

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2233 By Anastasiav

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2233-"They're back. Everyone is over at the medical room." Josephine's heart filled with the arrival of good news. The rescue team has returned. That means the rescued people have also returned, which also means Ethan has also returned.

Josephine, overwhelmed with happiness, hurried toward the floor where the medical room was located. However, along the way, she noticed many people wearing grave expressions, making her heart skip a beat. Just as she rushed out of the elevator, she saw Jacques walking to the elevator while talking on the phone. "Jacques," Josephine called to him..

The bodyguard ended the call at once. When he saw how anxious Josephine looked, he quickly reassured her, saying, 'Don't worry, Miss Jacobson. Everything's going to be okay. Mr. Ethan will be fine. He's just unconscious.'

"What?" Josephine's head spun, caught off guard by Jacques' words. She grabbed him and asked, "What happened to Ethan?"

"Mr. Ethan was hit on the head by a rock. He's currently in the operating room being treated."

"Take me there. Hurry!" Josephine was on the verge of a meltdown. Tears streamed down her face uncontrollably. Ethan had returned, but he had returned injured.

Playvolume00:00/00:44TruvidfullScreen

Meanwhile, the injured individuals were gathered in the medical room for treatment. Fortunately, there were no fatalities, so it could be considered a fortunate event.

Edward, on the other hand, sat aside, waiting for news about his son. When he saw Jacques entering with a young girl, his gaze softened with affection. He stood up and greeted Josephine. "Hello, Miss Jacobson. I'm Ethan's father."

Edward's fluency in the language was superb and easy to understand. Josephine's anxious mind seemed to calm down a bit upon hearing Edward's

voice. She greeted him, saying, "Hello, Mr. Quarles. Has Ethan come out yet?"

"The doctor came out a moment ago. Ethan's vital signs are stable, but he is still unconscious. Don't worry too much." Edward learned from his wife that this girl was the love of Ethan's life and was also her preferred choice for a daughter-in-law.

The corridor outside the operating room fell into an unusual silence. Everyone's gaze was fixed on the two sky-blue doors, eagerly awaiting good news from the people being treated inside.

Fifteen minutes later, the doors finally opened. An assistant doctor and nurse wheeled a stretcher out, and there lay Ethan quietly on it. His shaved head made him appear even weaker and paler. Edward hurriedly rushed over, calling out anxiously, "Ethan, Ethan."

Josephine welled up at the sight of Ethan being wheeled out. Still, ultimately, tears rolled down her cheeks like beads of a broken string. She covered her mouth to keep her sobs from escaping. However, deep inside, she was beyond devastated.

The doctor aside was a world-renowned neurologist. He was engaged in a serious conversation with Edward, who listened attentively, and only then did Josephine approach the bedside. She looked at the man in front of her. He appeared to be sleeping, but why wouldn't he open his eyes to look at her?

"Ethan," she called out to him softly. However, the man on the bed did not respond to her as he usually would with a smile. She reached out to hold his hand that was hanging on the side. The icy cold touch and the lack of strength in his fingers pained Josephine's heart. sharply.

"Miss, please step aside. We need to take the patient to the ICU, the nurse said to Josephine with a lowered head. As Jacques pulled Josephine aside, the nurse wheeled Ethan away. Josephine broke free. from Jacques' grasp. Her mind was blank, and all she wanted to do was follow Ethan.

She escorted him all the way to the entrance of the ICU, where she was no longer allowed to proceed. As the door closed in front of her, she moved to the floor-to-ceiling window, watching the nurses work, observing as Ethan was put on a ventilator and had needles inserted into his arm for IV fluids. Her heart ached so painfully that it was suffocating her.

Soon, Edward also arrived. He gazed at his unconscious son lying on the hospital bed, sighed deeply, and felt a surge of intense worry.

The doctor had just informed him that Ethan's injury had not affected the central region of his brain, which meant it wouldn't impact his intelligence. However, it was highly likely that it had damaged the area responsible for memory. Therefore, there was a strong possibility that Ethan would face memory loss once he woke up.