

She is a ceo Chapter 443

If time can be reversed, the traces of the years can be removed from the face, the body can be rejuvenated, and the mind can be returned to its original state, it must be the most beautiful thing.

At a moment, Edwin and Sophie that Esmae saw, and the Esmae that Edwin and Sophie saw were the purest forms at the beginning.

But time had passed. Now Sophie was graceful and elegant. The years had left the most elegant temperament for her. And Edwin was more calm and wise. They were no longer teenagers.

For nearly five minutes, none of the three said a word, except that Sophie squeezed Edwin's hand even tighter.

They were obviously over fifty years old and had experienced countless trials and tribulations, but now they were not even sure how to address each other.

Esmae's state of mind at this time may be the most complicated among the three. Sophie was once her confidant, and Edwin was the love of her entire youth. Now that they looked at each other, and the resentment was magnified in an instant.

Slowly lowering her eyes, Esmae gestured to the attendants beside her, and the two attendants immediately led Edwin and Sophie to the seats and served coffee.

Sophie kept staring at Esmae, as if calculating how many moments she had missed over the years.

"Esmae, what exactly do you want with us?" Edwin was calmer, and after sitting down, he spoke first.

"We don't know each other that well. Please call me Mrs. Brown." Esmae gave Edwin a cold look and said lightly.

Edwin felt unhappy when he heard this. He was now at the peak of his life. No one, not even a member of the USA Congress, dared to speak to him in this tone again, so Edwin was very uncomfortable, while Sophie was pulling his arm, silently suppressing and soothing his anger.

Edwin took a breath and asked again, "Mrs. Brown, what exactly do you want with us?"

As soon as Edwin's tone became rusty, Esmæ felt a sense of loss, but she wouldn't show it. She just stared at Edwin coldly, with a complicated expression.

Sophie's unease grew stronger, and she finally couldn't help but ask, "Mrs. Brown, did something happen to you?" Her words couldn't hide her concern.

Esmæ looked at Sophie. Her icy eyes fluctuated slightly, and she then said, "You know Teddy is by my side, right?"

"I know." Edwin couldn't help but look coldly at Esmæ, who was holding Theodore close to her when she mentioned Theodore.

Esmæ lowered her eyes and squeezed her hands together unconsciously, as if she was very uneasy about what she was going to say next. Her actions made Edwin and Sophie nervous.

What the hell was going on? Why did she suddenly mention Teddy?!

"This time I'm here..." Esmæ finally raised her eyes again, as if she had made a great determination. She looked at Edwin and Sophie and said seriously, "I want you to help save Teddy."

Save Teddy?!

When Edwin and Sophie heard those words, the two stood up at the same time, and Edwin asked excitedly,

“What do you mean save Teddy?! What happened to my grandson?!”

When mentioning Theodore, Esmæ’s eyes were no longer just indifference and hostile. She frowned and her eyes turned red in the next second.

The maid next to her saw Esmæ like this, immediately leaned over and asked if she needed to help express. Esmæ wiped her eyes with a handkerchief and shook her head slightly.

“Esmæ, say something!” Being so irritated, Sophie couldn’t care about anything else, and called Esmæ’s name directly.

Edwin felt worried and looked at Esmæ with his wife in distress.

Esmæ calmed down and said to Edwin and Sophie, “You guys sit down first.”

Edwin and Sophie looked at each other. They didn’t move but they looked at Esmæ together in tacit understanding.

Esmæ felt Edwin and Sophie’s love for Theodore. The iceberg in her heart seemed to melt a little bit. She sighed faintly and began to say,

“Six days ago, shortly after I picked up Teddy from Los Angeles, he started to have a high fever every night. The family doctor couldn’t diagnose the cause. It happened four days in a row. I realized something was wrong, so I took him to Northwestern Memorial Hospital in Chicago for a checkup. After doing all the tests, the doctor gave me a...”

Esmæ froze for a while when she said this. After a while, she had the strength to continue,

“He gave me a diagnosis that I only thought was ridiculous at the time. He said that Teddy may have malignant lymphoma, and the condition is continuing to deteriorate. If it is not treated in time, it may immediately transform into lymph cancer ...”

At this point, Esmæ couldn't stop sobbing. Sophie had rushed towards her desperately, grabbing her arm excitedly and asking,

“What? Is Teddy really sick?! Esmæ, tell me!”

Edwin was standing behind Sophie. His face was pale and his forehead was dripping with sweat. When he looked at his fists, he was already clenched his hands with blue veins.

Esmæ had no intention of caring about Sophie's actions any more. With tears in her eyes, she forced herself to continue,

“I don't believe it. I don't believe that Teddy, who is so cute and so smart, would have this kind of disease, so I scolded the doctor severely. The doctor advised me to transfer to the University Medical Center to confirm the condition. I went with Teddy the next day, but...”

With tears falling, Esmæ couldn't help crying out in grief,

“But at the Chicago University Medical Center, the doctor determined that Teddy really suffers from malignant lymphoma. Because it was not discovered before, the best treatment period was delayed... Now Teddy has lymphoma cells all over his body. Some organs have been violated... I really... When Teddy knew about his condition, he comforted me that he wasn't afraid...”

Having said that, Esmæ really couldn't go on any more. She covered her face with a handkerchief and burst into tears.

Like a bolt from the blue, Sophie fell to the ground. Edwin was too shocked and lost all reason and reaction.

Esmæ's entourage hurried over to help Sophie, but Sophie's whole body was like paralyzing. It was not easy for the three entourages to help her to sit on the sofa.

Sophie slumped down on the sofa, with her head buzzing and her body freezing.

Edwin was a man after all, and he had come out of the shock earlier than Sophie.