

THE BILLIONAIRE AND HIS SON WANT ME BACK (PAISLEY)

Chapter 286

Inside the room, Paisley stared at Tyson, her heart pounding.

This feeling was exactly the same as when she had watched Serena being wheeled into the operating room.

She smacked her cheeks twice, forcing herself to stay calm. She thought, 'Tyson is just a patient-no different from any stranger. Don't overthink it.'

She quickly composed herself, her expression turning focused again. The long needle slid steadily into Tyson's body, adjusting to the precise force in her hand.

Tyson's consciousness had already started fading, but as soon as the sharp pain hit, it slowly gathered again.

His eyelids fluttered open just a sliver, but all he could see was a blurry figure. He struggled to open his eyes wider, trying to see the person in front of him more clearly.

Gradually, the blurry figure started becoming clearer until he saw a young woman in front of him.

"Enya—" He murmured, trying to call out, but in the end, he could only barely move his lips. The next second, he lost all strength and passed out again.

'Enya, did you come to get me? It's great leaving with you... It's really great...'

When Paisley arrived in Brightmoor, it had just gotten dark. By the time she stepped out of her room, night had fully fallen.

The old-fashioned corridor was lit with warm, orange-yellow lights.

Max hadn't gone far-he had been standing by the door the whole time. As soon as he saw Paisley come out, he quickly stepped forward. "How is he?"

They weren't far apart, and Paisley could clearly hear Max's heart pounding like it was about to jump out of his chest.

Ocean didn't have the patience to ask questions. The wait had felt like an eternity to him. He rushed into the room and was immediately met with the sight of Tyson, covered in needles.

The needles were of varying lengths, densely stuck into Tyson's body, making for a shocking sight.

Ocean wanted to get closer to check Tyson's condition, but the needles got in the way, keeping him at a distance. He could only examine him from above. When he confirmed that Tyson was still breathing, he let out a heavy sigh of relief.

"Sir is still breathing!" Ocean was so overwhelmed that he teared up.

Max and Leo, hearing that, stepped into the room as well. They could see clearly -Tyson was breathing. It was still weak, but far steadier than before.

"Max, look! Mr. Godard is really breathing. He's alive! He made it!" Leo was overjoyed, though more than anything, he felt relieved.

As long as Tyson was alive, that meant Max wouldn't be resented by the Gus family or Ocean.

Max had never cared about whether he'd be resented. From the beginning, the only thing that mattered to him was Tyson's life.

Standing behind the three men, Paisley sounded exhausted. "Don't celebrate just yet. We still don't know if he'll wake up."

That one sentence instantly extinguished the spark of hope that had just ignited in the three men.

Paisley pulled out a prescription and handed it to Max. "This is the medicine list. The needles are just keeping him alive. If the toxins aren't cleared, it won't matter."

Max took the prescription, pressing his thin lips together.

Leo looked troubled. "But how are we supposed to get the medicine?"

He thought, 'The moment we step outside, someone would definitely be watching us. If those people know they are trying to get medicine, they would do everything to stop us, just like they have tried to stop them from finding a doctor.'

Even the police wouldn't solve the problem. Those people didn't seem to care about their own lives. Their goal was to stop Tyson from being treated, and to drag it out until he died. They'd do whatever it took.

And there was one more thing-the most crucial issue. Leo and Max hadn't brought many people with them on this trip. On top of that, a few had stayed behind in Harrowfell to take care of Paisley's daughter and Lily.

"It's fine. I'll go myself." Max gripped the prescription tightly. No matter what, he had to get those medicines.

Paisley looked at Max. "Do you even know what these medicines are?"

Max froze for a moment before shaking his head. "No."

Not only did he not know them, but some of the names he had never even heard before.

"Get a car ready. You're coming with me," Paisley said to Max.

"No need. It's too dangerous outside. I can't-"

"Quit the nonsense." Paisley cut him off. "Without me, you won't be able to get a

single one of these medicines."

Because regular pharmacies wouldn't even sell them.

"But-" Max still wanted to argue.

"Leo, go get the car ready," Paisley said, not bothering to argue with Max any further.

Leo glanced at Max, and when he saw him nod, he quickly ran downstairs to start the car.

"Don't worry. I'll do everything I can to keep you safe," Max promised.

"Okay." Paisley gave a faint

response, then looked over at

Ocean. Her tone wasn't particularly kind. "Watch the patient. Don't touch the needles on his body. If anything seems off, call him immediately. Got it?"

"Oh... okay..." Ocean answered awkwardly, his face looking embarrassed. He no longer had the fierce glare he'd directed at Paisley earlier.

"Let's go," Paisley said to Max and turned to head downstairs.

Before long, the gate of the old mansion's courtyard opened again. The lookouts stationed outside immediately perked up. 'Why are they coming out again?' they thought.

'Leo is driving, with Max and his girlfriend sitting in the back. Where are they going?' they wondered again. The lookouts quickly reported to their superiors while hurrying to follow them.

The car had barely left when Leo spotted several persistent tails through the rearview mirror.

"Max, we're being followed."

Max frowned slightly and glanced at Paisley. "Don't worry." Then he instructed Leo, "Follow the GPS to the nearest big hospital."

"We're not going to the hospital," Paisley said calmly, stopping Leo from searching for the route.

"Not the hospital? Are we heading to a regular pharmacy instead?" Max doubted they'd find the right medicine at a pharmacy.

Paisley ordered, "Head to SRP in the city center."

"Huh?" Leo turned to look at Paisley, confused. "Isn't that a mall?"

Even someone as clueless about shopping as Leo knew that SRP was a luxury shopping center.

"Yeah, that's where we're going," Paisley said firmly.

Leo glanced at Max through the rearview mirror, silently asking for confirmation. 'Max, are we seriously going to a mall? Is this really a good idea?' he thought.

Max studied Paisley for a long moment before finally nodding. "Let's go with Ms. Sutton's plan. Head to SRP."

The lookouts behind them watched as Max's car drove straight toward Brightmoor's most luxurious shopping mall.

They thought, 'What the hell is Max

doing? Tyson's on the verge of dying, and he's taking his girlfriend shopping? Does he really not care at all? Or is he just trying to throw us off?