

ABANDONED 1171

Chapter 1171

The seconds continued to tick by, but the doors to the emergency room remained shut.

Lucian's heart grew increasingly heavy as he waited in the silent corridor outside.

There are at least five specialists in there! What is taking them so long? How is Roxanne doing? Maybe I should just open the doors and go check on her! No, I can't do that! I need to be rational here.

Stay calm, Lucian...

Having dismissed that thought, Lucian slumped weakly against the bench in the corridor.

It's just like what the director said.

Roxanne is a doctor who has saved countless lives in the past.

She is kind, so I'm sure she'll be all right.

For the sake of the two kids, she will definitely do whatever it takes to make it through! He was snapped out of his train of thought when his phone started ringing all of a sudden.

Thinking that it could be something important, Lucian quickly whipped his phone out of his pocket.

However, his face sank when he saw Aubree's name on the caller ID, and he declined the call without any hesitation whatsoever.

He was about to put his phone away when he noticed the time and realized it was already evening.

Oh, the kids are about to get off school...

He massaged his aching forehead as he glanced at the doors to the emergency room, which were still tightly shut, and tried to calm himself down.

After taking a moment to regain his composure, Lucian dialed Cayden's number. The call got through after just a few rings.

"How may I help you, Mr. Farwell?" Cayden asked anxiously.

He was the one who told Lucian about Roxanne's poisoning, and Lucian had been gone for quite a long time ever since.

As such, it was only natural for Cayden to assume that something bad had happened to Roxanne.

Lucian sounded exhausted as he said, "I need you to go pick up Archie and Benny from the kindergarten."

Cayden felt his heart sink as he figured he was probably right about his assumptions.

Realizing something bad must have happened, he heeded his employer's order and said cautiously, "Understood. Where will I send them after picking them up, Mr. Farwell?"

Those two are still so young.! can't just take them to their unconscious mother, can I? Their little hearts won't be able to handle such shocking news!

"I want you to send them home," Lucian replied after giving it some thought. "What if they ask about Ms.Jarvis? What will I tell them?"

Cayden asked worriedly, distressed for the two young boys.

As Lucian hadn't taken that into consideration, he couldn't seem to come up with an answer.

I have no idea when Roxanne would recover and be able to go home.

Also, there's no telling if she'll...

Well, I can't know for sure if she'll even make it out of the emergency room alive. Cayden was losing his mind from anxiety induced by the prolonged silence on the other end of the phone.

After what seemed like forever, Lucian said, "Do as you see fit."

He then hung up the phone before Cayden could ask any further questions. Cayden fell speechless and stared blankly at the screen of his phone.

Do as I see fit? How would I know what to tell them if I don't have any information on Ms.

Jarvis' condition? Archie and Benny and incredibly smart, so I don't think I'll be able to lie to them, but I can't bring myself to tell them that Ms.

Jarvis' life is in danger either...

Cayden found himself in a dilemma all of a sudden.

Since class would soon be over, Cayden had no choice but to suppress his feelings and steel himself while heading over to the kindergarten.

Chapter 1172

As Cayden was all too familiar with the path from Farwell Group to the kindergarten, he was able to get there fairly quickly.

However, the mere thought of having to face Archie and Benny's questioning later caused him to subconsciously slow down a little.

Most of the kids had already gone home by the time Cayden arrived at the kindergarten.

Pippa was the only one waiting at the front gate with Archie and Benny. Enter title...

Cayden was hesitant to get out of the car at first as he was unsure of how he would face Archie and Benny.

However, his heart ached when he saw how lonely Archie and Benny looked, and he quickly got out of the car without delay.

"Mr.Lawson?"

Archie and Benny were expecting Roxanne to pick them up, so they couldn't

help but find it strange when they saw Cayden coming over.

Cayden nodded awkwardly at them and quickly averted his gaze “Are you here to take care of Essie’s transfer procedures? Is she coming back?” Benny asked softly before the man could even say anything.

That was the only possibility they could come up with at the time.

As Cayden was not expecting them to bring that up, he froze in surprise when he heard that.

Even Pippa’s expression changed when she saw his reaction.

“Is that true? I’ll take you to Mr. Bauer right away!”

Cayden flashed her an awkward smile as he explained, “Oh, I’m afraid you have the wrong idea. I only came here today to pick Archie and Benny up from school” Pippa, Archie, and Benny had confusion written all over their faces.

Ms. Jarvis would usually send Lysa or Madilyn over to pick the kids up if she happened to be unavailable.

She had never sent Mr. Lawson over.

It would make sense if he were here to pick Archie and Benny up along with Essie, but she’s not attending school here anymore. It’s strange that he’s actually here just for them...

Archie and Benny were a little disappointed when they heard that he wasn’t here to take care of Stella’s transfer procedures.

It pained Cayden deeply to see how depressed the two boys looked.

This really isn’t a good day for Archie and Benny...

Although Pippa knew who Cayden was, she decided to err on the side of caution and asked, “Mr. Lawson, may I ask why you came here specifically to pick Archie and Benny up today?”

Cayden hesitated for a bit before coming up with a weak excuse.

“Ms. Jarvis and Mr. Farwell have some business to take care of, so Mr. Farwell sent me to pick them up.”

While it did not exactly sound very convincing, it was still a valid excuse.

Pippa lowered her gaze and stared at Archie and Benny to seek their opinion on the situation.

The two boys exchanged glances as they pondered about it.

Ms. Ward has no idea how things are between Mommy and Daddy, but we know it all too well.

Things are really tense between them right now, so there’s no way they take care of business together! With a look of suspicion in his eyes, Archie said, “Ms. Ward, we would like to give our mommy a call.”

Pippa nodded as she dialed Roxanne’s number and handed them the phone. Cayden felt incredibly anxious when he saw the expectant looks on their faces. Ms. Jarvis is still unconscious, so there’s no way she’d be able to answer their call! Sure enough, the line went dead after a while due to no one answering the phone.

Upon noticing their concerned expressions, Cayden bit the bullet and said, “Ms.Jarvis is probably too busy to answer the phone right now.”

Pippa shifted her gaze between Cayden and the boys as she asked, “Archie, Benny, do you two want to go with Mr.Lawson?”

Archie and Benny stared at Cayden for a few seconds before nodding silently in response.

Chapter 1173

Cayden was still feeling uneasy even after he had successfully picked Archie and Benny up from the kindergarten.

For some reason, he felt as though he could see Lucian’s shadow in their eyes when they were staring at him earlier.

There’s no mistaking that suspicious look in their eyes.

They definitely think I’m hiding something! Sure enough, Archie asked the moment he got into the car, “Mr.Lawson, is our mommy really with Mr.Farwell right now?”

Unsure of what to say, Cayden pretended to not hear the boy’s question and continued driving toward Roxanne’s house.

“Mr.Lawson, are you hiding something from us?”

Benny started questioning him as well.

Since they were unable to get any answers out of him, they began coming up with their own theories in the back seat.

Fearing that they would end up hitting the nail on the head, Cayden said, “Why would I lie to you two? Mr.Farwell gave Ms.Jarvis a batch of medicinal herbs for her research, so she’s working overtime to take inventory.

I think Mr.Farwell has something to discuss with her.

That’s probably why he sent me to pick you two up instead.”

Archie and Benny exchanged uncertain glances when they heard that.

While they did find Cayden’s behavior somewhat strange, his explanation was rather believable.

At the very least, it was something they actually wanted to see, so Archie and Benny decided to believe in Cayden for the time being.

Even so, they still couldn’t shake the feeling of uneasiness in their gut.

“And here we thought something terrible had happened to Mommy!”

Cayden’s heart skipped a beat as he let out a forced chuckle.

“No way! Ms.Jarvis has been conducting research for so many years now! You two should have more faith in her!”

Archie and Benny simply pursed their lips and smiled at him in response. Neither of them asked any further questions on the way home.

Cayden was about to breathe a sigh of relief when Benny asked all of a sudden, "By the way, Mr.Lawson, when will Mommy be coming back?"

That question caught him completely off guard and caused him to break out in a cold sweat.

"W-Well, I'm not too sure about that.We might need to wait until she and Mr.Farwell are done with their discussion."

Fearing that they would bombard him with even more questions, Cayden added, "Now, go on inside and wait.I'm sure Ms.Jarvis will try to come back as soon as possible once she knows you two are home safe."

With that statement, he was trying to convince the kids and at the same time encourage Roxanne, who was currently fighting for dear life.

Cayden had no idea how Roxanne was doing at the hospital, but he believed that she would not abandon her lovely and adorable sons.

Archie and Benny nodded obediently and waved goodbye at him.

Cayden's face clouded over the moment he turned his back on them and returned to the car.

Archie and Benny waited until his car had disappeared from sight before entering the mansion.

"Archie, do you think Mr.Lawson was telling the truth?" Benny asked curiously. Archie shook his head and replied with a tense expression, "I don't know." Benny clutched his chest and said, "It feels uncomfortable over here..."

There was a worried look in Archie's eyes when he saw his brother clutching his chest.

He, too, had felt his heart racing ever since school was over, but he didn't know why.

That was when he recalled a theory he had read about the bond between mothers and their children.

Oh, no...

Did something bad happen to Mommy? If that's the case, why would Mr.Lawson keep it from us? Hold on...

If Mr.Lawson came to pick us up from school, then Daddy must be with Mommy! Yeah, I'm sure Daddy will take good care of Mommy!

Chapter 1174

Meanwhile, Estella had a gloomy look on her face as she sat in Aubree's car. "Essie, your father wanted me to pick you up because he's busy with something," Aubree explained patiently.

She tried calling Lucian earlier, but she wasn't able to get through because he declined her call.

That led Aubree to assume that Lucian would never let her near Estella ever again.

Right as she was racking her brain to come up with another solution, Lucian called her back and asked if she could pick Estella up from school.

Naturally, Aubree was overjoyed when she heard that and drove straight to Estella's school.

Estella's smile faded the moment she saw Aubree show up at the front gate.

Lucian had been the one driving her to and from school ever since that incident. She only reluctantly agreed to accept the new kindergarten because Roxanne had promised to visit her every now and then. However, a few days had passed, and she had yet to see Roxanne at all.

As if that wasn't bad enough, even Lucian did not come to pick her up that day. "What would you like to eat, Essie? | don't think your daddy is coming home for dinner tonight, so I'll take you out to dinner instead."

Aubree was doing everything she could to win Estella over, but Estella simply pursed her lips and stared out the window, ignoring the woman's words.

Even so, Aubree didn't give up and tried again, "How about | bring you shopping for a new toy? | saw a store selling really pretty dolls!

When she glanced at Estella through the rear-view mirror and saw that Estella wasn't even looking at her, she lost it.

Lucian has been really cold to me lately, and now, his daughter is ignoring me completely.

Is it because that b*tch has been visiting them? As Aubree happened to be stuck in a traffic jam, she decided to vent her anger and frustration by honking at the cars in front.

Frightened by the sudden, loud honking, Estella turned around and curled up in a corner fearfully.

There was a hint of glee in Aubree's eyes when she saw Estella's reaction.

Ha! | knew it! This little brat just needs a little bit of punishment! Estella was starting to get scared when she sensed the change in Aubree's attitude.

"| want Daddy!"

Aubree frowned when she heard that.

She was about to scold Estella for being troublesome, but on second thought, she realized she had been presented with an opportunity to talk to Lucian.

With that in mind, Aubree flashed the little girl a smile and asked, "Do you miss your daddy, Essie? Why didn't you say so?"

She then pulled out her phone and gave Lucian a call while Estella watched on nervously.

| want to speak to Daddy, but she's holding the phone so far away from me.

| don't know what | can tell Daddy! This time, Lucian answered the phone rather quickly.

Aubree's eyes lit up when she saw how quickly the call got through.

However, the smile on her face was frozen in place when Lucian said, "Essie?" She shot Estella a discreet glare through the rear-view mirror before saying in a sweet voice, "Essie says she misses you, Lucian."

Chapter 1175

However, an inexplicable sense of unease swamped Estella.

She felt so aggrieved that her eyes turned red-rimmed.

“No, I want you, Daddy!” Perturbed, Lucian massaged his temples and tried to console his daughter by saying patiently, “Essie...

I'll be home very soon.” Unexpectedly, Estella suddenly demanded, “I want Ms. Jarvis!” At the mention of Roxanne, Lucian's heart promptly sank.

Is this a coincidence? Why did she bring it up today, of all days, when she's been waiting for Roxanne for days on end? “Be good, Essie.

Your daddy is busy with work.

I'll take good care of you.” Hastily cutting Estella off, Aubree brought the phone to her ear, afraid that Estella would burst into tears if she continued with the conversation.

If that happened, she would really have no way of explaining things to Lucian. “Go and get busy, Lucian.

Don't worry, for I'll get Essie home safely!” Naturally, Lucian could hear the agitation in Estella's voice.

But in comparison with Roxanne's current condition, he hadn't the time to attend to his daughter.

Thus, he merely went silent for a few seconds following Aubree's promise before acquiescing tersely.

After hanging up the phone, Aubree glanced at the rearview mirror.

Phew! Fortunately, she's merely tearing up and hasn't yet started crying.

I suppose Lucian didn't notice anything amiss.

“Essie, Ms. Jarvis already has her own kids, so you can't cling to her so much. Besides, she often fights with your daddy.

You should be siding with your daddy.” She attempted to mislead Estella into staying away from Roxanne.

Estella, who was already in a bad mood that day, snorted angrily upon hearing disparaging remarks about Roxanne from Aubree.

Crossing her arms, she said nothing.

The little girl's attitude caused Aubree to grit her teeth in vexation and forced herself to suppress the wrath within her.

At the hospital, time continued ticking by.

It was already seven o'clock at night, and four to five hours had passed since Roxanne was wheeled into the emergency room.

Lucian had taken a seat after standing for a long time, and right then, he was again standing in front of the emergency room doors with a grim expression, waiting impatiently.

What exactly is going on in there? It's been so long! "Mr. Farwell, you haven't eaten, have you? Why don't we go and grab a bite together? I'll have someone keep an eye on things here.

If there's any news, you'll be notified at once." Meanwhile, the director of the hospital, Zayne Yalman, was still persistently trying to ingratiate himself with Lucian.

As he spoke, he cautiously lifted his eyes and peeked at the man before him. Lucian whirled around, his eyes blazing scarlet.

"Buzz off!" The temperature around him was frightfully low.

Shuddering instinctively, Zayne nodded fervently.

"Sure! I'm going to buzz off right now.

I'm leaving." Having said that, he spun on his heel and hurried away.

Lucian turned back around and stared intently at the emergency room doors as though he wanted to bore a hole in them.

At that precise moment, the red light above the emergency room finally went out. The doors slowly swung open, upon which four or five doctors strode out with a few nurses.

At the sight of the medical team, Lucian immediately frowned.

I don't see any sign of Roxanne among the crowd.

"Where is she?" His voice was seemingly squeezed out between clenched teeth.

The leading specialist hastened over and reported, "Calm down, Mr. Farwell. Dr. Jarvis' condition has stabilized for the time being." Turning a deaf ear to that, Lucian pressed with his eyes fixated on the man, "So, where is she?"

Seeing that he was on the brink of snapping, the specialists exchanged glances. For a moment, no one dared to say anything.

While we successfully saved the patient...

things aren't looking so bright.

Chapter 1176

When Lucian received no response after waiting for a while, the fury within him abruptly burst forth. "Have the lot of you gone deaf? I'm asking you where she is!"

Biting the bullet, the leading specialist swiftly explained, "The thing is, although

Dr. Jarvis' condition has stabilized for the time being... she's still in a coma. After checking her out, our conclusion is that the toxicity inflicted damage on her cranial nerves. We're not sure when she'll regain consciousness either."

No sooner had his words fallen than a gigantic hand grabbed his collar, and he stumbled two steps forward.

Not daring to resist, the specialist could only coax, “Mr.Farwell...Mr.Farwell...Calm down...Ms.Jarvis has already been wheeled to

the ward. If you’re really worried, you can go and check on her”

Pulling the man close, Lucian eyeballed him with a piercing gaze.

“ | didn’t call you here to listen to such nonsense! | want a full recovery for her! Otherwise, what’s the use of you all?”

Trepidation was written all over the specialist's face.

“ | know, but Ms.Jarvis was sent to the hospital too late.If she had been brought over right after she had passed out, we could’ve undoubtedly cured her.It’s already too late to say anything now.The golden hour has passed”

“ | don’t want to hear all this!” Lucian’s voice was icy without a trace of warmth.

The specialist's heart lurched, and he quickly changed his tune.

“We'll definitely do our best and figure out a way to wake Ms.Jarvis up in the shortest time possible!” After saying that, he cautiously looked at the man in front of him.

“But before we come up with a cure, we think she’s still aware of her surroundings.Perhaps talking to her can wake her up.” Lucian’s hands clenched even tighter.

Struggling to regain his composure, he released the man before him.

The specialist instantly breathed a sigh of relief.

“Where is she? I'll go and check on her” Lucian demanded curtly.

| must see her in person before | can rest easy.

Hearing that, all the specialists told him the location of Roxanne’s ward without hesitation. The entire medical team led Lucian toward Roxanne’s ward.

When they reached the elevator, they bumped into Zayne, who had been waiting there. “Mr.Farwell, I've arranged the best ward for Ms.Jarvis.I'll bring you there right away!”

Having said that, he eagerly pressed the elevator button for them.He waited until Lucian had entered before he followed posthaste.

They all stopped before a VIP ward upstairs.

With heavy steps, Lucian stepped into the ward.

Zayne and the specialists, on the other hand, tactfully waited outside the door.

When Lucian reached the internal room door within the ward, he was greeted by the sight of Roxanne unconscious on the other side through the window on the door.

Without warning, a stabbing pain pierced his heart.

As Roxanne had been given emergency treatment, she had been changed into a white and blue-striped hospital gown. Her soft and silky hair was tucked behind her ears.

From afar, she appeared to be just asleep.

Lucian stood at the door and watched for a long while before he managed to suppress the roiling emotions within him. He then entered the room.

While opening the door, he was exceedingly careful, as though fearing that he would wake the person on the bed.

Stopping at the head of the bed, he gazed down at the woman on the hospital bed. His suppressed emotions surged once more. After the torment Roxanne had been through, her face was drained of all color as she lay in bed.

On the back of her hand with the IV drip, blood vessels were distinctly visible.

It wasn't until Lucian had personally laid eyes on her in her current state that he was snapped out of his delusions. She's really sick, not just asleep...

Chapter 1177 "Roxanne."

Lucian couldn't resist calling out to Roxanne, harboring a glimmer of hope that she would open her eyes and wake up upon hearing his voice.

Alas, there was no response from her even after his voice had rung out for a long time. Boring his gaze into her, he leaned down and drew close to the woman on the hospital bed.

If she even had a shred of awareness, she would probably struggle to regain consciousness and spring away from him the instant she saw him approaching.

But this time, she lay there motionlessly and allowed him to draw so close to her that they were merely inches apart. Still, the tempo of her breathing didn't even change.

Only then did Lucian realize that he hadn't studied Roxanne in such close proximity in a long time.

Her features were still exquisite, but she inexorably looked sickly.

Looking at her pale face, a flash of hesitancy flittered across his eyes

A Moment later, he slowly reached out and caressed her face with the tips of his fingers.

"Are you mad at me? The doctors had been working on you for hours, but why are you still not awake? Is it because you want to see me wallowing in regret?"

Needless to say, the woman on the bed didn't react in the slightest.

Seeing her comatose, Lucian felt that his emotions would likely spiral out of control if he were to remain there. He forced himself to straighten up before fixing his gaze on Roxanne.

"I'll be back in a while. | hope you're awake by the time | return."

After saying that, he spun around with a hardened heart and left.

Verily, he couldn't stay in the hospital room anymore.

Otherwise, he himself couldn't tell what he might do.

Having seen Roxanne's current condition, he felt somewhat relieved.

Although he was still enraged, he no longer wore his emotions on his sleeve. Instead, he calmly walked into Zayne's office.

"Mr. Farwell!"

Right then, Zayne and the few specialists were discussing Roxanne's condition. Following Lucian's entry, they all shot to their feet and greeted him.

In turn, Lucian inclined his head expressionlessly. "How are things going? How exactly is she doing now? And how long will it take for her to wake up?"

The few medical personnel looked at each other.

"Uh...The specialists had stated earlier that Ms. Jarvis' life isn't in danger at present. She's just in a coma"

Zayne answered timidly.

Judging from his tone, he seemed to be implying that being in a coma was a positive result. Lucian's gaze promptly turned cold, and he glared at the man in chagrin.

Zayne hastily went silent before gingerly trying to make amends.

"Mr. Farwell, Ms. Jarvis' current condition is already the result of the specialists working on her. If you hadn't summoned these specialists over in advance, she might have very well..." If it weren't for these specialists on standby, she might have very well died!

"I don't want to hear that."

Lucian's gaze fell on the few specialists.

"Have you all come up with a method to wake her?" Compared to his threat earlier, his tone was much better then. Unfortunately, they were still helpless about the matter.

"According to our findings, the substance that poisoned Ms. Jarvis is an exceedingly rare gas. Generally speaking, only major research institutes have the capability of producing such a gas. But then, researchers are also aware of the toxicity of the gas and will take protective measures when conducting experiments. This is our first time encountering a condition like hers, so we have to be extra careful in treating her," the leading specialist explained patiently.

Chapter 1178 “What about traditional medicine, then? Can she be awakened with traditional medicine?” Lucian asked all of a sudden. The few specialists exchanged a glance.

“We did consider that, but we imagined that the efficacy would be negligible. On top of that, you and Ms. Jarvis would have to bear some risks since the toxins had already infiltrated her cranial nerves.”

As Roxanne’s condition had already progressed to such a point, the issue of her regaining consciousness took precedence. Then, they could continue with the next treatment.

Even if the best traditional medicine practitioner were to come over, he or she might not be able to accomplish that feat.

What was more, Roxanne’s cranial nerves had already been affected by the toxins.

If it were them, they wouldn’t dare simply take the risk to perform acupuncture on the head.

It went without saying that Lucian wouldn’t risk Roxanne’s life either.

Furthermore, he was, in all honesty, reluctant to use the methods of traditional medicine.

If he were to invite a traditional medicine practitioner over, the best within the country presently would be none other than Jack. Unless Roxanne’s life was in danger, he would never consider allowing the two of them to have any contact.

Upon hearing that it would be risky, he resolutely dismissed that notion. He then pinned a dark look on the few specialists, the threat in his voice blatant.

“No matter what method you use, she must wake up. If that doesn’t happen, don’t ever dream of working in the medical field anymore!”

He had always been a person who kept his word.

At his threat, the few specialists hurriedly murmured an acknowledgment.

All the while, they inwardly lamented miserably.

It’s not that we don’t want to cure her, but she had inhaled too much poisonous gas and wasn’t sent to the hospital on time... However, in the face of the man’s threat, they had no choice but to go all out to figure out a solution.

As they were racking their brain for a way to wake Roxanne, a series of knocks sounded on the office door without warning. It was the nurse who assisted in the operating room earlier. She was also the person in charge of taking care of Roxanne.

“I’m not sure what happened just now, but there are fluctuations in the patient’s brain waves!” The nurse sprinted all the way there, so she was still panting slightly when she spoke.

At her exclamation, everyone in the office was shocked.

During the emergency treatment, Roxanne’s brain waves remained static.

Regardless of whatever they did, there hadn’t been any fluctuation.

Yet, her brain waves had fluctuated earlier.

They all felt it must have been when Lucian was in the hospital room.

“What did you do just now, Mr.Farwell?” someone questioned in surprise.

In a daze, Lucian cast his mind back to when he was in the hospital room.

“| merely...said a few words to her.”

Other than that, | can’t think of having done anything special.

Or is Roxanne so determined to avoid me that shed still have a reaction to my approach even while unconscious? At his reply, the few specialists looked at each other once more.

Along while passed before one of them admitted, “If someone important to her were to talk to her, there is indeed a possibility of her waking up.”

Subsequently, Zayne tentatively proposed, “Why don’t you give it another try, Mr.Farwell?”

Lucian was skeptical.

“Will it really work?”

“You'll know after trying.We can observe Ms.Jarvis’ brain waves at all times. If there’s fluctuation, it'll prove that it’s indeed effective!” a specialist replied.

However, Lucian was still a touch hesitant.

Someone important to her...

Am | considered someone important to her? She wants nothing to do with me! While he was wavering, the specialist's reminder again firmed his resolve.

“Time is running out, Mr.Farwell.The longer Ms.Jarvis remains unconscious, the lower the possibility of waking her!”

Chapter 1179

At the specialist's remark, Lucian finally relented with a frown.

This time, two specialists accompanied him into the ward.

They monitored Roxanne’s brain waves outside, prepared to notify Lucian when there were fluctuations. Hence, Lucian stepped into the hospital room again.

On the hospital bed, Roxanne still showed no signs of waking up.

“They said you might wake up if | talk to you.”

Lucian walked over to the hospital bed with heavy steps.

After a long moment of hesitation, he reached out and took Roxanne’s hand, which lay limply by her side. For once, she didn’t resist.

Ironically, he couldn’t muster up any joy from it.

As he scrutinized her pale face, his voice lowered.

“What would you like to hear?”

As expected he received no response to that question.

Lucian chuckled bitterly.

Something abruptly occurred to him, and he started, “Seems like there are a lot of misunderstandings between us.” He pondered for a while, his gaze turning distant.

“I was sincere back when I said I wanted to pursue you. Your accusation wasn’t true. I courted you first before the issue with Herbscape Group cropped up.”

Although the person on the hospital bed might not necessarily hear him, he continued rambling, “I went to the florist in person and hand-picked the flowers I gifted you previously. I’ve never had the opportunity to ask you whether you liked them. But since you returned them all, you probably...didn’t like them, yes?”

At that, his lips twitched self-deprecatingly. “I don’t know whether you disliked the flowers or me.”

Then, he divulged, “It was the first time I ever pursued someone, so I hadn’t much experience. I asked Jonathan for advice on a lot of things.”

Recalling how Jonathan derided him, Lucian couldn’t help finding it rather ridiculous.

“He laughed at me several times because of that, but his ideas ended up ineffectual. When you wake up, I’ll definitely go to him and settle the score.”

The specialists outside wore somber expressions as they observed Roxanne’s brain waves.

It had almost been ten minutes since Lucian had gone into the room.

While there were fluctuations in Roxanne’s brain waves, they were minute.

Evidently, he hadn’t mentioned a subject she truly cared about, and the stimulation to her wasn’t great enough. They eyed one another, none having the guts to go and ask Lucian to come out.

After waiting for a while longer and seeing that Roxanne’s brain waves were close to static once more, one of the specialists mustered his courage and knocked on the door at long last.

Frowning, Lucian stopped talking. He lifted his eyes and glanced in the direction of the door.

Through the window on the door, he spotted a specialist beckoning at him warily, signaling him to exit the ward. A glimmer of surprise flashed across his eyes, and he thought that his words earlier had worked. Consequently, his expression was expectant when he walked out of the room.

They had all gotten used to his glacial expression earlier, so panic swamped them to see some other emotion on his face. “Well? Are there fluctuations?”

Dipping his eyes, Lucian directed his gaze at the equipment on the table.

Without needing the specialists to answer him, he had already seen the results.

On the screen, the activity graph of the brain waves remained uniform.

I said so much earlier, but it all seemed to have no effect on Roxanne.

As that realization dawned upon him, the temperature around him plummeted further.

At the same time, a sense of defeat inundated him.

Oh well, it turns out that I'm nobody to her...

Chapter 1180 Oblivious to Lucian's thoughts, the specialists cautiously explained the current situation to him.

"When you talked to Ms. Jarvis just now, there were fluctuations in her brain waves. However, they weren't enough to wake her up. Greater stimulation is required."

The instant Lucian heard that Roxanne's brain waves fluctuated upon hearing his voice, his scrunched brows eased imperceptibly.

A specialist ventured, "Do you know whether there's anything or anyone she cares about?"

In response, Lucian nodded.

Well, of all things, she's most concerned about Archie and Benny.

Relief suffused the specialists when they saw him nod.

"In that case"

Just as they were going to suggest having the people Roxanne cared about to come and talk to her, Lucian coldly cut them off. "They're both kids, so | don't want them to know about this matter unless absolutely necessary"

Hearing that, the specialists went silent and nodded in understanding.

It was understandable that learning about their mother in a coma would be too much for two children to bear. Alas, they couldn't think of any other way besides that.

After a moment of silent contemplation, Lucian announced, "I'll go in and try again."

Naturally, everyone didn't dare object to that.

Whirling around, Lucian entered the hospital room with huge strides, stopping beside Roxanne once more.

"I've already had Cayden drive Archie and Benny back. They're now waiting for you at home. How much longer are you going to make them wait?"

Outside, the few specialists were filled with shock.

They couldn't hear what Lucian was saying to Roxanne, but the latter's brain waves had suddenly started fluctuating violently. In a solemn voice, Lucian asserted, "You're the only parent they have. What is to become of them if you don't wake up?" Again, Roxanne's brain waves fluctuated markedly.

"Then, there's Essie."

Lucian paused briefly before continuing, “You promised her that you'd visit her again these two days. She had been waiting for you. Just earlier, she said she wanted to see you. When do you plan on keeping your promise to her?”

Despite his lengthy monologue, the woman on the bed showed no signs of waking up. His brows creased even deeper, and his gaze grew darker. He went silent for an indeterminate time before urging in a deep voice, “Hurry up and wake up. As long as you wake up, I'll do anything. Haven't you been avoiding me? If you wake up, I promise to never again...”

A flicker of desolation glinted in his eyes as he vowed, “As long as you wake up, I can promise to never again appear before you nor allow anyone to disrupt your life.” Outside the room, the few experts stared at the curve fluctuating incessantly on the screen.

Every so often, they stood up and peered into the room through the window on the door. But no matter how massive the fluctuations were, the patient in the room showed no signs of regaining consciousness.

Just as they were planning to go in and inform Lucian about it, the hospital room door was pushed open from the inside without warning.

Lucian stalked out, looking all grim and forbidding.

Sensing the chilliness radiating off him, everyone exchanged glances. A while ago, they were thinking of voluntarily entering the room to notify him about the situation.

Right then, however, no one dared to trigger him. “M-Mr. Farwell...”

Zayne regarded the man in front of him fearfully. “Your method isn't at all effective!” Lucian scoffed icily.

I droned on and on, but Roxanne showed no signs of waking up. If I were to continue staying in there, even I can't tell what I might do!