



## **I Gave Up On Saving My Father-In-Law**

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### **Chapter 1**

When I opened my eyes again, I saw my father-in-law, George Lane, lying on the floor.

Since I was young, I would faint when I saw blood, so I wanted to give my husband, Brian Lane, a call.

I unlocked my phone, but the image of Brian hacking me with a cleaver appeared in my mind.

It was as if I could feel the pain again. My finger hovered on the phone screen before I stopped myself from calling Brian. Instead, I gave his cousin, Camden Lane, a call.

He answered right away.

“Brian, quick, come back home. George fell down, and there is a lot of blood. What should I do? I’m terrified of blood. Come back, quick!”

I pretended that I had dialed the wrong number and talked in a way that it sounded like I was sobbing.

“Don’t panic, I’m coming over now.”

Camden lived very close, just a ten-minute walk away.

As expected, within five minutes, he was already knocking on the door.

I immediately opened the door. I feigned surprise when I saw him.

“Camden? Didn’t I call Brian?”

He did not offer any explanation. He went straight to George, picked him up, and ran out while ordering me to follow him.

When we reached the hospital, Camden’s clothes were already covered in George’s blood.

“Who’s the patient’s immediate family member? The patient’s condition is critical, so we need his immediate family member to sign a consent form!”

The nurse rushed out from the emergency room with a consent form in her hand.

“I’m his daughter-in-law, I can do it.”

“No, we need an immediate family member for this.”

She then glanced at Camden.

“I’m his nephew,” Camden said. The nurse frowned.

“Where are his other family members?”

“Miss, you may start the surgery. I’ll contact his son.”

The nurse went back into the emergency room with the consent form.

I took out my phone and called Brian before Camden.

He did not pick up my call.

I tried again, but he hung up on me the second time.

When I tried again for the third time, I put Brian on speaker so his annoyed voice would echo through the corridor.

“Can you stop? Are you dying? Why are you bombarding me with calls?” He sounded as cold and distant as he was in my last life.

My eyes turned cold when I recalled the images of how he killed me in my last life. However, I had no choice but to act.

“Brian, your father just fell down and is bleeding profusely. The hospital requires his immediate family member to sign the consent form for surgery. Can you quickly come over to Peace Hospital?”

Brian yelled at me after hearing that.

“Just send him to the hospital! Why are you calling me? I’m not a doctor. You know that I’m with Dawn Richards, so that’s why you’re calling me, right? I’m telling you this won’t work on me! Are you useless? Can’t you survive without me?”

After he said that, I heard a woman crying next to him.

“Brian, I’m scared...”

Without waiting for me to respond, Brian hung up on me.

Everyone looked at me in sympathy.

I clenched my fists until my knuckles turned white. I smiled bitterly.

Camden was furious. He started pacing back and forth before the hospital ward with his arms crossed.

He soon said, “Call him again! I don’t believe that a woman would be more important to him than his own father!”

I did the same thing in my last life. However, back then, I was hiding in the stairwell while making my call.

This time, everyone at the scene were my witnesses.

Upon hearing Camden’s suggestion, I made another call in front of everyone.

Unexpectedly, Brian declined my call.

When I tried calling again, I realized that he had already blocked my number.

I looked anxious with tears streaming helplessly down my cheeks, but on the inside, I was secretly relieved.

I collapsed on the corridor chair.