

Love Coming from the Least Expected Chapter 511

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If Christopher was expressive and passionate, then Julia was a reserved person. I verified that point while shopping with her. Just like Christopher said, once she acknowledged someone, she would stop acting polite and interact with the person in the same way she would with her family members.

Throughout the ride, she criticized me relentlessly. When we were in the boutique, she would express her dismay at all the clothes that I liked and berate me for having no sense of fashion. Yet, after all the criticisms, she would teach me how to match my clothes.

Next, we went shopping for jewelry. Whenever I took fancy to the sparkling jewelry, she would complain that I was frivolous. To be honest, the jewelry she chose was dazzling as well, but it was a better match with what she was wearing. It appeared low-key but sophisticated. The more I looked at it, the nicer it was.

That was not the end. The situation worsened when we went for tea. She would ask me to describe the taste of the tea and remember their names. I had never learned about any tea ceremony or done floral arrangements. The only thing I was persistent about was drawing.

At that moment, I began to wonder why she brought me out for shopping alone without Shelley. Could it be that she wants to cut me down to size?

“Isn’t this Ms. Tanner? I’ve been looking for you everywhere.” When we came out of the jewelry store, someone greeted me. Hearing that, I looked back and saw a familiar face. “Who are you, Sir? Is there a reason you are looking for me?”

The man probably did not expect me to not recognize him at all. With an awkward smile on his face, he introduced himself. “Ms. Tanner, I’m the person in charge of the National Youth Art Exhibition and Contest. I’ve called you before, but the call didn’t get through. Initially, I was thinking of meeting you directly, but I happened to bump into you here.”

Finally, I came to a realization. No wonder he looked familiar! Then, I queried in puzzlement, “Why are you looking for me? I’ve already withdrawn from the contest, haven’t I?”

“Previously, there was a little misunderstanding, so the judges decided to have you withdrawn. But now that the misunderstanding has been cleared

and the fourth season of the contest has just ended, you're qualified to participate in the final season. We have unanimously decided to reinstate your qualification. Why don't you go to the art exhibition and meet the judges tomorrow?" The person in charge spoke rather arrogantly.

"Participate in the contest again?" I could not help but feel like laughing. I mean, this was the kind of contest that even someone like Crystal could be involved in. Not to mention that her paintings were displayed at the art exhibition for everyone to admire. Although I was not famous, I was not someone whom they could kick out as they liked and return when they needed people to hype up the contest.

I had always disliked such commercial contests. If it was not for the fact that I had no backing and could only use that way to prove myself, I would not have participated in the contest. Shortly afterward, I nodded at Julia and asked her to wait for me for a while.

"I'm sorry. I don't intend to continue participating in the contest. Thank you for your kindness as well as the kindness of the judges and the organizer." I flashed the person in charge a faint smile and politely rejected his proposal.

"After you come back, we'll make you the champion and let you- What? You're refusing to participate in the contest? How is this possible?" he cried out in surprise. Obviously, he did not expect me to decline him. He was full of disbelief.

Make me the champion? I blinked at his words. I wonder who the final winner would be if I did not go back. Probably the contestant with the most hype would claim first place. Even in the art industry, people cared about popularity.

After being defamed several times, I was also considered a celebrity. When Crystal's incident was exposed, I became popular. Then, there was Ansley's art exhibition. All the gossips about me were related to art. If I participated in the contest, the hype I stir up would definitely make the exhibition more popular. That way, sponsors would be willing to spend more money on the event and the organizer would be able to gain both fame and fortune.

"I'm sorry. I really don't intend to participate in the contest anymore. Thank you," I responded while smiling. The next moment, I left with Julia, leaving the dumbfounded man behind.

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“From a businessman’s perspective, this is a good opportunity to gain fame and fortune. Why did you refuse?” After we walked away for a while, Julia stopped and asked me.

Tilting my head, I stuck out my tongue and smiled mischievously. “From a spoiled woman’s perspective, this is a good opportunity to redeem my self-esteem, so of course I have to refuse! I can’t be doing whatever they want me to do, right? I’m the woman whom Christopher values wholeheartedly. I won’t do this kind of thing.”

The first half of what I said was my sincere thought, while the second half was meant to please Julia. Clearly, she was happy with my flattery. It was rare that she did not say anything harsh but agreed with me. “You’re right. True talent will ultimately speak for itself. You don’t have to go with the flow at all.”

After walking forward two steps, I realized that she was complimenting me. In an instant, a wide grin spread across my face. “Thank you for the compliment, Mrs. Lane!”

“Who said I was complimenting you?” Immediately, she refuted my words. She was resolute and would not admit that she was praising me.

I remained silent as I did not want to make her angry anymore. Otherwise, I would be digging my own grave. When we passed by a bank, she opened her bag and took a brief look inside. “I didn’t bring any cash with me today. I’ll go and withdraw some money.”

In actuality, I wanted to say that I had cash with me, but as someone who was used to living a parsimonious life, I did not have more than three thousand on me. Later on, should she choose something worth more than that amount, it would be embarrassing if we could not pay with our cards.

Entering the bank, I was about to get a number and line up. Just then, I saw her taking out a card with a big red peony printed on it and walking to the VIP counter. Soon after she sat down, a lovely girl came to her service.

At the sight of that, I lifted my head and sighed. As expected, I did not understand the life of a magnate. Just like what Sabrina said, I was the most miserable heiress she had ever seen. I even had to borrow my first credit card from her.

When I was lost in thoughts, a few burly men rushed in, pointing their shotguns at the people inside the bank. “Don’t move! Put your hands above your head!”

Before I could figure out what happened, everyone began screaming. One woman screamed and ran toward the entrance. All of a sudden, a brawny man shot at her back.

The sound of the shotgun buzzed in my ears. As the bullet hit her back, blood splattered everywhere and dyed the surrounding red.

Immediately afterward, the woman let out a heartbreaking scream and collapsed to the floor. She convulsed while vomiting blood from her mouth before she stopped moving altogether.

In an instant, all the screams and shouts stopped and a momentary silence filled the bank. Everyone paused their movements and did not dare to breathe. Outside, firecrackers were crackling continuously, covering up the noise of the gunshot.

“Stay down. Don’t move around. I’ll shoot anyone who moves.” Those men acted quickly. A few of them drove all of us to a corner while their counterparts asked the staff to withdraw money and put them in bundles into a bag they had prepared beforehand.

I sat on the floor next to Julia and looked at the woman lying lifelessly in her own pool of blood. A hint of anger flashed across my eyes. Perhaps it was because I had experienced a shooting incident while on a cruise ship with Christopher. Even though I was afraid, I was not trembling like the others. When I witnessed the woman dying in front of my eyes, I felt my blood boiling.

At that moment, I thought of calling the police. The moment I turned my head sideways to glance at Julia, I saw that she had a calm expression on her face. Despite looking a little panicked, there was no fear in her eyes. Noticing that I was looking at her, she shot me a glance that told me not to worry.

In response, I nodded slightly and mouthed the words “call the police.” Subsequently, I quietly reached into my bag and took out my phone slowly.

“I’ll do it. Some of them are setting off firecrackers outside to divert attention. They must have planned this for a long time. Cover me.” Just as I was about to make the call, she took the phone and moved backward, placing the phone behind me.

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“What are you doing?” Out of the blue, the man standing in front of us turned around, shouted at us, and started to approach us. My heart raced. There was only one thought in my mind. Oh no! We are busted.

Fortunately, the man stopped at the woman in front of me and kicked her instead.

“Don’t kill me. Please don’t kill me!” The woman in front was together with a baby. She hugged the little one in her arms and pleaded, “My daughter is unwell and has high fever. Can you please let me out? I need to take her to the hospital. She’s only six months old. I can’t delay any longer.”

“Shut up!” The man kicked the woman again. “Don’t move. Otherwise, I’ll pull the trigger.” After that, he cursed and walked away.

My body stiffened as cold sweat drenched my back. I was really frightened just now.

The robbers were still packing the money. Although the bank we were in was just a branch, it was the largest branch in the country. There had to be a massive amount of money in the bank. Every second that passed by felt awfully long to me. Furthermore, I did not know if those people would leave immediately after taking the money or would they take hostages before making their escape.

Since they dared to kill people openly, they were obviously thugs who were up to no good. At that moment, a familiar ringtone suddenly sounded. It was the customized ringtone I had set for incoming calls from Christopher. Immediately, my face fell, and so did Julia’s.

Why did he call me at this time? If he called earlier or later, everything would have been fine.

Sure enough, the man who shot the woman earlier looked over. When he saw the phone in Julia’s hand, he yelled angrily, “F**k! This woman wants to call the police! I’m going to kill her!”

With that said, he strode over and pointed his gun at Julia. Suddenly, my mind went blank and I was at a loss for what to do. The man would really pull the trigger – he was not kidding. Before I could think of what to do, my body reacted first. I found myself pouncing in front of Julia and blocking the muzzle of his gun.

At that instant, the only thought I had in my mind was that Julia was Christopher’s mother. If something happened to her, he would be very sad.

Just then, a gunshot sounded in my ears. At the same time, there was a sharp pain in my chest. Blood splattered on my face and hands. I lowered my head and stared at the blood that was gushing out of my chest. The next moment, I collapsed to the ground.

“Yvonne! Yvonne!” I could hear Julia shouting my name in shock. Barely opening my eyes, I saw the anxious expression on her face and the panic in her eyes. I could not help but smile. Julia was worried about me. As expected, she had already acknowledged me. Previously, she was just unhappy that I had taken her son away from her.

“Mrs. Lane, I knew you’re a good person.” At first, I wanted to continue teasing her, but I could not say anything else anymore. After I squeezed those words out of my mouth, I could not open my mouth again. There seemed to be something in my throat. I wanted to cough, but when I opened my mouth, nothing but blood came out.

Soon, sirens of police cars could be heard from outside. The robbers were anxious and ran outside with the money. Meanwhile, I did not know if I could survive. I panicked: I had yet to see Christopher.

“Don’t talk! I’ll send you to the hospital,” shouted Julia while covering my wound.

I felt that I was pretty strong. Unexpectedly, I did not die immediately after being shot at such a close distance. Not to mention that I did not even lose my consciousness. When I was placed on the stretcher, my vision started to go blurry. Seeing that Julia kept following me, I smiled weakly at her.

“Chris told me that you’re a very gentle and kind mother. He also said that you took good care of him and he loves you very much. If something happens to you, he’ll be heartbroken. C-Can I call you ‘Mom’?”

Julia was a very good mother. If she could acknowledge me as her daughter, I would be overjoyed.

“You haven’t married my son yet. What right do you have to call me ‘Mom’? You’d better get well soon. We’ll discuss how you should call me after you’ve recovered.”

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Gradually, I could no longer hear the sounds around me clearly. I could only hear Julia’s voice. Slowly, I closed my eyes.

"Yvonne, if something happens to you, I'll introduce a lot of women to my son. I'll let him marry another girl and have children with her. You won't get anything. So, open your eyes. Do you hear me?"

Hearing that, I flashed her a faint smile. "Mrs. Lane, don't worry. I won't die. I still want to be with Christopher. We've promised each other to be together forever. I won't leave him behind. I won't die. I won't die..."

I repeated the sentence again and again. Even when I was out of strength and could not even open my eyes, I did not allow myself to lose consciousness. I was afraid that once I fell asleep, I would disappear from Christopher's life forever.

It was not until the doctor pushed me into the emergency room and gave me anesthetics that I finally closed my eyes with peace of mind.

Moments later, a Maserati stopped abruptly in front of the hospital. Because it had been traveling at a high speed and the brake was applied all of a sudden, the front of the car hit the railing before it. As a result, there was a huge dent on the luxury vehicle. When the security guard at the hospital entrance saw that, he was heartbroken. The repair would easily cost a few hundred thousand, which was enough money for him to buy a decent car.

Meanwhile, the person in the car did not care how badly the car crashed. He opened the door, stepped out of the vehicle, and rushed into the hospital.

"Mom, how is Yvonne?" Christopher ran to the emergency room, grabbed Julia's shoulders, and asked anxiously.

In fact, Julia was more nervous than he was. There were still bloodstains on her body and the white coat she was wearing was dyed a terrifying crimson. Glancing at the door of the emergency room, she answered anxiously, "The doctor hasn't come out yet."

"What happened? Why was she sent to the hospital?" Christopher was so anxious that he almost shouted.

A trace of guilt flickered across Julia's eyes. "It's my fault. I was too careless. I called the police and was discovered. In order to save me, she blocked the gunshot."

"Gunshot? Where was she shot? Was she severely injured?"

His whole body trembled because of anxiety. The man who did not even blink when he himself was shot was scared at that moment.

"She was shot in the abdomen and lost a lot of blood." Julia did not dare to look at Christopher's eyes. After experiencing my departure previously, she knew better than anyone how important I was to Christopher.

"Abdomen?!" In an instant, Christopher's face turned as white as a sheet. How he wished to rush into the operating theater immediately to make sure that everything was okay! But since he could not do that, he started pacing back and forth just outside the emergency room. He could not calm himself down.

"She'll be fine. She'll definitely be fine..." He comforted himself as he walked.

Before long, Darius and Gordon also rushed to the hospital. As soon as they saw how pale Christopher and Julia looked, they knew that the operation in the emergency room had not finished.

Patting Christopher on the shoulder, Darius comforted, "Yvonne is a good person. She'll be fine."

"Where are those people? Where's the one who shot her?" Abruptly, Christopher lifted his head, his gaze murderous. He looked ferocious when he asked his questions while gritting his teeth.

"Most of them have been arrested. Don't worry. They're in jail. As soon as Yvonne is fine, I'll bring you there and you can vent your anger on them as you like. The two who escaped won't be able to run far. The SWAT team has been dispatched," said Darius.

"I'll end them all! How dare they hurt Yvonne!" Then, Christopher turned around and walked outside. While walking, he made a call and roared, "Zachary, gather our men! I have a mission for you."

"Chris, calm down!" Darius and Gordon stopped him. If Christopher were to successfully capture the robbers, there would be no chance that the latter could survive, which would make things even worse.

"I can't calm down! I want to put an end to those bastards' lives!" Christopher yelled furiously.

"Chris, when Yvonne comes out later, you're definitely the person she wants to see the most. So wait here, okay?" begged Julia while hugging Christopher, who looked like he had lost his mind.

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The emergency room door suddenly opened. A doctor came out and stated frantically, "It's bad. The patient is bleeding profusely. She can't wait any longer. Bring the blood from the blood bank as soon as possible!"

"Yvonne!" Christopher shoved Darius out of the way and rushed toward the emergency room.

"The patient's blood pressure is falling and her breathing is weakening. She needs treatment immediately!"

"Her heartbeat is becoming weaker and weaker. What do we do now?"

"Prepare for cardiac resuscitation."

Christopher saw the scene happening before him. He then felt as though he had gone back to the past – the time when he woke up on the deserted island. I practically went insane then, since I could not see Yvonne for two months.

That time, I apparently passed out on his lap when we were on the beach. He felt as if the sky had crashed on him. When he sent me to the hospital, he even considered ending his own life should I pass on.

That was because he had promised me on the deserted island that we would be together forever and that even death would not be able to separate us.

A nurse tried to stop him, but he did not care what anyone said or did. "Please, Yvonne, wake up. It's me, Christopher!"

His eyes began to well up with tears.

"I'm sorry that I'm late. I'm late this time. You can punish me however you want when you wake up but please don't leave me alone, okay? We have finally arrived at this point after overcoming numerous challenges. I still owe you a grand wedding ceremony. Isn't that what you want?"

Beep... Beep... Beep... The electrocardiogram on the cardiac monitor showed a few drastic fluctuations and then settled into a straight line. Following that, the beeping sound of an alarm was heard. At that moment,

all was silent except for the sound coming from the alarm. It had come to an end.

“Her heart is no longer beating.” The doctor slowly removed the defibrillator and apologized to Christopher. “I’m sorry, Sir. We’ve already done everything we could. Please accept my condolences.”

“What condolences? She is still alive. You need to save her right now or I’ll make you all go down with her!”

Christopher then yelled angrily, “Eve, we’ve been married for over a year and haven’t had any children yet. You’ve just told me you wanted kids. How could you leave me? Please wake up. I’ll break up with you if you don’t wake up. Do you hear me?”

“Yvonne, you said that in this life, no matter what obstacles stand in your way, you’ll step over them, hold my hands, and be with me. Have you forgotten about it?” At this moment, the strong-willed man sobbed and burst into tears.

When the nurse saw Christopher express his emotions, she quietly wiped away her own tears. They are supposed to be a happy couple, but this tragedy occurred because the wife met the bank robbers.

When Julia walked into the emergency room and saw that the electrocardiogram had flatlined, she was devastated. She staggered backward and almost fell to the floor. Fortunately, Gordon was standing behind her and managed to hold her.

“It’s entirely my fault. I am the cause of Yvonne’s death. Gordon, what should I do? If she hadn’t saved me, she’d still be alive. I was just thinking of inviting her to our house for lunch to discuss wedding plans with Chris. What am I supposed to do? Why is this happening?” Julia lamented.

“Do you hear me, Yvonne? You are not allowed to die. It’s just an accident. You’ve always claimed to be indestructible and that you will survive no matter what happens to you. You have a strong will to live. You need to wake up right now, Yvonne! If you really abandon me in this world, I will go with you right now!” Christopher suddenly drew his gun from his waist and pointed it at his temple.