"Don't ask me to calm down! How can I be calm when you're going to take my precious grandson from me?! That's as good as asking me to die!" screamed Phoebe hysterically.

The lead servant sighed helplessly and ordered his subordinates. "Take Miss Phoebe and Mister Joey to the summer villa for now. I'll ask Mister Cedric for further instructions after this."

Phoebe was not satisfied with the outcome. "What? You're not going to bring Joey to the hospital first?! What if something happens to him?"

"Don't worry, Ma'am. I've already checked, and Mister Joey only suffered some cuts and bruises. I'll get the doctor from the clinic near the summer villa to tend to his injuries once we're there," said the lead servant.

Phoebe frowned. "No! I don't trust those hick doctors! Take Joey to the city's hospital now!"

The servants were not going to fall for her trick this time.

"Ma'am, please understand we're just following orders. Mister Cedric is going to severely punish us if we let you escape again. Take her away, boys," said the lead servant.

He gestured for one of his subordinates to pick up Joey. Together, they all left the apartment.

As upset as she was, Phoebe knew it would be futile to keep fighting with the servants. However, she was not completely without hope since she got to know from the lead servant that Jeremy still wanted Joey.

'I can use that kid as a bargaining chip. I mustn't let them take him away from me!' she thought.

…

The next day, Corinne realized she was lying on the hospital bed when she woke up. The last thing she remembered before passing out was talking to Jeremy in the stairwell.

'Mister must've carried me to the ward,' she thought. She lifted her heavy head to look at the clock in the room. It was eight something in the morning.

'That means I've been out for nearly a day… Wait a minute, where's Mister?' She quickly looked around the room for him. However, instead of Jeremy, she found Annie sleeping on the chair beside her bed.

'When did she get here?'

Corinne propped herself up, and the noise woke Annie. Her eyes widened in surprise. "Corinne, you're awake! Don't move. Let me help you up!"

She quickly got up and helped Corinne sit up after putting a pillow behind her.

"What are you doing here? Where's Jeremy?" asked Corinne after she made herself comfortable.

Annie spread her hands. "Uncle Jeremy had to catch a flight early in the morning for a business trip. He called me and asked me to come and take care of you. He didn't feel at ease leaving you with Francine since he said she doesn't know how to take care of others."

'Mister went on a business trip? Oh, that's right. He did tell me he'd be very busy flying around in the coming days… But why didn't he say goodbye to me before flying off?'

Annie saw Corinne frowning, so she quickly explained, "Corinne, don't get angry at Uncle Jeremy for not saying goodbye to you before he flew off. He didn't have the heart to wake you up when he saw you were sleeping so soundly."