

Unwanted Girl Spoiled by Billionaire - Unchosen 305[800 words]

Chapter 305

Chapter 305

At the hospital, Damon was awake when Noelle arrived. Seeing the exhaustion on his face, Noelle felt **an** overwhelming sense of guilt. "I'm so sorry, Damon. Because of me, you've suffered such serious injuries."

Luckily, Nicolas **had** performed emergency procedures on Damon, or he might not have **survived**.

Damon, seeing Noelle's self-blame, smiled **and** said, "Why are you apologizing? It wasn't you who wanted to kill me, it was Brandon. Besides. you didn't kill me, you avoided my fatal wound."

"That's true..." Noelle didn't want to harm Damon. Even though she was controlled by **Brandon** at the time, she used the last of her will **to** avoid the heart, or else even Nicolas's efforts wouldn't have saved **him**.

"Wel

"Well, then," Damon laughed, "Don't worry, I'm not mad at you. Stop blaming yourself."

Seeing Damon so forgiving made Noelle feel even more **emotional**. She burst into tears and said, "Damon, you're such a good person. Back then, you always said you would kill me, but it turned out **that** I almost killed you. Even after all this, you're not angry with me!

She knew Damon's sharp words were just a **facade**.

Damon's

's eyelids twitched as he asked, "Are you implying I got what I deserved?"

Noelle quickly responded, "No, of course not!"

Damon raised an eyebrow, his suspicion growing. He was pretty sure Noelle was secretly **amused** by the situation

But in the end, he didn't get mad at her. He reached **out** and ruffled her hair, saying, "Anyway, as long as you're safe."

Noelle looked up at Damon's gentle face, lit by the sun. In that moment, her heart swelled with relief. It felt like a miracle that Damon was alive.

She smiled brightly and nodded. “Yes.”

After spending some time with Damon, Noelle **and** Nicolas left the hospital. Noelle had planned to return to the Anderson family home, but **Nicolas** asked her if she **was** hungry and suggested they grab a bite before going back.

Just **as** she was about to say they could eat at home, her stomach growled loudly. With a **smile**, she agreed to go to a restaurant.

They went to the tallest building in **Reniam** City—the Twin Towers. It was also a famous spot for proposals, with the legend that couples who confessed their love there would eventually end up together.

The restaurant **was** closed for the day, except for two guests—Noelle and Nicolas.

After Noelle finished eating heartily, she finally looked across the table at Nicolas and asked, “Nicolas, aren’t you going **to** eat?”

Nicolas clasped his hands together, lowered his chin, and smiled gently. “I’m not hungry. Noelle, are you finished? Do you want some dessert?”

“Yes!” Noelle replied eagerly.

In the time she had spent with **Brandon**, Noelle hadn’t eaten much, her appetite being affected by the constant worry. But now **that** all her concerns were behind her, she felt lighter and much hungrier.

Nicolas seemed to be wanting for her to say that. He immediately ordered a beautiful mousse cake.

“It’s so cute.” Noelle **said**.

Nicolas smiled warinly. “Go ahead, eat,”

rest.

“Okay“” Noelle took **a** big bite and finished **most** of the **cake** in **a** few seconds. She then took another bite, polishing off the n

After finning. Noelle smiled at the server and politely said, “The cake was delicious. Please thank the pastry c

chef for ne

The server, looking slightly awkward, glanced at Nicolas, then forced a smile and **said**, “I will pass that **along**”

y to notice that his usual radiant demeanor had dulled. He rested his forehead on his hand, looking

Noelle turned back to Nicolas, only to defeater

rodas, whats

(s wrong” Noelle asked, confused

2:29 PM

Chapter 305

Nicolas looked deeply troubled as he stared out the window. He sighed and said, “I was planning to propose in you today”

“Huh?” Noelle blinked, surprised. “Propose? Why?”

“Because we’ve been together for so long without a formal proposal, Nicolas replied. “I thought today would be the perfect day me do it

Noelle tilted her **head** and asked, “But don’t you need a ring to propose? Nicolas, where’s your ring?!

Nicolas turned to her with a look of deep disappointment.

“**Huh?**” **Noelle** asked, puzzled, “What’s wrong?”

Nicolas gave her an accusatory look. “I wanted to surprise you”

“And.. 2”

“Well, I gave the ring to the kitchen staff and asked them to hide it in the cake!

Noelle’s face fell. “You hid the ring **in** the cake.

sense of dread crept in. “So.... the ring isn’t in n

my stomach now, is i

Nicolas didn’t respond immediately. He covered his eyes with his hand, looking utterly mortified. “I never expected you to rat the cake **in** one big bite...

Noelle, now panicking, **stood** up quickly. “Nicolas, don’t worry! I’ll get it out right now!”

“Get it out?” Nicolas **had** a bad feeling and **stared** at her **in** alarm “Sweetheart, you’re not thinking of...

Before he could finish his sentence, Noelle was already gagging, and with a loud retch, she vomited the ring **out**.

That day became an unforgettable, awkward memory in Nicolas and Noelle’s lives.

θ

