

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 626

Lindsay tried to say something, but all she could manage was a gurgle. She also realized that her whole body was paralyzed, and the only part she could move was her hand.

Realizing the severity of the situation, the doctor checked her. "This is worse than we thought. Even her tongue is paralyzed. She can't say a word." Jocelyn held Lindsay's hand. "What are you trying to say, Mom?"

Lindsay wanted to tell her what happened, but all she could do was gurgle, much to Linda's delight. She can't tell them anything like that. Well, she's not dead, but this is better than nothing. Hastily, Linda kneeled before her.

"No, Grandma! Why? Is there something you need to tell us? I-It's all my fault. I shouldn't have gone to see you! I should have let you rest! I'm sorry, Grandma!"

Lindsay almost had a heart attack seeing Linda's fake apology, but she could do nothing against it. "Calm down, Linda. This is an accident. Nobody could see this happen." Jocelyn calmed her down. "Look, your grandma's crying. She's not blaming you. I know she loves you the most."

Linda wiped her tears away, then she wiped Lindsay's off as well. "Take your time, Grandma. I know you'll get better with time."

After that, Lindsay stopped moving. There was no point for that, not after she was paralyzed. There was one thing for her to do—live. She had to live and expose Linda for the witch she was.

On the other hand, Jerry only found out about the tragedy the next morning and went to the hospital right away. He and his wife slept in different rooms, since they complained about each other too much; one of them snored too loudly, while the other couldn't be woken up no matter what.

The sight of his wife being bedridden made him cry. "This is all my fault. I should have stayed with you." He held her hand, sighing. "We've been married for decades. I can't believe it's finally time. I never thought she'd be the one to fall first."

Lindsay suddenly moved her fingers. Seeing that, he immediately asked, "Are you trying to tell me something, honey? What is it?"

At the same time, Linda and Jocelyn were right beside them.

"Oh, yeah. Why don't you write down what you want to tell me on my hand?"

Linda's heart started pounding.

"Just write a simple message. I'll try to figure it out."

Hearing that, Linda stared at Lindsay nervously. Lindsay tried to write out the message on Jerry's palm, but she couldn't even muster the strength to do it. All she could write was gibberish. Jerry gazed at her in confusion, then he sighed.

The doctors checked up on Lindsay thoroughly, but the results weren't great at all. They told them that Lindsay would have a chance to heal up if she were thirty years younger, but even so, there would still be complications left. In other words, her chances were slim.

The doctor wanted them to make sure her final days were spent in love and care. Jerry almost fainted after hearing that. Later, he got the Murrays' private jet and took Lindsay back to Yucaria. Then, he hired a caretaker to take care of Lindsay at home.

Linda was relieved to see Lindsay gone. Now that Lindsay's paralyzed, nobody's going to suspect me.

After the incident, Lindsay was bedridden most of the time, though she'd bask under the sun occasionally. Even so, that was no better than being dead, much to Jerry's sorrow.