

## Chapter 331

Chapter 331 Revenge

I knew they'd be hurt by what I was about to say, but I had to say it.

They owed me!

"That jerk almost killed you and your baby! He needs to pay for what he did!" Kristy's voice was determined, like a protective mother, "He deserves to suffer, even if it means he dies!"

"So, is he dead now?" I said flatly.

A sense of guilt appeared once again on my parents' faces.

"I'm sorry..." Chris let out a sigh, "But your mom already reported it to the person in charge of McMurdo Station. Once that jerk finishes his treatment at the hospital, the research station will arrange for him to go back to the United States. We're going to file a lawsuit against him, and he'll be punished!"

That was how they planned to deal with Sam Robin.

I didn't just smirk; I had some harsher words on the tip of my tongue, but I decided to remain silent.

My parents were weirdos, and I knew it. They despised human society and preferred to be one with nature. It was already not easy for them to remember that there's such a thing as laws in human society. How could I even expect them to understand that Robin raped me in the snowmountain s of Hut Point Peninsula, where there were no surveillance cameras? And since my rescue, I hadn't had a chance to gather any evidence.

There was simply no proof of what he did to me!

But on the other hand, the hospital surveillance could prove that my parents resorted to violence against Robin. Robin might be the one filing a lawsuit in the end.

The door swung open, and a doctor walked in. Kristy and Chris immediately got up to make room for him.

"Your condition is better than expected. You should be able to catch a flight in about a week."

"A flight?" I asked subconsciously.

"Yeah. The medical facilities here are a far cry from what you'd get in the United States. And considering you're three months pregnant, your health and the baby should have a comprehensive check-up there."

After the doctor left, Kristy immediately held my hand, "Don't worry, we will go back with you."

Her emotions were sincere, her tone resolute, and Chris nodded in agreement.

That familiar feeling came over me once again.

It was some kind of compensation, maybe.

"Don't force yourself." I rejected them coldly. "It's not forcing." Chris retorted.

"It's not?" I glanced at them, "If you stay with me in New York, you'll end up getting divorced. Wasn't that what you both said?"

My words hit them like a heavy hammer, shattering their hearts.

As I looked at Kristy, her face pale and devastated, a sense of revenge surged within me.

"I remember every single word you said back then," I cruelly recited those memories word for word, "If you stay by my side, my life will only get worse."

I am your beloved baby only when you can pursue your career. Otherwise, I'm just an obstacle to your love and your careers."

I grew angrier with every word, "I've always wanted to ask you, since having me only makes you miserable, why didn't you just be more careful with contraception? Why did you bring me into this world?"

Kristy covered her mouth again, her eyes turning red. Chris remained silent, bowing his head in response to my accusation.

There was no doubt that my revenge had succeeded.

However, along with the satisfying taste of revenge, an endless sense of grievance and sadness overwhelmed me.

In this revenge themed around love, everyone was a loser, regardless of the outcome. "You should go back now. I want to take a rest." I tried to turn away from them, but the pain in my ribs made me gasp for air. So, I had no choice but to turn my head and close my eyes, pretending to sleep.

Kristy cried for a while. She kept repeating her apologies, while Chris remained silent.

After a long time, they finally left the room together.

Once the door closed, I silently opened my eyes and looked out the window.

From my angle, all I could see was the blue sky and nothing else. I stared at that expanse of blue, lost in thought as various faces flashed through my mind.

I truly wanted to go back.

I didn't belong here. The only place where I could find peace was probably by Cinder and Nick's side.

At that moment, I realized my mistake: I shouldn't have exiled myself to Germany to escape from Aaron.

The key point wasn't going to Germany; the key point was that I had left behind my best friends. I should have applied for an offer from the Harvard Research Institute with Nick and continued pursuing academic research.

Even if Cinder and Nick would have their partners and possibly start new families, they would never distance themselves from me. We could still be like a family, meeting for afternoon tea, going clubbing, skiing, traveling together—anything was possible. inapter oo ! revenge

I had been too greedy in the past.

Because I was abandoned by my parents when I was a kid, I yearned for an abundance of love more than anyone else. Friendship alone couldn't fill the void within me, which was why I longed for romantic love. I wanted to build a strong, perfect family that couldn't easily be torn apart.

But I never expected that before encountering perfect love, a child would come into the picture.

I touched my abdomen once again and fell into deep thought.

With the unexpected arrival of this child, my relationship with Colston Adenauer would most likely end in tragedy. But should I let go of Lukita and be with Aaron for the sake of the child?

"Wait... I can live with my baby without having to marry Aaron, right?" A realization struck me.

I was sure that I wouldn't repeat the mistakes of my parents. I would do everything in my power to love my child. Even without romantic love, this bond would have a place to belong.

A child's love was the purest, I knew that because I once was a child myself.

But would a childhood without a father be happy? I hadn't experienced it, so I wasn't sure. But it would be best to have a father.

"But it doesn't have to be him," I muttered softly. Chapter 331 Revenge

Compared to Aaron, Colston was undoubtedly a perfect

choice as a father. But how could I explain everything to him?

If he had no prior connection to me, if our meeting happened now or in the future, and he expressed an interest in me, I would accept without hesitation. But the problem now was that I got pregnant with someone else's child while we were dating...

No man could accept such betrayal!

Just as I was lost in my troubled thoughts, a figure suddenly appeared in my line of sight.

In an instant, my eyes dilated with fear, and my breath nearly stopped.

This man in a hospital gown, with a scruffy beard and a face bruised and battered, his lips a sickly pale color—when he saw me, his eyes sparkled with triumph and hatred.

Sam Robin!

Why was he here?

"Bitch, I finally found you."