

Begging for a Second Chance

Chapter 19

"Sienna, is that you?" A voice, gentle as flowing water, sounded from above.

Sienna looked up and met a pair of deep brown eyes.

The man before her had a tall, upright posture, clean-cut features, and an unhurried, aristocratic grace etched into his brow.

It was Maloney, the eldest son of the Sterling family.

In her memory, he spent most of his time managing the family's overseas business, only making brief appearances on New Year's Eve.

Unlike Jarred's flamboyant, eye-catching handsomeness.

Maloney was reserved, much like a piece of warm jade polished by time.

"What... what are you doing here?" Sienna instinctively pushed his hands away, struggling to stand steady.

Maloney's fingertips paused slightly. He caught her pale complexion and the fresh tear streaks beneath her eyes at a single glance. He replied simply, "Visiting a friend."

With that, his brow furrowed deeper. "What happened? Why are you crying here all alone? Where is Jarred?"

Sienna's throat seized up. She hadn't seen Jarred since they parted ways at the banquet.

She shook her head. "I don't know."

Her mind was flooded with the attending physician's words, and all her pent-up emotions fractured once more.

Maloney watched her shoulders tremble as she wept, his brow knitted tightly in concern.

Luna quickly stepped in to explain. "Mr. Sterling, Owen's condition is just too complicated. The hospital is out of options and suggested Sienna take him home..."

Luna had immediately recognized Maloney. Among the three Sterling brothers, he had the best reputation and was the most powerful, highly sought-after bachelor.

She had often gossiped with Sienna about him in private, even though Sienna wasn't very close to him.

But grasping at any glimmer of hope, Luna hastily added, "Professor Krueger was supposed to be able to treat him. We had already arranged for him to examine Owen tonight, but he suddenly dropped off the radar."

"Professor Krueger from Heidelberg?" Maloney's expression shifted slightly.

Luna's eyes lit up. "Yes, that's him! Do you know him, Mr. Sterling?"

Maloney didn't answer. He simply looked down at Sienna, his eyes softening with warmth. "Don't panic just yet. Let me make a phone call and ask."

He gently guided Sienna to sit on a hallway bench, pulled a handkerchief from his suit pocket, and tenderly wiped the tears from her face.

For a fleeting second, Sienna felt like she was transported back many years ago when her grandfather was still alive, treating her and Owen with the same absolute gentleness.

Owen wasn't biologically related to her; her grandfather had found him in the snow when she was ten. But even so, it never diminished the familial bond between them.

Maloney stepped aside to make a call, and Sienna stared blankly at his back.

Luna leaned in, whispering comfortingly, "Sienna, Maloney controls the entire family business. His power and status are nothing to scoff at. He definitely has a way to save Owen!"

Sienna's heart rate picked up slightly, but she still didn't dare hold onto too much hope.

Five minutes later, Maloney hung up. He didn't return to them; instead, he walked straight over to the attending physician a short distance away.

Sienna couldn't hear what they were saying.

She only saw that after a brief exchange, the doctor nodded profusely, his face alight with obvious relief.

Maloney returned to Sienna's side, his voice soft. "The hospital in Germany is all set up. We'll transfer Owen right now.

Time is tight. I've already instructed the attending doctor to handle the transfer paperwork. My car is downstairs. We'll head straight to the airport. Let's go."

After speaking, he reached out to help Sienna up.

Sienna froze. She looked at Maloney's gentle face, then at Luna, scarcely believing her own ears.

It had only been a few minutes, and he had already arranged the transfer just like that?