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Chapter 466 What Friends

Jack looked down at Tim again and met the boy's curious gaze. He was stunned after a closer inspection.

He noticed Tim was slightly different from the kids back in Dellmoor.

Jack dashed over and halted in front of Tim.

"You're Tim?"

Tim shrank back and pursed his lips.

Not fazed by Tim's silence, Jack introduced himself friendly. "Hi, Tim. I'm Jack. Why are you so dark?"

Ethen rolled his eyes at Jack's stupidity, then knocked his head. "Stop your nonsense!"

Jack immediately shut his mouth and looked at Tim apologetically. "I'm sorry. I didn't think things through before I spoke. Don't be angry. I'm quite dark myself."

He lifted his arm and showed his dark skin to Tim.

Tim simply glanced at him, then turned around to enter the ward.

Confused at Tim's actions, Jack turned to Ethen. "W-Why did he leave?"

His eyes widened as he assumed the worst, recalling Tim had not spoken a word ever since he arrived. "Does Tim have a problem speaking?"

Ethen was fed up with Jack's wild imagination. "What nonsense are you talking about now? He's fine. Maybe he just doesn't want to speak to an idiot like you."

"You!" Jack's temper spiked at Ethen's jab.

"I think it's better if you return to Dellmoor. Mr. Graham asked me to stay here and care for Tim. There are many tasks there that I can't pick up, so go back and help Mr. Graham," Ethen asked.

Jack was confused at Ethen's request. "Why don't you head back and let me care for Tim?"

Ethen cast him a contemptuous look. "Didn't you see how he has ignored you just a while ago? Are you sure you can take care of him if you stay?"

Jack pursed his lips. I hate to admit it, but Ethen is right.

"How did you find him?"

"It was all thanks to Mr. Graham's sharp hearing. Otherwise, we would've lost the chance to save Tim."

Luckily, Mr. Graham noticed something was off. Else, we would've lost the opportunity to find Tim. It was my fault for being careless and not paying any attention to the calls.

Ethen told Jack a bit about what happened.

Jack taunted, "And you claim that you're a meticulous person. Aren't you careless too?"

Ethen scowled at him. "Hurry up and go back!"

Jack shook his head. "I haven't played with Tim yet."

Ethen was struck speechless at Jack's childishness.

"Tim is slightly sensitive at the moment. Play with him after he returns to Yaleview."

Jack blinked his eyes. "Sensitive about what?"

Ethen decided he was done speaking to Jack at that point.

Then, his phone rang. Shaun had called Ethen to inform him about his arrival at the hospital with a team of medical staff and the kids.

Hearing they had arrived, Ethen sent Jack down to pick them up.

Jack shot him the bird, then ran down to bring them up.

Ethen merely smirked at Jack's back and entered the ward. He said, "Tim, a few doctors have arrived from Dellmoor. They'll conduct a detailed examination on your grandma."

"Are they good?"

Tim looked up at Ethen with gratitude shining in his eyes.

That man really did sent the doctors.

"Of course, they're all well-known within the country and famous globally."

Ethen's confirmation reassured Tim.

"Thank you, Mr. Frank!" Tim thanked.

Ethen ruffled Tim's head. "You're welcome! Your dad was the one who hired these doctors, so you should thank him."

Tim lowered his head, looking down at Mary, who was lying on the bed with her eyes shut.

"Grandma, wake up! There are more skillful doctors here to help you."

Ethen patted Tim's shoulders lightly. "Tim, there's something I have to tell you."

Tim had gotten familiar with Ethen, so he was much more comfortable with him now.

Ethen flashed a smile at the boy as he bent down to his eye level. "There'll be a few friends coming here with the doctors later."

Tim was puzzled.

Friends? What friends?

"Ethen!"

Jack's voice echoed from outside and had Ethen looking over his shoulder.

He saw Shaun and the rest were waiting outside the room, so he hurriedly led Tim over to them.

"Let's go and meet them."

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Chapter 467 First Meeting For The Six Kids

Tim followed behind Ethen.

When Tim saw the few adults and kids waiting outside, his attention honed in on the five similar-looking kids.

His eyes were wide from shock.

Who are they?

Shaun put on a friendly smile after catching sight of Tim.

"Hi, I'm Shaun. You can call me Uncle Shaun."

Tim's gaze was still glued to the kids.

Gavin, Zachary, Oliver, Jasper, and Jesse were taken aback by Tim's appearance.

He's so dark!

"Tim!"

Jesse drew closer to Tim with a smile and clung to his arm.

Tim tried to dodge but failed.

"Hi, Tim!"

Next, Jasper came up to Tim and clung to his other arm. "We finally get to meet you!"

"Hi, Tim!" Oliver shouted happily.

"Hi!" Zachary called out.

"This is the present we have prepared for you."

Gavin thrust the small sailboat model he was carrying in his arms to Tim. The kids had spent some time on their way to the hospital to build it.

Tim was staring dazedly at their friendly attitude.

Gavin, Zachary, Oliver, Jasper, and Jesse trained their gazes at Tim without blinking, waiting for a response.

Why isn't he saying anything? Is he in shock by our friendliness?

Gavin exchanged a glance with Zachary, then brought Tim to the side.

"Kids, don't scare him. Please introduce yourselves first."

Ethen caught the uneasiness on Tim's face and quickly reminded the kids.

Gavin smiled as he explained, "You're our biological brother. We have the same Daddy and Mommy. I'm Gavin Graham, the eldest."

Zachary continued, "I'm Zachary York, the third."

Oliver peered at Zachary, and followed through.

He said, with a smile, "I'm the fourth, Oliver York."

Jasper piped in, "I'm… the fifth, Jasper York!"

"And I'm the last, Jesse York!"

Tim was confused when he noticed the last four kids had the same family name while he and Gavin had a different one.

"You're the second child!"

Gavin added, "But you might also be the eldest. Mommy still isn't sure yet. It's fine if you want to be the eldest. What's your name?"

"That's right. Brother, what's your name?"

Zachary, Oliver, Jasper, and Jesse had their eyes fixed on Tim.

Tim looked at the faces similar to his but slightly fairer and felt like he was dreaming.

"I'm… Tim!" Tim softly said, seeing their expectant eyes.

Jack was surprised.

"I didn't hear one word from him ever since I arrived. These kids are still the best!"

Shaun shot him a mirthful glance and continued to scan Tim.

He's just a little darker and thinner. I don't see any other problems.

Shaun met Ethen's eyes and asked, "Where is the old lady?"

"She's inside."

Ethen had Jack watch the children and led Shaun and the doctors into the ward.

On their way to the hospital, Shaun and the medical staff had discussed Mary's condition.

When they saw Mary, they examined her pallor in detail.

Ethen called the doctor from the hospital and briefly introduced both sides.

"Dr. Bailey!"

Mary's attending doctor was excited, for he didn't expect to meet the famous Dr. Bailey.

Shaun nodded with acknowledgment and started some small talk before delving into Mary's condition.

Tim saw all the doctors had gone inside and wanted to join too.

"Grandma!"

Gavin and the rest followed him inside.

"Tim, don't worry. Your grandma will get better. Uncle Shaun is an amazing doctor," Gavin assured him.

Zachary nodded decisively. "Uncle Shaun even brought a few doctors with him. They will come up with the best treatment plan for her no matter how dire she is."

Tim looked at them and said, "Thank you!"

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Chapter 468 Mary Wakes Up

Tim dashed into the ward and asked Shaun, "Doctor, will my grandma get better?"

Shaun caressed Tim's head and tried to ease the boy's anxiousness.

"She will!"

Tim gazed at him for a moment. Then, he turned to the others before looking down.

"You can tell me the truth, Mister. It's okay," he said softly. "Will my grandma never wake up again?"

Shaun's chest tightened at the boy's words. He felt so much pity for him.

"She'll wake up," said Gavin as he took Tim's hand.

"Don't you worry," added Zachary while putting an arm around the boy. "Your grandma hasn't even gotten a check-up yet, so there's nothing Uncle Shaun can say for now."

"Don't be sad, okay? Uncle Shaun will make sure she gets better."

Oliver, Jasper, and Jesse came over to comfort Tim.

The latter was so touched that his nose stung.

Shaun knelt in front of him and stroked his head again.

"Don't think too much about it. Your grandma's in a bit of a complicated situation now. We're going to have to run some tests. I'll talk to you once we find out what her illness is, okay?"

Tim blinked. His eyes were filled with concern.

"Your grandma's still unconscious because of the drip, but she'll wake up."

As he explained, Mary let out a mutter.

"Tim... Tim..."

"Grandma!"

The boy's eyes lit up as he rushed over to the bed and held Mary's hand.

Mary felt much better and assured after seeing him.

Then, she glanced around the room and froze upon spotting a few doctors as well as some strangers.

"What... am I about to die?"

Shaun and the other doctors exchanged glances before he walked up to her.

"I'm Shaun Bailey. Benjamin Graham told me to tend to you. I just arrived to give you a check-up. Don't put too much thought into all this. All you have to do is follow the treatment."

Mary remained perplexed. "Benjamin Graham? Who's that?"

Ethen stepped forward. "He's my boss. You've met him."

"You again!"

Mary's expression took a turn as she swiftly grabbed Tim's hand, afraid that he would be taken away.

"Don't get us wrong, ma'am! We're not bad guys," Ethen explained right away. "You're still unwell, so it's best that you stay here and receive treatment. Dr. Bailey is well-known in the medical field. Just let him know where it hurts, and he'll do whatever he can to treat you."

"He's not a bad guy, Grandma!" Tim hurriedly chimed in.

Mary stared at them in confusion. "Who are you guys, then?"

Ethen observed her expression.

"You've just woken up. You should eat something for now. I'll explain everything later."

Ethen went to get some oatmeal porridge that he had prepared earlier.

"Give her some water before that. She just woke up," reminded Shaun before he began to examine Mary.

"Is my grandma okay?" Tim stared at him worriedly.

"She's fine," answered Shaun.

Gavin walked over with a glass of warm water.

"Here! Have some water."

Mary's eyes widened as soon as she saw him.

"You…"

She then turned to Tim. Upon realizing that he was still there, she glanced at Gavin again before finally confirming that they were two different boys.

They both look so much alike.

Could it be…

"Hi, Grandma. My name's Gavin Graham. Nice to meet you!"

Gavin politely introduced himself to Mary.

"Hello," the old woman replied in a daze.

Then, she turned to Tim and whispered, "What's going on?"

This boy looks so much like Tim. Could they be his family?

With pursed lips, Tim took the glass of water from Gavin and gave it to Mary.

"Drink up, Grandma. We'll explain everything soon."

"Thank you." Mary nodded and sat up.

Shaun helped raise the bed before signaling the other doctors to head outside and discuss Mary's condition.

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Chapter 469 The Children Of My Boss

As Ethen returned with the oatmeal porridge, the children swiftly propped up the mini-table by the bed.

It was now that Mary realized there were four other children in here—three of whom looked especially similar to each other.

"Err… these children.!" she exclaimed.

As she turned to Ethen, the latter smiled.

"They're my boss' children. And yes, they're sextuplets."

Realization dawned on Mary as she gazed at Tim.

These are all Tim's family members. They've finally come for him.

Could it have been a mistake when Tim was abandoned back then?

Noticing the look on Mary's face, Ethen knew what she was thinking and saw no need to explain any further.

"Have some food, ma'am."

"Eat up, Grandma! I've already eaten."

Tim blew on the oatmeal porridge, climbed onto the bed, and began to feed Mary.

Delighted, the old woman stroke his head lovingly.

"Were you worried about me?"

"I was so scared! I'm just glad you're awake now, Grandma."

The boy beamed at her.

Mary's heart ached at the sight. He must've felt so helpless while I was unconscious.

Then, she felt a little more relieved as she gazed at the other five children.

At least they'll be with him when I'm no longer around. He won't feel helpless ever again.

Despite feeling reluctant, Mary was still glad that the boy had found his family while she was still alive.

"I'm perfectly fine, my child," she assured, suppressing the pain in her heart.

Tim gazed at her, well aware that she was only trying to console him. She wouldn't have coughed blood if she were truly fine.

"Have some oatmeal porridge and get some rest, Grandma. Dr. Bailey said he'll be giving you a full-body check-up."

"Okay." Mary nodded. "Give that to me. I can feed myself."

"No, Grandma. Your hand is in pain, doesn't it? Let me feed you," Tim insisted while continuing to feed her the exact same way she used to feed him.

Ethen, Gavin, and the five children felt troubled as they watched the sight before them.

They could tell how much Tim cared for Mary.

The boy would surely be devastated if anything were to happen to her.

Zachary walked to a corner and whipped out his phone to switch it on, only to learn that he had a missed call from Arissa.

He then glanced at Tim before exiting the ward to return Arissa's call.

The woman happened to be asleep, and Benjamin grabbed her phone as soon as he heard it ring.

He answered the call upon realizing that it was Zachary.

"Hello?"

Zachary froze when he heard Benjamin's voice. "Mr. Graham?"

"Yeah."

"Where's my mommy?"

"She's sleeping. What's up?"

Then, the man guessed that the children had reached the hospital. "You've arrived?"

"Yeah. I just called to tell Mommy that I've met Tim," said Zachary as he took a peek into the ward.

Jasper came out when he saw his brother on the phone.

"Who is it?" he whispered.

"It's Mr. Graham."

"How's Tim? Is he okay?" Benjamin asked, concerned.

"He was really sad and worried about his grandma, but he's feeling a little better now. He's feeding her some oatmeal porridge now."

An image of the tiny, frail-looking boy flashed in Benjamin's mind as he heard Zachary's report.

He wasn't sure if Shaun could treat Mary either.

"What did Uncle Shaun say?"

"He didn't say much. He only said he'd have to give Tim's grandma a check-up first."

Benjamin's eyes gleamed. "Okay. I understand. Keep your brother company, and don't be loud while you're there. Got it?"

"Got it."

Zachary said goodbye before hanging up and turning to Jasper. "Mommy's asleep."

The latter stared at Zachary for a while before speaking.

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Chapter 470 Did She Fall Sick Looking For Him

"Hey, Zachary, don't you think it's weird? Why didn't Mommy come to see Tim?"

If Mommy knew he has been found, wouldn't she come over right away to see him? Why isn't she here when the rest of us are?

Zachary read his thoughts and felt the same.

Then, his brows knitted. "Could something have happened to Mommy?"

Jasper's face fell. "Did she fall sick?"

"Who fell sick?"

Oliver came out just in time to hear what Jasper had said.

In an instant, Gavin and Jesse heard it as well, and they all looked over.

Tim turned around too.

"Who has fallen sick?" asked Ethen as he walked toward the two children.

Zachary and Jasper gave him a glance, signaling him to one side.

"Tell us the truth, Mr. Frank. Did our mommy fall sick?"

She hadn't contacted them ever since she headed out this morning.

Ethen froze briefly as he thought about how Benjamin had rushed back because of Arissa. Then, he gazed at the children.