

A Ruling Passion – Chapter 0100

The patient's family member handed over an old and dirty-looking thermos that only god knew how long they'd used it for. "Here, you can have this."

Tiffany, disgusted, didn't accept it. "Since you have your own thermos, couldn't you go refill it yourself? Are you that stupid?"

When the other family members of the patient heard the insult, all of them stood up fiercely. "Who are you calling stupid?! It's just a thermos. So What if we broke it? We'll just replace it for you. Do you have to keep harping on it?!"

Having lived the life of a rich wife for her entire life, Lillian Lane had never encountered people like them. She quickly walked up and pushed Tiffany behind her. "It's okay, Tiffie. Just go and buy a new one. Don't make so much noise and disturb your father's rest."

Tiffany shot a glare at the other family, then stormed off and slammed the door behind her. She looked like she had the words 'fuck off' written all over her face right now. Whoever got in her way would be an unlucky one.

When the elevator's door opened, she rushed out blindly and bumped into someone. Since she was already pissed off in the first place, she immediately yelled at the person. "Are you blind?! Didn't you know you're supposed to let others get off first?"

Having the wind knocked out of him, Jackson West immediately paled and covered his chest. The expression on his face soured after being yelled at by that tone. "Excuse me? Auntie, I was just standing outside the elevator and didn't even move. You were the one who ran into me."

Tiffany promptly rolled her eyes when she realized that he was an acquaintance. "And I was just wondering who it was... Out of my way, brainless musclehead!"

Jackson grabbed her arm. "Wait a minute, who are you calling brainless? You seem to have a big problem with me. May I know how I offended you? As I recall, not only have I never offended you, but I even saved your ass before. You still owe me seventy thousand bucks."

Tiffany exploded as soon as the word 'owe' was mentioned. "I'm broke! My family is still in a million dollars' debt. Even if you want me to pay, I can't afford to do that. And you never offended me, your face just pisses me off! Are you happy now? Let go of me!"

Jackson instantly let go of her as he muttered under his breath, wondering if the little girl had eaten a dynamite for breakfast.

He took the elevator upstairs and approached the nurses' station. "How's my mom doing today?"

The nurse on duty hurriedly responded diligently. "She's doing great! She should be discharged from the hospital in a few days."

Jackson thanked her, then overheard the nurse talking to her colleague as he was leaving. “The patient in hospital bed number thirty-one isn’t doing very well. It looks like he can’t afford his medical expenses.”

“That’s not surprising, considering that their family has gone bankrupt. I think he’ll still be in debt even after his death. Can you believe that they used to be a reputed jewelry manufacturer in the capital? It went bankrupt just like that..”

Jackson stopped in his tracks. He paused for a few seconds, then turned back. “Are you talking about... John Lane?”

“Yeah, he has been admitted into our hospital for his heart condition...” The nurse sighed.

After pondering for a moment, Jackson asked, “How much does John Lane owe for his medical expenses?”

The nurse checked the records and replied, “About fifteen hundred dollars at present. He is actually expecting a surgery, but it is being delayed because they can’t afford it. That will make up a total of thirty thousand dollars.”

“I’ll clear the payment for him, including the surgery. Make it an anonymous donation,” Jackson told her.

The nurse was shocked. "Are you... acquainted with John Lane?"