Wrong Table 1490

Chapter 1490

“Can we go and visit her?”

Emmanuel thought that since he was already here, seeing one patient was the same as

seeing two.

“Of course!”

Julian readily agreed.

Now that he had successfully courted Roselynn, he held her hand tightly as he was

afraid that his girlfriend would fly away if he let go even a little.

Currently, the final hurdle for them to be together was to get his parents’ approval!

Julian knew very well that as long as his mother agreed, his father would definitely not

make things difficult for them. So, taking Roselynn to see his mother now was a

necessary step, regardless of the outcome!

Roselynn’s mood remained tense, and when they were about to enter Althea’s room,

she couldn’t help but let go of Julian’s hand, fearing that Althea would see and cause

trouble.

Julian didn’t force her. He led them into his mother’s room.

The two siblings quickly realized that Althea hadn’t woken up at all.

“Yesterday, the Summerton family didn’t secure a spot for advancement, and my

was beaten so badly. It dealt a heavy blow to my mom. She fainted on the way ba

night and still hasn’t woken up!”

“We invited two doctors to check on her, and they both said she needs proper rest.

There’s currently no good way to help her recover quickly!”

Julian explained briefly.

Roselynn couldn’t help but sympathize with Althea, and her expression was somewhat

sorrowful.

Emmanuel walked directly to Althea’s bedside, took her pulse, and roughly understood

her condition!

Since he had been to Skyrin Medical Clinic with Roselynn before, he directly said to her,

“Roselynn, I’ll give you a prescription. Go to Skyrin Medical Clinic to pick up the herbs,

come back, and make medicine for Julian's mom. After she drinks it, she'll definitely recover!"

Roselynn nodded. "Okay."

Julian immediately volunteered. "Roselynn, I'll go with you!"

Before Roselynn could respond, the old butler came over to persuade, "Mr. Summerton, today your uncle and the Becker family of Gratz will come to visit. The Summerton family still needs you to stay and host them!"

Since Julian had agreed to be the heir to the Summerton family, he couldn't ignore the family's affairs now.

Roselynn also spoke up immediately. "Julian, I'll go alone. You stay at home! Otherwise, when your mom wakes up and finds out, she'll definitely be angry."

It was useless no matter how many times the butler tried to persuade Julian. However, Julian nodded obediently and agreed to stay at the Summerton Residence to host the guests after hearing what Roselynn said.

As soon as Roselynn left the Summerton Residence, Emmanuel also planned to

Ashton's room to check on her injuries.

But as soon as he walked through the hallway of the Summerton family, he saw a grou

of guests arriving.

"Ashton!"

A woman in her twenties dressed beautifully with delicate makeup, rushed over

enthusiastically when she saw Julian and wrapped her arms around his neck.

"Why did you cut your hair? You look so spirited now and even more handsome!"

The woman and Julian seemed very

intimate

However, Juliana

her a bit and said, "Linda, we're not children anymore. We can't

hug like we used to!"

Linda Becker looked surprised and bit her little finger lightly. "But we've been hu

like this since we were kids! We even hugged earlier this year!"

Julian looked around and continued to explain seriously, “I have a girlfriend now. I

I can

be so intimate with other women, even if you’re my cousin.”

“What cousin? We’re not related by blood! And aren’t we destined to get married?”

Linda looked like she was about to cry. She then turned to look at her parents.

Her parents hadn’t spoken yet, but another distinguished middle-aged man walked in

and interrupted their conversation!

“Julian, I heard your mom fell ill. How is she doing now?”

“Uncle Ronnie, you’ve come at just the right time! Let me take you to see my mother!”

Julian finally breathed a sigh of relief and quickly led Ronnie to his mother’s room.

Althea and Linda’s mother had always had a very good relationship and they had

said that their children would be married and become closer than relatives.

However, Julian was nine years older than Linda. When he was going through puberty,

she was still a child who wet the bed and wore pigtails.