

# Love Coming from the Least Expected Chapter 271

It was then I caught something stiff in between his thigh. I flicked it using my finger and found out it barely even budged in spite of the powerful flick. Nothing could stop an aroused man from letting loose of himself.

Christopher looked at me in disbelief and asked, "Aren't you afraid of breaking it?"

"Consider it a punishment of yours for trying to deceive me! Are you afraid I'm going to tell him some sort of secret or something?"

Christopher held me in his arms and shrugged his shoulders before he answered in a nonchalant manner, "I'm only afraid of him falling for my exceptional wife again."

"Stop making fun of me!" When I flicked Christopher's forehead, I noticed Lyle seemed to be anticipating a reply. Therefore, I answered in a callous tone, "Is that even possible, Lyle? Why don't you stop deceiving yourself?"

A few minutes after Lyle went dead silent, I caught a glimpse of Crystal sneaking her way to our base with something wrapped in leaves. Christopher and I exchanged glances when we caught her handing it over to Lyle.

Instead of taking it over from her, the man pushed her away. Irked by his response, she reprimanded him and started unfolding the things inside the leaves with her back facing us.

We tried our best to resist the urge to laugh, but we couldn't hold it back anymore when we heard Crystal coughing and retching. Soon, she cast the thing in her hands away.

We burst out laughing when Lyle asked Crystal, "What's wrong?"

The woman yelled at us with her face puckered, "Yvonne, you're such a vicious woman! What the heck is in the bottle? Where's the water?"

I could barely catch my breath since it wasn't even my idea to begin it. Christopher was the one who had suggested storing the water using the coconut husk. Immediately after he filled the bottle with something else, he swirled it in front of me and announced, "She needs to get herself ready for the things awaiting her after she had the audacity to come after us."

I was startled by the man's mischievous idea — it made him seem like a delinquent. It was then he told me stories about people in the army ending up being mischievous. He even bragged about how he was the most good-looking delinquent out there.

The shameless Crystal approached and threatened me, "Yvonne, how dare you do this to your cousin? If you refuse to hand it over to me, I'll tell them you are hiding something from them!"

I glanced at her and asked in a sarcastic manner, "Are you sure? If that's the case, I'll just tell them you're also hiding something from them! What do you think?"

Startled by my question, Crystal stuttered before stomping her way away.

It's time to teach this pretentious woman a lesson for being overly greedy! I can't believe she's trying to get her hands on my water when she has been hiding hers away from us all this while!

I couldn't wait to start the evening. As soon as I ensured Christopher was fine, I walked in the direction of the beach in anticipation of the moon showing up.

I removed my shoes and walked along the beach to enjoy the gentle waves crawling to the shore. After a short while, I saw Crystal losing herself in a train of thought on the beach.

The woman brought herself away immediately after she caught sight of me. I paid no heed to her and continued waiting for the moon to show up.

After a short while, I heard someone rushing over. The moment I turned around, I saw the silhouette of a man. He pinned me to the ground before I could grasp the situation.

He continued slapping me in the face and yelled, "You should've accepted my offer instead of getting on my nerves! No one is coming to your rescue anymore!"

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It was the man who had shown up in the morning. I recalled the sound I heard coming from the source of water over the past few days when I caught him glaring at me in the eyes.

I was aware of the sort of activities he had been engaging with the rest of the women. Others wouldn't stop getting in my way even when I had been trying my best to stay away from them.

"Get away from me!" I started retaliating against the man and was about to launch a power kick at him. He was surprisingly strong for a man who had been starving over the past few days.

"It pleases me the more you scream for help! Your man can't even walk without others' support! There's no way he's rushing over to your rescue!" he guffawed and started undressing me.

I was utterly disgusted as he continued running his hands across my thigh. Immediately after I grasped a handful of sand, I cast it in his direction. As a result, he shrieked and unfastened his grip.

When I launched a powerful kick in his direction, he swiftly grasped my legs and pulled me over to stop me from crawling away. I started howling in pain when I ended up falling and knocking onto a sharp boulder.

As soon as he crawled his way over, he rendered me incapable of motion and started guffawing once more. "I prefer having fun with a woman who's capable of putting up a fight! Go ahead and continue retaliating against me!"

My shirt had long been torn into pieces as I needed something to bandage Christopher's wound. Instead of ripping my shirt further, the perverted man ran his fingers through the torn shirt.

In the nick of time, I caught a glimpse of Crystal sashaying her way over. In a final attempt to get myself rescued, I yelled, "Save me, Crystal!"

Instead of rushing over to my rescue, she tucked her arms and pulled a face at me. When she made sure no one was there for me, she waved at me and marched away from the beach.

As vicious as Crystal might be, I thought she would offer her help. It turned out I was wrong and shouldn't have gotten my hopes high.

"Are you seriously asking her to save you when she has tipped me off and sent me here? She's your cousin, isn't she? I'll have some fun with her immediately after I finish the session with you! It's not half bad when I get to have so much fun before dying!"

I couldn't believe Crystal was the mastermind behind my misfortune. It wouldn't make any difference even if others were nearby; they couldn't care less about a stranger. To make things worse, I was quite a distance away from our base.

I thought it was a chance for me to run away when he started undressing in front of me. It was then he kicked me again. When I thought it was over for me, the man on top of me grunted and passed out on top of me.

“Eve, it’s fine!”

Immediately after Christopher pushed the man away from me, I rushed over to his side, wailing at the top of my lungs, “Christopher! Christopher!”

I repeated his name over and over again. When I was safe in between his arms, torrents of grief streamed down my face as I could no longer suppress the emotions I had been holding back.

“It’s fine! It’s going to be fine!” The man patiently caressed my back, assuring me that everything would be fine. Seconds after I returned to my senses, I regretted crying in front of him as that would make him concerned about me.

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When I raised my head and looked at him in the eyes, he muttered with a frown, “I shouldn’t have asked you to tag along with me! It’s my fault for getting you involved!”

I covered his mouth to stop him from blaming himself since it was nothing more than a natural disaster. In fact, we might be destined to brave through the challenge together.

“Christopher, even though I’m afraid of dying, I don’t mind dying next to you! At the very least, we get to spend the last moments in our lives together!” I proclaimed.

Sighing, he shared his thoughts with me. “Actually, I’m not ready to leave the world as well. I still have so many things on my bucket list to do with you. We’ll take it easy for the time being. Perhaps the moon will show up soon.”

When I was about to turn around to check on the watch on my wrist, Christopher covered my eyes and urged, “No! Stop turning around!”

I saw the man in the puddle of blood through the gaps of his fingers. He had been stabbed in the neck, but I wasn’t intimidated at all as I had gotten used to such gory scenes.

As we continued marching our way back to our base along the sea, I brought something up for a change of mood.

“It’s my first time at a beach, but I don’t think I’ll be going anywhere near the beach in the future.”

“Guess what? It’s the same for me.”

He turned around when I leaned over in an attempt to kiss him on the lips. We ended up kissing one another.

Instead of being overwhelmed by lust, we had a great time appreciating one another’s presence in the midst of chaos.

“Christopher, don’t you think it’s kind of romantic?”

“Why do you say so?”

“After all, my only wish is to spend the rest of my life with you. Don’t you think it feels as if we’re doing just that? I mean, you look just like an old geezer who’s about to die.”

“Are you sure you’re supposed to make fun of me when you look just like an old hag as well?”

When the moon showed itself, I placed the watch on the beach in an attempt to get it working. Unfortunately, luck wasn’t on our side — the watch didn’t even budge.

To make things worse, Christopher, who was in a deep slumber, staggered and fell. I found out he had caught on a fever again. Although it wasn’t a big deal, he might pass on without proper medical attention.

Despite spending the entire night taking care of Christopher, his condition remained the same. To be precise, he got increasingly frail to the point he couldn’t even sit upright without others’ support.

I was on the verge of breaking down and felt a strong urge to yell in an attempt to take things out.

On the other hand, Crystal retrieved the water she had hidden ahead of others and had a mouthful of it. When she caught Lyle staring at her, she turned around and ignored him.

Lyle, who was heavily injured, could no longer move around. He groveled himself at her mercy and begged, “Crystal, please give me a sip!”

“No! I don’t even have enough for myself! Since you’re about to die, why don’t you leave the rest for me?” Afraid he would come after her water, she ran away and put on some distance between them before finishing her drink.

Crystal then asked in a callous tone, “Lyle, Haven’t you promised me to keep me safe at all costs? Don’t you think it’s time to honor your promise? Since you love me as much as I do, it’s not a big deal for you to sacrifice yourself to keep me alive, isn’t it?”

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Lyle’s eyes widened in disbelief as it was the first time Crystal showed her true colors in front of him.

Meanwhile, Christopher refused to drink and said, “Eve, you need to save it for yourself!”

In an attempt to force him into submission, I had a mouthful of water and leaned over to force the water into his mouth. Afraid of wasting the liquid, the man had no choice but to swallow it when he felt it gushing down his chin. After a few mouthfuls, he announced, “You need to stop, Eve!”

“Shut up and preserve your energy as much as possible!” I got another dampened cloth to clean his wound. After much hesitation, I walked in Lyle’s direction and shared some of our limited water with him.

‘Y-Yvonne—’ Lyle gulped down the mouthful of water, his eyes glued to me with an odd expression.

I must have lost my mind for showing others mercy in times of emergencies. However, I just couldn’t stand watching someone passing on in front of me. “This is the last time I’m doing you a favor. You’re on your own from now onwards.”

When I brought myself away, a chubby-looking woman rushed over to Christopher’s side and snatched the bottle of water away from him. I immediately dashed after the fleeing woman and yelled, “Hand it back to me!”

“It now belongs to me since I have gotten my hands on it! You’re the one who needs to stay away from me!” She knew I wasn’t a match for her in terms of strength after being dehydrated for such a long time. I couldn’t even withstand a push of hers and ended up falling.

Unwilling to set her free, I pounced on her and begged her to be merciful. "Please return the bottle of water to me! My husband needs it for his wound! Otherwise, he's going to die due to infection!"

"Since he's going to die, it's time for him to the livings a favor! Get out of my way immediately!" The woman launched a kick in my direction. I was exhausted to the extent I could no longer shriek. Nonetheless, I refused to let go of the bottle of water and tried to snatch it back from her.

Her party had gone through an emotional breakdown when they found out they were out of water. They couldn't even be bothered by the presence of the man on the beach.

I couldn't afford to lose our only bottle of water as Christopher's life would depend on it. In a final attempt to defend the water, I bit her with all my might. She shrieked in pain and slapped me in the face, accidentally sending the bottle of water flying the moment she unfastened her grip.

We ended up spilling the entire bottle of water on the beach. I tried to salvage whatever was left, but the only thing left in my hands was a handful of dampened sand.

On the other hand, the woman tried to finish the water left in the bottle, but there was merely a drop left. She ended up sitting on the beach and exclaimed, "We're done! It's only a matter of time before we all die from dehydration!"

As I sat next to her with a handful of sand, my mind was all over the place. I felt overwhelmed by a sense of despair.

Out of nowhere, the woman turned around and pinned me to the ground, starting another fight when she was the one at fault. "It's all your fault! I'd get to live for another day had you stopped getting in my way!"

I made myself sit upright when I was about to pass out. In an attempt to defend myself, I started attacking the woman with a stone. The moment blood gushed out of her wound, she started wailing in pain.

Immediately after she stopped picking on me, I pushed her away and rushed back to Christopher's side to defend him in fear of the woman picking on the frail man.

She buried her face in her hands and sprinted in the direction of the sea while yelling, "There's no way I'm starving to death! I'd rather drown myself to set myself free from suffering!"

Immediately after she finished yelling, she dove into the sea with rigorous waves. No one bothered to rush over to her rescue. Soon, she was nowhere to be seen.

## **Love Coming from the Least Expected Chapter 275**

Mother nature didn't bother showing the poor woman any mercy. It felt as if it wasn't a big deal when someone had just committed suicide in front of us.

I returned to Christopher's side and started shivering in fear after taking a seat next to him. "Eve..."

When I heard Christopher's voice, I ran my fingers across his wound, resisting the strong urge to cry. "I'm so sorry, Christopher! I shouldn't have poked my nose into others' business!"

"E-Eve, promise me to stay alive—" Christopher held me in his arms, but his voice was barely audible after repeating the same thing over and over again.

Afraid of suffering from severe dehydration, I resisted the urge to cry when I felt torrents of grief streaming down my cheeks. I knew I had to pull myself together to take care of Christopher.

We snuggled in between one another's arms to keep ourselves warm. Although his body was frigid, I felt a strong sense of security as I lay next to him.

After a long time, I turned around and whispered, "Christopher, are you hungry? I'll go get you something to eat."

Immediately after I finished my question, I fell into a deep slumber and had a dream. When I saw someone rushing over to our rescue, I urged them to rush Christopher to the hospital.

When I tried yelling for help, I finally roused from my sleep and brought myself up. I tried running my hands around to reach for Christopher, but the man was nowhere to be seen next to me.

I finally returned to my senses and found out that Christopher had fallen once again. Had I failed to notice him breathing, I would've thought he had passed on due to his haggard look.

"Christopher, wake up! Wake up and look at me! Haven't you promised to keep me company throughout the rest of our lives? Are you leaving me?"



I shrugged him with all my might in an attempt to wake him up. Unfortunately, he remained unconscious. In contrast to his frigid body, his forehead was scorching hot.

What am I supposed to do to keep him alive? Unable to pull myself together, I burst into tears and wailed at the top of my lungs. In an attempt to wake him up, I held him in my arms and kissed him on the lips.

“Christopher, wake up! I have finally figured out the meaning behind the signal! It means I love you, doesn’t it? Are you going to leave me alone when I haven’t even confessed the sort of affection I have for you? As soon as you wake up, I’ll tell you everything!”

I wailed, “Can you hear me, Christopher? We’re not even halfway through our lives! You’re not allowed to leave me alone just yet! If you give up on yourself, it’s over for you and me! I’ll join you in hell if you die!”

His eyes remained shut tight as I continued kissing desperately him on the lips. He had stopped responding to my words and actions to the point where I could barely feel his breath.

## **Love Coming from the Least Expected Chapter 276**

Overwhelmed by a sense of helplessness, I couldn’t think of anything to get myself out of the dire situation. “Can you stop pulling my leg, Christopher? You’re just trying to give me the shock of my life, aren’t you?”

After a moment, I shrieked, “Stop pulling my leg, Christopher! I’m afraid of losing you! Wake up and talk to me! We’re about to reach the best part of our lives after bracing ourselves through the worst! Stay with me, Christopher!”

“Yvonne, pull yourself together!” Lyle yelled when he noticed I wouldn’t stop from catapulting in the direction of the sea as if I had lost my mind.

He must have thought I was about to commit suicide. However, that wasn’t the case — I had no intention to give up just yet. I merely wished to get Christopher something to eat.

In the end, I found an oyster in the sea and returned to Christopher’s side with the oyster without drying myself.

“Christopher, I found an oyster! I’m sure it tastes great! Hurry up, and give it a try! You’re going to be fine after finishing it!”

I shucked the oyster and placed it next to Christopher's mouth. When he didn't respond to me, I tried stuffing it into his mouth after chewing it, but it didn't work. The food gushed out of his mouth instead.

It was then Crystal approached me with her arms tucked around her waist. "Since he's about to die, why don't you save it for yourself? At least you'll get to live another few days."

"Stay away from me!"

The moment I threw the oyster in her direction, she rushed over to pick it up and reprimanded me, "Hand the food over to me instead of wasting it if you're not going to finish it!"

Staring at the shell of the oyster, I lost myself in a train of thought as I suddenly recalled the experience of cannibalism Christopher had shared with me. I bit my finger with all my might and stuffed it into Christopher's mouth once the blood started gushing out of my wound.

That was the sole source of hydration and nutrition available for the man. Unaware of the things going on, Christopher continued sucking my blood and running his tongue across my wound. When I moved my finger away, he licked his lips and muttered, "G-Give me more..."

I continued biting my finger before stuffing it into his mouth. He finally returned to his senses after sucking my blood. I then held him in my arms and instructed in a hushed voice, "Take all you need if it keeps you alive."

It was a tormenting experience; there seemed to be no end to our misery. I couldn't even bring myself to stand anymore.

I shakily supported myself with a stick and brought myself to the beach to get myself something to eat after ensuring Christopher was still alive. There was no way I could make my way to the sea anymore.

Otherwise, I would end up being a meal of the nasty creatures in the sea. I was so fragile to the point I couldn't even withstand the waves hitting the shore and ended up falling again.

I crawled my way across the beach and ended up bruising myself all over the body. It felt awful whenever my wounds came across the seawater. After searching high and low, I finally found a hermit crab behind a huge boulder.

Without a second thought, I swallowed it, aware that I needed something nutritious to keep the supply of blood for Christopher. I wasn't sure if I could pull myself together for another few days, but I wouldn't give up as long as the man was still alive.

By the time I returned to the base, I saw Crystal searching for something to eat around Christopher. She started cursing when she failed to get her hands on anything edible. After she made her way back to Lyle's side, she kicked him in frustration before taking a seat next to him.

## **Love Coming from the Least Expected Chapter 277**

Lyle, who had been roused from his sleep, brought himself up and leaned against the trunk. He secretly gulped as Crystal drank her serving of water in front of him. Instead of saying anything, he continued lying down on his back, looking as if he had given up on life.

I placed the watch on the rock and kept my eyes glued to it. It was a night with a full moon, so I hoped to see something happen. To stop myself from seeing things, I rubbed my eyes with all my might and continued staring at the watch.

Unfortunately, luck wasn't on our side—the watch had remained the same throughout the entire night. Holding Christopher in my arms, we spent another night next to one another.

When it was about dawn break, I thought I was seeing things when I saw something closing in from afar. A few minutes later, I knew it wasn't just another hallucination. Immediately after I returned to my senses, I sprinted in the direction of the beach and started waving with all my might.

"Is that a ship? Are we finally getting saved?" Out of nowhere, someone yelled and brought the rest of the party to the beach. Some of them started openly praying that it was a ship.

I was never a religious person as I had never experienced any sort of miracle throughout my life. It was the first time I started praying, hoping it was a ship.

God, can you hear me? If you can hear me, please send a ship our way! Stop taking Christopher away from me! Just show him some mercy if I'm not worthy of it! At the very least, please keep him alive!

Instead of being stranded on a deserted island, Christopher deserves another chance to live! It's fine if I die, but he has better things to do with his life!

I don't mind trading my life for his if it's the thing it takes to keep him alive! He's going to be upset for quite some time, but it's fine as long as

he's fine! I'll be glad if he's willing to share the incident we have gone through together with his grandchildren in the future!

As the mysterious thing closed in, an uproar broke out among the crowd when we ensured that it was a ship. Someone started yelling in order to attract the attention of those on the ship.

"We're finally getting rescued!"

I rushed my way back to Christopher's side and announced with a bright grin, "Wake up, Christopher! There's an incoming ship! We're going to be fine in no time! Wake up, and come after me! I'll rush you to the hospital as soon as we board the ship!"

However, the man remained unconscious throughout my entire speech. Gritting my teeth, I brought him up and staggered our way to the beach, yelling when I noticed the ship had docked at the beach, "Hold on a second!"

The ones on the ship seemed to speak a foreign language. I couldn't understand a thing they said, but I was certain that they were in the middle of a discussion.

I tried to board the ship with Christopher, but a scrawny man on the ship stopped us. He tried his best to establish communication between me with his limited vocabulary. "No patient! He put us at big risk!"

"No! He's just stabbed by someone! Can you please do me a favor and give us a ride? I need to rush him to the hospital as soon as possible!" I pleaded.

"No! You can come on board only if you leave him behind!" He made himself clear he wouldn't allow us to board the ship and threatened us with a knife.

Those who had long boarded the board were afraid of being deemed contagious. Thus, they yelled at me, "Why don't you listen to them and leave him alone? It has been such a long time since he has last been conscious! I'm pretty sure it's over for him!"

## **Love Coming from the Least Expected Chapter 278**

I got down on my knees and started begging the man, "Can you please give him a ride? I'll stay here if you promise to rush him to the hospital! He's from a wealthy family! As long as you save him, he's going to bring upon you an abundance of wealth!"

"Stay away from me!" As a result of the man's brutal kick, I almost fell. I stopped them from leaving and continued begging them to be merciful. I knew they were our only hope of leaving.

All of a sudden, Lyle and Crystal were forced to get off the ship. They had managed to sneak their way up the ship when Lyle concealed his injured leg.

After Crystal was forced to alight from the ship, she started ripping her shirt apart, looking as if she had lost her mind as she yelled, "I'm not hurt! Look! I'm fine! Please let me board the ship! I'm willing to do anything as long as you allow me to board!"

The man's lust was written all over his face. He asked with a contemptuous look, "Are you going to abandon your husband over there?"

"What are you talking about? We're not related to one another! We're merely acquainted after being stranded for such a long time! Please let me board the ship!" Crystal wrapped her arms around the man and snuggled against him with a pitiable front.

The man pinched her ass and instructed with a vicious grin, "Well, hop on board then!"

"Crystal!" Lyle yelled with his eyes brimming in tears, his lips quivering against his will.

Crystal jumped on board without a second thought and announced, "Stop yelling at me! I have no intention to join you in hell! I'm the champion of the upcoming national competition! There's no way I'm going to die on a deserted island!"

She looked at those on the ship and added, "I'm not as foolish as Yvonne over there! I'll allow her to join her husband in hell! I'll do anything it takes as long as you give me a ride!"

Lyle went dead silent when he heard the woman's remarks. I had never seen him being as despair as such throughout the years. It felt as if Crystal's statement was the last straw that broke the camel's back.

"Your friend over here has made the right choice. What about you? Have you made up your mind?" The scrawny man crouched in front of me and ran his blade across my hand gently.

"Can you please save him? As long as you save him, I'm willing to do everything and anything!" I continued begging with a hoarse voice in an attempt to gain their sympathy. He shrugged me off and announced in a

callous tone, "Stop wasting our time! I'll give you another minute to make up your mind!"

All of a sudden, the first man to be denied onboard jumped on the ship and yelled, "Stay out of my way! I have no intention to die just yet!"

He forced his way through those guarding the ship and made his way to the dock, announcing with a proud grin, "I have finally made it on board! I'm going to make it out alive!"

Seconds after we heard a deafening bang, the man with a proud grin stared at the wound on his chest and started leaning forward. In the end, he collapsed in front of me.

It was then I found out they would never allow those with injuries to board their ship. Immediately after they got themselves ready, they departed with those onboard.

Once again, the ship disappeared under the horizon of the sea, leaving the three of us behind — we were doomed.

## **Love Coming from the Least Expected Chapter 279**

The despaired Lyle had his eyes glued to the departing ship with tears streaming down his cheeks.

Ironically, after betraying me for an affair with Crystal over the past few years, she turned her back against him when he needed her the most.

When I felt something on my hand, I lowered my gaze and caught Christopher weeping. Although he was unconscious, he couldn't stop tears from falling streaming down his cheeks.

I knew he was aware of the things going on in spite of being unconscious. He was upset I hadn't honored my promise of leaving him when he was on the verge of death.

I wiped his tears dry and kissed him on the forehead. "Christopher, you need to stop crying and start cherishing my presence! I know you're going to be angry, but it's your fault for hitting on me in the first place! There's no way I'm leaving you behind!"

As torrents of grief continued streaming down his cheeks, I raised my volume and warned him after wiping his tears on his behalf, "You're not allowed to cry! If you don't stop crying, I'm going to be mad for real!"

I kissed him on the lips immediately after I finished warning him. We rested on the beach for some time until I regained the strength to bring him back to the base.

Christopher was the only one I cared about. Immediately after I bit my finger again, I stuffed it into the man's mouth. Despite knowing that I was almost at my limit after repeating it so many times, I still stubbornly drizzled as many drops of blood I could.

After a long time, Lyle, who had spent a long time on the beach, finally staggered his way to our side and took a seat at a spot near us. Staring dead ahead of him, he said, "You should've left, Yvonne."

Chuckling, I turned around and looked at him in the eyes with a serious look. "You'll never understand the feeling and the urge to keep someone safe at all costs."

He lost himself in a train of thought and turned around, facing me with his back after a few minutes. Unable to suppress the urge to cry, he started sniffing once more.

It felt awful to be stuck in an endless loop of misery. We had been so close to making our way out of the island. I couldn't stop myself from crying due to the overwhelming sense of helplessness I felt.

Staring at the departing ship, we fell into a vicious cycle of despair as we were aware no one would show up to our rescue anymore.

When I made my way to the base of the other party, I found a half-finished fish and some water. I brought the water back for the unconscious Christopher and had him finish it.

It started raining when I looked up at the sky in an attempt to stop myself from crying. To be honest, rain coming was a cause for celebration, but I couldn't be bothered anymore. I made a simple tent to get Christopher sheltered from the rain. Unfortunately, my effort was to no avail as he was soon completely drenched.

I held him firmly in my arms and got myself a few mouthfuls of rainwater to keep myself hydrated. No longer could I withstand the pent-up fatigue after holding out for such a long time.

Am I having a fever? Are we going to die soon? Hopefully, our skeletons won't get tossed around by people when this place turns into a tourist hotspot in the near future...

In the middle of the night, the moon showed up after the heavy downpour. There was nothing special about the watch even after exposing it to the moon. Thus, I thought Christopher had lied to me about its features again.

## **Love Coming from the Least Expected Chapter 280**

It was an ordinary watch that Christopher gave me so that I would feel more reassured. I picked up the watch and fumbled around at the pusher and crown, but to no avail. The watch hands were still motionless.

Feeling defeated, I flung it onto the ground and let out a screeching wail before covering my face in a sob.

Why is God always so cruel to me? Why doesn't he grant me my very last wish on earth? I only want Christopher to live. Is that too much to ask for?

"Christopher...Christopher..."

Somewhere on the ground, unbeknownst to me, the minute and second hand of the watch started to go around. They continued to do so for a few rounds before it stopped with a click, as though something had been unlocked inside the clockwork. The sound was feeble against the crashing ocean waves around me.

In an attempt to sustain Christopher's life, I bit my fingertips to feed more blood into his mouth. However, they were all damaged by too many cuts and abrasions for me to get much fresh blood. As I grew more desperate, I picked up broken glass and slit my arm open. Once fresh blood started to dribble down my arm, I quickly positioned it on Christopher's mouth.

"Yvonne, you should live on..." uttered Lyle weakly. He saw what I did and furrowed his brows disapprovingly. "You'll be able to last for at least two more days if you stop doing that."

"I can't just sit here and watch Christopher die in front of me." Leaning my icy cold body against a rock, every breath I took was laborious. Even a short reply like that had rendered me panting uncontrollably.

"Only if... Only if..." Lyle's voice shook. He was unable to finish his sentence.

I was too weak to analyze what he meant by "only if" when my vision started to blur. Before long, my vision went black, and I could no longer see anything. Christopher...



I fell into a trance, alternating between being unconscious and a dazed state. I would hold onto Christopher when I was awake. When I passed out, I remembered dreaming. In my dream, I was wearing a white wedding gown and walking down an aisle. At the end of the aisle stood Christopher, whose gaze was fixed steadily at me.

The man looked extra handsome in a suit that brought out the color of his sparkly, animated eyes. He then extended a hand toward me, taking my hand in his as I stopped next to him. Christopher, finally, we can be together, forever.

I want us to have many children. You've always stopped to watch children play in a playground, and you said that you wanted me to bear your child. Let us do just that.

We won't use birth control. I'll love all of our children equally with all my heart. If it's a boy, you'll bring him to his soccer game practice. Or we send him into the army, so he'll train to be as strong as his father.

If it's a girl, I'll dress her up like a princess. Imagine how happy we'll feel being surrounded by all our kids.

I was still lying on the rock when I woke up again. I shifted my body closer to Christopher and once again fell asleep in his embrace.

Suddenly, I started to hear a distant sound of a spinning propeller. I let out a slight smile. I must be hallucinating. I wouldn't be hearing the sound of a plane flying across the sky otherwise.

In my trance-like state, I sensed someone trying to take Christopher away from me. I flew into a frenzied fit and kept yelling, "No, don't hurt him! Please, I beg you. Don't hurt him. Let him go!"

My effort was in vain as he was eventually taken away. The next thing I knew, someone came to my side and tried to move me around. When I opened my eyes and realized someone was trying to give me first aid treatment, I grabbed his hand abruptly and cried, "Never mind me! Save Christopher first. Save him now! I'm fine. I really am."

"Miss, please calm down. Someone is already tending to Mr. Lane right now. Please stay still."

"Never mind me! Save him first. Give him all the medication. Please do whatever you can to save him, even if it means sacrificing my life. I need him to live..." I begged them over and over again even though I couldn't make out who was in front of me due to my blurry vision.

Just then, a man held my hand firmly and spoke in a comforting voice, "Don't you worry, Yvonne. Christopher is safe now, so please calm down and let the doctors do their work."

It was a soothing voice; it sounded like my father when he used to comfort me when I fell sick as a child. I finally relaxed my body and fell into a slumber.

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