

Chapter 333

Chapter 333 Concealment

The nurses and I were startled by the sound, and we turned our heads in the direction it came from.

Aaron had already approached Robin, leaving us with only his back. I couldn't see his expression at the moment, but I could sense his madness from the menacing tone of his voice.

"How dare you!" Another punch landed heavily on Robin's body.

Robin's screams were barely recognizable as human. Yet Aaron's fists continued to rain down like a storm.

I knew how strong Aaron was, as he always paid great attention to his physical fitness. When his fist descended, the speed was so fast that I could even hear the rush of wind! Everyone present heard the sound of bones breaking!

"Stop him!" I was the first to react, immediately shouting for someone to intervene.

If this continued, Aaron would undoubtedly beat Robin to death! I didn't care at all about Robin's fate; it would be best if he died. But I had to consider Aaron's reputation!

I didn't want him to bear the title of a murderer in seeking revenge for me!

"I said stop, Aaron! You're going to kill him!" I shouted at the top of my lungs, pushing the two nurses to quickly go and intervene.

The two nurses hurried forward but showed fear on their faces when they saw Aaron's intense expression. They were too afraid to step in.

"Aaron! said stop!" I nearly lost my voice from shouting.

Finally, Aaron halted his fists.

I quickly glanced at the dark figure on the ground to confirm that he was still moving and then didn't pay any more attention to him.

More people had flooded into my room, including my parents. Seeing the chaotic scene and the wound on my neck, they angrily rushed toward Robin, who was being treated. This further escalated the situation into chaos.

Amidst the chaos, Aaron had somehow returned to my side. After patiently waiting for the nurses to tend to my wound, he once again wrapped his arms around me.

Not far away, Kristy and Chris were beating Sam Robin up. A nurse and two later-arriving staff members were scrambling to hold them back and prevent them from continuing their attack. Another nurse pushed a cart carrying the tools used to treat my wound, trying to navigate through the crowd and escape the turmoil.

Amidst all the chaos, my heart unexpectedly became calm.

It beat vigorously, beat after beat, while another heart resonated with it.

Aaron buried his head on my shoulder, motionless. Not long after, I felt my shoulder becoming wet.

Aaron was crying!

That realization left my mind blank for half a minute, leaving me at a loss. I had never seen Aaron cry like this before.

He was so tall and muscular, and he nearly beat a strong man to death just moments ago. But now, he held me in his arms, crying like a child.

A flower quietly blossomed in my heart.

The commotion in the room became irrelevant at that moment. In my eyes, there was only him.

Suddenly, my abdomen convulsed, and the pain pulled me back to reality, replacing my emotions with fear. "Doctor!" I yelled unconsciously, pushing Aaron away.

Once again, it became chaotic. My parents, the doctor, and the nurses all turned their heads and rushed toward me, their faces filled with concern. Aaron, in a panic, held onto my hand, but they quickly pushed him aside, squeezing him to the periphery.

"My... my belly!" I wanted to say "baby" but changed it at the last second.

I grabbed the doctor's sleeve and quickly glanced at my parents.

"Don't let him know I'm pregnant!" I lowered my voice and reminded them at a rapid pace. The cries of Robin in the distance served as a perfect cover for my voice. Only the three who were close to me heard it. The attending doctor initially didn't understand whom I referred to as "him," but with a meaningful look from me, he quickly caught on.

"Everybody out who doesn't need to be here. The patient needs a quiet environment!" The doctor's voice resonated loudly as he turned to Robin, who was moaning on the ground, and then to Aaron.

"And you, take him out."

Then, he glanced at Kristy and Chris and quickly signaled them, "You two should leave too."

Kristy and Chris glanced at me, finally realizing the situation, and immediately walked out of the room. Aaron hadn't noticed the small actions that occurred within those few seconds. He walked to Robin, dragging one of his legs, and headed towards the door. As the pleading sounds were cut off by the door, my heart finally settled.

"Thank you." I looked at the doctor with gratitude, and this time, I finally saw his name. "Dr. Wayne."

"Don't worry about it. Just relax. Let me check you up." Dr. Wayne was highly professional, and he immediately started to assess my condition. He continuously asked about the condition of my abdomen and what had happened earlier.

"I apologize for what happened in the hospital, but at least now he has left biological evidence behind. We will keep the surveillance footage for your charges later on." Dr. Wayne showed me a kind smile.

With just a simple sentence, I knew that he was aware of everything that had happened lately.

"Thank you again."

After the examination, Dr. Wayne delivered some good news to me, saying, "The fetus is fine. But from now on, you must take good care of yourself."

"I will."

Before leaving, Dr. Wayne glanced at me again and asked, "Is that guy outside your boyfriend?"

"He used to be," I gave him a smile that wasn't quite a smile. "It's complicated, and I don't want him to know about it now."

"Looks like he loves you so much," Dr. Wayne gently patted my shoulder. "And you still love him. I can tell." "You're right." It was strange how I found it easier to be honest with a stranger. "But there are some complicated issues between us... very complicated."

After Dr. Wayne left, my parents and Aaron squeezed back into the room.

"How are you doing?" Kristy instinctively glanced at my belly.

I kept an eye on Aaron, afraid that he might notice something. I quickly grabbed Kristy's hand and forced a smile. "I'm fine."

"Did he hurt you anywhere else?" Aaron's gaze was entirely focused on me, without noticing the details from earlier. That relieved me.

"He accidentally touched the wound," I made up a random excuse. Aaron once again pushed his way past Kristy and Chris and sat on the edge of the bed, holding me tightly with both restraint and strength.

"I will never let you go on an adventure alone again." His voice was deeper than usual, firm, and even somewhat stubborn. "I love you. I won't let go, I won't let you leave me, Olive."

I didn't resist and obediently let Aaron hold me. But my gaze shifted to my parents standing in front of me.

Aaron's sudden appearance caught me off guard. I couldn't afford to give my parents the silent treatment at the moment. I just needed to make sure that Aaron didn't know about my pregnancy.

After the crisis and the overwhelming emotions had subsided, my brain returned to its calm state.

I thought of that dream.