

ABANDONED 1721

Chapter 1721 Let Me Write It

Roxanne's speculation stunned Madilyn. "It's not an antidote? Then what do we do now?"

We've put in so much effort, yet the antidote's still unknown. Roxanne's already so weak. There's no way she can hold on until we discover the antidote.

Madilyn was at a loss for what to do. All she wished was to slip through the screen and stay by Roxanne's side.

Lucian was equally shocked, and his hatred for Jack rose to new heights.

That jerk. He really has a death wish.

"Let me think..."

Roxanne clenched her other hand so tightly that her nails sunk into her flesh, hoping to suppress the pain in her body.

I've got to calm down. We know the components of the poison already. I'm sure I can think of a formula to suppress the poison. Just as she was racking her brains for a formula, her head began to hurt, and it grew increasingly painful.

"There's no time for that. The poison's properties will soon overcome the antidote." Peregrine's voice rang out on the other end of the call.

Anxiousness flooded Peregrine's heart as he cast Roxanne a solemn gaze.

Although they had only met once, he could not deny he was impressed with Roxanne's perseverance and medical skills. It would be a huge loss to the medical industry if they lost someone as talented as her.

That was why Peregrine was eager to find a way to cure her.

Roxanne subconsciously gripped Lucian's wrist so tightly that her nails dug into his flesh.

Lucian was in pain, but he still fixed his gaze on her, looking worried and conflicted.

The same thought that crossed Roxanne's mind crossed his too.

However, he could not bring himself to let Roxanne suffer so much.

"I'm going to see Jack!" Lucian stood up with a grimace.

Upon hearing that, Roxanne turned her head in pain and said through gritted teeth, "No! You mustn't see him! Even if he gives me the antidote this time, it'll only make it more difficult for me to figure it out."

If we keep seeing him, he'll start to have full control over us.

"Roxanne..." Lucian felt as if he was experiencing her pain. His heart ached so much that he found it hard to breathe.

Forcing a smile, Roxanne turned to Madilyn and said, “I... | think I've figured it out. Tell Old Mr. Lomax to wait in the research institute. Archie will go over in a while to help him.” Then she looked at Lucian. “Lucian, get me a pen and a piece of paper.”

Lucian knitted his brows. “Let me write it. | doubt you can even hold a pen in your current state.”

Roxanne shook her head. “People who don't have experience with traditional medicine can easily misspell the name. Besides, traditional medicines have many homophones. Even doctors can mishear it. Let me write it.”

Time was of the essence, so Lucian dared not argue. He had no choice but to quickly fetch the materials and placed them in front of her.

Roxanne fell into a deep silence for some time before writing on the piece of paper. She was so weak she had to muster all her strength to hold the pen. No matter how focused she was, the writing still came out crooked.

Lucian and the four people on the other end of the call could not help but feel worried when they saw that.

Chapter 1722 Contact Me Right Away

Roxanne was drenched in a cold sweat from the pain. When she was finally done writing the formula, she looked up at the screen and said, “Old Mr. Lomax, this is the formula | can think of for now. It might be incomplete. Please help me to check it later.”

Peregrine nodded. “Don't worry. I'll do my best.”

Roxanne flashed him a grateful smile before turning to Lucian. “Get someone to send Archie over. Be quick.” “Okay.” Just as he was about to give Cayden a call, Jonathan offered, “There's no time for that! I'll go!” “Thank you,” Roxanne uttered weakly.

Jonathan then rushed out of the laboratory.

“Why are you sending Archie there?” Lucian pulled her into his embrace to distract her.

Roxanne was trembling from the pain, but she still managed to answer, “A-Archie remembers the order of the medicinal herbs in the research institute. Only he can gather all the herbs using the shortest amount of time.”

Even Roxanne could not defeat Archie in that.

Meanwhile, Peregrine was confused about who Archie was.

All he could gather was that Archie was a person with amazing memory based on Roxanne's description.

While he was deep in his thoughts, he heard Madilyn shriek, “Roxanne!”

From the screen, Roxanne could be seen curled up and trembling in pain. She could barely focus on what they were saying. A conflicted look fled across Lucian's eyes when he saw how much pain Roxanne was in.

No matter how torturous it was for her, she still snuggled against his chest instinctively.

Realizing that, Lucian came to a decision. He held her tightly with one hand and used the other to hit the back of her neck with the right amount of force.

Immediately, Roxanne stiffened and fell silent.

Lucian hugged her for a few seconds before carefully placing her on the bed and tucking her in.

“I’ll go over and meet up with you guys,” he said to Madilyn and the others.

Madilyn nodded in acknowledgment.

Her heart ached as she watched Roxanne’s furrowed brows relax.

Regardless, that was a better option, as Roxanne would not feel the pain when she was unconscious.

It was better for her to be unconscious instead of enduring the pain in a conscious state.

As Lucian marched out of the ward, he told Zayne to call in the experts. “I’m going out for a while. Please take care of Roxanne. Make sure to contact me right away if anything happens.” Lucian’s attitude had softened a little compared to the last time.

Of course, the experts were fully aware of the reason for his sudden change in attitude. They nodded fervently. “Don’t worry, Mr. Farwell. We’ll take good care of her.”

Lucian turned around and gazed at the woman on the bed before striding into the elevator with the formula she had just written. At the same time, Jonathan had arrived at the Farwell residence.

The manor was brightly lit. Although there were three children about the age of six in the house, the atmosphere felt incredibly gloomy.

Thinking of the reason for that made Jonathan’s heart ache, and every step he took felt heavy. The moment he arrived at the entrance, the door opened automatically. Lucian must’ve given Catalina a call.

Jonathan recollected himself before walking in.

Chapter 1723 Go With You

“Hello, Mr. Queen.” As soon as Jonathan stepped into the house, Catalina greeted him with a troubled look. “The children are upstairs. I have no idea what happened these two days. Mr. and Mrs. Farwell haven’t been back, and the children are in a bad mood.”

Of course, Jonathan was aware of the reason for their bad mood.

He looked up at the second floor, only to feel worse. For a moment, he did not know how to break the news to them. However, time was of the essence. He had no time to hesitate.

Nodding at Catalina, Jonathan said, “I’ll go upstairs and check on them.”

Catalina murmured a response in acknowledgement.

Jonathan strode upstairs.

At that moment, the three children were sitting in the bedroom, looking dejected.

Estella cast Archie an uneasy look. "Archie, I'm scared. What happened to Mommy? Why isn't she home yet?"

Archie knitted his brows and comforted her, "Don't be scared. Mommy said she's just having a fever. Besides, Daddy will take good care of her. Don't you trust Daddy?"

A look of hesitation flashed across Estella's and Benny's eyes. They trusted Lucian.

However, Roxanne did not look like she was having a fever. Moreover, they had not been able to contact her for the past few days.

Taking in his siblings' worried faces, Archie pursed his lips and racked his brains for a solution.

He had promised Lucian he would take good care of Benny and Estella, which included their physical and emotional health. While his mind was racing, a knock sounded on the door.

Archie got down from the bed and opened the door, only to feel dejected at the sight of the person standing there.

"What's the matter, Mr. Queen?"

Jonathan's heart sank with worry when he saw how crestfallen the children looked. Regardless, he still feigned nonchalance and said to Archie, "I have something to tell you. Come, take a walk with me."

Vaguely sensing it had something to do with Roxanne, Archie nodded without hesitation and walked out. "I want to go too!" Both Benny and Estella hopped off the bed and ran up to the door.

"You two stay at home. I just need Archie to help me with something," Jonathan said, looking troubled.

"I'll be back soon. Stay at home, okay? What if Mommy comes back later?" Archie chimed in. Unfortunately, the other two were unconvinced.

Benny and Estella stared at them indignantly. "No! We want to go with you! What if you leave and never come back like Daddy and Mommy?"

Jonathan's heart skipped a beat. He parted his lips, but he could say nothing to refute.

Archie frowned and turned to Jonathan to seek his opinion on the matter.

Meeting the three children's pitiful gazes, Jonathan said in resignation, "All right, I'll take all of you out."

Hopefully Lucian's at the research institute by the time we arrive. I really can bear to tell them the truth, let alone lie to them.

When the four of them went down the stairs, Catalina approached with a huge thermal container. "I've prepared some food, Mr. Queen. It's late. Bring this over and have it with Mr. and Mrs. Farwell.

Jonathan's eyes grew teary. He nodded silently and accepted the container.

Chapter 1724 An Error In Judgment With the children in tow, Jonathan set off from the manor. The three little ones were very obedient along the way and remained silent.

Jonathan hesitated for a while before finally deciding to call Lucian, who answered the phone after just a few rings. "What is it, Jonathan?"

"Lucian, I... | went to pick up Archie, but Benny and Essie insisted on tagging along too, so | brought them all with me..." he said nervously. After all, he had made the call to bring Benny and Estella along without knowing whether it would end up causing more trouble.

He thought Lucian would have a few stern words for him, but to his surprise, the latter was quiet for a few seconds before calmly giving his consent. "Okay, got it. Put the call on speaker so | can talk to them."

Jonathan breathed a sigh of relief, then immediately turned on the speakerphone and said to the children, "Your daddy wants to chat with you."

The trio's eyes lit up when they heard that. They leaned forward eagerly as though they could see Lucian through the screen and said, "Daddy! How's Mommy?"

Their question sent a sharp pang shooting through Jonathan's heart. He clenched his jaw and stared straight ahead, studiously trying not to catch a glimpse of the kids' innocent faces.

On the other end of the line, Lucian also fell silent for several seconds before answering evasively, "Her condition has gotten a little bit more serious, but she has written out the prescription. We just need Archie's help to gather the medicinal herbs. You don't have to be too worried."

Lucian's response made Benny and Estella feel slightly more at ease. We're confident in Mommy's medical skills. Since she has prepared the prescription, everything will be okay!

"Will we be able to see Mommy when we're there?" they asked expectantly. Lucian's eyes darkened. "She's waiting at the hospital. You need to come straight to the research institute."

The children were a little disappointed to hear that, but they knew it was not the time to whine. They had no choice but to agree obediently.

"Remember to be good when you arrive so that you don't cause trouble for Archie," Lucian reminded them in a deep voice. In their piping voices, Benny and Estella replied, "We will."

Lucian did not say anything more to them after that. He merely said to Jonathan, "That's all, then. I'll wait for you guys at the research institute."

Jonathan murmured an acknowledgment and ended the call.

Lucian put away his phone and strode into the research institute where Peregrine, Madilyn, and Linda were waiting for him.

"You're here, Mr. Farwell." Upon seeing him walk in, Madilyn asked anxiously, "How's Roxanne now? Is someone watching over her?"

Lucian nodded. "I've instructed the specialists to watch over her." Then, he turned to Peregrine and handed him the prescription Roxanne had written. "Old Mr. Lomax, here's the prescription Roxanne came up with just now. Please have a look at it."

The older man took it and studied it for a few minutes with a heightening look of interest in his gaze. Roxanne drafted this prescription in such a short span of time and while afflicted by a deadly poison. | was almost at my wit's end, but this young lady is surprisingly amazing! Although there appear to be a few flaws here and there, this prescription covers the main components. All | need to do is add a few other medicinal herbs to strengthen the body and reduce any risks.

After reading until the end, he exclaimed, "I knew | didn't make an error in judgment!" The others looked at him in confusion.

Turning to Lucian, Peregrine said in a tone of awe and admiration, "You've found yourself a treasure, my boy! That girl is a genius indeed!"

Chapter 1725 Gather The Medicinal Herbs

Lucian smiled grimly at the mention of Roxanne. "I'll just need your help to check that there are no mistakes with the medicinal herbs."

Peregrine nodded and asked Linda for a pen. Then, he scribbled a few more medicinal herbs at the bottom. As he wrote, he clicked his tongue in admiration. "She's truly talented. What a genius! | can't believe she figured out that the antidote from Jack was only a medicine to delay the effects of the poison and even managed to work out an antidote based on that. Impressive!"

His words of praise for Roxanne did nothing to lift Madilyn's spirits. Even if she's a genius, she still didn't manage to escape from experiencing such pain.

Soon, Peregrine had finished tweaking the prescription.

Linda was so anxious that she stood up and suggested, "Since Archie isn't here yet, why don't | help prep some of the herbs first?"

"These medicinal herbs listed here aren't very common, so you must be careful. Make sure not to take the wrong ones," Peregrine cautioned while handing her the prescription.

She hummed in acknowledgment. When she lowered her head and glanced at the prescription, however, she was somewhat dumbfounded.

| assumed Old Mr. Lomax meant that only a few aren't that common. This prescription contains over twenty medicinal herbs, but | never thought they'd all be rarely used herbs! Although I've worked at the research institute for some time, I've been handling more administrative matters for the most part. That's why I'm not very familiar with where each medicinal herb is stored, and the ones | do recall aren't even listed here.

Afraid that she would only create more of a mess for Roxanne, Linda had no choice but to abandon her good intentions and gloomily return the prescription to Peregrine. "I'm sorry, Old Mr. Lomax. Let's wait for Archie to get here first."

Peregrine drew his brows together in confusion.

“Our research institute has hundreds of medicinal herbs. We had them sorted and categorized previously, but finding these twenty-old rare medicinal herbs is still a little difficult for me. Only Archie can remember where they are,” Linda explained.

The mention of Archie's name again piqued Peregrine's curiosity further. “Who's this Archie?”

Linda's eyes flitted to Lucian.

“He's my and Roxanne's son,” Lucian answered.

Peregrine nodded in understanding. “Ah, no wonder! Children of parents with brilliant minds usually turn out to be gifted as well.”

Madilyn's expression changed slightly, and she glanced at Lucian suspiciously. From his tone, it sounds as though he already knows Archie and Benny are his children. On second thought, that isn't very likely. Roxanne shouldn't have had the chance to tell him. He probably only said that because he has genuinely accepted them as his own.

As that thought crossed her mind, she felt a wave of bittersweet sadness wash over her. It's the day we've finally been waiting for! Oh, | do hope nothing happens to Roxanne!

The group continued waiting anxiously for Archie to arrive.

Ten minutes later, a flurry of footsteps sounded from the corridor.

Everyone in the laboratory sprang to their feet in unison and rushed to the door. There, they saw Jonathan hurrying toward them with the three children.

Jonathan was walking so fast that the kids had to jog to keep up with him, yet they did not complain about feeling tired. “Daddy!” Spotting Lucian at the door, Benny and Estella sped up and threw themselves into his arms.

Archie, however, restrained himself and hung back. He looked at Madilyn and said, “Aunt Madilyn, let's go and gather the medicinal herbs.”

| haven't forgotten why I'm here, and | understand just how urgent the situation is. Otherwise, it wouldn't have been necessary to send Mr. Queen to get me in the middle of the night.

Seeing him put on a strong and mature front made Madilyn emotional, and she was quiet for several seconds. Then, she forced a smile and held out a hand to take his.

Chapter 1726 The Bond

Linda led the way while Peregrine trailed behind the trio, staring at Archie curiously.

This little thing can't be more than five or six years old, but he's already amazing. Sure enough, the apple never falls far from the tree!

While on their way to the warehouse, Archie asked glumly, “Aunt Madilyn, is my mommy very sick?”

At the sound of his voice, she stopped walking and lowered her gaze to glance at him, only to see him looking up at her with worry etched across his innocent, little face.

Patting his head, she sidestepped the question. "As long as you can help us, your mommy will be fine. There's nothing to worry about."

He did not say anything. | can tell from Aunt Madilyn's expression that Mommy is seriously ill this time. I've got to do what | can to help!

His question made Madilyn even more anxious to the point where she could not stop herself from leaning over to pick Archie up in her arms and continue walking at a quicker pace.

Instantly understanding what Madilyn was thinking, Linda also sped up in front of them. The four of them hurried all the way to the warehouse.

Referring to the prescription Peregrine gave him, Archie began reciting the locations of the medicinal herbs according to the list. "Second warehouse, third row, fifth compartment. First warehouse, topmost row, third compartment from the left. Fifth warehouse, last row, first compartment."

He gave clear and precise locations for every medicinal herb needed. Linda and Madilyn were in charge of searching for the medicinal herbs while Peregrine was responsible for weighing them out. Thanks to their seamless teamwork, they succeeded in gathering all the medicinal herbs after one hour.

Then, Peregrine checked through each one of them again. After making sure there were no mistakes, he stroked Archie's hair and sighed in relief. "My child, you're so smart!"

The boy looked up at him. "You're a very skilled doctor, aren't you?"

Peregrine's expression softened when he heard Archie's cute voice. "Your mother is also a very skilled doctor." "But Mommy's not well now. Are you able to cure her?" Archie asked, gazing at the elderly man in earnest. Those words touched a chord in Peregrine's heart, and he vowed solemnly, "I'll try my best!"

Archie bowed to Peregrine politely. "Thank you."

Peregrine gazed at the boy affectionately. He was now even more determined to cure Roxanne.

After checking the medicinal herbs, Peregrine wasted no time in leading a team to start researching the antidote. Archie sat in a corner and waited restlessly. Meanwhile, Lucian and Jonathan stayed with Benny and Estella in the laboratory. They were all feeling downcast.

"Daddy, what's the matter with Mommy?" Estella grew impatient and turned to Lucian with a pitiful expression, hoping to get an answer.

Lucian lowered his gaze, and his eyes darkened. Nonetheless, he maintained a calm and collected demeanor. "She's fine. Don't you trust that her prescription will work?"

Knitting her brows, Estella thought about it carefully. She nodded at first, then shook her head. "I trust Mommy's capabilities, but | still have a bad feeling here," she replied, pointing at her heart while looking upset. Lucian widened his eyes when he saw that.

Jonathan, on the other hand, could not help averting his gaze. So, that's the bond between a mother and her children. Despite everything we've done, it's still difficult to hide from these kids that Roxanne is in critical condition. However, who would have the heart to tell them the cruel truth?

Chapter 1727 Thank You For Your Help

“She's going to be fine,” Lucian said. Even he was at a loss for how to break the truth to the children. If Roxanne were conscious, she wouldn't want the kids to worry about her.

Although he did not really answer the question, his answer confirmed what Estella said.

The little ones vaguely guessed that something serious had happened to their mother.

Estella bowed her head, too disconsolate to talk.

Benny was also upset, but because Roxanne had been the one who brought him up all this while, he was used to being strong.

“I'm sorry. If I'd put in the effort to pick up some medical knowledge from Mommy, | wouldn't be so powerless to help now,” he uttered softly, blaming himself.

At least Archie can help with finding the medicinal herbs. However, all | can do is sit here and wait.

When Lucian heard Benny reproach himself, he frowned and patted his head comfortingly.

“Waiting here quietly like this is already the biggest help you can give Mommy and Daddy.”

Benny's eyes reddened. Bowing his head in embarrassment, he said softly, “I wonder how Mommy's doing. In any case, Archie is very capable. I'm sure he'll be able to help Mommy.”

Lucian's heart ached as he crouched down and hugged Benny. Roxanne is in critical condition, and the children are worried sick. Now, Benny is blaming himself. | really don't know how else to comfort them.

Held in Lucian's arms, Benny finally shed his strong front and revealed his vulnerable side. He rested his head against Lucian's shoulder and secretly wiped his tears.

“| want Daddy to hug me too!” Estella rushed over to Lucian pitifully with reddened eyes and nose. She made for a heart-rending sight indeed.

Stretching out his other arm, he wrapped the little girl in a tight embrace. “Don't be scared. I'm here. | won't let anything happen to Mommy. You have my word.”

Leaning against him, the two children nodded while sobbing.

The pair had been in tense spirits the past few days. Now, they could finally release their emotions and bawl their eyes out. The crying eventually exhausted them, and they fell asleep in Lucian's arms.

Even though they were asleep, their tears kept flowing, and they would let out choked sobs from time to time.

Lucian lifted a hand and carefully wiped away their tears.

“Roxanne will surely be fine,” Jonathan murmured. Even he, a grown man, could not help tearing up, and his voice sounded a little hoarse.

Lucian gave a slight nod, then raised his head abruptly to look at his friend. “Thank you for your help with this whole situation.”

Jonathan frowned and did not look too pleased. “How many times have I told you? We're practically family. There's no need to thank me. Moreover, Roxanne is my family's benefactor, so I'm only doing what I should be by helping her.”

“If you hadn't helped to find Old Mr. Lomax, I'm afraid there wouldn't have been anyone else who could help Roxanne develop the antidote. And even if someone else were to do it, I wouldn't be comfortable with it,” Lucian continued in a low voice as though he had not heard a word Jonathan said. Jonathan has been following Old Mr. Lomax around tirelessly ever since the latter got here.

Those words triggered a frown from Jonathan. “If Roxanne hadn't saved my grandfather back then, he would've passed away already. Anyway, now isn't the time to be talking about all that. Calm down, Lucian. Roxanne is going to be okay.”

Having grown up with Lucian, I understand him all too well. He wouldn't be so easily affected if it wasn't because he's in extreme emotional turmoil.

Chapter 1728 Hang On For A While

Lucian went silent for a few seconds and glanced at Benny and Estella before massaging his temple. I'm indeed panicking. I wonder how Roxanne is doing now.

“Luckily, you're here.” With Benny and Estella in his arms, Lucian stood up and thanked Jonathan once again. However, his tone was not as courteous as before. “I'm losing my composure, but thanks to your reminder, I've managed to calm myself down again.”

Jonathan heaved a sigh of relief. “I've never seen you so anxious before. Don't worry. Roxanne is surely going to be fine.”

Having grown up with Lucian, Jonathan knew Lucian had only ever been cold and composed. If I didn't know him well enough to notice the slightest hints of emotion in his gaze, I would've thought he was an emotionless robot. I've never seen him show so much emotion.

Jonathan glanced at the kids in Lucian's arms and thought about Roxanne, who was lying on the hospital bed. Oh! Maybe love can really soften one's heart.

“Look after them for a while. I need to make a phone call.” Lucian passed the kids to Jonathan.

Jonathan looked at those adorable kids and carefully carried them in his arms. How should I hold them? If I hold them too tightly, I might wake them up. If I don't hold them tight enough, however, I might drop them!

Feeling helpless, Jonathan ended up squatting down slowly.

After that, he shot Lucian a wary look and asked, "Who are you calling? You're calling Jack, are you? Roxanne won't like it if she finds out about it!"

Jonathan had heard their conversation through the phone just now, so he knew the consequences would be severe if Lucian were to look for Jack.

Lucian shook his head in a placid manner. "I'm just going to call the hospital to ask about Roxanne."

Jonathan stared at Lucian dubiously for a few seconds before feeling more at ease. "Go on, then. I'll look after the kids." Lucian nodded and left.

The moment he arrived outside, he took out his phone and called the hospital director.

At that moment, Zayne was sitting in the ward and keeping a close eye on Roxanne.

He was startled, and he almost dropped his phone when he received Lucian's call. Upon regaining his composure a few seconds later, he picked up the call. "Yes, Mr. Farwell?"

Although he knew Roxanne was unconscious, he still spoke softly as though he was afraid of waking her up.

"How's Roxanne?" Lucian asked in a deep voice. Zayne grew nervous when he looked at Roxanne's furrowed brows and the readings on the instruments next to her.

"Mrs. Farwell seems stable at the moment," he answered. Although the readings are going up, I can tell that she is hanging on. After all, the readings are going up at a slow pace. She should be able to hang on for a while longer.

Lucian fell silent for several seconds. Zayne stared at the screens unblinkingly, fearing that things would worsen in the next few minutes. Right then, Lucian piped up, "All right. Continue monitoring her."

With that, he hung up the phone.

Chapter 1729 Worsening

Upon ending the call, Lucian went back to the laboratory. He managed to calm himself down after knowing that Roxanne was okay for the time being.

As soon as he entered the laboratory, he saw Estella grabbing Jonathan's sleeves pitifully and asking in her piping voice, "Mr. Queen, is Mommy okay already? When will she recover?"

Looking flustered, Jonathan held a child in each arm and tried his best to console them.

For some reason, Benny and Estella seemed to be able to sense something because, when Lucian was holding them, they were sleeping soundly. The second Lucian left, they woke up groggily, and a few seconds later, they started throwing questions at Jonathan.

Jonathan was at his wits' end. "Your mommy is going to be fine. You guys have only been asleep for a few minutes. Don't worry..."

As soon as he finished speaking, he saw Estella tearing up. Jonathan panicked. He had no idea how to comfort them.

Just as he was starting to feel overwhelmed, he saw Lucian walking in. "You're finally back, Lucian!" said Jonathan after breathing a sigh of relief. If he doesn't come back, | think I'll really drop to my knees and beg the kids to calm themselves down.

Lucian nodded gratefully in response. "Thank you."

This time, Jonathan was eager to get the kids off of his hands. The kids look like angels! But who would've thought that they could be so hard to handle? Although | understand how they feel, | really don't know how to deal with them. They had me beaten within minutes!

"Daddy!" Upon hearing Lucian's voice, Benny and Estella instantly wiggled out of Jonathan's arms and ran toward Lucian.

Lucian bent down to carry them in his arms. Seeing how red their eyes were, he comforted them gently, "I've already called to ask about Mommy. She's fine. Don't cry anymore, okay? Mommy's going to be sad if she finds out how much you guys have been crying."

"Okay... W-We'll stop crying," the kids choked out and nodded before wiping their tears dry. Jonathan heard what Lucian said and shot Lucian a concerned look.

When he saw Lucian nodding back at him, he finally felt at ease. However, he couldn't help glancing at his watch. It's already nine-something, and we still haven't heard from Old Mr. Lomax. I'm dying to ask if they can develop the antidote by tonight, but | don't want to interrupt their research.

Jonathan forced himself to settle down when he saw the state Lucian and the kids were in. They are way more anxious than | am. As the only outsider here, | really should stay collected.

Time ticked by, and instead of hearing from Peregrine, Lucian received a phone call from the hospital.

Lucian's expression turned grim instantly when he saw the caller ID on his phone.

"Mr. Farwell, Mrs. Farwell is..." Zayne's anxious voice sounded from the other end as soon as Lucian answered the phone. At that moment, Roxanne's face had gone pale, and she was sweating bullets.

At the same time, the readings on the instruments were soaring uncontrollably.

Before Zayne could even finish his sentence, Lucian could already guess what he was going to say.

Roxanne's condition is worsening!

Lucian looked at the kids in his arms and suppressed his emotions. In a deep voice, he answered, "Okay."

Chapter 1730 What Are You Here For

Lucian hung up the phone straightaway. In the hospital, Zayne was panicking and at a loss.

In the laboratory, Benny and Estella seemed to have sensed something was amiss. They quickly gripped Lucian's shirt and asked, "Daddy, what happened to Mommy?"

His eyes darkening, Lucian replied, "Nothing. That call was regarding work. Stay here with Mr. Queen. I have to go to the office." Jonathan, Benny, and Estella were filled with doubt when they heard that.

Jonathan, especially, could tell that something was wrong by the look on Lucian's face, and his heart sank.

Lucian passed Benny and Estella to him and walked out of the laboratory.

"Lucian!" Jonathan chased after Lucian.

Lucian was walking so fast that he reached the end of the corridor when Jonathan was just about to go after him.

Seeing that, Jonathan turned around and said to the kids, "Stay here. I have something to say to your daddy."

With that, he dashed toward the corner of the corridor.

Lucian had obviously heard Jonathan, but he had no intention of stopping.

In desperation, Jonathan had no choice but to grab Lucian's arm. "Lucian, calm down. It's not the time to look for Jack yet!"

Lucian turned around to gaze at Jonathan with a grim expression and said calmly, "I'm going to the hospital to check things out. Help me keep an eye on the situation here. Call me if something comes up."

Jonathan loosened his grip when he heard that. If he's only going to the hospital, that means...

"Unless there are no other options, you mustn't look for Jack! No one knows what he's plotting against you guys!" Jonathan reminded worriedly.

"I know."

Only then did Jonathan let go of Lucian's arm, watch Lucian leave the research institute, and go back to calm the kids down. Upon leaving the research institute, Lucian sped toward the hospital.

Along the way, Zayne's hesitant words filled his mind, and he felt restless.

After some time, Lucian finally arrived at entrance of the hospital.

He floored the brakes and rushed into the hospital without bothering to lock the car door.

With his unsteady steps, he made his way out of the elevator and walked toward the ward.

"Mr. Farwell," Zayne greeted.

The specialists had already helped to relieve Roxanne's pain. Since there was nothing Zayne could do, he could only wait outside the ward anxiously.

When Zayne saw Lucian, he could feel the temperature in the corridor plummeting, and he couldn't help shivering. Lucian glanced at the ward before landing his gaze on Zayne. "How is she?"

Zayne lowered his head and said cautiously, “The specialists are trying to come up with solutions. I'm not too sure about her current—”

Before he could finish his sentence, he was grabbed by the collar.

“You're not sure? What are you here for, then?” Lucian exuded a malevolent aura, looking like a devil from hell. “Once this is over, | think you should resign!”

Zayne was so intimidated that he was gasping for air. While his legs were trembling, he stammered, “M-Mr. Farwell, perhaps you should check on Mrs. Farwell first... She's—”

“| don't need you to tell me that!” Lucian tossed the hospital director aside and strode into the ward.

The moment he entered the ward, he became calm again as if he was afraid of disturbing the person inside.