

Chapter 40

When Timothy walked out of the room, Mrs. Wayne was giving orders. “How bold of the man surnamed Larson. Get a few more men and knock him out!”

Jeffrey nodded repeatedly. “You can’t play nice with that sort of person. Mrs. Wayne, you made the right decision!”

Timothy shouted angrily, “Stop right there!”

Everyone stopped in their tracks immediately, while Mrs. Wayne was shocked. “Dear, what’s the matter?”

“Let’s just wait for the doctor in Bainbridge to come over,” Timothy whispered.

Hearing this, Mrs. Wayne said, “We must take revenge. Even if the doctor in Bainbridge arrives, I must make sure that the man surnamed Larson is crippled!”

“You zip it!” Timothy cursed furiously. Billy was involved in this matter, so he dared not tell her about the specifics of the matter.

Early the next morning, the doctor from Bainbridge finally arrived. This doctor was personally invited here by Divine Doctor York, and he was a well-known doctor in China.

After taking a look at Young Master Wayne’s injury, the doctor shook his head. “I can’t treat him. His injury is too serious, and you’ve delayed getting treatment for him for too long. Even if I start treating him now, there’s only a 20% chance that he’ll recover. This is too risky!”

“What?” Timothy and the others were dumbfounded. Even the doctors from Bainbridge couldn't save him. Didn’t that mean that Young Master Wayne was doomed?

“This is bad!” Dr. York’s expression was solemn. “Young Master Wayne’s situation is getting worse and worse. He can hold on for two hours at most. Mr. Wayne, the only person who can save Young Master Wayne now is that cleaner!”

Mrs. Wayne’s face turned pale, “H-How could this be? How can a toilet cleaner save my son?”

Timothy watched his son whose breathing was getting weaker with a solemn expression, and finally gritted his teeth and left the ward.

Meanwhile, Matthew remained at the Lakeside Garden, as he didn’t go to the hospital. Instead, he came here to look after his sister. Suddenly, a Rolls-Royce stopped outside the yard. Thereafter, Timothy walked out of the car. He had inquired about Matthew’s residence from Joseph and rushed over immediately. As soon as he entered through the door and saw Matthew, Timothy kneeled on the ground with a thud. “Mr. Larson, please, save my son!”

Matthew was a little confused. “Who are you?”

“I’m Timothy Wayne!”

“Mr. Wayne, you’re here.” After realizing this, Matthew helped Timothy up. “Mr. Wayne, why are you kneeling on the ground? You already expressed your sincerity by coming here and asking me in person. Why do you have to kneel before me?”

“Huh?” Timothy was taken aback. “Mr. Larson, didn’t you ask me to kneel down and beg you?”

Matthew asked, “When did I say that?”

Hearing this, Timothy said, “You told Jeffrey yourself!”

“Mr. Wayne, you were deceived.” Matthew frowned and explained the situation back then, including how he was driven away by Mrs. Wayne.

After listening to his explanation, Timothy was so enraged that he almost coughed out blood. Infuriated, he said, “Jeffrey that b*stard. So he was the one stirring up trouble behind the scene! Mr. Larson, I’m really sorry. I didn’t know about this. As for what my wife did, I apologize to you on her behalf. Please forgive us if we’ve offended you!”

Matthew waved his hand. “Mr. Wayne, I can sense your sincerity. Since you have come in person, I’ll forget about what happened previously. Let’s go. We have to save your son!”

Timothy was overjoyed. “Thank you, Mr. Larson!”

When the two rushed to the hospital, Young Master Wayne was already in an extremely critical condition. Mrs. Wayne was feeling anxious. When she saw Timothy coming back with Matthew, she immediately scolded him in rage.

“You finally came. How dare you throw a tantrum like that! If my son dies because of you, I’ll have you killed!”

