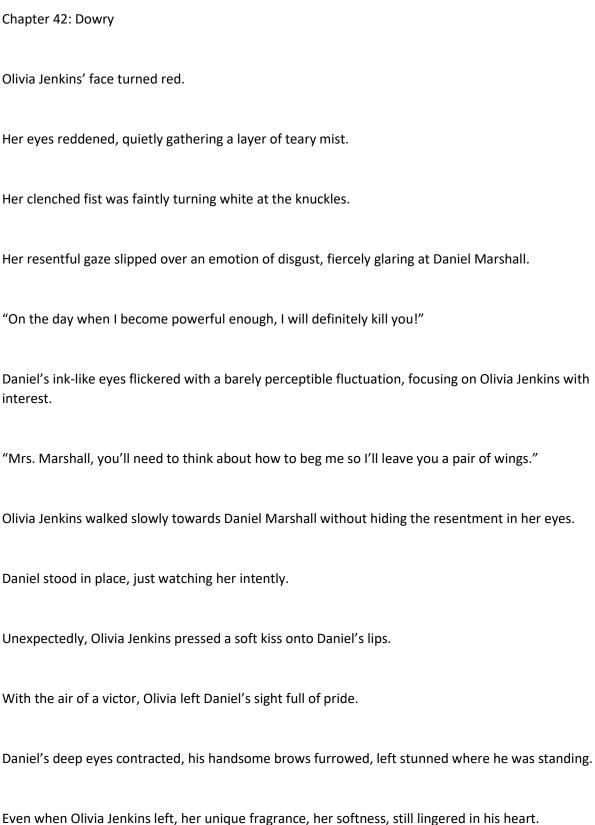
## Every Night 42



TrustCure Hospital in Jubilant City, Department of Cardiovascular Surgery. The third day of Andrew Jenkins' hospital stay was when the detailed examination results were released. Director Lee entered Andrew Jenkins' VIP ward with a somber expression. "Chief Jenkins, I have reviewed the results. Your condition is very bad. You must undergo a heart transplant as soon as possible. Waiting another day would invite danger." Andrew Jenkins was aware of his condition and lowered his gaze slightly. "If I don't have the transplant, how long can I hold on?" Director Lee's lips tightened, his expression was heavy as he looked at Andrew Jenkins, "It's hard to say!" "Still no suitable match?" Director Lee's lips tightened, his face was serious. He just nodded. Utterly disappointed, Andrew Jenkins closed his eyes, feeling a sour sensation in his nose. "Director Lee, try to help me hold on as long as you can, there are still things I need to settle, I need time." "You should tell your family about this. Also, you must not be stimulated. By the matching library, I will keep an eye out for you, once there is a suitable match I will inform you immediately."

"Thank you so much, Director Lee! Today, I need to be discharged, I need to return to Serene City."
"Your condition requires you to stay in the hospital. In case of cardiac arrest we can immediately conduct the resuscitation procedure. Once you leave the hospital, it will be very dangerous."
"I'm running out of time, there are a lot of unsettled matters in Serene City. I will take your advice into account, thank you."
"Since you are determined to leave, I can't dissuade you. I will prescribe you the best medications and some emergency medicines. The moment you feel uncomfortable, you have to go to the hospital immediately, don't delay." "Alright!" Andrew Jenkins' eyes moistened a little, he also nodded.
Back at the Jenkins Family residence, Andrew Jenkins stayed in his study.
He packed a box full of things.
These items were Olivia's childhood toys, dolls, some photos, and handmade crafts.
So many years have passed, yet he had carefully preserved them.
These are all his precious memories.
Before returning to Jenkins Group, Andrew visited the ResilientCare Hospital.  He wanted to see his daughter.
He handed the box to Olivia.
"The most important things to me are in this box. When you have the time, take a look."

Olivia held the box, expressionless, her tone somewhat cold.

"You didn't need to come all the way to the hospital to give this to me, I am still working."

Andrew Jenkins smiled gently, looking at his daughter with a soft gaze, "No problem, I had time and was just passing by. You've lost weight recently, are you feeling wronged?"

Olivia looked up at her father, "Don't worry about me, I'm fine! Recently, I'm dieting."

Andrew Jenkins pulled out a bank card, forcibly put it into Olivia's hand, "You're married now, this is your dowry.."