

Chapter 254

The car headed straight for the emergency department of the hospital. Soon enough, Tyler was wheeled into the operating room. My tense muscles instantly gave way and I felt like a deflated ball as I lay limply on one of the benches lining the side of the corridor.

Catching something awry, a nurse standing aside approached me and asked with concern, "Miss, are you alright?"

"I'm fine. I just need some rest." I waved my hand dismissively, gesturing for her to leave me alone.

"Alright, then. I'll get you some water. They're still trying to save the patient inside. This will take time. If you need anything else, just let me know." Perhaps it was my bulging stomach that compelled her to kindly pour me a cup of warm water.

warm water.

“Thank you.” I retrieved the paper cup with gratitude and took a sip of the warm water. Only then did I feel a little better.

In the blink of an eye, I had already been sitting on the bench for a little over half an hour. The adrenaline had long since gone from my body, only to be replaced by worry. I wondered why it was taking so long for Tyler to come out of the operating room.

While I was busy getting consumed by distress, the doors to the emergency room swung open and Tyler was pushed out in a hospital bed. He was still unconscious. The wounds on his face had been treated, but he still looked rather battered.

“Doctor, how is he? He’s still out cold... Is it bad?” I fired a series of questions at the doctor.

“Don’t worry, it’s nothing serious. The wounds on his face may seem severe but they’re merely superficial. His coma is due to the anesthesia. He’ll wake up once it wears off. One thing to note is the chronic injury in his leg. It seems to have come back. He’ll have to get an X-ray

come back. He'll have to get an X-ray before we can know for sure, though."

The doctor upheld his professional ethics, holding himself back from expressing curiosity about the events that led to Tyler's injuries. He only told me about Tyler's current condition dutifully.

After thanking the doctor, I wandered off to the administration department to deal with admission paperwork.

When I returned to the ward, Tyler stirred awake. I promptly darted over to his bedside and asked, "How are you feeling? Does your leg hurt?"

His leg injury was due to a mishap when we were both kids. Some naughty children left him with a fracture, which was not treated up to today's standard of care. Despite having spent the longest time bedridden for recovery, recurrence was pretty much inevitable in his case.

"Don't worry, it's nothing much." He showed a gentle smile. "Take a seat, let's chat."

He appeared to be in quite a good mood, but I could not say the same about

but I could not say the same about myself. I was not dumb. I knew he had never been someone to suffer quietly. His submission to Theo's beating today was clearly just a trick to win my sympathy.

I placed a pot of freshly boiled water on his bedside table and said calmly, "I've hired a caregiver who will be here soon. Make sure you rest well. I'll take my leave now."

My actions from today must have scarred Theo. Standing here, I had to admit that I had no idea how to face him when I got home.

Tyler's smile froze, and his face immediately darkened. He said coldly, "Are you so unwilling to see me? Even if I were to die here today, you'd still leave without a second glance, wouldn't you?"

"Tyler, please stop acting up, okay? The doctor said everything is alright."

There was no denying that people were creatures driven by their emotions.

Although I held fear and hatred for him, seeing him lying defenselessly on the bed did indeed spark some reluctance and concern in me. Due to that, my voice

gradually reduced into a benevolent

and indeed spark some reluctance and
●ncern in me. Due to that, my voice
subconsciously reduced into a benevolent
whisper.

“But I’m in pain all over! I just wish to
have someone to talk to. Wandy, I’m sure
you know that no one in this world cares
about me. All these years, I’ve been living
in solitude. On sleepless nights, you are
what clouds my mind. There have been
innumerable occasions when I had to
fight my urge to look for you.

“However, my promise to leave you guys
alone is what stopped me. I’ve always
buried my desires deep within me. Just as
I was about to give in, God finally heard m
y prayers and let us meet again. You’re
the northern star on the darkest of
nights. You light up my gloomy world.”

A melancholic smile stretched across his
face as he looked into my eyes. “Wandy, I
know you’re not aware of how badly I
want to spend my life with you. You don’t
know how badly I wish to hear your voice.
You’ve never batted an eyelash at me.
Heck, you even hate me, don’t you? I had
no choice. I was forced to install a bug on
your phone. I had no ill intentions, I
swear. I only wanted to hear your voice!”

your phone. I had no intentions, I

●ear. I only wanted to hear your voice!”

Watching him break down, I uttered, “
Stop talking. You need to rest.”

“Can we still go back to the past? Can you
stay by my side and spend your life with
me?” Tyler’s gaze on me was filled with
intense longing and pleading.

For a moment, I was at a loss for words. A
miserable life and a broken childhood
must be the things propelling his search
for peace of mind, and it would continue
for the rest of his life.

Chapter 255

"Tyler Schuman, a lot of time has passed and the situation has changed. We're not who we used to be. I'm married now. I have a home and someone to protect. You have your career, and you'll meet someone you love in the future.

Therefore, we all have to move on," I looked at him and spoke calmly.

"But why do you choose to continue leading a miserable life? Theo doesn't love you, and he can't give up his feelings for Cindy. You're destined to live in her shadow for the rest of your life. In that case, why are you giving yourself a hard time? Why don't you leave?"

I did not want to continue the conversation anymore when I saw how emotional he was being. I looked at him and said, "Have a good rest. I'm a little tired, so I'll be going home now."

After that, I stopped looking at him, turned around, and left the ward.

It was already dark outside. I had driven Tyler's car when I came, so I had to take a

It was already dark outside. I had driven Tyler's car when I came, so I had to take a taxi home.

Soon, I was back at the villa. I felt uneasy as I stood outside and looked at the lights in the house. I did not know how to face Theo after going in. I had no idea what to tell him.

'My actions today must've upset him very much!

'But I couldn't just sit back and ignore Tyler. It would've made me uneasy. The whole thing is just unreasonable!'

I stood outside the door for a long time until my legs started to feel sore. Then, I stepped into the house while I told myself, "What's to come, will come."

Before I entered the house, I could not stop the pounding in my heart. I raised my right hand and put it on my chest before I gently pushed the door open.

There was no one in the living room.

I breathed a sigh of relief, changed my shoes, and walked to the dining room.

Miss Woods was making dinner in the kitchen. She was all smiles when she saw

Miss Woods was making dinner in the kitchen. She was all smiles when she saw me. "Young Mistress, you're back. Dinner is ready, and it's still warm. Hurry up and wash your hands."

Miss Woods asked me to have dinner with a smile on her face as usual, which relieved my anxiety.

There was a luxurious-looking package on the table. I could not help but ask, "Miss Woods, whose parcel is this?"

"It's yours. I just received it in the afternoon. I haven't had time to put it upstairs," Miss Woods answered loudly from the kitchen.

'Mine?'

After I opened the parcel, I suddenly remembered that they were the custom suits I had ordered for Theo back then. I did not expect them to come so soon.

As soon as I sat down, Miss Woods brought me four dishes and a bowl of stew. It looked like they had been prepared earlier. Everything smelled good. After a hectic afternoon, I was a little hungry. I could not help but pick up the chopsticks and began eating.

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Instead of leaving like she normally would have, Miss Woods sat down at the table and watched me eat with a smile. She said with a laugh, "Eat slowly. You don't want to choke while eating."

"Okay. Miss Woods, today's pork stew tastes very good. It's hearty and delicious." After taking a sip of the stew, I gave her a thumbs-up.

"If it's delicious, drink as much as you like. The pork today is fresh, that's why the stew tastes delicious. It was also simmered for a longer time." She smiled happily.

A cook was happiest when they were praised for their food.

I continued to eat. Miss Woods seemed to have something she wanted to say but was biting her tongue.

After I picked up a piece of vegetable and put it into my mouth, I said, "Miss Woods, just say what's on your mind. I'll listen attentively."

She smiled awkwardly and said, "Young Mistress, I, an old lady, should not interfere with your affairs, but I'm

interfere with your affairs, but I'm worried that you and the young master will part ways in the future. I'm also afraid that I'll be ashamed to face old madam after this. Just think of me as an old fool who wants to nag!"

"Miss Woods, please don't say that. You're an elder, and all of us should listen to you." I put down the chopsticks and listened attentively to Miss Woods.

"At first, I was glad to see you and Young master being affectionate. But who knew that something like this would happen today? After you left, Young Master locked himself up in the study without even eating anything. His back seems to be injured too. Later, you should go upstairs and have a look. Bring him some food as well."

I lowered my head and nodded silently. I felt uneasy. I was too impatient at that time, and I did not even consider my strength when hitting him.

"Young Master cares about you very much. As the saying goes, quarrels between lovers are soon mended. If there are any problems, you must solve them quickly and don't put them off until the

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quickly and don't put them off until the
next day. As long as you take the
initiative and talk to him nicely, he'll
forgive you."

I was still a little worried. I got up and
said, "Miss Woods, please give me some
rice and ladle up some more stew. I'll
bring the food to him." 1

Miss Woods gave me a delighted smile and said, "There's no hurry. You haven't eaten yet either, so let's talk about it after you finish eating. Let me bring you another bowl of soup."

After knowing each other for some time, Miss Woods knew my temper well by now. She had earnestly advised me on this matter because she wanted me to stop being as stubborn as I usually was and instead take the initiative to apologize. Therefore, when she saw me readily agreeing with her, she was, of course, very happy about it.

I understood her intentions. "I'm full now. You can go and scoop some rice!" I said as I drank the soup.

Along with the food and soup Miss Woods had placed on the tray, I picked up the parcel and went up to the second floor.

I hesitated for a long time in front of the study. After some time, I raised my hand and knocked on the door. Theo's deep and cold voice came from inside. "Miss Woods, I'm not hungry. Leave me alone."

Woods, I'm not hungry. Leave me alone."

"It's me!" I said softly and carefully, my heart in my mouth.

There was no sign of a reply from the inside. As I stood outside, I grew so nervous my palms became all sweaty.

"Come in." After a while, a cold voice came from the inside.

I was relieved and gently pushed the door open.

Inside the room, Theo sat at the desk with a cold expression and gloomy eyes. He had lit a cigarette in his hand but was not smoking it.

After a pause, I went forward and put the tray down on the coffee table. I told him, "Miss Woods told me you haven't had your dinner yet. Come and have some. Today's lotus root with pork rib soup dish tastes really hearty."

After I finished talking, I got up and looked at him quietly.

I was going to ask him if his back was injured, but when I lifted my eyes and looked at him, I was afraid I would make him angry, so I chose to keep quiet.

him angry, so I chose to keep quiet.

"How dare you come back?" After a long stand-off, he finally spoke. His voice was cold, his eyebrows straight, and his jawline sharp.

I felt so nervous I even swallowed my saliva in fear. It was my fault for whipping him with a stick in that moment of desperation. It was too late to regret my actions now, though, so I could only lower my head to repent.

"I'm sorry, I was too impulsive at the time. It's just that, I really can't help it. When I hit you, my heart hurt as well. Theo, it is my fault. Would you like to whip me back with another stick to relieve your anger?"

"You're so incredible, huh? If I hit you with a stick to relieve my anger, are you sure you'll be able to stand it?" He looked at me with a treacherous smile. It felt a little creepy.

Although I was scared, I nodded my head sincerely. "Of course I'll be able to take it. If you're still angry, you can hit me a few more times."

"Wanda Lane, when did you learn to be s

“Wanda Lane, when did you learn to be so slick? Do you think I’ll no longer be angry if your attitude preempts me?” he squinted as he said. I could not detect any emotions on his face, but I knew he was angry.

“I...”

Although my sincere apologies had been ignored, I did not give up. I continued speaking. “It’s late now, and you haven’t had your dinner yet. That’s bad for your stomach. Why don’t you finish your meal before you hit me so you’ll have more strength, and you’ll feel more relieved?”

I deliberately ignored the anger in his eyes, brought the tray to his desk, and handed it to him flatteringly. After all, it was all my fault, and the only thing I could do now was beg for his forgiveness from the bottom of my heart. Otherwise, I was afraid I would suffer even more.

He leaned back against the back of the chair and did not move, looking at me with his attractive eyes.

“By the way, I’ve ordered two sets of custom suits for you, and they’ve just arrived today. You can try them on later t

arrived today. You can try them on later to see whether they fit well. The clothes from this brand are pretty good." I placed the bag of clothes on the desk.

He glanced sideways. He was surprised, but soon he regained his gloomy and cold aura while he coldly said, "I don't lack clothes. You're truly shrewd enough to be able to give me a sweet date after hitting me with that stick."

He wore a gloomy look on his face, and his words were like a sharp blade dampening my enthusiasm. When I ordered the suits, I had wanted to surprise him, and I had been quite excited when I thought about it.

I did not expect the suits to arrive at the wrong time. Because of that, they had now become a part of my scheming. I was upset that my affection had been misunderstood, but I looked at the bag of clothes and said nothing.

We remained speechless to each other, and suddenly, the atmosphere in the room grew a little depressing. After a long time, he finally said, "If you want to apologize, you have to get to the point. If I don't ask you about Tyler Schuman, you

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apologize, you have to get to the point. If I don't ask you about Tyler Schuman, you won't bring him up yourself, will you?"

I had not been in a good mood at first, and when he mentioned Tyler, I felt even more fretful. These things were inherently complicated. I felt extremely reluctant to talk about this topic now, especially when it required me to speak about my past.