

## Chapter 1187 Kailee's Plot

At the hospital, Laney's attending physician encountered Lola after leaving the ward. He stopped her in her tracks and said, "Mrs. Harding won't use those essential oils."

Lola was confused by how panicked the attending doctor appeared. "Did something happen? Did they find out anything?"

Too nervous to provide a clear explanation, the attending physician vaguely replied, "Ian, the personal assistant, mentioned that essential oils weren't suitable for pregnant women, so he replaced all of them."

"What?" Lola was taken aback.

She had no idea that Ian had swapped out the essential oils.

"That's all I know. Just pay more attention to it." The attending doctor didn't dare say more and hastily left after offering his warning.

Lola stood in shock for a moment before recovering her composure. She stomped her foot

angrily, exclaiming, "Ian is definitely going against me!"

Previously, she didn't deliver the gift Kailee entrusted her to give Laney due to Ian's interference. Now, she had once again failed to fulfill Kailee's assignment.

Kailee had promised her a handsome reward upon completing the task, but what Ian did had scuppered her reward. The mere thought of it made Lola's heart ache.

Left with no other recourse, she decided to call Kailee and report the situation.

"Miss Gibson, the essential oils you asked me to place in Mrs. Harding's room were all discarded by another personal assistant, Ian. I'm afraid I won't be able to put the essential oils in her room anymore."

As soon as the call connected, Lola respectfully relayed the circumstances to Kailee.

"The essential oils were thrown away?"

Though Kailee was seething with anger, she maintained an elegant and composed demeanor. But after hanging up, her expression shifted instantly.

Once again, it was Ian who had foiled her plan!

If she couldn't execute her plan in a covert manner, she'd have to resort to more forceful measures.

With clenched fists, Kailee's face was twisted with rage.

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As the due date of Laney's childbirth drew near, Garrett was slated to embark on a business trip to another city as scheduled.

Before setting off, Garrett went to the hospital with his luggage in tow, bidding a wistful farewell to Laney.

"Darling, please take care of yourself. If you need anything, just let Ian and Lola know." <sup>5</sup>

With a tender glance, he added, "I'll be back soon." Garrett gently kissed Laney's forehead, his eyes brimming with affection.

Laney softly adjusted Garrett's collar and reassured him, "I know. You should take care of yourself too, and be careful on your journey. Our baby and I will be here, eagerly awaiting your return."

"I promise, my love. I have to go."

After one final, lingering kiss, Garrett hurriedly departed with his luggage in tow.

Once Garrett was gone, Lola surreptitiously took out her phone and sent a message to Kailee. "Miss Gibson, Mr. Harding has left."

Kailee seemed to have been anticipating Lola's message. She promptly replied, "Good. Once Garrett has driven away, proceed with the original plan."

Because her due date was drawing closer, Laney's body grew increasingly cumbersome.

After Garrett's departure, she returned to her room to rest, aided by Ian.

Sensing an opportune moment, Lola immediately informed Ian, "The attending physician has requested our presence in his office. He'll provide us with essential information on caring for a pregnant woman."

Ian furrowed his brow. A nagging suspicion told him that something was amiss. He swiftly declined, "You can attend and relay the information to me afterward. I'll stay here and tend to Mrs. Harding."

Lola's anxiety spiked upon hearing his refusal. How could she execute Kailee's plan if this jerk insisted

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+90 Points at most

on staying put? Feeling desperate, she remarked,  
"We should go together. I'm afraid I won't be able  
to accurately convey everything the doctor says."

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