

## Chapter 332

Chapter 332 Attack

It felt like a scene straight out of a horror movie.

In the silent ward, a disfigured monster stared at me intently, and I could confidently say that I saw murderous intent in his gaze!

Robin's steps were unsteady, stumbling as he approached me.

Terrified, I tried to escape, but every movement caused intense pain throughout my body. Robin noticed my intention and quickened his pace.

"No! Help! Is anyone out there? Help!" I screamed in terror.

I turned my head, intending to press the call button, but before I could locate it, Robin pounced on me. He grabbed my wrist and swiftly tightened his grip around my throat.

Kristy and Chris were right—Robin was in a much better condition than I was. Even with just one hand strangling my throat, I still felt intense pain and suffocation.

"Shut up, you bitch!" His expression was wild, his eyes sinister as he whispered with an overwhelming sense of dominance and malice in my ear. "If you don't want me to choke you to death right now, you better shut your damn mouth!"

Tears instantly streamed down my face.

Why was this happening? Shouldn't there be staff monitoring a person like him outside his ward? How did he manage to escape? I was going crazy!

Due to my intense struggles, the needle from the IV tubing detached from my hand, and blood oozed from the puncture site. But at this moment, I had no spare attention to focus on such details.

My entire body turned cold and stiff. As I was forced to stare into that twisted and grotesque face, my body couldn't help but tremble uncontrollably.

The memories of the incident on the snowy mountain rushed into my mind. In an instant, I felt like I had been transported back two days ago, back to that cold and windy mountain covered in snow. He was pressing me down just like now, his hands squeezing my throat. His eyes were filled with unfiltered lust, his mouth uttering obscenities. The next second, the scene jumped to the moment when I was floating in the air, desperately begging him to save me.

Even when I set aside my pride, willing to trade my body for my life, the criminal before me still snatched away my equipment during the avalanche, leaving me to plummet off the cliff with the snow.

Fear overwhelmed me.

I trembled as I watched him, afraid to make any sudden movements.

Finally, the grip around my throat loosened slightly, allowing me to breathe normally.

"You're quite lucky. I thought you died on the mountain," Robin said with a twisted smile, his mouth close to my ear. His warm breath brushed against my ear, but I felt no hint of intimacy—only fear!

"I can think of what happened on the mountain as an accident. But if... if you do anything to me now, you're trying to get yourself killed." My voice trembled with fear.

Robin's chest trembled as he chuckled under his breath.

"You poor thing. You look so scared..."

In the next second, my hair was forcefully yanked, forcing me to lift my head and expose my neck. It felt as if my scalp was being torn apart, causing excruciating pain. Amidst my cries of anguish, he lowered his head and licked my neck. The slimy and wet sensation made me nauseous, almost causing me to vomit.

But I dared not resist. I didn't want to die!

I was no longer alone. I had my child growing inside me! Just moments ago, I was envisioning a future with this child. I couldn't allow any harm to come to them!

Hoarse laughter echoed through the room. Every inch of my body screamed in pain, but my sanity slowly returned.

Out of the corner of my eye, I desperately scanned my surroundings for anything that could serve as a weapon. Robin had just escaped from the avalanche and endured my father's beating, so his walking was unsteady. Any healthy adult would have the ability to knock him down!

If I could strike him back with the force of a healthy adult, I could seize an opportunity to call for help! However, within my line of sight, there was nothing except my phone.

It lay on the bedside table.

I saw a glimmer of hope and, suppressing my disgust, reached out stealthily to grab the phone.

"Don't make any tricks," Robin's voice sounded like a demon. He murmured, almost devoid of any emotion, yet I dared not make another move.

My heart pounded wildly in my chest as I bit down on my lower lip, enduring the increasing pain in my scalp.

But the next moment, I couldn't hold back my scream any longer.

Robin had bitten into my neck! I felt as though my blood vessels had been punctured, and the intense pain caused my entire body to convulse. At the same time, half of my face lost all sensation.

"Ahh!!!"

Amidst my screams, the door to my room was forcefully flung open, creating a thunderous noise.

"Go to hell!" A furious roar followed closely.

A figure dashed forward like lightning, grabbed Robin's arms, and threw him out with tremendous force!

Bang!

Robin's body slammed harshly into the wall of the room, then hit the ground with a dull thud.

The situation suddenly reversed! But that wasn't my primary concern at the moment. My whole body trembled uncontrollably, and I quickly covered the bitten area on my neck with my hands. The numbness on half of my face continued, and the pain caused me to continuously gasp for air. Trembling, suddenly, I lost my balance. I fell over the bed, facing the ground as I fell.

Despair engulfed me as I closed my eyes.

However, the expected pain on my face didn't come.

I landed on something soft yet sturdy. It was just that the intense movement had caused unbearable pain in my legs.

"Are you okay?" A familiar voice sounded vaguely in my ears, but I couldn't recognize who it was for a while. The man beneath me swiftly stood up, lifted me by the waist, and carefully placed me back on the bed. He then pressed the call button.

"You're safe now. With me here, no one can hurt you again."

I found myself in a warm and spacious embrace, strong arms enveloping me tightly. His muscles were strong and sturdy, yet they restrained themselves from exerting too much force.

"Aaron..." It was only at that moment that I recognized the man.

It felt like a switch had been flipped in my heart, and all the suppressed grievances and fears surged forth.

I held onto him tightly, burying my face in his chest, and burst into tears. The moment I encountered danger on the snow-capped mountain, this was the first time I had cried so bitterly. It was as if...

I, standing on the edge of a cliff, finally found support.

"Thank God, you're alive!" Aaron's kisses rained down on my forehead, the tip of my nose, and my eyes, as he gently stroked the back of my head, soothing me.

The door of the ward was opened again, and two nurses rushed in.

"What happened?"

Aaron let go of me and looked at them. "She was attacked."

The two nurses also noticed the man moaning on the ground and were taken aback. But they quickly ran to me to check on my condition. "I was bitten on the neck, near the carotid artery." I was terrified, and my voice was still trembling.

At this time, a piercing scream in pain echoed through the room.