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Hearing this made her heart almost miss a beat, and her head buzzed. Leo saw her and quickly rushed forward to pull her away. Seeing her pale face, he was afraid that she would faint.

Belle's face was also worried. She clutched her hands.

After a while, the nurse ran back again, followed by several doctors. When Irish saw the situation, she was even more confused. She wanted to chase after her and ask for information but was pulled back by Leo, he whispered. "The doctors are doing their best right now, you'll interfere with their work."

Irish watched them enter the operating room and shut the door again.

Until nightfall, they waited outside the door for more than three hours, during which the doctors came and went several times. It was clear that Joseph's injuries were serious. Irish sat in a chair in the hallway while Belle had been helping handle Joseph's calls, including industry and gossip reporters. Leo bought them hot coffee.

She couldn't drink and stared motionlessly at the light above the operating room, expecting it to go out. Her nerves couldn't relax, it seemed that from the time of the kidnapping to the present had been one long bad dream. When the door of the operating room was pushed open again, a doctor in a white coat came out and took off his mask, and Irish stood up reflexively and walked toward the doctor, stumbling.

"Which of you are part of Mr. Dover's family?" The doctor looked gaunt as well.

"I am," Irish said quickly.

The doctor nodded. "The location of Mr. Dover's gunshot wound was in the back of his heart. It was very dangerous, and the diaphragm of his heart was damaged. We are trying to save the patient, but it is still bleeding. We had already injected him with new blood, but the family had better go to donate blood."

"No problem," Irish said without thinking.

"Mr. Dover has type AB blood, are you also that type?"

"I..." She tried to calm down and muttered, "My blood type is B."

The doctor shook his head and looked at Leo and Belle. "Who is AB here?"

Leo and Belle shook their heads. Seeing that, Irish said, "Doctor, can't the blood bank be used?"

"Yes, but Mr. Dover has lost too much blood, and it will take time for the blood bank to deliver here."

Irish felt cold all over and grabbed the doctor. "Why not test my blood type first? Maybe I am not type B."

Then Leo opened his mouth and said, "I am type O."

"Type O blood is fine." The doctor said quickly.

Irish turned back to pull Leo as if she was afraid he would run away the next moment, "You are type O? Great, you're a universal donor."

"But why would I donate blood to save Joseph?" Leo said in a calm tone.

Irish froze.

Belle pleaded, "Mr. Shelton, it is said that you and Mr. Dover were friends for so many years. Please help him."

Leo did not see Belle and continued looking at Irish. It took her a long time to get her voice back, and she said, "Do you really want to watch him die?"

Leo's face looked terrible.

"I can't save him for nothing, can I?"

"What do you want?" Irish knew it was not that simple.

"You," Leo said.

Belle was shocked, Irish's mouth opened, and even the doctor beside her was stunned. Irish clenched her finger and squinted. "Is that the condition for you to donate blood?"

"Yes."

"Well, I promise, but only if you use your blood to save Joseph, or I'll kill you and drain your blood either way!" She said with a cold expression. Time was of the essence, and she did not waste it hesitating.

Leo was shocked, looking at her like a monster, "Are you crazy? You would do anything for Joseph?"

"Yes, because he deserves it." Had it not been for Joseph, she would have died long ago.

Leo stared at her for a long time before saying, "Irish, you are crazy, you would sell yourself for a man?"

"Are you going to donate blood or not?" Irish sensed that what he had just said was nothing more than nonsense.

Leo clenched his jaw, "Go! I want to see how happy you two are for the rest of your lives!" He walked toward the doctor and said, "Grab the blood bags."

"Come with me." The doctor made arrangements at once.

When Leo was about to disappear down the corridor, Irish suddenly shouted at him, "Leo!"

Leo stopped walking and looked back at her.

Irish took a deep breath. "Thank you."

Leo's expression looked a bit awkward, and when he opened his mouth again, he said, "For Joseph, I will certainly have to donate a lot of blood. I warn you that if you do not get me eggs and milk to replenish my blood afterward, I will not forgive you! Why do women often become stupid when they're in love?" His last words were a bit sarcastic, but Irish was relieved.

Irish choked back tears and replied, "You can rest assured that I will get you the best milk and egg products in the world! "

Leo smiled and went with the doctor. Irish just sat back in her chair, and the uneasiness in her heart gradually became alleviated. Belle stepped forward a few minutes later and asked in a whisper, "So you believe in him? What if he tricks you?"

Irish looked up at the light and said, "He won't. I believe him."

Joseph had made it.

Making full use of Leo's blood, and through the efforts of doctors, Joseph was finally taken back from the hands of death. However, due to the long procedure, the patient's physique would naturally be affected, and his recovery would be slow. Joseph was still in a coma. Irish sat down beside him and refused to leave. She stared at the man lying on the bed. She could hear the sound of his breathing and see the blood pressure and heart monitor showing his stable state. At this moment, she thanked God.

God had not ruthlessly taken him away from her.

He was still here, alive.