

## Chapter 176

However, the young master was in a car accident, so he had to be treated on time. It was the nearest hospital, so he had to receive initial treatment there for the time being. Mr. Brown trembled as he pushed open the car door. He moved forward but dared not walk into the hospital. When he thought about the young master who was covered in blood, his legs went weak, and he was unable to walk.

He stood in front of the hospital and took his phone out. "I'll contact the blood bank first. Enter the hospital quickly and pay for the medical bill first."

The bodyguard knew that Mr. Brown was old, and he could not bear the trigger, so the bodyguard nodded and walked into the hospital.

Mr. Brown made the first call to Sea City General Hospital.

The young master had a rare negative blood type, so such a small-scale hospital would not have his blood type in storage. He had to ask some people to send the blood over first.

"A pregnant woman with a negative blood type came to the hospital last night, and we used up all 2,000 ml of negative blood from the blood bank. We're transferring blood from other places today."

When Mr. Brown heard the reply from the person in charge of the blood bank in Sea City General Hospital, his sight turned dark, and he nearly fainted again. He took a deep breath. "When is the earliest you can obtain a negative type blood?"

"It will arrive at the blood bank at 8.00 am tomorrow."

Mr. Brown closed his eyes.

At 8.00 am tomorrow? The young master could not wait so long!

He hung up before he called Duke's number with a shaking hand. Duke was in a meeting in Winters Corporation. His phone suddenly vibrated on the table.

He cast a glance at it. It was from Mr. Brown. Mr. Brown had been in the Winters family for more than forty years, and he rarely called Duke during the day. Mr. Brown called him more frequently during this period, when Harold would sneak out of their home. It looked like Harold was being disobedient again today. Duke gestured at everyone to quiet down, and the meeting room instantly became silent. He pressed down the answer button and indifferently asked, "What is it?" "Master, it's my fault for not looking after the young master. He sneaked out alone, and

something happened to him!" As soon as Mr. Brown answered, his voice started sobbing." Young Master was in a car accident, and he lost a lot of blood. He needs a blood transfusion. But the negative type blood in the blood bank of Sea City is used up, and the blood supply will not be available until 8.00 am tomorrow. Master, please think of a solution!" Duke immediately stood up. The office chair fell down on the floor.

He pulled open the door of the meeting room and walked out in a hurry.

People in the meeting room looked at each other at a loss. "What happened?"

Jake faintly caught the voice in the call and heard that something had happened to the young master.

"That's all for today. Dismiss," he said indifferently. He left the meeting room with the documents, and he was in time to see Duke massaging his forehead, as if he nearly fainted. Jake immediately rushed over, but Duke already entered the elevator speedily. It was only after his dizziness was reduced that he slowly said, "Go to the hospital and watch the situation closely. I'll think of the blood source."

Duke walked to the parking lot speedily and got in the driver's seat. He then made a call. "Do you still have negative type blood?"

"A pregnant lady lost a lot of blood last night, so she used up all the negative blood in Sea City. Mr. Winters, why do you need negative type blood?" "My son got in a car accident, and he needs blood." "Harold's been in a car accident? Yes, I remember. He has negative type blood! When he was born, I tested his blood. He mostly inherited this blood type from his mother. Mr. Winters, please find Harold's mother!"