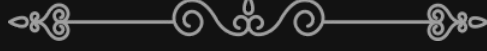


One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President

Chapter 325 I Am Not Your Daughter



Jamie called the housekeeper Dylan over.

Dylan was immediately scared out of his wits. when he saw Caleb lying on the ground motionless, the corner of his lips stained with blood.

"Mr. Dylan, don't be afraid. I've called the doctor. We should get someone to bring my father to his room. My father must have been in a hurry just now. He should be fine after a while."

"Yes, okay." Dylan hurriedly ordered people to carry Caleb to the room.

Soon after, the doctor arrived. Dylan noticed that it was a new doctor, not the private doctor of the Bullock family. Caleb had hired some experts to be at his service after he was diagnosed with the disease.

"Doctor, why do I feel like I haven't seen you before?" Dylan hurriedly stepped forward and asked.

Jamie hurriedly replied, "Dad just changed the doctor last time. There were too many patients under the previous doctor. Dad doesn't want him to be too tired."

"Oh, I see." Hearing this, Dylan stopped questioning, although he still felt dubious. "Then I will call Mr. Roy and ask him to come back immediately."

Jamie hurriedly brought Dylan outside the room. "Mr. Dylan, to be honest, Mr. Roy has already returned, and he's the reason why Dad fainted."

"What?"

Jamie took out her mobile phone. She had recorded all the words of Roy and Ceres.

She directly played the recording in front of Dylan.

When Dylan heard this, he turned pale with fright. It was Roy's voice! There was no doubt.

"Roy, he..."

Jamie sighed, "I am also very sad. Dad was so angry when he heard this that he spat out a mouthful of blood. Roy and Ceres knew that they had caused trouble, so they quickly ran away. Now we don't know where they are."

"I will send someone to find them. No matter what, I must give Mr. Caleb an explanation! His well-being is the most important thing right now."

At this time, the doctor came out of Caleb's room.

"Doctor, what happened to my father?" Jamie eagerly stepped forward to ask.

"Mr. Caleb had a stroke, but he was fine now. But he's not in a good health. Plus, the fact that Mr. Caleb chose conservative treatment for the illness, I prescribed some medicine for him. He should take a good rest for a while."

"Alright."

"But you have to pay special attention tonight. Don't stir his emotion. If Mr. Caleb wakes up tonight and vomits blood, send him to the hospital immediately."

"Alright, I get this."

Jamie turned to Dylan and said, "Mr. Dylan, I'll stay with dad tonight, but I'm afraid I can't do it alone. So please go and arrange for some people on night duty."

"Okay, I will do it right away."

After Dylan left, Jamie and the doctor looked at each other and the two of them walked to an empty corner.

"Did you bring the thing?" Jamie carefully checked the surroundings.

The doctor took out a small needle from his pocket. "Inject this needle into his body, and he will die within two hours. And no one would notice it. He was already sick, to begin with, and he is overwhelmed with anxiety. We can't save him. There is nothing abnormal."

However, Jamie seemed to be displeased. "Are you stupid? This needle will leave a mark! Someone to catch hold of it!"

"It's a thin needle. No one will detect it. This medicine definitely cannot be found. If it is taken, but we don't know how long will it take. And if it stays for too long in his body, there might be remains of medicine in the blood which can be detected, or it would perhaps cause other reactions. If that happens, things will be risky."

The doctor explained.

Jamie frowned. She did not understand medical matters, so she could only listen to him.

"Can I stick the needle anywhere?"

"It's best if it's near the heart. The needle needs to be stabbed deep without hesitation The faster, the better. The faster you move, the less obvious the needle hole will be."

Jamie nodded and looked at the needle in her hand. It was a very small needle. She remembered that she had used it when she was very young. The needle was very thin and the man's skin was rough. A needle hole was not very noticeable.

The doctor left after giving the instructions.

Dylan finished the arrangement of night duty.

The two servants followed Dylan.

"Miss Jamie, here are the people on duty tonight. The two of them have been serving your father for a long time. If there is anything, just tell them."

"Okay, Mr. Dylan. I suppose you are tired too. So go take some rest. I will keep you informed of whatever happens."

"Okay, Miss Jamie."

The night was quiet again.

The two servants stood at the door.

Jamie looked at the time and walked out, "My father is awake."

"Awake?" The two servants were originally very sleepy. When they heard that Caleb had woken up, they immediately became spirited and were ready to enter the door.

However, Jamie stopped them. "My father said that he is a little hungry. Go and make some porridge."

"Okay, Miss Jamie." A servant left.

The other servant followed Jamie into the room. The servant saw Caleb lying motionless on the bed and did not wake up. He turned around in confusion, "Miss Jamie ... isn't Mr. Caleb awake?"

"Oh, maybe he was tired and fell asleep again." Jamie did not think much of it.

The servant felt that it was strange, but she did not dare to ask. Then she felt muddled and fainted on the ground.

Jamie hurriedly put out the incense on the cabinet and threw it into the trash can.

She took out the needles the doctor had left her.

This was the time.

She wanted to take this opportunity to end Caleb's life!

As soon as Caleb died, the entire Bullock Group would be hers. And Ceres won't be able to do anything.

Once Caleb died, Jamie would turn the blame to Roy and Ceres. She won't be suspected.

Jamie pointed the needle at Caleb's chest.

At this time, she suddenly became nervous.

She had never killed anyone with her own hands.

With this, Caleb would die within two hours.

As she thought of this, her palms suddenly began to sweat and sweat appeared on her forehead too.

Although Caleb was not her real father, he loved her very much. She still remembered that when she first came to the Bullock's, he looked at her with such kindness.

And now, she was going to kill him with her own hands!

Jamie held the needle again. She told herself that one of them must die, either Caleb or herself.

"I'm sorry. Although you are very good to me, I am not your daughter. As long as you are alive, you may know the truth. At that time, I will also be in trouble. Anyway, you won't live for long. You will die sooner or later!"

Jamie closed her eyes and used all her strength to prick the needle!

But she suddenly felt a force stopping her!

She opened her eyes in horror!