

Chapter 81

Ivan chuckled disdainfully. "I want you to divorce now, and Elaine won't take anything from you. What do you think?"

Divorce?

When the word flashed through her mind, Elaine pinched the corner of her clothes.

She was eager to divorce Issac before. However, when she heard the word, she hesitated.

While Elaine was in a trance, Issac made no bones about his position. "I won't divorce Elaine. If you don't trust me, you can test me."

Ivan rubbed his brows tiredly and stood up slowly. "I don't want to talk too much today."

With that, he didn't look at Issac any longer. He got up and walked upstairs. "Elaine, see the guests off!"

Elaine was upset looking at his lonely figure disappear, and then she replied softly, "Okay."

"I'm leaving. Call me if you need anything."

Before he got into the car, Issac did not forget to say that to Elaine.

"I know. Nothing will happen."

It would take her father some time to accept their relationship.

If her father couldn't, the only thing they could do was to divorce as Elaine had thought.

Seeing her in a daze, Issac stopped. "Elaine?"

"Yes?"

When Elaine raised her head, Issac embraced her.

Elaine's body stiffened, and Ian beside the door was dumbfounded.

His boss did adore Elaine.

"You..."

"Don't think about what I can't accept."

She heard Issac's cold, weary voice and smelled his fragrance, which calmed her down and stopped her hand from

pushing him away.

"I see."

It was rare for her to reply so obediently.

"Are you really not going to take those things away? My father won't accept them."

"No, they are my gifts for him. He can do whatever he wants to them."

Issac finally let go of her, his beautiful long and narrow eyes with a smile. "Well, I have to go. Have a good rest."

Whether the love for him she admitted in front of Ivan was true or not, it was enough to delight Issac for a long time.

"Alright."

Elaine watched the Maybach go away and returned to the house.

They did not notice that Ivan had seen what had just happened by the window upstairs.

When Issac hugged Elaine, she didn't break free.

Were they in love?

"Cut!"

With Tim's order, everyone on the set was relieved.

Elaine, who was in front of the camera, relaxed instantly. Edward handed her a glass of juice and took her to a cooler area.

"This is for you."

"Thank you. Is this fresh-squeezed juice?"

Dressed in vintage clothes, Elaine sat under the electric fan and enjoyed the sweet juice.

"Yes, it's from the company."

Edward flipped through the recent itinerary as he spoke.

Elaine glanced at the time on the phone, then looked at Edward, who was thoughtful beside her, and asked, "How is it? Do you have any plans recently?"

"Yes, there is. The company has arranged a commercial for you. It is a new lipstick invested by Jasmine Group, so

the arrangement the day after tomorrow afternoon is to meet the person in charge of the Jasmine Group."

It was a small social event.

"Okay. By the way, Mr. Wackerman, I've been staying at home for the time being. Pick me up at my house the day after tomorrow."

"Will do."

"Elaine, here we go! After this scene, you can go home."

Tim yelled not far away.

"Coming!"

At nightfall, Elaine finished all the extra scenes she had to shoot. What she needed to do was to wait for the premiere of *The Arrival of the Empress*.

"Well, I'll pick you up at your house at three in the afternoon the day after tomorrow, and then we'll see the person in charge of the Jasmine Group together."

"Cool."

Edward and Elaine walked out of the set as they talked.

Just as Edward called the driver to ask where the car was, a man rushed out of a corner and went straight for Elaine.

Before Elaine could see what it was, she was caught off guard and fell to the ground.

Then, a hand tightly clutched her neck. The owner of it kept muttering, "Elaine, you ruined me! Why did you do this to me? I have nothing now, do you know that?"

Elaine could only reply with moaning.

Her face turned red, her eyes narrowed in pain, and she struggled violently.

Edward rushed forward to pull the person away and shouted, "Ingrid, are you crazy?"

Two young men in black ran out from nowhere and separated them on the ground. Then one helped Elaine up and the other controlled Ingrid.

"Elaine, are you okay?" Edward checked if she was hurt.

Elaine stroked her neck and shook her head in shock. Her eyes met Ingrid's vicious gaze. "I'm fine."

"That's good."

Edward heaved a heavy sigh of relief, then walked to Ingrid, who was under control. He looked down at her disheveled and gloomy appearance. "Ingrid, what does it have to do with Elaine that you look like a beggar now? You did that dirty thing yourself. How do you still have the face to be here?"

Ingrid's once delicate face became ferocious as she struggled restlessly. Her eyes were bloodshot. "It was all her fault! Elaine! You asked that man to do that, didn't you?"

Elaine sensed Ingrid's vicious gaze and shivered. She scowled. "I don't know what you're talking about."

Hearing this, Ingrid struggled even more fiercely and roared in the direction of Elaine, "Stop pretending to be innocent? Crystal was right. You scheming bitch! You will be punished!"

Fortunately, there were not many people outside the set now, which did not attract much attention.

Just as Edward was about to explode, the young man who controlled Ingrid suddenly asked, "Do you want us to send this woman to the police station?"

Edward looked doubtfully at the man. "Oh, okay, send her to the police station. Elaine, what do you think?"

Who were these two men? They looked like bodyguards. Were they the security guards on the set?

"Cool with that." Elaine nodded.

Ingrid became frightened when she heard that they were sending her to the police station, and her body kept trembling.

It would be another stain of her if she went to the police station again. She hadn't taken revenge on Elaine yet, and she didn't want to end up in jail.



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Chapter 82

Getting permission from Elaine, Edward took out his phone. "Then I'll call the police directly. Please take her aside."

"Okay."

Just as the two men were about to hold her, Ingrid broke free of them. Then she took out a bottle of pepper spray and sprayed "pepper bullets" at them.

"Damn it!"

The two men instantly turned around. Ingrid took the opportunity to run across the road. As she was running, she looked back from time to time to see if they would catch her.

When Edward was about to chase, Elaine stopped him. "Let her go."

Edward saw Ingrid disappear at the corner of the road. "But she just strangled you insanely!"

"She seems to have some mental disease. Anyway, let's go back. You guys reacted in time just now, or I'll get hurt."

Ingrid was no longer a brilliant star. She had lost her job and her reputation was ruined. Such a big change might lead to some mental diseases.

"Well, be careful then."

At the same time, Ingrid, who had struggled to escape, stopped at a store.

She supported herself against the wall and gasped for air, while the hatred in her eyes grew.

Just as she stood up and was about to walk forward, a silver Benz slowly stopped by her side. Then, its window was opened.

"Ingrid."

A gentle female voice sounded.

Ingrid turned around and found a young woman sitting in the car with a friendly smile.

"You know me?" Ingrid asked cautiously.

Why was this woman so familiar to her? Perhaps she had met this woman somewhere.

Serena nodded and smiled, then waved at her. "Come on, I'll take you back."

Ingrid was wary, "But I don't know you."

Serena raised her eyebrows and said drowsily, "Don't be afraid. We have a common enemy, Elaine. Maybe we can cooperate with each other."

Hearing that, the eyes of Ingrid got bright. Then she got into the car.

[In the president's office in Prosperous Mansion]

Issac was dealing with a pile of contracts as usual. The next moment, Ian seemed to get some terrible news and hurriedly opened the door. "Mr. Tort, just now..."

Issac, who was disturbed, frowned sullenly and interrupted him without raising his head. "You've lost your bonus this month."

Ian froze for a second, then he explained, "No, no, I, Mr. Tort, it's urgen..."

"No matter what, knock on the door before you come in."

"It's about Miss Curd. The bodyguard just called me."

Hearing this, Issac stopped to look up. He asked with a nervous look, "What?"

Was it severe?

"The bodyguard said that Miss Curd was attacked by a woman."

Issac frowned impatiently. "Get to the point! Was she hurt?"

"She's safe. She got a little scared after being strangled."

Issac felt relieved and asked, "Who's that woman?"

"The bodyguard said it was Ingrid. I know her. She was the artress you've punished in A City."

"Oh, did she take revenge?"

Issac soon wore a chill expression. "Was she caught?"

"At first, she was caught, but then she attacked the guards with pepper ponder and fled."

"Go find her right now."

After giving this order, he picked up his suit jacket and walked out of the office.

"Okay." Ian said.

[In a warm apartment]

"Dad, try this. I've changed some spices. It must be delicious!"

At the table, Elaine put a drumstick into Ivan's bowl.

Since Issac went back, Ivan never asked them to get a marriage license again. Elaine and Ivan got along with each other as usual.

But sometimes, apart from dealing with the coffee shop, Ivan became quiet when he stayed at home alone.

"Have you seen his family?"

Ivan suddenly asked.

Elaine paused for a second and cautiously replied, "Yes."

"How's his family?"

"Pretty nice."

"Are his parents satisfied with you?"

Hearing this question, Elaine thought of what Issac told her in the cemetery, "I'm an unwelcomed illegitimate son.

She felt heartbroken again when recalling his words. "Issac... doesn't have parents. His grandmother raised him."

After that, there was a silence between them...

"Elaine, he's not from an ordinary family."

He was afraid that Elaine might be hurt if she married Issac.

Elaine nodded calmly, "I see. His family is very nice."

She had known his family background early.

"Why do you wanna marry him? Is it because Chris is about to get married?"

"No."

In fact, it was because she accidentally slept with Issac when she got drunk...

"Elaine, you should take marriage seriously. If you wanna go back, it won't be too late now. I don't want you to marry hastily."

Ivan, who had calmed down, began to persuade Elaine.

Elaine couldn't respond at once. "Dad, I..."

"Ding-dong!"

The doorbell interrupted her.

Elaine stopped to open the door.

"Creak!"

As soon as she opened the door, she saw a hefty man.

Before she could react, the man stepped forward and hugged her tightly.

Elaine felt a little confused and patted him on the back. "Issac? What's wrong? Why do you come here?"

Issac hugged her more tightly. "I was worried about you."

When he knew that she was hurt, he wanted to get here and protect her at once.

"Worry about me? I'm fine. But I can't breathe now."



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Chapter 83

After that, Issac let go of her and looked down to check her neck.

Elaine looked at Issac's handsome face in a daze while he was focusing on checking. Her face couldn't help blushing because Issac looked at her so closely.

"What's wrong? Is there any problem with my neck?"

Elaine forced herself to calm down and kept a distance from Issac, then she looked back to check her dad's reaction.

Fortunately, Ivan just glanced at them and continued to eat.

"I heard that when you came out of the set, you were strangled by a crazy woman."

A trace of surprise flashed in Elaine's eyes, "Why do you know..."

"Elaine, let him in. Don't stand at the door. Neighbors will see."

Ivan's voice came from the inside.

Both Issac and Elaine were surprised.

Then, Elaine made way for him, and an invisible tension surrounded the house again.

"Uncle Ivan."

"Sit down."

Ivan glanced at the other available seat.

Issac went and sat next to Elaine. His eyes fell on the left food on the table.

"Have you had dinner?" Elaine asked.

"Not yet."

Issac was going to work overtime, but when he heard about what happened to her, he immediately came here.

"How about... Eating with us?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Ivan glanced over and said in a slightly unfriendly tone, "Elaine, how could a noble gentleman like Mr. Tort eat home-cooked food?"

Not to mention that they had already started eating.

Elaine, who was about to stand up, could only sit there silently.

Issac smiled gently, "Uncle Ivan, actually home-cooked is my favorite that I usually eat. And I like Elaine's cooking very much."

Elaine was in a cold sweat.

"Why do I feel so awkward...!"

Ivan looked away and said calmly, "Then go and get him some food."

"Okay."

After that, Elaine was going to stand up when Issac quickly pressed her hand and said, "Let me do it. I know where it is."

"Alright."

After Issac left the table, Ivan watched him go into the kitchen. Then Ivan put down his plate and fork, and said, "I've had enough. You guys enjoy."

Elaine was bemused, but she quickly responded, "Okay."

She had thought that her father would stay and continue to ask about their marriage, but in fact, he just let Issac in for dinner.

Elaine couldn't help thinking the last sentence Ivan said to her before Issac came.

It was indeed that they had got married hastily. She planned to divorce immediately to stop this ridiculous relationship. But later, she just felt that she would be scolded whether her father find that she had married or divorced. So she decided to hide her marriage and tried to think of a solution. But finally, her father discovered it.

Now that she had the chance to divorce, but she hesitated instead.

What the hell was she doing? She had been eager to solve this problem before!

When Issac returned to the table, he found that Ivan was no longer there. He looked around and asked, "Where's your father?"

"My dad had enough and went upstairs."

Issac's dark eyes sparkled with a light, "Am I accepted? Sweetie."

Looking at his delighted expression, Elaine unconsciously tightened her hand that was holding a fork and compressed her lips silently.

Issac frowned slightly and cared much about Elaine. He reached out his hand and wanted to touch her pale face, "What? Are you unhappy? You don't look well. Is it because you were scared by that crazy woman?"

Elaine shook her head and turned away from his hand, "I'm fine."

Issac awkwardly kept his hand back and changed the topic deliberately, "I'm going on a business trip tomorrow. I've asked the housekeeping to help clean up the apartment these days. You don't have to worry about the cleaning."

"Business trip? Where are you going?"

"S City. I need to go and do a business there."

Elaine nodded slightly and said hesitantly, "Issac, I think it's better if we div..."

Before she could finish the sentence, Issac's expression changed instantly and he looked very sullen. Elaine noticed and stopped talking.

He had specially come here for her, but she still wanted to divorce him!

Issac forced himself to calm down, but the gloom on his face could not be concealed.

If he stayed any longer, he was afraid that he could not control himself and would scare her. He did not have a good personality, but he treated her patiently. And now she mentioned the word that he least wanted to hear again.

Thinking of this, Issac abruptly put down the plate and fork and stood up.

"I suddenly remembered that I've got something to do at the company. I got to go."

After saying this, he left the dining room and walked straight towards the door.

Elaine looked at the door in a daze. Thinking that Issac had just left without hesitation, she felt a slight pain in her heart firstly, and then it became a suffering.

She frowned and cast down her eyes, seemed like thinking something.

Was this love? Did she fall in love with that man?

[One day.]

It came to the party day, Elaine went to the resplendent high-end clubhouse accompanied by Edward.

Leading by the waiter, they came to the reserved private room.

A middle-aged man in a suit was waiting for them at the door.

"Miss Curd, Mr. Wackerman."

The man stepped forward and took Edward's hand first.

Edward replied with a smile, "Are you Mr. Capen from Jasmine Group?"

"Yes. My surname is Capen. Just call me Capen."

After saying that, the man offered his hand to Elaine, who was standing next to him, and he gazed at her, "Hello, Miss Curd. You are indeed an elegant and lovely beauty."

"Hello."

They shook hands.

Then, his smile disappeared and he pointed at the closed door of the private room, "Today, it's not me who wants to discuss the cooperation with you. Actually, Mr. Jasmine wants to talk to Mr. Jasmine personally."

"Oh? Mr. Jasmine? CEO of Jasmine Group?" Edward asked uncertainly.

He didn't expect the CEO of Jasmine Group to come to discuss such a little cooperation personally.

The man nodded slightly, "Yes. Our boss doesn't like noise, so he only asked Miss Curd to go in and talk. Mr. Wackerman, you need to wait outside."

"Well..." Edward frowned in embarrassment.

This was the first time Elaine had a business discussion with a partner. If he wasn't there, what if she offended the partner or something else happened?

"Mr. Wackerman, you can trust us. Mr. Jasmine is a gentleman and will not do anything improper to the artists of the ZC Entertainment."

Seeing Edward's hesitation, Mr. Capen made a firm promise.

Edward thought for a moment, then looked at Elaine, who was next to him. He asked, "Elaine, can you go to see Mr. Jasmine alone?"



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Chapter 84

When the two gazes fell on her, Elaine suddenly felt stressed, but she nodded naturally. "Yes, I can."

Edward nodded in relief. "Then go in and try to talk to Mr. Jasmine."

"Okay."

Then, the man opened the door of the box, and the two people outside watched Elaine walk in.

As soon as she entered the bright box, Elaine looked at a figure sitting by the window not far away.

At this moment, his back was facing her.

Elaine took a deep breath and greeted politely, "Hello."

With that, she strode in.

A faint aroma of tea wafted through the spacious and high-end private room, where there were leather sofas and various interesting and gorgeous furnishings.

"Hello, Mr. Jasmine. I'm Elaine Curd from ZC Entertainment."

Elaine stopped not far from his back.

Sensing her approach, the young man who had been sitting by the window slowly stood up.

Then, he slowly turned around, his thin lips curving into a teasing smile. "Hello, I'm Owen Jasmine."

Seeing that angular and handsome face, Elaine widened her eyes in disbelief. She unconsciously stepped back. "You, you..."

Owen stared straight at her with a smile, but the smile didn't touch his eyes. He approached her and said, "We meet again, little wild cat. Oh, no, I should call you Miss Curd."

"You, don't come over."

This man, whom she had treated twice as a psychopath, was actually the president of the Jasmine Group?!

As she was about to step back to the door side, Owen stopped and sat down on the leather sofa. Looking up at her frightened look, he couldn't help but feel content. "What are you so afraid of? You're here to talk about cooperation today. Am I going to eat you?"

After he knew her name and identity, he specifically designated her to be the advertising model for the new product, and then took this opportunity to meet her formally.

This time, he wondered how she could escape from his palm!

Elaine still looked at him warily without a word.

The man at the door even said Mr. Jasmine was always a gentleman. She just wanted to roll eyes at Mr. Capen.

Owen had obviously crossed the line with her before!

Noting that she had no intention of coming over, Owen raised his eyebrows and said casually, "Sit down. You're sent here by your company. Do you want to screw up this cooperation?"

Hearing what he said, Elaine finally braced herself and moved to another leather sofa to sit down.

Owen's observing gaze then fell on her.

His glance swept over her delicate and pretty face, her clear eyes, and her slender figure...

After that night a few years ago, as though that figure was imprinted on his mind, he could never forget it.

It turned out that her name was Elaine, the girl who lingered in his dream.

Elaine was uncomfortable with his burning gaze and subconsciously clenched the handbag in her hand tighter. "Just name your requirements, Mr. Jasmine."

Anyway, she had the pepper spray in her bag! If he dared to mess around, let him try the delicious chilli water again!

Owen was keenly aware of the change in her expression and suddenly smiled. "This is not the place where you can sprayed chili water, Miss Curd. Otherwise, the bodyguards I hired would have rushed in and subdued you in the first place. You wouldn't be as lucky as last time."

His words made Elaine's heart skip a beat.

Then, Owen continued, "Jasmine group only has one requirement for cooperative advertising, that is, nature and reality. We are not interested in shooting an advertisement with only a white background."

"Okay, I'll tell them."

It was just a lipstick commercial. What kind of scene did he want?

"Can you make tea?"

Owen suddenly changed the subject and pointed to the tea set on the table.

"Yes."

"Make me a cup."

That was not a request, but an order.

Seeing Owen waiting for her service like some superior, Elaine, although dissatisfied, still resigned to her fate and began to work skillfully at his side.

As soon as Owen set eyes on her face close to his, the throbbing in his heart surged up restlessly.

Her thin lips moved and he asked unconsciously, "Little wild cat, do you have a boyfriend?"

Elaine frowned unhappily.

"I'm not the little wild cat!" She murmured.

"Do you? Or, is there someone you like? Answer me." Owen pushed.

Someone she liked?

Elaine paused slightly, and the handsome face flashed through her mind.

Today was the second day of Issac's business trip. After he left that night, the two of them had not spoken once.

Sensing the change in her expression, Owen's eyes narrowed. "Are you hesitating? Yes, there is someone. Who do you like?"

Elaine put down the things in her hand, looked sideways, and said calmly, "I don't think it's your business, Mr. Jasmine."

Owen chuckled. His eyes locked on her as on his prey. "I haven't seen you for a few years. You have a sharp tongue now."

Elaine raised her eyebrows with confusion. "You haven't seen me for few years? You must have mistaken me for someone else, Sir. I don't know you at all."

"You don't know me?"

Owen choked on his breath, and the four words hurt his lively heart.

He suddenly stood up and approached Elaine with a stiff smile.

Elaine had an ominous feeling instantly. She quickly stood up in a panic and ran towards the door.

But Owen grabbed her wrist with quick move.

Because of inertia, she fell into his broad arms.

Owen took the opportunity to imprison her on the sofa, easily locking her hands above her head and he looked down at her. "I didn't expect you to be so proactive."

Elaine's face turned red and she struggled with her legs. "Get off me!"

Owen did not mind the struggle of the little wild cat at all. His sight moved to her fair neck, and his adam's apple involuntarily rolled.

He wondered if her taste would be as delicious as years before.

Thinking of this, he moved closer.

Seeing that he was serious, Elaine widened her eyes in horror. "You, what do you want to do?!"

Owen raised his deep eyes and met her panicked eyes. His thin lips parted, "Do something that a man wants to do alone with a woman."

There was a hint of sexy and dangerous hoarseness in his tone.



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Then the man was about to put her down, Elaine immediately shouted, "Help! Help! There is a pervert!"

"Bang!"

As soon as she finished her sentence, the door of the private room was knocked open.

Five strong men dressed in black rushed into the room, followed by Edward and Mr. Capen, the manager there.

Everyone was stunned by the scene of the two on the sofa. Edward came to his senses and hurried forward.

"Mr. Jasmine, what's the meaning of this?"

Facing such a roomful of people, Owen unhurriedly let go of Elaine and sat up. He said casually, "Don't be nervous. It's just a joke."

Elaine, who was relieved, quickly grabbed her handbag from the ground and ran behind Edward.

Edward cast a comforting look at her and looked at Owen seriously, "Mr. Jasmine, you've gone too far. Such jokes would bring our entertainer all kinds of rumors and destroy her innocence!"

Owen raised his eyebrows and smiled, his eyes full of contempt. "Huh, destroy her innocence? How about focusing on the fact that it was she who pounced on me?"

Elaine couldn't believe that he had said that and immediately glared at him. "You..."

He utterly twisted the truth and it was a clear example of a guilty party filing the suit first.

Owen's eyes fell on her flushed small face. Inexplicably, he felt her cute that way.

But now he was going to punish her for pretending not to know him to teach her a lesson.

"What did I do? Are you saying that I, the CEO of the Jasmine Group, would be interested in an unknown actress?"

"Then what about her cry for help just now?"

Edward put on an expression as if he was saying, "Let's see how long you can continue talking nonsense like that for."

Elaine was tearing the scheming man into pieces in her heart.

"That is for you to explain why you suddenly called for help. After all, it was you who invited me to put down you, Miss Curd?"

After that, everyone's eyes fell on Elaine, the only woman in the room.

Elaine felt helpless and didn't want to talk to Owen anymore. Then she tugged at Edward's sleeve and said, "Mr. Wackerman, let's discuss when we're back."

"Yes."

Edward naturally believed in Elaine and did not want Owen to continue slandering her, so he decided to take her back first.

As soon as they took a step, Owen's cold and threatening voice was heard, "If you dare to leave here now, then we'll terminate the cooperation between ZC Entertainment and the Jasmine Group."

As long as Elaine turned around and said something nice to him, he would not tease her anymore, and their cooperation could continue as well.

Edward's face turned livid and he stopped unconsciously.

In such a situation, the reputation of an entertainer was important, but the company's own interests were even more so!

Now, he could only call Thomas for advice.

Thinking of that, Edward slowly took out his phone and said, "I'll make a call."

Then, he walked to the door and stopped, his eyes fixed on Elaine to see how she was doing.

At the same time, Elaine's phone in her bag suddenly vibrated.

She took out her phone and saw a strange number on it. Her right eyelid twitched, and then she hesitantly pressed the answer icon.

Owen leisurely returned to the sofa and sat down, with a meaningful smile on his lips.

Edward must have gone to ask his boss for help. Owen would like to see what he was up to.

Elaine was just an unknown actress who had just signed a contract with the ZC Entertainment and and only played a supporting role.

It was impossible for the ZC Entertainment to give up their cooperation with the Jasmine Group because of her. If they knew that she had offended the Jasmine Group, they might terminate their contract with her. By then, she would really become a stray wildcat.

He didn't plan to play it so hard. He just wanted Elaine to give in, but he didn't expect her to be so insensitive. Even so was the agent!

Thinking of that, he raised his eyelids and looked at the slender figure not far away. Suddenly, he saw her phone,

which had been placed near her ear, fall off her hand and hit the ground heavily.

"Bang!"

At the moment, Elaine had gone completely pale. She looked horrified as if she had suffered a major blow.

Her slender body trembled uncontrollably in a more violent way than she was when Owen teased her.

Owen frowned and his eyes fell on the phone with the broken screen on the ground.

Was it the phone call just now that made her suddenly become like that?

As soon as he thought about it, Elaine, who had been standing there, suddenly ran towards the door like being crazy. She kept saying, "Hospital! SHS Hospital!"

Seeing that something was wrong with her, Edward stopped her at the door. "Elaine, what's wrong with you? What's wrong?"

"SHS Hospital! I'm going to the hospital!"

Elaine pushed Edward away absent-mindedly and left the room quickly.

"The patient's heart rate has dropped rapidly. Continue to press!"

In the operating room, there was a terribly tense atmosphere. A middle-aged man who had lost consciousness was lying on the operating bed with a layer of gauze on the back of his head and a group of doctors were around the bed, trying to let his heart beat again...

Elaine arrived at the hospital, only to see the person on the bed being wheeled out of the operating room. He was covered in white cloth, and her footsteps stopped.

The doctor walked up to her, shook his head and said, "I'm sorry."

Then, she collapsed on the ground without warning. Her clear eyes became empty and dim, and a layer of mist blurred her vision.

"Elaine, Elaine!"

Edward's anxious shouts echoed in her ears, but she seemed not to hear anything. She was like a puppet with a broken line, motionless.

Why did that happen?

It wasn't true, right? Her father was still at home, waiting for her to eat together. His coffee shop was almost ready. He couldn't just fall asleep like that. It was impossible...

[Meanwhile, at S City]

It was in the presidential suite of a five-star hotel.

A dignified and elegant young man, dressed in a well-tailored gray suit, sat on a single sofa. He was with an upturned provocative eyes and his long legs crossed.

There was a laptop on his lap and a cell phone in his hand. He was talking to someone through the phone.

"Issac, Christina left for Z Country today. She is probably coming for you."

"If you call me just to tell me such a boring thing, I will end it now."

Issac ended the call without hesitation, threw his phone aside and continued to focus on the boring data on his computer.

All of a sudden, Elaine's beautiful small face gradually appeared on the computer screen.

He stopped typing and reached out to caress the face unconsciously.

His phone rang.

Suddenly, a ringtone broke the illusion in front of him.



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