

THE BILLIONAIRE AND HIS SON WANT ME BACK (PAISLEY)

Chapter 285

At the bedside, Ocean saw Max and Leo return and anxiously looked around them. However, aside from a young woman with delicate features, there was no one else.

"Where's the doctor?" Ocean shouted, then grabbed Leo, his eyes red with panic. "You didn't bring the doctor?"

Startled by Ocean's outburst, Leo hurriedly pointed at Paisley. "Uncle, calm down. The doctor is right here."

Ocean's bloodshot eyes locked onto Paisley before he let out a desperate wail. "She's the doctor? Leo, if you're going to fool me, at least pick the right time! Do you even know what's happening right now?"

"Uncle, I'm not lying. This is Ms. Sutton, the doctor Max specifically asked me to bring from Harrowfell. She treated Max's leg before," Leo explained earnestly.

But at this moment, Ocean refused to listen to a single word. He pointed at Paisley. "How am I supposed to believe that? How?"

While Ocean and Leo argued, Paisley had already walked over to Tyson's bedside and checked his pulse.

Suddenly, her pupils contracted.

"Ms. Sutton, how is my father?" Seeing Paisley's expression, Max felt worried. In truth, even without her answer, he already knew Tyson's condition was dire.

Paisley didn't respond to Max. She quickly set down her backpack and pulled out her acupuncture tools. Grabbing the longest needle, she immediately inserted it into Tyson's body.

Ocean saw this and rushed forward, shoving Paisley away. "Don't you dare touch my brother!"

Caught off guard, Paisley was forcefully pushed to the side. Her wrist hit the solid wood bed frame, sending a sharp pain through her arm, nearly making her drop the needle.

"Ocean!" Max wasn't fast enough to stop him. His eyes turned sharp as he glared at Ocean. "What are you doing?"

Ocean seemed to have gotten stuck in a loop, stubbornly standing in front of Tyson. "I won't let this woman touch Sir. I don't trust her."

She looked like she was barely in her twenties. At that age, many hadn't even graduated from medical school, so Ocean didn't believe that she could treat a patient.

"But tell me, Leo, besides Ms. Sutton, who else can save my father right now?" Max questioned coldly.

Ocean was speechless but still refused to move.

Max glanced at Tyson's worsening condition and decisively ordered Leo, "There's no time left. Leo, take Ocean out."

Leo was anxious too, but he remained rational. He thought, 'Just like Max said, at this point, only Ms. Sutton could save Mr. Godard.'

So, without hesitation, Leo grabbed Ocean and forcibly dragged him out of the room, not caring about whether it was respectful or not.

Max turned back to Paisley and saw her rubbing her wrist with her free hand. Guilt flashed across his face. "Are you okay? I'm sorry, Ocean is just too overwhelmed with worry."

"You, get out too." Time was running out-Paisley had no time to listen to apologies.

Apologies could wait until after she finished saving him. Ocean almost hurt her wrist-she wasn't going to let this slide.

Max opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but in the end, he just looked deeply at Tyson, who already looked like a dead man. "I'll leave my father to you."

Outside the room, in the hallway, Ocean was still struggling.

Leo held him back firmly. "Uncle, calm down. Making a scene won't help Mr. Godard."

Ocean panted heavily, restrained by Leo. As he gradually calmed down, tears streamed down his face.

"I thought you went all the way to Harrowfell to actually bring back a real doctor, Even if they couldn't cure Sir, at least they could buy us some time-time for Max to resolve this crisis. That way, Sir could make it to the hospital."

Ocean never expected that after traveling so far, Leo would bring back a young woman instead. At first, he thought Leo and Max had used the excuse of fetching some so-called girlfriend from Harrowfell to smuggle in a doctor as part of the entourage.

Seeing that Ocean had stopped struggling, Leo slowly let go of him.

Just then, Max stepped out of the room. The sight of him made Ocean's emotions flare up again. "Max, why did you come out too? You can't leave my brother alone with that woman-it's too risky!"

Saying that, Ocean tried to rush back inside, but Max blocked him. Ocean struggled anxiously. "Max-"

"Ocean, trust her." Max's tone was firm as he stopped him.

"But-" Ocean clutched Max's arm, but under his unwavering gaze, he gave in, thinking, 'Yeah, things have already come this far. Even if I don't trust that young woman, what else can I do?'

Thinking that, resentment toward Max grew in Ocean's heart. "Max, Sir treated you like his own son, yet you're so indifferent about his life. I-I'm heartbroken for him."

With that, Ocean took a step back, putting distance between himself and everyone else.

"Uncle." Leo felt that Ocean's words were too harsh. "You can't blame Max like this. Besides, Ms. Sutton does know some medicine."

How skilled was she even Leo wasn't sure. All he knew was that Paisley had treated Max's leg twice, and both times, the results were quick. Yet, this time it was much more severe.

Plus, when they were coming upstairs just now, Paisley had nearly tripped when she heard Tyson's condition was critical.

'She must have been scared,' thought Leo.

Leo wasn't feeling optimistic. He knew that if Tyson couldn't be saved in the end, not only would the Godard family never let Max off, but even Ocean might not either.

With how much Ocean loved and was loyal to Tyson, Ocean would probably be willing to fight Max to the death.

But then again, Leo thought, 'Is any of this really Max's fault? Shouldn't the blame fall on the one who poisoned Tyson?'

Standing quietly beside Max, Leo stayed alert in case Ocean suddenly lashed out at Max.

Max stared at the door, lips pressed into a tight line. Deep down, he wasn't completely sure if Paisley could save his adoptive father.

The reason he thought of her in such a critical moment was back when she treated his leg the second time, she had simply sniffed the air and instantly realized that the medicine he regularly took had been tampered with.

And at that time, he wasn't even

taking his medicine—all the ingredients were still sealed in their packaging.

Even he wouldn't have noticed without sniffing carefully. Very few doctors had that kind of ability. Since Paisley did, he thought she had to be exceptional

There was also something else—something even he couldn't figure out. That was,

in a moment of crisis, the first person who came to his mind was Paisley.