

How Death Became My Rebirth by Evelyn Florence (Cassandra) Chapter 12

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Chapter 12

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Raymond was rushed into the operating room for emergency treatment in the hospital. “Dr. Xanthos, you have to save my son. His arm has to be fine!” pleaded Miranda grasping at the doctor’s hand with desperation.

“No, you can’t do the operation. My other son will do it.” Recalling Jasper was a doctor, she suddenly lost faith in any other doctor’s skill.

The doctor, Norman Xanthos, flushed with anger.

After all, he was a highly esteemed doctor in the hospital. Yet, here he was, facing unvoiced disdain.

Miranda hurriedly gave Jasper a call, who happened to be in the very same hospital for some information exchange.

Upon hearing the news, Jasper went to meet with Miranda immediately.

When he saw Miranda’s anxious look, he asked hurriedly, “Mom, what’s going on?”

Standing beside them, Norman brooded as he hadn’t expected Miranda to be Jasper’s mother. Even so, what could any genius doctor do now?

It wasn’t simply about using exceptional medical skills to turn around a dire situation.

The optimal moment was critical.

Raymond had already missed the optimal moment. The most judicious act would have been to rush him to the hospital immediately after the accident, when he could still move his arm. Waiting for the ambulance to arrive and go back to the hospital had wasted precious time.

Yet, Miranda stopped a doctor even after Raymond was sent into the operating room, insisting on waiting for her other son to arrive.

“I’m not entirely sure. Raymond was racing when the accident happened. Jace, my boy, you must save him. His arm... it’s everything to him.” Miranda was so anxious that she burst into tears.

She did not know what had happened, and when she heard the news, Raymond was already in the ambulance.

“Mom, calm down. It’s going to be okay. Ray’s strong. I’m going to go get prepped right now.” Without saying anything further, Jasper directly went to the sterile ward and got changed.

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Upholding his professional ethic, Norman followed suit.

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“Dr. Yates, perhaps you should fully comprehend the situation first. The patient has missed the optimal treatment period...” Norman knew that Raymond’s arm could not be saved anymore.

Jasper ignored what Norman had said. Instead, he glanced at the badge on Norman’s chest and replied very arrogantly, “Dr. Xanthos, just because you can’t save him doesn’t mean we all can’t.”

Norman was so furious that he could not murmur even a word and thought, “The Yates family sure are arrogant! I’d like to see if you can truly salvage your brother’s arm!”

During surgery, Jasper intended to repair Raymond’s joint, then mend his muscles and ligaments. However, he discovered that it was impossible because Raymond’s bones were shattered and ligaments were non-repairable.

If Raymond had arrived at the hospital half an hour earlier, there would’ve been hope, but right then, Jasper felt helpless.

Jasper tried everything to remedy Raymond’s arm to no avail.

He could not fix the broken arm. Even if he could suture it then, Raymond’s arm would never be fully recovered to its previous state.

After four hours of operation, Jasper finally walked out of the operating room.

It was already three o’clock in the morning.

Upon seeing Jasper, Miranda hurriedly stepped forward and asked eagerly, “Jace, how’s Ray’s arm? Is he okay?”

“Mom, Ray is fine. But his arm...” Jasper had tried his very best but could only put Raymond’s arm back to its original place. Yet, it could not return it to its original state.

Raymond would no longer possess the strength to even hold a bowl independently.

Norman did not leave but looked at the family gloatingly instead as he said, “Mrs. Yates, had I been allowed to operate, I could’ve, at least, saved your son’s arm. Even if he could not drive a racing car, he could have at least driven an ordinary one.”

He added, "Unfortunately, you wanted to wait for Dr. Yates to arrive. I guess it'd be difficult for the patient to even hold a pen now."

Initially, Norman would have turned a blind eye to Miranda's ignorance, but Jasper's arrogance annoyed him,

He thought, 'How presumptuous, thinking he could turn things around. But in reality,

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what can he even do?

Nothing could make up for the wasted time.

If there were a person who could create a miracle in the world, it would be Faye.

However, Faye had disappeared.

Miranda's face turned pale after she heard Norman's words, with Jasper's expression turning unpleasant at the same time.

Jasper did not expect that there were things he could not achieve.

However, Jasper and Miranda did not realize their own faults. Instead, they blamed Norman for not saving Raymond's arm in time.

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Norman retorted, "The Yates family sure is 'impressive.' Dr. Yates, your mother barred me from operating. Now you all point fingers at me. How shameless you are!"

He then added, "I have to hurry to the surveillance room to copy the surveillance footage in case you want to cause me trouble." Norman left for the surveillance room in disgust, eager to distance himself from them.

Miranda glared at Norman fiercely behind his back.

"Jace, isn't there anything else you could do?" Miranda asked, refusing to give up.

"I'll arrange for experts to assess Ray when he awakens," suggested Jasper after a moment's thought. "Let's transfer him to my hospital for convenience's sake."

It was already late, and Jasper did not expect only Miranda to be present.

The next day, Raymond woke up to find that everyone was there.

Yulissa looked very worried, her tears falling down her face. "Ray! You're finally awake!"

Yulissa exclaimed as he fluttered his eyes open, sparking a sudden gathering around his bed.

"Ray, how're you feeling? Are you feeling any better?" Miranda asked worriedly.

Benjamin chimed in, "Good you've woken up, Ray."

Benjamin thought the most important thing was that Raymond was fine. As for his arm, he could just give up on racing and boxing if there was no other way to recover.

“You really scared me, Ray. I’m just glad you’re finally awake,” Yulissa said adorably as she stopped crying and smiled.

She did not want to die with Raymond just like that yesterday, so she left the mountain 70%

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all by herself. Feeling scared, she got into the driver’s car and returned home.

However, after she calmed down, she realized that what she had done was absurd, thinking, ‘What if Ray hates me for that?’

She had no choice but to take Frederick and Matthew with her to search for Raymond.

When they got back to the winding road, there was no one there.

She didn’t know Raymond had already been sent to the hospital until Miranda called them.

Since Frederick and Matthew stopped Yulissa from rushing to the hospital late at that time, she only asked for leave early this morning to visit Raymond.

Raymond closed his eyes. Cold memories flooded back. He recalled how Yulissa had abandoned him at the site of the accident.

“Is that so? We were in an accident together, yet you left me and headed home alone?”

Raymond was blaming her with resentment.

“Ray, hold on a second. Are you suggesting that Lisa is to blame for the accident? Are you seriously accusing her?” snapped Frederick.

Yulissa, taken aback by the accusations, started to cry. “Ray, I’m sorry. I didn’t mean for any of this. Casandra’s car suddenly crashed into us, so I was so scared. I was scared that she would hurt you again because of her hatred toward me. That was why I had to run away to lure her away from you.”

She added, “I didn’t abandon you, Ray. As soon as I got home, I told Fred and Matt, and we set out to find you... But by then... You were already in the hospital.” As Yulissa sobbed, it became clear to everyone that it was Casandra who caused Raymond’s arm injury.

“Damn it! That ingrate! How dare she hit you with a car? I must teach her a lesson!”

Benjamin was utterly furious.