

## Chapter 48 Emergency Treatment

Cheryl sprang to her feet and felt an unpleasant foreboding engulf her.

"Is there something wrong with my grandfather?"

She rushed to answer the phone.

Her already sprained ankle suddenly hurt, and she slumped to one side.

Jarred cautioned, "Be careful." Fortunately, he acted quickly and held her arm just in time to break the fall.

But Cheryl didn't have time to worry about her injury. She held the phone up to her ear and said, "Hello, this is Cheryl," in a shaky voice.

Jarred stared at her with concern while instinctively trying to support her with his hands.

Nobody had any idea what the person on the other end of the line was saying. Cheryl's face suddenly went pale, and her expression was tight with strain.

"What's the matter?" Jarred asked with a frown.

However, he was answered with a loud thud.

The phone slipped from Cheryl's grasp and landed hard on the ground.

Cheryl felt so weak and numb that she was on the verge

of passing out. Thankfully, Jarred was able to grab hold of her waist and prevent her from falling.

He cradled her face in his hands and worriedly peered into her eyes. "Cheryl!"

Yates rose to his feet, holding his walking stick. His face was full of worry. "What's going on?"

"My grandfather... He's..." Cheryl felt weak everywhere. She slumped listlessly in Jarred's arms, tears streaming down her cheeks. "Grandpa had a heart attack and is being treated at an emergency room..."

Cheryl's grandfather was the only close family member she had.

When she was a child, her father left her and her mother. Subsequently, her mother passed away from sickness.

Cheryl's grandpa, the poor silver-haired man, mourned for months following his daughter's death. After that, he put all of his energy into raising Cheryl to be a good person.

After Cheryl got married, her grandfather insisted on living in a sanatorium, claiming he did not want the young couple to bother him. But in reality, he didn't want to be a burden on her shoulders.

Her grandfather had made a lot of sacrifices for her.

Cheryl had just planned to live with her grandfather

after the divorce, but his sudden heart attack was the last thing she expected. Ⓢ

"Grandpa will be okay, right?" Cheryl's voice quivered as she conveyed her genuine worry and anxiety while clinging to Jarred's arm.

Jarred calmed her by stroking the back of her head and holding her tightly, "Relax and have faith. The sanatorium has the finest physicians and medical equipment. Your grandpa is in good hands."

"I... I would like to see my grandfather," Cheryl wailed, her face buried in Jarred's arms.

"Okay, we'll visit him."

Jarred wasted no time and prepared a car and a driver.

When Yates tried to follow them, Jarred and Godfrey stepped in and stopped him. Therefore, he decided to stay home and wait for an update.

A few minutes later, the car pulled up in front of the sanatorium's hospital.

Cheryl fumbled her way out of the car as soon as it came to a halt.

Jarred's eyes narrowed upon seeing this, and he quickly pulled her back inside.

Suddenly, a car zoomed by, and the breeze mangled up her long hair and clothes.

Jarred had no idea what would happen if he didn't intervene in time to save her.

"Cheryl, look out!"

Jarred was furious and grabbed Cheryl's shoulder, forcing her to stare into his eyes. "Please calm down! Do you want your grandpa to feel sorry for you when he wakes up because of your injury?"

Cheryl was so terrified that she could only shake her head through her tears.

Jarred couldn't stand to keep scolding her, so he brought her to the operating room.

The flashing red light outside the operating room went off as soon as they arrived.

A wave of dread and anxiety washed over Cheryl, causing her to lose composure.

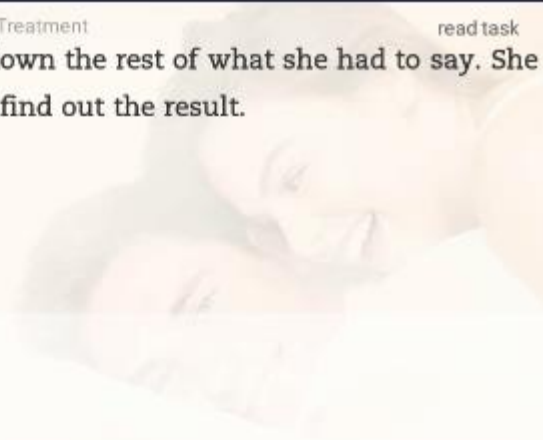
Her legs were shaky, and she was trembling all over. "Is the emergency treatment done?"

Jarred didn't utter a word while he held her hand. He only stared uncomprehendingly at the operation room's door.

After a few minutes, the doctor stepped out.

Although Cheryl could not walk unassisted at the moment, she still rushed to the doctor in a panic. "Doctor," she asked, "how is my grandpa doing?"

**Cheryl gulped down the rest of what she had to say. She was terrified to find out the result.**



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