

Love Coming from the Least Expected Chapter 516

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I was walking in the dark by myself. In this darkness, there was nothing around me. I could not see, hear, or feel anything. But I was determined to continue walking, no matter what. I knew that if I found a place with light, I could return to where I really belonged.

This was a strange dream. I knew I was dreaming, but no matter how hard I tried, I could not wake up. However, my chest no longer had a hole in it and I was no longer in pain. It appeared that dreaming had its advantages. At the very least, I was unable to sense pain.

But I had no idea how long I had been unconscious. Christopher would be worried if I stayed unconscious for too long.

After being in a life-or-death situation, we realized how fragile and valuable life was. Christopher had been concerned about me ever since we returned to Avenport from the seaside town. That time, I was hurt saving Lyle; Christopher was furious about it and even punished me.

Since then, he had become extremely concerned about me. Even if I just stubbed my toes, he would be worried for quite some time. If he knew I had been shot by accident, he would blame himself for the rest of his life for not being able to protect me.

I sighed, feeling puzzled as to why I could not find the right path and wondering what I could do to wake up.

“Please, Yvonne, wake up! I won’t marry you if you don’t wake up. No, I’m going to divorce you. I’ll go marry some other woman. I’ll piss you off!”

“Who’s talking?” I turned and looked but there was still nothing around me. It’s Christopher’s voice. He’s talking to me, but why can’t I wake up even though I can hear his voice?

“Yvonne, if you leave me, I’ll feel alone. You’ll also feel alone. It’s too lonely to walk by yourself in the dark. I’ll come and accompany you, okay? I’ll come to find you now.”

Find me? Is Christopher attempting to do something stupid? I was so worried that I was about to cry, but I couldn’t do so because I was in a dream. Suddenly, a loud gunshot could be heard. I was terrified and had no idea what to do.

“Christopher! Christopher! Where are you?” I shouted.

The emergency room was in chaos. The pendant lamp from the ceiling fell to the ground as Christopher shot at the ceiling. His action shocked everyone.

“Chris, stay calm and hand me the gun!” Darius yelled at Christopher as he approached him.

“Chris, do you realize what you’re doing? Put down the gun now!” Even the usually gentle Gordon was enraged by Christopher’s behavior and nervously reprimanded his son. “As a soldier, how dare you do such a thing!”

“I can’t stay calm. I just can’t. All of you get out of here! I want to be alone with Eve.” Christopher held his gun tightly.

Julia was also taken aback. Upon getting back to her senses, she approached Christopher and slapped him. “You want to end your own life, you fool? Do you think Yvonne will come back to life if you die?”

Julia was furious. She gave him another slap. “Your father, Darius, and I are standing in front of you. Do you want us to go down with you, seeing that you dare to pull out your gun in front of us?”

Beep! Beep! Beep! The alarm suddenly went off again. The nurse lowered her head and noticed that the electrocardiogram was registering activity again. She then shouted, “Doctor, the patient’s heartbeat has been restored. Come and take a look!”

Everyone in the room came to a halt and turned to look at the electrocardiogram. They were overjoyed with tears when they saw signs of life. “She’s alive!”

“Doctor, hurry up and check on her!” Gordon yelled at the doctor as he was the first to react.

“Everyone, please leave the room right now! The patient must be treated right away.” The doctor rushed over.

Darius forcibly dragged Christopher out of the emergency room. He then said to him, “She will not leave you. She will stay alive. If you stay inside, you’ll disturb the doctor’s treatment.”

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I had no idea how long I had been sleeping. I just felt it had been a long time. When I woke up, my neck was stiff and my limbs were numb. My chest was the most painful area – even the slightest movement hurt a lot.

What happened to me?

I slowly recalled my memories as I blankly blinked. Then, I remembered being shot and becoming severely injured, which caused Julia to cry.

I raised my head slightly and noticed Julia resting her head on the edge of the bed. She appeared pale and exhausted. Her hair was messy and she was still wearing the same clothes she had on when we went shopping.

She was holding my hand tightly at the moment, which gave me a warm sensation. I was happy to know that Christopher's parents cared about me; it was a wonderful feeling. I felt my world was brimming with hope and I started longing for it again.

I was thirsty and wanted to drink some water, but Julia was sleeping and I didn't want to wake her up. It was only early fall and there was no heating in the room. I was concerned that Julia would be cold, so I adjusted my body slightly, took the jacket on the chair, and placed it on her back.

At that moment, the door opened. Darius walked in just as I was putting the jacket on Julia. Understanding what I was doing, he quickly walked over and assisted me with the task. He then said in surprise, "You're awake! Don't move around too much. Just remain in bed. I'll call the doctor to check up on you."

"Shhh." I made a shushing motion, smiled weakly, and whispered, "Don't be too loud, Darius. You'll startle Mrs. Lane."

Darius looked at me curiously as he helped me lie back down on the bed in slow motion. With a lowered voice, he asked, "How do you feel? Are you unwell?"

I felt pain all over my body, but I did not want to tell him. I shook my head and said, "I'm fine. It's just... Cough!"

As I was finishing my sentence, I coughed. The cough affected the wound on my chest, resulting in excruciating pain.

Julia was startled awake by my coughing. When she saw that I had also woken up, she exclaimed, "You've finally awakened, Yvonne! That's great!"

"I'm sorry to wake you up, Mrs. Lane," I embarrassedly apologized.

"What's the big deal about waking me up? You should not be concerned with whether or not I am awake. Darius, hurry and notify all of the doctors and nurses. Tell them all to come here right away. All of them!"

Julia rushed to my bedside and checked on me while ordering Darius. She was relieved when she noticed that I no longer had a fever. She also expressed her displeasure with Darius' tardiness and said, "It's all right. I'll go on my own."

"Mom, you can just stay and rest. I'll go." Darius sat Julia in the chair and hurriedly left the room.

"You fool, rest for what? No matter what happens, you never seem to feel nervous. Can't you just hurry? You're infuriating me." Julia jumped out of her chair and marched to the door, yelling at Darius, "You should hurry up! Can you hear me? You're moving too slowly. Why do I have a son as slow as you? Can't you tell when you should be calling the doctors?"

When she turned around, she noticed that I was staring at her. Julia's face stiffened and looked away. She proceeded to pour me a glass of water. She then approached my bedside and lifted my head to help me sip the water.

I felt pampered. While drinking the water, I kept my gaze fixed on her. After finishing the water, Julia asked me in a gentle voice, "Are you hungry? What do you want to eat? I'll ask someone to bring over the food right away."

I felt even more pampered. This was like a dream, considering I had been in an awkward situation with my future mother-in-law for over a year. She had never been nice to me. What's going on with this princess-like treatment?

"Mrs. Lane, are you... all right?" I could not help but ask her.

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Julia was stunned by my question. She glared at me and ignored me. Instead, she asked me again what I wanted to eat. I was smart enough to stop questioning and made a request for soup instead.

Darius brought dozens of doctors and nurses to my room; they all surrounded me to perform various checks on me. They were all tensed up as if we were at war and I was the commander. It made me feel that they would lose their lives if I was met with any mishap.

Of course, I had no idea that Christopher pointed his gun at the doctor's head to save my life inside the emergency room. If I knew, I might have jumped up from the operating table in shock.

"The patient's condition has stabilized. She only needs to rest and redress her wound to avoid infection. She should be able to be discharged from the hospital after her wound starts to heal." Every doctor and nurse in the room was relieved and even became teary as the elderly doctor reached that conclusion. That guy will destroy the entire hospital if this patient does not wake up.

"Of course I'll be fine. After all, I'm tough. This minor wound will heal in no time." I smiled and thought the doctors' and nurses' expressions were strange.

I could not find Christopher anywhere around me as the doctors and nurses exited the room. Looking out the window, I noticed that the sun was starting to set. I inquired politely, "Mrs. Lane, how long have I been unconscious? Is Did Chris call to inquire about me? Fortunately, he is unaware of what happened. The sun is setting; if he finds out I'm hospitalized, he'll be furious. Can you keep this between us? Just say that when I went shopping with you, I lost your necklace, so I went over to Sabrina's to brainstorm about what I should buy back for you as a replacement."

I made up a lie on the spur of the moment, but it did not seem credible. So, after a few moments, I asked, "Mrs. Lane, I need your assistance in contacting Sabrina so that she can cooperate with us. I remember that you bought your necklace in Coldbridge. You can just claim that I've gone to Coldbridge. With this, we should be able to buy a few days' time. By the time Chris meets me again, I should have recovered for quite a bit."

After hearing my request, Julia frowned and inquired, "Why do you want to do this?"

Julia's dissatisfaction was entirely understandable. After all, I was asking my future mother-in-law to cooperate with me in lying to her son. I smiled faintly as I recalled how nervous Christopher could get when something

terrible happened to me. Then, I replied sternly, "I don't want Chris to be concerned about me. Mrs. Lane, you've heard about the deserted island. Although it has been over a year since it ended, the ramifications are too great for him. Chris has become overly zealous. I'm afraid that he'll overreact if he finds out about me being hospitalized. That's why I believe it'd be best if he didn't know about it."

Julia did not respond to my answer. Instead, she just looked at me with a complicated expression, which made me feel awkward. I wonder if she will agree to my request.

Julia sighed softly and lightly tapped the top of my head as she tucked me in. "You're a lovely young lady; this is something I've known for a long time. After you're discharged, I'll contact your father and discuss your marriage to Chris."

"Huh?" I was a little stunned by it. Why is she suddenly bringing up marriage? I was surprised and perplexed at the same time. How come Julia suddenly changed her mind?

"Why are you looking at me like that? Don't think that just because you saved my life, I'll have to accept you completely. I'm only doing it for Chris' sake because all he wants is to marry you. For that, I will reluctantly accept this marriage. But let me warn you: if you don't treat Chris well, I'll tell him to dump you and then introduce him to a slew of beautiful women to choose from."

Julia turned away from me because she was embarrassed that I was staring at her.

So it's because I saved Julia that she has accepted me completely? My brain was too slow to process this thought, and when it finally did, I was ecstatic. I could not wait to jump out of the hospital bed, kiss Julia, and then happily yell out the window that I wanted to marry Christopher.

I would then find Christopher and tell him loud and clear that I wanted to marry him – that I wanted to be his woman. That would be best followed by a celebration with red wine and a romantic dinner. Unfortunately, as a patient, I could only stay in bed and grin like a fool.

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It all happened so quickly. I barely had time to process my reaction. "Thank you, Mrs. Lane. Thank you so much."

With a choked voice, I expressed my gratitude over and over again. I did not know whether to cry or laugh. I was happy to finally be acknowledged by Christopher's family. At the same time, I wanted to burst out into tears, perhaps because this happiness had not come easy for me.

"Thank you, Mrs. Lane." Tears welled up in my eyes and overflowed down my face. I had finally done it. My determination had managed to sway them.

"What are you crying for? Have I been that harsh on you? I just agreed to your marriage, that's all, yet you're so emotional." Julia's eyes started to tear up too. She gently dabbed away the tears on my face.

"Not at all. I'm just... so happy. If Chris knew about this, he would be overjoyed too. Mrs. Lane, do you mind if I give him a call right now?" I looked expectantly toward her.

Her lips quivered. Whatever it was that she intended to say, she did not. Instead, she turned around and exited the ward. With tears still at the corners of my eyes, I was confused. Is that a yes or a no?

As they said, never count your chickens before they hatch. I supposed that my situation had been too good to be true. Right after Julia left, Christopher appeared by the door.

His face was tense as he stood there silently. His typically neat hair was a mess. Even the clothes that hung on his body were wrinkled. It looked as though he had just gotten out of bed.

The worst part of it all was his facial expression. Looking at him, I was at a loss for words. I squirmed under my blanket and started to sob. Why would Julia do this? I looked over to her in hopes that she would catch my signal. However, she responded by ignoring me and shutting the door behind her.

Wow. So much for becoming closer. How could she turn her back so quickly on me?

Christopher strode over and pulled me into his arms. Because he was too forceful, his body slammed into the injury on my chest. The pain caused my face to twist, but I kept my mouth sealed. I hugged him back tightly.

For someone as careful as Christopher to act like this, he must have been worried sick. I leaned into his arms and whispered, "I'm fine. Don't worry. It's just a tiny injury. The doctor said it's pretty minor. I just need to rest for a couple of days."

“Eve!” he shouted.

“I’m right here. I’m actually kind of hungry. Mrs. Lane brought some soup over. Do you mind passing it to me?” I gestured over to the thermos on the table.

“Eve!” Christopher shouted again. He held me firmly in his arms as he buried his face into my neck. He was hugging me so tight that I was struggling to breathe.

“What is it?” I blinked.

“Eve!” He just kept shouting my name over and over again. If I did not respond, he would keep yelling until I answered.

“Christopher, I already told you I’m fine. Look at me. Don’t I look perfectly fine? In fact, I feel livelier than ever. Mrs. Lane must have exaggerated things because she was worried about me. I’m as sprightly as always. What are you so worked up for?”

I could sense his panic, so I tried to reassure him gently. I cupped his head to make him face me. However, when I saw his face, I could not bring myself to speak.

His eyes were filled with fear and worry as he nervously held on to me. Because he was so afraid, his hands were trembling. His eyes were bloodshot and glistening, looking like tears were about to fall at any moment.

Is he crying? This man was crying because he was so worried about me getting hurt. What had I done to deserve such a caring man? Seeing him like this, my eyes started to well up with tears too.

I held his face and leaned forward to press my cheek against his. “I’m sorry for making you worry. I really am.”

An indescribable feeling of frustration washed over me. Of course, I did not regret saving Julia. However, I did wish that I had taken better care of myself. I knew Christopher would be concerned about me, yet I rushed over so impulsively. If anything had happened to me, he would have lost his mind.

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"Eve, promise me you won't make me worry about you like this anymore." Christopher planted a kiss on my cheek. His hands were still wrapped tightly around me. It was almost as though he was afraid I would disappear as soon as he let go.

"I will. From now, I'll be extra careful and take good care of myself."

At that moment, I swore that no matter what happened, I would protect myself. Never again could I let Christopher cry over my safety.

Next, he helped me sit up on the bed. He fed me very carefully in small bites. Before each mouthful, he would blow on the soup to make sure it had cooled down before putting it into my mouth.

After eating, I was incredibly sleepy due to my heavy injuries. Despite that, I tried my best to stay awake and talk to Christopher. Seeing that, he decided to get in bed with me, and we cuddled while resting.

"Go to sleep. I'll be here."

Lying in his warm embrace, I slowly shut my eyes and drifted off to sleep. Outside the window, Darius and Julia were looking in on us. They could not help but feel emotional.

"How nice is this, Darius? I'm so glad she's all right. Otherwise, Chris would be devastated."

"I guess I have to prepare for his wedding soon," Darius replied.

"Yes. Make it grand. I want the entire city to be congratulating them."

I slept all the way until the next morning. Sunlight shone through the windows, but it was not glaring at all. Outside, everything was looking particularly beautiful.

Christopher's hands never left my body. Even while asleep, his brows were furrowed. It seemed like he was dreaming of something unpleasant. I gently ran my fingers in between his brows and smiled.

Suddenly, a large hand grabbed onto mine and placed my hand on his cheek. His eyes fluttered open. I could tell that he had been awake for some time now. Without saying anything, his gaze fell onto me and carefully scanned every inch of my body. It looked as though he could never get enough.

My lips pressed against his. We did not do anything, just stared at each other quietly.

Sunlight flowed all around us. It was a very peaceful moment.

That afternoon, Christopher went out for a bit. Coincidentally, Sabrina came over. She was bundled up thickly with a baby in her arms. As soon as she stepped in, she looked me over with concerned eyes. After making sure I was all right, she sighed in relief.

“Yvonne, your life must be cursed or something. All you did was go out shopping with Julia, yet you managed to run into a group of armed robbers. My God! How unfortunate can you be? The chances of something like that happening are so low. I’ve never encountered anything like that in all my life.”

I looked over to the baby sleeping soundly in her arms. He was round and plump. It had only been two days, but he already looked so different. It was odd how babies seemed to grow so much each day.

I chuckled and sighed heavily. “Well, I’m at a loss too. Who would have thought? You have no idea how nervous Chris was yesterday. He held onto my hand the entire day. Even when he went to the toilet, he kept shouting my name.”

“It would be weird if he wasn’t nervous. Come take a look at your godson. He hasn’t seen you in two days, and he’s been looking for you everywhere.” As she spoke, she placed the baby in front of me.

I reached out my hand to touch him a few times. His skin was so smooth and soft. “I guess he really likes me. By the way, I thought you were still bedridden yesterday? How did you get the energy to come see me today? I’m surprised your husband didn’t stop you. After all, you’re still very fragile right now.”

“Yesterday?” Sabrina blinked. Suddenly, the baby in her arms started to squirm. She quickly lifted her shirt in a familiar motion to feed him. “Are you still half asleep or something? Do you know what day it is today? It’s been ten days since you were admitted into the hospital. Take a look at the date written on your chart.”

Ten days!

I turned my head to look at the chart by the edge of my bed. When I realized what day it was, I felt a chill run through my body. I only woke up the day before. That would mean that I was unconscious for eight days!

I suddenly realized why Christopher had been so panicked about me.

