

# **Lost Me Gained Regret**

## **Lost Me Gained Regret #Chapter 581 - Read Lost Me Gained Regret Chapter 581**

### **Chapter 581**

Gregory let out a chuckle, mindful of Ramona and Christine in the next room, and decided to drop the topic right there.

Seizing the moment, I picked up the medicine bottle he had placed on the coffee table earlier. "I'll go give Ramona her antidote."

"Alright."

Seeing him nod, I stood up and headed towards Ramona's room, only to see him follow. "Better go together."

Christine was playing Go Fish with Ramona using a deck of cards.

As Gregory and I entered, we saw Ramona gleefully pulling a large handful of cards towards her, as delighted as a child with a new toy.

At that moment, I felt that no matter what it took, as long as Ramona could live out her days happy and healthy, it was all worth it.

I raised the small medicine bottle in my hand, relieved, "Ramona, Gregory's brought back the antidote for you."

Christine asked to be sure, "Is it really an antidote? Hopefully, Mark Larson hasn't tampered with it again..."

That thought hadn't crossed my mind.

Gregory would never hand something over without being sure of it. If he gave me this bottle, then there was no doubt in my mind about its safety. All I needed was to trust him completely.

Ramona and I were on the same wavelength; after all, she had watched Gregory grow up.

In the years I was away, Gregory had taken my place, looking after and keeping her company.

Hearing this, she patted Christine's hand, jokingly, "Don't worry, even if it's just to win me over as a grandson-in-law, Gregory would've triple-checked the ingredients."

Gregory laughed at that, "You make it sound as if I'm only nice to you because of Jane."

"That's not what I said."

Unable to help herself, Ramona laughed before taking the antidote, yet she couldn't resist scanning Gregory first, "Lift up your arm, let me see you're not hurt."

Gregory patiently lifted his arm while reassuring her, "I'm fine, don't worry..."

His gaze fell on the bandage on his hand, "What's this about?"

"Oh, that..."

Gregory raised an eyebrow slightly, "It's nothing serious, just a But

Jane insisted on b

it up

to be sure."

Christine felt a shiver at their interaction.

Ramona looked at me, "It's not serious?"

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"Really, it's been disinfected and treated. It'll heal in no time."

I nodded, opening the antidote bottle and handing over a pill, "Just take the antidote, and you'll be fine."

"Alright, alright."

Ramona, reassured by my calm demeanor, took the medicine and swallowed it with some warm water Christine handed her.

Before we could breathe a sigh of relief, Ramona suddenly gagged and spat out a mouthful of black blood.

We all panicked, "Ramona!"

Gregory was quick to support her,

arrangements while t

hospital now." Content t

calm me, "Don't panic, we're going to the hospital now." Content

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belongs

"Okay."

I prepared to help Ramona up with Gregory, but she refused, "I'm fine, no need for such a fuss."

"How can you be fine?"

I insisted, "You just vomited blood, we need to get you to the hospital to check."

"I really am fine."

Ramona patted my hand, "I feel much better now. Vomiting black blood must mean the toxins are out."

Gregory and L'exchanged a glance

but still felt it was best to check at the hospital; I gently said, "Even if the toxins are out, shouldn't we get you checked at the hospital just to be safe? You wouldn't want to worry me, a pregnant woman, would you?"

"You and your arguments."

Finally, Ramona agreed to let us help her up.

Gregory personally drove us, making a quick call before we left.

## **Chapter 582**

By the time we got to the hospital, Dr. Andrews was already waiting for us.

As we wheeled Ramona into the examination room, Mr. Abdul also arrived at the hospital.

I quickly approached him, "I'm really sorry to bother you this late."

Mr. Abdul waved it off, "No trouble at all. Practicing medicine is all about helping others; it's also a way to do good for myself and my family."

Mr. Abdul joined Dr. Andrews in the examination room while Gregory helped me sit down, "Are you feeling okay?"

I shook my head, "I'm fine."

Gregory gently rubbed my back to comfort me, "That's good to hear."

I knew Ramona was probably worried sick the moment she coughed up blood.

After all, the antidote was brought back by him, and despite multiple confirmations, he couldn't help but feel uneasy at this moment.

I held his hand, looking into his eyes, "Gregory, Ramona will be fine. The medicine you brought back won't cause any issues."

He seemed to sigh silently, "She coughed up blood, and you still have so much faith in me?"

"Yes." I squeezed his hand firmly, reassuring him, "Because you're Gregory."

"Idiot." Gregory ruffled my hair, saying, "Thank you."

My heart ached.

I couldn't understand how I was so lucky to meet such a wonderful man.

Feeling a warmth in my eyes, Christine finally spoke up, "Enough you two, I'm still single here. No need to rub it in."

Just then, the examination room door opened, and we quickly approached.

I asked anxiously, "Dr. Andrews, how is my grandma?"

Dr. Andrews replied, "Your grandma is fine now, all her tests came back normal, and Mr. Abdul confirmed that the toxins have been cleared from Ramona's body."

Hearing this, the man by my side genuinely relaxed.

"Thank you, Dr. Andrews."

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Soon, Ramona was moved to a VIP ward.

Mr. Abdul suggested that given  
age and the ordeal she went  
through, it wouldn't hurt to have  
some acupuncture to strengthen her body.

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Ramona looked much better and even discussed acupuncture with Mr. Abdul.

But I was on the verge of tears. Ramona noticed and beckoned me over.

"Why the tears again?"

She held my hand, "If you don't want your baby to come out all wrinkled and funny looking, you'd better stop crying."

I instantly stopped the tears.

Ramona teased me, "You're about to be a mother, and here you are, acting like a child."

I hugged her, acting spoiled, "Aren't I always a child in your eyes?"

"Alright, alright."

Ramona patted my back, "I'm fine now, you all go home and rest."

As we spoke, she glanced behind me, "Where's Greg?"

"He got called out by Lucius, should be back soon."

"Well, when he gets back, make sure he takes you home to sleep."

I didn't want to leave, "I want to stay with you."

"Are you the doctor or nurse? I don't need your company, there's always a nurse here. You shouldn't stay in the hospital unnecessarily, even if the toxins are gone, it's not good for the baby. You're going to be mother; you can't be reckless anymore."

Ramona gently pushed me away, just as Gregory walked in, "Take your wife and kid home to rest."

Hearing that, I felt somewhat

helpless but also understood that

Ramona was right. I wasn't just responsible for myself anymore but also for the little one growing inside me

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Thinking it over, I didn't insist any further, only reminding Ramona, "If anything comes up, make sure to call me or Greg right away."

## **Chapter 583**

Ramona chuckled softly, "Understood, sweetheart."

"As long as you know," I replied with a smile.

Then I turned to Gregory, "Let's head home. We should drop Chris off first."

To my surprise, Christine waved her hands dismissively, "Oh, don't bother about me. I've got nothing pressing. I'll stay here at the hospital with Ramona. Better that than having you, a pregnant lady, worrying all night long, unable to eat or sleep properly. Wouldn't want that affecting my goddaughter's growth now, would we?"

I couldn't help but laugh. "Is it really that serious?"

"If I say it is, then it is."

Christine ushered me out of the room, "It's getting late. Go home, take a nice shower, and get some good sleep. And remember to bring me my favorite lobster bisque for lunch tomorrow!"

"Alright, lobster bisque it is," I promised, touched by her thoughtfulness, "Thank you, Chris."

I knew her request for lunch was just her way of giving me some peace of mind.

Christine feigned annoyance, "What's with this formal thank you? Have you become all estranged now that you've got a man?"

I immediately denied, "Of course not!"

Raising an eyebrow, Christine teased, "Well, if that's the case, why don't you and your man make yourselves scarce?"

"Your wish is my command. Disappearing immediately!" I said, pulling Gregory with me as we left.

By the time we got back to Elmwood Villas, it was nearly ten o'clock.

After washing my hands, I grabbed my bathrobe and headed for the shower.

Just as I finished showering and turned off the water, the bathroom door suddenly swung open.

Startled, I quickly wrapped the bathrobe around myself, staring at Gregory in shock, "What are you doing? Get out!"

But instead of leaving, Gregory began unbuttoning his shirt, his gaze undressing me as if he could see right through the bathrobe.

His eyes smoldered with a hint of desire, "Didn't you say you were going to help me with my bath?"

"Wait, when did I say that?" I was utterly confused.

Then it hit me.

"I can help you bathe, but... can you really sleep tonight?"

He had latched onto that offhand comment.

That cunning man!

Seeing my expression change, Gregory raised an eyebrow, "Remember now?"

"I..."

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As I regained my composure, I noticed he had already stripped down, revealing his muscular physique. My cheeks burned with embarrassment.

"Why are you stripping down like that?!"

"To take a bath," he said with a suggestive tone, stepping closer and leaning in, his breath warm against my ear, "And maybe... do a little something else."

Through the bathroom mirror, I could see my face flushing a deep red.

I couldn't tell if it was anger at his audacity or embarrassment from his flirtation that made me blush so.

Before I could sort through my feelings, Gregory's hands found their way to my lower back, his kiss gently landing on me.

I trembled slightly, wanting to push him away but ultimately not wanting to.

Especially considering how cautious

he had been, fearing to hurt me

when he suspected I might be pregnant. Now that I was indeed expecting, he surely wouldn't overstep.

But I had underestimated him.

And when I couldn't escape his embrace, my only defense was to remind him, "I'm pregnant!"

Gregory's hot breath caressed my ear, his voice soft but firm, "I'm well aware."

## **Chapter 584**

I tried to resist, but he had effectively cut off all my escape routes.

"Aren't you supposed to help me with a bath, or were you just talking big, huh?"

After a night of too much excitement and exhaustion, I woke up late the next day, the sun already high in the sky.

Blearily coming to, a quick glance at the clock had me jolting awake. Gregory was already up, and I couldn't help but chide him, "Why didn't you wake me?"

I had promised to deliver lunch to Chris!

Before he could reply, I threw off the covers, ready to rush out. Elmwood Villas wasn't far from the hospital; if I hurried, I could still make it on time. Gregory was quick to grab me, urging, "What's the rush? Slow down."

He glanced at the clock and added, "Your bestie's probably already enjoying her lobster mac and cheese."

"She is?"

Realizing what he meant, I asked, "Did you arrange for someone to deliver it?"



He gave me a look that said, "Guess," with a raised eyebrow.

I was sure of it then.

Heading to the hospital later, I knew I'd have some juicy gossip to share!

But, as if Christine had read my mind, I found the hospital room empty.

Only Ramona was there.

Seeing me look for Christine, she said, "Chris went to the office. She said to keep a tab on lunch, and you can treat her back later."

I laughed lightly, "She's playing coy after getting a treat, huh?"

Opening the insulated food container I brought, I said, "Gregory specially requested Mr. Abdul's healing stew recipe, and had Zoe prepare it for you. Let's see how you like it."

I served a bowl and handed it to Ramona.

Taking the bowl, she sighed, "Gregory may seem indifferent, but when it comes to anything related to you, he's all in."

My heart warmed, "Yes..."

"That's wonderful."

Ramona smiled at me, "My dear Lily, surrounded by family, love, and

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friends, and soon, a little one. way. No troubles, just happiness.

"You're right."

Sitting by the bed, I smiled sweetly, "I'm very happy, so I'll share my luck with you, Ramona. Let's be happy together." She tucked a stray hair behind my ear, "Good."

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In the following days, Gregory was constantly out early and back late.

Christine mentioned it was because Klein, stubborn even in his hospital bed, kept stirring up trouble, giving Gregory a hard time.

The Ford family's affairs were

complex, and there wasn't much I could do except take care of myself and Ramona, trying not to cause any more trouble for him.

He needed to handle the Ford family's issues without additional worries.

During those days at the hospital with Ramona, I also had a prenatal checkup. The hCG levels had

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doubled nicely, and the doctor said the embryo was developing well.

That put my mind at ease.

All we had to do now was wait for Gregory to sort out the Ford family's mess. Once that was over, all the bad luck should be behind us. The future looked peaceful and promising...

The day Ramona was discharged, the weather finally cleared after days of dreary rain, a rare sunny day.

But the good mood was short-lived upon returning to Elmwood Villas, thanks to an unwelcome visitor at the door.

Victor, waiting at the entrance, approached quickly as soon as he saw me helping Ramona out of the elevator, "Mom."

## **Chapter 585**

Ramona's expression turned icy in an instant. "Don't call me Mom. I don't acknowledge you as my son."

Victor, of course, wasn't keen on warming himself up to her cold demeanor either.

But he couldn't just stay away.

After all, his eyes were still firmly set on Ramona's estate, fearful it might end up in my hands.

He attempted a smile, "Mom, I know you've been under the weather, so I brought you a bunch of high-end health supplements."

"I don't need them. Take your stuff and leave."

"Mom, regardless of anything, I'm still your flesh and blood, a Myers through and through. We can't let outsiders take advantage of the Myers family legacy."

Outsiders?

Ramona couldn't help but laugh in disbelief, "And who are you calling an outsider?"

"Lilliana is a Myers too."

"If we're talking about outsiders, seems like your wife and kid fit the bill."

Victor, trying to keep his cool, said, "Dorothy might not be blood, but adopting her and raising her as our own for all these years means something. If you deny her, what will people say about the Myers family?"

Ramona didn't bother wasting her breath on him.

"If you're after the Myers estate, even my death won't make it yours, let alone while I'm still breathing."

"Go tell your wife not to dream about it either. The Myers family owes her nothing. We've done our part raising her and her daughter."

Victor, failing to achieve his goal, wasn't ready to give up just yet.

"That's also my daughter. I've raised

her as my own. Mom, even if you favor Lilliana, you can't give everything to her. She's  
el

inexperienced with the Myers legacy. It'll only be a matter of time before she runs it into the ground."

Victor always had his biases against me.

And I, frankly, wasn't interested in proving anything to a relationship as nonexistent as ours.

So, I stayed silent, merely observing.

Ramona remained composed, "Even if she does, I'd be happier for it."

I knew Ramona was just trying to rile Victor up, but her words still moved me.

And with such a significant responsibility, how could I let the Myers legacy crumble?

"Mr. Myers."

I couldn't hold back any longer, my tone icy: "Regardless, you are my biological father. As long as you don't cross me, I won't interfere with your life, and your current lifestyle won't change. But if you persist, don't blame me for the

consequences."

Victor obviously didn't take my warning seriously, his ambitions far exceeding what I promised.

He smirked, "Big words for someone so young. But you're smart, cozying up to my mom, holding the Myers estate in your hands now. But I won't let you have it so easily."

"Mr. Myers, maybe you should get your head checked instead of wasting time here."

Suddenly, a familiar voice cut through. I instinctively turned to see who it was.

As he approached, I asked, "Didn't you say you were busy?"

"Yeah, just wanted to check in."

Gregory spoke softly to me before turning a cold gaze toward Victor, "You can't even sort out your own mess with Pearl, and yet you dream of claiming the entire Myers estate? It's good to have dreams, but you also need the capability to realize them."

## **Chapter 586**

Victor, despite being the elder, found himself at odds with Gregory, a man in his early thirties who was not afraid to play hardball.

Feeling slighted, he asserted, "I am Lilliana Myers' father. Since you're looking to marry her, you should at least show me some respect when we talk!"

Gregory's lips curled into a mocking smile. "Funny how you remember you're her dad now. Where was this fatherly concern when you teamed up with strangers to bully her?"

Victor was left speechless, glaring at me in frustration. Knowing he couldn't outwit Gregory, he turned to Ramona in despair.

"Mom, if you insist on this, it's going to be a spectacle. The only thing people will talk about is the Myers family's dirty laundry!"

I stood by Ramona, ready to defend her, but she stopped me.

Unfazed, she casually said, "Well, I've lived my life. Looks like I'll be seeing your dad soon enough. If you want to make a scene, go ahead. Even if you inherit the Myers estate, you'll be the talk of the town for years."

Victor's face turned an ugly shade of red. He opened his mouth to retort but ended up storming out without saying a word.

Once inside, Ramona gave me and Gregory some space. "I'll rest in my room for a bit. You two have a chat."

I asked Gregory what brought him back. "Figured there might be trouble brewing here."

"What do you mean?"

"Dorothy Myers is in my hands. Originally, it was to exchange her for an antidote from Josiah. Didn't expect Mark to blow his own cover. Without Mark's help, Josiah and Pearl might try to get to Dorothy through Victor."

I knew I wasn't exactly a saint. I'd only help those who deserved it.

If it were me, I'd use Dorothy to pressure Pearl for the antidote too.

I couldn't just watch Ramona suffer.

"So, if Victor goes back, Pearl will likely guess that Ramona plans to leave the Myers estate to me. Could they become desperate?"

"Finally, some sense of danger. About time."

Gregory praised me then pinched

my

Cheek "Don't worry. I've been

things. They won't get

another chance to hurt you on Ramona."

I looked at him, adamantly adding, "And you. You can't get hurt either."

Suddenly, Gregory leaned in, sealing his promise with a kiss.

His voice was enticing. "Then I'll be good. What's my reward?"

Facing his intense gaze, memories of his past tricks made my face heat up.

"But you're about to be a father. Keeping yourself safe should be a given, right? Why do you need a reward?"

"You're right," he conceded

surprisingly, "But doing something

for one is doing, and doing for two is the same. How about I also secure the Myers estate for us? What do

you think?"

I had been thinking along the same lines.

Being pregnant did make me more cautious.

I noticed Gregory had softened his approach since learning about the pregnancy.

"Then let me, on behalf of our child, thank way for

set

you. Thank you for paving the us, for being such a

wonderful man, a great dado ver

Gregory smirked. "Just a thank you with words?"

Before I could respond, his voice dropped to a seductive whisper, "A verbal thank you works too."

## **Chapter 587**

Pearl could read Victor like one of those open books scattered across the coffee table, the kind with dog-eared pages and faded covers. His gloomy face was a dead giveaway - the guy had clearly struck out.

She knew Gregory all too well; with Dorothy under his thumb, there wasn't much hope for a happy ending.

Her heart was racing, yet she had to play it cool, softly asking Victor, "Did Mom give you a hard time again?"

She even handed him a glass of water, trying to smooth things over, "She's getting on in years, try not to take it to heart."

Victor scowled as he accepted the water, downing it in one go, but it did little to quell the storm brewing inside him.

Pearl continued, "But her being your mom and totally ignoring how you feel, that's not fair, is it?"

"And about inheriting the Myers estate, I wouldn't have said anything if it was just up to her, but handing it over to Jane Webster? Given how tight she is with her mom, and how she barely knows you, she might already be onto us for backstabbing Bella Taylor. Once she gets control of the Myers estate, kicking us out in revenge would be a piece of cake."

"I can handle a rough patch, stand by you, but you've been living the high life for so long. How are you going to face everyone? What will your business partners and friends think?"

Despite his frustration, Victor retained a sliver of reason, "Jane said that if she takes over the Myers estate, my life won't change."

If that was really the case, he could live with it...

After all, if Ramona insisted on passing the Myers estate to Jane, what could he do?

Pearl's eyes flashed with malice at his words.

What did he mean, his life wouldn't change? What about her?

Was Victor really going to toss her and Dorothy aside after one meeting with that woman, Jane?

The more Pearl thought about it, the tighter her grip became. Keeping her voice steady, she said, "You're just going to take her word for it? Even assuming Jane is kind-hearted enough to do that, what about Bella? Have you thought about what she's like? Do you think she'll let you off easily?" "Caught between a father who never acknowledged her and a mother who's always been there for her, whom do you think she'll choose?" "Do you really believe she'll side with you over Bella?"

"We could have secured the Myers estate for ourselves, but now... are you really prepared to leave your fate in someone else's hands for the next few decades?"

"No..." Victor suddenly put down his glass, making up his mind, "The Myers estate must be mine."

Pearl had a point.

Why gamble when you could ensure the outcome yourself?

"Yeah, I'm just worried about you," Pearl sighed, feigning helplessness. "Since talking to Jane won't change anything, I guess we'll have to play hardball."

She wasn't about to sit back and rely solely on Victor.

Victor was all bark and no bite. If it came down to just Ramona and Jane, they might have a fighting chance.

But with Gregory playing the protective husband, ten Victors wouldn't be enough.

Looking downstairs, Victor asked, "Dorothy hasn't been home for days. Where's she off to now?"

Pearl's eyes darted, "Said she was going on a trip abroad with some girlfriends. Probably lost track of time having fun." "Let's hope she doesn't get into trouble."

"That won't happen. She checked in with me just yesterday."

Once Victor left for the Myers Group, Pearl breathed a sigh of relief, then immediately contacted Josiah, desperate for a plan.

Josiah was equally frustrated.

He couldn't fathom why Mark had blown his cover. Against someone as tough as Gregory, they had a chance from the shadows. Now, with his daughter still under Gregory's control and the old man's poison cured, the Myers estate was as good as Jane's. They were out of cards to play.

With Gregory on high alert, targeting either him or Jane was next to impossible.

"Why are you

your silent?" Peared

"You have to save Dorothy.

daughter, and you

what Gregory is capable of Content

belongs to en.swnovels e

Having raised Dorothy, she felt as if she was her own flesh and blood

Just the thought of Dorothy Gregory's clutches kept her night.



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"Calm down," Josiah said. "I'm working on something." "There's only one way out now."

## **Chapter 588**

Josiah hesitated for a long moment before speaking up, "But it's risky."

Pearl's face twisted into a snarl, "I'm not afraid of risks."

More than risks, she feared her painstaking efforts crumbling to dust.

Back in the day, she'd thrown caution to the wind and snatched everything from Bella, step by step climbing to where she was now. She absolutely couldn't let Bella's daughter take it all back from her.

In the days that followed, Gregory was swamped, burning the midnight oil.

I often fought against the pull of sleep, waiting for him on the living room couch, but couldn't win against the drowsiness that came with early pregnancy. I'd fall asleep waiting.

When I woke up, I'd find myself in bed, and beside me, an empty space.

The Ford Group was already a handful, with Klein Ford stirring the pot and the board members causing trouble left and right. Gregory had to deal with that.

Now, he had to allocate some of his energy to help me with the Myers family affair as well.

I wanted to help, but he wouldn't have it.

His reasoning was that I was pregnant, shouldn't stress too much, and even if I wanted to help, it had to wait until after the first trimester.

Meanwhile, his own company, SZ Technology, was facing issues too.

One morning, I had a rare chance to see him off, noticing the bloodshot in his eyes, I couldn't help but say, "Why don't you just sleep in the office's rest area for now? The back and forth is killing you, and you could use that commute time to catch some rest."

The office rest area was well-equipped, complete with personal items and clothing.

Gregory flicked my forehead, "Most people want their husbands to come home, and here you are, pushing yours away?"

"Don't start with the 'husband' talk, we're not even officially married."

"Oh?"

Gregory's eyes twinkled, "How about I carve out some time today, and we go make it official?"

I pushed him towards the door, "Nice try, but I'm not falling for a proposal that's this half-baked."

Gregory moved with my push, all the way to the elevator.

Suddenly, he turned around, looking down at me.

I was on guard, "What now?"

He didn't speak, just gestured with his hand.

I hesitated.

He continued to watch me in silence.

I moved closer, looking up at him, "What are you..."

His hand, defined by strong wrist bones, suddenly caught the back of my head, cutting my question short as he pressed his lips against mine.

I thought it would be a quick peck.

But he bit down on my lips, taking advantage.

It was only when I couldn't breathe properly that I finally pinched his lean waist, making him let go.

I stepped back, gasping for fresh air, and

Gently caught him t belongs to en.s at

away the moisture on his line pin

My ears burned.

Gregory watched me, his gaze deepening, his voice rough like gravel, "Wait for me tonight."

But once again, I fell asleep waiting, and he didn't return.

Even come morning, his side of the bed was cold.

Gregory hadn't come home.

I grabbed my phone in a panic, dialing his number.

No answer.

After two more tries, it finally connected, "Sis."

It was Lucius' voice.

I asked immediately, "Where's Gregory?"

Lucius replied, "Gregory's in a meeting."

But I couldn't relax, a gut feeling telling me

something was off, yetvet

couldn't pinpoint what. I pressed on, "Did something happen?"

"Gregory will call you back soon, don't worry."

Hearing that, I had to let it go.

Lucius was tight-lipped, and loyal only to Gregory. I shouldn't make it hard for him.

After all, Gregory wouldn't hide anything from me.

Just as I was about to get up, my phone vibrated.

Hoping it was Gregory, I rushed to answer, but the caller ID showed an unknown number.

Normally, I'd assume it was a telemarketer and hang up.

But this time, I answered.

"Hello?"

"Is this Victor's family? Victor's been in an accident and needs surgery. You need to come quickly."

I frowned, immediately denying, "You've got the wrong person."

The voice on the other end was confused, "But his last call was to you."

I hadn't saved Victor's number, nor had any reason to contact him.

Why would he have called me?

Something felt off.

"But I'm not."

I bit my lip. Look for a contact labeled Pearl.' Call her. She's wife

the one who should

the surgery consent

Victor's

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## **Chapter 589**

The call ended without further ado.

Unexpectedly, after freshening up and stepping out of my room, I spotted Ramona, all flustered and rushing out.

"Ramona, where are you headed?" I called out to her, closing the distance only to notice her pale complexion, which sent waves of panic through me. "What's wrong? Are you feeling okay?"

"I need to get to the hospital," she responded hurriedly, forgetting even to change her shoes before heading out the door.

Without a second thought, I followed her, "Ramona!"

Given that Gregory had been tied up with work and dealing with the Myers family affairs was bound to be a hassle, he had assigned a bodyguard to

me.

"I'll come with you, don't worry," I assured her, calling for the bodyguard and helping Ramona into the car.

"Head to the city hospital," Ramona instructed.

Suddenly, I remembered the call I had received earlier. "Ramona, did the hospital call you about Victor being in an accident?"

She nodded, "No one was there to sign the consent form for surgery, so I asked the hospital to start resuscitation."

As she spoke, she seemed troubled. "Jane... if we don't save him, we might lose him."

Ramona's health hadn't been great, especially after being poisoned a couple of times. Though the toxins were cleared, her age made it harder for her to withstand such shocks.

Victor might have been reckless, but he was still her son, whom she had carried for nine months and raised with all her heart.

Ideally, the Myers estate was supposed to be his.

However, Ramona felt that Pearl had ulterior motives, which proved to be true.

Victor, easily swayed and without much of his own opinion, would just follow whatever Pearl suggested. This could not only lead to outsiders benefiting from the Myers family fortune but also disturb Ramona's peace in her later years.

But all of this was because Victor and I had no strong ties, allowing me to think more rationally.

Moreover, to secure the Myers estate, Victor and Pearl had stooped to lows like poisoning Ramona, not just once but repeatedly.

I couldn't stop Ramona, but I had to be cautious.

[Victor might be in trouble; I'm heading to the city hospital with Ramona. Join us when you're free]

On the way, I sent this message to Gregory and a similar one to Lucius, just to be safe.

Upon reaching the city hospital,

before getting out of the car, I instructed the bodyguard, "Make sure to keep an eye on Ramona. Under no circumstances should she come to harm."

Given Ramona's current state, any further stress could be detrimental.

The bodyguard acknowledged, "Don't worry, ma'am. We have people in the shadows. Given your current situation, it's best not to move around alone."

I nodded, mindful of the child I was carrying and determined not to act rashly.

At the emergency department, once I mentioned Victor's name, we were immediately directed to the resuscitation room.

Along the way, I pondered if Victor, possibly egged on by Pearl, had gotten himself into another scheme.

It was only upon arrival that the harsh reality hit me - Victor had indeed been in an accident and was now lying in the resuscitation room.

Ramona, with trembling hands, signed the surgery consent and critical condition notices.

I helped the unsteady Ramona to a seat nearby and sent the bodyguard to find out why Pearl was unreachable.

Logically, since Victor was key to Pearl's claim on the Myers estate, her negligence seemed out of character.

Minutes later, the bodyguard returned, reporting, "Pearl's phone has been off. The hospital tried contacting many people before finally getting through to us."

I regretted not answering the call earlier. Had I agreed to come, Ramona wouldn't have had to rush over in such distress.

I took the bottle of water the bodyguard offered and handed it to Ramona, "Here, drink some water."

Suddenly, Ramona grasped my hand, tears streaming down her face as she fretted and blamed herself, "I've dragged you into this mess."

"Ramona, don't say that," I consoled

her, cleaning her tears with a tissue,

urging her not to worry too much and risk a health emergency. "You're my grandma. It's only right for me to take care of you and help you with your matters."

Ramona's grip on my hand tightened, "I didn't come here to change anything. The Myers estate will definitely go to you, that's the least I can do to honor the Myers family ancestors... I came because, despite his faults, he's my son. I can't just watch him die."

## Chapter 590

"I mean, if I didn't know, it would be one thing. But now that I do, saying no would practically be the same as pulling the plug on him..."

"Don't beat yourself up over it. You two never had the chance to bond as father and daughter. Even if you never visit or care for him, you're not in the wrong."

"The thing about parents and their kids is, you reap what you sow. It's unreasonable for him to expect anything from you based on a connection you didn't choose, like blood or DNA, especially when he never played his part as a father."

I didn't have strong feelings for Victor, but I couldn't stop Ramona from trying to save her own son.

My refusal to sign the papers initially was out of fear, suspecting it was one of Pearl's schemes.

"I get it, Ramona. You don't have to explain it to me. Just promise me you'll take care of yourself. It's okay to worry, but don't stress yourself out. Your health comes first."

"Alright, dear. I understand."

As she patted my head, her eyes were tearful, but her smile was warm and loving, "You're so calm in the face of adversity. The Myers family is in good hands with you. It'll thrive."

"And when my time comes, I'll tell your grandpa down there that we have a wonderful granddaughter named Lilliana."

Hearing her say that always unsettled me, as if she were setting her affairs in order.

I knew nobody lives forever and that a day would come when we'd part.

But there's a difference between passing peacefully of old age and leaving due to an accident or illness.

"I'm not grown up yet; I need you, Ramona. There's so much I still have to learn from you."

I rubbed my belly, "Besides, your great-grandchild is still so small. Are you really ready to leave her?"

Ramona placed her hand over mine, her tone soft, "My dear, I will be waiting for you."

Victor's surgery stretched from dawn to dusk.

The hospital, bustling during the day, grew quiet and empty as night fell.

The bodyguard brought dinner, but Ramona barely touched hers.

Seeing her struggle, I didn't push it and quietly ate. The little one inside me needed nourishment.

And Gregory, he hadn't replied to any messages.

I even tried calling, but couldn't get through to Lucius either.

Tied up at the hospital, I sent Christine to check on The Ford Group and SZ Technology.

"Jane."

Christine arrived at the hospital,

"Don't worry, he's at The Ford Group. Details are sketchy, but it seems his dad is causing trouble again."

"Also, Dailey's there. He wanted me to tell you not to worry."

I nodded, feeling a bit relieved.

But I couldn't figure out what Klein was planning.

Preferring to hand The Ford Group over to a scheming illegitimate son rather than trust Gregory.

It was as if he wanted to force Gregory into submission.

But Gregory, with his pride, would never bow to anyone, yet he couldn't just abandon The Ford Group or cut ties with The Ford family.

Because The Ford Group wasn't just his father's legacy; The Ford family was more than just his father.

Thinking about the burden Gregory shouldered made me empathetic.



Christine sat beside me, "I've told Dailey about the situation here. He said he'd inform Gregory."

I nodded again, "Thanks. I owe you a fancy dinner, Dailey included."

Christine raised an eyebrow, "You know me too well, Jane."

Just then, the emergency room doors swung open.

A nurse called out, "Are you Victor's family?"

Ramona stepped forward, "Yes, how is he?"

The nurse announced, "The surgery was a success."

I breathed a sigh of relief, but before I could fully relax, Ramona swayed on her feet.

Frightened, I rushed to her side, barely catching her in time. Thankfully, Christine was quick to help.

Seeing the situation, the nurse immediately called for assistance, and Ramona was swiftly taken to another emergency room.