

## CEOs Baby 921

### Chapter 921: Another Accident, Gary's Illness Acts Up

On the plane.

Melinda was embarrassed by Lucy's words, but she smiled shakily and forced herself to look innocent. She said, "I've always been a little too direct. I'm sorry if I've offended you in any way."

"Are you being too direct? Or are you deliberately trying to drive a wedge between us?" Lucy glared at Melinda. "You know very well what you're trying to do."

"How could you misunderstand my intentions so badly? How could I have such thoughts?!" At first, Melinda was a little embarrassed, but now, she looked as if she had been greatly wronged. "Lucy, ever since I joined the Hills as an assassin, I've been loyal and regarded myself as a part of them. I only want the best for the Hills, so how did it become a provocation? What did I say today to piss you off? Was something I said not the truth? If any part of it was a lie, I will be struck by lightning!" Melinda said, filled with righteous indignation. It was as if Lucy had wronged her.

Lucy had been in the Hills for a long time, and Melinda was a newcomer. The weakness Melinda currently showed was proof she was being bullied by Lucy. Even though what Melinda had said was a little repulsive, everything happened just as she said. She had not made anything up and was just telling the truth. However, being mocked by Lucy made people feel that Lucy was not magnanimous enough. It was also because she had a guilty conscience and was afraid of what others would say.

Lucy looked at Melinda coldly and said, "We're assassins. There's no need for assassins to talk so much nonsense!"

"What nonsense did I just say?" Melinda became even more agitated. "I just... I just wanted to ease the tension between Mr. Hill and Jeanee. I also wanted to make them less angry, so I found a topic to brush it off. Was that wrong of me?! Lucy, could it be that you can't wait for Mr. Hill and Jeanne to fight because of you?"

"Melinda!" Lucy had always been calm, but she was starting to lose control because of Melinda's deliberate instigation.

"I'm not wrong!" Melinda said firmly. "Everything I've done is for the harmony of the Hills. I won't stand you slandering me like this!"

The anger that Lucy had been holding back was slowly erupting.

As assassins were usually quiet, this kind of war was very rare. When there was conflict, they would fight directly. The Hills did not allow their assassins to kill each other. It was taboo.

Looking at Lucy's expression, Melinda provoked her once more. "Or did you do something shameful and are afraid others would say it out loud—"

"Smack!"

Lucy gave Melinda a hard slap across her face. The sudden loud noise stunned all the assassins on the plane. Melinda also looked at Lucy in disbelief. She had not expected Lucy to hit her.

Though...

She smiled evilly in her heart. She had been trying to provoke Lucy. She knew very well that Kingsley could not stand an assassin doing whatever they wanted in front of him. Kingsley's authority was not to be violated. No one else in this world could do it except Jeanne.

"Lucy!" That was why Kingsley had spoken at that moment. He had already been extremely angry and now looked downright terrifying.

"Have you forgotten who you are?" Kingsley said coldly. "I'm the only one who can touch the assassins of the Hills. You can't just hit them as you please! You've challenged my limits again and again! Do you really think that I won't kill you?"

Lucy sneered. "So, in Mr. Hill's mind, it's considered touching Monica when I hit her, but Melinda's mockery of me doesn't count as touching me?"

"I wasn't mocking you. I was just telling you the truth. I didn't expect you to mind so much. Besides, I've been trying to explain my innocence because you're mocking me." Melinda explained hurriedly to make people think Lucy was bullying her on purpose.

Assassins were not usually good at arguing, but Melinda was an anomaly. Previously, Lucy thought highly of her and let her sleep with Kingsley. Other than her good looks and figure, it was also because she was more talkative than most assassins. She thought she could please Kingsley, and she really did.

"Let me remind you again. Do not cross my bottom line." Kingsley looked at Lucy with an ugly expression.

Chapter 922: Another Accident, Gary's Illness Acts Up

"So, Mr. Hill, are you saying Melinda is your bottom line?"

"Lucy!"

"Otherwise, what's wrong with me protecting my legitimate rights and interests? I don't accept Melinda's personal attacks on me. Why can't I fight back?" Lucy's uncontrollable emotions were also starting to explode.

"It's because you're just an assassin of the Hills. Assassins only need to carry out orders unconditionally! What right do you have to talk to me about human rights?! Do you think you have rights?" Kingsley interrogated her.

Lucy's eyes narrowed, staring straight at Kingsley. Just like that, she had been completely ridiculed by Kingsley.

That's right. She had almost forgotten. She had been living so comfortably all these years that she almost forgot that assassins had no rights. So, there was no personal attack.

In the Hills, Kingsley had the final say. Whatever Kingsley said was true, and they would carry out whatever order Kingsley gave. From the moment they became assassins, they were to obey unconditionally.

Lucy smiled coldly. It had been a long time since she lost control of herself.

No matter how cruel Kingsley was to her, she endured it. Yet, because of one of Kingsley's women, she ended up in this state, being taught a lesson by Kingsley in front of so many assassins.

In fact, she should not have any emotional fluctuations. After all, an assassin should not have emotions.

"Alright. I understand." Lucy suddenly calmed down. Until today, She had never been impulsive and would treat today as a one-off.

She said, "From now on, whatever Melinda says is right."

She would not refute, object, or lose her temper at her again since she had no right. Assassins were not qualified to do what they wanted, nor did they have their own thoughts.

Kingsley's expression seemed to have become even uglier.

He glared fiercely at Lucy and watched as her arrogance disappeared to look extremely calm in an instant. Lucy's irrational behavior had indeed angered him. However, now, Lucy's obedience made him feel an indescribable sense of depression.

Lucy met Kingsley's gaze. It was obvious he was still in a great rage.

She said, "Do I still have to apologize to Melinda?"

Should she apologize so he would not be so angry? She did not want him to kill her in a fit of anger.

However, she did not get a response from Kingsley.

"I'm sorry," Lucy said to Melinda.

All the assassins were a little surprised. No matter how incompetent Lucy was, she had followed Kingsley for many years and was trusted by him. Apart from Kingsley, Lucy was the one in charge of the Hills. Lucy had always helped Kingsley arrange many things for the Hills, so many assassins had already determined Lucy as the Hills' female head. Of course, Lucy could not be compared to Jeanne, but Jeanne was a member of the Hills. Lucy was the only assassin who had managed to get to her current position, which made many envious and admiring of her.

However, had the sky changed? Had the killer, Melinda, who was at the start of her career, replaced Lucy's existence? The assassins thought to themselves. While this group of people was fighting with their lives, it was only natural that they would still have their own little thoughts in order to live a better life.

Lucy's apology made Melinda happy. Lucy's low stance in front of so many assassins meant that her status was beneath Melinda's. Now, all of them would have to be respectful to her.

This had been her goal. The first step was to remove Lucy's identity completely, and the second was to find a way to get rid of her during a mission.

She had long understood the operations of the Hills. Many of the tasks were not arranged by Kingsley himself. Previously, Lucy had helped Kingsley. Now that she had replaced Lucy, soon, she would have great power. Once she could arrange for assassins to go on missions, it would be easy for her to kill Lucy.

Melinda's expression was hard to hide. At that moment, it seemed as if she was magnanimously forgiving Lucy. She said, "I might have been too direct with my words. I'll be more careful in the future."

Chapter 923: Another Accident, Gary's Illness Acts Up

Lucy did not reply, and Kingsley did not say another word.

When the plane landed on Delta Island, all assassins went back to their places. Melinda remained by Kingsley's side while Lucy returned to her room.

Lucy turned to look at Jeanne as she walked into Lucy's room.

Jeanne said, "I think you were a little irrational when you dealt with Melinda's matter."

Jeanne had not said a word on the plane. This was not because she did not want to help Lucy but because she wanted to see Lucy's attitude toward Melinda.

To be honest, she had never taken little Melinda seriously. She did not think this woman would influence Lucy's image in the Hills, nor Kingsley's heart. However, Lucy had let Melinda have her way.

"I'm tired," Lucy said. She was tired of Kingsley.

"So, you're just going to let Melinda do whatever she wants?" Jeanne said.

"Isn't that your uncle's choice?" Lucy said sarcastically.

In Jeanne's opinion, Kingsley was only angry because Lucy fell for Melinda's trick. Kingsley was a cunning old fox. There was no way he could not see through Melinda's thoughts.

Though he had been helping Melinda because Lucy had indeed crossed the line. Some rules and principles could not be violated in the Hills, and killing assassins was intolerable in the Hills. Moreover, Kingsley also needed to have prestige. This was another reason why Jeanne chose to remain silent regarding Lucy and Melinda.

Everyone knew she was Kingsley's niece. So she could throw away her identity as an assassin and behave atrociously with him, and no one would feel as if Kingsley's power was threatened. However, Lucy could not do that. She was an assassin, and an assassin would never have the right to disobey Kingsley and the Hills. The Hills had to have absolute control over them, and she would not disregard Kingsley's status to protect Lucy.

She also had her own selfish motives. In the end, Kingsley was her uncle, and she would not do anything to threaten him. However, she did not want to see Lucy put up with Melinda.

It was obvious Melinda did not have Lucy's breadth of mind, nor did not look at the bigger picture. If she stayed by Kingsley's side, it would be easy for her to ruin the Hills' plans for personal reasons. Even though Kingsley would not let Melinda be, she selfishly felt that Lucy was more suitable for him.

Moreover, she had a feeling that Kingsley wanted Lucy to return to his side. However, Kingsley was still Kingsley, and as the head of the Hills, his identity and status mattered. He could not put any assassins in a short position. Thus, Lucy had to take the initiative. If not, Kingsley would never ask her to return to his side.

This was the conflict between the two of them. Now, she finally understood what Melinda was trying to do and needed to help Kingsley. Even if Kingsley's actions at times were truly chilling.

"I don't think you should suffer like this," Jeanne said. "Melinda shouldn't be your match."

"So what do you think I should do? Take the initiative to express my goodwill to Kingsley?" Lucy sneered. "Kingsley would never have feelings for any woman."

"He can't, but can you? Do you have feelings for any man?" Jeanne retorted.

Lucy's eyes flickered.

"You never know when you're going to die in the Hills," Jeanne said indifferently. "Who can really devote their feelings to another? In fact, there have been feelings between assassins. However, in all these years, no assassin in the Hills has made a mistake because of it. Everyone knows that in the face of life and death, feelings are worthless."

"What are you trying to say?" Lucy looked at Jeanne.

Jeanne said, "I'm just telling you that we're all living on the edge. That's a fact no one can change. Rather than sulking until death, it's better to let oneself live a more comfortable life. To put it bluntly, just because you put up with Melinda doesn't mean she will do the same with you. I think we both know what kind of person she is after spending so much time together. Do you really want to be played to death by her?"

Chapter 924: Another Accident, Gary's Illness Acts Up

Lucy's expression was clearly a little ugly.

"Are you willing to be played to death by Melinda?" Jeanne asked.

“So you think I should resist?”

“What you did on the plane just now was not resist Melinda but provoke Kingsley on purpose. You were being emotional. While I don't want you to fall in love with Kingsley, because there won't be any results, I don't want you to give up on yourself, either. If you remove the emotional component, you can make your life in the Hills better,” Jeanne said bluntly. “Why won't you let yourself live a better life? Is it because you like him?”

Lucy did not refute.

“Is it because you realized that you've fallen in love, so you started to distance yourself from Kingsley?”

Lucy still chose to remain silent.

“There's no need for that,” Jeanne said. “Other than Kingsley, you can't love like an ordinary person. Why are you making your life so difficult for yourself?”

Lucy looked at Jeanne. She seemed to have been convinced by her.

“Think about it,” Jeanne said.

In any case, she was only suggesting, and whether or not Lucy would listen was her choice. She would not force Lucy. Even though she hoped Lucy would return to Kingsley's side, she would respect her decision, regardless.

Lucy did not answer Jeanne immediately. Perhaps she was hesitant. After all, Kingsley was indeed not a good person. If she wanted to stay by his side and be magnanimous, she needed to be mentally prepared.

Jeanne did not make things difficult for Lucy and immediately changed the topic. “Do you want me to help you deal with the burn wounds on your body?”



Lucy had accompanied her into the banquet hall during the fire. As she was clearing the way for Jeanne, the burns on her body were more serious.

Lucy came back to her senses. She said, "It's not serious."

For an assassin, a wound like that was nothing. If it was serious, she could only bear it. Even though everyone saw that Lucy had many burns on her body, none of the assassins really cared. Death was just a word.

"Lie down," Jeanne said. It might be nothing to Lucy, but to her, it was a part of their friendship, and she wanted to return the favor.

Lucy looked at Jeanne and asked, "Aren't you going to blame me?"

"For what?"

"I shot Fourth Master Swan behind your back," Lucy exposed. "Melinda wasn't lying."

"I was unhappy for a second," Jeanne admitted. Lucy was well aware of her relationship with Edward, and she thought she could trust Lucy completely. However, once she thought it through, she realized.

"Was it an order from Kingsley?" She asked.

Lucy nodded. "He knew very well that you wouldn't be able to go through with it."

"That's why I didn't blame you. Even Kingsley has no reason to blame me. Everything Kingsley did was for my sake. He was afraid that if I didn't kill Edward, Edward would kill me!" Jeanne said calmly. She had known about this for a while and was not too emotional.

Lucy nodded and did not say anything else.

“Furthermore, if you really wanted to kill Edward, you would not have hurt his thigh,” Jeanne laughed. “It was just to report to Kingsley, right?”

“Yeah.”

“So what can I complain about?”

Lucy did not say anything else. Assassins rarely stirred up emotions. It was not just unspoken. Some feelings were indeed much weaker than the average person.

“I’ll help you treat your wound,” Jeanne said.

“No need. Let the doctor handle it.”

“You don’t trust me?” Jeanne raised her eyebrows.

“It’s not that. The wound will leave a mark, and I want to get rid of it.” Lucy kept talking.

“I thought you didn’t care about the scars on your body anymore. Last time I saw, you had a lot of scars on your body,” Jeanne teased.

“I’ll follow your suggestion,” Lucy suddenly said.

Jeanne was surprised for a second.

“I can’t let that little b\*tch Melinda play with me until I’m dead.” The corners of Lucy’s mouth lifted slightly.

Every time Lucy laughed, it was full of charm. As a thirty-two-year-old woman, she knew what a man wanted better than a woman in her twenties, especially in bed!

"I can't wait to see what you do." Jeanne's face was full of anticipation. "I'll call the doctor for you, then."

"Thank you," she said.

Jeanne left the room, asking the servant to get the doctor before returning to her room.

#### Chapter 925: Another Accident, Gary's Illness Acts Up

She laid on the bed, thinking of Edward. She thought of George and Monica as well. She did not know how long such days would last. In the end, would she really get what she hoped for?

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South Hampton City.

Monica and Sarah were discharged a week later. Their burn wounds were much better, but the skin was still tender and could not be touched. Other than that, they were fine.

After she was discharged, Sarah did not go home but went straight to Monica's house. Ruby was worried about Sarah's parents taking care of her. After all, Sarah's parents were busy with work. Since Ruby was staying at home full-time and taking care of Monica, it was no trouble for her to take care of another too. So Sarah happily followed Monica's family back to their house.

Monica had disliked Sarah since she was young. Every time she was around, she would be chided by her parents. Now, Monica had all the more reason not to like her. She actually tried to steal her man and was, more importantly, successful!

Monica counted all the times over the years she had been humiliated in front of Sarah, and the more she thought about it, the angrier she got. Sarah got what she wanted every time.

F\*ck. She must have owed this woman something in her past life and was here to collect her debt.

Monica laid on her bed, feeling uneasy. She was so bored.

Over the past week, the news of her wedding had been trending. Breaking off her engagement on the spot, exposing Michael's true colors, and then a fire... It was huge news. Even the Sanders came forward to explain the various incidents which happened during the wedding.

As she was so bored, Monica had read all the news about her wedding banquet. In addition to paying attention to the incident, most of the onlookers were still filled with righteous indignation at Michael's hypocritical image. The internet was full of Michael's scolding, including Ruby. Monica could not bear to read those vicious words.

Even though she had expected such a result, she still felt it was a big blow to Michael. Her guilt was even more obvious, especially on the third day after the wedding banquet, when the news of Michael being dismissed from his position as the head of the Quality Inspection Hall spread like wildfire. However, she had no regrets or empathy toward him. It was self-defense. The consequences were Michael's responsibility to bear, not hers.

Michael had not called her these past few days. She did not know what Michael was thinking or if he had given up struggling. In Monica's world, she and Michael had nothing to do with each other anymore.

How Michael lived in the future was his business. She would just live out the rest of her years and let herself live well.

She thought how ordinary life would be now that Michael, Finn, nor Jeanne was no longer by her side. She was prepared to stay home and accompany her parents for the rest of her life until something happened.

The day went by as usual, with Ruby taking care of Monica and Sarah's daily needs. It had been a week since they had returned from the hospital. Monica felt she had put on a lot of weight from staying home every day, waiting for death.

Sarah said she did not look good if she put on weight, but she still could not refuse Ruby's meticulous meal. The two of them complained as they swept the floor.

Facing the empty plates, Monica and Sarah were both a little sad.

“Why aren't you back in school yet?” Monica looked at Sarah unhappily.

She had almost recovered, so why was she not at school? Was senior year that easy?

If Sarah were not around, she probably would not have been able to eat so much.

“The doctor told me to rest at home for two weeks before going to school. I have to go to the hospital for a check-up too,” Sarah retorted.

“You don't want to go to college, do you?”

“I'm not going to college. I'm going to nursing school,” Sarah said bluntly.

Monica was a little surprised. “Aren't you afraid of what your parents might say?”

Back then, Monica's grades were not good. In order not to be beaten to death by her parents, she worked hard during her final year. After that, she received an average bachelor's degree, which was considered next to nothing.

Sarah was even more ambitious than her.

“I'm going to be a nurse. I've already set my sights on that major,” Sarah quickly said. “I've asked my teacher. My grades are more than enough to get in, so don't worry.”

Chapter 926: Another Accident, Gary's Illness Acts Up

“Why do you want to be a nurse?” Monica really could not understand Sarah. She was a well-bred young lady and had to serve others.

“For Finn, of course,” Sarah said happily.

Monica also reacted. F\*ck. She had dug her own grave, touching her own sore spot.

Monica suddenly stopped talking.

On the contrary, Sarah was in high spirits. "Once I become a nurse, I can always be with Finn, no matter if I'm at or off work. How great would that be?"

Ha ha, Monica sneered. You will know how 'amazing' Finn really is once you live with him in the future! It could anger someone to death. She could not wait for the day Sarah received her 'retribution'.

"Speaking of which, I haven't sent a message to Finn today. I'm going to report to him about my recovery." With that, she got off the table and ran off excitedly.

Monica just looked at Sarah's figure. It was as if she was looking at her past self.

She was no longer interested in doing anything now. She got off the table slowly, and the servants came forward to clean up the table. Ruby was lying on the sofa watching TV.

Every time she cooked, she would not eat much herself, choosing to try her best to let Monica and Sarah eat. Monica always felt that her mother was trying deliberately to fatten them up so she could accentuate her slim figure. This old lady was too evil.

Monica sat down next to her mother, but before she could speak, her mother's phone rang.

Ruby glanced at it and picked it up. "Hello?"

It was probably a stranger.

"Madam, something bad happened. The chairman had a heart attack and suddenly fainted." An agitated voice came through from the other end.

Ruby's expression changed and became a little dazed.

“What's wrong?” Monica quickly asked, having noticed her mother's strange behavior.

It was only then that Ruby seemed to have realized something and reacted. She said, “Your father had a heart attack and fainted...”

“What?!” Monica was shocked. She hurriedly said to her mother, “Hurry! Send him to the hospital!”

The other party was already saying, “We've already called the ambulance, and they'll be here soon. Please come to the hospital as quickly as you can.”

There was no time to ask what had happened. Ruby quickly got up from the sofa and rushed to the hospital with Monica tagging along.

Just as they were leaving, Sarah came downstairs with her phone. When she saw their panicked looks, she quickly chased after them. “Auntie, what's wrong?”

“Your uncle had a heart attack. Your cousin and I have to rush to the hospital right now. Take good care of yourself at home, okay?” Ruby anxiously instructed while waiting for the car.

“Uncle fainted...?” Sarah seemed to be in disbelief. She quickly said, “I want to go with you to see uncle.”

The car was already parked in front of them. To not waste any more time, she nodded in agreement.

Sarah, Ruby, and Monica got into the car. The atmosphere in the car was very tense. No one knew how serious Gary's condition was. Ever since he had a heart bypass surgery, he never had a relapse. The consequences of one were unimaginable.

Monica suddenly thought of something and hurriedly picked up her phone to call Finn. Since he was her father's attending doctor, she had to inform him as soon as possible. Monica called twice, but Finn did not pick up.

She gritted her teeth. "Sarah, give Finn a call. He might not pick mine up." After all, they had no relationship anymore. Finn might automatically ignore her when he saw her phone number.

"Alright." Sarah quickly agreed.

She gave Finn a call. The phone rang for a long time before Sarah said, "He didn't pick up."

Monica did know how she felt at that moment. Should she be glad that Finn had not deliberately ignored her call? Though, she hoped that was the case. That way, she could at least find him.

"Let me call the emergency number." Monica hurriedly dialed.

The call went through quickly. "Hello, this is..."

"My Father had a relapse of his heart disease. We've informed your ambulance to send him to the hospital, but I can't seem to contact his main doctor, Finn, right now. Please help us make arrangements. My father will arrive at the hospital in about fifteen minutes. Please be sure to inform him to rescue my father."

"Alright. I'll arrange it for you immediately," the other party hurriedly said.

"Thank you," she said and hung up the phone. Even after, she was still a little worried. Ruby and Sarah were also a little restless.

The ambulance was two minutes until arrival when the car finally arrived at the hospital, so the three of them waited at the door. However, Finn was not there. She could not help but call the hospital's emergency number again.

"Dr. Jones's operation is about to end. We've already informed his assistant, and he'll come over as soon as it's over. We've also arranged for other doctors from the cardiology department to perform any emergency response first. Please don't worry."

She was still not at ease, though.



Finally, the ambulance arrived, and Gary was carried out of the ambulance. Monica, as well as all the waiting doctors and nurses, hurried over. Gary's face was green, and he looked very serious.

Ruby was so scared that tears came out of her eyes. "Dear, what's wrong? Don't scare me. Please don't scare me..."

"Please calm down and step aside. We need to send him for emergency treatment immediately." The medical staff quickly pushed Ruby away, who was in their way.

Monica went over and hugged Ruby. "Mom, dad's going to be fine. Don't cry. Let's listen to the doctor."

Ruby forced herself to calm down. The three followed the doctors and nurses and quickly rushed to the emergency room.

Not long after Gary was pushed in, another set of footsteps could be heard in the corridor. Everyone turned their heads. They hurried over when they saw it was Finn, who was still in a surgical gown.

Without thinking, Monica rushed over, grabbing Finn's clothes, "My dad..."

Finn suddenly raised his hand and pushed Monica away, leaving Monica embarrassed for a second. She really had not meant to touch Finn just now.

She said, "Please save my father."

Finn only walked directly into the operating room.

Chapter 927: Out of Danger, Cardellini Enterprise's Emergency

Outside the operating room, Ruby, Monica, Sarah, as well as his father's assistant, who had come with the ambulance, were all waiting nervously. The corridor was silent. It was as if anyone who made a sound would disturb the operation inside. The atmosphere was so suppressed that no one even dared to breathe too loudly.

Monica turned to look at her mother. Ruby, who had always been strong in front of her, was now crying silently. She used to think that her father loved her mother more, but she knew now that the feelings had always been mutual. How far could a person's love go?

She reached out and held her mother's hand tightly in her palm. Ruby looked at Monica with teary eyes and leaned her on her shoulder. It was true. She really needed someone to rely on.

She was afraid that something would happen during the surgery. The operation took a long time. So long that the people waiting outside began to feel uneasy. They were also telling themselves not to be impulsive. As long as the operation was still in progress, Gary would at least still be alive.

Finally, after a long wait, the light in the operating room went out. Ruby's body trembled at the sight. She looked forward to the end of the surgery but was also afraid that it meant bad news. Monica knew this feeling well. She was also frightened. Her body was stiff. She was afraid...

No. He would not.

Her father would be fine.

The door of the operating room opened, and Finn walked out. Sarah and Gary's assistant hurried over while Ruby and Monica sat there motionlessly as if they had been petrified. All Monica did was stare at Finn.

Sarah grabbed Finn's hand and asked excitedly, "Finn, is my uncle alright? How is he?"

Finn pushed Sarah's hand away. However, it was not like how he treated Monica just now. As if he had been contaminated by something unclean, and his rejection very obvious. He was much gentler towards Sarah.

Ruby looked at Finn as he walked to her, clearly frightened. Her eyes were red, and her body was trembling. "Gary..."

"Auntie," Finn said. "Uncle's life is not in danger for the time being."

Ruby cried even harder. She was moved to tears by the news.

"However..." Finn suddenly paused, and everyone's mood tensed up again.

"Uncle is not showing any signs of waking up. His heart disease caused atrial fibrillation. The thrombosis in his heart caused complications, and the shedding of it circulated to the brain, causing cerebral thrombosis. He just underwent emergency treatment during the operation, and his life isn't in danger for the time being. However, if he continues to stay unconscious, there can only be two outcomes," Finn said. "One, he becomes a vegetable. Second, if he wakes up, the lower half of his body will be paralyzed."

Ruby's tears fell crazily, and Monica's heart broke down when she heard this.

Sarah was also crying her eyes out. "T-then, what do we do?"

"We'll send uncle back to his ward first. Then, Auntie and Monica will try to wake him up," Finn said. "If he wakes up today, the probability that his body will be able to recover from this will be high, and the above results may be avoided. However, if he does not wake up today, it'll be hard to predict what will happen."

"How could this be...?" Ruby murmured. Even Gary's first heart attack was not this serious. He managed to survive the first time. How could it be?

At this moment, Gary was pushed out of the operating room. Ruby hurried over, excited and sad at the same time. However, as soon as she got up, she fell back unsteadily. Monica hurriedly went to support her, as did Finn.

Then, Monica's hand accidentally touched Finn's hand, but she was quick to let go. She was afraid of touching any part of his body. Monica did not want to cause any conflict with Finn, nor dare to even offend him. Her entire family's hope was on him now. The hope that Finn could save her father.

Finn did not seem to notice Monica's reaction. He revealed no expression and said, "Auntie, your health is the most important right now. If you collapse, it will be really difficult for uncle to wake up."

Chapter 928: Out of Danger, Cardellini Enterprise's Emergency

Ruby forced herself to nod. She steadied her body and walked to Gary, who had just come out of the operating room.

Monica, who had been trailing behind her mother, saw her father's pale face was pale. She looked at him. His eyes closed with no reaction to the outside world. What if he never woke up? Monica's eyes reddened, and her vision blurred at the thought of it.

They followed the medical staff as they pushed Gary to the ward. Finn looked at their figures and could not help but tighten his hand that had just supported Ruby.

In the ward, the doctors and nurses placed Gary on the bed, where various devices were monitoring Gary's physical condition.

The doctors, nurses, and even Finn had left. Now, only a few of them remained. Ruby stayed silently by Gary's side with Monica and Sarah, their eyes red and swollen. Gary's assistant did not leave either. He was also waiting anxiously.

"Mom, talk to dad. Tell him not to sleep." Monica could not help but say. Finn had told them to try and wake her father up, and he had to awaken today.

Ruby nodded. She suppressed the pain in her heart and said, "Dear, wake up."

Gary did not react at all.

"If you don't wake up, what will happen to me, Monica, and our family? We can't live without you." Ruby's tears fell once more. She did not dare to get too excited. However, she could not control the sadness in her heart.

"Dear, I've been married to you for twenty-eight years. When we got married, you said that you would take care of me for the rest of my life. Now, my life hasn't ended yet. How could you... How could you go back on your word? How could you just collapse like that...?"

Monica felt that perhaps they should not be in the room while her mother was this way. So she said to Sarah and the assistant, "Let's head out first."

The three of them left the room and waited outside.

“Cousin, I'm really worried about uncle. Auntie loves him so much. If uncle...” Sarah's tears fell.

Monica knew. She was also very afraid. She was afraid her father would succumb to his illness and her mother would not be able to support herself.

No. Her father would wake up.

The assistant, Mr. Warren, suddenly sighed. Monica and Sarah both looked at him.

He looked back at them and said helplessly, “If it weren't for the incident today, the chairman would never have had a heart attack and a stroke!”

“What happened?” Monica asked. Only then did she find out why her father had a heart attack.

“This morning, the chairman was in a high-level meeting introducing our new product to the market. He was discussing which hospitals should pilot it for free when the door of the meeting room suddenly pushed open. An employee came with the bad news that a batch of children's vaccines we produced had problems and had already killed a child. When the chairman heard the news, he didn't have time to instruct how to deal with it before he collapsed.” Mr. Warren recalled the situation of her father fainting in the morning and felt a little uncomfortable.

“How could there be a problem? Hasn't our medicine always been safe? It goes through multiple tests before trial, and the production process is strictly followed. In terms of quality inspection, my dad has always been very strict. So how could there be a problem with the vaccine?!” Monica could not believe that such a medical mishap would happen in Cardellini Medical Technology.

She had worked at the company with her father before and observed the production process of medications. The production was so harsh that such an accident could not have happened.

“Yeah. We also thought it strange. Our drug production is famous for being standardized, so it's impossible for there to be a problem with the vaccine! Though now, there's an accident.” Mr. Warren seemed helpless and a little out of his wits.

“Could it be a normal rejection phenomenon? Some children have a certain probability of rejection towards vaccines,” Monica asked.

“I'm not sure about the exact situation yet, as I sent the chairman directly to the hospital,” Steve replied.

“There shouldn't be a problem with our vaccine.” Monica was certain her father would never cut corners in the production of the drugs. “Though, my father is not someone who has never seen the world. Why would he have a heart attack because of such an incident?”

Chapter 929: Out of Danger, Cardellini Enterprise's Emergency

“That's because the chairman has been working overtime for a long time.” Steve said, “When we launched our new product, Sunny Pharmaceuticals also launched new affordable drugs at the same time. It's basically the same as our company's. It was even launched on the market a week ago and received the favor of many hospitals. The chairman spent a lot of time on this matter and has been working more than 12 hours a day to discuss the launch of the new drug with us. This has been going on for many days. Today, just as we were about to decide on the final plan, we were shocked to learn that he fainted. At first, I thought it was caused by overwork, but I didn't expect it to be so serious...”

Monica bit her lip.

She did not expect her father's condition to suddenly become so serious.

Her father had not pushed himself for many years, but every time he was at work, he was still more nervous than anyone else.

Suddenly, she felt that she had cared too little for her father.

He was not young anymore, and his body could not support his high-pressure work environment and long work hours, but she had never thought of sharing her father's burden.

As long as her father was well, she would definitely try her hardest with working in the company.

“Uncle Warren, you don't have to stay. The company is definitely in need of people now that my dad is down. Also, be careful not to tire yourself out.” Monica quickly said.

Steve looked around the ward and could only nod. “Okay. While the chairman is in a coma, I'll try my best to help the chairman take care of the company. But if the chairman doesn't wake up, the release of our new product will be delayed.”

“It's fine. My dad's health is more important right now. We just have to run the company accordingly. We'll talk about it when my dad wakes up.”

“Alright.” Steve nodded.

With that, he left the ward.

Monica and Sarah waited at the door for a long time.

Monica said to Sarah, “Go to Finn's office and ask how serious my father's condition is. I'm worried he didn't tell my mom the worst-case scenario for fear that she won't be able to accept it.”

“Alright,” Sarah quickly agreed.

Monica looked at Sarah's back and felt an inexplicable bitterness in her heart.

She had never thought that one day, she and Finn would be so far apart, so much that she had someone else to pass on the message.

Monica was sitting alone outside the ward, not knowing what would happen to her father in the end.

She was really scared, but she did not dare to show it as she was afraid that her mother would be even more afraid. Yet now...

She really could not control her emotions.

At the thought that her father might be bedridden for a long time, there was a hint of craziness in her eyes.

She had always thought that she was very lucky.

When did that luck start to drift away from her?

After a while, Sarah and Finn appeared at the entrance of the ward. Finn had already changed out of his surgical gown and put on his clean white coat.

Monica wiped her tears and stood up from the chair by the door.

She looked at Finn respectfully and was very afraid of offending him.

Finn glanced at Monica and said bluntly, "I've told you about uncle's worst-case scenario. Right now, his life is not in danger."

He was probably answering the questions she asked Sarah to ask.

"Alright," Monica responded.

After that, Finn pushed open the door of the ward, only to see Ruby lying beside Gary and her eyes swollen from crying.

Monica's heart ached.



However, she did not know how to comfort her mother.

Finn walked over and checked Gary's condition.

Slowly, he said, "There's still no sign of him waking up, but don't give up. We still have one more night."

He was comforting Ruby, who nodded mechanically.

However, at that moment, she was really disheartened. She really felt like Gary was going to sleep for the rest of his life.

"Monica can give it a try too." Finn said, "Daughters can also have a certain effect."

Finn told her what to do without looking at her.

"Yes." Monica hurriedly nodded.

"I'll be on duty in the office today, so if you need anything, you can press the call button to look for me. This button will allow you to talk to me directly," Finn explained.

As it was a special VIP ward, the equipment was almost the same as the intensive care unit, but the facilities inside were more complete.

Chapter 930: Out of Danger, Cardellini Enterprise's Emergency

"Alright," Monica agreed.

Finn left the ward after leaving his instructions.

In the ward, Ruby was still crying.

“Mom, don't cry. Dad will feel terrible if you do.” Monica suppressed her emotions and comforted her mother.

“If he feels terrible about it, he should wake up. He should wake up...” Ruby was on the verge of a mental breakdown and was finding it hard to calm down.

Monica did not know what to say.

“He knows how important he is to me, but he's still asleep. Monica... I'm really scared that this will be it for your father.” Ruby was heartbroken.

Only when she was extremely sad would she show all her vulnerability.

Monica hugged Ruby. “Mom, it won't happen. Dad will definitely wake up. Finn said that we still have one more night. We can wake him up.”

Ruby against Monica and cried painfully.

However, not many miracles existed in the world.

That night, they called out to Gary for the entire night, but he still did not wake up. He just lay on the bed without any reaction. He did not even have an expression on his face.

Ruby passed out from crying, and Monica quickly told Sarah to inform Finn.

Finn immediately rushed to the ward and did a physical examination on Ruby. After confirming that she had just fallen asleep due to excessive sadness, he told Ruby to rest. After all, Ruby was already 50 years old, and her body could not withstand the torment of staying up a whole day and night. Moreover, in situations where one was really sad, fainting was also a way to calm them down and give them some rest.

Once Monica was certain that her mother was fine, Monica thanked Finn.

Finn did not reply, and Monica did not react to it as well.

In fact, when she saw how dedicated Finn was to save her father, she was already so grateful that she did not dare to make any requests of him.

Even though Finn's professional ethics might be the same for any of his patients, she was still grateful.

"Monica, what should we do? Aunt has fainted, but uncle is still unconscious." Sarah asked worriedly.

It was already 6 a.m. in the morning. Finn said that if her dad did not wake up before 8 a.m., his chances of waking up would be slim.

That meant there were only two hours left.

Even so, she did not want to give up.

She said, "Sarah, you should get some sleep too."

Sarah shook her head. "No, I want to stay with all of you."

That night, Sarah almost fell asleep a few times.

"Be good. If you faint, I'll have to take care of you too." Monica's tone was a little serious.

"But... I really want to stay with you..."

"I'm talking to my dad." Monica said, "I'm afraid I won't be able to say it with you around."

Sarah looked at Monica in a daze.

"Let's go to my lounge." Finn suddenly said.

At that moment, Finn did not leave immediately after checking on her mother's condition.

Sarah turned to look at Finn in disbelief.

"There's not enough room for you to sleep here," Finn said.

There was only one accompanying bed in the high-class ward.

Although there was also a sofa, and it was fine for her to squeeze in, who would want his girlfriend to sleep like that?

Finn had changed.

Monica remembered that she used to come to Finn's office to look for him from time to time, especially when her father was undergoing a physical examination and she was the one who accompanied him. Occasionally, when she got bored from waiting, she would also want to go to the private lounge in Finn's office to lie down for a while. However, Finn would chase her out every time.

It was no doubt that he treated Sarah differently.

She felt Finn and Sarah leave and did not turn to look at them as they left because she was afraid that she would be sad.

She had to let him go even though she was still a little sad.

Her eyes moved slightly as she looked at her father lying on the bed as if he was dead.

His face was pale and his body was motionless.

"Dad," Monica called out to him in a very gentle voice.

"I haven't told you, have I? I actually love you very much." Monica said with tears in her eyes, "When I was young, I was a naughty child and would always make you unhappy. Every time I made a mistake, you would be so angry that you would glare at me. But every time, you still couldn't bear to hit or scold me. As long as I cried, you would lose all your principles. Whether it was my rebellious behavior or my stubbornness in love when I grew up, I have done many things that hurt you and my mother, but you still love me unconditionally and selflessly. I really don't know what I did in my past life to deserve the best parents in the world..."