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"It's from the magazine?" Natalie was relieved. "What is it?"

Sally explained, "We've made the costumes you designed earlier, and the singers have worn them in the photoshoot for the magazine. Here are the photos and the magazine. Go through the copy and see if there's any problem. They're willing to make adjustments according to your needs. Also, here are a few tickets to the concert."

"What's with the concert tickets?" Natalie opened the envelope and took out a few VIP tickets. Sally put down the utensils in her hands. "Do you remember what I told you earlier? All the world-class singers will be performing in a mega-concert after the shoot for the magazine, so here are the tickets."

"I see." Natalie nodded.

Lina's eyes brightened. "A mega concert? That sounds exciting!"

"Here. Take one." Natalie drew a ticket from the stack and passed it to her.

Lina accepted the ticket. "Thanks!"

"You're welcome." Natalie smiled. She then went through the other tickets. "How about you, Sal?"

"Don't worry, these are for you. They gave me two tickets, and I'll be attending the concert with Silas." Sally blushed.

Natalie nodded. "That's great."

"You can go with Mr. Shane. Bring along the kids, too! Oh, don't forget Joyce," Sally reminded.

After ensuring she had enough tickets, Natalie put them back into the envelope. "Okay. I'll inform Shane and Joyce. I don't think we should worry about it first since the concert is a month away. Let's dig in!"

The three ladies continued their meal.

Meanwhile, back in the country, Shane had arrived at Wells Properties.

Since he was not the major shareholder, he did not have the authority to intervene in most of the affairs in the company. He could only get an update about yesterday's incident.

As expected, according to the manager, the man who came and caused a stir here was Sean.

Though he had yet to inherit the company, he was still the major shareholder of Wells Properties. That was why the management could not stop him from entering the office building.

After carrying out a thorough search, Sean left right away as he did not find what he wanted.

Upon hearing the management's update, Shane kept mum for a moment before giving them the instruction, "Should Sean come and cause trouble again, contact me right away!"

The manager nodded without hesitation, even though they were unaware of their feud. "All right, Mr. Shane."

"Let's go." Shane stood up from his seat and left Wells Properties with the manager.

Since Wells Properties was technically not a direct asset under his company, Shane decided to leave after obtaining the information he needed.

He then went straight to the hospital.

While they were on their way to the hospital, Shane looked at the manager and asked, "Any updates about Maggie?"

The manager shook his head. "No updates from Mrs... I mean Maggie. I believe Sean didn't look for her. Even if he had done so, Maggie wouldn't have told us about it. After all, she's his biological mother. It's unlikely for Maggie to sell Sean out."

Shane did not say anything, but he agreed with what the manager said.

"Continue to keep an eye on Maggie. Should Sean appear, lock the entire vicinity," Shane ordered.

The manager nodded.

Shane did not say anything after that. He started going through the documents in the car.

At the hospital, he dumped all the documents on the manager and entered the building.

Upon arriving at Mrs. Wilson's ward, Shane noticed that a doctor was in the midst of pumping an empty syringe into her IV drip.

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Shane's eyes narrowed, and he immediately knocked down the door with a kick. "What are you doing?"

The doctor was stunned when he realized he was caught red-handed. After tossing the empty syringe aside, he ran toward the door and tried to escape by pushing Shane away.

Shane knew what he had in mind. Before he could run away, Shane kicked him right in the abdomen.

The doctor fell to the ground and grimaced in pain.

Shane checked on Mrs. Wilson and realized she was lying unconscious on the bed. He then walked up to the doctor and stomped his foot on the doctor's chest. "Who sent you? Who?"

The doctor looked at Shane with a pair of bloodshot eyes. He was in so much pain that he could not speak at all.

Shane's frown deepened, and he exerted more pressure on the doctor's chest.

The doctor shrieked in excruciating pain.

"What happened, Mr. Thompson?" The commotion had drawn the attention of the people outside the ward.

Shane did not respond to the question. Instead, he instructed, "Bring in the security guards, and call the cops!"

The manager took a glance at the doctor, who was pinned to the ground. Upon noticing the suspicious look on the man's face, he nodded and replied, "Okay!"

Soon, the security guards arrived with Jackson.

Jackson asked, "What's wrong?"

"This man tried injecting air into Mrs. Wilson's IV drip." Seeing that the doctor had fainted, Shane kicked him aside.

"What?" Jackson's expression turned grim.

How dare he!

"Go and check on Mrs. Wilson now," Shane ordered.

Jackson nodded and walked toward the bed.

After a thorough checkup, Jackson heaved a sigh of relief. "Mrs. Wilson is fine."

He then picked up the syringe from the ground and took a closer look at it. "He has yet to use the syringe. Thank goodness you caught him on time and saved Mrs. Wilson's life."

"But why is she still in a coma?" Shane asked.

Why is she still unconscious? By right, Mrs. Wilson should be aware of the commotion.

"I believe the man must have drugged her. She should be fine once the effect of the drug wears off." Jackson then placed the syringe into a waterproof bag.

I must keep this important evidence in a safe spot.

"Find out which department this doctor is from." Shane kicked the doctor to Jackson's side.

Jackson bent down and looked at the man closely. He knitted his brows and said, "This man is not from our hospital."

Shane narrowed his eyes. "He might not be a doctor. He could be an assassin!"

"Possible." Jackson nodded. "But why would he target Mrs. Wilson? She's just an ordinary woman."

Shane lowered his eyes to hide his emotions and did not respond to his question.

I don't know why he wanted to kill Mrs. Wilson, and I don't know who's the mastermind.

We can only find out when he wakes up.

Shane handed the assassin over to the cops when they arrived and explained to them what happened.

The cops immediately brought the suspect back and carried out a criminal investigation.

At this point, there was nothing they could do as Mrs. Wilson and the suspect were still unconscious.

Jackson lowered his head, and he felt a pang of guilt. "The man could enter the ward because of my negligence. I—"

"Enough." Shane frowned. "There's no point saying all this. Thank God I was here to stop him. Had anything bad happened to Mrs. Wilson, you'll probably have to live with guilt for the rest of your life."

"I know," Jackson responded with a wry smile.

Shane massaged his temples and said, "He might not be a doctor here, but he still wore the hospital's coat. Find out who lent him the coat. Don't forget to check if there are other doctors and nurses with unfamiliar faces in this building."