ABANDONED 1201

Chapter 1201

Fearing that Lucian could pick something up from her expression, Aubree didn't dare to turn around when she talked. Although she was back facing Lucian, she could still feel Lucian's stern gaze on her. After some time, Lucian said, "Go home."

Aubree heaved a sigh of relief inwardly, and only then did she have the guts to turn around and smile at Lucian. "All right. | shall go home first. Take good care of Ms. Jarvis. If you need anything, feel free to call me."

Lucian merely nodded in response. Right then, the elevator arrived at their floor. Aubree said bye to Lucian and went in. As the doors of the elevator closed, the smile on Aubree's face gradually faded.

By the time the elevator started descending, Aubree's expression was utterly grim. That b*tch, Roxanne, is awake! Besides, Lucian is still staying overnight to look after her! He even brought Essie with him! When | broke my arm protecting Sonya back then, he didn't even care about me that much! It seems like he and that b*stard, Essie, are still all over that b*tch! How silly of me to treat that little b*stard with love and respect all this while. In the end, she still cares about Roxanne!

Aubree exploded in rage when she recalled the attitudes shown by Lucian and his daughter. I've wasted my time all this while, and this is all Roxanne's fault! That b*tch! | must think of a way to get rid of her for good!

A vicious look crept over Aubree's face when she thought of that. The elevator soon came to a halt on the first floor. The moment Aubree exited the elevator, she bumped into Cory.

When they saw each other, Aubree's expression turned even more hostile. On the other hand, Cory raised his eyebrows slightly in surprise.

"How dare you showed up?" Aubree roared.

Cory shrugged and looked around before saying, "That's not important. It seems like you have something to say to me, Ms. Pearson. This isn't the right place for that."

With that, he turned around and walked toward a quiet corner before Aubree could utter a word in response.

Upon seeing that, Aubree gritted her teeth and followed behind him.

Cory was extremely cautious when he walked. At the same time, he was keeping a distance between Aubree and himself. They both came to a stop outside a restroom on the first floor, one after another.

Aubree's expression darkened when she saw Cory waiting for her inside the male restroom.

Instead of saying anything, Cory waited for her silently.

Awhile later, Aubree clenched her jaw and entered the male restroom. "What do you want from me?" she asked.

Cory took a cleaning signboard and put it at the door before turning around to look at her. "What do | want from you? Shouldn't | be asking that question, Ms. Pearson?"

Aubree furrowed her brows in response. With fury written all over her face, she yelled, "I called you! Why didn't you pick up?"

"Oh! My phone died coincidentally. | didn't expect you to act so rashly, Ms. Pearson. It seems like you already know about Roxanne's condition. Am | right, Ms. Pearson?" Cory raised his brows.

Aubree's expression turned solemn at the mention of Roxanne. "She has woken up!"

Surprise flashed across Cory's eyes when he heard those words. Based on Aubree's expression, | guess | should've seen it coming.

"I need you to do me another favor!" There was a hint of hostility in Aubree's eyes when she looked at Cory.

Has she gone mad? Cory grew slightly anxious when he saw her facial expression. In a wary tone, Cory asked, "What do you want me to do?"

Chapter 1202

"Help me kill that b*tch!" Aubree stared deeply into Cory's eyes. | can't wait any longer! Roxanne must die! "Have you gone mad?" Cory stared at her incredulously when he heard those words.

Cory was merely a private investigator who was good at stalking and investigating. Generally speaking, private investigators were timid and cautious.

Although Cory turned out to be an exception because he preferred tough missions like stalking Roxanne while risking being caught by Lucian, that didn't mean he had the guts to commit murder.

Even though it wasn't an impossible task to kill someone in front of Lucian, Cory knew he was bound to get caught if he were to do it.

"Help me kill her. | can give you whatever you want in return!" Aubree's eyes were filled with madness. "She must die!" Cory frowned, and he wanted to get out of there. If | stay here any longer, Aubree is going to say something even crazier.

Before he could run away, Aubree held his wrist and uttered in a cold tone, "Don't run! We're in the same boat, remember? You played a part in me poisoning those b*stards! If Lucian were to find out about it, do you think he's going to let you live?"

Cory froze and shot her an icy glance. "Are you threatening me?"

"I'm just telling the truth! Do you think we would be able to escape punishment if Roxanne were to end up marrying Lucian? The only way out of this is to let me take that spot! In other words, Roxanne must die!" Aubree sneered.

In that instant, silence descended upon the restroom. As Cory was looking at the person before him, he wanted nothing more than to kill her.

"Help me," Aubree said in an alluring tone. "If you help me, I can pay you however much you want. Once you've done it, I'll send you abroad immediately. Lucian wouldn't even look for you. If he does, he wouldn't be able to find dirt on you!"

Cory gritted his teeth and mulled over the matter carefully. In the end, he uttered through gritted teeth, "I can't do it. Find a professional killer to do it for you."

Aubree unhesitatingly rejected him, "I know you can do it! I only trust you!"

Evidently, Aubree, Cory, and Frieda were all in the same boat. In order to save themselves, they had to make sure Aubree became Lucian's wife.

Aubree knew that was their common interest.

Cory was at his wits' end. He didn't dare to reject Aubree after he saw the crazy look in her eyes. Hence, he decided to shake her off by saying, "I'll have to think about it first. Once I've done that, I'll get back to you."

Upon hearing that, Aubree stared at him suspiciously for a few seconds before letting him go reluctantly.

When they were exiting the restroom, Aubree's phone rang.

At that point, Aubree wasn't as agitated anymore. After all, Cory had just told her he would consider it. She then whipped out her phone and saw that it was a call from Frieda. Why is she calling at such an hour?

Aubree answered the phone with a frown.

The moment she did that, she heard Frieda saying, "Aubree, where are you? Did you know something happened to Roxanne? Lucian is with her now!"

Prior to that, Frieda was already getting ready to go to bed, but she suddenly saw Jonathan coming out of his room anxiously while being on the phone.

Initially, she chose to ignore him. However, she heard Jonathan mentioning Roxanne, so she decided to listen in.

After hearing about the matter, she called Aubree right away.

Chapter 1203

Aubree had finally forgotten about the matter but Frieda's words ignited a fire in the pit of her stomach again. "I knew it! He is at the hospital!" Frieda breathed a sigh of relief and asked in concern, "How is the situation now? What is going on with Lucian?"

She thought with Lucian allowing Aubree to take care of Estella meant he had marriage in mind, but no one could have predicted something like that would happen to Roxanne.

Old flame might rekindle if this was not handled properly!

Aubree gave Cory a sideway look and replied coldly, "Roxanne is awake, and Lucian is upstairs with her. Get here, and let's talk since Cory is also here."

Frieda eventually agreed after a moment of hesitation.

At the Queen residence, Jonathan learned of Roxanne's coma from his employee who had delivered medicine to her research institute. He deliberated over it before calling Lucian to inform him that he would be paying her a visit at the hospital.

He noticed Frieda hurrying out of the house when he got into the car.

"I'm coming with you, Jonathan." She wore a look of concern on her face. "I want to see Lucian."

Jonathan remembered her enmity toward Roxanne and hesitated.

Frieda continued, "I'm not there for Roxanne, only to see how Lucian is holding up, so why are you worried?" After hearing her response, he relented and allowed her to enter the car.

Although Frieda claimed she was not going for Roxanne, she kept pressing Jonathan for details about Roxanne during the entire car ride, and he only gave her perfunctory replies.

The conversation lulled, and she eventually stopped talking.

The car soon pulled up next to the hospital entrance. Jonathan exited the vehicle and entered the hospital with long strides. Frieda lagged behind, craning her head to look for Aubree while walking.

"What are you doing standing there?" he urged as the elevator arrived.

She whirled around and flashed an airy smile. "You can head up first. | will leave you guys alone since | know you want some privacy to talk to Lucian. Give me a call as soon as you are done."

Then, she sensibly took a step back. Jonathan did want to speak privately with Lucian, so he unceremoniously pressed the button to close the elevator door.

Frieda's expression fell as soon as the elevator doors closed, and she turned around to give Aubree a call.

Soon, the three of them met at a coffee shop next to the hospital. "How is the situation, Aubree?" Frieda hurriedly took a seat opposite her with a solemn expression.

Aubree replied irritably, "I told Lucian to come home with me, but he declined and wanted to spend the night taking care of that b*tch!"

Frieda's mood grew heavier.

She knew that Lucian and Roxanne would never break off that easily, but she had not expected them to get in contact so soon or that he would go out of his way for her.

| didn't see him putting in that much effort when Aubree was hurt. "What do you plan to do now?" Frieda pressed, noticing Cory's strange expression to what she had just said, which she ignored. "I'm going to kill her!" came Aubree's vehement answer.

Frieda froze and stared at her in disbelief.

Chapter 1204

"Lucian will never notice me as long as that b*tch is still alive!" There was nothing but craziness in Aubree's eyes. "Besides, he already suspects me. It won't be long before he finds out what happened if she fans the flames."

Lucian already suspects her? Frieda and Cory's expressions shifted. "Why do you think so?" Frieda asked.

Cory's face hardened. "You didn't tell me about that!"

He might have behaved differently if he had known Lucian was onto them.

Aubree paid no heed to their responses and continued, "I don't know what that b*tch did to Essie, but it was annoying when Essie cried and screamed after finding out she was sick.

| will have my revenge on that little b*tch when | am married into the Farwell family.

Frieda was puzzled at the mention of Estella. "Didn't you say your relationship with Essie has improved? Why is she still reliant on Roxanne?"

Aubree became irate. "That b*tch snuck off to the kindergarten to see Essie! Lucian would not have suspected me if it weren't for what happened that day!"

The three of them looked at each other. Frieda finally spoke after a lengthy silence, "Roxanne is our biggest threat now, but talking about murder is outrageous."

Aubree gave her a peeved look. "What would you have me do, then? Give up what | have now and wait until Lucian finds out it was us behind everything?"

Frieda sensed Aubree's fury seething and smiled placatingly. "I understand your concern. None of us wants to be implicated, but we are left with no choice once we commit murder. Besides, Roxanne still commands significant influence in the medical field."

We will be in deep water when her unexpected death rouses suspicion. I'm not following Aubree down the path of insanity!

Frieda fought a surge of annoyance at Aubree and continued earnestly, "We still have ways to keep them apart. There is no need to take such a huge risk."

Aubree frowned. "You have other ideas?"

"Don't forget that Roxanne is close with Jack, and we still haven't yet taken advantage of that." Frieda's eyes glinted with a cold light.

Jack...

A thoughtful look crossed Aubree's face as she contemplated their relationship.

Indeed, | haven't really given it a thought. Maybe Roxanne's poisoning is an opportunity granted by God! Both of their line of thought coincided.

"Now that Roxanne is in the hospital, Mr. Damaris should be beside himself with worry. Why don't we nudge things along by having him visit her?" Frieda suggested slowly.

Aubree already had her phone out when she finished speaking and typing out a text to Jack. Frieda drew in a relieved breath when Aubree's homicidal intentions were momentarily diverted.

One could only hope that she would not do anything rash that would take them down with her, but Frieda was still cautious. "Don't worry, Aubree. No matter what, you still have Mr. Zaythrone and me. Roxanne is all alone and would not be a match against us. You will be Mrs. Farwell one day!"

Aubree could almost taste revenge at the thought of Jack showing up later and nodded firmly at Frieda.

Chapter 1205

On the other hand, Jonathan had made it to the top floor. Lucian was waiting outside the ward after sending Estella back to her ward. "How is Dr. Jarvis now? How did she get poisoned all of a sudden?"

Jonathan had been to Roxanne's research institute, so he knew full well that the personnel and equipment there were up to safety standards.

As such, he believed a poisoning incident like this shouldn't even happen at all.

Since Lucian was facing his own friend, he was able to drop his guard and said in an exhausted voice, "I'm not sure. She doesn't know how it happened either."

Jonathan decided not to press on when he saw the frustrated look in Lucian's eyes. "May | visit her?"

Lucian glanced at the ward and hesitated for a bit before nodding in response. "I'm not sure if she's awake, but you can go in and see her if you'd like."

Roxanne's mind was filled with Lucian's words from earlier, so she was wide awake when the two of them entered the ward. Unsure of how she would face Lucian, she decided to avoid him by closing her eyes and pretending to be asleep.

"Dr. Jarvis?" Jonathan called out to her softly.

Realizing that he was here to visit her, Roxanne hesitated for a few seconds before opening her eyes. "Mr. Queen?"

Jonathan breathed a sigh of relief when he saw that she was awake. "Oh, thank goodness! | was about to leave because | thought you were asleep."

Roxanne let out a nervous chuckle and tried her best to avoid looking at Lucian, who was standing next to him.

Naturally, Lucian had seen through what she was thinking and kept quiet as he stood there.

"How are you feeling?" Jonathan asked worriedly.

Roxanne flashed him a grateful smile as she replied, "I'm all right. Just a little tired, that's all. Sorry for making you worry."

Jonathan frowned slightly when he heard that. "Oh, come on, there's no need for you to apologize! | didn't dare tell my grandfather about this because | doubt his heart can take it. You may think of this as me visiting you on his behalf. | came here in a hurry, so | didn't have time to buy you a gift basket or anything."

Roxanne burst out laughing when she heard that.

"By the way, do you really not know how this incident happened?" Jonathan continued.

Roxanne lowered her gaze and shook her head in response.

She felt as though someone had caused it, but the experiment was only managed by Jack, Colby, and herself.

Jack was a member of the Damaris family and the person in charge of the experiment, so he had no reason to sabotage it. Having known Colby for many years, Roxanne knew he was a dependable person and didn't think he would do such a thing either.

Besides, Colby was the first to notice something was wrong with the experiment, so it was unlikely that he had sabotaged it. Jonathan stared at her doubtfully as he figured Roxanne would surely know something about it.

However, he also knew that he was in no position to press her for answers if she didn't feel like talking.

After a few seconds of awkward silence, Jonathan let out a casual chuckle and said, "This sure is a mystery! Well, since this incident occurred in your research institute, I'll let you handle it when you're all better. For now, all you have to do is focus on making a speedy recovery!"

Roxanne simply forced a smile at him in response.

"All right, I'll be taking my leave now so you can get some rest," Jonathan continued and waved goodbye at her. Roxanne nodded and watched as he walked out the door.

Her gaze then fell upon Lucian as she wondered if he was the one to get Jonathan to ask her those questions earlier. Lucian, who was on his way out of the ward as well, paused and turned around when he noticed her staring at him.

Realizing that he had caught her in the act, Roxanne quickly retracted her gaze and pulled the blanket over herself to hide her awkwardness.

Chapter 1206

"Lucian, | think there's more to this than meets the eye," Jonathan said when he stepped out of the ward.

He still believed that someone must have sabotaged the experiment, but he couldn't think of anyone in the research institute who hated Roxanne enough to do such a thing.

The look in Lucian's eyes turned gloomy as he replied, "I feel the same way, but now isn't the time to pursue this matter." All that mattered to him at the moment was helping Roxanne get better as soon as possible.

Jonathan nodded. "I know what you're concerned about, but this isn't entirely a bad thing."

Lucian frowned in confusion when he heard that.

Jonathan flashed him a meaningful smile as he said, "The last time we had a drink, you told me that you wanted to break up with Dr. Jarvis. | wonder how do you feel about that now?"

Lucian let out a sigh and said in a deep voice, "Regardless of what | feel, this isn't a decision | can make on my own." I've done so much for Roxanne, and yet, she doesn't seem to be warming up to me at all.

"At the very least, you are now certain of the place that Dr. Jarvis holds in your heart. Well? Do you think you can let her go?" Jonathan asked with an eyebrow arched.

Lucian shuddered when he heard that.

Am | really able to let Roxanne go? | still remember how | felt when | saw her unconscious today. | really haven't gotten over her...

Jonathan breathed a sigh of relief when he saw the changes in Lucian's expressions and knew he had confirmed his feelings toward Roxanne.

"Anyway, I'm glad to see that Dr. Jarvis is okay. You need to put extra effort into ensuring her safety." Regardless of why the culprit sabotaged the experiment, it was highly likely that they would strike again. As such, everyone would have to keep their guard up at all times.

Lucian nodded with a solemn look on his face. "I will."

Jonathan gave him a pat on the shoulder. "Dr. Jarvis needs someone to keep her company, so you should head back inside. I'll take my leave now to avoid disturbing you two. Is there anything else you need my help with?"

Lucian flashed him a grateful smile as he replied, "The kids are in the ward next door. I'm guessing they're still awake right now. | had them come over in a hurry, so they probably haven't eaten. Could you help take them out for a meal?"

Jonathan agreed to his request without any hesitation whatsoever.

Lucian made his way over to the adjacent ward and knocked on it.

Sure enough, the kids were all wide awake at the time.

Archie came running out of the ward the moment he knocked on the door. "What is it, Mr. Farwell? Did something happen to Mommy?"

Lucian felt his heartache when he saw how worried Archie looked. He gave him a reassuring pat on the head and said, "Your mommy is doing fine. Since you three haven't eaten, | am thinking of having Mr. Queen here take you kids out for a meal."

Archie shook his head and turned him down without any hesitation. "No, we want to stay here with Mommy!"

As Lucian wasn't good at coaxing children, he didn't know what else to say to them.

Jonathan patted him on the shoulder and whispered, "Let me talk to them."

After giving it some thought, Lucian reluctantly stepped aside and let him into the ward.

Jonathan then knelt beside Archie and said, "Mr. Farwell treats your mommy really well, doesn't he? Do you guys like him?" Archie nodded hesitantly in response.

Jonathan flashed him a smile as he suggested, "In that case, shall we head out and give the two of them some privacy?"

Chapter 1207

Lucian couldn't hear what Jonathan told them, but he did notice the rapid change in their facial expressions. It didn't take long before Jonathan successfully convinced the kids to go with him.

"I'll take the kids out for a meal and bring them back here in a bit. You should go keep Dr. Jarvis company!" he said with all three of the kids standing next to him.

Lucian nodded. "Thanks a lot." Jonathan simply let out a casual chuckle and led the kids into the elevator.

There was still a hint of doubt in Lucian's eyes as he watched the elevator doors close, but he figured it would be safe to entrust Jonathan with the kids.

After taking a few seconds to recollect himself, Lucian turned around and made his way into the ward.

Unbeknownst to him, Roxanne had heard his footsteps from inside the ward. Realizing that Lucian was coming in alone this time, she quickly closed her eyes and pretended to be asleep.

"I've been doing a lot of thinking. I can't force you to accept me after this incident, but Archie and Benny need a father," Lucian said in a deep voice.

Roxanne felt tense up out of fear of what he would say next.

"If you won't let me be their father, then I can help you find their biological father instead. At the very least, I'll make sure he fulfills his responsibilities as their father," Lucian continued.

Roxanne's eyes shot open when she heard that.

I won't be able to keep their true identities a secret if Lucian decides to investigate! I can't afford to lose them!

She opened her mouth and was about to say something but got cut off by a sudden splitting headache.

"What's wrong?" Lucian asked when he saw that she was in pain.

Roxanne had both arms wrapped around her head.

She knew that she had accidentally gotten emotional before making a full recovery, which would result in a splitting headache. However, she was unable to tell him about it.

The next thing she knew, Lucian had placed a hand on her shoulder, which made her feel a lot better.

As though it would transfer her pain over to him, Roxanne instinctively grabbed onto his hand and squeezed as hard as she could.

It pained Lucian deeply to see her in so much pain.

He then sat down on the side of her bed and hugged her tightly with one arm. Using his other arm, he grabbed his phone and called Zayne.

Fortunately, the call got through fairly quickly.

"Have the specialists come over immediately!" Lucian ordered coldly while enduring the pain in his hand.

Although they were speaking on the phone, Zayne was still terrified by his icy-cold tone of voice and agreed to his request ina heartbeat.

Lucian hung up the phone after that and whispered in Roxanne's ear, "I've summoned the doctors. They should be here any minute now, so just hang in there for a bit. Do not fall asleep, you hear me?"

Roxanne tightened her grip on his hand and instinctively nuzzled against his chest. She felt as though her body was being torn apart by the intense pain.

"| won't investigate them if you don't want me to. | just want you to be all right!" Lucian muttered through clenched teeth.

Roxanne felt as though her headache got a little less intense when she buried her face in his chest and filled her nose with his scent. However, she was still in too much pain to say anything in response.

The door to her ward opened all of a sudden, and she soon heard the sound of hurried footsteps approaching.

Lucian then let go of her shoulder and got ready to leave.

Chapter 1208

Realizing that he was about to leave her, Roxanne instinctively reached out and grabbed his arm.

Lucian's presence was her only source of comfort while she was in great pain, so the thought of him leaving filled her heart with fear and anxiousness.

Everyone in the ward was shocked by her actions. Lucian felt a huge wave of emotions crashing against his heart.

As though he were coaxing a child, Lucian said in a gentle tone, "Roxanne, you need to let the doctors take a look at you so that the headache will go away soon. Don't worry for | will be standing right next to you. The doctors can't examine you if you don't let go."

The specialists exchanged glances as they realized something was off about the relationship between the two. Roxanne slowly let go of Lucian after hearing what he said, but she kept her gaze on him the whole time.

With a worried frown on his face, Lucian stood in the corner of the ward and told the specialists, "Please proceed to examine

her. The specialists then got to work and began their examination.

As Roxanne's reaction was really intense, they could imagine her pain just by looking at her.

"This headache was caused by a strong surge of emotions. The patient has been trying to keep her emotions in check."

After completing the examination, the specialist looked at Lucian and said solemnly, "However, the headache response will last quite some time. | suggest we give her an injection for the pain."

The look in Lucian's eyes turned gloomy when he heard that.

Astrong surge of emotions? Was it because | said | would look for Archie and Benny's biological father? Is that why she stayed up the whole time? Does she care about that man so much?

"Mr. Farwell?" the specialist pressed on when he didn't receive an answer. Having been snapped out of his train of thought, Lucian nodded and replied, "Go ahead." The specialists started making the arrangements after getting his approval to proceed.

Although it was a relatively simple task that could be performed by any other nurse, the specialists didn't dare let a nurse do it as Lucian was watching from the side.

Instead, they let the most skilled specialist on the team administer the injection. Roxanne's headache clearly subsided after the injection.

The specialists then advised Lucian on what to look out for before leaving the ward. Roxanne was feeling incredibly embarrassed as she lay weakly on the bed.

Her head was still aching slightly, but she could clearly remember what she did to Lucian earlier.

Since it was just the two of them in the ward, she didn't dare open her eyes as she didn't know how she would face him. "I'm sorry. | didn't know you'd react so strongly to that," Lucian's voice rang out next to her ear.

Roxanne's eyelids fluttered as she felt her headache start to worsen again.

Before her condition got worse, she slowly opened her eyes and said, "Well, you know now, so stop talking about it." Lucian frowned slightly. "Again, I'm sorry. | should've been more careful."

"I'm tired. Please leave, Mr. Farwell," Roxanne mumbled and closed her eyes again.

She wanted Lucian to leave her alone, and the injection was making her feel somewhat uncomfortable too.

As Roxanne was a lot more vulnerable while she was unwell, Lucian could easily see right through her lies.

After staring at her for a bit, Lucian realized she wasn't pretending this time. His heart sank when he recalled how she was. unconscious earlier that afternoon.

Chapter 1209

"Roxanne?"

Lucian's heart wrenched as he walked over to the hospital bed and called out softly to the person lying there.

However, Roxanne's eyelids were heavy. She wanted to respond but lacked the energy. Sleep was all she wished for.

Lucian grew increasingly gloomy as she became more drowsy.

After a long time, he angrily opened the ward door and glared at the specialist waiting outside.

"M-Mr. Farwell…"

One of the specialists had stayed behind and waited outside the door just in case, following Roxanne's sudden headache earlier. The specialist did not expect that he would have to face the furious Lucian alone, and he shuddered internally.

Lucian's face clouded over. "What injection did you give her? Why is she so sleepy after the shot?" he asked.

When the specialist heard that, he exhaled in relief before assuring him, "Well, this is because Ms. Jarvis was tormented by pain for the whole day and also suffered a drastic change of emotions earlier, we added some sedatives to the painkiller injection so she can get a good rest."

The mood swings would stop as soon as she fell asleep. That was the most effective solution they could come up with. Only after hearing that did Lucian's expression soften. "We acted on our own and forgot to inform you. Sorry for making you worry," the specialist apologized sheepishly.

Lucian immediately felt a weight lifted off his chest again. After learning that she would fall asleep, the cumulative exhaustion of the day seemed to hit him all at once. "It's fine. Your solution is excellent," he responded while waving a dismissive hand at the specialist.

With that, he spun around and entered the ward again. At that moment, Roxanne's consciousness was drifting away.

However, she was afraid of sinking into deep unconsciousness once more because of the poisoning symptoms, so she restrained herself from dozing off.

Thus, she could vaguely hear some footsteps. As they got closer, she gradually tensed up.

Lucian's eyes flashed with pain as he stood still beside the hospital bed and looked down at the anguish on her face. Roxanne could sense the visitor standing by the bed for some time without moving.

She could not help but feel a little uneasy and even wondered if the person standing next to her was Lucian.

Just as she was panicking, a large hand suddenly touched her cheek.

Her heart lurched, and she instinctively wanted to push his hand away, but she lacked the strength to do so.

The next moment, she heard Lucian slowly uttering beside her ear, "Go ahead and sleep. I've checked with the doctor. He has added sedatives to the painkiller injection, so don't worry about passing out for a long time. As for the children, | have asked Jonathan to take them out for a meal. They'll be back in a bit."

Roxanne began to slowly relax once more after hearing his voice.

Following his words, she finally let her guard down, yielded to the effect of the sedatives, and let herself fall into a deep sleep. As her eyes were closed and her consciousness hazy, she did not notice how close his voice was to her.

Lucian hunched over with a hand on the side of her face. He brought his lips close to her ear to ensure that she could hear him. Coupled with the dim lights in the ward, anyone would assume from their position that they were an intimate couple.

Awhile later, Lucian slowly straightened his back after confirming that Roxanne was asleep. However, his hand was still on her cheek, and he could not resist caressing it twice.

Even though she was asleep, he could not help but feel a rush of satisfaction as he watched her sleep.

Chapter 1210

Meanwhile, Jonathan brought the three children out of the hospital.

He was familiar with the surroundings as he often visited all the hospitals for inspection, so he took them to a nearby fast-food restaurant.

They had just reached the entrance of the café next door when they bumped into three people coming out of it.

Alook of panic flashed across Frieda's and Aubree's faces, and they instinctively glanced in Cory's direction because they were not sure if Jonathan had ever met him.

If Jonathan is also involved in the investigation of Cory, then we really won't be able to hide the truth. However, Cory was much calmer than the two of them.

When he saw Jonathan, he did not even stop and walked straight past Aubree and Frieda, acting as if they were strangers who just happened to come out of the café together.

He did it so naturally that Jonathan did not spare it further thought but just looked at the two people in front of him with furrowed brows.

"Jonathan." "Hi" They both bit the bullet and greeted him out of guilt.

Jonathan cocked his head slightly before saying ambiguously, "What a coincidence! | was wondering why you hadn't come up sooner, Frieda. | see that it's because you have met a friend here.

After saying that, he gave his sister a meaningful look.

Frieda nodded stiffly. "I didn't know when you and Lucian would finish talking, so | thought of having a coffee outside while waiting, but | wasn't expecting to run into Aubree."

Jonathan shifted his gaze to Aubree and said casually, "It's late. What are you doing here?"

Although she was displeased by his interrogative tone, she replied in a friendly manner to lower his guard, "I came over to have a look after learning that Lucian was in the hospital. | didn't expect that it was Ms. Jarvis who was hospitalized. Since Lucian didn't allow me to remain upstairs, | decided to have coffee here so that | could hurry over if he needed anything."

Suspicion flashed across Jonathan's eyes despite her words demonstrating her painstaking efforts toward Lucian.

I'm not sure if I'm overanalyzing this, but the fact that these two persons are present here at the same time feels like too much of a coincidence. However, Roxanne's poisoning incident this time obviously had nothing to do with them.

He wanted to ask a few more questions, but Estella suddenly tugged at the hem of his clothes.

"I'm hungry."

The little girl looked up at him pitifully.

When he met her gaze, Jonathan suddenly remembered what he was supposed to do and smiled apologetically at the children. "Sorry. | almost forgot about you all."

After saying that, he bade Frieda and Aubree goodbye and took the three children into the fast-food restaurant next door. Aubree's eyes were filled with menace as she stared at their retreating figures.

Frieda had told her long before that Jonathan had always supported Roxanne and Lucian's relationship and even helped the latter devise plans to win her over.

But | didn't anticipate that Jonathan would become suspicious of me because of that b*tch! We grew up together! What's so great about that b*tch that she can win over so many people?

Jealousy overcame Aubree, and she even felt the impulse to kill Roxanne again.

Frieda keenly sensed her emotional change and swiftly said, "Don't mind my brother, Aubree. That's just the way he is. When you eventually marry into the Farwell family, make him regret it."

She lowered her eyes to check the time after saying that. "We sent Mr. Damaris a message more than half an hour ago. Although the Damaris residence is far from town, he should be there soon since it's been so long."