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Jason stood aside and let Helen have a full view of the people inside.

When Helen first saw Winson, she almost thought she got the wrong room. Her frantic gaze wandered to the next bed and the girl exclaimed in relief. "That's my sister!"

"Your sister? Hey, who are you talking about?" Jason's voice trailed off as he slowly turned around.

Wait... Hannah? So her name is Hannah?

Jason turned around and met Fabian's piercing glare drilling through him.

Oh gosh, no! Why do all the bad things happen to me. How would I know the girl looking for Hannah is her sister? I am in deep shit! I hope Fabian's not sending me back to my dad.

Jason's gaze suddenly softened. "It's just a misunderstanding, Fabian. Don't look at me like this, please," he implored.

Fabian wrinkled his nose at him and went toward Helen. "Hannah's here. She has just finished her operation and she's resting."

Helen nodded and went in. Just as she was walking past Fabian, she stopped for a bit and mumbled, "Thanks."

Who is he? Helen gave him a wry smile.

She felt a little odd and didn't know what else to do. With that, she walked to Hannah.

Helen had been at college for some time. She had not seen Hannah for about half a year. "Mom told me everything. You really need to rest now. Don't think about anything else." She went up and held Hannah's hands.

Hannah nodded in reply.

She felt odd about the situation and explained to Helen, "I hope you don't mind Jason back there. He didn't know my name, so..."

Helen recalled Jason's attitude and anger rose in her heart. What he did was really uncalled for.

Fabian glared at Jason from the corner of his eyes sending chills down the young man's spine. He got the hint and quickly came forward to apologize. "I'm sorry for being rude. Please forgive me."

He told himself he should just eat up his pride and apologize. After all, he would rather lose his ego than being sent back to his father.

Helen rolled her eyes and pouted her lips. "Fine. I'll just let it slide this time. But you'd better not make a judgment before understanding the situation next time. You'll be so dead if you end up offending someone else."

What? Is this girl lecturing me now? Does she know who I am?

Jason was so tempted to retaliate, but he thought of the consequences and held back.

Come on, Jason. Suck it up.

"You are so kind. Thanks for your words of advice." Although he wore a smile on his face, it was obvious that he was putting all his effort into faking it.

Helen was emboldened by his subservient manner. "No problem. It's my pleasure to offer some advice. I hope it helps. We should all be humble to receive criticisms so we can improve."

Hannah thought Helen had gone too far. "Helen, that's enough. You shouldn't provoke him. He's already apologized." She cut her short.

"Fine," Helen replied tersely as she pursed her lips in dissatisfaction.

She lifted her gaze and looked at Fabian and Jason. After some time, she got up and gave Fabian a pat on his shoulder. "You must be Hannah's boyfriend, right?"

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Before Fabian could even react, Helen eyed him from the top to the toe and expressed her approval. "Not bad. You've got a good catch, Hannah."

"Helen! What are you talking about?" Hannah cried out in embarrassment. Now that her sister had seen her and Fabian together, she had no choice but to admit their relationship.

"Come on, don't be shy," Helen joked as she cast her a mischievous glance, "Alright, fine. I'll stop making fun of you."

Hannah stole a glance at Fabian and saw him smiling brightly. Hannah's sister is just like Jason.

"Hannah, is that our brother?" Helen asked, walking toward Winson's bed.

Helen caressed his face lovingly as she bent down. Her face was all filled with love and compassion.

Winson was not used to all this, but still, he touched Helen's face and smiled at her as he felt odd.

"You look kinda handsome too. I bet you're gonna grow up into a fine young man," Helen commented as she swayed and pouted her lips.

Hannah shook her head at her outspoken sister. She was like this ever since she was a kid, and she never cared about rules and restrictions. Now that she was already a grownup, there was no use for Hannah to try correcting her anymore.

Helen went closer to the boy and asked, "What's your name? I'm Hannah's younger sister, so that makes me your elder sister too. You can call me Helen."

"I'm Winson."

"What a sweet name. Hi, Winson," Helen repeated his name tenderly, ruffling his hair as she smiled brightly.

Why is she calling his name like that? She's so cheesy. Jason felt a gush of jealousy when he heard Helen saying Winson's name. If it were not for Fabian, he would have lashed out at the girl.

"Are you very close to him? Call him Mr. Blackwood," Jason said snarkily.

"Mr. Blackwood? I like calling him Winson," she insisted.

Hannah looked at the two and joined the conversation. "Don't mind him, Helen. Jason's just not used to you calling him Winson."

"Fine. You can just do whatever you want," Jason said to Helen begrudgingly.

"What's wrong with showing my love for Winson? I like the way I call his name," Helen said, tilting her head to one side as she thought.

"Don't you like me calling your name, Winson?" she turned and asked, using an exceptionally sweet voice.

Hannah was totally at a loss for words, and so was Jason.

Jason really felt like going up to her and giving her a punch. Does she have to rub it in my face?

"Actually, Jason's right. I'm not really used to strangers calling me so intimately," Winson said awkwardly.

Helen looked at Jason spitefully and wondered what charm the guy had over her younger brother. In their first encounter, Jason was no more than an unreasonable thug to her.

Jason spotted the despise written all over her face, but he could only swallow his anger with Fabian around.

Hannah could not stand the enmity between the two anymore. "Helen, this is Jason Goldstein. You must've heard of Goldstein Group. It belongs to his family."

With Hannah introducing him formally, Jason could not help but feel proud of himself. He straightened his back and looked loftily at Helen. Now you know who I am. Let's see if you still have the guts to treat me like this ever again. It's time to show some respect. You should be calling me Mr. Goldstein.

"I see. That explains his behavior. He's from a prestigious family," Helen commented, nodding away at Jason.

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Jason smirked at the clueless girl. How dare you lecture me just now?

A sly smile curved on his lips as he imagined Helen apologizing profusely to him. Mr. Goldstein, I'm so sorry. I didn't know who you were back there. Please forgive me.

But Jason's wish did not come through. Although Helen already found out who he was, she did not back down. She saw right through Jason and decided to just play his game, so she went up to Fabian instead.

"Fabian, did I do anything wrong just now? Even Hannah is taking his side, but I really don't see why Jason was angry..." she entreated softly.

What is going on?

Jason scratched his head, trying to keep up with what was happening. You'd better not take her side, Fabian. I will not live in humiliation because of this impudent girl. Huh, I need to do something.

He went over to Hannah and put up a pitiful face.

"Hannah, you've got to be on my side..."

Before Jason could speak any further, Fabian had already interjected him. "You can just call Winson however you like. He's your brother, and I don't think Jason will really mind."

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Fabian! How could you do this to me? I've always stood by you all this time. You can't just betray me because of a girl you just met!

Life is so unfair! Life is good for this girl just because she has a beautiful sister.

Jason knew all was gone. Now that Fabian had spoken, there was nothing he could do anymore. He knew if he continued making a fuss, he would be sent back to the Goldstein family.

"Thanks, Fabian. You're the best!" Helen said with a wide smile on her face.

Her brows curved in triumph as she shot Jason a smug smile. "Even Fabian thinks there's no reason for you to be angry with me," she whispered at Jason as she back walked toward Winson.

Bruh! A gush of fury took over Jason. He felt like he could just kill her there and then.

Hannah tried her best to ease the situation. "Helen can be impertinent sometimes, but she has a kind heart. I hope you don't mind."

She's kind? My foot!

Jason wanted to refute Hannah, but considering who she was to Fabian, he put up a smile instead. "I'm glad you know she's the one at fault here. But what can I do? I have to put up with all this just to make sure he doesn't send me back to my father," he replied, "I hope you could at least say some nice things about me when you're with Fabian. I really don't want to go back."

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A subtle smile played on Hannah's lips. She was not expecting Jason to make a request like this. "I'd definitely do that. Don't worry," she said immediately.

Seeing how she readily agreed to help, Jason finally smiled. It no longer mattered if he was right or Helen was right now that he got Hannah on his side. At least he knew Fabian would not send him back to his father.

"Winson," Helen called out in the same endearing tone as earlier.

Jason and Winson looked at her simultaneously.

Seriously. Why does she have to keep rubbing it in my face?

"Hey, what are you looking at? I'm talking to my brother," Helen asked Jason with a smirk on her face.

"Winson, how's life over at the Blackwoods? I heard from Dad and Mom that life was pretty good for you over there. Make sure you learn some good things in that family, okay? Don't end up being insolent and proud like someone. Some rich people think they are better than everyone else just because they have money. That's not a right mindset to have," Helen said, stealing a look at Jason.

"Don't worry, Helen. I'll didn't learn anything bad, and I don't think like that too," Winson replied, enjoying all the attention Helen was giving him.

Hannah saw Jason was on the verge of breaking down, so she asked her sister to tell Winson a story and tuck him to bed. "Helen, tell Jason a story before he sleeps."

"Alright," Helen agreed softly. She knew her sister was trying to help Jason.

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Jason was extremely grateful to Hannah for coming to his rescue, especially when Fabian had turned his back against him.

"Winson, I'll tell you a story, alright? What about the story of the Big Bad Wolf?" Helen suggested awkwardly. Winson was not a boy anymore. She really did not know why her

sister made her tell him a story. There were a lot of other things she could do. She was not even sure if Winson would like it.

"Sure, Helen," Winson replied. His mother used to tell him bedtime stories when he was a kid until the day she left. No one else in the Blackwood family had ever read him any stories after that. In fact, there was no one he could talk to in the family. Now that Helen offered to tell him a story, he was all excited and moved.

His enthusiasm caught Helen by surprise.

"Well, this is how it goes. A long, long time ago, there lived a big bad wolf," Helen began, with a particular emphasis on the words "big bad wolf".

Jason was speechless and gave up defending. Is that even necessary?

It's not like I offended you big time! Why can't you just get over it?

I really didn't know you're Hannah's sister, so you can't blame me. Plus, I have already apologized. Why do you have to be so petty?

If she were not Hannah's sister, he would have taught her a good lesson.

"It's really bad luck I ran into someone so trivial." Jason shook his head and sighed. "I'll go get a smoke outside," he said, walking out of the room.

He could not stand spending another minute in that room. God knew what Helen would do to irritate him again.

Jason went to the smoking area and lighted a cigarette. He took a deep puff and blew out a mouthful of smoke as he thought of a way to get back at Helen. "I need to do something. I can't just let her have her way."

A thought suddenly came to Jason. I can tell a story too! I can use my story to insinuate innuendos too.

"Ha! I'll let her have a taste of her own medicine." A victorious smile curved on his lips as he dragged the cigarette again.

He walked out of the smoking area and walked down the corridor slowly so Helen could finish her story before he went in.

You're so dead. I'll make sure you pay for humiliating me. Jason had already had a story in his mind. He just needed to tell it to Winson.

"Excuse me, is Hannah here?" a voice shook him back from his thoughts.

Xavier had his quintessential smile on his face when he approached Jason.

Not again. Jason scrutinized the man as he tried to figure out who this man was. Xavier was in his suit and he had a bouquet of carnations in his hand.

Bingo! This must be her elder brother. I have to seize this opportunity and get on his good side.

A smile slowly emerged on Jason's face. "Are you looking for Hannah? I'm her brother. It's really nice meeting. Don't just stand here, come on in. She'll be really happy to see you."

Speaking, Jason took his arm and led Xavier to Hannah's VIP ward.

Xavier was rather confused. Hannah has a brother? I didn't know that. Xavier looked befuddled, but since Jason was so enthusiastic, and even offered to bring him to Hannah, he just followed along.

Jason pushed open the door and ushered Xavier in. "Hey guys, see who's here!"

Jason's eyes curved in a delighted smile as he looked at Fabian.

He was feeling so good about what he had done. See, Fabian. I did you a favor this time. You don't have to thank me though. You just need to give me your Lincoln limousine. That would be very kind of you. I never had the chance to check the car out.

Contrary to Jason's expectation, not only did Fabian not compliment him, Hannah did not seem excited at all. "Who is this?" Helen asked.

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What? Isn't he your brother? Why are you even asking? Don't tell me I got the wrong person. He clearly said he was looking for Hannah.

Behind Jason, Xavier looked at Helen in curiosity. She was caressing Winson's head when she turned around.

This must be Hannah's sister, and that person on the bed must be the guy from the Blackwood family who did the bone marrow donation operation with Hannah.

Xavier shifted his gaze and met Fabian's unwelcoming glare.

The smile disappeared from his face and a frown deepened on his brows. What on earth is he doing here?

"Why are you here?" Hannah spoke before Xavier could even say a word. She was not expecting him to be here. What was more unexpected was that Jason actually brought him over here. It was obvious that he had no idea about the conflict between Fabian and Xavier.

Xavier's gaze fell on Hannah, who was lying weakly on the bed. She looked paler than usual, but she was still beautiful in his eyes.

"I happen to pass by, so I decided to just stop by since you just finished your operation," Xavier replied, a smile reappearing on his face.

I knew it. I knew they knew each other. I'd never get the wrong person. He might not be her elder brother, but he must be her relative or colleague. But regardless of who he is, I did the right thing bringing him here.

"I was asking around for your room number when I met him. He claimed to be your brother, and led me to your room," Xavier explained when he saw Hannah looking at Jason and himself.

Yep, that's right. That's how you return a favor to someone who helped you.

"He was looking for you outside, so I brought him over," Jason added, "You don't have to thank me. I'm just doing what I'm supposed to do."

Jason looked at Helen from the corner of his eyes as he talked to Hannah.

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Helen just stared at him. What's so great about that? You simply led him to the room. Is that something to be proud of?

Helen sensed Fabian's antipathic glare at Xavier, and she instantly understood everything. "It seems like you did a really good job," she said sarcastically.

Of course!

Jason sensed the exaggeration in her voice, but he still did not know the real reason.

Are you jealous?

He glared at Helen before turning toward Fabian. "Fabian, I did you a favor this time."

Is this guy stupid or something? It's so obvious that Fabian is not happy to see this man?

Helen looked at Xavier and guessed he must be Fabian's love rival. There was no other explanation for the gloom on Fabian's face when he saw Xavier. Mmm, this guy is not bad-looking either. I can only say Hannah certainly has the charms.

"Yeah. You did a good job," Fabian said slowly and coldly.

"Thanks. You don't have to..." Jason swallowed his words when he felt a penetrating glare running through his body.

What's happening. Did I bring someone I'm not supposed to? Gosh, I have to run. Fabian's glare is killing me.

Jason let off a rigid cough and tried coming up with an excuse. "Um, I... I need to go pee. You guys have fun. Bye."

With that said, he turned and ran out of the room.

Helen almost burst out laughing looking at him fleeing, but she did all she could to restrain herself. It was certainly not the right time to laugh. The tension in the room was escalating.