr. Watson, am I alright?" Eloise asked casually, lying in the hospital bed. She felt much better after

Rowan gave her an IV.

"You are fine."

Rowan then unplugged the equipment when the door was opened. The Calders, Finnley and Mya

walked in.

Claire had gone home. She just came over to deliver the soup.

"Dr. Watson, how is my daughter? Are there any sequelae?" Madeline was nervous.

"No." Rowan replied, and then looked at them, "Will you come out? I need to talk to you about how you

should take care of her. After all, she has just had a car accident."

Pierre and Madeline followed him out.

In the corridor, Rowan stood up, turned to them, and said truthfully, "Miss Calder is suffering from

terminal lung cancer, do you know about this?"

"What? Lung cancer?"

The couple stared at him with their eyes widened and in shock. Then they looked at each other for a few seconds.

They felt as if struck by lightning.

"Dr. Watson..." Madeline's voice trembled, with ringing in her ears. "Are you sure she has lung cancer?"

Rowan replied, "I am pretty sure."

"She doesn't smoke or drink, and she always pays attention to her diet. How can she have lung cancer?" Madeline couldn't take it.

Rowan sighed, "She has at most a month left, and you should be prepared."

Madeline felt that all the energy in her body was drained away. She staggered backward and Pierre, who was also in despair, steadied her.

Chapter 862 One Month Left

"Dr. Watson..."

Pierre still couldn't believe it and had some hopes, "Is there nothing you can do? You are such a medical genius."

"We found it too late and there's nothing I can do now."

Then Rowan nodded to them and left.

In the corridor, the couple looked at his receding figure, as if the last hope was fading away.

When Finnley received the message, Rowan was already on the helicopter.

Eloise had lung cancer? She had only one month of life left?

Finnley looked at these words on the phone and was stunned for a long time. How could it be?

"Eloise," Mya had not known it yet. She stood by the hospital bed and asked kindly, "What do you want to eat? We'll go buy it for you."

"You can go buy it," Eloise looked at her. "Finnley will stay here with me." She looked arrogant.

The two looked at each other, and Mya nodded. "Fine! What do you want to eat, then?"

"I know what she wants to eat." Finnley grabbed Mya's hand. "Let's go and buy it for her." Then, he led her out of the room.

"Hey!" Eloise was speechless, "Can't you even be separated for one second?"

Out of the room, Mya followed Finnley, "Hey, what are you doing? Is there something wrong?" It was really strange.

A dozen meters away from the ward, Finnley stopped, let go of Mya's hand, and held her shoulders.

"Dr. Watson texted me and told me that Eloise has a month left at most. She has terminal lung cancer."

"What?" Mya's eyes were filled with shock, "She's dying? She..."

"I'm sorry, Mya." Finnley did feel sorry, "I might have to be here for a few more days."

"But she's still so young..." Mya found it hard to believe and said with a frown, "How can she have terminal lung cancer? Is there nothing Dr. Watson could do?"

Mya didn't want Eloise to die.

"If there is, he would do something," Finnley felt sorry as well.

But the saddest persons now were Eloise's parents.

"I'm going to buy her breakfast. She will eat anything I bought her," Finnley said, "Go back inside. Don't tell her about it now. She should know it from her parents."

"Her parents already knew?"

"I suppose. Rowan called them out, probably to tell him about it"

"I see..."

Finnley held her by the shoulder. "Go." Then he turned around and left.

Mya walked to the door with mixed feelings and she bumped into Pierre and Madeline.

Their eyes met and Mya could tell from their expressions that they were in despair and helpless.

They seemed to have cried.

"Mr. and Mrs. Calder..." Mya didn't know what she could say to make them feel better, "Finnley has gone to buy Eloise breakfast. I'm checking on her."

So, Finnley knew?

Madeline felt sad and couldn't accept it. It was too sudden.

"Alright. Finnley's gone to buy you breakfast. Do you want some water?" Mya walked to the door and gently asked with a smile.

"We are all happy that you woke up."

Eloise was a bit surprised, "You let him go alone? I thought you can't be separated for even one second."

Chapter 863 Have the Baby

"Have a glass of warm water." Mya poured her a glass of water. "Do you want me to help you up?"

Eloise didn't want to take it, but she did feel thirsty, so she sat up.

Pierre and Madeline stood outside the glass window and saw this scene. They were a little touched.

Mya tried not to look pessimistic and asked with a smile, "Hey, you want to be my friend?"

"Who wants to make friends with you?" Eloise rolled her eyes, "What do you want?"

"Hey, whatever you think," Mya said, not angry. "You are beautiful even with bandages on your head."

Eloise was pissed and didn't even want to talk to her.

Out of the police department, Catherine was taken to a new and big villa by Leslie. She was indeed

surprised when she saw how luxurious the house was.

"Have the baby and the house will be yours."

In the huge living room, Leslie sat down in the customized sofa, with his legs folded, "I want the baby

and you are having it."

His tone was irrefutable and Catherine frowned upon hearing his words.

She stared at him, a little angry, and just as she was about to say something, she heard footsteps

coming from behind, and Catherine turned her eyes.

On the spiral stairs, eight middle-aged maids came down, giving off an oppression.

Leslie, sitting on the sofa, stared at Catherine.

"Mr. Eastwood, everything is ready upstairs," the maids said in unison. "Mrs. Eastwood, you can tell us if you need anything. We will be in full service during your pregnancy."

Facing Leslie's firm and cold sight, Catherine suddenly realized that she was going to be kept by him.

Even if she wanted to abort the baby, she couldn't.

To prove what she was thinking, she walked out.

As soon as she arrived at the door, she was stopped by several old maids, "Mrs. Eastwood, what do you need? Just tell us." The maids all looked mean.

"Mrs. Eastwood, has Mr. Eastwood not made it clear to you?" another maid said, "You can't leave here until the baby is born."

Catherine looked back into Leslie's eyes, "What do you mean? Did you know that this is illegal?"

"I have done so many illegal things," Leslie smiled. "The pregnancy is a miracle for you. And I need an heir."

"You think you know me?" Catherine's eyes were cold.

"I had enough fun when I was young. Now I want to settle down. If you will marry me, we can have a

wedding right away," said Leslie, not joking.

Catherine glanced coldly at him and walked upstairs.

The man she loved was Ivan. How could she marry Leslie?

She wanted the child, and she would not give the baby to him. She would stay here during pregnancy.

As long as she didn't leave the house, she could do anything she wanted and the whole house would

be hers sooner or later. It was her freedom to go upstairs to rest now.

Leslie was very busy, got up and ordered, "You can't let her step out of the house, got it?"

"Yes, sir."

In the Marsh Group, in the president's office.

"Mr. Marsh, Leslie has taken Catherine to a private villa he just purchased. He has hired eight maids to

take care of Catherine 24/7. One of them works for us."

A man stood at his desk, reporting.

Ivan looked up at him, "tell her to be careful and not to be found. We might not be able to find anything

useful from Catherine, since Leslie is a cunning man, but keep an eye on here in case anything

happens."

"Yes, sir."

In a ward in the hospital in Jacksonville.

Eloise, sitting in bed, ate the breakfast that Finnley bought for her, feeling very sweet, "When can I leave the hospital?"

There had been so many people around and she was not used to it, "Finnley can stay, and the rest of you should go home."

Chapter 864 The Last Kindness

"Do you have amnesia?" Mya casually said, "I have said that Finnley and I will stay. Your parents should go home."

"Who wants you here?" Eloise talked back.

"I want to be here with you, okay?" Mya was not angry at all.

Madeline was still immersed in sadness but she couldn't show it. She forced a smile at Eloise. She might not see her daughter so happy and alive in just a month...

"Mom, what's the matter with you?" Eloise noticed that there seemed to be something on her mind, and

she was confused. "I have woken up, haven't I? I didn't have amnesia, and I don't want to commit suicide anymore. Shouldn't you be happy? Why are you unhappy?"

"I am happy." Madeline tried to adjust her mood, "We are all happy you woke up." she smiled.

Pierre also sowed a smile on his face, "We should leave now. Finnley and Mya will stay here with you.

After all, you are much happier having them here with you."

"You shouldn't think about anything!" Mya said, "Just focus on your recovery."

Eloise complained, "I get a headache upon seeing you." She just wanted to be alone here with Finnley.

"You think I want to see you?" Mya retorted, and then poured her another glass of water. "Drink it."

When the Calders left, Finnley followed them out. After a while, Mya also came out.

This was the first time the four were alone since knowing that Eloise was terminally ill.

Madeline wiped her tears and didn't know how to feel better.

Pierre was also depressed, frowning, sadness shrouded them, "This might be just fate. She's..."

"Mrs. Calder, we will keep her happy during her last month alive," Finnley suggested, "Don't tell her the truth and it might be easier for her."

"Finnley..." Madeline looked up at him and begged. "Can you stay with her for a few more days? She's

only happy when she's with you."

"That's not a problem." Mya was very kind, and she held Finnley's arm, "But how can we make her last month alive meaningful? We should talk about it."

"She should leave the hospital. It's too depressing in the hospital," Pierre proposed, "Let's see what the doctor says after she gets better."

Madeline didn't hold much hope, "Not even Dr. Watson could do anything. There is no hope. I knew she shouldn't have skipped the routine full body examination. It's too late now..."

"You have to be prepared," Finnley said, "I have googled it. Patients with terminal lung cancer die usually very suddenly."

At this, Madeline's tears fell down again, and she turned and leaned against Pierre and cried out.

"Mr. and Mrs. Calder, you should go home and take a break. Mya and I will be here for her. She will have doubts if we all stayed here."

The news soon spread to the Russell family, and Finnley's parents both felt sorry, shocked and regretful.

They all thought that Finnley should spend more time with Eloise and called him.

"Eloise doesn't have many days left. The Calder family and the Russell family have been friends for generations. You have been Eloise's drive, and you should be there for her."

"She loves you and she has saved my life."

"Finnley, you have to balance it. Don't fail Mya and spend as much time as you can with Eloise. You don't want to have any regrets."

"I know, mom." Finnley answered the phone in the hallway of the hospital with Mya next to him and the phone on speaker.

Mya heard everything.

Chapter 865 Strange

After the call, before Finnley could say anything, Mya said, "Don't worry. I don't mind. But remember, you owe me one."

The two locked eyes and Finnley smiled and touched the tip of her nose, "I will pay you back with the rest of my life, how's that?"

Mya smiled, and there was trust and sweetness in her smile.

At this time, in the spacious ward, Eloise sat alone in bed, and she felt that she had almost recovered.

After taking the medicine, she felt much better and the wounds healed very quickly.

But why did Finnley stay?

Eloise was puzzled. He should have left by now. After all, she had woken up and was fine now.

Even Mya was strange. She was Finnley's girlfriend, but not only wasn't she angry, but also, she

wanted to stay here and take care of her?

What was she thinking?

And they went to answer a phone call together?

Eloise sensitively found that something was off. Moreover, the expressions on her parents' faces just

now... They must be hiding something from her!

"I'm leaving the hospital now!"

When Finnley and Mya came back into the ward, Eloise said to them, "I feel much better now."

"You are not a doctor," Mya sat down on the chair by the bed, "Just listen to the doctor. You can't leave

until you are fully recovered."

"How long will it take?" She didn't like it here.

"Maybe a few days?"

Eloise looked over at Finnley, "Finnley, I am thirsty."

"Got it."

Looking at him walking over to pour water for her, Eloise was still infatuated with him. She even got an illusion that he was her boyfriend.

"Here."

Handing the glass of water to her, Finnley found that she was staring at him

Mya reached for the glass and asked patiently, "Aren't you thirsty? Drink it!"

Eloise looked at her and had a frown. She took the glass, took a sip and handed it back to her.

Mya was generous, asking like a friend, "What are your plans after you leave the hospital?"

"I don't want to talk about it with you." Eloise pulled the quilt cover and closed her eyes in disgust.

Mya was not angry, got up and walked to the window.

After a while, Finnley came to the bed and asked softly, "What do you want to eat for lunch?"

The familiar voice made Eloise open her eyes again. Her tone was much softer when she talked to him,

"Will you cook for me? I want to eat your cooking and that woman can't help you! And I will not share will her!"

Eloise was testing if he would do anything she said.

Mya was speechless. She smiled and didn't say anything.

"Okay," Finnley agreed.

It was a good deed to satisfy a dying person's wish.

But the more he acted like this, the stranger Eloise felt.

When the doctor came, she took the opportunity and asked, "Doctor, how am I? Have I lost any organs?"

"No," the doctor replied, "You have been taking Dr. Watson's medicine and you are recovering quickly."

"When can I leave the hospital?"

"The day after tomorrow." The doctor hid the fact that she had a terminal illness. Seeing that she looked well, he was hoping that she could keep it up when she left the hospital.

At night, in Arkpool.

In the Saunders residence, upstairs in the study, Clarence was on the phone. He listened carefully with

a frown.

"Oh, I see. Be careful." His face was serious and his voice was low. "It's a dangerous period of time recently."

At the door, Shirley came in with a bowl of freshly-made soup. When Clarence heard the footsteps, he whispered to the person on the phone with him, "That's it, and call me if there's anything."

With that, he hung up the phone.

Chapter 866 Get Out

Shirley walked towards him with a bowl of soup in her hands and asked in confusion, "what's wrong with you? Why do you look so worried recently? You also have more phone calls than before."

Clarence never told her anything about work.

So he answered perfunctorily, "I'm worried about Mya. She won't come back recently, will she?"

They also knew that Eloise was terminally ill. Mya said that she would stay there with Eloise for some days.

"How did she get ill?"

Shirley put the bowl gently on the desk and asked, "don't you think she's playing tricks? Maybe she just

wants Finnley?"

"Rowan has confirmed it," Clarence said. "She can't play any tricks."

Shirley was stunned for a while, then shook her head and felt pity.

At night, in Emerald Bay, wearing a night robe, Ivan stood in front of the window of the bedroom holding

his phone.

"Mr. Marsh, we've got more evidence of Leslie Eastwood's crime. The video of him trading with Blake

Palmer is also very clear."

Ivan was not surprised. Instead, he said calmly.

"We have a lot of evidence of his transaction with Blake, but of course the more we get, the better

things will be. Now we have to investigate the force behind him, and this time we must catch all of

them, including Blake."

"I've been keeping an eye on them. Mrs. Kerry may be able to get some information. After all,

Catherine is pregnant. Leslie must go there very often."

"Then ask Mrs. Kerry to be careful. Leslie is cruel and merciless. Once his secret is going to be

exposed, he will destroy it at all costs, and he may kill Mrs. Kerry to keep the secret."

"Please rest assured, Mr. Marsh. Mrs. Kerry used to be criminal police. She is not only good at anti-reconnaissance, but also good at fighting."

"Well, that's good."

On the same night, in a big villa on Platanus road, the lights were bright and cold, without any warmth of a home.

The dining table downstairs was filled with all kinds of nutritious food, but no one came downstairs. The food was a little cold.

A servant knocked on the door of the bedroom on the second floor. "Mrs. Eastwood, are you awake? It's time for dinner."

When the door was opened, Catherine said coldly, "don't call me Mrs. Eastwood." Her eyes were as cold as ice.

"Yes, Ms. Collins." The servant bowed and said, "you haven't eaten anything for a day. For the sake of your health, how about we have some food for you?"

"Get out!" Catherine said coldly and closed the door.

Anyway, she was pregnant, and no one could do anything to her!

The servant had no choice but to go downstairs. She came to the dining room and said, "Just let her go. It's not that we don't give her food. If Mr. Eastwood asks, just tell him the truth."

"No," Mrs. Kerry said, "we have to take care of her since we are paid. Mr. Eastwood cares about the baby in her belly. If she doesn't eat anything, it will definitely affect the baby. What if anything happens to the baby?"

"That woman is tough and her eyes are cold."

"Let me have a try." Mrs. Kerry put some food on a tray and went upstairs.

Catherine stood in front of the window and looked out at the deep night. She touched her belly with her hands and felt very complicated.

Should she keep the baby or just abandon it?

What would the child's future be?

Leslie would go to jail sooner or later, and he might even be sentenced to death. After giving birth to her child, she would continue to spend her time in jail. Then the child would be an orphan...

Thinking of this, she felt extremely painful.

At this time, the doorbell rang, pulling her back to reality. Catherine's eyes turned cold, and she turned around and walked to the door in anger.

She opened the door and said, "I told you to get out. Can't you understand?"

After shouting, she found that there was another person, who was holding a tray with some food on it.

"Ms. Collins." Mrs. Kerry said softly, "you must be hungry after such a long time. Only when you are full can you keep resisting."

Catherine was a little surprised by her words.

Chapter 867 Catch Them All

Mrs. Kerry kept her eyes down and waited patiently.

Catherine stared at her without a blink. She always wanted to find something strange from this servant, but she didn't expect that the servant had concealed it so well.

"Leslie won't come here, will he?" Catherine took the tray from her hand. She was indeed a little hungry.

"I really don't know." Mrs. Kerry answered honestly, "we are only responsible for your food and daily

life, and keep you staying here. We can't ask about anything else."

Catherine turned around, walked into the room, and slammed the door.

Mrs. Kerry was relieved a little when Catherine took the food.

On the same night, Leslie was in his villa. He had just taken a shower. Now he was in his silk pajamas and was meeting a guest now.

A black off-road vehicle was parked in the yard.

"Didn't I tell you?" he sat on the sofa with a cold face. "If it's not necessary, we should talk on the phone."

"Mr. Eastwood, it's an emergency. I can't explain it clearly on the phone," the man sat on the opposite sofa and said firmly. "Please rest assured. I was very careful when I came here, and no one followed me."

"Get to the point." Leslie lit a cigarette and felt a little depressed.

The man said, "Ivan is frantically collecting evidence of our smuggling and drug trafficking. It is said that he has found pretty solid evidence and intends to catch Blake. It won't be long before he takes a big

move."

"How arrogant he is!" Leslie didn't think it was serious. "Does he really think he is the Mr. Justice in Arkpool?"

"He is still investigating the person behind you. This time, I'm afraid he will be rather serious because he has mobilized most of his elite subordinates to concentrate on this case. So, you have to be prepared for this."

"I know he is investigating me." Leslie squinted his eyes and took a puff. "I didn't expect that he wants to catch us all. Well, let's see if he can make it."

Leslie said so, and he was confident. "He will give up on the evidence obediently. If he really wants to be against me, I will let him suffer."

An evil plan had sprouted in Leslie's mind and would be put into action immediately.

In Emerald Bay, Ivan was still looking through the evidence of Leslie's crime in the study. A thick pile of documents was placed on the desk. This person was far worse than he had imagined!

The number of drugs sold was enough to sentence him to death, not to mention that he was carrying a murder case.

There were too many big shots who had connections with Leslie. Who was his shield? Ivan had his own conjecture, but he had no conclusive evidence.

He was checking without a stop.

It was late at night.

In the newly bought villa on Platanus Road, Catherine sat in front of the window of her bedroom. She ate up all the food on the tray. She was indeed a little hungry.

As soon as she finished eating, she began to want drugs. Her whole body convulsed and her throat was uncomfortable. Her vision became blurry and she was miserable.

At this time, a car drove into the yard, and the light of the car shone into her eyes.

Catherine felt so uncomfortable that she squatted down holding a sofa chair. The car shadows outside the window overlapped in her eyes. Did Leslie come back?

Soon, the light of the car was turned off and someone entered the living room.

After a while, there was a knock on the door. "Ms. Collins, Mr. Eastwood is here to see you."

It was the maid's voice just now. Catherine endured the pain, stood up, and opened the door.

Leslie turned on the light and closed the door.

"Do you need this?" He handed a cigarette to her. "It has no effect on the baby. Have a try."

"Bastard!"

Catherine took the glass and poured some water into her throat. She felt terrible.

Chapter 868 She Must Keep The Baby

Leslie's cold eyes were fixed on her all the time, catching all her movements.

"Why did you give me this?" Catherine was very angry, but she could do nothing. She smashed the

glass in her hand angrily. "Why?"

Crack!

With a crisp sound, the glass was smashed into pieces, and the sharp fragments almost cut Leslie's

feet.

Leslie frowned. For the sake of her pregnancy, he endured his anger.

He hated women who didn't follow his words!

"Leslie, you ruined my life..." Catherine asked sadly. "Why did you do this to me?"

"No matter how you think of me, the baby must be born." Leslie threw a cigarette on the table and said,

"This is for you. You can decide whether to take it or not. If you are really brave, you'd better quit."

As he spoke, he took out a cigarette and lit it. Then he took a heavy puff.

The unique smell of smoke made Catherine unable to restrain herself anymore. She felt like thousands of ants were now on her heart! Only the smoke could kill the ants.

She reached out and rushed to him. "Give it to me! Give it to me!" she snatched the newly lit cigarette from his hand.

She took a few deep puffs crazily.

The smoke was like medicine, and she instantly feel much better, and her vision was restored.

Everything in front of her was no longer blurry.

Finally, she saw the man in front of her clearly. His serious face made Catherine's eyes turn cold.

If she wanted to fight against him, she couldn't show her weakness.

"Listen, you must eat your food on time," Leslie warned coldly. "If you don't eat anything again and abuse my son, I'll kill you!"

"Just kill me!"

Catherine felt that life was worse than death. She raised her head and exhaled the smoke dejectedly.

All of a sudden, Leslie grabbed her neck and said through his gritted teeth, "Do you think I don't dare to do that?"

Catherine's eyes were full of stubbornness, though her throat was too tight to breathe.

Fifteen seconds later, he loosened his grip.

Catherine gasped for air at the moment she was set free.

"You will be caught one day because you have done all the bad things. God is not blind!" cursed

Catherine.

Leslie's eyes turned cold when she continued.

"As for me, I'm just bailed and will go back to prison after my child is born."

"This child is destined to be an orphan. If we can't protect him well, why should we keep him?"

She began to be pessimistic, without the joy of early pregnancy.

"Why can't I protect him well?" the man snorted, "I've been doing bad things all these years, but still, nobody caught me. Sooner or later? When will the day come? Perhaps after I die."

Leslie promised solemnly, "trust me. I will raise this child, and he will inherit everything of me."

Catherine laughed. How could he be so confident?

Leslie had been in a bad mood recently. Ivan kept harassing him and collecting evidence, and

Catherine was so disobedient.

He couldn't help but slap her!

Slap!

He slapped her hard in the face and turned her face aside, which also made Catherine stunned.

"Why are you laughing?"

Leslie's tone was cold, but his face looked calm as if the storm was controlled in his eyes.

The man at this time was really strange and horrible to her.

He was so strange that Catherine couldn't come back to her senses.

At this time, Leslie's phone rang, breaking the awkward situation.

He took out his phone and looked at it. His face softened and he slid the answer button in front of

Catherine.

The person on the other end of the line said something, and Leslie replied in a gentle voice, "I'm still

busy. I'll be there later. Have you taken a shower?"

His tone was so gentle. Catherine knew that it was a woman on the other end of the phone. She just stared at him.

Chapter 869 Finnley Is Leaving

The woman on the phone said something else. Leslie smiled and said in a soft tone, "OK. I'll be right there. Wait for me."

The moment he hung up the phone, his face turned gloomy again and he looked at Catherine coldly.

It seemed that he had no interest in her, and only hatred was left.

Although Leslie didn't say a word, the warning in her eyes was clear. She must keep the baby! If she lost it, she would be tortured!

Under Catherine's gaze, Leslie turned around and left.

The only purpose he came here today was to give her the warning!

Catherine's face was red and swollen. She realized her situation and took a deep drag on her cigarette.

The smoke she exhaled blurred her eyes.

It was late at night.

A sense of frustration overwhelmed Catherine.

In Jacksonville, in the ward of the hospital, Eloise was not sleepy at all. She coughed a few times and felt her throat uncomfortable. She was inexplicably depressed.

"Have some noodles. Finnley cooked them for you."

Mya took a bowl and sat on the chair in front of the bed. She handed the bowl to Eloise and said, "have some. You didn't have much food for dinner."

"Where is Finnley?"

"He is buying some fruits for you."

"Will you let him come back to me?" Eloise looked at Mya expectantly.

Mya was silent. It was hard to answer this question. She didn't want to hurt a person who was about to die, but love couldn't be traded.

Her silence made Eloise feel a little disappointed.

"Let's talk about this after you leave the hospital," replied Mya.

"Aren't you a glib talker?" Eloise said, "why don't you say that love is priceless and can't be traded?"

At this time, Finnley came in with some bananas, and the topic just stopped abruptly.

In front of Finnley, Eloise took the bowl from Mya.

Then she ate some noodles cooked by Finnley. She still felt uncomfortable, but she couldn't describe this kind of feeling, and there was sweat on her forehead.

For a moment, she was eager to leave the hospital. This place made her feel depressed. She didn't want to be regarded as a patient.

"I want to leave the hospital tomorrow," Eloise said to them. "Is that OK?"

"I have to ask the doctor," Finnley replied. "I can't make the decision."

"Then call the doctor over now. I want to ask him." Eloise rang the bell.

After a while, the doctor came and examined her for the last time.

Mya and Finnley looked at each other. Mya was worried that the doctor would tell the truth because he was not the attending doctor in the daytime.

Finnley put his arm around her shoulder. In fact, he had already informed this doctor.

So the result was that Eloise could leave the hospital tomorrow as long as she wanted.

Eloise had a good sleep tonight, accompanied by Finnley and Mya.

The next morning, the cold breeze blew through the window. The red cloud in the morning was

gorgeous. A new beautiful day began.

When Mya walked into the ward with a bunch of flowers after Finnley, Eloise just opened her eyes.

"Good morning!" Mya smiled brightly. "Congratulations, Miss Calder. You are discharged!"

Eloise lay on the bed and looked at her calmly. Then she looked at Finnley and asked in a low voice,

"Finnley, are you leaving after I leave the hospital?"

She suddenly regretted leaving the hospital so early.

With a gentle look on his face, Finnley said, "I have a lot of work to do in the company."

Eloise felt a little disappointed. He was indeed leaving.

Chapter 870 Discharged

"The discharge formalities have been completed," said Finnley. "You can leave at any time."

"Eloise, your mother made your favorite breakfast for you, so we can go back now." Mya walked

towards her and said, "this bunch of flowers is for you. Congratulations. You can finally leave the

hospital."

"Thank you," Eloise said as she sat up. Holding the sunflower sent by Mya, she had mixed feelings.

After getting up and going downstairs, Finnley opened the door of the passenger seat.

"I want to sit in the passenger seat," Eloise said on purpose.

Mya opened the back door and said, "OK, I will just take the rear seats." then she quickly got in the car.

Eloise didn't feel satisfied when she sat in the passenger seat. It was the first time that she had been so close to Finnley and sat in the seat that she had always dreamed of, but she still felt empty in her heart.

Mya sat in the back silently. Finnley looked at her from the mirror to observe her expression.

Eloise noticed that he didn't pay attention to her at all, so she turned to look out of the window, feeling a little sad.

He would never be moved by her persistence. She could only move herself.

After sending her home, Finnley would leave with Mya. She didn't know when they would meet next time.

Gradually, she began to realize this fact.

Giving up might be the best choice.

In the kitchen of the Calder family's villa, Madeline and Pierre had been busy cooking. The couple

didn't talk to each other and were cooking their daughter's favorite food.

The table was filled with dishes.

Their daughter was coming back, so they just wanted to give her the best.

Looking at the delicious breakfast on the table, Madeline couldn't help but sob silently.

"Well, don't cry. They are coming back soon." Pierre kept the sadness in his heart.

As soon as he finished speaking, Finnley's car stopped in the yard of the villa. The beautiful morning sunlight was reflected on the car.

Before Eloise got out of the car, she felt that this place was different from before. "Have you redecorated the house?"

The plant that had not changed for twenty years had been moved, which confused her.

The door opened and everyone got out of the car. Mr. and Mrs. Calder also came out of the living room.

"Dad, mom, why did you redecorate the yard?"

"Hello, Mr. and Mrs. Calder."

Finnley and Mya greeted them at the same time.

"Don't you think it's more beautiful?" Madeline replied. Then she looked at Finnley and Mya and said,

"come on in. Breakfast is ready."

In fact, they redecorated the yard because they wanted her to have a good feeling.

"Mom, why are your eyes red?" Eloise asked. She had a pair of sharp eyes.

Madeline put on a smile and said, "it was windy just now. I got sand in my eyes. It's okay. Let's go

inside."

Eloise didn't doubt her mother's words. They entered the villa and came to the dining room together.

The delicious breakfast made Eloise very happy. She was like a cheerful child. "Great! All of them are

my favorite!"

"Finnley, Mya, have a seat," Madeline greeted them.

Eloise said happily, "you should have a taste of each dish. It's really delicious!" it was the first time that

she had been so friendly to Mya.

They chatted with each other, sat down at the table, and began to eat.

The atmosphere was good. Eloise didn't say anything but coughed a few times. Her throat was still

sore.

"Dad, mom, I'm going upstairs." after breakfast, Eloise didn't say goodbye to Finnley and Mya. She

turned around and went upstairs.

After receiving a phone call, Pierre also went out.

At the door of the living room, Madeline was saying goodbye to Finnley and Mya.

In front of the French window on the second floor, Eloise stood on tiptoe and stood close to the window.

She could only vaguely see Mya, so she couldn't hear clearly what they were talking about.

So she turned around and went downstairs.