

## Chapter 2

Camden ran his hand through his hair and cursed loudly.

Then, he took out his phone and gave Brian a call with trembling hands.

I looked up gratefully at him.

Brian answered the call, and Camden immediately scolded him.

“Brian, I don’t care where you are or what you’re doing, come to Peace Hospital right now!”

It was noisy over Brian’s side, as if he was in a crowded place.

“Camden? Lindsay Parker is insane. She actually managed to convince you to lie to me! Forget about Lindsay, why are you conspiring with her? I really have urgent things to attend to now and don’t have time for this nonsense! I can’t believe she got you too. Can’t she be more independent? I need to go, bye!”

Camden was about to say more when Brian hung up on him without any hesitation.

Camden stared at his phone, then started to spam Brian with more calls.

However, he only heard the robotic voice of voicemail.

In the end, Brian also blocked Camden’s number.

I was crying with my face pressed into my palms.

In truth, I was afraid that the others may accidentally see my smile.

The nurse stationed at the counter sighed. She felt helpless, but passed her phone to me.

“You can use my phone to call him. It’s a person’s life on the line.”

I took the phone and looked at her gratefully.

Brian answered the call right away, but when he heard my voice, he started yelling at me.

“What the hell do you want for me? If you want to die, be my guest! Can’t you survive without me? I feel disgusted when I hear your voice! I’m going to divorce you when I go back. I really can’t stand you anymore!”

He hung up right after.

Everyone who had extended their sympathy toward me were angry.

“He’s such a useless son! His father is in a critical condition, and he’s busy with his mistress!”

“What a disgrace to men! Trash!”

Regardless of how difficult the situation was, a person would stomach it on their own if there was no one there to see it. However, when someone showed their care, it would be hard for the person to hold back the emotions.

Tears streamed down my eyes and the corners of my lips turned downwards. I wiped the tears away.

A woman that had witnessed the entire encounter passed me a tissue and a name card.

It was from a divorce lawyer named Eleanor Newman.

I wiped my tears with the tissue and slid the name card into my pocket.

After a long wait, the surgery was over.

The doctor walked out of the surgical room and took off his mask. He shook his head toward Camden and I.

“He was too old, and he had lost a lot of blood. We tried our best.”

After saying that, he walked past us.

Brian should have been the one to deal with George’s funeral arrangements, but Camden refused to contact him.

“He failed as a son and isn’t worthy of being George’s son! I feel so sorry for George. He poured out his heart and soul to take care of Brian when he was growing up, but he got nothing in return!”

Camden was extremely furious.

He was the most educated and capable member of the Lane family, so no one dared to object to his decision.

Camden and I contacted the funeral services. I thought Brian would not show up at all, but he appeared in the end.

It was the day of George’s burial. We were about to head toward the burial spot when we heard Brian’s roar.

“Lindsay, get out here! Who asked you to do this? In order to force me to return, you conspired with the rest of the family? What nonsense!”

When I saw Brian, an overwhelming fear stemming from my last life overpowered me.

I started shaking while holding George’s photo.

Tears started streaming down my face uncontrollably.

“Enough! We called you non-stop back then, but what did you say? You were with your lover and weren’t willing to listen to us! Who are you putting this show up for now that you’re back? Get lost! You’re no longer a member of the Lane family! Get out!”

This was the first time I saw Camden this angry.

“Camden, what did Lindsay say to brainwash you like this? No, I’m going to talk to my dad. How could he let Lindsay do this?”

After saying that, Brian called out to George and started searching for him.

Camden shut his eyes and took a deep breath. He carefully placed George’s urn on a table and walked toward Brian. He then grabbed Brian and dragged him toward George’s urn.