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Chapter 337

Standing by the entrance of the washroom, Miller stopped and turned back. Staring at Elise who was leaving the restaurant, she silently made a phone call to Alexander.

Seeing that the call concerned Elise, he picked up the call almost immediately. "What is it?"

"Miss Sinclair is a little busybody," Miller said in a sarcastic manner.

Recalling the incident where Janice left the hospital on her own accord, he quickly picked up what was going on. "If that's not the case, how would you have a job to do?"

Hearing that, Miller was speechless. "My job is to protect Miss Sinclair from external harm. If she heads in the direction of trouble, accidents can happen. You can't blame me if that happens."

At this moment, Alexander started tapping on his phone screen before typing out a few words calmly. 'You'll get a commission.'

"Deal." Just like that, Miller hung up the phone and went after Elise. Before she left, she even paid the bill for Addison.

After crossing a street, Elise finally saw Johan leading Janice to a shady alley that no one would notice.

Slowing down her footsteps, she took a glance to check out what was going on, but the sound of a person struggling beat her to it.

Taking a close look, Elise noticed the presence of a few men in suits. They had Janice's hands and legs tied up and even had her mouth sealed. They were slowly dragging her to the other exit of the alley.

"What are you guys doing?! Let her go!" As it was a matter concerning life and death, Elise didn't hesitate to stand forward, hoping that her presence would scare the people.

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Nonetheless, the men continued to drag Janice. Only Johan slowly turned back and gave Elise a suggestive smile as he quickened his footsteps.

Knowing that she did not stand a chance against these men, she quickly fished out her phone to call the police. "Hello, is this the police department? I'm calling from the alley next to Xedd Business Center. I've just witnessed a kidnapping case, so

please send help over!"

Amidst the call, a black SUV came from the opposite alley. Then, the few men shoved Janice into the car before closing the door and leaving the scene.

Immediately, Elise chased after the car, hoping to catch the car plate number. However, the black SUV had gone far by the time she reached the end of the alley. Needless to say, she didn't manage to see the car plate number.

Just as she was feeling troubled, a sharp sound of a car stopping could be heard. The next moment, the car stopped right before her with Miller in the driver's seat.

"Get in." Miller was wearing a pair of shades as she sat in the driver's seat. She tipped up her chin toward the passenger's seat, telling Elise to get into the car.

Stumped, Elise quickly snapped out of it before walking past the back of the car and getting into it.

Miller's driving skills were not lacking behind that of Elise. In no time, they were already chasing after Johan's car on a flyover. To avoid letting the opponent notice that they had a tail, they could only hide among the cars.

After an hour, the SUV finally drove into an area that had a messy pathway. Despite having followed them closely, they still lost the SUV at a crossroad.

Left with no choice, the two ended up getting out of the car to ask pedestrians on the street before they continued their way on foot.

Finally, they found Johan's car in front of an old house. Just as they were closing in, the SUV was suddenly revved up and driven off.

By the time Miller and Elise ran to the entrance of the house, the car was missing from their sights after a turn. Obviously, they were not going to successfully chase them on foot.

"Forget it." Catching a breath, Elise glanced at the door that was left ajar before saying, "Let's go in and take a look."

Miller was already on her way when she nodded in response. Standing in front of Elise, she pushed the door that was half rotten open.

Due to the age from the looks of the door, the connecting piece between the door and its frame made an odd creaking noise. Hence, Miller and Elise put their guards up.

As the door slowly opened, they were met with nothing spooky as they anticipated. Regardless, they saw Janice lying there in a pool of blood.

When Elise saw the scene, her mind was blown off. She had a hard time registering that Janice, who was living and kicking earlier, was now lying on the ground without budging. Between her legs, scarlet red fresh blood was trickling down all the way to her ankles. It almost seemed like it signified that her life was already at its end.

With that, Elise immediately walked over and squatted by Janice's side before picking her up from the cold ground. "Janice? Janice! Can you hear me?"

At this moment, Elise felt that her heart lunged up to her throat. Because of her, Janice was now lying in a house that nobody would pass by. If she died, it'd take a long time before anyone would find out. She would have been simply arguing with Johan in public and leaving alone safely if Elise didn't intervene.

However, Janice regained consciousness the next moment. She was using all the strength she could muster to plead. "Elise, save my child. Save us..."

After saying that, she fell unconscious in Elise's embrace.

"Call for an ambulance," Elise said.

It didn't take long before the ambulance reached the road outside. However, the ambulance couldn't enter through the alley, so Miller carried Janice out.

En route, they got a phone call from Addison who was left at the restaurant.

"Elise, did you two get lost in the washroom? Why are you still not back after so long?" As Addison said that, she burped before laughing cheekily. "If you don't come back any sooner, your share of desserts are going to be finished!"

"Go ahead and eat." Elise lowered her head and took a glance at Janice, who had breathing support on, and said in a serious manner, "Miller and I are dealing with something, so we won't be coming back any time soon. The bill has already been paid. Go back to school after you're done eating."

"Did something happen?" Addison asked in concern.

"Nothing. A friend got hospitalized. It's someone you don't know. I'm going over to the hospital now," Elise explained.

"Alright, that sounds serious. You guys go ahead. I'll be fine alone."

"Alright."

After hanging up the phone call, a call from Alexander came through.

Just as she was about to pick up, the ambulance came to a stop. As they had to help the nurse get the patient out of the vehicle, Elise could only put her phone away.

When Janice was finally sent into the operation room, Elise sat on the long chair in the hallway as she returned Alexander's call.

Having witnessed what happened to Janice, Elise had lost hope in romantic relationships. Hence, her tone was inevitably monotonous. "What is it?"

A child was a product of love. Elise believed that Janice and Johan must have liked each other when they decided to get intimate.

However, how could a man be so cruel to a person he shared such an intimate connection with?

"Is Janice in bad shape? You sound unhappy." Noticing her tone, Alexander made it a point to speak more gently.

"Still in operation." Suddenly, Elise had a question. "Do all men give and take their feelings as they wish? As long as they don't love the person anymore, is the person who was once the dearest to them worth nothing more than an ant?"

Hearing that, Alexander was speechless. "Are you comparing me to Johan Olson?"

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Though Elise didn't mean it that way, she could not help but make a comparison upon hearing what Alexander said.

The love that she desired was a love that would last long. Those who chose to give up halfway were all fake love. To her, it was not being together at all or being together forever.

Humans changed too quickly nowadays. So, she just couldn't judge a person's changed character based on love—a feeling that could not be seen or touched.

Perhaps she would end up with a situation like Janice's—closer than ever the first moment, yet could not wait to end her life in the next.

Suddenly, it reminded her of a saying that implied blood-related bond was always more solid than that of non-blood-related. When a couple got married, there would always be some distance between them as they weren't bonded by blood—even though they were already a family. Did she really want to get to that point with Alexander?

"Why are you not speaking?" Feeling that she was a little distracted, Alexander halted his steps.

He had a bad feeling that this incident with Johan was making her lose hope in love.

"Elise." Alexander called out to her softly before continuing in a gentle tone, "I'm not going to say anything to sugarcoat the situation, but please give me a chance. See how I'll do. You don't have to push me to a dead end so quickly. Can you do that?"

A little dazed, Elise nodded as she listened to the call on her phone. "Alright."

After saying that, she hung up the phone call.

Alexander was hoping to listen to her voice longer, but the beeping sound signified that the call had already ended. As he exited the phone call information page to the home page of his phone, he felt a little upset.

Johan Olson was a shame to all men.

It seemed that Alexander had to free up some time aside from going up against Matthew to deal with that fella!

At that thought, Alexander lowered his head before swiping his phone screen again. With his eyes locked at the name 'Cameron, he made a phone call.

"Tell the Andersons that I'll accept their invitation," he said.

"Okay. Is there anything else?" Cameron asked politely.

"Nothing. Focus on Matthew for now. Other things are unimportant."

At this moment, his head was filled with the desire to see Elise. All of a sudden, he recalled the day at the opening ceremony of her school. He bumped into Elise who was dealing with his driver—and that gave him an idea. At once, he picked up his phone before getting into his car to head to the Garcias.

After two hours, Janice was declared to be out of the dangerous state. She was then moved into a normal ward.

Not only was her fetus gone, but she'd also even have to work harder if she wished to bear a child in the future.

All the while, Elise stayed in the ward. Janice had regained consciousness not long after the operation, but she didn't say anything. She simply stared at the ceiling as tears escaped from the side of her eyes. It was wetting the bedsheets, but she didn't seem to be stopping anytime soon.

Though Elise didn't agree on many things that Janice did, she still felt heartbroken seeing how Janice seemed to be suffering.

"Stay strong. You will get another baby in the future. Fortunately, you're still alive. You will be able to get everything you want in the future as long as you don't do anything stupid anymore," Elise consoled as she patiently wiped the tears off Janice's face. .

However, no matter what she said, Janice stayed lying there like a rag doll that was lifeless. She simply lay there without budging and reacuing.

The pressuring atmosphere was giving Elise a headache. Hence, she got up, wanting to go out and get some fresh air.

Just as she turned back, she saw a man with a large build and a face full of facial hair standing outside with a worried expression.

Upon realizing that Elise was looking at him, he quickly hid away.

Feeling odd, she walked over and opened the door. The man didn't leave; he was standing by the door where she couldn't see.

Though the man seemed to have a rough edge on the outside, he gave people a feeling that he was dependable. The positive energy he had on him couldn't be covered by his facial expression as he naturally gave off an earnest vibe.

"Who are you looking for?" Elise asked politely.

"I'm Cedric Adams. I'm the bodyguard of Janice's father," Cedric introduced himself as he took a glance into the ward. Obviously, he was very worried. "How... is Janice now?"

"She's not in any danger, but she has to stay in the room and rest up for some time," Elise replied. She then asked, "Did Janice's father send you? Why did he not come over himself?"

"N-No..He quickly denied before stuttering, "I'm just worried about Miss Garcia, so I came. Mr. Garcia doesn't know about this."

"Oh?" Elise didn't understand. "Since you said that you're just the bodyguard, you must not be very close to Janice. Now, she needs people to take care of her. You're not the most suitable candidate for that. Do you happen to know if she has other friends? Preferably girls. It'll be easier that way."

"I get your gist, Miss Sinclair. I will find two helpers later. I won't make more trouble for you. However, please watch over Miss Garcia before they come. I hope that she won't do anything silly," he said with a serious expression.

"That's not a problem," Elise promised. She couldn't suppress her curiosity, so she asked, "But why should I trust you? I don't even know if you're really a bodyguard. How can I leave Janice in your hands?"

"I have identification!" Immediately, he fished out a green police officer identification card. On the first page, there was an official stamp and a picture.

Taking a quick look, Elise deemed that it looked real enough.

"You don't have to worry now." Cedric offered a smile.

"Well, I'll try." Elise nodded.

"Alright, I'll go prepare then. Please hang in there for a while longer. I'll bring people to take over soon."

After saying that, Cedric left the clinical ward.

The next time he came back was an hour later.

When he came back, he had brought over four ladies. One of them was in charge of cooking, another in cleaning, while the other two would help Janice in showering and going to the washroom.

Standing in the hallway, Elise watched as Cedric told the ladies about Janice's habits and preferences. Seeing the scene, Elise had her suspicions.

"Miss Garcia is a little germaphobic. When you change her sheets and help her with showering, please do it diligently. As for the cooking part, she doesn't like food that's sweet, but she likes flavorful dishes, especially western food. However, now that she's recuperating, it's better to not cook anything spicy..."

In no time, the ladies were given a quick brief and started to work. Quickly, they started to do their job in and outside of the ward.

However, the person who directed everything had not made an appearance in front of Janice. He simply stayed outside in the hallway as he monitored everything that was going on.

Once, Elise noticed how Cedric seemed to be upset and down at times as he looked at Janice who was lying in bed. It was shocking to see how a strong man immediately turned soft and hesitant when it came to Janice.

At that moment, a realization dawned upon Elise. Cedric knew about all of Janice's likings so clearly down to the details. What else would it be if it wasn't that she had his heart?

Someone was willing to self-destruct for Janice.

Suddenly, Cedric got out of the trance and shifted his gaze. At that moment, his eyes met that of Elise, who was watching him. Noticing that his secrets were probably out, he was caught off guard. He then looked away before lowering his gaze.

Without beating around the bush, Elise asked, "You like her. You like Janice, don't you?"