

Chapter 12

"Sarah!"

Isn't she the one who heard it wrong? How could it be the man who made such a nervous and desperate voice?

She closed her eyes weakly, and at almost the same moment, Brian, who was in front of the company, ran up to her.

Brian's hands shaking her, he quickly hugged her into the car, almost yelling at the driver.

"To the hospital!"

"Also, check it out for me. This car just now!"

The front of the Davidson Heights was quickly cleaned up by bodyguards. Zack turned around and was about to leave when he heard a cell phone ringing not far away.

"Hello?" The opposite Stephen raised his heart before he could breathe a sigh of relief. "Where is Sarah? Who are you?"

Zack said politely, "I am President Davidson's secretary. Miss Sara had a car accident at the door of our company. She has been taken to the hospital by Chief Davidson..."

Before he could finish speaking, Stephen hung up.

hospital.

Brian's secretly sat on the chair in the corridor, his eyes falling to the air somewhere.

He kept replaying the scene that had choked his heart just now, thinking that she couldn't die.

Stephen hurried over, saw Brian, went straight up, and pulled his collar.

"You are the president of Davidson's? Did Sarah have a car accident at your company's door?

or you killed her !"

Because of his inability, he has lost Lara. If something goes wrong with his sister, Lara will definitely not forgive him.

Brian's pupils instantly condensed, staring at the man in front of him.

He recognized that it was the man who lived with Sarah.

"get out."

Stephen became more angry, "What qualifications do you have to tell me to get out? Davidson, if something happens to Sarah, I won't let you go!"

Brian only felt noisy, "I'll say it again, get out. "

Stephen was restrained by his bodyguard, and directly cursed, "You are the father of the child in her stomach, right? Are you the same with your own woman? I don't know anything else, but I know that if you love her, life won't be so painful for her!"

Brian paused, "What did you say?" At this moment, the door of the operating room opened, Stephen immediately broke away from the bodyguard and rushed over, "Doctor! How is she! "

This doctor had also performed operations on Lara and recognized Stephen, "Don't worry, your sister and the child in her belly are fine, but she still has to be hospitalized for observation for a period of time."

Stephen breathed a sigh of relief.

Sarah was quickly lifted out, her face pale, as if he could sleep at any time.

After Brian's bodyguard escorted her back to the ward, he stopped Stephen at the door.

"Give me an explanation, the relationship between you and her."

Although Brian's deep aura is prohibitive, Stephen is full of resentment and disgust at this moment.

"If you care about her enough, won't you know who I am?"

Such presumptuous and unscrupulous words made Brian's eyebrows frowned.

"I am her sister Lara's fiancé! I think you are either rich or influential. Since she is with you, why do you not care about her so much? If you help, Lara may not necessarily... Forget it, yes I'm incompetent, now, please let me in!"

...

That night, Sarah lay on the bed, opened her eyes chaotically, and after her consciousness was clear, she subconsciously stroked her belly.

Where is her child? Why can't she feel that little life anymore?

Perceiving her movement, the man on the sofa immediately approached and held her cold hand.

"Wake up, want to drink water?"

Sarah shuddered and wanted to withdraw her hand. "Stephen..." She wanted to ask Stephen to come in and drive away from the man in front of her, but she was hoarse.

Brian ignored her resistance, closed the quilt, and took a glass of water for her.

Seeing her with horror on his face, he felt dull for a moment.

She is so afraid of him?

He smiled bitterly in his heart, why not be afraid? He never knew that a seriously ill sister was dragging behind her, let alone that the money he had given her was running low.

She came to the door that day and wanted to beg him to lend her money for her sister's surgery.

Sarah saw his eyes staring at her complicatedly, even with a flash of guilt and distress, she immediately struggled to escape his embrace.

She must have been wrong, it is not pity, but something else.

"Don't move, the wound on your body will open."

Sarah didn't listen at all, struggling, and growled from her throat like a small beast.

"You... go... go away!"

At this time, Brian's cell phone rang, looking at the words "Lidya" flashing on it, his eyes darkened and he turned off the phone.

Sarah was crying uncontrollably, she was so scared, and she was so tired.

Brian grabbed her trembling hand and said word by word: "Recover well and give birth to the child."

She stiffened, staring at him for a long time, and the corner of her mouth slowly raised a tragic smile.

"I don't."

"Why?" he forced her.

Sarah met his eyes without flinching, "I originally felt sorry for this child and wanted to secretly give birth to him, but now you want it, I absolutely can't let it born."

Brian had anger in his eyes.

"I know about your brother-in-law, I don't care, but the child was conceived during the agreement, and the right to dispose of it lies with me."

"Sarah, I will compensate you for what I owed before, but you don't have this matter in your hand. This should stay between us."