

## **Zillionaire 551**

### Chapter 551 Why Are You Defending This Bitch

Linsey remained perfectly poised, unfazed by the presence of the influential figures surrounding her.

Cruz, having watched Jeffery press Linsey for answers without success, finally lost his patience. "Jeffery, just hand the document to Ms. Brooks," he said firmly.

Jeffery's lips tightened in reluctance, but he obeyed. Passing the document to Linsey, he said, "You only need to figure out how to get this to the founder. Once you accomplish that, we-"

Before he could finish his words, the door to the private dining room burst open with a loud crash.

Everyone turned in stunned silence, eyes widening at the sudden intrusion.

Standing in the doorway was Carol, her face twisted with fury.

Her gaze locked onto Linsey, darkening with even more hostility.

"Linsey!" she rasped, her voice raw with rage.

The sheer intensity of her outburst sent a ripple of unease through the room.

"Carol? What are you doing here?" Jeffery was the first to react, rising to his feet in confusion.

He wanted to ask where she had been last night, but with Myla and Cruz present, he decided to hold back for

now.

Carol paid him no attention. Her fiery gaze remained locked on Linsey, her expression almost unhinged.

Linsey, on the other hand, was no stranger to Carol's animosity. With a slight lift of her brow, she said calmly,

"Miss Lawson, what now? Are you planning to attack me again?"

That single remark sent Carol over the edge. With a furious scream, she lunged forward.

As she reached Jeffery, she shoved him aside without hesitation.

Caught off guard, Jeffery stumbled to the side, his expression one of shock. Carol, eyes burning with rage, raised her hand, fully intent on striking Linsey. But Linsey had no intention of standing still and taking the hit.

Just as she was about to defend herself, a firm grip from behind pulled her back.

"That's enough, Carol! What do you think you're doing?" Myla's sharp voice rang out, filled with disbelief.

She hadn't seen Carol since returning from abroad yesterday, and after more than a year apart, this was hardly the reunion she had expected.

Watching her daughter now-wild, furious, acting without restraint-Alena could hardly believe her eyes.

When had Carol become this reckless?

Charging at someone without warning? Was this the behavior of a Lawson?

Despite her shock, Myla chose her words carefully, she wouldn't reprimand Carol too harshly-not in front of

Linsey

But Carol saw only one thing-her mother stepping in to shield Linsey.

The sight made her blood boil. Eyes blazing and voice trembling with anger, Carol turned on Myla.  
"Mom! Why are you defending this bitch? Why are you having dinner with her? Why?"

Myla froze, startled by the sheer emotion in Carol's voice. For the first time, she looked at her daughter not just with concern-but with disappointment.

When had Carol become so unhinged? She was yelling at her own mother in front of an outsider.

Cruz immediately stepped in, positioning himself between Myla and Carol. Linsey was also shielded behind him.

Cruz fixed Carol with a sharp, disapproving look, his voice firm and unyielding. "Carol! Is this how you speak to your mother?"

Chapter 552 Is Linsey Your

Secret Child

Jeffery was caught off guard.

He had been observing Carol's unpredictable actions over the last few days and knew he had to intervene.

Determined, Jeffery quickly stepped up and took hold of Carol's arm.

"Carol, let's calm down. Maybe it's best we head home. I'll come with you."

"Get away from me!" Carol lashed out, breaking free from Jeffery's grasp. She yelled, "You know how much I despise Linsey! And yet, you, along with Mom and Dad, invite her over for dinner today! What's this about? Are you replacing me? Do you prefer Linsey as your daughter and sister?"

"Carol, stop talking such nonsense!" Cruz scolded her sharply. He then instructed Jeffery, "Take her home, now!"

"I refuse!" Carol's voice grew ragged and fierce, as though she might scream until she was voiceless. "You

didn't even search for me when I didn't come home last night. Yet here you are, enjoying your time with Linsey!

Am I no longer your daughter? Do you even acknowledge me as such?"

As Carol's accusations escalated, Jeffery's face became grave, and he tried to embrace her firmly. "Carol, you're

mistaken. We don't feel that way. We only met with Linsey today to discuss saving the company."

Carol burst into hysterical laughter. "Lies! All lies! Do you think Linsey holds so much power?"

In a moment of breakdown, she turned to her father and demanded, "Tell me! Is Linsey your secret child? Why

else does she bear such a resemblance to Jeffery? Speak up!"

Shock and anger flashed across Cruz's face, his expression darkening suddenly. "You brat! What utter rubbish

are you yelling?"

Cruz had always thought of himself as more lenient with Carol than with Jeffery during their upbringing.

It was beyond his imagination that, upon his and his wife's return to the country, their daughter would hurl

such accusations at him.

Myla was equally shocked by Carol's claim.

How could Carol suggest that Linsey was Cruz's illegitimate child? Such a notion was preposterous.

Taken aback, Myla instinctively took Linsey's hand in hers, whispering reassurances. "Don't worry, Linsey,

everything will be alright."

Linsey seemed disconnected from the ongoing dispute. She glanced down at her

hand in Myla's, feeling an inexplicable reluctance to release it.

What an odd sensation-why did she feel this way?.

At that moment, Carol, ever perceptive and on edge, overhead Linsey's woe to try

Unable to restrain herself, she dashed forward, intent on prying Linsey's hand from her mother's hand!"

Carol was poised to dodge past her father to reach Linsey and Myle

In the next instant, Cruz's hand came down hard, delivering a sharp slap to CA

The sound of the slap echoed sharply

Suddenly, everything fell completely still.

Carol staggered backward, struggling to regain her balance.

Her breaths came in shaky gasps, she had never imagined her father would strike her....

Myla, too, was stunned and gasped, clutching at Cruz's arm, her voice urgent. "How could you strike terr

She attempted to approach Carol, but Cruz firmly held her back. "Don't go to her. She's not in the right wa of mind. Let Jeffery handle this and take her home."

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Chapter 553 I Think You

Are Bleeding

The possibility of Carol injuring Myla unsettled Cruz.

From her vantage point, Linsey watched the unfolding drama, raising an eyebrow in surprise.

It appeared that Cruz held a deep affection for his wife.

In his eyes, Jeffery and Carol seemed to matter less, almost as if he was indifferent to their well-being

This indifference was evident when he slapped Carol harshly and scolded her, instead of comforting her.

Myla, however, was truly worried about her children.

Yet, this worry was clearly not enough to erase the damage Cruz had caused to Carol.

Carol responded with a derisive snicker, "Well..."

Jeffery, overwhelmed by the escalating situation, shut his eyes. He inhaled deeply and moved toward Carol again, his voice gentle. "Carol, let's head home. We can sort everything out there, okay?"

Carol's gaze was vacant, and she said nothing.

Jeffery paused, then tentatively reached for Carol's arm.

With surprising strength, Carol pushed Jeffery away.

The sound of the impact was loud.

Jeffery was thrust against the edge of a nearby cabinet.

Pain shot through his lower back, causing him to cry out and his complexion to blanch.

"Jeffery!" Myla cried out, hurrying to her son's support and helping him to his feet.

Carol shot a chilling look towards Linsey. "Just you wait, Linsey. You won't get away with this," she said, then stormed off, disregarding her brother completely.

Linsey merely shrugged at Carol's threat, her attention casually returning to Jeffery, who was still recovering

from the fall.

"Carol..." Jeffery's voice trailed off as he felt a sharp increase in the pain around his waist.

"Jeffery, are you all right? Can you get up? Where does it hurt?" Myla's voice was filled with concern as she looked anxiously into his face.

Cruz watched Carol's departing back and advised Jeffery, "Let's not focus on your sister right now. Give her some space to cool down."

He then observed Jeffery's pale face and asked with a frown, "Is your injury severe?"

Nearby, Linsey noticed Jeffery's condition seemed worse than expected.

It was only a small bump, yet he appeared unusually pale.

"I'm okay..." Jeffery muttered, downplaying the agony in his waist from Carol's shove as he tried to bear the pain. "Mom, Dad, maybe we should send someone to check on Carol. I'm worried about her."

Cruz responded with a snort of frustration, "She needs to learn to manage her temper on her own. She's too impulsive, speaking without thinking."

He looked at Jeffery and added, "I think this may be mainly because you've been too lenient with her."

"Dad, you know Carol suffers from a heart condition," Jeffery responded with a hint of desperation, grimacing from the pain.

"Let's help you up," Myla said as she gripped Jeffery's arm, ready to assist him.

As Jeffery attempted to shift, a sudden spike in pain shot through his lower back, making him groan and sweat beads on his forehead.



It was then that Linsey, who had been silent, noticed and spoke up. "Jeffery, I think you are bleeding."

Chapter 554 Myla, Is Everything Alright

When Linsey mentioned blood, Myla and Cruz reacted with shock.

Myla wasted no time, swiftly opening Jeffery's jacket and pulling up his shirt to reveal a dark, blood-seeping bruise on his lower back.

"He's bleeding! We need to rush him to the hospital now!" she exclaimed in panic.

Cruz's face hardened with concern as he moved to help Jeffery,

Jeffery, surprised by his own bleeding, glanced at Linsey with bewildered eyes and asked weakly, "Could you smell the blood?"

Linsey nodded.

Following the incident, Linsey exited the dining room with them.

The bodyguards stationed nearby quickly followed suit.

They reached the Lawson family's car in the underground garage, where Cruz carefully helped Jeffery into the

vehicle.

During the flurry of activity, Myla turned to Linsey. "Would you like to join us at the hospital?"

She added with an apologetic smile, "I hope it's not an imposition..."

Linsey hadn't planned on going at first, but when she saw the worry on Myla's face, she found herself agreeing without a second thought. "If you don't mind me coming along, I'll go with you. You should get in the car first and take your son to the hospital. I'll follow behind you."

"Thank you, see you there," Myla responded, touching Linsey's hand gratefully before climbing into the car.

As the Lawson family's car pulled away, one of the bodyguards turned to Linsey. "Considering your relationship with the Lawson siblings, are you sure you want to visit Jeffery in the hospital?"

Linsey gave a slight nod. "It's fine. I have a good rapport with Myla, and it's no bother for me to check in."

"Understood, ma'am," the bodyguard said.

Linsey reached the hospital not long after the Lawson family's car.

She entered just as Jeffery was being rushed into surgery.

"Myla." Upon spotting her, Linsey hastened toward her.

Approaching Myla, Linsey noticed her reddened eyes-a clear sign she had been crying.

A wave of concern washed over Linsey. "Myla, is everything alright?"

Coming back to the moment, Myla looked up at Linsey and managed a weak smile, drawing her to side. Jeffery lost consciousness on the way here. I'm really concerned....\*

Tears began to fill Myla's eyes again as she continued, "Carol's been fragile since birth due to her heart condition, but Jeffery has always been the strong one. It baffles me... he just fainted after that fall.

Linsey offered a comforting pat on Myla's back. "Don't worry. Jeffery will pull through

She was puzzled by the severity of Jeffery's condition too. After all, he had collided with a rounded corner of a

cabinet.

Why would such an impact cause bleeding?

Just then, Cruz joined them, sitting next to Myla. "Baby, don't worry. Jeffery is going to be alright."

"Has anyone seen Carol?" Myla asked.

Cruz slowly shook his head. "The restaurant staff only saw her dash out. They couldn't say went. I've sent people out to find her, so we should have news soon."

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Chapter 555 Please Remain

Calm

Myla let out a tired sigh as she listened, her nerves feeling completely exhausted.

"What's happening with Carol?" She massaged her temples as she spoke. "I used to think she was just overly spoiled and stubborn. But now, she's acting like someone completely different, utterly out of control"

After a brief pause, Myla turned to Linsey, "I'm really sorry, Linsey. We failed to guide Carol correctly, and the even disrespected you earlier... We'll make sure to address her behavior more strictly from now on."

Linsey, taken aback by the apology for Carol, hadn't expected Myla to address the issue at such a moment.

Struggling for words, Linsey felt a pang of envy for Carol, blessed with such a compassionate mother.

Before meeting the Lawsons, Linsey had believed they were unpleasant people, which she thought might explain Carol's difficult personality.

However, after spending some time with them, Linsey's view changed completely. And for a moment, she even wondered if Carol might be their biological child.

These thoughts were brief and definitely not something Linsey would ever say out loud.

They sat together on a bench outside the surgery room, quietly waiting for what felt like an eternity.

Time seemed to stand still until the operating room doors swung open.

A doctor stepped out and looked around the room. "Is the patient's family here?"

"Yes, right here!" Myla spoke as she quickly stood up, with Linsey and Cruz standing by her side.  
"Doctor,

what's the status of my son?"

With a serious expression, the doctor shared his findings. "From our initial assessments, it appears your son has suffered internal organ damage. The injury

to his lower back seems to have been caused by some external

force."

Myla, shocked, struggled to grasp the news. "Internal... organ damage?"

As soon as Myla finished speaking, her knees gave way.

"Myla!"

"Myla!"

Together, Linsey and Cruz caught Myla, stopping her fall.

"How can this be?" Myla's voice shook as she spoke. "He only bumped into a cabinet, how could his injuries be

so severe?"

The doctor paused briefly before posing a question "is there my karows hiensry of Blood donde your family?"

The questioned stunned both Myla and Cruz

"What are you suggesting, doctor?" Fanic constricted Myla's breath the fued her gaze on the doctor, eyes welling up rapidly. "Are you telling me my son could have this Blood disorder you're talking on?

By the end of her question, Myla's voice was breaking with emotion

Cruz kept a serious expression, pausing for a moment before responding, The's

to history of blood disorders in our family. His health has always been clear in his annual medical reports"

Acknowledging their response, the doctor nodded, "I see. Please remains calm. We must nu more tests to uncover the reasons behind the mild internal and unusual external bleeding"

Myla managed a stiff nod. "Okay, thank you, doctor."

Cruz also showed his gratitude. "Thanks, doctor."

Shortly thereafter, Jeffery, still unconscious, was transferred to the hematology department for further diagnostic tests.

Chapter 556 Let Me Explain

Linsey remained by Myla's side the entire time, watching over her quietly.

Linsey couldn't help but feel perplexed by Jeffery's sudden health scare.

Though she had little fondness for him-arrogant and insufferable as he was- watching him get wheeled in and out for endless examinations stirred a flicker of sympathy in her heart.

While she was waiting, her phone suddenly rang.

Seeing Collin's name on the screen, she instinctively moved to a quieter corner of the corridor before answering

"Linsey, have you finished your meeting with the client? Did everything go as planned?" Collin's voice carried a

hint of concern.

Glancing toward Myla and Cruz, who stood not far away, Linsey was about to reply when she overheard a nearby patient stopping a doctor with a question.

Collin, ever sharp, immediately caught on. His voice tensed with urgency. "Linsey, are you at a hospital? Are you hurt? What happened?"

His worry deepened as he pressed further. "I sent two people to protect you-why didn't they report that you

were at the hospital?"

Realizing he had jumped to the wrong conclusion, Linsey quickly cut in. "No, Collin, I'm fine," she assured him.

With a helpless smile, she lowered her voice. "Let me explain."

Collin exhaled, his tone softening slightly. "Alright. Go ahead."

Linsey spoke gently. "I only found out after arriving at the restaurant that the so-called client I was meeting today was Jeffery's mother."

There was a brief silence before Collin's voice darkened. "The Lawson family again? Are they still pestering you?"

Linsey sighed. "Yes. I hadn't mentioned it before, but Jeffery called me two days ago. He was acting strangely, insisting that I contact our founder to help him out. I made it very clear that I've never even met the founder, yet for some reason, he believes I have the influence to sway his decisions. Honestly, I think he's giving me far too much credit."

Her words carried a touch of sarcasm since she was unaware that her own husband-Collin-was, in fact, the very founder Jeffery was so desperate to reach.

Collin, who had been planning to reveal the truth to Linsey at the upcoming annual gala, remained composed and didn't let anything slip.

"So, Mrs. Lawson lured you in with a supposed design collaboration, but in reality,

it was just another scheme for Jeffery to pressure you into helping him?" Collin deduced.

He had already turned down Jeffery's requests for a meeting twice, making CR Corporation's stance crystal

clear.

Yet, instead of backing off, Jeffery had gone so far as to involve his mother in an attempt to reach Linsey.

"Exactly. I blocked his number after his first call because he was becoming a nuisance. But today, he found another way to corner me, still insisting that I help him convince the founder to restore our partnership with



Lawson Group."

Linsey pressed her lips together before continuing. "I wasn't planning to entertain his request, but then Carol barged in. She's always held a grudge against me, and seeing me at the table with her family set her off. She lost control, and when Jeffery tried to stop her, she shoved him. He ended up crashing into a cabinet and getting injured-hence the hospital trip."

Hearing her explanation, Collin finally pieced everything together.

Chapter 557 Thank You

Collin arched an eyebrow. "You're awfully concerned about Jeffery, aren't you? Carol was the one who hurt him, yet you still followed him to the hospital. Why?"

A flicker of intrigue crossed Linsey's eyes as she answered, "I was just about to explain. The client I met is Myla, Jeffery's mother. And to my shock, we look almost identical! It wasn't just me who noticed; Myla saw it too. She and Jeffery's father even asked to meet my parents. That's when I told them I grew up in an orphanage."

Collin's expression shifted slightly. Her words brought back a fleeting memory from not long ago.

The day Dustin introduced Jeffery as a potential business partner had also been the first time Collin met him.

That day, Collin had casually remarked to Dustin that Jeffery bore a slight resemblance to Linsey.

Now, hearing that Linsey also looked like Jeffery's mother, he couldn't shake the feeling that there might be more to it than coincidence.

Collin mulled it over for a moment before letting out a soft chuckle. "I see. So, after noticing the resemblance, you felt a sense of familiarity with Mrs. Lawson and decided to accompany her to the hospital."

Linsey smiled. "You know me too well, sweetheart. That's exactly it."

After a brief pause, her voice dropped slightly. "Earlier, the doctor gave Jeffery a preliminary checkup and asked his parents if the Lawson family had a history of genetic blood disorders. Do you think Jeffery could have a serious blood disorder?"

"Blood disorder? Since you're still at the hospital, it's best to wait for the results before jumping to conclusions." Collin's voice turned serious.

After a moment, he added, "You mentioned Carol showed up earlier. That worries me. If she's capable of harming her own brother, she might not stop there. Make sure you're never alone, alright?"

Linsey let out a small laugh. "Don't worry, I'm fine. Carol has disappeared for now, and her parents are having someone look for her. Now that they're back in the country, she won't be as reckless as before."

"Alright. Just call me if anything happens. Or I can come pick you up after work," Collin offered.

"Okay, I'll wait for you. In the meantime, I'll stay with Myla and check on Jeffery's test results," Linsey replied before ending the call.

When she returned to Myla's side, Jeffery's examination had just wrapped up.

"The patient's family can accompany him to his hospital room first," the doctor instructed while helping push Jeffery's gurney out. "We'll update you as soon as we have the results."

By now, Jeffery had regained consciousness.

His gaze landed on Linsey, and he seemed slightly taken aback to see her still there.

"Why haven't you left yet?" he asked weakly. His voice wasn't loud, but it was clear enough for everyone present to hear.

Before Linsey could reply, Myla, her eyes brimming with tears, spoke up. "Be

more grateful, Jeffery. Linsey didn't have to stay, but she chose to. The least you could do is be polite."

Jeffery hesitated, looking away briefly before mumbling, "Thank you."

Chapter 558 How Could

You Act Like Your Father

As soon as the door closed the hospital room door, Jeffery wasted no time.

"Dad, Mom, have you found Carol yet?" he asked urgently.

Cruz let out a weary sigh and shook his head. "Not yet."

"You should rest for now," he added. "We'll let you know as soon as we find your sister."

Myla, sitting beside the bed, gently adjusted Jeffery's blanket.

A sudden thought crossed her mind-something Carol had shouted back at the restaurant.

"Jeffery, did Carol not come home last night?" she asked, her brows furrowing.

She distinctly recalled Carol claiming she had been gone all night, and no one had even looked for her.

Myla and Cruz had only arrived in Grester late last night, completely unaware of Carol's whereabouts before

then.

Had something happened between Jeffery and Carol that they didn't know about? Jeffery's expression darkened.

At this point, there was no use hiding the truth.

He let out a slow breath before briefly explaining how Carol had her bodyguards wreaked havoc in the jewelry shop and how, in a moment of fury, he had slapped her at the police station.

Myla's eyes widened in shock. "How could you act like your father? Yes, Carol made a mistake, but that doesn't mean you should have hit her!"

Carol had already been slapped by both her father and brother in just two days. She must have been devastated.

Jeffery's brows knitted in regret. "Mom, I know I was wrong. The moment I did it, I regretted it. Right now, I just want to find her and make sure she's safe."

Cruz, however, scoffed dismissively, "Carol? In danger? Even if everyone in town were under threat, she'd still come out unscathed. If things don't go her way, she makes sure no one else has it easy either!"

Jeffery opened his mouth to defend his sister, but Cruz cut him off.

"Don't even try. Look at yourself you're in this condition because of her! After

pushing you, she didn't even stop to check if you were okay. She just ran off like it was nothing. Absolutely ridiculous."

"That's enough, Cruz," Myla said, a hint of irritation in her tone.

At her firm words, Cruz reluctantly fell silent.

Myla turned to Jeffery, her voice softening. "Don't worry about Carol. We've already sent people to look for her. I'm sure she'll be back soon."

Then, with a deep sigh, worry crept into her elegant features. "Right now, what matters most is your test

results."

Jeffery waved it off. "Mom, it's nothing serious, just a minor injury. Don't dwell on what the doctor said."

He offered a reassuring smile. "I'm healthy. There's no way I have a blood disorder."

While they spoke, Linsey, who had been quietly sitting nearby, had carefully peeled an apple.

Without a word, she held it out to Jeffery. "Here. Have some fruit. Your lips are so dry they're cracking."

Jeffery raised an eyebrow, clearly surprised. He took the apple from her, studying her with curiosity. "Linsey, what's gotten into you? First, you stay with my mom to look after me. Now you're peeling me an apple? You used to never spare me a kind word. Every time we met, you were either arguing with me or trying to get

under my skin."

Chapter 559 He's Picky And Only Eats Certain Fruits

Linsey picked up another apple and continued peeling, her voice steady. "Mr. Lawson, I was just a designer, yet you went out of your way to make things difficult for me. I wouldn't have held a grudge if you had left me

alone."

Jeffery was caught off guard by her words. After a brief silence, he finally spoke. "That night at Carol's birthday party... I didn't know the truth. I misunderstood and acted impulsively. That's why I tried to pressure you with that \$5 million. As for everything that happened after, I had no choice-I was trying to save the Lawson Group's

reputation."

Linsey's expression remained calm. "So you knew exactly what you did to me. Then you shouldn't be surprised by how I treated you. People respond to the way they're treated. Do you expect kindness from someone you've always looked down on?"

Finishing the apple, she turned toward Myla. "Myla, would you like some fruit?" Myla studied Linsey for a moment, her curiosity growing.

Few people dared to speak to Jeffery that way, especially in front of his parents.

"Thank you, Linsey," she said, smiling as she accepted the apple. Splitting it in half, she added, "Let's share this

one."

After a brief pause, she glanced at Cruz. "No need to peel one for him. He's picky and only eats certain fruits."

Cruz chuckled. "That's true, Linsey, you don't have to bother with me."

Linsey smiled. "Noted."

Jeffery took a bite of the apple, then muttered, "Dad barely eats fruit. And if I remember correctly, he's allergic

to one."

Linsey's hand paused mid-motion. She glanced at Cruz instinctively.

Could he have a fruit allergy too?

A thought surfaced in her mind-she had been allergic to mangoes since childhood. Was it just a coincidence?

She was about to ask something when a knock on the door interrupted her. "Come in," Jeffery said.

The doctor walked in, holding a report in his hand.

"Doctor, are the test results ready? How is my son?" Myla's voice trembled with worry as all eyes turned to the

doctor.

The doctor hesitated briefly before meeting Jeffery's gaze. "The results show that the patient has an acute blood

disorder."

Myla's face paled, and she stumbled slightly.

Linsey quickly reached out to steady her. "Careful, Myla," she said softly.

Cruz, usually composed, looked shaken. His eyes flickered between Jeffery and the doctor, his concern evident

"Are you sure?" Cruz asked, his voice lower than usual.

Jeffery stared at the doctor, his mind struggling to process the news.

"

Before he could say more, a violent cough overtook him.

"Jeffery!" Myla rushed to his side, patting his back as tears welled in her eyes.

She fought hard to stay strong, but her trembling hands gave her away.

Linsey took a steady breath, regaining her composure first. "Doctor, since this was detected early, does he have a good chance of recovery?"

Her words snapped Myla and Cruz out of their daze.

"Yes, doctor, my son has always been healthy. This diagnosis-how serious is it? Is it treatable?" Myla said urgently.

Chapter 560 Do You See Me

Cruz's voice was firm with urgency. "Doctor, do whatever it takes to save my son, no matter the cost!"

The doctor met his gaze with a serious expression. "Jeffery's condition is quite rare. While we caught it early,

the disease is progressing faster than expected. The most immediate priority is finding a compatible bone

marrow donor."



He paused, then asked, "He has a younger sister, correct?"

Myla quickly nodded. "Yes, our daughter."

"In that case, she should be tested as soon as possible. If she's a match, we can move forward without delay. Otherwise, finding another donor will take time."

As evening fell, Myla turned to Linsey with warmth in her eyes. She urged her to go home.

"Linsey, thank you for staying with me today. If you hadn't been here, I don't know how I would have handled

everything."

Linsey shook her head a little. "You don't have to thank me, Myla. I didn't do much."

She then reassured her, "Jeffery will get through this. If Carol isn't a match, there are other options. A donor

will turn up."

Myla sighed, her worry evident. "We've already started searching. Carol has always been weak, so we'd prefer

to find another match if possible."

After a brief silence, she gave Linsey's shoulder a gentle pat. "It's getting late. You should go home and rest."

Linsey nodded. "Alright, Myla. If you need anything, just call me."

With that, she took her leave.

Linsey, accompanied by two bodyguards, made her way toward the hospital entrance.

Just then, her phone rang.

"Look to your left, across the street. Do you see me?" Collin's voice was low and familiar.

Linsey turned in that direction and immediately spotted a sleek car parked by the curb.

Standing beside it was a tall figure, his eyes fixed on her.

A soft smile curved her lips. "I see you."

"Walk slowly. Watch your step."

"Alright." Linsey smiled brightly as she walked over.

The call remained connected, the quiet night amplifying Collin's steady breathing in her ear.

Though he had told her to take her time, within seconds, he was already striding toward her.

Linsey laughed. "What happened to waiting?"

The moment she stopped talking, Collin reached her and pulled her into his arms, holding her close.

"I couldn't. Just wanted to hold you sooner." His grip was secure yet gentle as he guided her toward the car. "It's chilly. Get in."

He opened the door, instinctively shielding the top to prevent her from bumping her head.

Once she was seated, he walked around the car to the other side, got in, and took the back seat.