

## UNEXPECTED TEMPTATION: BILLIONAIRE LOVE STORIES CHAPTER 90

Janet Stanmore

There's so many points in my life that shows that I'm tired of life. My life always been hard and I'm sick of it but I don't have any choice anymore. I still have to keep my dad alive and help Mark reach his dreams.

I was broken, I never got a people to rely on anymore. I even thought of committing suicide a few times but I can't.

As soon as I arrived in New York, my first destination was the hospital. I went straight to my dad because I missed him. I got off from the taxi and brought my luggage to the hospital.

I walked inside and looked for room number 109 as I walked my way there. There's so many nurse running somewhere. My eyes widen and started to watering because they're all heading towards my dad's room. I ran there and saw the doctors were giving my dad a pumping machine to his chest. I cried but the nurse hold me.

"Dad! No!!!" I screamed my lungs out.

"Daddy please!!!" I begged and cried myself out.

The doctors kept pumping the machine to his chest, suddenly the line when up and down again. The doctor took a deep breath in relieve and checked my dad's body again. I cried so hard.

He almost died in front of my eyes.

"Ms. Stanmore, can we talk?" Dr. Vond asked me and I nodded. I wiped my tears and followed him to the office and glanced at my dad one last time before walking out the room.

Please God don't let me lose my dad, he's precious to me. Please I beg you, I'll do anything.

"Please sit Ms. Stanmore." He said and I sat in front of him.

"Your dad's heart is getting worse each day and the fact that he's in coma makes it more worse." He said seriously.

"Please do something for him, I'll pay you. Please.." I begged and he sighed.

"We have to do a heart transplant but it really cost a lot"

"I will pay it, I will please." I begged and held his hand.

"Listen to me first Ms. Stanmore, the chance of living when we do a heart transplant is 10% because it's a vital organ that we're talking about."

"Do it please , just do-"

"The chance is really small, Ms. Stanmore." He said and I sighed. I have to think for a while.

"Please save my dad just-"

"Ms. Stanmore, I understand what you feel but this is a really critical condition. Your dad is in coma and it will be difficult to success because he's in coma-"

"What if the heart transplant success?" I asked.

"He will stay alive at least 15 years if he wakes up from the coma." He said and I nodded.

"Let me think about it." I said and he nodded.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Stanmore."

"Thankyou for doing your best, Dr. Vond." I said and walked out from his office. I quickly walked to the nurse's headquarter to borrow a phone to call my brother. I need to tell him.

"Mark."

"Hey sis, I tried to call you but-"

"My phone broke umm Mark"

"Yeah?"

"Dad needs a heart transplant." I said to the point.

"It means he's already in a really critical state." Mark said seriously.

"Should we do it?"

"But the chance of living is small." Mark said and I sighed.

"I know but.. 30 minutes before this dad almost died Mark in front of my eyes and I reall-"

"Janet, a heart transplant is more critical than that! We can't just do that!" He said angrily but I know he's crying.

"We have to do something, he's not getting better each day Mark!" I cried too, damn it! Why is my life so hard?

"I'll take a plane there now."

"Mark we should decide now before it's too late." I said and bursted out.

"The veins in dad's heart are not working anymore, Mark, his blood can't travel around the body completely." I said and he turned silent.

"What should we do Mark? I'm scared." I said.

"I don't know." He whispered.

"Mark." I cried.

"Let's do the heart transplant." He suddenly said.

"Really?"

"Let's pray about that little chance we got to give him a chance to live." He said and it made me smile.

"What if it doesn't work?" I asked slowly.

"We already do our best, Janet, now it's time to let God decide what He wants for dad." Mark said and I can't help but cry more.

"I'll take a flight in 1 hour, be strong. Do you have someone there?" He asked.

"No."

"I'll be there in 6 hours so please be strong." He said.

"Okay, see you." I said and hung up. I quickly walked toward Dr. Vond's office and knocked the door.

"Hey Ms. Stanmore." He greeted.

"Doc.. Let's do the heart transplant surgery." I said and he was shocked.

"Are you sure?" He asked and I nodded nervously.

"Yeah."

"Okay, I'll call the head doctor to prepare and check the heart. We have to find a match one, Janet, and it will take time. Maybe the surgery will start in 6 hours or maybe more." He said as he took his phone out dialing someone.

I walked out from his office and went straight to the cashier. Taking out my credit card and told the nurse who is in charge for my dad that he will take a heart transplant surgery. She was shocked and reminded me again about how small the chance are.

I paid for it and now I have to wait for Mark. I hope there's a heart that will match perfectly with my dad's.

Please God let him live.. please.