

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 629

Jerry sighed. Of course, he knew Lindsay was an elegant woman. She had a set of protocols for everything she did thanks to her upbringing, but after getting paralyzed, she wasn't herself anymore.

She wouldn't stop drooling, and she couldn't even take care of herself. It must be humiliating for her, he thought. If even Jerry had that thought, he knew Lindsay wouldn't want anyone to see her in that state.

A short while later, the doctor came out. He told them that Lindsay's condition had worsened after the fall, and she would be bedridden for the rest of her life; even going around on a wheelchair was impossible for her. Jerry asked, "Doctor, do you think there's any hope for her?"

"She's not getting any younger. It's almost impossible to recover from this. There are many patients who waste away just like her, unable to do a thing."

Yucaria's doctors weren't the kind to hide the patients' condition. They wouldn't give false hope to the patients' families, since it would be a waste of time. It was better to be frank so they could spend their time doing something meaningful for their dying family member.

"Please, give her as much love as you can. Let her meet her loved ones one last time. If it's possible, don't stop her from eating what she wants. Let her do what she wants. Take her to the places she's always wanted to go. If she has any unfinished business, try finishing it with her."

At that, Jerry teared up, for he knew Lindsay didn't have long to live. "My wife sounds like she's in a lot of pain. Can I ask you to euthanize her?" Jerry's heart was torn apart when he made that request, but he had to. He'd rather put her out of her misery if the alternative was a hell of pain.

They talked about it before. If one of them were to die, the other one would ask the doctor to euthanize them. Euthanasia was legal in Yucaria, and the doctors would recommend it for dying patients who were tortured by their mortal coil. They thought it was better to let the patient die a dignified death than to live on in agony.

"Of course. But you'll have to apply for it. There's a procedure for euthanasia, so I'd advise you to do it as soon as possible."

Jerry nodded before going out, wobbling.

After that, Lindsay stayed at the hospital for a few days before she was taken home on Jerry's request. He wanted her to stay at home, even if that meant she would pass sooner.

Meanwhile, Linda was doing makeup in her room. She couldn't do it outside in case someone saw her; they'd call her disrespectful for doing it despite Lindsay's condition. Therefore, she could only do it in her room, since not having makeup on was ugly.

Then, a servant knocked on the door, so Linda quickly removed her makeup with a tissue. "Come in."

The servant came in with a glass of juice. When the servant came in, Linda noted that she was the same one who took that magazine for Lindsay. She used to take care of Lindsay, but then Jerry hired some

caretakers to look after Lindsay after the accident. Since she wasn't a professional, unlike those caretakers, she was relieved of her duties.

"Some juice for you, miss."

"Thank you." Linda put up her polite front for the servant. Then, she took a sip and smiled. "It's great. Thank you."

"You're welcome, miss." The servant sighed. "You're just like Mrs. Murray. It's a pity that she's..."

"Yeah. It's sad, isn't it?" Linda pretended to be sad.

"Oh, yeah. I think I should tell you, miss. Mrs. Murray knows where the other bracelet is. She was going to buy it for you as a surprise, but this happened."

Linda's heart sank when she heard that. Sh*t. Lindsay told Chloe about it. And she asked her to never tell me about it.