

CEO Bride 519

Chapter 519

Walter also turned to look, then asked, "What about the surveillance footage at the scene?"

George responded, "That's the second thing I found suspicious. The traffic camera at that intersection happened to malfunction, and the traffic department couldn't determine when it went out of order."

A chill flashed in Walter's eyes. "Continue investigating. We must find the culprit!"

George nodded and then left with his bodyguards.

Helena walked over like a zombie, her face pale as she stared at the red light outside the emergency room. She seemed to have lost her soul. With trembling lips, she said, "H-How could this happen? He was fine when I left... How could he suddenly get into a car accident?!"

As she spoke, tears welled up in her eyes.

Just then, the door to the emergency room opened.

Mr. Dean removed his mask and said, "Mr. Watson... your grandson has lost a significant amount of blood. I'm afraid..."

"Give him a blood transfusion! Doesn't the hospital have any blood?" Walter snapped.

Queenie raised her head and said, "Kai has Rh-negative blood type!"

Mr. Dean nodded and said, "Rh-negative blood type is extremely rare,

and Jonford's blood bank only has three bags, which have already been used for your grandson. But it's still far from enough..."

"Rh-negative blood! I have Rh-negative blood..."

Helena wiped away her tears. In an excited manner, she rolled up her sleeve. "Mr. Dean, you can take mine."

Mr. Dean asked with a deep voice, "Aren't you anemic?"

Helena was the granddaughter of Herman Lewis, his old comrade-in- arms. She had even come to the hospital for medication for anemia not long ago.

"No... I'm not anemic. I've even donated blood before!"

Helena shook her head quickly.

At a time like this, she could not care less about her anemia.

Mr. Dean hesitated. "Kai needs at least 800cc of blood. Considering your physique, 400cc is already too much!"

"Mr. Dean... his heart has stopped again!" A nurse's shout came from the emergency room.

Mr. Dean turned around, preparing to enter the emergency room.

Helena knelt on the ground, clutching Mr. Dean's trousers. Her eyes were filled with tears. "Mr. Dean... Please, I beg you, use my blood!"

Mr. Dean furrowed his brows and said, "Let me put it this way. Kai has ruptured organs, massive intracranial hemorrhaging, and multiple fractures all over his body. Even if we use your blood, there's no guarantee he'll survive.

"And even if he does survive, there's a possibility of brain death."

Brain death!

That meant he would stay in a vegetative state!

Helena collapsed on the ground, as if all her strength had been drained in an instant.

Walter supported his head as he swayed unsteadily.

Queenie quickly got up and helped Walter.

Just then, Casey arrived in a hurry.

"Uncle Dean... How's Kai?" he shouted before he even reached them.

Mr. Dean's eyes brightened. "Casey... you're here."

Then, he briefly explained the situation to Casey.

Casey furrowed his brows and said, "He needs a blood transfusion due to severe blood loss."

Mr. Dean looked at Helena, who was sitting on the ground. "Kai has Rh-negative blood, and the blood bank has run out of it. This woman's blood type matches, but she's severely anemic..."

Casey glanced at Helena with furrowed brows.

She had dry skin on her forehead, lackluster eyes, deficient kidney essence, and severe anemia.

Helena sobbed, saying, "I can do it... Please, use my blood to save him!"

After saying this, she took a small knife from her bag, wanting to cut her wrist.

Casey kicked the knife out of Helena's hand and said with furrowed brows, "Draw 200cc from her first. We must ensure that Kai's heart has sufficient blood supply!"

Mr. Dean shook his head helplessly and instructed a nurse to take Helena to get her blood drawn. He emphasized that only 200cc should be taken.

Casey followed Mr. Dean into the emergency room to help with Kai's treatment.

Queenie pursed her lips and said, "Grandpa... should we call Nash? Only he can save Kai!"

Walter looked bitter. "You know the relationship between Kai and Nash... if you were in his position, would you save Kai?"

Queenie pouted and said, "How would we know if we don't try?"