

Surprised 871

Chapter 871 Eloise Knows The Truth

When she came to the stairs, she walked down quietly and pricked up her ears to listen to their conversation.

"Finnley, Mya, thank you." Madeline's eyes turned red again. "If you have time, I hope you can spend more time with her."

"Mya, thank you for your tolerance and understanding. Please forgive me for what I did before."

"Mrs. Calder, please don't say that," Mya said in a relaxed tone. "I have forgotten all the unpleasant things."

Eloise went downstairs, feeling strange.

After a while, Finnley and Mya left. Her mother also entered the living room. Eloise hid behind the door and watched her go upstairs.

Suddenly, she felt uncomfortable with her throat, so she covered her mouth with a tissue and coughed a few times.

To her surprise, what she saw on the tissue was blood!

She was totally stunned!

Her fingers holding the tissue were trembling. "Why is there blood?"

Upstairs, her mother came to her room. "Eloise?" She looked around the room but didn't see anyone. "It's strange. Where is her?"

She didn't see Eloise go out just now!

"Eloise!"

Downstairs, the girl quickly threw away the blood tissue in her hand. She regained her composure and stopped all her guesses and anxieties.

She looked up at the corner of the stairs and said, "Mom."

"Aren't you upstairs? When did you come down?"

"Mom," Eloise smiled and said in a relaxed tone, "I have an appointment with my classmate. I'm going out for a walk. I'll be back soon."

"Don't go out," Madeline said nervously.

"Why?" The girl asked in surprise.

But Madeline couldn't answer.

Feeling uneasy, Eloise was sure that she had to go to the hospital.

She took out her phone and looked at the time. "I'm leaving now. I'll be back soon. And I'll have lunch at home." then she took the car key from the table, turned around, and walked out of the living room.

"Eloise!"

Worried, Madeline ran to the door of the living room. But her daughter had already got in the car and the car drove away soon.

Standing at the door for a long time, she still couldn't accept the fact. Her daughter recovered so quickly, but she still could only live for a month.

Was Dr. Watson's diagnosis wrong?

He was also a mortal, not God. He would also make mistakes.

Madeline stared at the empty yard for a long time.

When she returned to the table and sat on the sofa, she accidentally saw the blood tissue in the trash can. She got nervous immediately, and her face turned pale with fear!

She was stunned for a while before she bent down to pick up the tissue and looked at the door.

Did her daughter know the truth?

Where was she going?

Worried, Madeline called Eloise, but nobody answered the phone.

She called Eloise's friends one by one but got no news about Eloise.

Soon, Eloise's car stopped at the gate of another hospital in Jacksonville.

She registered and had a physical examination.

Chapter 872 Sorry, Dear

Two hours later, Eloise came out of the emergency room and was pushed into the general ward by the nurses.

When Madeline and Pierre arrived in a hurry, Eloise was still in a coma.

"What happened? Why did this happen?" Madeline still couldn't believe it. "We've been working together to hide it from her. She's already been discharged from the hospital. How did she know the truth?"

"Once she knows the truth, she will lose her hope to live..." Pierre was sad. "She will get more depressed day by day."

Madeline couldn't help but sob. "Eloise, my Eloise..." She couldn't suppress her sadness.

Pierre hugged her and comforted her silently. He let her lean on his shoulder.

Eloise had a long dream after she fainted.

She dreamed that she and Finnley got married and had a beautiful wedding. That was the happiest moment in her life.

White wedding dress, red evening dress, long red carpet... The melodious Wedding March was in her ears.

The guests gave them sincere wishes.

In her dream, she seemed to know that it was a dream. Wearing a wedding dress, she held Finnley's hand nervously, fearing that she would wake up from the dream at any time.

She wanted to finish this dream.

But when she faintly heard her mother's sobs, she got very anxious.

She was afraid that everything here would gradually disappear.

Soon, Eloise opened her eyes and saw her parents embracing each other. Her mother was crying, and her father was comforting her mother.

Her mother cried so sadly.

"Mom..."

Eloise's voice was low and hoarse as if she hadn't spoken for a long time. She lost hope, so she became weak.

Madeline stopped crying all of a sudden. She turned her head around and looked at Eloise.

"Eloise, are you awake?" she wiped her tears, pushed Pierre away, and rushed to the bed. "Eloise, how are you feeling now?"

Eloise's dream was interrupted, which made her even more disappointed, with a touch of sadness flashing in her eyes.

"Is Finnley here?"

Eloise asked in a low voice. She remembered clearly that Finnley and Mya got in the car and left, but she still hoped that a miracle would happen.

Madeline and Pierre looked at each other and answered her with silence.

Eloise smiled bitterly.

"I dreamed that Finnley married me... Many guests came to give us best wishes. I was wearing a white wedding dress and he wore a suit. Everyone was praising us for being a perfect match..."

"But when he was about to put the ring on my finger, I heard you crying, and then my dream was shattered."

Eloise said sadly. Her tone was full of regret.

"I'm sorry." Madeline felt guilty. She couldn't make her daughter's dream come true in real life. Instead, she had broken her daughter's dream.

"Baby, I'm sorry..." Madeline looked at her pale-faced daughter with tears in her eyes. "Do you know your illness?"

"Why did you hide such a big thing from me?" Eloise forced a smile and said, "I only have one month. Why can't I use the days I still have to do some things I want to do?"

Madeline couldn't help crying.

Chapter 873 Conversation On The Phone

"So I tried my best to be generous and let Finnley stay with her as much as possible. After all, she doesn't do anything bad. She just loves Finnley." Mya was always kind. "She only has one month. We all feel sorry for her."

"Good girl."

Shirley touched her daughter's head with a relieved smile on her face.

After chatting with her mother for a while, Mya saw the maid come out with a glass of milk and was about to send it upstairs.

"Paula, let me do this."

Mya stood up and walked towards the maid. She turned to her mother and said, "I'll go upstairs to see my father."

"OK, just go."

Shirley was happy and relieved because her little girl finally grew up and had the one she loved.

Mya went upstairs with the milk and went straight to the study.

When she was about to open the door, she heard her father talking on the phone from inside.

"There's a great risk in kidnapping. I still don't want to kill anyone, although this matter has nothing to do with me."

Kidnapping?

Mya got nervous and put her ear on the door, but her father's voice was getting lower and lower, and she didn't hear a complete sentence.

She only knew that he was on the phone.

The topic was about kidnapping, because she heard the word clearly, and it was mentioned at least three times.

Just as Mya was wondering, the unlocked door of the study was just opened. The father and the daughter bumped into each other. Clarence was obviously stunned.

"Dad," Mya didn't hide or avoid the matter. She asked directly, "Who were you talking to just now? What kidnapping?"

"Oh," Clarence said in a relaxed tone. "There is a serious kidnapping case. As the mayor, I have to ensure the safety of the hostages first and ask them to raise money as soon as possible."

As soon as he finished speaking, Clarence looked at the glass of milk in his daughter's hand and immediately changed the topic. "Is this for me? Paula got a bit lazy after you come back, huh?"

"Of course not," Mya replied with a smile. "I just wanna ask you to go to bed early."

Then she handed the milk to him.

"Thank you." Clarence reached out and took it over. While drinking, he put his arm around her shoulder and led her to the living room on the second floor. "How is the relationship between you and Finnley? Is he moved by Eloise?"

"No. He treats Eloise the same way I treat Eloise. He sympathizes with her more."

"Good," Clarence said. "Finnley is a good man. He matches you well."

Mya was very happy to hear that. "Thank you, dad!"

Mya returned to her bedroom and looked at the poster hanging on the wall. Finnley's warm smile on the poster made her smile.

It seemed that he was looking at her from the poster.

At night, Finnley was still dealing with some emergency matters in the Marsh Group. After all, his work had been delayed for a few days.

When he just finished his work and was about to go downstairs, his phone rang.

He took a look at the caller ID and then answered the phone. Mrs. Calder's voice came from the phone, "Finnley, have you finished your work? Are you busy?"

Chapter 874 Go With Me

"Finnley, please, spend more time with Eloise." Madeline's voice was filled with sadness, fearing that he would hang up the phone. "Finnley... After this month, Eloise won't be able to disturb you anymore. Maybe she can't hold on for even a month..."

A kind person wouldn't be indifferent to such sad and hopeless words.

Finnley felt sorry for Eloise.

"Mrs. Calder, please don't let her leave the hospital. If there is any emergency, she will be saved in time under the watch of the doctor," Finnley said to her.

But Madeline cried and kept begging him. She just hoped he would come.

"Well," Finnley agreed. "I'll go to the hospital tomorrow morning and stay with her as long as I can."

"Thank you, Finnley..." Madeline thanked him sincerely and hung up the phone.

It was already eight o'clock in the evening when Finnley drove home.

He stood in front of the window of the living room, holding his phone and thinking about this matter. He thought he couldn't hide it from Mya.

So he called Mya.

At this time, Mya was lying on the bed, gazing at Finnley's poster without blinking. She thought his eyes were very beautiful.

phone rang. She looked at the

cheered up and quickly answered

man's voice was gentle

I'm

missing me," Finnley

Mya giggled and asked, "Have you finished your work? Where

sat down on the sofa and

"Go ahead."

we left, Eloise coughed blood. Then she began

up from the bed and

the hospital to have a check-up secretly.

"Oh, no!"

believe it. "Then she must be desperate,

said. "I received a call from Mrs. Calder.

asked. "If you have time, you should go. Just

unhappy.

Mya thought his words were

care about me at all." Finnley was a

This is exclusive

Chapter 875 Are You Crazy

Especially when she knew Eloise's identity as Finnley's fiancée, Mya was almost desperate.

But when she knew that Eloise was terminally ill and only had one month, she felt so sad.

Such a young life would suddenly come to the end.

She was thinking about what she would do if she only had one month.

Should she spend more time with her parents?

Or to a place that she had always wanted to go to but had no opportunity to?

To eat her favorite food?

To watch the sunrise and sunset with the one she loved? To be with him every minute and second?

Mya thought a lot and until midnight.

The next morning, Finnley got up early. He looked at the time and drove to pick Mya up.

The alarm clock rang. Mya got up early, washed up, and went downstairs.

"Mya." Clarence stood in the living room with a glass of water and looked at her kindly. "Why do you get up so early?"

"Good morning, dad."

Clarence didn't ask where she was going. "You have a good relationship with Ivan's two kids, right?"

"Alfie and Diana?" Mya replied happily. "I have known them for a long time. What's wrong?"

"Nothing. I just asked," Clarence said in a relaxed tone.

"Alright."

Mya didn't think too much. She changed her shoes at the door and said, "I'm going to Jacksonville with Finnley. Eloise is in a complicated situation. Please tell mom later."

"OK."

Clarence had a lot of things to deal with recently, so he had no time to take care of his daughter.

As soon as Mya left, Shirley came out. "What did she say just now? Eloise's situation is complicated? Why is it complicated?"

"Well, let the young people deal with their own business," Clarence said. "Anyway, Finnley is with her. Mya is always a smart girl. Let her go."

Actually, they couldn't stop Mya at all even if they didn't agree. She had already gone.

On their way back to Jacksonville, Finnley drove the helicopter, while Mya was in the passenger's seat.

Looking at his handsome face, Mya sighed, "you can even drive the helicopter."

"I can also drive a tank. Do you believe it?"

"I don't believe it at all!" Mya shook her head. "You haven't even touched a tank!"

"Of course, I did." Finnley turned to look at her and said seriously, "I used to be a soldier!"

"Really?"

"Of course."

Mya liked him more and more because she thought that he was capable in so many fields.

But when the topic came to Eloise, they became silent again.

"Can you tell me what you know about Eloise?" Mya asked curiously. "You have known her for a long time, right?"

"As far as I could remember things, she has been in my life." Finnley didn't hide anything. "Her father is a friend and a business partner of my father, so she often visited my family with her father. Sometimes she would sleep at my home at night."

Chapter 876 Finnley Was Her Hope

In Finnley's opinion, Eloise wasn't bad at all. However, he didn't love her and he couldn't do anything about that.

At a ward in Jacksonville.

Eloise had a sleepless night. When the dawn broke the day, she didn't feel delighted at all as it meant another day had been deducted from her life.

Lying on the bed, she looked at the rising sun in the sky. With a worried look, she was lost in thought.

Madeline called Finnley the previous night, and he agreed to come over.

However, Madeline wasn't sure if he would come, so she couldn't tell Eloise.

What if Finnley didn't show up? Eloise would feel more disappointed.

In Eloise's mind there was nothing but Finnley, and the disappointment for her unfinished dream.

"Finnley..." Eloise called his name gently. Watching the beautiful cloud in the sky, she seemed to find Finnley's face in it.

Tears welled up in her eyes. She felt heartbroken, wondering if she would still have a chance to meet Finnley again.

Finnley didn't love her. He gave her a ride home the previous day, let her sit in the passenger's seat, and accompanied her for breakfast. He had simply done enough.

dream of

inwardly. She wished he could have

sharp pang

Madeline's phone rang. She pulled it out and saw Finnley was

delighted, Madeline was nervous, wondering if Finnley wanted

around and left the ward. Before swiping to answer, she saw two familiar figures in

Finnley and Mya arrived.

know which ward Eloise stayed in, so

hung up and

was with him. When her gaze landed on

"Hello, Mrs. Calder."

her. "Has Eloise woken up?" Finnley asked

answered in a trembling voice and she almost

could tell she was in a

"Ms. Saunders.

about to object, but Mya let go

his worried

knew that he w

Chapter 877 Kneeling and Begging

Eloise wondered if she was dreaming since it looked so unreal.

"Is that you, Finnley?" She muttered, afraid that her loud voice would scare him away or wake herself up from the dream.

"Yes."

Finnley sat in the chair. Looking at her pale and haggard face, he consoled her, "You'll get better. Cooperate with the doctor. You should adjust your mood."

Eloise knew she was hopeless. However, she was willing to believe Finnley's words. "OK. I will."

"Finnley, do I look too ugly?" Eloise suddenly felt embarrassed. "I didn't put on any makeup. I must look terrible."

She was unwilling to let him see her ugliness.

"Can you inform me ahead of time when you visit me in the future?" Eloise wished him to see her most beautiful side.

Feeling bitter, Finnley replied with a grunt.

Staring at her, he recalled many things happening in their childhood.

They didn't talk about love today. Eloise didn't confess to him again. The air was harmonious.

"Ahem. Ahem..."

Feeling the tickle in her throat, Eloise covered her mouth and coughed. Her lungs hurt.

Finnley hurriedly helped her to turn, pulled out a few tissues, and covered her mouth for her.

Eloise grabbed his arm, coughing more fiercely.

"Ahem. Ahem..."

"Doctor!" Finnley called to the outside.

However, Eloise tightened her grip on his arm. "No... Don't call the doctor..." She didn't want to miss the chance to be with him alone or to see another person in this ward.

Finnley suddenly saw the eye-catching blood on the tissue.

After coughing slightly, Eloise gradually calmed down. She lay back with a bloodstain on the corner of her lips.

Finnley tossed away the tissues with the bloodstain, pulled out some clean ones, and wiped the bloodstain from her lips.

Eloise opened her mouth to catch her breath. Gripping Finnley's arm, she frowned at him. "Finnley, I don't want to die... I'm so scared."

"You won't die." Finnley didn't shake her hand off, holding her hand gently.

With determination in his eyes, he added, "The doctor's diagnosis isn't the final ending. A person's willpower is always mysterious and powerful."

"Besides, medical skills are advanced nowadays. Each pill and each drop of the infusion you take will impact your health and help you recover."

Eloise shook her head, feeling upset. She knew she couldn't win against the sickness, and even Dr. Watson couldn't do it.

It had been planned by God.

"Finnley, can you stay here longer?" Eloise stared at him without blinking.

On the balcony at the end of the corridor, Madeline knelt to Mya.

"Mrs. Calder, please stand up!"

Chapter 878 You Guys Should Get Married

"Please, Ms. Saunders!"

"OK. I'll help you." Mya forcibly helped Madeline up. "I'll try to convince Finnley again, but if he disagrees, I won't be able to do anything. I'll try my best."

"OK..." Madeline wiped her tears, looking at her gratefully.

Shortly after, Finnley left the ward. Madeline and Mya saw him immediately while heading back for the ward.

Madeline darted at Mya and fastened her pace. She paused slightly before bypassing Finnley. Then she continued to walk towards Eloise's ward.

Finnley watched Mya while striding towards her.

"How's she doing?" Mya asked in a low voice, as she hadn't seen Eloise yet.

"She coughed blood again." Finnley walked in the corridor with her towards the balcony. "Her status is poor. She's scared."

The previous night, Mya imagined the feelings when death approached.

"Of course, she's scared. If it were me, I would lose my wits." Mya clenched her hands, cast her eyes down, and sighed. "If she hadn't known it, she wouldn't have been overwhelmed by the horror."

"Right. She's so young," Finnley sighed as well, "She must have a lot of wishes that haven't come true."

Mya looked at him. "Her biggest wish is to marry you, Finnley."

Finnley stopped on the balcony, looking into her eyes.

"So... Would you marry her?" Mya didn't look upset. "Just hold a wedding with her so she can put on a wedding gown when she's alive. She would have no regret if she could marry the man she loved."

"What is your problem, Mya?"

Finnley was annoyed after hearing the topic again.

Not far from them, Eloise stopped mid-step in a patient's gown, her face pale. She overheard their conversation clearly.

Finnley's anger shocked Mya. She bravely looked into his eyes and complained, "Calm down. You don't have to be so fierce."

"Do you love me or not?" Finnley couldn't calm down. "You insisted on asking me to marry another woman. Are you out of your mind? I've agreed to accompany her here. I'm willing to do things I can, but I'm not God."

Mya could tell he was indeed angry, thinking in his shoes silently.

Finnley calmed down quickly. "Sorry for yelling at you." He held her cheeks, rubbing them dotingly.

"Do you know what it would feel like if a person left this world with regrets?" Mya looked upset. "We always want to do things kindly. Helping a dying person to fulfill her wish is also kind, isn't it?"

Finnley looked solemn. He had never thought of this matter in detail, so he had no answer to her question.

"Mya..." a weak voice sounded.

Mya and Finnley looked in that direction, only to find Eloise standing in the corner. The two were taken aback and felt embarrassed.

"Why did you come out, Eloise?" Mya asked with concern. "You are supposed to rest in bed."

Eloise looked at her, and her gaze fell on Finnley. "I came out to find him, the man I can't stop thinking of..."

Finnley withdrew his gaze and held Mya's hand, practically hinting at Eloise about his choice.

Chapter 879 Either Her or Me

Her words were like a bombshell to the other two. Finnley and Mya exchanged a glance.

Eloise smiled faintly, repressing the bitterness and jealousy to remind herself to let go.

"I'm dying soon. Don't you want to grant the boon I asked?" she said in disappointment.

Mya and Finnley had just started dating. Besides, Mya was still a college student aged 20.

In her opinion, she would get married at least after turning 25.

Finnley also hadn't considered marrying Mya recently, although he had known Mya would be his bride.

"Mya," Eloise looked at Mya and asked, "You said you wanted to do kind things, didn't you? You wanted to fulfill my wish. Finnley can marry me, but why don't you let him marry you?"

Mya couldn't find her tongue for a while. Then she replied, "Of course, he can do it, but..." They were not prepared yet.

Eloise looked at Finnley, her gaze trailing up from his straight nose bridge to his intense eyes.

He was as handsome as Apollo. Whenever she looked at him, he took her breath away.

"If you don't want to marry her, marry me," Eloise said, "Two options. Give me your answer now."

"Eloise..." Mya wanted to send her for a rest in the ward. It was windy on the balcony, and she didn't wish for Eloise to force Finnley.

However, Eloise interrupted her softly, "I know I'm weakening each day. I don't want to attend your wedding in a wheelchair. I want to be your bridesmaid, Mya. I want to dress up and follow you to walk the aisle."

In the end, she said, "I'll give you three days to prepare. I don't care. You must get married."

The next second, she was too weak to stand still, her breath heavy. Her sight became blurred.

"Eloise!"

Finnley could tell something was wrong and quickly helped her keep her balance.

Closing her eyes, Eloise fainted in his arms.

Mya panicked as well. "Eloise?"

Finnley carried Eloise in his arms, trotting towards the ward. "Doctor! Doctor!" he yelled all the way.

"Doctor!" Mya hurriedly followed them to the ward.

Hearing their calls, Eloise could feel how panicked Finnley was. She battled to open her eyes and saw his face, his chin close to her.

For the first time, she smelt the faint fragrance from him.

Eloise tried hard to keep her eyes open, staring at him greedily without blinking.

"Finnley..." she said in a weak tone, nestling in his arms while staring at him, "You must be happy."

Finnley's heart tightened for a moment, feeling he owed her something.

Eloise's words touched him.

After putting Eloise on the bed, the doctor arrived soon. He put her on a respirator and checked up on her.

Chapter 880 A Woman's Intuition

After entering the study on the second floor, Chester locked the door inside.

Shirley walked back and forth in the living room and paid attention to the time on the clock. Occasionally, she checked the corner of the stairs. The house was pin-drop silent.

She couldn't rest assured, countless ideas flashing through her mind. In the end, she sat on the sofa while drinking coffee.

Two hours later, she heard footsteps on the stairs.

Shirley quickly looked up and saw Chester come down. "See you, Mrs. Saunders," he bid her farewell politely.

Shirley hurriedly put down the coffee mug and stood up. Before she asked Chester any question, he had walked out of the living room. Soon, he left in his car.

Shirley wondered what he had discussed with Clarence for two hours. Seemingly they didn't think their office was a secure place for the discussion.

Shortly after, the footsteps on the stairs brought Shirley back to her senses. She turned around and saw Clarence.

He wore a black suit. His tall, sturdy figure made him look dignified and solemn. However, he looked pale as he frowned deeply.

"Clarence?"

Shirley strode towards him and asked worriedly, "Anything wrong?"

Clarence looked over.

She added, "Why did Chester come to our house? This was the first time. What did you discuss? It took you such a long time. Have you solved the problem?"

Her tone was full of uneasiness and worry.

"Some trouble at work. I'm the city mayor, so I have to deal with all kinds of things."

Clarence straightened his suit jacket and sighed. "Chester can deal with them. I've told him how to do it. Don't worry."

Shirley felt slightly relieved. "I can't help you much. I'm worried about your health, Clarence. You haven't slept well recently."

"I'm alright. I slept better last night," Clarence consoled her, "The soothing tonic works well."

Shirley hugged him, wrapped her arms around his waist, and pressed her face to his chest. "I wish nothing would happen to you, Clarence."

Clarence frowned. "What's wrong with you?" He pushed her away harshly and snapped, "Don't jinx it!"

Shirley was freaked out with a baffled expression and couldn't return to her senses for a long time.

The silence in the living room made Clarence rational. His gaze met Shirley's in mid-air. "I..." He wanted to explain but didn't know how.

"I know you are bothered by your work and have much pressure," Shirley muttered in a grievance, "I'm worried about your health. You are aged, unlike a young man. We both are getting old."

"I know. I'll pay attention," Clarence answered, his tone soft.

Tears welled up in Shirley's eyes, but she pressed her lips to hold them back.

Clarence strode up to her, hugging her gently. "I'm sorry..."

Meanwhile, Finnley flew the helicopter to take Mya back to Arkpool City.

The air between them was awkward on the way. Neither spoke. However, both were thinking about Eloise's request.

When they departed, Eloise was still coughing blood. Her status was too poor. All the Calder elders were waiting in her ward, and the nurse put her on a trip.