

## **Chapter 6 If You Dare to Leave the Country, Be Ready to Mourn Your Grandmother - Lose You to Love Me - Vanilla Luci**

Before Zoe's hand reached his face, Barrett forcefully grabbed her wrist.

Barrett scoffed coldly, "Hit a nerve, did I? Let me guess, your 'treatment trip' is just a cover to start a new life with that doctor abroad, right?"

Cosmo rushed forward, trying to pry Barrett's hand off: "Let go of my sister! Don't you dare hurt her!"

Barrett frowned, holding onto Zoe's wrist with one hand, and with the other, he pushed Cosmo to the ground.

Cosmo, already weak, turned even paler after the fall.

Zoe cried out in worry: "Cosmo! Barrett Smith, you've gone too far!"

Barrett, sneering, released her wrist and watched as she rushed to help her brother, mocking: "So fragile, both of you. Are you made of glass or what?"

As Zoe frantically helped Cosmo and searched her bag for his medication, four small medicine bottles fell out, two for Cosmo and two for herself.

In her panic, she stuffed two back into her bag and handed the medicine to Cosmo: "Take two of these, I'll take you to the doctor right away."

Barrett picked up her dropped ID and passport from the ground, examining them closely: "Well prepared, aren't you? But what a shame. I suddenly feel like you've played me, and I don't want a divorce anymore."

He stepped in front of Zoe, blocking her and Cosmo from entering the hospital.

Zoe had no choice but to call Christopher for help, asking him to take Cosmo to his room.

Barrett watched the approaching doctor with an even colder gaze, "You two are quite the lovebirds, aren't you? She calls, and you're there in a flash. He's really worth it, huh? Letting you go through all that trouble to divorce me for your new love."

Christopher hurried over, unaware of the tension, and asked Zoe: "What happened? Is everything okay?"

Cosmo, frightened, immediately stood beside Christopher.

Cosmo had been in the hospital for a long time, and Christopher had been his primary care doctor, almost like a big brother to him.

Zoe didn't say much, just asked Christopher to take Cosmo back to his room.

Barrett watched as Cosmo clung to Christopher's sleeve, talking closely and walking away together, feeling a sting of jealousy.

Seeing how familiar even her brother was with the doctor, Barrett suspected Zoe's relationship with him was more than just professional.

His anger flared again as he saw Zoe's gaze following Cosmo and Christopher.

He put Zoe's ID and passport into his wallet, coldly stating, "Planning a romantic getaway with another man while we're still married? There's no such luck, Zoe. And whatever you owe to Jacey, even a lifetime of servitude wouldn't be enough to repay it."

Zoe, furious to see her documents taken, reached to get them back: "Give me back my documents. Even as a spouse, you have no right to take them. If you won't divorce, I'll file for one. And if you say I've harmed Jacey, then show me the evidence and sue me!"

Barrett was taken aback, unable to believe that the woman who was begging not to divorce him moments ago was now threatening to sue for it. Doubting Zoe's sudden eagerness to divorce and leave the country, he suspected her infidelity. He showed her a video on his phone: "Looks like you've got another man backing you up, making you bold enough to confront me. Take a good look and see how much courage you really have to stand up to me!"

Zoe's face froze as she watched the video.

It showed her grandmother in a foreign hospital room, surrounded by blonde, blue-eyed doctors and Barrett's well-dressed assistant, Dylan.

Barrett observed her anxiety with a smirk: "Guess which country this is? Your grandmother is nearly eighty; if something happens to her, it won't be considered a medical accident, right?"

Zoe clenched her fists tightly: "Barrett, you're despicable! This is illegal, I can report this to the police!"

He challenged her: "Go ahead, report it. Without proof, what can you accuse me of? Let's see if the police find out the truth before news of your grandmother's demise reaches you." He casually deleted the video and put away his phone.

Zoe's voice softened in desperation: "Don't touch my grandmother, come at me instead. She's old and can't handle this."

Barrett grabbed her chin, forcing her to look at him: "Why didn't you realize this sooner? Be back at Willowbrook Villa by six o'clock tonight, Zoe. You have to pay for what you did to Jacey."

After Barrett finished speaking, his assistant approached from behind, whispering: "Boss, the chair is calling you, urging you to head to the office."

With a hint of amusement in his eyes, Barrett swept his gaze over Zoe's face and walked past her, leaving the scene.

Zoe rushed to the ward, only to find Cosmo being hurriedly wheeled out on a stretcher by several doctors and nurses.

Christopher, seeing her approach, explained gravely: "He's vomiting blood again; we need to take him to the emergency room. Go pay the medical fees quickly. Do you have enough money?"

As he reached for his wallet, Zoe stopped him: "Thank you, Dr. Rivers. I have money with me. I'll go pay the bills."

Without further discussion, Christopher nodded and quickly followed the stretcher away.

Zoe, somewhat flustered, headed to the payment counter downstairs and handed over her bank card.

The staff swiped the card but returned it with impatience: "Miss, we need a deposit of twenty thousand, but your card only has a little over ten thousand."

Frowning, Zoe realized she left her other bank card at home. She reluctantly handed over Barrett's card, which had no limit and contained some of the dividends from the shares she gave him - technically her money.

Saving her brother was the priority now.

Just as she handed over the card, a hand reached out and snatched it from her grasp.

Jacey's disdainful voice chimed in: "Oh, what a coincidence. Isn't this Barrett's card? Aren't you two divorcing? Why are you still using his card?"

Zoe, frowning, reached out: "It's none of your business. Give it back."

Jacey clutched the card, pulling out a stack of cash from her bag: "Barrett told me everything he owns is mine now. Why should I give this back to you?"

People in line urged Zoe to hurry up, so she stepped out of the line, coldly saying: "This is my final warning, give me the card."

Jacey lifted the card, tauntingly looking at Zoe: "This is mine now, why should I give it to you?"

As she spoke, she suddenly noticed Barrett approaching with an unhappy expression. The scene of Jacey holding up the card fell right into his view.