

Zillionaire 601

Chapter 601 He's Already Turned His Back On Me!

Myla inhaled deeply, her patience finally giving way. "The doctor already explained that your heart condition isn't a reason to avoid the procedure. You only need to put on a bit of weight before they can move forward with the surgery."

Carol raised her voice once more. "I'm not going to let myself gain weight! I hate the way I look when that happens! Why does it have to be me giving something up for Jeffery? Our family has enough money to pay

someone else to do it!"

Myla's fury was evident as she retorted, "Carol! We've gone over everything with you in detail. It's been days now, and we still haven't found anyone who's a proper match. Your brother's getting worse by the day, and

we're running out of time!"

Cruz placed a comforting hand on the shaking Myla and addressed Carol. "We're not demanding that you donate right this second. All we're asking is that you let the doctor run a test to see if you're a match. If it else steps forward, you might be the one who can

turns out you and your brother are compatible and no one

save him. Do you get that, Carol? Your brother's in bad shape, and it's getting worse!"

Carol clenched her teeth, defiant. "It's not like I caused Jeffery's blood disorder, so why should fixing it be my

responsibility?"

Myla's face twisted in shock at Carol's words.

She struggled for breath, her voice trembling as she said, "Carol... I can't believe how cruel you're being right

now!"

"Myla!" exclaimed Cruz, as he put his arm around her shoulder to support her, his expression one of deep pain

and concern.

Myla fixed her gaze on Carol, her words deliberate. "All these years, Jeffery has gone from one place to another, searching endlessly for a way to treat your heart condition. He's always treated you with such kindness, and now that he's truly sick, you respond with nothing but cold words! After everything we've given you, is this really the way you choose to treat us?"

She went quiet for a moment before continuing in a flat voice, "At the restaurant that day, you shoved him, and he ended up getting hurt. That injury was the reason we found out about his blood disorder. I understand it wouldn't be right to say this is your fault-but if Jeffery had heard the things you said just now, can you even imagine how much it would have crushed him?"

Carol ignored everything Myla said and snapped, "I'm not giving him my bone marrow! He was out eating with Linsey that day. He's already turned his back on me! Why should it matter to me if he makes it or not?"

Suddenly, Linsey saw the door to the examination room open. Jeffery stood there, his complexion ghostly pale.

Linsey saw the door to the examination room

He leaned weakly against the door frame, his eyes wide with disbelief as he overheard Carol.

Jeffery managed a bitter smile, his expression one of self-mockery and resignation.

"Carol," Jeffery called out faintly, catching his family off guard.

"Jeffery! What are you doing out here?" asked Myla, turning around quickly and steadying him with both hands.

Cruz hurried over and leaned in close, his voice gentle as he said to Jeffery, "The doctor mentioned you passed out because of the blood loss. How did you manage to wake up this fast? Let's go back to your room."

Jeffery nodded, then turned his eyes to Carol, who sat in stunned silence. He said calmly, "Carol, if helping me is something you can't bring yourself to do, then I won't ask you again. But after this, I'm no longer your

brother."

With that, Jeffery slowly turned and, guided by his parents, took steps back toward the ward.

Carol stood stiff, stunned for a moment, then suddenly burst out, "Jeffery! Who do you think you are, cutting ties with me like that? We're family! You can't just pretend I don't exist! I've got heart disease, and you're supposed to look after me for as long as I live!"

Chapter 602 Just A Coincidence

Linsey, witnessing the drama unfolding, found Carol selfish and cold-hearted.

Not only did Carol refuse to donate bone marrow to Jeffery, but she shamelessly demanded lifelong care from

him instead.

Shouldn't it be Jeffery who needed care right now?

Shaking off her frustration, Linsey and Gorman didn't linger. They turned and left, heading back to the hospital

room.

The room was specially arranged for Linsey by Gorman-a spacious, well- furnished space with every comfort

she could need.

Gorman followed her inside.

"Linsey, do you care a lot about the Lawson family?" he asked casually.

But his real concern wasn't the Lawson family-it was Jeffery.

Jeffery was undeniably good-looking, with a striking presence.

Still, Gorman wasn't the kind of man to act jealous like Collin. That kind of insecurity was beneath him.

As expected, Linsey didn't get suspicious. She answered softly, "Not really. It's just that so much has been happening with them lately. I guess I've been paying attention without meaning to."

She paused, then smiled knowingly. "Did you show up at the Lawson family's residence because you heard I almost forgave Carol at Myla's request?"

Gorman raised an eyebrow. "I didn't hear it-I guessed it. I was waiting at the door when I saw Collin's men dragging the Lawsons inside. He was probably taking revenge for what Carol did to you today. And knowing your soft heart, I figured you might change your mind if they begged."

Linsey shook her head. "I only show kindness to good people. I felt bad because Myla was pleading on Carol's behalf, but now that I think about it, they should be begging Collin. Carol made her own mistakes, and legally, she might only serve a few years in prison. But Collin wants her locked up for life. Unlike him, I have to respect the law. I don't have his kind of power."

When he heard that, something clicked in Gorman's mind. "You and Myla look very alike," he remarked thoughtfully.

Linsey's expression remained calm. "Just a coincidence."

But Gorman's eyes flickered with something unreadable. He didn't believe in coincidences. There was likely

more to the story-something hidden beneath the surface.

Still, until he uncovered the truth, he would let it go for now. "Yeah, quite a coincidence."

Gorman studied her face for a moment, then said, "It's late. You should rest. If anything happens, call me

immediately. I'll have someone outside to make sure you're not disturbed."

Linsey felt a warmth in her heart. "Gorman, thank you. You've been incredibly supportive, and I appreciate it

more than I can say."

Gorman arched an eyebrow. "Not enough. There's something else I'd like to take care of for you."

Linsey blinked in surprise. "What is it?"

She couldn't guess.

Gorman chuckled, his handsome smile carrying a hint of affection. "You told Collin today that you wanted a lawyer to draft a divorce agreement. Let me handle that for you. It's the least I can do."

Linsey froze for a moment, caught off guard. Her expression wavered.

Chapter 603 I've Made Up My Mind

As he noted her hesitation, Gorman's smile faded. His voice was careful as he asked, "Linsey, have you not

made up your mind yet?"

A wave of frustration surged through him.

He couldn't understand why Linsey was still hesitating. After everything Collin had done, why couldn't she just

walk away?

To Gorman, Collin was nothing but a liar-completely unworthy of Linsey.

But no matter how much resentment burned inside him, Gorman kept his composure.

This wasn't the time to lose his temper. If he pushed too hard, he might only drive Linsey away.

Linsey snapped out of her thoughts and quickly shook her head. "No, I've made up my mind. I just don't want

to trouble you."

After everything Collin had put her through, there was no way she could stay with him.

Hearing that, Gorman let out a quiet sigh of relief. His smile returned. "It's no trouble at all."

He paused, then added, "Now that we know Collin is the founder of CR

Corporation, we need to be smart. With his resources, he can easily hire the best

lawyer. We'll need someone just as skilled to stand a chance."

Linsey considered his words and nodded. "You're right. I'll leave it to you."

Linsey woke early the next morning.

Yesterday, Gorman had arranged for a full medical check-up, scheduled for the afternoon.

Her discharge would depend on the results.

For the sake of her unborn child, she didn't refuse.

Realizing it was Saturday, she decided to message Dolores, giving a brief account

of everything that had happened yesterday.

As she typed, a sharp ache spread through her chest.

The unseen wounds Collin had left wouldn't heal overnight. She needed time to process everything, to slowly let it go. After sending the message, Linsey waited, but no reply came. She didn't think much of it. Dolores was probably still asleep.

Running her own business kept her busy all week-surely she was catching up on rest.

Half an hour later, as Linsey sat on the sofa reading, she suddenly heard hurried footsteps in the hallway.

She barely had time to react before the door burst open.

"Linsey!" Dolores showed up, her hair a mess, her clothes thrown on in a rush. She was panting, out of breath

from running.

Her frantic gaze landed on Linsey's hospital gown, and her eyes instantly welled with tears.

"Linsey..." she called again, rushing forward and throwing her arms around her. Linsey barely had time to process before Dolores' hug nearly knocked her back. She heard Dolores' trembling voice in her ear. "Why did you only tell me this morning? Something this serious, and you kept it from me? Did you forget what I told you last time?"

Despite her scolding tone, Dolores quickly pulled back, her eyes scanning Linsey anxiously. "Are you hurt?"

Then, her gaze fell on Linsey's bandaged right hand. Her lips parted in distress. "Your hand..."

She gently lifted Linsey's injured arm, her fingers trembling. Tears threatened to spill from her eyes. "You're a designer! Your hands are everything! What are you going to do now?"

Chapter 604 Collin Is Such

A Jerk!

Linsey looked up and smiled at Dolores. "Don't worry, I'm fine now."

She tugged gently at Dolores' sleeve, motioning for her to sit. "Come, sit down first."

Dolores stared at her for a moment, then abruptly turned to leave. "I'm going to teach Carol a lesson! She's

gone too far this time!"

Linsey's eyes widened slightly, and she quickly grabbed Dolores' arm. "Don't go! The police will handle her. If

you confront her now, I'll have to bail you out."

Dolores was still fuming, but she let out a frustrated huff and plopped down beside Linsey. "Just because she's a Lawson, she thinks she can do whatever she wants!"

Linsey poured her a cup of warm water and handed it over. "Drink some water and calm down."

After a brief pause, she added, "I sent you a message earlier, but you didn't reply. I thought you were still

asleep."

Dolores took a few sips of water before setting the cup down with a sigh. "The moment I saw your message, I jumped out of bed, got ready in record time, and rushed over. I didn't even have time to reply."

Linsey's heart softened. She reached out, lightly touching Dolores' hand. "I'm sorry for worrying you again."

She let out a small sigh before explaining, "Everything happened so fast yesterday. That's why I couldn't tell you sooner. But I made sure to let you know first thing this morning."

As she heard that, Dolores' expression darkened as she recalled what Linsey had written about Collin.

Her voice sharpened. "Collin is such a jerk! I used to think he was good to you- reliable, even. But he deceived you all this time! Who cares if he's the founder of CR Corporation? His money means nothing if he can't be trusted. You're his wife, and he still lied to you? What a piece of trash!"

Linsey lowered her gaze. In truth, everything Dolores said echoed her own thoughts from yesterday.

But now, she didn't have the energy to resent or blame Collin anymore.

Maybe, in the end, he had acted this way because he simply didn't love her enough.

"Dolores, I've decided to divorce him. I'll meet him at the courthouse in four days to finalize everything. Before that, I need to consult a lawyer about the divorce agreement," Linsey said softly.

Dolores was about to offer to help find a lawyer when Linsey added, "Gorman offered to handle it for me yesterday. Since he's the Green family's heir, I figured he knows more lawyers than I do, so I accepted."

Dolores immediately understood. "Gorman? He's the one you saved abroad a few years ago, right? Didn't you

say he was leaving town?"

Linsey pressed her lips together before replying, "He ended up staying. Lately, I've sensed his feelings for me. I appreciate everything he's done, and I'll make sure to repay his kindness. But when it comes to love... I just. don't have the heart for it right now."

Dolores gave her a reassuring smile. "That's okay. Just take things one step at a time. For now, focus on your divorce with Collin. Everything else can wait."

Linsey nodded. "Yeah, that's exactly what I'm thinking too."

Chapter 605 Why Are You

Out Here Alone

Linsey felt much better with Dolores beside her.

The two chatted for a while until Dolores got a work call.

"Don't worry about me, I'm fine here. Go take care of work. I'll walk you out," Linsey said with a smile as she stood up.

Dolores wanted to stay longer, but she had an important client to meet, so she had no choice but to leave.

"I'll come back when I'm free. Call me anytime," she said, her voice laced with concern as she stepped into the

elevator.

Linsey nodded. "Alright, I will."

After seeing Dolores off, Linsey turned to head back to her ward.

As she reached the corner, she spotted Jeffery slowly making his way down the hall, bracing himself against the

wall. He was alone.

Linsey hesitated for a moment but decided not to step in. Jeffery was a Lawson- sick or not, he surely had plenty of people looking after him. Besides, with the history between them, she doubted he needed or wanted

her concern.

With that in mind, she walked past him without a second glance.

Just as she passed, his hoarse voice rang out behind her. "Linsey, I'm right here. Can't you see me?"

She paused, slightly surprised. For someone as proud and aloof as Jeffery, taking the initiative to talk to her was unexpected.

Raising an eyebrow, Linsey turned back, a playful smile curling on her lips. "Good morning, Mr. Lawson. Out for a morning stroll?"

Jeffery's face remained rigid, his lips twitching as if he wanted to say something but held back.

Linsey wasn't going to wait. She smirked and turned to leave.

"Wait." His voice came out more urgent this time.

Linsey rolled her eyes. "What do you want?" she asked lazily.

Jeffery opened his mouth but hesitated, struggling for words.

She had little patience for his silence and started walking away.

10:47

Seeing her indifference, Jeffery grew anxious. He quickly turned and called out, "Linsey, stop!"

The moment he spoke, his frail body wavered, and he stumbled to the floor with a muffled groan. His face

turned even paler.

Startled, Linsey spun around and hurried back to him. "Take it slow," she said as she bent down to help him.

Jeffery blinked in surprise, clearly not expecting her to come back.

"Lean against the wall. You're too heavy for me to hold up," she grumbled..

Swallowing his pride, Jeffery braced himself against the wall again. After a brief silence, he averted his gaze and muttered, "Thank you."

Linsey let out a dry chuckle, amusement flickering in her eyes. "You don't seem used to saying thank you. Didn't anyone teach you that when you thank someone, you should at least look them in the eye?"

A faint trace of embarrassment crossed Jeffery's face. He quickly turned to face her. "Sorry. And... Thank you." Linsey tilted her head. "Why are you out here alone? Didn't your parents arrange someone to take care of you?" At her question, a flicker of loneliness flashed across Jeffery's expression. "I sent the caregiver to get me some food. My parents are still searching for a bone marrow donor. And... I just wanted a moment alone."

Linsey gave a small nod. "Alright then, take care of yourself. I'm heading back."

Chapter 606 Perhaps Some Compensation For Your...

Jeffery clutched at Linsey's sleeve urgently. "Don't leave just yet. I feel like having a chat all of a sudden."

With a gentle tug, Linsey freed herself, her smile tinged with irony. "You amuse me. Are you under the impression that I hang on your every word? What makes you think I want to chat?"

Jeffery hesitated, then made an awkward offer. "Perhaps some compensation for your time..."

He cut himself off, quickly adding, "Sorry, that came out wrong. I didn't mean any offense."

In a fluid motion, Linsey offered her hand. "Alright, let's talk payment first, then you'll have my full attention."

To Jeffery's astonishment, Linsey seemed quite open to the idea of being paid for her time.

With sincerity, Linsey said, "I see it as a straightforward transaction. You need my time; I need the compensation. Let's make this quick. I have hospital bills to think about, you know."

Jeffery looked over at her, his expression hard to read. When he saw that she was dressed in a hospital gown too, something in his eyes shifted, and without

meaning to, his stare grew gentler.

Turning away, he fetched his phone. "I'm making the transfer now."

Linsey's smile was all the confirmation he needed.

all the Linsey

The transaction was swift; Linsey's account soon grew by one hundred thousand dollars.

Delighted, Linsey couldn't help but compliment him, saying, "Mr. Lawson, you're so generous."

She then pocketed her phone and looked around. "This place isn't ideal for a private conversation. Follow me to a more secluded spot."

Jeffery agreed, offering his arm. "Might I have your assistance?"

Linsey's eyes grew wide with shock, but after taking his money, she knew she couldn't turn him down, no matter how much she wanted to.

Cheerfully, she linked arms with Jeffery. "Sure, let's head out. We'll take it slow." Soon, they were making their way to a quiet garden terrace.

The hospital's surroundings were serene, adorned with neatly tended gardens.

On separate chairs, Linsey and Jeffery found themselves enveloped in a brief, peaceful interlude.

A soft breeze wafted across the terrace, bringing with it a sense of calm.

Overcome by the serenity, Linsey allowed her eyes to flutter shut, embracing the rare peace.

Out of the blue, Jeffery broke the silence. "Why are you hospitalized?"

Linsey lifted her right hand and said, "Are you seriously telling me you've already pushed aside everything

Carol's done?"

Her eyes snapped open; she fixed Jeffery with a chilly gaze as she spoke. Jeffery froze for a second, looking slightly uneasy as he said, "I'm sorry... I didn't realize your injury was serious enough for you to be admitted to the hospital."

To be fair, he wasn't completely mistaken. If not for her pregnancy, Linsey hadn't actually needed to be admitted at first.

But now that she was pregnant, her body had grown far more delicate than it had been before. Because of that, staying in the hospital for careful monitoring had become necessary.

Observing Linsey's delicate profile, Jeffery was struck by her resemblance to Myla.

Indeed, Carol bore little likeness to their parents, unlike Jeffery, who resembled Myla closely.

Reflecting on a past dinner conversation with his parents and Linsey, Jeffery felt compelled to ask, "Have you always been in the orphanage, from birth?"

When she heard his question, Linsey gave him a puzzled look, unsure why he would bring that up so suddenly. Noticing the way she reacted, Jeffery stopped himself, only just realizing that what he had asked might have come off the wrong way. So he quickly added, "Never mind. Let's just act like I didn't say anything."

It had never crossed Linsey's mind that a man as proud as Jeffery would ever speak in such an indirect, hesitant way.

Chapter 607 He's Not Someone You Can Depe.....

"I don't think that's something I need to keep to myself," said Linsey gently. "But if I'm being honest, I don't really have a clear answer to what you're asking. All I know is that for as long as I can remember, I was raised in an orphanage, surrounded by a lot of other kids."

After pausing for a moment, she continued, "Back then, I never thought I was any different from others. It wasn't until high school, maybe college, that it hit me- everyone else had families waiting for them at home."

A smile lit up her face. "Still, I feel like I was one of the lucky ones. The woman who ran the orphanage treated us with so much care, and I had a best friend who grew up there with me. She was like a sister. With her by my side, I never once felt like I was facing the world alone."

Jeffery remained silent, attentively listening without interruption.

As Linsey spoke, visions of her childhood days at the orphanage played in Jeffery's mind.

He was merely piecing together scenes from the snippets Linsey shared.

Jeffery pursed his lips thoughtfully before responding, "Growing up without parental protection, you worked diligently, pursued higher education, and became a designer at CR Corporation, eventually rising to a director at a young age. That's genuinely commendable."

His view of Linsey had shifted the day he found out she was an orphan.

Since then, his respect for her had deepened.

Still, he figured that a person like Linsey probably never put much weight on other people's opinions- especially not his, considering he was someone who had treated her poorly before.

Linsey acknowledged his words with a smile, saying, "Thank you for your kind words, Mr. Lawson. I do think my achievements are quite extraordinary."

Her eyes drifted downward as she continued, "However, I might not stay with CR Corporation much longer." A flicker of regret passed through her eyes the moment she spoke.

To her own surprise, she had revealed more to Jeffery than she had intended. Jeffery was initially taken aback but quickly remembered yesterday's revelations. "Did you only just discover that your husband founded CR Corporation?"

Linsey's smile disappeared, and she gave a small nod. "Yes, that's right."

Jeffery noticed her spirits dip and immediately regretted his question. After a brief pause, he said, "He has kept this from you for too long. He's not someone you can depend on."

Linsey faced him, feeling an unusual impulse to share her thoughts.

"I never planned to depend entirely on someone else. My marriage was about mutual support and seeking a simple, joyful life together," she explained, her expression intense. "Actually, knowing he was the founder from the beginning would have stopped me from marrying him, despite my admiration for the enigmatic person who created CR Corporation from nothing"

Jeffery responded, "You truly are remarkable. It's actually he who doesn't deserve someone like you."

Linsey was visibly surprised by his comment.

"Is that truly what you think?" Linsey let out a quiet laugh. "Because if you ask anyone else, they'd probably say that someone like me-just a regular girl with no status to speak of-could never measure up to the man who built CR Corporation." In a composed voice, Jeffery retorted, "Collin may be skilled and accomplished for building up CR Corporation so young. Yet, what you've achieved is even more extraordinary. I can imagine the kind of effort it takes to build a company, but I can't fully grasp the challenges you've faced throughout your life..."

Chapter 608 Are You Certain This

This Plan

Plan Will...

Linsey looked at Jeffery, genuinely surprised, and said with unexpected seriousness, "You know, that's the most sensible thing I've ever heard you say."

Jeffery was caught off-guard and laughed heartily. Gazing into the distance, he said, "It's odd, really. Sometimes my actions and words don't seem to stem from my true intentions. Reflecting on them now, I see a trail of

mistakes."

Linsey considered his words and responded, "Your behavior might be influenced by Carol's crooked perspectives. You've pampered her, perhaps out of pity for her lifelong heart condition, but it's clouded your judgment on what's acceptable for her. This has only fueled her selfishness."

She continued thoughtfully after a moment, "It's also entirely possible that this is simply who Carol is at her core. And because of that, no matter how much effort people put into guiding her, changing the way she acts might be nearly impossible."

After hearing what she said, Jeffery responded, "When Carol turned eighteen, our parents sat her down for a serious talk. They told her she was getting far too pampered, and at times, her behavior crossed into something downright unreasonable. They warned me against spoiling her any further and even brought up the idea of enrolling her in a proper school where she could learn some discipline. But I turned them down. I figured she'd grow out of it and learn how to behave."

While Jeffery spoke, Linsey's mind drifted to what she had seen when she came back to the hospital yesterday. She turned to him and asked, "Is Carol still saying no to the bone marrow test?"

Jeffery's expression clouded with disappointment, and he replied, "Given her heart condition and frequent bouts of illness, her fears are understandable."

"But you're well aware that your blood disorder is life-threatening. Without a suitable donor, Carol remains your best hope for survival," Linsey explained.

With a sense of resignation, Jeffery said, "Her resistance was clear yesterday. I've lost hope that she'll help. My only wish now is to find another donor soon." Linsey fell quiet, lost in thought.

After a brief moment of silence, she looked at Jeffery, her face steady, and said, "What if I told you I knew how to convince Carol to go through with the bone marrow test-would you be willing to pay me for that?"

Jeffery's reaction was one of sheer surprise. "I'm sorry. What?"

"I believe I can persuade Carol to agree to the match willingly," Linsey said calmly.

An hour had passed, and they were now in Jeffery's hospital room.

With uncertainty, Jeffery voiced his doubts. "Are you certain this plan will

succeed? The more I consider it, the less convincing it seems."

Linsey responded with a frosty look, "Do you really consider Carol to be someone reliable?"

Caught off guard, Jeffery lapsed into silence.

"With Carol, unconventional methods are necessary. Don't worry, I wouldn't propose this if I weren't sure, especially after taking such a significant fee from you," Linsey continued with confidence.

Right at that moment, Jeffery's phone vibrated with a message from his assistant. He glanced at the screen before saying, "Carol's coming up now."

Linsey checked the time mentally, judging it to be just right. She then raised her voice intentionally, saying, "Jeffery, there's no need to stress. If Carol backs out, I'm willing to undergo the procedure, on one condition. After I donate, your parents must adopt me and give me 5% shares of the Lawson Group."

Chapter 609 Jeffery, You're Running Out Of Time

Jeffery's heart skipped as he processed her words.

Oddly, Linsey's terms didn't piss off him; the idea of her becoming part of his family sparked a sense of happiness.

Noticing Jeffery's distraction, Linsey touched his hand reassuringly and gave him a pointed look, cueing him to stick to their script.

Snapping out of his thoughts, Jeffery cleared his throat and said, "Hmm... I suppose I'll have to take some time to consider it."

Linsey was quick to express her impatience. "What's there to reflect? I witnessed Carol's refusal to help you yesterday. If you accept my terms, I would become part of the Lawson family, get the shares, and simultaneously, your condition would be addressed. It's beneficial for both of us!"

Right after her words, a loud thud resonated from outside.

Suppressing a smile, Linsey whispered, "Carol's eavesdropping and not pleased."

Trying to contain his amusement, Jeffery responded, "I won't accept your terms. Carol would be upset."

Linsey's response was playful yet frustrated. "But didn't you declare yesterday that Carol was no longer your

sister?"

"That was in the heat of the moment," Jeffery retorted.

Linsey's frustration grew as she said, "How does Carol, who neglects your needs, deserve a brother like you? If your illness isn't treated, who will lead the Lawson Group? When the company crumbles, we'll see how Carol manages without the family fortune to rely on!"

As Jeffery observed Linsey's increasing commitment to her role, a sparkle of amusement appeared in his eyes. He played along, saying, "Enough, Linsey! If you continue to speak ill of my sister, I'll have to ask you to leave."

With a heavy sigh, Linsey said, "Jeffery, please think this over. I truly..."

She was cut off mid-sentence as Carol stormed into the room, unable to contain herself any longer.

Fuming with rage, she stared down Linsey, who was positioned by the hospital bed. "Linsey! You bitch! How dare you scheme to take my brother away?"

Jeffery was startled by Carol's furious entry, and his first instinct was to protect Linsey, who was right next to

him.

Standing her ground, Linsey faced Carol and retorted, "Isn't it you who refused to be the bone marrow donor

for Jeffery? Your refusal is my opportunity, and I intend to seize it!"

Carol's anger reached a boiling point, and she looked ready to physically confront Linsey. She yelled, "I won't let this happen! Jeffery is my brother, and I'm the only one who should be his donor! Just who do you think you

are?"

She lunged towards Linsey in a fit of rage.

Jeffery's eyes widened in shock, and he shouted, "Someone help! Get Linsey to safety!"

Luckily, Jeffery had prepared his team earlier while discussing with Linsey their strategy for handling Carol's

reaction.

Jeffery's subordinates promptly intervened, escorting Linsey out to shield her from Carol's attack

While they led Linsey away, she made sure to get in one last jab at Carol. She turned back on purpose and said, "Jeffery, you're running out of time. You'd better make up your mind soon. I'll be right here, waiting for whatever you decide!"

Carol's face flushed a deep red as she screamed, "Linsey! You cunt! Get out of my sight!*

Chapter 610 I've Reconsidered!

The door to the hospital room shut swiftly.

Jeffery glanced at Carol, and vividly recalled her intense refusal to be his donor just yesterday.

He nearly felt an urge to stop pretending

Carol, oblivious to Jeffery's subtle shift in mood, exclaimed urgently, "Jeffery ignore Linsey I'm your true w only sister!"

Jeffery's lips tightened into a thin line as he answered, "I didn't accept her terms."

Carol frowned as she remembered the conversation she had secretly overheard

Although she harbored a strong resentment for Linsey, Carol admitted to herself that some of Linsey's arguments were logical.

She reasoned that Jeffery's death would bring her no gain. Conversely, saving him now would likely make him cherish and pamper her more.

With this realization, Carol quickly blurted out, "Jeffery! I've reconsidered! I'll go ahead with the compatibility test and donate my bone marrow to you! Your condition will surely improve!"

Jeffery was taken aback by Carol's sudden agreement, which was a stark contrast to her stubbornness yesterday, as though her own life was at stake.

Despite having lived with Carol for years, he recognized suddenly that he didn't understand her as well as Linsey seemed to.

Jeffery was uncertain whether this was due to Linsey's sharp perception of people, or his own lack of insight into Carol.

Jeffery's gaze became somber.

Indeed, he could tell that Carol's consent was not driven by concern for his critical illness.

He understood that her motivation stemmed from her annoyance with Linsey's efforts to claim what she viewed as her own.

Linsey had made it unmistakably clear-if he were to die, it wouldn't matter who ended up taking control of the Lawson Group, because Carol would lose everything she had.

Thus, Jeffery concluded that Carol had agreed to the donation, albeit reluctantly, purely for her personal interests.

And truthfully, if the Lawson family happened to locate a compatible donor down the line, Carol wouldn't have

to sacrifice anything.

Despite Carol's self-centered and spoiled nature, her family would strive to spare her from donating bone marrow to Jeffery. They only considered Carol as a donor as a last resort.

"Jeffery, don't let Linsey donate, and definitely don't let Mom and Dad adopt her or give her any shares!" Carol urged as she clasped Jeffery's hand, seeking his immediate reassurance.

Her words pulled Jeffery out of his thoughts, and a wave of impatience began to creep in. He sighed deeply and replied casually, "Okay,"

Carol, reassured by Jeffery's earlier dismissal of Linsey, was relieved and overlooked his indifferent response.

"Jeffery, do you know where Mom and Dad are? I've made up my mind, and I need to tell them. They'll be thrilled, and they won't stay upset with me after this."

The thought made Carol increasingly excited. Had she realized the benefits of agreeing to be Jeffery's donor earlier, she would have consented sooner.

Jeffery gave a slight shake of his head and said, "They likely stepped out to continue searching for a matching

donor."

After a brief pause, Carol said, "Then I'll go look for them and help in the search." Carol reasoned that if a donor were found, she could avoid the painful surgery. "Go ahead," Jeffery said without any intent to stop her.

Shortly after, Carol stood up and exited.

Once Carol was gone, Jeffery felt a wave of relief wash over him, as if a heavy burden had been lifted.

He couldn't pinpoint when Carol's presence had started to feel so burdensome.