

## Chapter 387 A Vegetable

The doctor whom Forrest was acquainted with agreed to perform the emergency situation. However, the patient's condition right now had taken the turn for the worst.

"Yes, he's alive. He is still breathing—"

Upon hearing this, Wynter's phone slipped from her hand and fell to the floor with a loud thud.

The screen of her phone shattered.

Divya cast a glance at her and felt that something about Wynter was amiss.

Forrest thought Wynter got too excited by the good news. "The doctor says he's still alive. Don't worry."

She lowered her head to conceal the anxiety in her eyes. "I'm just so happy."

"Could you please let me finish?" the doctor interjected.

"What's the matter? Didn't you say he's breathing? That means he's well, right?"

"Yes, but..." The doctor sighed and looked at Forrest with a solemn gaze. "I did everything I could."

"Go straight to the point. How's Alick?"

"I'm afraid he might not be able to wake up again. He's in a vegetative state—"

"What did you just say?" Forrest exclaimed in utter shock. "How come he's a vegetable?"

The news was too cruel for him to accept.

The difference between a vegetable and a dead man was the simple act of breathing.

"I'm sorry. We did everything we could," the doctor said in a somber tone.

The doctors had seen this many times and were used to it.

It was the patient's family who always had the hard time taking the news.

Wynter never expected that such a thing would happen.

Yes, Alick was still alive, but he had regrettably been reduced to a vegetable, devoid of consciousness and meaningful interaction.

He was basically dead.

Wynter was overjoyed and even thought that God was on her side.

Little did Wynter know that Divya had been observing her. Divya even noticed the subtle smirk on Wynter's face.

At this moment, Wynter raised her head and happened to meet Divya's gaze.

Divya gave Wynter a long, lingering stare as if to say she had seen her gloating expression.

Seeing this, a scowl formed on Wynter's face.

Divya had always gone against her.

Wynter believed that the best thing to do was get rid of Divya.

"Why are you looking at me like that? I don't have time and energy to argue with you after everything that has just happened," Wynter said while feigning grievances. She then walked over to the doctor and asked, "How long will it take before Alick is wheeled into a ward?"

"He has to stay in the ICU for 48 hours. If there's no complications or any postoperative infection, he'll be transferred to a private ward," the doctor answered.

Forrest, finally putting it together, replied, "Thank you."

He was well-aware of what the doctor was capable of. He was certain the doctor had done his best to save Alick.

"I'm really sorry. I may have saved his life, but I couldn't—"

"I know you did your best," Forrest assured him.

They conversed with the ease and familiarity of close friends.

Once Alick had been transported to the ICU, Forrest took a seat on the corridor bench and fell into silence.

Divya sat next to him and enveloped him in an embrace. "Forrest, we never wanted this to happen. We've done everything we could. Don't blame yourself."

Forrest turned to look at her.

Divya's true nature remained an enigma to him. There was this nagging suspicion within him that she might not be the nice person she showed herself to be.

But he must admit, her care and concern right now touched his heart.

"Thank you, Divya."

Her lips quivered upon hearing his words. In that very instant, she was overcome with such profound emotion that she felt the urge to cry.

"We're a team. We must stand by each other no matter what. As long as your love remains, I'll go through fire and water for you."

Forrest gingerly stroked her hair and chuckled. "Don't say that. I don't need you to go through fire and water for me."

"I just love you so much that I want to share both life and death."

Perhaps she could say those words because her love for him was so intense.

Truthfully, she was not a good girl everyone thought she was.

She was cunning.

But if there was anything about her that was true, it was her love for Forrest.

Wynter was watching them from a distance.

In her mind, Divya was a threat to her.

Finally, she turned her attention away from them, took out her phone, and dialed a number.

It did not take long before the call connected.

"Mr. Johnston, Alick..."

Isaac had just met with the members of the Joviek family.

They hailed from Faymoor and were a major shareholder of Madeline.

Under this circumstance, they valued their own interests more than anything else. After dissecting the overall situation, they found no compelling reason to save Camila.

In their eyes, she was the one who jeopardized their interests.

But because of Isaac, they just said they did not want to add fuel to the fire, which they believed to be their act of mercy toward her.

Isaac was sure of this.

They did not want to help because the benefits they were to receive wouldn't justify their involvement.

It turned out that Isaac had just taken out his phone and was about to make a call. But before he could do so, Wynter called first.

Her voice on the other end of the line was shaky, and it seemed she could not bring herself to utter a complete sentence.

"Just tell me what happened, for god's sake!" Isaac exclaimed in frustration.

"Alick... He's in a vegetative state now. He's in Military Central Hospital. Forrest is taking care of him," Wynter reported.

Isaac appeared outwardly composed, yet his trembling hand and gloomy facade betrayed his sadness.

"I see," Isaac replied, his voice low and despondent.

"Don't worry, Mr. Johnston. I'll find the best nurse to take care of Alick. And if anything happens in the company, I'll inform you right away."

Without Alick, Wynter was now Isaac's right-hand man.

"Okay." Isaac lowered his eyes and massaged his temples. "If you can't handle it, just call Willie."

"Willie is busy in the head office. I'm confident I can manage everything here," Wynter assured him. It was the best time to show off her abilities.

Moreover, she wanted him to see who she was and what she was capable of.



She would prove to Isaac she was just as great as Willie and Alick.

"Mr. Johnston, rest assured that I will handle the company's matters diligently. You can focus your attention to attending to Miss Haynes' affairs over there."

Isaac did not have time to tend to his company's affairs at the moment. That was why, he had no choice but to entrust Wynter with the responsibility of overseeing the company for the time being.

After concluding the call, he took a moment to compose himself, allowing a brief rest before dialing the number for Wales Group.

"Yes, I want to see your boss."

After a brief period of silence, the woman on the other end of the line answered, "My boss has agreed to meet you."

Isaac grunted and hung up the call. He turned to look at the driver and ordered, "Book me the latest flight to Dail."

"Yes, sir."

Isaac shut his eyes, which made him look like he was taking a rest. In truth, however, he sought to conceal the true depths of his emotions.

The visible strain etched upon his face and his furrowed brow betrayed his lack of tranquility at that very moment.

On the other side, Wynter, having just finished her call with Isaac, put her phone in her pocket and turned around to leave. But just as she was about to take a step, Forrest stopped her.

"I'll take care of Alick. I know many hospital staff here, so it's easy for me to do the arrangements."

With Alick no longer a threat, she had more time to impress Isaac.

She could not wait to leave the matters here in Forrest's hands.

"Okay, I'll trust you with Alick," she replied as nonchalantly as she could.

"I'm a good friend of his. It's my duty to take care of him."

"There's something I need to do. I have to go now," Wynter turned around as soon as she said these words. She could no longer stand spending another second here. But just after taking a few steps, she heard Divya's voice behind her.