

## Brothers Want Me Back Sweet Brother Ch 14

### Chapter 14

Kingsley suddenly snapped and ordered **that** no one was to do anything to Grace without him saying so, which confused **Harlan**.

"Mrs. Morgan's in no shape to wait. You really should listen to Mr. Abbot Morgan," he said.

Kingsley's face was **ice**-cold and showed no emotion **as** he replied, "I have my plans, **and** nobody can act impulsively. If you **do**, there will be **consequences**."

His strong aura silenced everyone, especially Abbot, who wished for nothing more **than to find** a place to hide.

Harlan recognized that Kingsley's orders were absolute. He couldn't help but wonder who had the kind of pull to make Kingsley act that way smoothing **out** every obstacle in their path.

Kingsley pointed to a few bodyguards and said, "You guys, we're heading out,

The lead guy, dressed in a suit, nodded, "Got it." A group of tall bodyguards followed Kingsley to the car

Less **than an** hour **later**, Kingsley pulled into Floren Village, where Elaine was. The **village** was being today.

The arrival of a Porsche had already caught everyone's attention, and now **a** sleek black Rolls Royce Phantom **was** turning heads, accompanied by tall bodyguards standing watch.

Kingsley didn't step out of the car and called Elaine instead. Tin already here," he **said**.

Elaine hadn't expected him to arrive **so** quickly. Til be riglu out," she replied.

As soon as Elaine **was in** the car, the black Phantom cruised off slowly. Behind it, a few other impressive vehicles followed closely, leaving the villagers in awe.

Tucker and Trevon had just come back from picking vegetables **and** stood there, mouths wide open at the sight of such an extravagant car.

"Whoa, who's that? This is a huge deal Trevon said.

Tucker added. "I can't **believe that's a** limited edition Phantom. It's wild to see something like **that** in a place like this"

Ehine was sitting next to Kingsley, brushing shoulders with her brothers.

ainside.

Tracy **and** Bianca also spotted the Rolls **Royce** but had no idea that Elaine, someone they despised, was

Kingsley leaned out of the car window, his hand bony but stylish, with perfectly manicured **nails** and long graceful fingers that **hinted** at hidden veins. It was a captivating gesture—both seductive **and** intriguing

Bianca had always **had** a knack for spotting quality men, and wherever there was a prime pick-up spot, her radar was sure to light up. "How does such an impressive guy end up **in a** place like Boynton? she wondered

When Elaine stepped in front of Harlan, she was already dressed **in** surgical scrubs, looking **so** tightly wrapped that no one would have recognized

ge sense of déjà vu. He probably never expected **that**

it the woman

Harlan glanced at the young woman, and **for** some odd reason, he felt a strange semie standing right in front of him was his sister, Elaine, whom he couldn't **stand**.

Kingsley knew the whole **story** and decided **to** set Harlan straight with a simple introduction. This is Dr. Years," he said, then added, "Look, everyone, my grandma's surgery is under her control now. You just need **to** cooperate."

ving her full

authority over the **surgery**.

On the way to the hospital, Kingsley had filled Elaine in on his grandmother's condition, giving

When Harlan heard this, he couldn't help but feel ridiculous, **shaking** his head. "But what if the surgery llops? Mr. Morgan, since you chose our hospital. Im responsible for my patient"

**Lave Glace**

Hartan was obviously skeptical about buying such an unknown doctor and found it laughable that **anyone** would trust her. If he couldn't save and keep her legs intact, then nobody in Boynton could.

Mr Morgan, I hope you think this through. Mrs. Morgan is your grandmother," Harlan **pressed**.

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Other doctors and specialists who looked up to **Harlan** jumped in.

"Mr. Morgan, it's not

ot right to leave the operation solely to her one of them shouted.

Another added, "Mr. Morgan, **think** it over"

One **specialist** even piped up. "Please don't be presumptuous, young lady. Dr. Yeats is the best doctor in all of Boynton.

But with all this pressure, Kingsley remained unfazed. "Even if something goes wrong. I'll take full responsibility. No need to stress about i

His tone was **firm** and left no room for debate. With **that**, the others quieted **down**, realizing they couldn't **push** hack any **further**.

Elaine spotted **Harlan** and gave him a slight nod as a greeting. She didn't bother to explain herself in light of his skepticism, staying **calm** and collected.

Harlan's eyes roamed over her, probing and measuring—though he thought he was being discreet, Elaine could sense it

"I wonder where you work, Dr. Yeats, Harlan questioned. His face looked pale, unable to believe that a young woman, no more than twenty, could be more qualified than him—a so-called genius doctor—especially since Grace's life hinged on an amputation.

Elaine lowered her **voice** on purpose, trying to disguise herself. **I** don't work for anyone. I'm just studying under Professor Forrest Han."

When **Harlan** heard Forrest's name, his expression shifted dramatically. "Are you Dr. Freys?" he asked incredulously.

Very few knew how talented Freya really was. This doctor had successfully handled numerous complex tumor surgeries in the country, but her identity and whereabouts were quite mysterious

Most people couldn't even find Freya, let alone afford the hefty surgical fees. Even so, it was hard to put a price on Freya's expertise.

Ranked among the top five holistic doctors worldwide. Freya **had** a reputation that overshadowed even **Harlan**, who only managed to land in the tenth spot despite being **hailed as a** genius himself.

Elaine didn't say anything, but Harlan was already convinced that the young woman in front of him was indeed Freya. After all, Forrest had only one student: Freya

Feeling a rush of excitement that he struggled to contain, Harlan continued, "I never thought I'd run into you here, Freya. I've always been in awe **of** your medical skills. You're absolutely brilliant.

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"I even tried reaching out to you on social media a while back but never heard back. I honestly thought I wouldn't get to meet you in this lifetime."

If the doctor who would operate on Grace was truly Freya, Harlan had complete faith in her medical abilities.

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