

Chapter 300

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Liana attracted stares from the hospital staff when she was dragged toward the entrance. Her ego was the last thing she cared about because she had nothing left to lose.

"Ouch!"

Xavier and the bodyguard let go of her at the same time. She fell onto the ground in disgrace.

"Dude, do you have a napkin?" Xavier asked the bodyguard.

"Sorry, Xavier. I don't."

"Ah, well. I'll ask the nurse for some alcohol swabs later. We'd better disinfect our hands after touching that filthy thing."

Xavier spat in Liana's direction. Then, he headed back to the hospital with the bodyguard.

Through sheer coincidence, two claps of thunder roared in the night sky. It started pouring a few seconds later.

After going through consecutive setbacks, Liana sat blankly on the ground. She lost the energy to stand up in the rain.

Her carefully styled hair for the birthday party was a mess. The makeup on her face was like a mix of spilled paint.

"Jasper, I am your savior. How could you do this to me, you heartless thing?"

Sobbing loudly, she slapped the puddles on the ground. The action splashed dirty water across her face.

She even broke her manicured nails and yelped in pain.

At that moment, a black Rolls-Royce came to a stop at the entrance and splashed the puddle of water all over Liana. The water even got into her mouth.

"Bleh! Don't you know how to drive?"

"Didn't you see me?" She looked like a madwoman in the pouring rain when she barked at the car to release her anger,

Amid her scolding, the driver emerged with a black umbrella and politely opened the rear door.

Silas was the first to emerge and took the umbrella from the driver.

The back of his shirt was drenched in the rain because he shifted the umbrella closer to the door. Next, Jonah calmly left the car and shared the umbrella with his brother.

Despite the gloomy weather, the brothers looked majestic, like the figures of a famous painting.

Liana trembled violently when she saw the Taylor siblings. She held her tongue. Her wet face flushed in anger and shame.

"Ms. Gardner, this is not where your dad is hospitalized, is it? You are crying at the wrong place." Silas couldn't hide his grin

at the sight of the woman who was drenched in rain.

"Let's go, Silas. Lyse is waiting for us." Jonah was only concerned about Alyssa and gave Silas a gentle pat on the shoulder as a reminder. They ignored Liana and walked past the doors.

"Alyssa a Taylor, how could you receive love from everyone when I get nothing in return? Even Jasper has abandoned me for you. How? How?"

A flash of lightning illuminated the frightening scowl on her face.

"One day, I will end you with my own hands. I will!"

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Alyssa finally coaxed Lauren back to sleep. She caressed Lauren's smooth cheek with a heavy heart and sighed. Lauren was shocked by the events of the night and was wiped out.

She tucked Lauren in and wandered to the door of the room worriedly. She immediately ran into Jasper when she opened the door.

He stood straight in front of her in his impeccable suit, but he somehow felt downcast and dispirited.

She frowned at him. Her gaze slowly traveled down from his face. He wore an exquisite and shiny gold dragon lapel pin that stung her eyes.

The lapel pin was her Valentine's Day gift to him in the first year of their marriage. She designed the pin and picked the materials on her own. The lapel pin was encrusted with two top-grade rubies.

The effort she poured into the lapel pin rivaled Jasper's effort in preparing Crimson Heart for Liana.

She smirked at the thought. Her eyes darkened. He finally wore the lapel pin that he had once cast aside.

His action was absurd and ironic, no matter how she looked at it.