

Chapter 336

Chapter 336 Grieving for Me Forever

Dr. Wayne rushed into the ward, quickly checking my vital signs before prescribing additional medications. Chris and Kristy stood by the side, reluctant to leave. I turned my head and looked in the opposite direction, no longer paying them any attention.

"Mr. and Mrs. Woods, your daughter just had the ECMO removed. She doesn't have to stay in the ICU, but she still needs at least a week to completely get through the critical period. Please don't get her emotionally worked up; just let her take a good rest," Dr. Wayne said, voicing my thoughts exactly.

With his tactful advice, this affectionate

Chapter 336 Grieving for Me Fo..

couple finally supported each other and left the ward.

"Thank you," I said, looking at Dr. Wayne.

"It's my duty," Dr. Wayne gave me a reassuring smile and glanced at the door, "Even as a bystander, I'm also on your side."

I was surprised.

"Did you eavesdrop just now?"

"What? Haha, not." Dr. Wayne paused in his actions and focused his gaze on my eyes. "Most people in the hospital could sense the conflict between you and your parents. Rita even heard some news."

"What news?"

"Before you came to Antarctica, your parents initially didn't plan to take leave,"

Dr. Wayne shrugged, wearing a disapproving expression. "I heard that when they applied to the station manager, the manager insisted that at least one of them should go to pick you up."

It seemed that McMurdo Station was indeed sparsely staffed, to the point where any news could quickly spread throughout the entire station.

"I can see that you're on my side," I lightly teased, "I didn't know about it until you told me."

"Sorry about that."

"Never mind. I wasn't surprised." I paused. "When I emailed them and told them I was coming to see them, Kristy, my mother suggested that I come a few months later because it's currently the breeding season for penguins."

Hearing the news, Dr. Wayne couldn't help but make an expression of incredulity.

"Biology and humanity are fortunate to have your parents, but you are unlucky to have parents like them," he sighed, but quickly changed the subject, "But, at least you now have a boyfriend who loves you very much."

I fell silent for a moment.

I didn't know how to explain.

"He used to be my boyfriend," I lowered my gaze, "He doesn't love me that much either, it is all a facade."

"Well, I haven't seen anyone go to such lengths just to pretend to love someone.

Can I ask about his job?"

"Uh... CEO."

"Wow!" Dr. Wayne once again made an expression of incredulity.

"A young and handsome CEO left everything behind just to rush to Antarctica for a girl. Honey, if that's just pretending, I don't know what's real anymore."

I found it hard to respond to his words.

How should I explain my relationship with Aaron? Yes, he probably did love me a lot, but it didn't change the fact that there was another woman in his heart. He protected her so well that no one could find any information about her.

And I, in all likelihood, was just a substitute for her.

Perhaps it was because I resembled Lukita so much that he launched a fierce pursuit of me. But only when his guard was down would he reveal the truth.

"Anyway, you need to rest well for the next week. Try to think of happy things. Since he came all the way here for you, just enjoy being taken care of," Dr. Wayne casually suggested.

I raised an eyebrow. "I will."

"What will you do?" With the sound of the ward door opening, Aaron's voice echoed.

Both I and Dr. Wayne turned to look at him.

"Seems that someone couldn't wait any longer. You two have a good chat," Dr. Wayne smiled and walked away,

reminding Aaron as he passed by, "Don't get the patient worked up! She can't have intense mood swings now!"

"Thank you, I will be careful." Aaron always maintained his gentlemanly demeanor in front of others, with impeccable manners and an air of elegance.

Once again, it was just me and Aaron in the room.

"It's all my fault," Aaron said as he approached me, without any context.

"What?"

"I talked to your parents, hoping they would apologize to you. I thought it would alleviate the pent-up grievances you've been carrying," Aaron lowered his head, looking dispirited. "But it doesn't seem to

be working."

"It's not your fault. If they could immediately realize their mistakes, things wouldn't have turned out like this," I said, even telling him what Dr. Wayne had just told me as a joke. "... You see, weirdos are just weirdos. They don't think the way normal human beings do. It's a miracle that you can get them to say that."

"You don't have to force a smile now," Aaron gazed gently into my eyes. "I feel so sorry for you, seeing you like this."

Aaron's sudden tenderness made me uncomfortable.

I quickly averted my gaze. "The doctor said you didn't rest well. Are you still tired? Maybe you should go rest for a while."

"I've already talked to the people here. They'll bring in an extra bed next to yours.

I'll be taking care of you for the next few days."

"What? No!" I exclaimed in surprise.

I hadn't fully come to terms with the news of my pregnancy yet, and my mind was still a mess. If

Aaron took close care of me, he would notice!

"Why not? I was even thinking about having my medical team come here to give you a comprehensive check-up."

"Aaron!" I was extremely scared. "Remember what Dr. Wayne just said? I can't have intense mood swings!"

Aaron suddenly fell silent, maintaining eye contact with me.

I forced myself to remain calm, but I couldn't shake the feeling that his piercing

blue eyes had seen me through. I became increasingly anxious.

"Alright, I already knew you would say that. I was just testing you." Only then did I breathe a sigh of relief?

"Anyway, I already know your feelings. We can stay together for the rest of our lives," Aaron's lips curled into a smug smile. "You still love me. I know it." He looked like a little boy who had won a battle. It was rare to see him so genuinely happy.

In an instant, I remembered the farewell phone call on the snowy mountain, and my face flushed. I panicked and turned my head. "I'm afraid you'll be disappointed. That's not what I meant."

"What did you mean then?"

"I... I thought I was going to die, and you happened to call. I thought... if I said that to you, you would immediately come rushing over. But you would only find a corpse waiting for you in Antarctica. That way, you would forever grieve for me."