291: Finally Reunited

"No... Harrison..."

Caitlin's heart shattered as she watched her brother James fall.

"Harrison!"

Caitlin rushed to her brother's side, her heart breaking as she saw his battered body, covered in wounds and blood. She collapsed into tears.

"Harrison..."

Caitlin kneeled down, trying to lift him. "Harrison, it's me, it's me... Open your eyes and look at me... Harrison..."

Tears streamed down her face as they fell onto James' own, and with great effort, James slowly opened his eyes.

"Cai..."

When James spoke, Caitlin's tears only flowed more freely. "Harrison..."

"I'm sorry... sis..."

Caitlin shook her head, her face covered in tears, her heart aching unbearably.

"Don't... don't say sorry, you've done nothing wrong, Harrison. It's me, I'm the one who's sorry, I just regret not recognizing you sooner..."

James lifted his hand with great effort, passing a bloodstained wish plaque to Caitlin.

She took the plaque, but his hand fell limply afterward.

"No! Harrison... don't leave me... Harrison..."

Caitlin's heart was breaking. She didn't want him to leave, she had only just found him, she couldn't bear for him to slip away.

"Sebastian... Sebastian, hurry..."

Sebastian rushed over and checked James' breathing. There was a faint pulse. "Get him up!"

Without hesitation, Sebastian lifted James onto his back, Caitlin following closely behind as they both made their way out of the cherry blossom grove and toward the hospital.

On the way to the hospital, Sebastian drove as fast as possible while Caitlin, sitting in the back seat, held James in her arms.

Tears never stopped flowing as she kept calling his name. "Harrison, Harrison, you have to hang on..."

The car sped down the road, and Sebastian managed to get them to the hospital as quickly as possible.

The emergency medical team, already waiting at the hospital entrance, rushed to take James from the car as soon as they arrived.

Caitlin, covered in blood with no shoes, didn't care about her own condition. She ran with the team, following them into the hospital.

"Harrison, Harrison, hold on..."

They arrived at the emergency room, and as James was rushed in, Caitlin felt her heart breaking.

Turning around, she collapsed against Sebastian's chest. "Sebastian..."

"Don't worry! James will be fine! He's going to make it!" Sebastian reassured her, holding her close.

Both of them were a mess, covered in blood, looking as if they had been in a terrible accident. But to them, it was all James' blood.

No one knew how much blood James had lost, and it broke Caitlin's heart to even think about it.

They waited outside the emergency room for over an hour. The doctors didn't come out, but Caitlin received a call from Eliza.

"Sebastian, Molly woke up! Molly is awake!"

Eliza, over at the ICU, excitedly called her son.

"I'll be right there, mom," Sebastian replied.

He told Caitlin about Molly waking up.

"Go check on Molly!" Caitlin said, though her eyes were filled with worry and reluctance to leave James.

"I'll be back as soon as I can," Sebastian promised, heading toward the ICU.

Molly was indeed awake. When Sebastian arrived, he found Simon and the other doctors checking on her. Her vital signs were stabilizing, and her recovery was progressing slowly.

"Mom! My sister is okay!" Sebastian said, stepping into the ICU and meeting his mother.

Eliza, seeing the blood on Sebastian's clothes, gasped in shock. "Sebastian, what happened to you? Are you hurt?"

"It's not my blood, it's Caitlin's brother's," Sebastian explained quickly.

"Caitlin's brother? She found him? What happened?" Eliza asked, her concern deepening.

Sebastian briefly explained, and Eliza's worry only grew. "How badly is he hurt? Caitlin must be devastated. Go to her first! I'll stay with Molly, you can check on your sister later."

"Alright," Sebastian replied, rushing back to Caitlin.

Eliza sighed, praying that Caitlin's brother would make it through, and looked at her daughter, still waiting to see her fully recover.

After the doctors checked Molly and confirmed that she was out of danger, they moved her to a VIP recovery room.

Finally, Eliza was allowed to see Molly.

At her daughter's bedside, Eliza was in tears. "Molly, you're awake at last..."

Molly, still weak and with a hoarse voice, couldn't fully respond. The head injury had slowed her reactions, and her reflexes were much slower than usual.

Eliza, worried, turned to Simon, "Smith, why isn't she responding?"

"She just woke up, Eliza. Her brain hasn't fully recovered yet. It'll take some time, but she's improving. She can blink and move her fingers, and she can feel pain," Simon assured her.

Eliza sighed and stayed with her daughter for a while. Then she turned to Simon again. "Smith, please take care of Molly. I need to go to the emergency room."

"What's going on?"

"Caitlin's brother is in critical condition and is being treated right now."

Simon's expression grew serious. "Eliza, you stay with Molly. I'll go check on him."

Simon hurried out of the room and found Sebastian and Caitlin waiting in the emergency room area.

Caitlin looked distant and lost, her clothes covered in blood.

"Are you alright, Caitlin?" Simon asked, kneeling in front of her, his concern evident. "What happened? Is Harrison okay?"

"My brother, Harrison..." Caitlin's voice cracked, her eyes red from crying.

"You found Harrison?" Simon asked, looking between her and Sebastian, trying to piece together what had happened.

Caitlin nodded, but the pain in her eyes was unbearable. She explained that Harrison had found her, but had been severely injured in the process.

Simon stood up and was about to go into the emergency room when the door opened, and a doctor walked out.

"The doctor's out!"

Sebastian and Caitlin rushed forward immediately.