FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 1031

At the hospital, Jeffrey was jumping with joy when Sarah finally woke up. "You finally woke up! You've been in a coma for two days now. The doctor said you might never wake up again if you don't wake up today. You almost scared me to death!"

"I'm... I'm fine." Sarah scanned the ward. Her gaze landed on Jessie for a moment before she looked away.

"You are definitely not fine! Just focus on your recovery, okay? I will take care of the hospital bills," Jeffrey assured her. He was worried Sarah would refuse treatment because of money.

He then turned to Annie with guilt written all over his

face. He thought his wife was about to give him a scolding, but unexpectedly, Annie merely nodded in silent affirmation.

Annie wasn't particularly fond of Sarah because she cared more about work than she did her daughter. However, she was aware that life had been difficult for Sarah.

The woman lost her kid within the first year and stuck with her husband through thick and thin. When she thought she saw the light at the end of the tunnel, she was diagnosed with cancer.

Annie was a kind soul. She was willing to cover the hospital bills even though she knew that Sarah's cancer was untreatable. That way, she wouldn't be consumed with guilt when faced with Jessie.

"Jeffrey, Annie, thank you for your offer, but I know

my cancer is untreatable. You'll need to save up for Eric's tertiary education and marriage, so don't bother about me anymore. Let's just leave it to fate." Sarah smiled bitterly.

Jessie, who had been standing in a corner, tightened her grip on her shirt. She contemplated for a long while before walking out the door without a word.

Sarah was in better shape after receiving treatment for the past few days. Hence, she returned home and prepared a meal for Jessie since her birthday was just around the corner.

However, Jessie was all alone with a rather dejected expression when she returned home that day. Why is she all alone? Shouldn't she invite some of her friends over to celebrate her birthday?

Sarah took a look at the petits fours she had

prepared. It looks like we won't be needing these anymore. She walked over to her daughter, smiled, and said, "Today is your birthday, Jess. You still have me even though your friends are not here to celebrate this day with you."

She held on to Jessie's hand and sat down. She had followed a step-by-step tutorial to bake her daughter a cake, albeit it was an ugly one.

She proceeded to light up eight candles to commemorate Jessie's eighth birthday. Placing the lighter down, she said, "Make a wish, my darling!"

Jessie grunted in response. She then clasped her hands together and closed her eyes as a sense of melancholy filled her heart. She was well aware that this was the last birthday she would spend with her mother even though she was only eight years old. She took a deep breath, opened her eyes, and blew out the candles.

"What did you wish for, Jess? Tell me. Who knows? I might be able to make your wish come true!" Sarah rested her chin on both hands and smiled faintly.

Jessie teared up as she stared at the woman before her. She quickly turned away and spoke softly. "I'm not telling. It won't come true if I tell you."

Still smiling, Sarah touched her daughter's nose affectionately and replied, "Fine, fine, I won't ask then."

With that, she presented Jessie with a small box. "Here. This is for you. I've spent a long time preparing this, but you can't open it now!"

Jessie was filled with curiosity and excitement as she

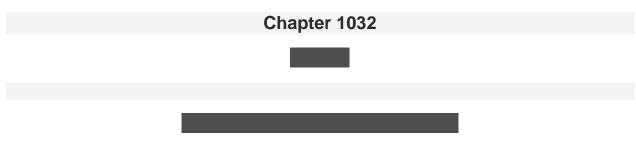
stared at the box. However, she pretended to be mad when she heard Sarah's words. "I don't like it."

Sarah knew just how stubborn her daughter was. Her heart ached for her as she stroked her head.

Jess, this is the only thing I can give you now. I hope you can live a happy life and always be surrounded by people who care about you.

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"Elsa, Alex seems like a good man. Not only is he good-looking, but he's also rich. If you don't make your move soon, don't regret it later when I snatch him away from you!" Helen was filled with confidence as she spoke her mind.

She had more admirers than Elsa during their schooling days. The reason being Elsa had always acted cold and distant. The woman was like an unattainable goddess to the average person.

On the other hand, Helen was a cheerful and lively young lady. Furthermore, she was pretty and came from a wealthy family. Hence, she had a lot of admirers both during her schooling days and after she started to work.

Beauty was one of the best assets a woman could possess. As a beautiful woman with high standards, she didn't have much dating experience as there weren't many men that caught her eye. At first, she had intended to find a boyfriend for Elsa as her best friend. However, Alex was simply too good to be true. He had all the qualities she was looking for in a partner and was the best boyfriend material out there.

"I do like him, but it looks like I don't have a place in his heart. I don't know what to do." Elsa sighed in exasperation as she drove, looking dejected.

Helen was elated by her words. She said excitedly, "Does that mean he's fair game then? I'm not taking him away from you since he's not your boyfriend. And here I was still worried that it might ruin our relationship since I fancy him. But it looks like there's still hope for me."

Although Elsa was her best friend, Helen could still draw a clear line between a good friend and a good man. She was worried that her stepfather would marry her off to an old man out of convenience if she couldn't get together with Alex. She would rather die than spend the rest of her life like that.

Elsa felt bitter as she drove. However, she didn't know what to say to Helen as Alex wasn't her boyfriend. Everyone has the right to go after what they want. I don't have a say in this.

Seeing how Elsa remained silent, Helen knew that her best friend was displeased. I'm just being honest. It's better to make things clear and make it a fair fight.

"Elsa, I know I'm at fault here. But I, too, have the right to like someone. Besides, it's not like you're together with Alex anyway..." Helen's voice grew so soft that it was almost inaudible toward the end.

"It's okay. If you like him, go after him then. I'm aware that I don't have a say in this. I... I'm not mad..." Elsa forced herself to be calm even though deep down, she was already drowning in jealousy.

Just then, she suddenly slammed on the brakes. Helen would have had a severe case of whiplash if it wasn't for the safety belt.

"What happened, Elsa?" Helen frowned. Just as she spoke, she looked up and saw some men standing in front of the car.

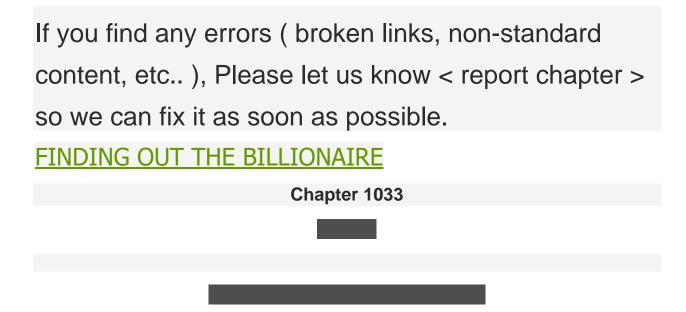
The tattooed man taking the lead sat down on the hood and knocked on the windscreen. "Ladies, get down from the car! Don't make us use force now!" he stared at them and growled.

Helen was scared witless as she stared at the seven to eight punk-looking men surrounding their vehicle. Some of them were even holding on to metal pipes. We will be doomed if we ever fall into their hands. All the color drained from her face as tears welled up in her eyes. She grabbed onto Elsa's arm as if she was her savior. "What do we do, Elsa? Why did you stop? We're stuck here with no way out now."

Anyone would have been scared stiff if a group of thugs suddenly came up to them. Helen was the prime example of that. As for Elsa, she felt shocked despite her calm exterior.

Click.

She quickly opened the door. Feeling dumbstruck, Helen scolded, "Elsa, are you dumb? You're just the head of the local police department. I don't even know how you got promoted. Do you actually think you can take them out by yourself? Come back here!"



The tattooed man taking the lead was shocked when he saw Elsa getting out of the car since he never expected her to do so.

"I can tell that you're a smart one. Well, we're not here to create trouble, but we do need some money. You must be loaded since you're driving such a posh car, right? We won't harm you if you give us all your money. However, if you refuse, I will have no choice but to ruin you and your friend's pretty little faces then. You won't be able to show your face in broad daylight after this," the man grinned wickedly. Seeing this, Helen was petrified. She covered her face out of fear, worried that these thugs would actually rush in and ruin her face.

At that moment, Elsa walked over to the tattooed man with an icy expression. Her eyes flashed with hostility as she delivered a roundhouse kick.

The tattooed man fell to the ground and passed out on the spot. Elsa then turned to the crowd coldly.

She was the head of the local police department. It would be humiliating if she couldn't even handle these thugs alone.

The thugs rushed at her after seeing their boss getting wiped out.

Elsa was nimble and ruthless. They didn't even manage to lay a finger on her even though it was

seven against one.

Not long after, all the thugs were left sprawled on the ground.

Helen, who had stayed in the car, was dumbstruck. She wouldn't have believed it if she hadn't seen it with her own eyes.

How the hell did one woman take out seven thugs all by herself? Moreover, they were all wiped out within a few minutes. My goodness. Elsa really is one of a kind.

Helen alighted the car and stared at the men sprawled on the ground. She turned to Elsa apologetically and said, "I'm sorry I underestimated you, Elsa. We were in a tight spot just now. I only said all that because I didn't want you to put yourself in danger. You know how I am. You won't take things to heart, right?"

"No."

Elsa hopped into the car soon after. Helen couldn't tell whether her friend was mad or not from her tone as she slid back into the passenger seat.

After their car drove off, two men walked out from a corner. Elsa would have recognized them immediately if she was still around. The men were none other than Ichiro and his acquaintance who had been trying to butter up to him.

"What a bunch of useless b*stards! They can't even take care of two women!" Ichiro cursed as he stared at the men sprawled on the ground.

He then stared in the direction Elsa's car had left with adoration. Even though their plan failed, he still got to

see how charming Elsa was. He was even more mesmerized by the woman at this point.

Ichiro was interested in Elsa because she had helped him retrieve his wallet from a thief during his travels at a crowded tourist spot.

"Mr. Ogawa, I didn't expect Ms. Sawyer to be that good. My plan was only to give her a little scare and then come to her rescue, but who would have thought that she was capable of taking them out herself? We don't even stand a chance." the middle-aged man sighed.

They were taken aback by Elsa's capabilities just now. Her moves and the cold look in her eyes surpassed even that of the special agents on television.

"Your idea is useless! Get out of my sight, you

worthless piece of trash!" Ichiro aimed a kick at the middle-aged man and said impatiently.

Pain shot through the middle-aged man's shin. However, he smiled apologetically and continued to fawn over Ichiro. "Please don't be mad, Mr. Ogawa. It's all my fault. I really have no idea that Ms. Sawyer was such an adept fighter. Please give me one more chance. I will definitely make Ms. Sawyer fall in love with you."

The notion of making Elsa fall for him was a temptation too great to resist. As such, Ichiro changed his mind upon hearing his words.

"Are you serious?"

"Yes, of course!"

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Bam! Bam! Bam!

Alex heard someone knocking on his office door. He put his work down and said, "Come in."

A beautiful young lady with long black hair dressed in a white dress entered the room.

The lady was none other than Elsa's best friend, Helen. Unlike Elsa's ice-cold vibe, Helen always emanated a warm and friendly aura.

"How did you come in?" Alex stared at Helen in

confusion. Four Seas Corporation had very tight security and would never allow strangers to enter the building, not even when the stranger was a beautiful young lady.

Helen flashed a sly grin and walked over to Alex. She took her phone out and said gleefully, "I took a photo of you when we had lunch the last time. I told security that I'm your girlfriend and wanted to surprise you when I entered the building. They took my word for it when they saw the photo and allowed me to enter. Aren't I clever? Don't you think I'm fit to be your girlfriend now?"

Alex was rendered speechless. He had waved it off when she tried to test him out the last time. So why is she here again today? Is there no end to this?

"Enough is enough. There's no point going through all of this again. What exactly do you want from me

today, Helen?" Alex went straight to the point.

Helen was displeased when she saw how cold and distant Alex was toward her. He was the first man to remain undeterred toward her enthusiasm.

That being said, she wouldn't have considered Alex a good match if he had fallen for her beauty the moment they met. Seeing that he remained indifferent toward her, her desire to make him hers only became stronger.

"All right, I'll stop messing with you. I'm not here to test you today. I'm not that free. Elsa wanted you to come over," said Helen.

Elsa?

Alex remained skeptical of her statement. After all, he had seen how good she was at acting. In fact, her

acting was better than all the female artists in Four Seas Corporation.

"For real? But why? She could have just called if she wanted to see me. There's no need for you to make this trip. Stop wasting my time and get to the point. What is it? What do you want?" he said coldly.

He stared deeply into Helen's eyes as he tried to gauge her intention.

"Why? Are you doubting my words right now? There's no need for me to lie to you. You know Elsa has a crush on you, right? She asked me to come for you because she's shy and reserved. Please meet her even if you don't like her. After all, you're her first crush. It would be a devastating blow to her if you were to reject her like that. Moreover, she mentioned she would consider getting together with Ichiro if you reject her. You know how Ichiro is. What if Elsa does something stupid..." Helen spoke with genuine concern. She didn't look to be joking around.

Alex couldn't tell if something was off from the look in Helen's eyes. However, Helen's story didn't make much sense to him.

In the end, he decided to follow Helen out since she wanted him to.

He figured she wouldn't be able to do anything to him anyway.

With Helen in the lead, Alex soon arrived at a hotel. Something is off. Elsa would never ask to meet me at a hotel. It looks like this is all part of Helen's plan.

"What are you standing around for? Go in. Elsa is waiting for you," Helen urged when she saw the hesitation in Alex's eyes. As expected. She must be up to something. Why else is she so desperate for me to enter the room?

To confirm his suspicions, Alex had actually sent Elsa a text message asking if she had asked to meet him. Elsa had replied that she was busy with work and didn't have the time to do so.

Since Helen's done everything she can to lure me here, there must be something in the room. Feeling curious, Alex opened the door and walked into the room.

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 1035

The moment Alex entered the room, the door click shut behind him before he had the time to see what was in the room.

He turned around and saw Helen smiling wickedly at him.

"You've been tricked! Elsa never asked me to do this. I just wanted you to come over so I could devour you," she said bluntly.

Alex was at a loss for words. If I remember correctly, we've only met twice. There's no way I could have developed feelings for her since our interactions were limited.

He knew Helen was up to something when she invited him over. He even suspected that Helen belonged to some organization and wanted to assassinate him. But it looked like he was worried for nothing.

"I'll let you off this time since you're Elsa's friend. Open the door now," he said to Helen coldly.

"Why? What's wrong with liking you? It was love at first sight for me the moment I laid my eyes on you. That's why I want to pursue you."

Helen sat down on the bed, tilted her head, and stared at Alex teasingly. She had locked the door when Alex entered the room just now. There was no way he could get out if she didn't hand him the key.

She refused to believe that nothing would happen between the two of them since Alex was a sexually active man. Besides, she had prepared something in advance to speed up the progress.

Alex ignored Helen and thought she was a crazy

woman. He felt repulsed by her actions and her confession. Does she ever think things through?

He walked over to the door, only to realize that she had locked the door from the inside.

"Can you please not leave? I'll be honest with you. Today is actually my birthday. You're not the only one I invited over. I've tried calling Elsa, but she was too busy with work to celebrate this joyous day with me. I don't have any other friends. That's why I fooled you into coming over."

With that said, Helen made her way toward Alex, grabbed his hand, and stared at him with her doe-like eyes.

"I can prove that today is my birthday if you don't believe me. So can you spend this day with me, please?" she begged coquettishly. She was confident that Alex would fall for her charms this time around. After all, she had never failed to capture a man's heart with that act.

Not only is Alex the chairman of Four Seas Corporation and tech dome, but he's also the VIP of Nebula City. Hence, his net worth must be billions. These kinds of men are handsome and known to be very loyal.

Helen was willing to ruin her relationship with Elsa for Alex's sake because of what he had to offer. She reckoned the whole world would be hers if she could marry someone like Alex.

If I could get married to Alex, not only would my stepfather not marry me off to an old man out of convenience, but my mother would also be treated with respect. No one would dare to bully us again by then.

Just when Helen was imagining the sweet life she would lead once she got together with Alex, a loud crash sounded and pulled her out from her reverie.

"This is ridiculous," Alex muttered.

She deserves an Oscar award for her acting. I wouldn't believe a single word she says.

With that, he kicked the door open and walked out of the room. Helen was dumbstruck as she was left all alone in the room. Did he just kick the door open? Not only that, the walls even shook and almost crumbled when he did that. But... but the rooms in this hotel are known for being unbreakable! It's almost impossible for one to open the door by force!

The hotel guests staying in nearby rooms were

displeased with the loud commotion. After all, most people came here for sex, and the loud crash caused by Alex had severely ruined the mood.

A middle-aged man started to curse as he walked out from the next room. Standing beside the man was a young and beautiful lady.

"Who is it? How could you stir up such a huge ruckus?"

The man walked past Alex as he walked out of his room. He stopped himself from cursing when he saw that it was Alex.

"M-Mr. Jefferson! What a coincidence!" The middleaged man grinned apologetically and greeted Alex.

Alex ignored him. He didn't want anything to do with this man as he was a bootlicker to Ichiro.

The man frowned when he saw how Alex had ignored his warm greeting. Just then, he saw Helen from the corner of his eye and immediately caught on. An idea started to form in his head.

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 1036

Alex was rendered speechless by Helen's actions. How could she take me to a hotel when we barely even know each other? This woman takes things too casually. She's definitely not a good match for me.

He was suddenly reminded of Maggie. He was

starting to miss her as it had been a long time since they met.

I wonder how she's doing in Anglandur. Is she still single? Or has she found her prince charming?

Alex had no answer to all these questions brewing inside his mind. He didn't even have her contact number. Among all the women that Alex was acquainted with, Maggie was the one that stood out the most.

He was overwhelmed with emotions upon that thought. He took a cigarette out and started to puff on it. It was as if he could see Maggie's silhouette through the smoke.

I'll take a trip to Anglandur once I'm free. I want to see her again no matter what and clear up the misunderstanding about Kate's incident. At the hospital, Sarah continued to lay in bed with Annie by her side, taking care of her 24/7. Sarah's condition had worsened after Jessie's birthday and she was confined to stay in the hospital this time around.

Jessie knew her mother didn't have much time left. In fact, she was well aware of the possibility her mother might pass on at any day.

"You... you promised me you would stay by my side forever," Jessie cried as she held on to Sarah's hand.

Sarah sighed in resignation. She had no say in the cycle of life and death even though she would very much like to cling to life.

She wiped away her daughter's tears and replied weakly, "I'm not leaving. I'll stay by your side forever.

Even if I turned into a star, I'll still watch over you from afar. I'll watch you grow into a happy and healthy girl that's always surrounded by your friends. You won't be alone ever again."

Jessie lowered her head upon her mother's words. She didn't have any friends in life because of her weird personality and mysophobia.

She felt sorry for her mother as she still had to worry for her even though she was on the brink of death. Jessie suddenly shot up from her chair as if something had clicked and said in all seriousness, "Wait for me here. I'll be right back."

Not knowing what her daughter was up to, Sarah reached out and tried to stop her. However, Jessie was already out the door.

It wouldn't have been a problem for Sarah back then if

she wanted to go after her daughter, but now, things were different. How can I go after Jessie when I can't even move?

Jessie made a beeline toward her school as she stepped out of the hospital gates. Luckily for her, her school wasn't too far away. It only took her ten minutes to reach her classroom.

The rest of the students were having fun since it was break time. Nevertheless, they made way for Jessie the moment she appeared. It was as if they were all worried about being jinxed.

Jessie ignored the looks her classmates gave her and went to stand on the podium. Her classmates were confused as they stared at her.

"Hello there, I'm Jessie. I might have offended some of you here as I'm a bad-tempered girl. So, I would like to apologize to all of you here today."

With that said, Jessie bowed in apology before all her classmates.

Her classmates were shocked by the scene before them. After all, they knew all too well just how Jessie used to be back then. She was selfish, always kept to herself, and had no friends.

It was out of character for Jessie to apologize like that.

Jessie raised her head and saw her classmates staring at her in utter astonishment. She felt dejected when no one said anything about forgiving her.

I've taken such a big step out of my comfort zone, but I guess it's still useless, huh? At that moment, Jessie wanted badly to turn around and leave. However, she steeled herself at the thought of her dying mother. She didn't want her mother to worry about her being all alone when she was on the brink of death.

Jessie wanted her mother to leave this world knowing that she would be fine.

With that thought in mind, she walked down from the podium, made her way toward Tanya, and snatched the yogurt drink away from her.

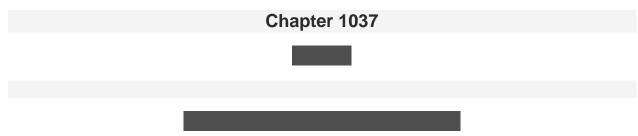
She felt disgusted as she held on to the cup of yogurt. After all, the warmth of Tanya's hand still lingered on the cup.

What does she want? Tanya was rather upset by Jessie's action. Back then, Jessie had thrown away her yogurt drink after she took a sip and called her a

beggar for drinking someone else's drink.

She wondered what Jessie was up to as she snatched the drink away from her.

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Jessie felt utterly disgusted by the leftover yogurt drink in her hand. Her old self wouldn't have even touched the drink in the first place.

However, she had to take care of the root of the problem if she wanted forgiveness. Hence, she had to drink it.

Jessie closed her eyes, pursed her lips, and sucked hard on the straw. She thought it would be dirty and filled with germs since someone else had it before her. However, much to her surprise, the yogurt drink tasted the same as she remembered.

It was then that she realized it wasn't such a bad thing to share. She figured she could live with some germs if it meant making new friends.

"I'm sorry, Tanya. I've been such a selfish jerk. Can you forgive me?" Jessie lowered her head and asked.

Tanya didn't reply immediately. Instead, she took the empty yogurt drink bottle back, examined it, and reevaluated the person standing before her.

Am I dreaming? Did the sun rise from the west today? Tanya was taken aback by Jessie's sudden change in attitude.

"I... I forgive you."

Tanya was only mad at Jessie before this because of the latter's weird personality. However, she had no reason not to forgive her now that Jessie had apologized. It wasn't that big of a deal anyway.

After Tanya had forgiven her, Jessie moved on to apologize to Stanley. Stanley treated her with kindness since she had acknowledged her mistakes.

Just then, the bell signifying the start of class rang. The students returned to their seats swiftly. As for Jessie, she stepped onto the podium once again.

"Everyone, there's something I need your help with," Jessie said to her classmates. Back at the hospital, Dr. Zimmerman sighed and said helplessly, "Sarah's condition is getting worse. She probably only has three days left if this continues. In fact, she might not even last for three days..."

He knew about Sarah's situation. She hadn't even turned thirty yet and had such a young daughter. It would have been such a waste to see her leave like that.

However, there was nothing he could do for late-stage stomach cancer patients. It wasn't something medicine could cure at the moment.

Annie teared up upon his words. She held on to his hand and begged, "Dr. Zimmerman, she's still so young. Can't you come up with something? How is it possible that this is untreatable? No matter how much the bill comes to, I'm willing to pay it as long as she recovers." Dr. Zimmerman gently removed her hand and said helplessly, "Not even the divine physician, Tyrael Skyworth, can treat this illness. It's best if you prepare yourselves for the worst now."

The main reason why Sarah's condition spiraled out of control within such a short period of time was that she refused to get admitted. Otherwise, she probably could have lasted a little longer.

"Thank you, Dr. Zimmerman."

Annie wiped away her tears as she walked out of his office. She was worried about Sarah as she was left all alone at the moment. The woman couldn't even get down from the bed due to her illness.

Just then, her phone rang. She checked the caller ID and saw that it was Jeffrey.

"How are things at the hospital, Honey? Thank you for taking care of Sarah. I have too much work to take care of to take the day off. Or else I would have been there to take care of her myself," Jeffrey explained.

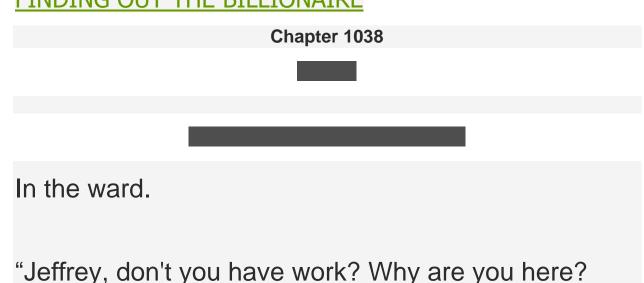
"Quit the job if you're unable to take the day off. Just get over here immediately, do you understand?" Annie said coldly, acting vastly different from the gentle housewife that she was in the past.

Jeffrey was taken aback by Annie's words. He had climbed the ranks, became a manager in his current workplace, and was paid handsomely. It would be hard for him to secure another job such as this if he quits now.

"Honey, what are you talking about? How could I quit this job now?" he replied, feeling puzzled. "Quit the job if you're unable to take leave. Your sister is lying on her death bed right now. The doctor said she only has three days or less to live. Is your work more important than your sister's life?" Annie raised her voice and asked. She had teared up once again during their conversation.

"Okay. Wait for me. I'll be right over."

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Annie is doing a great job taking care of me. It was wrong of me to fight with her in the past. I can't believe it took me this long to realize that I have the best sister-in-law in the world. You're very lucky to have her, Jeffrey."

Sarah was very pale at the moment. She had lost a lot of weight during her time at the hospital. The pain that stomach cancer had caused her was unbearable.

Nevertheless, she could only pretend that everything was fine no matter what since she didn't want her loved ones to worry.

"No, he's free today. You should stop talking. Just focus on resting for now. Your body is too weak." Annie turned around as she spoke. She didn't want Sarah to see the tears streaming down her face.

"I know what's going on even though Dr. Zimmerman

didn't tell me anything. After all, this is my body. I know better than anyone else that I only have a few days left. Today could very well be my last. Jeffrey, Annie, I'm not afraid of dying. But I really don't want to live like this. I feel like a cripple. Moreover, I wouldn't want Annie to take care of me for the rest of my life. Please don't spend all your money on my recovery and end up with zero savings. I really don't want to get you guys involved. But I really cannot bear to leave Jessie alone. So please take good care of her for me. I'm willing to become your slaves in my next life if you do."

Sarah was out of breath as she spoke. However, she managed to say everything on her mind.

Jeffrey's heart ached for his sister even though he knew she was speaking the truth. He walked over and patted her shoulder. "All right, that's enough. Get some rest. Don't be so pessimistic. You'll be just fine." Just then, the ward's door flew open. A group of children swarmed into the room with Jessie taking the lead.

Before long, the ward was filled with children. They had a large sign in their hands. On it wrote 'Get well soon, Mrs. Scott.'

"Mommy, these are all my classmates. They've accepted me for who I am. I have friends now, lots of friends. I'm not alone anymore." Jessie made her way toward the bed, held on to Sarah's hand, and cried.

"Get well soon, Mrs. Scott."

"Mrs. Scott, we're all Jess's friends. You have to cooperate with the doctor for a speedy recovery, okay? You will get well soon." "Mrs. Scott, I'm Stanley. I'm the boy that tasted the cookies you made before. It was really good. I would love to eat them again. So you have to get well soon, okay?"

Sarah teared up upon their words. The children's genuine love and care for her made her feel all warm and fuzzy inside. Life isn't always full of lemons. At least I still have family and friends who care about me.

"Thank you all. I will surely have a speedy recovery with all of your good wishes. I hope you can take good care of Jess during my time away," Sarah wiped away her tears and said.

The children had to return to school as soon as possible even though they had received permission from their teacher since it was class time. Hence, they left after a short while. That night, Jessie stayed by Sarah's side instead of returning home. She decided it was her turn to tell her mother some bedtime stories.

Sarah listened intently to Jessie's narration. However, her face turned increasingly pale and her body increasingly weak as time went on.

"Jess, can you give me another kiss?" Sarah said weakly.

Jessie placed the storybook down and kissed her mother twice on the cheeks instead of being reluctant about it.

"You're such a child, Mommy," Jessie grumbled after the kiss.

That night, the mother and daughter duo slept on the

hospital bed together. Jessie basked in Sarah's smell and warmth as she tried to imprint it into her memory.

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 1039

The next day, Jessie woke up early in the morning. She was filled with dread when she noticed her mother was still asleep.

Jessie bit her lip and tightened her grip on her shirt. It was as if she was trying to reel in her emotions.

She got down from the bed, washed up by herself, and changed. Jessie purposely made a loud

commotion but didn't receive any response from her mother.

The feeling of uneasiness grew in her heart. However, she tried to convince herself that her mother was still sound asleep.

"You're so lazy, Mommy. Wake up. I'm going to look for Aunt Annie now as I'm hungry." Jessie ran out of the ward upon her words. She leaned against the closed door and tried to sort out her emotions.

She thought that her mother would wake up soon if she pretended that everything was fine.

Just then, a group of doctors walked briskly over in her direction. Seeing the group of doctors confirmed Jessie's suspicions.

Realization finally dawned on her that her mother

might be dead as the group of doctors arrived. Mommy's not coming back anymore.

She will no longer braid my hair or bake cookies for me. She won't be able to take me to the beach or accompany me to the amusement park anymore. I don't have anyone to bring me umbrellas anymore on rainy days if I forget.

Jessie broke down in tears. She stood in front of the door and blocked the group of doctors from entering the ward.

"You're not allowed to enter! My mother is still fast asleep. So don't you dare disturb her! I won't let you enter!" she wailed.

Dr. Zimmerman turned to Jeffrey, feeling stumped. "Take the kid away. She won't be able to handle such a huge blow." he sighed. Jeffrey nodded. He walked over, took Jessie into his arms, and walked away. He didn't let go even when the little girl resisted him and bit his shoulder.

"Let me go! Put me down! My mother is still fast asleep. I can't allow them to disturb her slumber! Let me go!" Jessie roared.

Jeffrey didn't let go even when there was a small patch of bloodstain on his white shirt.

Jessie bit down even harder when Jeffrey refused to let her go but to no avail.

After taking her home, Jeffrey sent Jessie to her room and locked the door. Jessie fell to the ground and burst into tears as she stared at the photo she had taken with her mother at the beach. For the next two days, Jessie went to school as usual. Jeffrey and Annie never mentioned anything about Sarah, while Jessie never asked. It seemed that everyone was trying to avoid the much-dreaded topic.

That day, after school, Jessie stood at the school gates as she watched her classmates leave one by one. However, she never took another step forward.

It was raining cats and dogs that day.

Nobody reminded her to take an umbrella out with her as it was going to be a rainy day. As usual, Jeffrey was busy with work, while Annie had to go pick Eric up. Jessie had no idea when they would come to pick her up.

I'll probably have to wait for an hour or two before they come for me... Jessie had always been an impatient person. She was planning to walk back home in the rain as her patience was wearing thin. Just as she was about to step out of school, she caught sight of a familiar silhouette not far off, staring at her with an affectionate smile.

She froze. That must be Mommy's spirit!

Even so, she was elated to see her mother again. She immediately rushed over and wrapped her arms around Sarah's waist, hugging her tight.

"Mommy, I miss you! I miss you so much!"

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Chapter 1040	
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"I miss you too, Jess. I knew you would forget your umbrella today. That's why I came to pick you up." Sarah stroked her daughter's hair and smiled affectionately.

Jessie froze. She suddenly recalled that the person standing before her was either a ghost or her imagination.

Even though she was only seven years old, she had scoured the internet and checked in detail with Dr. Zimmerman to see if there was a possibility of a cure. When both sources confirmed that there was no cure for her mother, she was certain that Sarah had died that day.

But if she's just my imagination, why can I hug her?

Why is she so warm and her question so familiar? Jessie had countless questions flashing through her head.

She was sure that the person standing before her was her mother in the flesh.

She raised her head and stared at Sarah in surprise. She carefully checked out her facial features and even the pores on her face.

Sarah knew what was going through Jessie's head by the look on her face. She wouldn't have believed that someone could rescue her from the brink of death if she had not experienced it herself.

However, Alex managed to do it. His skills were out of this world. It merely took him two days to treat an illness deemed untreatable by the hospital. Sarah was feeling much better after the operation. "I'm still alive. Stanley's father brought me back from the brink of death. I promised I would never leave your side, didn't I? So how could I go back on my word?" Sarah smiled and pulled Jessie into a tight hug.

"But I thought you were dead. Why are you standing here today? Did you run into an angel? Did the angel bring you back to life to accompany me?" Jessie stared at her mother with her big innocent eyes.

Sarah pinched her cheeks and replied, "You're right. I did run into an angel. He managed to heal my illness by casting a spell on me. He said he was afraid you wouldn't be able to take care of yourself at such a young age and would stir up trouble. Hence, he permitted me to return so that I can take care of you and guide you." Jessie pouted and pretended to be mad. "I'm a good girl, okay? Besides, I'm getting along really well with my classmates. I'm not a troublemaker. Moreover, Uncle Jeffrey told me there's no such thing as angels in this world. Mommy, what happened exactly? Tell me, or I won't follow you home."

Sarah told Jessie everything since she wasn't planning on hiding it from her anyway.

That morning after Jessie left, Sarah was already on the brink of death when Dr. Zimmerman and his group of doctors entered the ward. She was taking her last breath and had lost all her senses.

It was all thanks to Annie as she took out the name card Alex had given Sarah. She dialed the number on the card and called Alex over.

The day Alex gave Sarah his name card was also the

day Sarah reconciled with Annie. Hence, she had unintentionally told Annie about it.

Sarah never thought that this would be the key to saving herself from the verge of death.

Annie went down on her knees and begged Alex to save Sarah upon his arrival at the hospital later on. Alex took Sarah away with him since he was planning to save her anyway. He performed acupuncture on her based on the method recorded in the Nine Heaven Scrolls and managed to nurse her back to life with his strength as the Grandmaster.

"Is Stanley's father that good? Is he an angel? Does that mean Stanley's an angel too? But doesn't that mean that I've bullied an angel?" Shivers ran down Jessie's spine upon that thought. Luckily, he didn't hold on to the grudge and still saved my mother. Sarah stroked her daughter's head affectionately and smiled. "There's no such thing as angels in this world. But I want you to remember this, Mr. Jefferson and Stanley are our saviors."

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