

## **Read Go After My Ex-wife novel by Maia Martin Chapter 1581 online free**

Calvin gritted his teeth as he stared at Santiago who was lying in a vegetative state. "Aron..."

"Yes, Mr. Harvey?"

"I want you to relay a message to the people. Tell them to protect Raeleigh at all cost. Offer her any help should she ever need it."

Calvin looked up at Aron, who was stunned for a moment. Then Aron turned to look at Jepherson, who was sitting up in the hospital bed. Aron was shocked when he heard Calvin's words.

Jepherson looked over at his father. He had a determined look on his face. He could tell that his father wanted revenge. He knew his father would not let this matter slide.

Jepherson stared at his father for a while. He knew that everyone in the family was devastated by what happened to Santiago. Therefore, his father would rather entrust the matter of revenge to Raeleigh than him.

Jepherson did not say much. The damage this time was too great for him to accept, let alone his parents.

His mother had yet to come to terms with it. She had been drifting in and out of consciousness these past few days. The doctor said that if her condition were to persist, there was a possibility that she would slip into a coma and potentially cause permanent damage to her body.

Jepherson remained silent. Calvin broke the silence and instructed Aron, "You can go now."

Aron nodded and turned to leave. After he left, Calvin stood up and walked to Belle's side. He placed his hands on either side of his wife's body and bent down to look at her. "How are you feeling today?"

Belle did not speak. Her nose was red while her eyes were swollen and puffy from crying. When she saw Calvin, she could not stop her tears from trickling down her eyes.

Calvin lowered his head and kissed her bitter tears away. He pressed his face against hers and said, "I'm sorry that I've let you down again."

Belle looked at Calvin. "It's not your fault, but..."

"It is... It is my fault. I was being selfish. I wanted to spend more time with you, so I left our sons at home to take care of themselves and even neglected them, which led to the current situation. You can rest assured that from now on, I will never let those covetous people succeed."

Calvin kissed Belle on the forehead. When he pulled away, Belle took a good look at him and realized that his head had more white hairs than she remembered.

Belle raised her hand to touch his hair before pulling him into a hug, sobbing uncontrollably.

The pain of losing their son was like a knife piercing through the heart and she was not the only one in pain. How could she ever get over this?

Furthermore, Santiago was her youngest son, the one she doted on most.

Belle hugged Calvin and started bawling.

Jepherson looked at his parents and then at Santiago, who was sleeping peacefully. The only difference was that he was never going to wake up. Then, Jepherson suddenly turned his face away and closed his eyes tightly.

Outside the door, when Lottie heard Belle sobbing in the ward, she started crying too. Rhys held his beloved wife in his arms and took a deep breath. He'd be lying if he said he wasn't in pain. After all, he watched Santiago grow up. Now that things had turned out like this, how could he not feel distressed?

When Deanna saw her mother crying, she could not help but start crying as well. She was under so much emotional stress that she started to feel nauseous.

Deanna hurriedly ran to one side to vomit. Rhys quickly alerted his wife before rushing towards their daughter. Deanna could not seem to control herself and kept vomiting repeatedly.

"Mom... my stomach, it hurts!"

Deanna's screams frightened her parents. Rhys immediately shouted for help. Fortunately, they were in the hospital. So, Rhys quickly lifted his daughter onto a gurney and followed her into the delivery room.

However, Jacky was not around and men weren't allowed to enter the delivery room. Therefore, Rhys wasn't allowed in. Lottie wanted to be in the room with her daughter, but the nurses told her that she wasn't allowed in the delivery room either.

Lottie wasn't aware of such a rule and was extremely anxious for her daughter. Raeleigh soon rushed over after receiving the news and so did Rossie.

Raeleigh wanted to go in, but Xanthus said that it was taboo for a pregnant woman who was not about to give birth, to enter the delivery room.

Raeleigh looked at Xanthus, not knowing whether he was telling the truth or not.

When Rossie saw the group of people standing outside the delivery room, she immediately asked what happened. Although Lottie and Rossie had not made up, she still trusted Rossie. She quickly explained to Rossie, "The doctors would not allow us into the delivery room. Deanna is in there alone. I really want to...."

"It's alright, I'll go in and accompany her."

Rossie rushed into the scrub room and quickly changed into some scrubs. When she got entered the delivery room, she heard Deanna screaming in pain.

Rossie rushed over to hold Deanna's hand.

"Deanna, you have to be strong. Otherwise, your baby will laugh at you. You're about to be a mother, you have to push."

Deanna nodded her head. The doctor had never seen a woman, who was about to give birth, screaming and crying so much. It was exhausting.

However, their main priority now was to help Deanna deliver her baby.

For some reason, Deanna said that her stomach was hurting very badly, but in fact, she was just exaggerating her pain.

The doctor gave her a quick examination and confirmed that she was fine. “We’ll give you an epidural. It’ll take a couple of minutes to go into effect, after that you shouldn’t be able to feel any pain.”

After the doctor said that, he gave Deanna the injection. After a few minutes, Deanna stopped crying as the pain disappeared. The doctors looked at each other and realized that Deanna was actually in pain, but they knew she was also exaggerating a little.

“Miss Lautner, can we talk outside?” The doctor immediately asked Rossie. At this time, Rossie was trying to calm Deanna down with soothing words.

Outside, the doctor took off his mask and said, “I checked her cervix and she was just starting to dilate. The pain she was feeling must be due to the contractions, but I doubt it hurt that much. The injection we gave her wasn’t an epidural, it was just normal fluids.”

Rossie frowned. “What are you trying to say?”

“If she dilates faster, then she would be able to give birth today, but judging by how much pain she’s in, I think she will most likely give birth tomorrow. You have to be mentally prepared because she seems to be in a lot of pain even at such an Tristany stage of labor.”

Rossie heard that Deanna loved to exaggerate and she did not believe it until just now. She looked as if she was in a lot of pain when in fact, she wasn’t. The doctor was afraid that something bad would happen to her and the baby, so he thought it was best if he gave Rossie a head’s up.

“I understand. Thank you for putting up with her. I’ll have to inform her parents. Do you have any suggestions?”

“It’s good if she could give birth tonight. If she doesn’t, then it’s best to have a cesarean section. This is the best solution for both the baby and the mother.”

“If we keep the baby in for too long, the baby might be starved of oxygen which would lead to brain damage, while the mother might experience extreme fatigue.”

Rossie nodded, "Alright, I'll inform her parents. Give me a moment."

After that, Rossie ran out in search of Lottie.

## **Read Go After My Ex-wife novel by Maia Martin Chapter 1582 online free**

When Lottie heard that her daughter may potentially need a cesarean section, she was a little worried. She knew it would be painful and the recovery process was significantly longer than natural birth. Although everyone would like to have a painless delivery, Lottie knew that going under the knife meant a different kind of pain.

Lottie shook her head and said, "I would prefer for her to have a natural birth. Having a cesarean section would be the last resort. I had to endure such long labor when I gave birth to Deanna and Zorion. I've also heard of some people who gave birth to perfectly healthy babies after enduring difficult labor. However, I've never heard of any babies having brain damage due to oxygen starvation. Those who have were born with it."

Lottie looked at her husband and asked, "Rhys, what do you think?"

"But the doctor said that there would be risks."

Rossie answered truthfully.

Lottie looked at Rossie and said, "Rossie, I hope you understand that Deanna is my daughter. I want the best for her. Giving birth is something every woman would have to go through. I've seen some women choose their delivery date and the only way to do that is to have a cesarean section. Although it's safer for both the baby and the mother, the recovery process is significantly longer."

Rossie did not say anything. She did not know why Lottie was talking to her about this.

"I want my daughter to have a natural birth. I would also want the same for my future daughter-in-law."

Lottie looked at Rhys. "Rhys, where are the doctors? We still have time to make a decision."

Rhys immediately sent someone to inform the doctors. In fact, they already had their own team of doctors on standby. It just slipped their minds because they did not expect Deanna to suddenly have contractions.

Soon, the team of doctors in the delivery room was replaced by Deanna's obstetrician. Deanna breathed a sigh of relief when she saw her doctor.

The doctor explained to Deanna her current situation. After that, she was wheeled out of the delivery room.

When Deanna emerged from the delivery room, she told Rossie and Lottie what her doctor had said. "My doctor told me to wait a couple of days. She said my cervix is not dilated enough and I'm told to be put on bed rest."

Deanna's cervix was not dilated enough and the doctor had prescribed bed rest. So, Deanna just had to follow her doctor's orders.

As she lay down in bed, she suddenly felt a pain coursed through her body. She frowned and put a piece of chocolate in her mouth.

She smacked her lips as she chewed on the piece of chocolate.

"The doctor said that eating chocolate will give me the energy I need to give birth," Deanna said seriously to her parents.

Lottie had never heard of this and felt that the doctor was just trying to pull her leg.

In any case, she allowed Deanna to continue eating the chocolate. After a while, she looked at her daughter and said, "You must tell me if you're in pain. Don't try to hide it."

"Mom, I'm not in any pain right now. The doctor said that if I had a cesarean section, it would leave a huge scar. Although I might be able to recover faster, it'll have a long-term effect on the body. The doctor also said that there's a one in ten thousand chance the surgery could go wrong. Even if in most cases, the baby and mother would come out fine, I'd rather not take the risk."

Raeleigh stood aside, hearing Deanna's words. She felt that Deanna was a person who was easily convinced. Although, the odds were low, but there was still a chance that the surgery could go wrong. Raeleigh was an experienced

woman. One thing she knew was that if a mother was destined to have the baby, then the mother would have a safe delivery.

Just like her. Although she lost her first baby, but she was now pregnant with another one.

When she was pregnant the first time, she was very cautious, but in the end, she still lost the baby. However, this baby was different. She had a strong feeling that this baby would be born safely.

“It’s good that you know, but regardless, it’s still going to hurt.”

Lottie still had to remind her daughter. Deanna said, “I know it’ll hurt. I have to push a baby out of my body, it’s definitely going to hurt. Besides...”

Deanna thought back to the time when she and Jacky first got together. If she managed to endure the immense pain back then and survive, this was nothing.

Therefore, Deanna was not very worried.

Lottie stood up. Since she had managed to calm her daughter down, then the next thing to do was to wait for her to give birth.

She was confident that nothing bad was going to happen in the next two days.

That night, Deanna began to feel pain and started to pant. When the pain subsided, she looked at her belly and said, “Come on babies, be good.”

After a while, she said, “I bet I was like that when I was in your grandmother’s stomach. It’s alright, I will love you both regardless.”

Deanna continued to talk to her babies. The people who saw her did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Raeleigh sat in her room. She would occasionally stand up and go out for a walk. Although she knew that giving birth was very painful, especially after seeing Deanna in pain all day, it did not scare her. On the contrary, she felt being able to give birth was a very sacred thing.

When Jepherson saw Raeleigh sitting along the corridor, he walked up to her and asked, “It’s getting late, why are you still not in bed?”

She was pregnant and it was not advisable for her to stay up so late.

Raeleigh said, "I just want to sit here for a few minutes. I'll head back soon. What are you doing here?"

"I came to see how Deanna's doing," Jepherson said as he stood in front of Raeleigh. After a while, he turned around and walked up to Deanna's ward.

Jepherson was very calm when he walked away.

Jepherson wasn't lying when he said he came to see how Deanna was doing, but he also wanted to see Raeleigh.

Raeleigh watched Jepherson as he entered Deanna's room. She did not show any expression on her face.

However, Raeleigh did not leave.

After a while, Jepherson emerged from Deanna's ward on the maternity floor. The environment there was a little different than the other floors. Most of the people on that floor were family members of expecting mothers.

When Jepherson came out of Deanna's room and saw that Raeleigh had not return to her room like she said she would, he asked, "What are you still doing here?"

Raeleigh was about to fall asleep. When she heard that Jepherson's voice, she raised her head and looked at him then said, "I'll head back soon."

Jepherson walked up to Raeleigh and sat down beside her.

He just wanted to see how long it would take for Raeleigh to finally return to her room. However, she did not go back until dawn.

When Jepherson saw the first appearance of light in the sky, he knew that he had to head back to his room. He got up and walked towards the elevator.

Raeleigh just sat there, not looking at him.

She knew it was hard to get over a person. If the person did not hurt her, she could chalk it up to experience. However, if the person hurt her, then she would not be able to forgive them.



Raeleigh leaned against Xanthus and closed her eyes, feeling sleepy. Xanthus hugged Raeleigh and asked, "Since you don't want to see him, why don't you just tell him straight? Why do you have to hurt yourself like this?"

Raeleigh wrapped her arms around Xanthus's. "I have no choice. He's the only one who can help me find the person I'm looking for. I need his help."

Xanthus sighed. "Have you tried looking for the person yourself?"

"Yes, I've tried, but I couldn't find him."

If Raeleigh had a solution, she would not have asked Jepherson for help. Unfortunately, she did not have a solution.

Xanthus patted Raeleigh's shoulder. "Alright, get some rest."

Raeleigh rested her head on Xanthus's shoulder and closed her eyes to rest.

All she could think about was Jepherson and Santiago. However, she was awakened just as she was about to fall into a deep sleep.

Xanthus held Raeleigh's head and called her name. Raeleigh raised her head and looked at Xanthus. It took her a long time before she realized that she was dreaming.

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The moment Raeleigh woke up, she could hear Deanna screaming. It sounded like she was in a lot of pain this time.

Raeleigh hurried into the room and saw Deanna crying in pain. Lottie's heart felt hurt when she saw her daughter in so much pain.

The most annoying thing was that none of Jacky's family was there in the hospital.

Since Jacky wasn't there, they couldn't do anything either.

Lottie was close to asking Deanna to have the surgery but she bit her tongue.

Everyone could not wait for Deanna to finally go into active labor. In the end, they waited for an entire day but Deanna was still not ready to give birth yet.

The doctor continuously monitored the dilation of her cervix. That night, when the doctor came out of the ward, a look of panic crossed her face. She froze when she saw Rhys.

When Rhys saw the look on the doctor's face, he demanded, "What's wrong?"

The doctor said in a trembling voice, "It can't be! I must be dreaming!"

"Rhys." Lottie was frightened by the doctor's words. She was worried that there was something wrong with her daughter or the baby.

"Spit it out!" Rhys looked at the doctor and said impatiently.

"She's having twins."

The doctor suddenly announced.

In her years of experience as an obstetrician, this would be her first time birthing twins. Although Deanna came for an ultrasound every fortnight, it failed to show that she was bearing twins.

If she did not keep her medical records, she wouldn't believe that this was actually happening.

Rhys and Lottie looked at each other, both stunned for a moment. Then, Lottie said, "How is it possible?"

Rhys held his wife in his arms and thought for a moment. "What should we do now?"

"I just did an ultrasound and I realized that there were two heartbeats. It's too late to do anything else now. I have no choice but to do a cesarean section."

"What are you waiting for?" Rhys bellowed. Her daughter's and her babies' life were on the line. He could not believe that for the past eight months, the doctor failed to notice that Deanna had two babies in her stomach and not one.

"What the hell are these doctors doing?"

Rhys's patience was wearing thin. They had waited nTristany fifty hours, yet the babies were still not yet born.

Just as the doctor was about to enter the room to prepare Deanna for delivery, Jacky exited the elevator and toss his briefcase aside. He took off his coat and ran towards the delivery room. The sound of his leather shoes squeaking against the floor could be heard. By the time Raeleigh looked up, Jacky was already in front of her.

Rhys's face fell slightly. He did not remember anyone informing Jacky that Deanna was about to deliver. He wondered whether it was his son who told him?

Rhys looked over at Zorion, but the look in his son's eyes told him that it was not him.

"Deanna! Where's Deanna?" Jacky frantically asked. He could not think of anything else but Deanna.

The doctor wasn't sure what was going on, so she did not answer him.

Raeleigh then spoke up, "She's inside. The doctor just found out that she's having twins. She might be in danger. They need someone to sign the consent form and to decide whether she was going to have a natural birth or a C-section."

Jacky paused for a moment before walking towards the delivery room. As he walked, he asked, "How dilated is she?"

Everyone around them was stunned. By the time they came back to their senses, Jacky had already run into the delivery room. The doctor quickly followed.

After entering the door, Jacky hurried over to Deanna and reached out to hold her hand, giving her a boost of energy.

The surrounding people were a little dumbstruck as they watched. The obstetrician then asked Jacky, "Who are you?"

"I'm her husband."

The doctor was stunned. She had no idea that Deanna was married.

However, it did not matter. Without him, Deanna would not be in here today.

The doctor quickly asked, "She and the babies are in danger now. Would you like her to have the surgery or not?"

The doctor wanted Jacky to make the decision. In case anything happened, she would be discharged of any liabilities.

Jacky asked, "Can you check how dilated she is?"

The obstetrician was a little confused. They wondered whether Jacky had studied medicine before because he seemed very knowledgeable.

However, the obstetrician said, "She's about 1cm dilated. The babies are in a posterior position, but her cervix is not dilated enough..."

The obstetrician quickly examined Deanna again. This time, she was completely stunned. She raised his head and looked at Jacky, "She's fully dilated."

"You'll have to deliver the babies right away."

Jacky immediately took control of the situation. Deanna's eyes widened in shock.

The obstetrician quickly gave Deanna an epidural, but Deanna suddenly started crying and screaming. Jacky reached out for her hand and looked at the obstetrician, who immediately went to check her cervix. She could feel one of the baby's heads.

"The baby's head is out. Deanna, I need you to push."

Jacky immediately lowered his head and looked at Deanna, "Come on, we've practiced this before. You need to push."

Deanna thought for a moment and did as she was told. A few minutes later, her first baby was born.

Deanna did not have any more strength to push upon hearing her baby's cry. Jacky did not relax and tightly held Deanna's hand, "Deanna, there's still another baby. Come on, don't fall asleep yet."

Deanna was exhausted and wanted to fall asleep. But before she knew it, her second baby was born. She barely used any strength.

After hearing the cries of her second baby, Deanna finally fell asleep.

Jacky did not dare to let go of Deanna as he was afraid that something would happen to her. He did not even dare to look at his babies. Only when a doctor confirmed that Deanna was fine did Jacky finally let out a sigh of relief. He kissed Deanna and wiped the sweat off her forehead. Then, he carried her out of the delivery room.

After the delivery, the doctor requested for Deanna to rest for half an hour in the delivery room before heading back to her ward. Half an hour later, a gurney was pushed into the delivery room to take Deanna back to her room. However, Jacky did not want Deanna to feel uncomfortable.

So he carried Deanna all the way back to her room, which was on the VIP floor.

Lottie and Rhys had been waiting outside ever since Jacky entered the delivery room. When they saw Jacky emerge from the room, they breathed a sigh of relief and followed him back to Deanna's ward. Zorion followed closely behind them.

After entering Deanna's ward, Jacky did not leave. He briefly tidied up while Deanna slept. She was so exhausted from giving birth that she fell asleep not long after she lay on the bed. She did not even bother checking to see what gender her babies were before falling asleep.

When the obstetrician saw how nervous Jacky was, she told him, "She's fine. She's probably tired after giving birth."

Only then did Jacky calm down. He looked at the doctor and extended his hand, "Thank you so much."

The doctor paused for a moment before shaking his hand. "You're welcome. We were just doing our job."

Jacky shook each and every one of the doctors and nurses' hands to thank them. Then he looked over at Deanna, not wanting to check on his babies yet.

Rhys stood in the corner and observed Jacky. He could see that Jacky was very attentive to Deanna.

Soon, the doctors filtered out of the room. When Jacky heard the babies crying, he turned around and looked at them. Inside the bassinet lay two little babies that were crying and waiting to be fed. They were made out of love and were both very adorable.

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Jacky walked over and gaped at his two babies, who were so good-looking. They looked exactly the same. They were fair and clean, their eyes were dark and bright. Even though he was probably biased, he thought that their appearances were out of this world.

Jacky lowered his head to gaze at the two babies that were being carried. He asked, "A boy and a girl?"

Lottie liked them very much whereas Zorion could only envy Jacky. Rossie also felt that this was a miracle.

"Two boys."

Lottie's words befuddled Jacky for a second. After that, he raised his head to look at Lottie while wearing a disappointed expression.

Lottie didn't apprehend why he wore such an expression when her daughter had just given birth to two sons for him. She wondered why he didn't rejoice at it.

Jacky lowered his head to stare at his two babies, extending his hand to touch their little faces before turning around to look at Deanna.

Lottie was not very pleased with him. She shot a glance at her husband. "Rhys?"

"He wants a daughter." Rhys was pretty candid. Only then did Lottie understand. But she couldn't bear to let Deanna go through all that pain and difficulty to give birth to another child. What was wrong with having sons? Wasn't it the same?

Jacky sat down. He came back in a hurry, and almost got into an accident in his haste.

Holding Deanna's soft and limp little hand, the corners of his mouth curled into a smile. He and Deanna were immersed in the bliss of becoming parents as everyone else fell silent.

Raeleigh watched as the babies left. Thinking of Jacky's anxious and reckless look when he was perturbed about Deanna, Raeleigh grinned.

Both Jacky and Jepherson were men. Seeing how fTristaness Jacky was when he loved someone, Raeleigh started to question why Jepherson dithered so much in their relationship.

Raeleigh left Deanna's room. It was only after she had rested for a day that she went to visit Santiago. Entering the ward, she sat down and told Santiago about Deanna giving birth to two sons. It was as if it were only the both of them in the ward.

Raeleigh stood up and bid him a farewell before she left.

Sitting in the ward, Jepherson fixed his eyes at the door of the ward. It took him a long time to come back to his senses.

Belle sat down next to her eldest son and held his hand. "Jerry, it isn't your fault. Don't blame yourself. This isn't right."

He looked at his mother. "I got it."

Belle was startled momentarily. Her heart ached for her son. Although he said that he understood, he was not the sort of person who could easily let go.

Jepherson held Belle's hand and said, "Mom, you can rest assured that I'll definitely find a way to cure Santiago."

Hearing her son's words, Belle couldn't help shedding tears.

Jepherson lifted his hand to wipe off Belle's tears. It took them a long while to pull themselves together.

In the afternoon, Belle went to have a check-up, visit Deanna and her babies, and then went back to lie down.

The doctor gave her an injection as well.

When Belle woke up in the evening, only her husband and youngest son were in the room. She didn't see her eldest son. Hence, she got up and asked curiously. "Where is Jerry?"

"He went out." Calvin had fallen asleep too. When Jepherson left, he had instructed Aron not to disturb their sleep. As a result, Belle rose to find that he had gone.

"Went out?" Belle was a little worried...

Jepherson went home first. Afterward, he drove out, searching for someone.

Jared drove another car, following behind Jepherson. He was very apprehensive about Jepherson driving out alone, especially when his body had yet to recuperate.

Jared had originally been by Santiago's side to protect him. However, because Raeleigh wanted to look for Austin, Jepherson had him follow her instead.

If he had not done so, Santiago would not have wound up in the hospital.

Due to this, Jepherson couldn't stop blaming himself.

Jared had already told Aron about Jepherson's actions. He did not dare to leave Jepherson alone at the moment.

Jepherson was speeding. Once he reached the highway, he accelerated until Jared eventually lost sight of his car.

Jared tried to catch up to jepherson but failed.

Rubbing his forehead, Jared didn't give up. He continued trying to catch up with Jepherson.

In the end, Jepherson stopped his car at the foot of a hill and got out of the car. He climbed the hill then stood motionless at the top, looking down.

Jared approached Jepherson from behind and asked, "What are you doing?"



Jepherson turned around and darted a glance at him. Following that, Jepherson sized him up and asked, "How long has it been since your last fight?"

He instinctively wanted to retreat. however, there was no escape.

"Why do you have to do this?"

"Do you want to fight or not?"

Jared was silent for a bit. "Okay."

Jared unbuttoned his cuffs and put himself into a fighting stance. Jepherson made his way toward Jared, who unconsciously backed away.

.....

After awhile...

Jared descended the hill with multiple bruises on his face.

Jepherson walked ahead, followed by Jared. Along the way, Jepherson did not say a word until he reached the foot of the hill. He said, "Collect all the evidence regarding the Doyle family's crimes and put them on the Internet."

"What do you want to do?"

"You don't have to know what I want to do."

Jepherson got into the car, started the engine, and left like greased lightning.

After Jared got into his car, he called Aron, notifying him of what had happened.

After hanging up, Aron told Calvin what he had learned. Calvin was speechless. Aron then asked, "Will it cause trouble for the Old Lady?"

"Inform the Old Master of Santiago's condition."

"Then... "

"Don't worry about it."

“Yes, sir.”

Aron apprised Hudson of what had happened to Santiago. When Hudson received the call, he suddenly slumped onto the sofa. As his heart sank, he raised his hand to clutch his chest.

Paige was watching television at first. When she saw her husband, she blanched in fright. She instantly went over to hold Hudson and inquired about what happened. Hudson gritted his teeth and was wordless. His breathing became heavier and heavier as he clutched his chest tightly.

Marrisa called the servants for help. She wanted to go to the hospital immediately, but Hudson shook his head and refused to go. Instead, he asked them to book a flight for Capital City.

Paige had no idea what was going on. She was so engrossed in taking care of Hudson that she lost track of how they went to the airport.

They arrived just in time to find out that all flights were grounded. Thus, they had to head for Capital City by car.

Along the way, Hudson did not even drink a drop of water. He appeared very frail, as though he had aged a few decades.

Paige was so scared that she did not know what to do. She guessed that something had happened in Capital City but she dared not ask what.

The car arrived in Capital City six hours later. By that time, the sky was still dark.

Hudson emerged from the car and walked into the hospital. Behind him, Paige’s heart was thumping wildly. She was very clear that her husband would not have behaved like this if it was not related to somebody’s life.

It was precisely because of this that Paige did not dare to ask more.

When they reached the ICU, Paige had her heart in her mouth. Aron, who was standing outside, greeted Hudson immediately as soon as he saw him. “Hello, Mr. Hudson.”

Hudson glanced at Aron and asked, “Where’s Santiago?”

“He’s inside.”

Aron pushed the door open for Hudson to enter. The first thing that came into his sight was a sickbed. The person lying on it was none other than Santiago.

Walking inside, Hudson felt as if his legs were filled with lead. That was his incomparable grandson. The agony of seeing him motionless on the sickbed was like a piece of flesh was ripped off his body. It was so agonizing that he couldn't breathe properly.

Step by step, he walked to Santiago and stood there in a daze. Paige entered later. Looking at Santiago, who was lying on the sickbed, and thinking about what had happened that day, MARRISA'S face gradually turned ashen. She was suddenly unable to catch her breath. She collapsed at the door.

## **Read Go After My Ex-wife novel by Maia Martin Chapter 1585 online free**

Paige opened her eyes to find that half of her body was numb, and her mouth was crooked. In short, she lost control of half of her body.

Gazing at her husband, who sat there in a daze, a fine trickle of drool leaked from the corner of her mouth.

Belle swiftly took a tissue paper to wipe it off.

Paige had been iron-willed all her life. She didn't expect herself to end up like this. She blinked her eyes and burst into tears. She wanted to say something, but failed to utter even a single word. She began weeping like a little child.

Belle quickly said, "Mom, don't cry. The doctor said that it's a stroke, and acupuncture will cure it."

Paige shook her head in disbelief. How could a mere stroke make her lose control of half of her body?

Belle was also distressed and couldn't help but shed tears. Seeing her shedding tears, Paige sobbed harder.

Hudson lifted his hand to wipe away Paige's tears. "Don't cry. The bad guys haven't died yet, it's not the time for crying!"

Paige opened her mouth, trying to reply, but to no avail. She could only weep while she stared at Hudson.

Hudson let out a long sigh and swallowed the tears that were about to pour out. "All of this is because of what the Doyle family did twenty years ago. I won't let it off."

Paige stared into space. Then she slowly turned her face and looked around. After a long time, she began to sob again.

Calvin sat by the side, watching his family. He could not help but feel dejected.

This was what Raeleigh saw, but she wasn't there to visit Paige. She was there for Santiago.

She sat down and wiped his hands. The gauze on Santiago's head had already been removed. Raeleigh brought a pair of scissors to cut his hair.

After that, she stood up and left.

Calvin sat there in a daze while Belle was sitting morosely beside him.

The next morning, news about the Doyle family was published on international websites. Stella was lost in thought when she saw the news on the Internet.

At this time, the Doyle family was also checking the websites. Interpol officers had placed them under investigation.

A lot of negative news was circulating. Each published crime was sufficient to slap the Doyle family with a lawsuit or send them to jail.

When Geraldine heard the servant say that Interpol officers were investigating them, she raised her head and was visibly displeased. "Stella is too willful. It's just a trivial matter, yet she's so impatient. What a disappointing child."

Somebody got up and asked, "What do you think we should do?"

"Humph, what else can we do? You are the head of the Doyle family. Now that your daughter has gotten us into trouble. What do you think we should do?"

Geraldine was an iron-fisted lady, just like a despotic ruler. She was impartial and would not be flustered by anyone. She would deal with every problem ruthlessly.

In her mind, those who caused trouble should shoulder the blame.

Stella's father was slightly taken aback. It didn't occur to him that his mother would be so merciless.

Nevertheless, he did not dare to complain. He was well aware that his mother would not spare him if he made an unwise decision.

"I see."

Turning around, he went to the door and opened it. There was a man standing outside.

Lenold raised his hand to show his badge to Stella's father while saying, "I'm Lenold Matthews from Interpol. I'm here to investigate a case. I hope you can cooperate with the investigation."

"Please come in."

Stella's father invited him in.

After Lenold entered, he was invited to sit down. Geraldine did not want to involve herself in the case. She stood up and was about to go upstairs.

However, as soon as she got up, she was stopped by Lenold.

"Madam Geraldine, please stay. I have another case that requires your assistance."

Geraldine stopped, turned around slowly, and gazed at him with a strange look. "My assistance?"

"Yes, madam."

"What can an old lady like me do for you?"

She found it rib-ticklingly hilarious. Even though she was old, it could be seen that she was still energetic, especially from that pair of bright eyes of hers.

Lenold had come with a few subordinates. While sizing her up with amusement, he said, "I'm in charge of a case that happened many years ago. It is related to the Jowarl Gang some twenty years ago. At present, we have received reports that you and your husband were the ones behind it."

There was an inquiring look in Geraldine's gaze, the skin on her face moved as she said, "Despite my age, my memory still serves me well. Why don't I remember knowing anything about the Jowarl Gang?"

"We'll see if you know them after the investigation. Please sit down, Madam Geraldine."

Lenold stretched out his hand and gestured for Geraldine to sit down. She glanced at the people standing by on either side of the room before she walked to the sofa and sat down. Following that, she cast a deep glance at Lenold and turned her head away disdainfully.

Meanwhile, Lenold said, "I've some photos here, Madam Geraldine. Please have a look. Do you recognize these items?"

Lenold took out the photos and placed them on the table. Geraldine looked down at these photos and browsed through them one by one. After a long time, a hint of mocking flitted across the bottom of her eyes. She pushed the photos on the table away. "I'm really sorry. Although my family used to in these things years ago, I have never seen these items."

Lenold cracked a smile. "Do you want to take a closer look? I intercepted these antiques some time ago. Otherwise, they would have entered the market. These are national treasures. Stealing them is a capital crime."

"This must be a joke. Without touching them, how can we know it just based on a few photos?"

It seemed absurd to Geraldine.

Only then did Lenold say, "Madam Geraldine, since you've no idea about them, then forget it. I will go back and continue to investigate. I think the truth will come to light eventually."

"Then I wish you a happy success."

Geraldine said so with a fake smile.

Lenold stood up and looked at the people from the Doyle family. "I came here for this batch of antiques. If I can't find anything useful, I will have nothing to report to my boss. In that case, I don't mind dropping by a few more times."

After saying that, Lenold left. Geraldine gripped her cane tightly and her face turned ugly.

Her son saw Lenold off at the door, then came to her. He bowed respectfully and replied obsequiously like a servant, "He's gone."

Geraldine slapped her son without another word.

Her son didn't dare to move. He just raised his hand to cover his face.

"What have you done? At my advanced age, why do I still have to go through all of these sufferings with you dumbheads? Don't you feel sorry for me? Look at what you've allowed to happen!"

Geraldine gnashed her teeth in anger.

Stella's father lowered his head and didn't dare to lift it up. It was not until Geraldine asked him to get lost that he dared to leave.

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Lenold left the Doyle family house called Jepherson. "I've done according to your request. Indeed, she has something to do with it. When I questioned that old woman, her expression darkened."

"Visit them again tomorrow. Do it once a day for a week except for the weekend."

Jepherson hung up after telling him so. Lenold looked at the phone and asked strangely, "Is he planning to drive Geraldine crazy?"