The CEO's Hidden Love Midnight Temptations and Deep Desires - Chapter 8

Finally, the matter was swept under the carpet, and Dorothy went back to her room to pack her bags.

Thankfully, this business trip was more bark than bite, and she wasn't just referring to Mr. Percy's tantrum.

Dorothy tried hard to put Everett's face out of her mind, but her brain had a mind of its own. Suddenly, her phone on the table started ringing off the hook.

She quickly walked over, and the moment she saw the number from the hospital, her heart sank.

Even her hand pressing the answer button was shaking involuntarily.

"Is this Ms. Sanchez? Your mother just had a heart attack. It's critical. She's been rushed to the emergency room. You need to get here

ASAP!"

Dorothy fell silent.

Her vision blurred, and she could hardly stand.

But she had no time to waste. After a few seconds, she immediately changed her flight. It wasn't until she was on the plane that she remembered to ask Karen to explain this to Mr. Percy.

By the time Dorothy arrived back in Eldorria City, it was almost dark.

She hailed a taxi to the hospital.

Her mother had just been transferred from the ER to the ICU.copy right hot novel pub

Upon seeing her mother's pale face on the bed, Dorothy struggled to hold back her tears, but they slipped down her cheek, landing on the white hospital blanket.

"Don't cry..." Bella weakly opened her eyes. She even tried to reach out to wipe her daughter's tears, but she didn't even have the strength to grasp her hand.

Dorothy quickly wiped her face and forced a smile. "Mom, I'm not crying. I just got something in my eye. The doctor said you need to rest and not think about anything."

Bella nodded. Soon, her primary doctor came over and called Dorothy out

"Dr. Oliver, how could my mother suddenly have a heart attack? Didn't you say she was stable?"

"We did everything we could. Her disease has always been dragging on." Dr. Oliver sighed. "What are you planning to do? If she doesn't have surgery soon, today's situation will happen often. You need to be prepared."

Upon hearing this, Dorothy immediately asked, "How much does the surgery cost now?"

"You should prepare a million. After we get the surgery done, subsequent treatment is not so urgent."

One million was easy for the doctor to say, but for Dorothy, it would take years to eam. By then, it would be too late.

"You think about it.

"

With that, the doctor left.

Dorothy stood alone in the empty corridor, filled with the smell of disinfectant. She stood there for a long time.

When Karen called, she was still standing in the same spot.

"How's your mom?"

"The doctor said if she doesn't have surgery... I should be prepared." Dorothy clenched her fist, forcing herself to speak. "Karen, do you have any spare money to lend me?"

Over the years, no matter how hard it was, she never borrowed money from anyone. But this time, she was really out of options. Almost every penny she earned was spent on prolonging her mother's life.

"I do! I have two hundred thousand. I'll transfer it to you right now!"

Karen didn't hesitate and agreed immediately. "Send me your account number!"

"The doctor said the surgery costs a million. Karen, am I really going to lose my mom this time?" Dorothy leaned against the wall and slowly slid down. "I can't come up with a million. I really can't!"

Karen was also frantic on the other end. "Don't give up yet. There must be other ways!"

Other ways?

Dorothy suddenly froze.