

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE: MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

CHAPTER 784 RARE BLOOD TYPE

In Bernes City Hospitel.

Amidst en empty corridor, Cetherine was pecing beck end forth.

Her merriege to Luke was merely borne out of e business decision. She didn't love him thet much.

They were bonded just beceuse their families wented to mutuelly benefit from one enother. She once heted the fect that Luke hed meny mistresses end that he wes e hypocritical, selfish men who didn't cere about his family et ell. But et this moment, she felt thet ell the resentment she hed for him beceme insignificant.

She hoped with ell her heert that her husbend would stey elive.

Moments later, the doctor finally opened the door of the operating room and came out.

He took off his mask, revealing the stern expression. "The condition of Mr. Turner's liver is awful. He's had liver surgery before to fix the problem, but his condition is relapsing. Did something happen that might've triggered it to come back?"

While wiping away her tears, Catherine said in a choked voice, "Our daughter has recently passed away, and my husband isn't taking it too well. Doctor, how are we supposed to treat him?"

"He's in dire need of a liver transplant. If we want him to survive, it needs to happen now." The doctor was visibly distressed. "However, it won't be easy to conduct the procedure. To begin with, your husband has the rare blood type, so finding a match will be

tricky. You have to be mentally prepared for the worst."

Catherine was heartbroken to hear the news.

She had just lost her daughter. She couldn't bear to lose her husband, too.

"Doctor, you must save my husband. I'll use my connections to look for a liver donor that will match with my husband!" Catherine pleaded. She thought it would be able to find a suitable liver donor, because they had the wealth and resources to do so.

Frowning, the doctor replied, "Mr. Turner's blood type is rare. It's called Bombay blood group. It's the first time I've seen anyone with this blood type in this country for many years. If you're lucky, one of his relatives might have the same blood type. You can ask them to come down to the hospital and undergo

an examination."

Ever since Catherine married Luke, she had known that he had the same blood type. Cheris inherited the same blood type from him.

"Our only daughter has passed away. We don't have that many relatives. His parents died shortly after we got married, and I haven't heard anyone else in his family who shares his blood type either."

She almost broke down when those words escaped her lips, unable to keep herself steady.

Fortunately, Vivien was here, too. "We just have to find someone who has the same blood type as Mr. Turner, right?" asked Vivien.

"Correct. Once we find a suitable liver donor, I can arrange for the operation to be started immediately,"

answered the doctor.

Catherine was panicking. Luke's life was in grave danger, and she'd do anything it took to find him a donor.

Later, Vivien helped her back to the ward.

"Are you scared too?" asked Catherine. She had noticed that Vivien seemed distressed about something.

Vivien shook her head and smiled in response.

There was something else in her mind.

Her blood type was the same as Cheris'. It was one of the reasons why Cheris chose to sponsor her among tens of millions of people.

When she heard about Luke's blood type, an idea dawned on her.

Vivien actually felt lucky that Luke fell ill.

She could take advantage of this situation to solidify her position within the Turner family.

The following day.

Catherine was sitting at Luke's bedside. She looked really exhausted. Ever since she found out about his liver problems, she had been trying to find him a proper donor.

There were flowers bought by Vivien on the bedside table. Once Luke regained consciousness, he didn't talk about telling Vivien to leave for the time being. As

For the matter of fact, he hadn't said a word since he woke up. Obviously, he was upset about something.

They all looked at each other in silence. Luckily, the doctor opened the door and came in, breaking the awkward tension in the room.

"We've found a suitable liver donor!" the doctor exclaimed.

It was a pleasant surprise. Catherine could no longer contain her excitement. She sprang to her feet, thanking the doctor wholeheartedly.

In Barnes City Hospital.

Amidst an empty corridor, Catherine was pacing back and forth.

Her marriage to Luke was merely borne out of a

business decision. She didn't love him that much.

They were bonded just because their families wanted to mutually benefit from one another. She once hated the fact that Luke had many mistresses and that he was a hypocritical, selfish man who didn't care about his family at all. But at this moment, she felt that all the resentment she had for him became insignificant.

She hoped with all her heart that her husband would stay alive.

Moments later, the doctor finally opened the door of the operating room and came out.

He took off his mask, revealing a stern expression.

"The condition of Mr. Turner's liver is awful. He's had liver surgery before to fix the problem, but his condition is relapsing. Did something happen that might've triggered it to come back?"

While wiping away her tears, Catherine said in a choked voice, "Our daughter has recently passed away, and my husband isn't taking it too well. Doctor, how are we supposed to treat him?"

"He's in dire need of a liver transplant. If we want him to survive, it needs to happen now." The doctor was visibly distressed. "However, it won't be easy to conduct the procedure. To begin with, your husband has a rare blood type, so finding a match will be tricky. You have to be mentally prepared for the worst."

Catherine was heartbroken to hear the news.

She had just lost her daughter. She couldn't bear to lose her husband, too.

"Doctor, you must save my husband. I'll use my

connections to look for a liver donor that will match with my husband!" Catherine pleaded. She thought it would be able to find a suitable liver donor, because they had the wealth and resources to do so.

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Ever since Catherine married Luke, she had known that he had a rare blood type. Charis inherited the same blood type from him.

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Fortunately, Vivian was here, too. "We just have to find someone who has the same blood type as Mr. Turner, right?" asked Vivian.

"Correct. Once we find a suitable liver donor, I can arrange for the operation to be started immediately," answered the doctor.

Catherine was panicking. Luke's life was in grave danger, and she'd do anything it took to find him a donor.

Later, Vivian helped her back to the ward.

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noticed that Vivian seemed distressed about something.

Vivian shook her head and smiled in response.

There was something else in her mind.

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She could take advantage of this situation to solidify her position within the Turner family.

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There were flowers bought by Vivian on the bedside table. Once Luke regained consciousness, he didn't talk about telling Vivian to leave for the time being. As a matter of fact, he hadn't said a word since he woke up. Obviously, he was upset about something.

They all looked at each other in silence. Luckily, the doctor opened the door and came in, breaking the awkward tension in the room.

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"Correct. Once we find a suitable liver donor, we can arrange for the operation to be started immediately," answered the doctor.

Catherine was panicking. Luke's life was in grave danger, and she'd do anything it took to find him a donor.

Later, Vevee helped her back to the ward.

"Were you scared too?" asked Catherine. She had noticed that Vevee seemed distressed about something.

Vevee shook her head and smiled in response.

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