

Her Riches 71

Chapter 71 Wake Her Up

Elise turned her head toward the stairs upon hearing the familiar voice. She spotted Gwendolyn in an elegant velvet dress with a freestyle looking man behind her. However, she could not discern the man's appearance because he was wearing » trinok

"You' W Why are you here Aren't you dead" Doper

smile frog The shock was evident in her eyes

when she asked incredulously This is impossible" Ves tamped off the plane! How are you still alive?"

Gwendolyn ailed in response looking a charming before I'm sorry for getting your hopes up My Ferguson

"You b*tch Ira because of you Trepon wants to call (8

you Unable to contain her angry. Floater lunged at Glutely n

Gwendo

with mu? I'm going to end

dodged her skillfully loves could ever give Sare Tarely She lost her balance, nearly falling flat out the ground.

evened be all eight Tression let out a deep breath of exertion as she caressed Gwernetoly's & face "Why don't you head in and check on Irony fire? He the mammers hote

All right. Til leave her

Then along with the fully

covered Karras, they walked into Sound e

figure

Trevion watched as Gwendolyn's figan disappeared other dig of the orriclor With a gloomy

n he turned to two Eloise who was still san fh

I've already informed the Ferguson family to canerdigh before I get in die mood to settle the scores M
Treyton's face as fie spoke

ingaermarna. De wether you should and scram

There were sew informa

disgust on

Eloise couldn't stop crying: "How could you do this one. Trey I'm the one who loves you the most, yet
this is how you repay me Do you have to resort to such crarity You re lying to me, right? You're not
serious about calling off the marriage

Trevion who stood tall at one meter eighty night, regarded Eloise's embarrassing behavior with

"Ms Ferguson' I've just received word from the Ferguson family Everything Mr. Harris said is true!"
Gunnar helped Eloise up from the ground "Mr and Mrs Ferguson want me to bring you home now?"

"No" I'm not going back and no one can make me" Gunnar gripped her ant

tried to break free from his grasp, but

“Ms Ferguson please Mi Harris is feeling upset now so be patient with him! I’m sure Mr and Mrs. Ferguson will talk to him about the engagement Gunnar dragged Elosse downstairs forcefully Then, he shot a look at his subordinates. “Why are you guys still standing around? Let’s go!”

The group left dejectedly having lost the confidence they had possessed when they first arrived.

Meanwhile, over at Inez’s room, Kieran took out the medical kit and equipment he had carried with him and did a basic checkup for Inez

Gwendolyn sat on a small couch nearby, watching Kieran do his job while secretly observing Inez, who

was sound asleep on the bed.

Inez and Natasha were half-sisters, sharing the same father but different mothers. However, the sisters didn’t look alike.

Natasha was attractive and charming, yet she had the look of a pretentious innocent woman.

On the other hand, Inez’s facial features were sharper, and she looked brighter and kind. Gwendolyn wasn’t familiar with Inez, so she didn’t feel comfortable judging her character.

However, Gwendolyn knew Inez must have been a career-driven woman, seeing how the woman had managed Mossey Group in an orderly and meticulous manner. She wasn’t just a pampered young lady who was clueless.

“Kieran, what are the test results?” Gwendolyn went over to help Kieran when she saw him packing his equipment.

“Not too bad. There are signs of her brain function recovering, indicating that her body’s functions are gradually improving.” Kieran stated, handing Inez’s report to Gwendolyn.

Gwendolyn quickly scanned the report. “Is there a way to wake her up as soon as possible?”

Kieran pondered momentarily before replying, “It’s not impossible. She’ll probably regain consciousness within a week after undergoing surgery”

“One week?” Gwendolyn scrunched up her brows. “No, a week is too long. Do you have any way to

up within two days?”

wake her

“Two days?” Kieran was astonished by Gwendolyn’s request. “I’ve just mentioned the safest surgical method to you. If you insist on waking her up in two days”-Kieran sank into deep thought-“ then we might have to resort to the last and most dangerous treatment plan.”

“What is it?” Gwendolyn’s eyes lit up. “Kieran, how confident are you in this?”

“It’s called deep brain stimulation, which requires the opening of the skull and the chest. The operation carries a high risk. Even I am only forty percent sure. Are you sure you want to take the risk?”

Kieran is an expert in the medical field, and even he only has forty percent confidence in making this work. This surgery is quite challenging, huh? If we fail...

Gwendolyn hesitated for a moment. Then, she lifted her head with determination. “Let’s try it! Not matter what, I believe in you! Kieran, get ready. We will start the procedure shortly.”

Treyton knocked on the door before poking his head in. “Is there anything that I can help with?”

“Perfect timing.” Kieran cleared his throat. “Do you have a place in your villa that we can turn into an operating room?”

Treyton understood Kieran’s intention immediately. “I think I just might have a suitable room for you. My personal doctor used to stay here. I’ll ask the housekeeper to get it ready for you.”

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Kieran nodded calmly, gathered his equipment, and followed Treyton out.

“Kieran, I’ll tag along. I can be your assistant.” Gwendolyn chased after the men. She walked alongside them into the personal doctor’s room.

Kieran scanned the room with a satisfied expression. “Nice! It’s fully equipped. Have the housekeeper clean up and disinfect the room, then bring the patient in.”

Soon, Flora entered with a few housekeepers in tow, and they quickly tidied up the entire room.

They gently placed Inez on the operating table while Kieran calmly aimed the instrument at her head, preparing for the first step.

“Gwendolyn, check the power supply.” He made a final check on the instruments, ensuring everything was foolproof.

“Everything is ready!”

Gwendolyn stood quietly behind Kieran and observed him as he concentrated on the surgery.

The scalpel in Kieran’s hand remained steady even after five hours of surgery. However, there was a layer of sweat on his forehead.

Gwendolyn stood beside Kieran, using a handkerchief to wipe the sweat off his forehead from time to time.

“Tweezers.” Kieran extended one of his hands toward Gwendolyn.

Gwendolyn immediately picked up a pair of tweezers and passed it to Kieran.

The intensity of the surgery was extremely high, yet Kieran seemed tireless as he skillfully and calmly operated the surgical instruments.

Gwendolyn watched him intently. A thought flashed across her mind. Kieran is indeed a genius in the surgical field.

“Gwendolyn, disinfect the instruments again. We’re about to perform a thoracotomy, and a simple careless mistake could lead to infection,” Kieran said sternly.

“Okay!” Gwendolyn responded.

Treyton stood guard outside the door while constantly checking his watch.

It has been nearly ten hours now. Why haven’t they finished the surgery?

Even though Treyton was anxious, he didn’t dare to barge in for fear of disturbing the surgery.

“Mr. Harris, there’s news from the Ferguson family,” the butler reported softly as he walked up the stairs

