

Midnight 711

Chapter 711: Finale: Held Each Other's Hand

"No, you twisted the fact!" Elisa was mad. "I held you, trying to reason with you, and you accidentally pulled Mrs. Caffrey down!"

"I don't know what you are talking about! Andrew, Mrs. Caffrey, you must make things right with me!" Nona began to cry to Mrs. Caffrey.

"That's enough!" Andrew snapped, "Elisa said she didn't push mom, so stop yelling! Elisa never tells lies!"

Nona's face flushed with embarrassment when Andrew scolded her for Elisa, and she cried harder.

"All right, Andrew. I don't care who's right or wrong. I don't want to see her now. Take her away," Mrs. Caffrey frowned, waving Elisa out.

Nona was relieved to see that Mrs. Caffrey still favored her especially. She dried her tears and said quietly, "Mrs. Caffrey, I'll stay with you. You need somebody to look after you."

"That's very nice of you. But how can I bother you to wait on me? You go back, too." Mrs. Caffrey was flattered into a good temper.

"It's all right—my pleasure to take care of you, Mrs. Caffrey. I'd like to do anything for you," Nona said sweetly.

Although Mrs. Caffrey only suffered skin injuries, for the sake of insurance, she had to stay in the hospital for two days because of her age. If she could completely win the favor of Andrew's mother in the hospital this time, even if Andrew was fond of that bitch, he could not marry her without the permission of his family. She must take advantage of such a good opportunity!

"Nona, good girl." Mrs. Caffrey was more satisfied.

Andrew didn't want Elisa to be embarrassed here. He held her hand, trying to get her out of here first.

Before Elisa was led out of the ward, she stopped and turned, looking at Mrs. Caffrey.

"Believe it or not, Nona is not a good person. She won't be sincere to you!"

"Do you still want to frame me?" Nona jumped up in anger.

Mrs. Caffrey's head ached as the two of them started quarreling again.

"Enough!" She stopped them shortly.

Mr. Caffrey hurried to his wife and massaged her head for her softly. Andrew called in a doctor to examine Mrs. Caffrey.

"Doctor, my head hurts so much. I don't think I fell on my head... Or high blood pressure again?" asked Mrs. Caffrey.

The doctor looked puzzled and hesitated. After a few seconds, he said, "Mrs. Caffrey, your blood pressure is at a normal value. But from your blood routine examination, I find that..."

"What?" Mrs. Caffrey started and sat up straight.

"Abnormal white blood cells were found in your blood," the doctor said with great seriousness.

"What do you mean?" Both Mr. And Mrs. Caffrey were shocked.

"We suspected that Mrs. Caffrey might have leukemia. Headaches may also be a sign of the disease."

Mrs. Caffrey turned white, almost collapsing in her husband's arms.

"It's not confirmed. We need to do more tests to be sure whether this is the case or not. If it is, you may require immediate surgery," the doctor added.

Elisa didn't expect the situation would come to that!

"Surgery... What surgery?" Mrs. Caffrey was about to faint.

"Bone marrow transplant. I suggest your family have a test earlier. If there's a diagnosis, you can get the matched marrow in time," the doctor said as he looked around at Mr. Caffrey, Andrew, Elisa, and Nona.

An involuntary shudder passed over Nona. She had no idea that Mrs. Caffrey's illness might be so serious.

"I'm not Mrs. Caffrey's family!" She blurted out, afraid that she would be asked to donate bone marrow for Mrs. Caffrey.

All eyes directed their rays on Nona.

There was some surprise, puzzlement, and disappointment.

Most heartbroken one of all, of course, was Mrs. Caffrey. A few minutes earlier, Nona had treated her respectfully as if she were her own mother, saying she would do whatever for her. But now, she changed her attitude as soon as the doctor said she might need bone marrow.

"My mother's illness hasn't been diagnosed. What are you nervous about? Andrew sneered.

Nona didn't want to risk her body and life. If Mrs. Caffrey was diagnosed with leukemia, would she have to donate bone marrow to her? Although she wanted to be Andrew's wife and the daughter-in-law of the Caffrey family, she didn't plan to sacrifice her own body.

At this point, Nona didn't hesitate anymore. Fearing that the Caffrey family would force her to have a matching check, she picked up her handbag and headed for the door.

"Mrs. Caffrey, I must be going. I have something else to do. See you next time..." She said as she went out.

Mrs. Caffrey watched Nona run out in a hurry, her head throbbing with anger.

Nona, as Elisa had put it, was a two-faced person, and she was not really kind to her!

Elisa saw Mrs. Caffrey's pale face, knowing she was uncomfortable and angry. She went over to her and said softly, "Mrs. Caffrey, don't worry. The doctor said the diagnosis had not been confirmed yet."

"What are you still doing here? Why not go with her! Are you not afraid to make a match?" Mrs. Caffrey gritted her teeth.

"If my bone marrow can be a good match with you, Mrs. Caffrey, I would donate it to you. But I'm sure you will be fine." Elisa comforted her.

Mrs. Caffrey looked at Elisa with some surprise, and her eyes suddenly softened.

She did not expect Elisa was the one who was really good to her.

She was very fond of Nona all the time and wanted Nona to be her daughter-in-law, but she didn't expect that Nona was only a fair-weather girl.

The girl whom her son liked was always disliked by her, but she did not hesitate to stay when they met with difficulties.

Was she really wrong?

"Don't give it any more thought, Mrs. Caffrey. Have a good rest first. Andrew, we'd better stay in the hospital today to take care of your mother. Let's go get some food for her first." Elisa held Andrew's hand, ready to go out.

"Elisa..." Mrs. Caffrey felt overwhelmed and cried out.

Elisa stopped and looked back at Mrs. Caffrey.

"Don't you resent me for what I did to you?" Mrs. Caffrey took a deep breath.

Elisa took a look at Andrew and then at Mrs. Caffrey. "I love your son. In my heart, his parents are just like mine. I won't hate you, just as I won't hate my mom."

Andrew was overcome with a nice warm feeling inside of him. He squeezed Elisa's hand silently.

Mrs. Caffrey was a little shocked.

"I did make a mistake," she sighed and said. "I mistook good people for bad. If the diagnosis is confirmed, that must be my reward for wronging Elisa."

"You just fell and hurt your arms," Andrew suddenly said. "You have no other disease."

Mrs. Caffrey and Elisa were stunned.

"Didn't the doctor just say..."

With a sly smile, Andrew approached his mother gently.

"Mom, your white blood cells are normal. You're in good health, no high blood pressure, no leukemia."

"What do you mean..." Mrs. Caffrey was even more surprised:

Mr. Caffrey smiled and said, "Your son just wants to prove how fake Nona is."

"So, you deliberately asked the doctor to say that Mrs. Caffrey might be ill so that Nona was scared away?" Elisa reacted.

Andrew nodded.

"Mom, I'm sorry to scare you, but it's the only way I can prove Nona isn't a good person."

Mrs. Caffrey felt very relieved.

She didn't blame her son at all. She just gave her husband a sour look and raised him by his ear.

"How dare you and our son gang up on me!"

Mr. Caffrey cried out in pain. Then he laughed and said, "But the ending is good. We find a really good daughter-in-law for you!"

Andrew and Elisa held each other's hand, smiling.