

## Chapter 41

Olivia set the fruit basket down and explained, "She's my friend. I'm just here to check on her. Then, I'll leave."

"That won't be necessary. Being near people will worsen her condition. Miss Fordham, please."

Belle stuffed the pillow into Olivia's arms and desperately said, "Leave with my baby and take care of it. I will stall these people. Quick, run!"

As she spoke, she picked up the fruit basket Olivia brought and threw it at the doctor. "I will kill you, you demon! I'll kill you if you even think about taking my baby away!"

Security guards burst through the doors with helmets and vests and took her down with a stun gun. Four men carried her to her bed and tied her to it.

Belle was still screaming, "Give me back my baby!"

She slowly lost her strength as she was given a tranquilizer. She fell unconscious shortly after.

Olivia was startled by everything that was happening before her. It felt more like a prison than a hospital. The doctors were merely wardens.

The unconscious Belle looked so innocent. Olivia was escorted out of the room before she could even ask anything.

When Olivia glanced back as she left, she saw Dr. Galloway scolding the nurses for letting her in.

Dr. Galloway looked up at her and met Olivia's eyes. Dr. Galloway quickly averted her gaze and stopped her lecture.

Olivia felt that something was off, especially with the fact that Dr. Galloway seemed to know who she was when they had never met.

According to Ethan, it all happened to Belle after her high school examinations . Jeff abandoned her, and she was sent to this hospital for treatment after losing her baby and becoming mentally unwell.

However, something was off about her. She kept mentioning a baby, but nothing about Olivia's father. Could it be that she had repressed memories of her father?

Olivia left for Belle's house to ask her parents about what had happened.

When she reached the Sanders, the place now belonged to someone else. Belle's parents had migrated overseas about a year ago.

Olivia found it bizarre that they would abandon their daughter.

The Sanders were an average family. They wouldn't have had the money to go overseas even if the youngest son was a prize-winning scientist.

She asked Ryan out again, and as always, Ryan respectfully agreed. "Miss Fordham."

"Ryan, I have something to ask. Do you know Belle Sanders?"

"I do! That poor girl. She had a mental breakdown quite suddenly about two years ago." He sighed. "Her family must have pressured her too much about school. She's in a bad state. Being mentally weak can cause a lot of problems."

"Ryan, did Belle have a boyfriend?"

Ryan waved his hand. "No. She prioritized her studies and always kept her distance from guys. The only guy she was close to was Mr. Fordham. Mr. Fordham is a kind man. He helped them all unconditionally—Jodie, Belle, and also the late Angel. They had short lives. Mr. Fordham's care toward them had really gone to waste."

"I know that the family is not rich. Why could they suddenly migrate overseas?"

"Her mother remarried to a rich man. Belle was supposed to go overseas for her studies but was unexpectedly caught in this mess. Mr. Fordham must feel so sorry for her if he knew. He was kind to Belle. He had high hopes for her too. Alas, such is the cruelty of fate."