

## **ABANDONED 1821**

### Chapter 1821 Not Afraid Of Death

The old middle school building was renovated into an elderly activity center after the school moved elsewhere. Nearby elderly would often spend time there.

Many retired teachers were still living in the dorm building within the school grounds.

As the three of them couldn't drive their cars inside, they reached the dorm building on foot.

It was a decrepit building. On each of the five floors, there were a series of rooms resembling classrooms. Judging from the clothes hanging in front of the doors, it was evident not many teachers lived there anymore.

Elektra made a call before a middle-aged woman welcomed them inside. She was Jennifer Valentine, the daughter of the old principal, Nicholas Valentine.

“Greetings. My father had just woken up, so feel free to talk with him.” There were tear marks on her countenance. Clearly, she had been crying.

Lucian and Roxanne followed Elektra into the room before he asked, “What did the hospital say about Mr. Valentine's condition? He should have a medical record, right?”

“Thank you for visiting my father, Mr. Farwell. However, my father... They say he has no hope for recovery.” A sorrowful expression was set on Jennifer's countenance again.

Lucian's and Elektra's expressions turned grim when they saw how thin and feeble Nicholas, who was lying on a bed, had become.

Even Roxanne couldn't help but sigh in her mind when she saw the old man's condition. What people are most often afraid of when they've grown old is that they'll be riddled with ailments, drain their family fortune, leaving none for their descendants, and pass away agonizingly in an unsightly manner. In the past, | bet his eyes were filled with light as he dedicated his life to education. Now, however, his eyes have turned cloudy.

Lucian and Elektra had to announce their presence loudly, fearing Nicholas wouldn't hear them.

Eventually, Lucian introduced Roxanne to Nicholas. “This is my wife, Mr. Valentine. She's a doctor, and she's here today to examine you.”

Upon hearing that, Nicholas smiled rather emotionally.

In response, Jennifer shed her sorrowful expression away and grabbed her father's hand excitedly. “Dad, let Dr. Jarvis examine you. Also, Ms. Lane and Mr. Farwell are willing to pay for your treatment. You don't need to worry about spending money anymore!”

“No! | don't need it! I'm fine! I've accepted my end! | have students all over the world! I'm not afraid of death! I'm not—” Each intermittent word that left Nicholas' mouth was uttered firmly.

Meanwhile, Jennifer presented her father's medical records to Roxanne. There wasn't enough light in the room, so Roxanne went outside to read it.

Lucian asked Jennifer to follow his wife and explain the situation in detail.

As Nicholas spoke long-windedly, he asked how Lucian and Elektra had been doing.

He also kept praising Lucian because the latter made numerous donations to the school in the past. In fact, Farwell Group was the one who financed the construction of the new campus.

As Lucian patiently listened to Nicholas' words, he felt remorseful. "I've not been doing enough over the years. | can't believe | didn't visit you once!"

"It's fine if you're too busy to visit, considering how big your family is and how many businesses it has. However, know this. Your family has significantly contributed to our city's economy, so don't feel bad."

Silently, Lucian nodded.

Outside, after Roxanne finished listening to Jennifer's explanation of Nicholas' condition, she read through his medical records. His condition does require a massive amount of money to be kept in check. Hmm, | think | can try using the acupuncture technique I've been learning in conjunction with my own medicine.

## Chapter 1822 Lifetime

Initially, Jennifer didn't have much hope, but when she saw the solemn expression on Roxanne's face, she quickly served the latter a cup of coffee.

Roxanne accepted the coffee, took a sip, and continued to read the record as she spoke. "The first thing we'll do is move your father to our hospital. You don't need to worry about the fee. It's all free. You just need to tend to his daily needs. The treatment will take around a month.

Her words astonished Jennifer. Free treatment?

She couldn't help but tremble emotionally because her father's treatment fee had nearly emptied her account, even though she still had a family to care for and her child was studying at a university.

"Do you mean it, Ms. Jarvis?" asked Jennifer, fearing that Roxanne was only joking.

Nodding, Roxanne turned to her and explained, "He'll need an operation. | can't guarantee how much longer he'll live, but based on my experience, | can raise his five-year survival rate to eighty-five percent!"

Jennifer was stunned before asking with elation, "Do you mean he can live five more years?" "You can say that."

Instantly, Jennifer sobbed. "Truly? Thank you, Ms. Jarvis! You're my savior! My son knows his grandfather is sick, so he can't focus on his studies. Finally, | can tell him some good news."

In response, Roxanne comforted her. Some time later, Lucian and Elektra left the room.

After seeing the crying Jennifer and listening to Roxanne's encouragement, Lucian realized what was happening. "Mr. Valentine is asleep. We didn't prepare much, but I heard you have a child studying at university and another in high school. Is that right?"

When Elektra learned Roxanne could treat Nicholas, she was happy for his family. Of course, she also felt envious of Roxanne's capabilities. Jennifer nodded.

"I bet your family's fortune is nearly spent due to Mr. Valentine's ailment. In that case, I'll provide you with one million so your children can finish their education without worry. If that's not enough, just let me know," offered Lucian.

Elektra added, "I don't have much cash on hand right now, only around three to four hundred thousand, but I'll give them to you." They promised to give Jennifer money so she wouldn't need to worry about anything.

That baffled Jennifer so much that she was at a loss for words for a long while.

Out of nowhere, she wailed and attempted to kneel. However, Roxanne moved fast enough to prevent the middle-aged woman from doing so.

Lucian also stepped forward to prevent that from happening. "Please don't be like that. Mr. Valentine dedicated his life to the education of the youth, so much so that he fell ill. It's our wish to repay his contribution and see him well. We'll also ask our fellow students to donate to your family."

"Yeah. Mr. Valentine lived a simple life. He isn't a greedy man, so there's no way we'll let him be trapped by monetary issues," adjoined Elektra.

Their words successfully eliminated all of Jennifer's concerns.

"I'll contact Madilyn to send a vehicle here to pick Mr. Valentine up, Lucian."

Roxanne's thoughts remained on Nicholas' condition.

Without delay, she called Madilyn, who swiftly sent an ambulance to her location.

After everything was wrapped up, the group bade Jennifer goodbye. As Jennifer watched them leave, she couldn't help but tear up again.

## Chapter 1823 Unable To Escape

Lucian offered, "Let's share a meal, Elektra. If you hadn't paid attention to Mr. Valentine, I wouldn't have known he was in this state. If we didn't meet him in time, he might've been beyond saving."

However, Elektra declined. Hence, he left the school with Roxanne.

On their way back, Roxanne received a call from Madilyn notifying her that Nicholas was in the process of being transferred to the hospital.

"You're doing a pretty good job as a hospital director," Roxanne teased.

That spurred Madilyn to grumble, "Can you stop hitting me when I'm down? I thought being a director just meant having meetings with everyone constantly. It turns out a director has a lot more

responsibilities than | thought! My gosh, do you know what time | can only get off work now? Also, initially, | was looking forward to the mansion you gifted me. However, I'm so busy now that I don't even know if my water and electricity have been cut off or not.”

In response, Roxanne comforted her friend by mentioning the high salary and the opportunity to meet more outstanding doctors.

To her surprise, Madilyn asked, “What about Jonathan? What has he been doing lately? He seems busy. Do you think he's going to wear himself out? Should | arrange a check-up for him at the hospital?”

Roxanne was stunned for a moment before understanding what was happening. Even though Jonathan's a blockhead, Madilyn's still enamored with him.

So, she agreed to help out. “That sounds like a good plan. I'll ask Lucian to order him to attend a checkup at the hospital to experience your tenderness.”

Madilyn sneered, “Sure. I'll be certain to let him have a taste of my ‘tenderness.’ This time, it'll be my turn to prepare him a vomit bag!”

Upon hearing that, Roxanne felt a slight chill run down her spine. | wonder what punishment she'll inflict on Jonathan.

When Lucian saw Roxanne giggling after ending the call, he asked her why she was laughing.

Hence, she told him about Madilyn's plan, eliciting a loud chuckle from him. “It seems like there's no escape for Jonathan!”

“Yeah. Although, | think the Queen family may be in havoc right now. Who could've thought Frieda would oppose her family?” Roxanne's worry was accurate.

Concurrently, in the Queen residence, Frieda was packing her things. Her parents tried to convince her to stay and asked Jonathan to do the same.

However, Jonathan scowled. “Don't mind her, Mom, Dad! She's out of her mind, considering she can't even tell she's being used by Shawn. Just think about how much loss she caused our family this time. Does she really think Shawn will hand those businesses to her?”

“Yeah, yeah, you're right! You're always right! The Queen family just has to rely on you! You're inhumane, do you know that? | can't believe you're even willing to steal your own sister's business!” Frieda barked furiously. While | raised the price to make more money, | also did it for the good of the Queen family! Yet he snatched those companies back from me for Lucian and Roxanne! Thank goodness Shawn didn't blame me too much. Otherwise, | don't know how to face him. In any case, I'm definitely leaving the family since they won't help me, unlike Shawn. He will win, and Jonathan will cry when that time comes. Jonathan will never achieve greatness by being Farwell Group's dog.

Frieda left the Queen residence without a second glance after packing up her belongings.

Their parents thought of persuading Jonathan to forgive his sister, but Jonathan solemnly retorted, “I’m not the one who drove her away today. She knew she was guilty, and that was why she chose to leave. Also, please stop spoiling her. If not for Lucian’s dismissal, our entire Queen family would have been ruined by her!”

Right as those words left his lips, a wave of frustration washed over him, and he stood up to leave.

The car window was wound down as he drove, and he let the cold wind lash against his face.

Jonathan felt the sudden urge for some alcohol, but there was no one suitable to have a drink with. Lucian would not reject his invitation, but he did not want to interrupt Lucian spending time with his family. Cayden would be a good choice if not for his recently busy schedule.

After a while of contemplation, Jonathan realized he did not have many friends.

He had been too serious in recent years.

Every decision he made in recent years was preceded by careful deliberation in order to develop the Queen family enough to catch up with Farwell Group.

Sure enough, the Queen family was now powerful. He did not limit them to only the medicinal herbs business—he also ventured into other fields with Lucian. Lucian never once left him behind as he would always give Jonathan a chance for investment.

Those were things his younger sister did not understand.

After stopping the car on a bridge, he got out of it to look at the surface of the river a distance away. As the cold breeze wrapped around him, he slowly calmed down.

Jonathan was good at recomposing himself, after all. Right as he was about to turn around, he noticed a new car crashing into the back of his car.

Aloud bang ensued.

Then, a woman’s scream of terror came. Jonathan checked the back of his Mercedes-Benz and realized it had not suffered much damage.

However, the woman seemed to have been frightened out of her mind as she continued screaming for a while.

Jonathan quietly watched her from the side and waited until the woman got out of her car and walked over to him with an apologetic look.

He noticed that she had a slender figure, and her face was lightly adorned with makeup. Based on her appearance, he assumed that she worked in an office.

Once she walked over, she studied the collision point. Jonathan’s car seemed to have come out of it mostly unscathed, but hers was not as lucky—the bumper was crushed.

“I’m so, so sorry, mister! | really am! I’ve only started driving recently, and | just bought my car, so I’m not that experienced behind the wheel. | saw your car parked there, and | wanted to turn, but there were other cars at the side. | was panicking, so I...”

When she lifted her head to take a glimpse of Jonathan's face, she froze. He's so handsome! He has attractive features and a defined profile. Moreover, his slightly gloomy eyes are sure to catch any woman's attention.

Suddenly, she was glad that she had crashed into someone's car, for it let her bump into a handsome man. Promptly, she introduced herself, "Mister, I'm Coralie Crawford. Let's make a police report and settle this properly. I'll definitely pay for the damage done."

Jonathan swiftly waved his hands dismissively. "It's fine. We don't need to get the cops involved over a trivial accident like this. You're at fault for driving into my car, but | shouldn't have parked here either. Let's just bear the costs for the damages to our own cars."

With that, he studied Coralie to make sure that she was fine. Then, he turned, about to leave. Coralie's heart skipped a beat. She did not want to let an interesting encounter like this slip by her.

"Mister, what about this? To avoid any future misunderstandings, let's exchange numbers. I'm scared that you might go back on your word," Coralie said, her excuse a reasonable one.

Jonathan knitted his brows. "Miss, | said that | shouldn't have parked there, but you were the one who crashed into my car. You're at fault, too, so there's no way we'll have any future misunderstandings. | have something to attend to, so please excuse me now!"

With that said, Jonathan got into his car and sped off.

Coralie was still for a few seconds before curling her lips. "A mysterious man! You won't be able to get rid of me that easily, though. I've memorized your plate number."

## Chapter 1825 Not Enough

Awhile later, Jonathan reached the Farwell residence.

Jonathan had come in a hurry, thinking that something urgent had happened.

However, Lucian was calmly drinking tea in the living room. He even invited Jonathan to join him.

After a brief chat about the supply of medicinal herbs, Lucian started inquiring about Jonathan's health.

"I'm in good health. Also, we're in the line of supplying medicinal herbs, so we're more attentive to our health. What's on your mind, Lucian?" Jonathan curiously asked.

It was obvious that Lucian's interest was piqued. "I'm not saying that there's anything issue with your health, but you've been slaving away for the family business. Don't you think you should do a proper checkup?"

Jonathan nodded in agreement. "In that case, I'll do one."

“Good. I've already made an appointment for you. You'll be doing the checkup in Roxanne's hospital, okay?” Lucian was worried that Jonathan might detect something amiss, but evidently, his worries were for naught.

The dense Jonathan nodded again. “Is tomorrow fine? I'll head there in the morning.” Lucian bobbed his head, but at the same time, he began wondering how Madilyn was going to deal with the dense man.

“By the way, Lucian, I've noticed some issues popping up with our overseas client. There is a rise in client complaints, and some are even trying to ask for lower prices. I'll be looking into this for more details.”

Jonathan was a workaholic, and he always talked about work.

Lucian bobbed his head as the look in his eyes changed. “You don't need to do that. It's Shawn. He's trying to take our clients away from us. Let's not alert him to our realization and let him dwell in his glee for now. We have more than enough clients to keep our business afloat. Since these people aren't interested in being the best in the market, let's replace them all. We'll wait until they break the contract first.”

Jonathan nodded, even more impressed by Lucian.

He was still not as focused and sensitive to changes as Lucian. The latter had already identified the underlying issue when Jonathan just became aware of the problem. Lucian had even formulated a plan to address it.

Maybe this is what a strategist is.

The two continued chatting for a while longer. Jonathan still felt guilty about his sister's betrayal, but Lucian was unfazed.

When Roxanne came down the stairs after tucking the children in, Jonathan rose to his feet and excused himself from the house. “How was it? Did he say yes?” she asked.

An amused smile manifested on Lucian's lips. “He'll be going for the checkup tomorrow. | just think it'll be really interesting if the two of them end up being in a relationship.”

“Yes, I'd like to see that too. It'll be much better than mine—it won't be bittersweet.” Roxanne sighed before shooting Lucian a glare.

Lucian shuddered. He was all ready to start eating popcorn and watch the show unfold, but it seemed like he had accidentally shot himself in the foot instead.

Thus, he quickly dropped the smile and replaced it with a solemn look. Pulling Roxanne closer to him, he then said, “Of course, of course. You're right. | didn't do good by you, so...”

“So what?” Just as Roxanne frowned, she saw Lucian going down on one knee. She froze.

Then, Lucian fished out a black velvet box from his pocket and slowly opened it. His gaze on her was as if she was the only one who mattered to him.

Roxanne was stunned, and her heart began to race.

## Chapter 1826 Bliss

"Roxanne Jarvis, Ms. Jarvis, will you please marry me again? I've failed you all these years. I was the reason you didn't experience a loving romance and the bliss of marriage. You were forced to grow up and become the mature individual I wasn't expecting you to be. For the children, you've gone through enough pain. For me, you've waited for so many years. I'm at fault for being so slow to realize these all. Maybe there'll be this wall in your heart forever. You might be wondering if I've chosen to be with you for the children's sake, but I'm going to tell you that's not the case. There are so many brilliant points about you that I'm attracted to. You're the most suitable partner I've ever met. I love you, Roxanne Jarvis. So, please marry me again."

Lucian's heartfelt confession, solemn expression, and sincere gaze melted Roxanne's heart. She looked down at him, tears welling up in her eyes. The emotions that had been building up inside her for so long now threatened to overflow.

"Lucian..." she whispered, her voice breaking. She couldn't find the words to express the whirlwind of feelings she was experiencing. The children, who had quietly come downstairs, watched with bated breath, their eyes wide with hope.

Taking a deep breath to steady herself, Roxanne finally found her voice. "I... I never thought this day would come. I've been through so much, and for a long time, I wasn't sure if I could trust you again. But seeing you change, seeing how much you care for the children and me, I've realized that maybe we can have a future together. Yes, Lucian. Yes, I will marry you again."

A cheer erupted from the children as Lucian slid the ring onto Roxanne's finger. He stood up and pulled her into a warm embrace, his heart pounding with joy and relief. "Thank you, Roxanne. I promise I will cherish you and our family for the rest of my life."

The children rushed to their parents, wrapping their arms around them in a group hug. It was a moment of pure happiness, a moment that promised a brighter future for all of them.

As they held each other, Lucian whispered in Roxanne's ear, "I'm going to make it up to you every single day. I'll prove that you made the right choice."

Roxanne smiled through her tears, feeling a sense of peace and contentment she hadn't felt in years. She believed him. For the first time in a long time, she truly believed that they could build a life filled with love and happiness.

The days that followed were a whirlwind of preparations and celebrations. The news of their engagement spread quickly, and friends and family gathered to congratulate them. The children were overjoyed, excitedly helping with wedding plans and dreaming about their new life together.

Lucian and Roxanne worked together to ensure that their wedding would be a memorable event, one that symbolized their renewed commitment to each other and their family. They chose a beautiful garden venue, where they would be surrounded by nature's beauty as they exchanged their vows once again.

On the day of the wedding, the garden was filled with flowers and the soft hum of excitement. Roxanne stood in her dressing room, looking at herself in the mirror. She wore a simple yet elegant gown that highlighted her natural beauty. Her eyes sparkled with happiness, and her heart fluttered with anticipation.



Madilyn entered the room, her eyes shining with pride and joy. “You look stunning, Roxanne. I’m so happy for you.”

Roxanne turned to her friend and hugged her tightly. “Thank you, Madilyn. I couldn’t have done this without you.”

Madilyn smiled, brushing away a tear. “You deserve all the happiness in the world. Now go out there and get married to the man who loves you.”

Roxanne took a deep breath and nodded. With a final look in the mirror, she stepped out into the garden. The guests stood and watched as she walked down the aisle, her eyes locked on Lucian, who waited for her with a look of awe and love.

As they stood together, hand in hand, the officiant began the ceremony. The vows they exchanged were filled with promises of love, trust, and a commitment to building a future together. When they finally kissed, the garden erupted in applause and cheers.

That night, as they celebrated with their loved ones, Roxanne and Lucian felt an overwhelming sense of gratitude and joy. They knew that their journey hadn’t been easy, but it had led them to this moment, a moment of bliss and the promise of a lifetime of happiness.

Surrounded by their friends, family, and the laughter of their children, Roxanne and Lucian danced under the stars, knowing that they had found their way back to each other and to the love that had always been there, waiting to be rekindled.

## Chapter 1827 Scandalous Scoundrels

How could Roxanne possibly be mad at them? She hunched over and cheerfully gave kisses to the children. Right then, Sonya and Elias walked over.

The two of them were dressed rather formally. Elias was in a suit, and Sonya was in a gown.

“Roxanne, this is what the Farwell family owes you. Lucian should be proposing to you, and we must do all the proper procedures. We're delighted that you're saying yes to Lucian.”

Elias was beaming. We can't wrong a wonderful daughter-in-law like her anymore.

There was a tinge of awkwardness in Sonya's expression, but she still walked over to Roxanne and cast an apologetic look. “Roxanne, I'm sorry for what happened in the past. I've made a terrible mistake. | hope you'll forgive me for those transgressions and give me a chance to compensate for them. I'm truly happy right now. It's my pleasure for you to marry Lucian.”

Roxanne was so caught up in the moment of bliss she could not find it in herself to be angry at Sonya.

Meanwhile, Lucian nodded at his father's request. “There's no way we're skipping the wedding photos, wedding, and honeymoon.”

Madilyn promptly intervened and chastised, “Of course. The Farwell family have plenty of money, so you have to give Roxanne the best, got it?”

Lucian nodded obediently. The sudden proposal made Roxanne feel secure. The activities that night made Roxanne fall into a deep sleep afterward.

In her dream, she was pregnant again. She could not see the appearance of the fourth baby clearly, but the child-like voice was saying, “Mommy, Mommy, hurry up! | want to play with my siblings!”

Unlike Roxanne, Frieda was having a horrible night.

After packing her luggage to head to Shawn's mansion, she started waiting for Shawn. However, no matter how long she waited for him, he never showed up.

The falling out with her brother and the conflict with her parents was driving her to a mental breakdown. So, she ran to a bar and got herself drunk while waiting for Shawn to call her. Alas, her phone never rang. Not even her parents bothered calling her. All she could think of was how ruthless her brother was.

Stumbling out of the taxi, Frieda belatedly realized she had nowhere to go. Hence, she could only hail a cab to return to Shawn's mansion.

Yet, before she could enter the house, she saw Shawn's car driving over. But there was another person in the front passenger seat.

Even though her vision was blurry from the alcohol, she could make out that the passenger was a young woman with an impressive figure.

The last thread of sanity in her mind broke, and she fixed her gaze on the other woman.

The weather was cold, and Shawn took off his jacket to drape it on the other woman's shoulder the second they came out of the car.

The smile on his face and the loving gaze in his eyes drove Frieda mad.

Frieda could not stand it anymore. This was the man she had been waiting forever and a day for. She could forgive Shawn for going after Aubree. She could pretend that he did it to take revenge on Lucian. But now, Frieda realized she was the dumbest woman in the world.

She had willingly become his puppet, she had willingly sacrificed herself, and she had voluntarily cut ties with her family for his plan.

Then, Frieda hastily walked over to them. The alcoholic haze was gone, giving way to anger.

Before Shawn could register her presence, Frieda slapped the other woman hard.

In the next instance, she glared at Shawn viciously and bellowed, “How could you do this to me, Shawn? You ingrate!” Tears cascaded uncontrollably down her face, for the world was crumbling down around her.

Raising her hand, she wanted to slap the man as well.

## Chapter 1828 It Is My Fault

Frieda's hand was tightly gripped. Shawn's eyes were burning with fury as he berated, “Frieda, what are you doing?”

“B\*tch! Scoundrels!” Frieda was unfazed and hurled more profanities in the young woman's direction, fervently wishing she could strangle the latter.

Aloud and crisp slap echoed in the air.

Shawn had just slapped Frieda hard across her face.

“What's gotten to you? She's my sister,” Shawn gritted through his teeth. Then, he cast a glance at his sister, Coralie.

Coralie covered her face in pain. She had never been slapped in her entire life. Tears streamed down her face following the searing pain as she cast a bewildered look at the drunken Frieda.

“Shawn, is this your.. girlfriend?” Contempt festered in Coralie's eyes.

Frieda was stumped, both by the slap and Shawn's words.

She sobered up instantly and froze on the ground, unable to utter a word.

Shawn led Coralie into the mansion to coax her, as well as apply some medicinal ointment to her injured face. That young woman is his... sister? Well, upon a closer look, they do look alike!

Frieda suddenly felt her body going weak as she slumped to the floor.

“Shawn, what is with the luggage? Was that your girlfriend? She sure is a friendly one, greeting me with a slap. If Mom and Dad know about this, she won't ever get to marry you!” Coralie groaned.

Shawn had only arranged for Coralie to come to Horington to follow up on the upcoming expansion projects. If Coralie hadn't encountered the handsome man on the bridge that night, she would have been in a much fouler mood.

“Okay, | will make her apologize to you sincerely! She didn't know you were my sister and thought | was with another girl. It's only normal for girlfriends to be jealous under the circumstance, right?” Shawn placated.

In the end, Coralie just uttered the number of a license plate.

“Shawn, hurry up and investigate this car license plate for me, and | won't get mad at you, but I'm still going to be mad at your girlfriend!”

Shawn immediately agreed to her request. Investigating a car plate was a piece of cake to him.

“This is the car that bumped into yours, right? Was it a hit-and-run? You could have reported it to the police right away. Then again, we can also choose to resolve it ourselves,” Shawn said.

He had noticed that Coralie's bumper was broken when he picked her up just now and assumed that she must be looking for the car owner who bumped into her car.

“No, that's not it. You've misunderstood the situation, jumping to conclusions like your girlfriend. Just find out about the identity of the owner of the license plate. You

don't need to worry about the rest. | was the one who bumped into his car, and | want to compensate him!" Coralie explained.

She was at a loss for words. Not only did she get slapped for no reason, but if her brother continued to misunderstand the situation, she might miss her chance with her crush.

Seeing as his sister had finally calmed down, Shawn headed out of the mansion and noticed Frieda, who was sobbing uncontrollably in the courtyard.

He made his way over, and Frieda slowly lifted her head.

"You drank yourself into oblivion and came over to slap both my sister and me but only suffered one slap in return. That doesn't seem fair," Shawn said icily with a grim expression.

"I'm sorry. It's all my fault. I'm really, really sorry. | was too reckless... Please forgive me," Frieda pleaded as she carefully gauged the man's expression.

In the end, Shawn shook his head lightly and offered his hand to help her up.

## Chapter 1829 Seriously Ill

In the morning, Roxanne woke up extra early. She wanted to carry out the operation on the headmaster earlier.

Usually, the blood pressure of patients would be lower in the morning. Coincidentally, the headmaster's surgery had to be done when the blood pressure was at a lower level. Otherwise, the risk would be higher.

Lucian was still fast asleep and instinctively rolled over to hug Roxanne.

She carefully wriggled herself out of his embrace. After she was done washing up, Roxanne went downstairs and was greeted by the sight of bouquets of flowers and roses on the table.

Then, she glanced at the ring on her ring finger and smiled, finally feeling at peace with her life. After getting married, her life was blissfully uneventful. Madilyn soon arrived to pick Roxanne up. The two of them were going to work together during the surgery.

Roxanne urged Madilyn to have breakfast. Over breakfast, Madilyn told Roxanne that after having a mansion to herself, she had decided to get a kitchen helper as well. Hence, she was finally able to eat on time now.

After they were done with breakfast, the two of them discussed the patient's medical condition on their way to the hospital.

It was a rather complicated surgery that lasted from seven until nine-thirty in the morning. Both Madilyn and Roxanne were fully focused on fighting the battle.

In the end, they managed to deliver good news to the headmaster's daughter after getting out of the operating room.

“Thank you so much, Dr. Jarvis and Dr. Xander! | really don't know how to thank you both!” The headmaster's daughter was about to kneel before Roxanne and Madilyn to thank them, but she was stopped by Roxanne in time.

After giving some care advice to the headmaster's daughter, Roxanne bade goodbye to Madilyn and headed to the research institute.

She bumped right into Jonathan downstairs.

“Hi, Roxanne! I'm here for a health checkup,” Jonathan said cheerily.

He was confounded by the hint of a sinister smile in Roxanne's eyes.

At the registration counter, Jonathan was briefed on his health checkup details after he made his payment.

He had selected a rather basic plan, covering a CT scan or ultrasound for his heart, liver, lungs, and kidneys, an electrocardiogram for his heart, and a full blood report.

However, Madilyn had already reminded the reception staff to add some health check parameters for Jonathan beforehand.

“Mr. Queen, based on your current lifestyle of being sedentary and having an irregular diet, we would highly recommend that you include two additional health check parameters, which are gastroscopy and colonoscopy. These procedures only need to be done once and will ensure your health for years to come,” the receptionist advised.

Jonathan heartily accepted the suggestion.

Meanwhile, the corner of Madilyn's lips curled into a smile as she looked at the list of Jonathan's health check tests in front of the computer.

Hah! I'll do the gastroscopy. As for the colonoscopy... Well, that's too private. I'll ask someone else to arrange a procedure that is less painful. Madilyn then changed into her work attire and wore a white coat, hair cap, and a mask. She was certain nobody would be able to recognize her.

Since Jonathan hadn't eaten anything, he proceeded with the gastroscopy first. She hurriedly arrived at the gastroscopy room and dismissed the doctor on duty.

Jonathan's first experience with gastroscopy was excruciating.

He vomited many times and threw up a puddle of acidic liquid.

Madilyn asked her assistant to comfort Jonathan when she noticed his discomfort. However, she continued with the gastroscopy, and her expression turned grim. Madilyn realized that Jonathan actually had serious gastritis.

What's the matter with him? I've never heard him mention this. Madilyn's face turned impassive. After she was done with the checkup, she no longer felt the urge to tease Jonathan. Instead, she hurriedly checked out the gastroscopy scans.

Why does he have such serious gastritis? If his condition continues to worsen, it could become stomach cancer. What's the matter with him? Why didn't he take good care of himself?

Then, she immediately asked the gastroenterologist to take a closer look at Jonathan.

## Chapter 1830 Is It That Serious

Roxanne had just arrived at the research institute and was about to change into her lab coat when Madilyn called her.

“Roxanne, Jonathan has a serious case of gastritis! The situation is a bit complicated, with multiple polyps and some erosion. | was careless earlier and forgot to take some tissue samples for testing!”

Madilyn's tone was full of concern.

“Don't worry, Madilyn. Send the images to my phone, and I'll take a look. Besides, you're worrying too much. It might not be as serious as you think. | have other ways to treat this as well. What are you afraid of?”

As Roxanne spoke, Madilyn quickly hung up the phone and sent over the test images. Roxanne looked at them for a long time, and Jonathan's condition was indeed very serious.

She couldn't help but sigh in her heart. Jonathan was really pushing himself too hard. This might be caused by a combination of irregular eating habits and alcohol drinking.

But fortunately, in Roxanne's opinion, this was entirely treatable. She would use modern medicine to kill the bacteria and then use her own blend of traditional medicine to restore balance.

As long as Jonathan followed her medical advice strictly, he could probably recover in three months.

So Roxanne replied to Madilyn and asked her to relax and not worry too much.

In the office, when Madilyn heard that Jonathan could fully recover, she felt slightly relieved in her heart. Jonathan, who was still undergoing the medical examination, appeared unaffected and completed all the tests.

Madilyn looked at the other examination results, and everything was normal, including the colonoscopy. The only problem was only the condition of his stomach that was too severe.

She immediately instructed the staff at the medical examination department to ask Jonathan to stay. “Mr. Queen, the director would like to see you.” Jonathan didn't realize it at first, but when he saw Madilyn, he remembered.

“Ms. Xander, | forgot that you were promoted to the position of director. But | can tell that you're doing a great job managing things around here. | experienced the whole medical examination process today, and it was really impressive.” Jonathan thought it was always a good idea to start with a compliment.

Madilyn's face didn't look good, but she still asked him to take a seat.

“However, I have a small suggestion. The doctor in your gastroscopy department seems to be a bit rough. You might want to advise her about it!” Jonathan couldn't understand why Madilyn's face suddenly became serious.

Maybe being a director means she has to put on a serious face?

With the intention of providing constructive feedback to improve the hospital's level of care, he spoke about his slightly unpleasant experience during the medical examination.

Madilyn was taken aback. She never expected him to complain about her!

How dare this guy complain about me?

She took out his examination report and asked mildly, “Mr. Queen, may I ask some specific questions? Does your family have a history of gastric disease?”

Jonathan shook his head. When he realized that she did not pay any attention to what he said, he wondered if she was the sort of person who did not care about other people's advice.

“Okay. In your diet, do you eat foods with a high concentration of bacteria, or have you come into contact with some radioactive substances?” Madilyn continued to inquire while still keeping a stern expression.

Jonathan shook his head again as he finally realized that there might be a problem with his gastroscopy results. So he asked, “Ms. Xander, is there something wrong with my stomach?”

“Yes! It's a serious problem. You really don't take care of your health, do you? If you delay any longer, it might develop into stomach cancer. Do you understand?”

Madilyn's tone suddenly scared Jonathan.

“I-Is it really that serious?”