

ABANDONED 2041

Chapter 2041 Married Twice

Ending their couple's trip, Madilyn and Jonathan returned to the news that the hospital was gone and that Madilyn's position as the director was only for name-sake.

“Roxanne, what happened? Why did you change the hospital's name? Shouldn't you explain the situation to me?”

Roxanne remained calm after listening to Madilyn's complaint. She asked Madilyn to head over to the manor so they could discuss things.

Jonathan arrived before Madilyn did. He tossed a bunch of local, delicious specialties from different locations before Roxanne and Lucian.

“Lucian, Roxanne, Madilyn and I bought these during our trip for both of you and the kids.” Jonathan looked refreshed and energetic as if he had turned back the youth clock.

“I heard you've plans to get married?” Lucian teased.

Jonathan wasn't shy to admit the truth. He nodded, confessing, “Yes, it's an ongoing plan. We are choosing the date now. I've sent Mdm. Xander to my house, so she can discuss it out with my parents.”

Roxanne was amazed. “You and Madilyn sure progressed quite quickly, huh?”

Even though Madilyn and Jonathan did not indicate entering a relationship early on, the moment they did, they made progress rapidly.

Soon, Madilyn showed up. She was surprised to see Lucian and Roxanne relaxing with a coffee.

“I heard you were fired?” Madilyn asked Roxanne.

The latter nodded.

“So, does that mean the hospital, research institute, and pharmaceutical company are all gone?” Madilyn probed further. Questioned by Madilyn, Roxanne nodded again.

“Oh my goodness! You are a rich man's wife. But what about me? I need this job to provide for my family! Roxanne, you need to give me an explanation!” Madilyn rolled her eyes. She would have roasted Roxanne even further if Lucian weren't present.

Coincidentally, Jonathan had bundled up the gifts he brought over with tapes because there were too many. So Roxanne grabbed one, saying, “Take it.

“Come on, Roxanne. Spill. What happened?” Madilyn was infuriated.

Roxanne had no choice but to sum up, explaining the story to Madilyn. Then, she comforted her, “Don't worry. You can still be the director in the future because I'm going to build a bigger hospital!”

The hospital and pharmaceutical company had been suffering losses all this while. It wasn't until Madilyn got appointed as the director that they saw a slight profit increase. Therefore, GK Group would put it on sale soon after this.

And in Roxanne's initial plan, she intended to acquire the hospital again after she lost control.

Madilyn was still confused, so Jonathan immediately taught her some knowledge about GK Group and its subsidiary company. She calmed down when she heard that she still had her job.

Roxanne teased without warning, "Actually, you don't have to work either. You can be a rich man's wife too."

With that, she deliberately looked at Jonathan.

Madilyn panicked as her face flushed red. She peered at Jonathan, mumbling, "What did you tell them?"

Did he tell Roxanne that | bullied him after | got drunk? If Roxanne found out, she would mock me relentlessly!

Jonathan uttered righteously, "I didn't say anything. | just told them that we are getting married soon. | kept my mouth shut, so don't worry, okay?"

"Congratulations to both of you! If you need any help with your wedding, please let me know," Lucian offered. "All right. Thank you, Lucian. You have more experience regarding this!" Jonathan blurted. Roxanne and Lucian instantly froze as their gazes with murderous glints focused on Jonathan.

"Hah! He's right. After all, you've been married twice." Madilyn giggled.

Chapter 2042 Mixed Gender Twins

Orchid had thought that parachuting into the management team this time would be smoother than before and that she would be able to integrate the research institute, pharmaceutical company, and hospital more thoroughly, leading to an explosive increase in profits.

However, the finance team informed her that the pharmaceutical company was losing money every day. The previous drug pricing was too low, so they couldn't cover the production costs, let alone research and development expenses.

As for the hospital, although it could generate some profit, those wealthy people suddenly stopped coming for in-depth medical examinations after the name change of the medical facility, causing a significant loss in revenue.

At the same time, some patients wanted to leave the hospital as soon as they heard that the director had been replaced.

While Orchid was busy dealing with these issues, Peregrine's plan was also set into motion, with the latest batch of technicians submitting their resignations one after the other.

Having lost the patents and the substantial profits provided by Flora Verba Group, Orchid finally realized that Roxanne had been well-prepared, leaving her with nothing but an empty shell.

Facing the shortage of cash flow, departure of technical personnel, and loss of patents, Orchid left Horington within two days.

She planned to visit GK Group's headquarters to liaise with the board of directors for more resource allocation. Otherwise, GK Group would never stand a chance to gain a foothold in the domestic market.

Meanwhile, Roxanne's ploy was also being carried out in full swing.

James and Colby were absorbing the technical personnel from the research institute while Linda was busy preparing for the construction of the new hospital.

On the other hand, Jonathan was occupied with establishing a new pharmaceutical company and incorporating all the patents into it. The final step was then to list the company under Flora Verba Group.

Before long, Roxanne's business empire would be restored to its former glory. Of course, that couldn't have happened without the strong support from Lucian. In addition to providing commercial support, Lucian was also a full-time pro at taking care of an expectant mother.

One day, Lucian happily brought Roxanne to the maternity hospital, planning to do a 4D ultrasound scan to check on the baby's progress.

After the ultrasound, the attending physician congratulated the couple, "Congratulations, Mr. Farwell and Ms. Jarvis. You're truly blessed because you'll be having mixed-gender twins!"

"Mixed-gender twins..." The couple looked at each other and burst into ecstasy. Lucian was especially overjoyed, almost jumping up in excitement. NovelDrama.Org owns this text.

"This is so great! Archie, Benny, and Essie won't have to argue anymore. They'll have both younger brother and sister." Hardly able to contain his exhilaration, Lucian glanced at the embryos, which were smaller than his palm, on the imaging report again.

His eyes were filled with tender adoration. "Now we'll have five kids. That's enough to make up a basketball team. Lucian, let me tell you, after giving birth to these two, I don't plan to have any more kids," Roxanne pouted and grumbled.

However, Lucian curled his lips into a knowing smile. "It's just a basketball team. Can't we have enough kids to make up a football team?"

The attending physician grinned as well. "Considering both of your looks and intelligence, having a few more children would actually be a good idea."

"Doctor, it's easy for you to say that," Roxanne complained. The physician laughed heartily and reminded them of the followup matters.

Lucian recounted his caretaking process during that period and received lavish praises. His face beamed with a sense of accomplishment.

As they left the hospital and got into the car, Lucian immediately began fussing over Roxanne.

“Darling, you'll need to start controlling your sweets intake from now on. Pregnancy makes it very easy to develop gestational diabetes. Also, remember to take your folic acid on time. And don't forget to soak your feet daily to prevent severe swelling in your legs during late pregnancy stages.

Chapter 2043 Name That evening, the Farwell residence was filled with joy and laughter.

Upon hearing that Lucian and Roxanne were having twins, Elias and Sonya were so thrilled that they were almost moved to tears.

Back when they took care of Estella, they were always anxious and didn't get to experience much of the joy of family life. Now, with the arrival of these two new babies, they could finally fulfill their role as competent grandparents.

Attending to Estella was the hard mode of childcaring, so they hoped things would be easier this time around.

The three kids were overjoyed to have a younger brother and sister at the same time, clapping and cheering enthusiastically.

They showered their parents with compliments and encouragement for their copulative ability, repeatedly praising them for being so capable, rendering Lucian and Roxanne slightly embarrassed. This “ability” doesn't seem to need so much recognition.

Next came the most nerve-wracking and suspenseful part for the family—naming the future twins. Coincidentally, Lucian had previously asked the three children to prepare two names each, one for a boy and one for a girl. Now they could choose two names, increasing the probability of the suggestions being selected.

“All right. The Farwell family's naming competition officially begins. First, let's welcome our first contestant, Archie Farwell! We're looking forward to seeing what beautiful names our logical-minded Archie will come up with. Let's encourage him with a round of applause!”

Clap! Clap! Clap! Amidst the applause, Archie stood in the center of the crowd, holding a drawing board and quickly writing down two names: Seward Farwell and Dawn Farwell.

Everyone nodded, offering encouragement and praises.

“Okay. Next will be our second contestant, Benny Farwell's turn. Let's see what better names our tech-savvy boy can come up with!” Benny also wrote down the names he had spent a long time coming up with: Xacobe Farwell and Noreen Farwell.

Similarly, he received flattering remarks for the simple yet meaningful names.

At that moment, Estella, beside them, was quickly changing her answers while muttering, “What? I thought we were supposed to come up with more traditional names. I didn't expect both of my brothers to choose such expressive names.”

After grumbling, Estella didn't wait for her dad to announce her turn and directly stepped forward, raising her drawing board. The two names she thought of were Seward and Noreen.

Everyone present was stumped and stunned.

“Isn't that—” Before Benny could make out the word “plagiarism,” Archie swiftly covered his brother's mouth and dragged him aside.

Elias and Sonya exchanged glances. Immediately afterward, Roxanne got to her feet and supported Estella. “There's no rule in our contest stating the participants can't have similar names, so there's nothing wrong with Essie and her brothers sharing similar opinions.”

Estella accepted her shortcomings gracefully. “Fine, Mommy, | think the names | came up with are a bit too hard to pronounce, so | guess I'm out of the running. Nevertheless, | think the names Archie and Benny chose are great. It's all right. I'll try harder next time.”

Roxanne almost broke into a cold sweat. There can't be a next time!

Finally, the voting began.

The names “Seward Farwell’ and “Noreen Farwell” received unanimous votes.

Hence, the ultimate decision was for the boy to be named Seward and the girl to be named Noreen.

“Seward and Noreen. Their names are so pretty.” Although Estella didn't come up with the names, she was still fond of them, so she immediately cheered.

Archie and Benny were also happy, having completed the naming of their younger brother and sister in a ceremonious manner.

“Archie, Benny, Estella, Seward, and Noreen. It's quite catchy,” Roxanne recited the names, finding them easy to remember and convenient for introducing to others.

Chapter 2044 The Wish Back Then In the blink of an eye, the weather turned chilly.

As per the custom during a traditional festival, many were still immersed in the warm atmosphere, unable to go into work mode entirely when Christmas had just passed a while ago.

The date of Jonathan and Madilyn's wedding had been set for shortly after Christmas. Archie and Benny were preparing a gift for their godmother's wedding. Estella was likewise busy designing her godmother's wedding gown.

Meanwhile, Roxanne had morning sickness that lasted for two weeks, making her lament over her inability to feast during Christmas.

Right then, the iron gates of an unknown prison in Horington slowly opened.

Elektra walked out at a slow pace. Having changed out of her prison uniform, she wore a down jacket, her hair a touch disheveled.

She did not tell her family that her prison term had ended.

After bidding farewell to the prison guard briefly, she stared at the narrow path ahead that was long and winding. She could not see anything ahead, for everything was blanketed with snow.

Following a brief contemplation, she decided to phone a friend to help book her a ride.

Unexpectedly, two white cars zipped down the snow-covered road and reached her shortly after.

Opening the car door, James hurried out of the car. He pinned his gaze on Elektra and hollered, "I'm here, Elektra! Don't underestimate us though you deliberately kept us in the dark!"

Next, Jonathan also climbed out of the car. Holding the wish bottle Elektra once buried, he chimed in with a nod, "I even know that you plan on buying a flight ticket and leaving Horington after visiting your parents subsequent to your release."

Shock was written all over Elektra's face.

A few seconds later, her eyes that exuded weariness flickered imperceptibly.

Her gaze was promptly riveted on the wish bottle.

In a flash, her thoughts seemingly flew back to ten years ago.

At that time, she was considered childhood friends with Lucian, James, and Jonathan. They all grew up together. In a trice, the years became a thing of the past.

It had been so long that she had forgotten the wish she had made back then.

As Jonathan stepped onto the snow, ruffling sounds drifted into the air.

Stopping before her, he handed the wish bottle to her with a grin. "Regardless of your decision at the end of the day, we hope that you'll take a look at your wish in the past before making up your mind."

Tears almost escaped Elektra's eyes. Fortunately, it was freezing, and all moisture seemingly turned frozen, so she ultimately saved herself from the embarrassment of crying. Nonetheless, her eyes were red-rimmed.

Holding up the wish bottle, she removed the cork with a light pull and tipped out the paper within.

James chuckled. "Don't worry. We didn't take a peek at it! But if you don't mind, we would like to have a look now." In response, Elektra shot him a dark look. "No way! Don't even dream about it!"

At that moment, a question popped into her mind. What exactly were my feelings toward Lucian back then? Could it be that my adoration toward him in the past few years really stemmed from a sense of possessiveness?

As soon as she opened it, she was greeted by the sight of lines of writing.

She was wholly stunned at once.

Several times, she lifted her head and looked at James, muttering,

"This can't be true. It's impossible. Why can't I remember my wish back then?"

A lot of things about the times the four of them spent together were penned on the paper.

However, the most part of it was about James.

After all, James's house was adjacent to the Lane residence at that time. Thus, she had more interaction with him.

She even wrote that she hoped Yennefer would recover soon, wishing that James would wear a smile again instead of being secretly worried all the time

Chapter 2045 What Are Your Plans Next

“What exactly did you write? Let us have a look at it!” Verily, James was beyond curious. Sheer panic struck Elektra, and she immediately crumpled the paper into a ball, fisting it tightly. “Cut it out! It's some childish stuff from ages ago, so there's nothing to see!”

While saying that, she furtively stole a peek at James, a blush staining her cheeks.

Fortunately, the weather was frigid, and it was nothing unusual for one's face to be bright red from the cold. As such, neither James nor Jonathan suspected anything.

Conversely, Jonathan asked with a solemn expression, “Are you still planning on leaving?” A gust of wintry wind swept past, rendering the atmosphere sentimental all of a sudden.

They had all been childhood friends who grew up together, and no one knew when they would be able to meet once more if Elektra were to leave again this time.

Perhaps they would have gotten married by then. If so, the pure feelings they once had would have undoubtedly faded into nothingness.

A faint smile bloomed on Elektra's face. “Indeed, | initially planned on avoiding reality. But then, the two of you came and gave me a sudden burst of courage. | should face things head-on. Therefore, | won't be leaving anymore!”

The wish she made many years ago had her recalling some things.

However, she could not remember why she would have romantic feelings toward James back then. Was | really in love with him? But why did it turn into Lucian later?

Hearing her resolute reply, Jonathan and James dipped their heads a fraction and exchanged a smile.

“How strange. Not only did this wish bottle change you, Jonathan, but it even convinced Elektra to stay,” James remarked. Jonathan and Elektra had already gotten into the car. Turning the car around, they sped off.

“Where are you two going?” James hastily chased after them in his car.

Jonathan had never expected that the very thing Elektra wanted to do then was to seek Roxanne out.

When the car reached the Farwell residence, he familiarly drove into the courtyard. At a single glance, everyone could see that Lucian was building a snowman in the space blanketed by a thick layer of snow.

The manor was spacious, and countless snowmen of peculiar figures littered the grounds. Roxanne's face was flushed from the cold, but she was dressed warmly, the layer upon layer of clothes making her ungainly.

If she refused to dress in such a manner, Lucian would never have allowed her out of the house, let alone build a snowman.

At the sight of Jonathan, the couple hollered excitedly, "Come here, Jonathan! The snowman you built yesterday had already crumbled!"

It turned out that the bunch of snowmen there was not their handiwork alone but also that of the triplets as well as Jonathan and Madilyn.

Jonathan chuckled. Right then, Elektra swung open the car door and got out of the vehicle. Both Roxanne and Lucian were startled for a moment.

Subsequently, Lucian inclined his head and greeted, "You're back!"

He sounded as though it was a reunion of a long-time good friend, and that touched Elektra.

Smiling, Elektra greeted Roxanne, "How., are you doing, Ms.

Jarvis?"

Roxanne pursed her lips and flashed the woman an amicable smile. "Pretty good. It's cold outside, so let's talk in the house."

Truth be told, it had never crossed her mind that Elektra would come knocking on her door as soon as the latter was released from prison. She inwardly wondered what the woman wanted with her.

James only arrived when they had all gone into the house.

With sufficient heating in the living room, the temperature was just right. Lucian gently helped Roxanne remove her jackets, all three of them.

Surprisingly, Elektra remained unmoved by that scene, still as calm as ever. When they were all seated, Lucian brewed hot coffee before brewing a cup of jasmine tea for Roxanne.

Thereafter, he casually asked, "What are your plans next, Elektra?"

Chapter 2046 Why Do | Not Remember

Her gaze alighting on Roxanne, Elektra noticed the latter subconsciously keeping her right hand over her abdomen. Thus, she commented, "Congratulations on your pregnancy, Ms. Jarvis. You and Lucian make a perfect match indeed!"

Everyone present was taken aback as she would never have said such a thing in the past.

Roxanne could tell that Elektra was hinting at her that she would not be clinging to Lucian anymore. Hence, she replied evenly, "Thank you. It's twins, so the house will be exceedingly lively in the near future." "That's great!" Elektra exclaimed from the depths of her heart.

On the heels of that, she abruptly started, "I'm really sorry for the mistakes | committed in the past, Ms. Jarvis. I've wronged you greatly, and | hereby apologize sincerely."

Her expression was beyond solemn and grave.

While Roxanne had some reservations about it, she swiftly answered, "It's okay. That was all in the past." Throughout it all, Lucian did not say a single word. Jonathan gave a dip of his head as though vouching for Elektra. Then, they all chatted casually.

Elektra laid out her plans, saying she still wanted to start a business. Everyone else was supportive of that. Midway, Jonathan received a call from Madilyn, and he left to make preparations for the wedding.

In the end, it was James who drove Elektra back.

After everyone had left, Roxanne turned to her husband and lamented, "It looks like Elektra has really changed. Otherwise, she would never have sought me out."

"That'll be for the best." Lucian was incredibly cautious when it came to that matter.

His attitude had Roxanne's lips curve into a smirk. "You don't have to be so nervous. | trust you. Elektra probably doesn't like you anymore now. Don't worry. The two of you are still childhood friends, so you don't need to restrain yourself too much."

At that, Lucian nodded. "I know my boundaries. At present, taking good care of you is my most important task. | don't want to bother about other things."

Meanwhile, as James drove Elektra back, Elektra, who sat in the passenger seat, glanced at him every so often.

James frowned, sensing that something was amiss. "Is there something on my face, Elektra? Is there leftover stubble or a pimple?"

For a moment, Elektra panicked. In the next heartbeat, however, she hastily tried to cover it up.

"Do you still remember the times when we were young, James? My house was right beside yours. At that time, it was even you who introduced Lucian to me!" Elektra lamented placidly.

James' focus was on driving. Without turning to her, he bobbed his head and replied, "Yeah, | was the one who introduced him to you. The first time you saw him, you were completely enraptured.

Jonathan and | could see that you had a crush on him!"

After saying that, he snickered teasingly.

At once, Elektra's brows knitted together. "Nonsense! Is that true? Why don't | remember that?"

Verily, her memory was extremely fuzzy. She could seemingly recall something, but she could not remember whether it was James or Lucian exactly.

In the car, the two of them talked at length about the past. It was as though a movie was playing in her head, depicting increasingly more events of the past.

"There's something wrong with you, Elektra. Lucian, Jonathan, and | remember all this. How could you have forgotten them? Did something happen during the few years you were abroad?" James was very much surprised.

That question stumped Elektra.

She tried her best to cast her mind back to the past, but there were many details she could not recall, especially the first two years she made Lucian's acquaintance.

What exactly is wrong with me? Am I suffering from amnesia

Chapter 2047 Should Not Have Been So Quick There was still a week before Madilyn's wedding. Both Roxanne and Lucian went to her house to help decorate the place.

Jonathan was hanging streamers while his parents, Zachary and Henrietta, were talking to Lorraine about the specifics of the wedding in the living room.

The couple respected Lorraine's feelings greatly, urging her to speak up if she had any requests, and they would fulfill them as long as it was within the Queen family's capabilities.

On the contrary, Madilyn was so busy getting the new hospital up and running as soon as possible that she was not home yet.

"Hah! The bride-to-be is all calm and unruffled, yet we're all anxious. I told Madilyn not to worry about the situation at the hospital, but she turned a deaf ear to my words and couldn't even be bothered to make preparations for her own wedding." Noticing that her best friend's wedding gown was wrinkled, Roxanne took out an iron and smoothed the creases.

At her complaint, Lucian chuckled. "It's okay. We don't need to be anxious. That will fall on someone else." After saying that, he threw a look at Jonathan.

"Just go downstairs and have coffee, Lucian, Roxanne. I'll be fine doing everything by myself. Indeed, I'm far more anxious about the wedding than Madilyn," Jonathan voluntarily admitted.

His candor had both Lucian and Roxanne burst into laughter.

Downstairs, the two families chatted amicably. Jonathan had told Zachary and Henrietta about Norton, so they did not mention a word about the man.

When they all saw Lucian and Roxanne coming downstairs, they promptly greeted the couple with a smile, as friendly as ever.

"Don't bother about Maddy's affairs anymore, Roxanne. You're delicate now that you're with child. Quick, come here and have a seat!" Lorraine urged earnestly.

Sitting down, Lucian and Roxanne listened as they continued talking, adding to the wedding details when necessary. Shortly after, Madilyn returned home.

At the sight of their soon-to-be daughter-in-law, Zachary and Henrietta were beyond satisfied. They quickly helped to remove her jacket, then immediately served her a cup of hot coffee.

Witnessing that, Roxanne was certain that her best friend would definitely be treated well after marrying into the Queen family.

Madilyn wanted to report the progress of the new hospital to Roxanne, but the latter told her to get her room ready for the wedding.

After tarrying for a while longer, Lucian and Roxanne left for the kindergarten to pick the triplets up.

While they were on their way there, the housekeeper at the Jarvis residence phoned Roxanne out of the blue, sounding exceedingly anxious. "It's bad, Mrs. Farwell! Something is wrong with your father! Could you make a trip back right now?"

A frown marred Roxanne's countenance when she heard that. "Okay. I'll come over at once!" On the heels of that, Lucian turned the car around and headed toward the Jarvis residence instead.

Previously, they had turned the Jarvis residence inside out to find Roxanne's mother's clothes, but to no avail.

Right then, the place had been completely renovated.

When they arrived at the spacious courtyard, two housekeepers were crying out incessantly, "Mr. Jarvis! Mr. Jarvis! Hurry up and wake up!"

Lucian carried Roxanne out of the car, and they both strode over.

The instant the housekeepers caught sight of the couple, they hurriedly moved out of the way. Sweeping a glance over her father, Roxanne swiftly crouched and took his pulse.

Grant's face was flushed, making it evident that something was wrong with his complexion. His pulse had Roxanne's expression darken frightfully. His heartbeat was so weak that it was negligible, and it was as though he could die anytime.

This isn't right. He was looking pretty well a few days ago. Even if he had an attack, it shouldn't have been so quick! Roxanne mused inwardly, swinging her gaze at her husband.

Lucian reacted at lightning speed. He scooped Grant, who was all skin and bones, up and went into the house.

While walking into the house, Roxanne asked the housekeepers, "Had anyone been here and had contact with my father? And did he eat anything dubious?"

Chapter 2048 Not That Simple

The housekeepers nodded in unison and replied, "Someone did come by yesterday evening. It was a middle-aged woman who was quite well-dressed. Mr. Jarvis was chatting normally with her at first, but they suddenly started arguing. We're not exactly sure if he had eaten anything."

Roxanne did not even need to think to know that it was Winnie who had visited.

So much time had passed without anything happening. It was obvious that Winnie was the one creating trouble, given that something bad had happened to Grant right after he met her.

Thatb'tch! She's still thinking of harming Grant even when she's about to die! Well, Grant probably deserves it!

With her newfound understanding, Roxanne began administering acupuncture to Grant. A while later, the woman looked up and noticed that her father's face, which had turned crimson and was extremely swollen earlier, was gradually returning to normal.

The swelling had happened due to the coagulation and reverse flow of blood in Grant's body. If the situation had been slightly more severe, his blood would have completely solidified and turned black.

Roxanne had always been bold and meticulous. Seeing that the acupuncture had taken effect, she instructed the housekeepers to concoct the medicine at once.

However, Grant was still unconscious. "Winnie had poisoned him! Lucian, call the police!" Roxanne exclaimed coldly while walking out of the room.

She had never expected Winnie to be that vicious. Even though Grant's good days were already coming to an end, the woman still could not wait to kill him.

Lucian nodded and proceeded to retrieve the surveillance recordings in the house.

From the videos, he saw that Winnie had entered the living room right after she arrived, and a moment later, a quarrel erupted between her and Grant.

Both of them appeared to be very agitated. However, as audio was not captured in the recordings, it was not clear what their argument was about.

Lucian summoned the housekeepers once again to inquire about the content of the quarrel between the two. "We vaguely heard Mr. Jarvis calling the woman 'evil' and other words along those lines..." one of the housekeepers answered.

Another housekeeper pondered intently for a moment before adding, "They mentioned poisoning as well. Mr. Jarvis had asked the woman if it was her who did it."

Upon hearing that, a scary thought surfaced in Lucian's mind.

He looked toward Roxanne right away, but judging by the woman's expression, it seemed as if she had yet to figure out what was going on.

Lucian was worried that he might agitate his wife if he told her the truth directly.

Indeed, Roxanne was still trying to get a grasp on the situation with a crease between her brows. The surveillance recordings did not show Grant drinking anything. If that's the case, how did Winnie poison him?

After a few seconds of contemplation, Lucian pulled his wife over and sat her down before saying in a gentle tone, "Darling, | have a bold speculation that | want to share with you, but you have to promise me that you will stay calm, okay?"

With a suspicious expression, Roxanne nodded.

Then, Lucian started speaking. "Maybe, Grant had found out some things about Winnie and called her over to question her. It's likely that his guess was right, which posed a huge threat to Winnie. Hence, she decided to get rid of him."

"What did he guess?" Roxanne froze.

She could sense that her husband was trying to tell her something.

Recalling what the housekeepers had told them earlier, suddenly, the realization hit her, and Roxanne was completely struck dumb.

Lucian noticed his wife's reaction and knew that she had finally made the connection. At that moment, he was extremely worried that the woman would go berserk out of fury.

“Darling, Darling... relax! Please don't get too agitated. You're pregnant now! Darling, that was just my guess!” Lucian quickly tried to comfort Roxanne.

Although he was rather confident in his guess and was almost certain that that was the truth, he had to say something to calm his wife down.

However, it was impossible to disarm Roxanne's wrath. Instantly, her expression changed into that of resentment and rage, her chest heaving frantically with every breath. Her breathing was getting increasingly rapid while her eyes glimmered with anger.

“That means my mom's death wasn't that simple, right?” the woman asked in a choked voice as her body trembled uncontrollably.

Chapter 2049 The Culprit They had to wait for Grant to wake up to find out the truth. However, overwhelmed with resentment and grief, Roxanne was inconsolable.

While waiting for Grant to wake up, Roxanne noticed her mother's blissful smile in her parents' wedding photo, which was hanging on the wall in Grant's room. Instantly, tears started streaming down her face.

Just then, Lucian entered the room with some food for his wife. While she ate, he gently wiped her tears away with a piece of tissue.

Roxanne did not eat much due to a lack of appetite. When she was done, Lucian passed her a glass of water without insisting that she finish her food.

Fixing her gaze on Grant's face, Roxanne could not help but curse her father silently in her heart. If my mom was indeed poisoned to death by that homewrecker, you would be no different from a murderer! After all, you were the one who brought her back. You will have to pay for my mother's death!

Awhile later, the police arrived. They checked the surveillance recordings, took the statements of two housekeepers, and drew a blood sample from Grant to test in the laboratory.

They left after promising Lucian and Roxanne that, once the laboratory results were out, they would arrest Winnie at once.

At around eight in the evening, Roxanne performed another round of acupuncture on Grant. The medicine which was given to the man orally was also starting to take effect. Finally, he woke up after the poison in his body was neutralized.

After opening his eyes, Grant stared blankly at the ceiling without moving or talking. The housekeepers quickly ran to the living room to inform Roxanne and Lucian that Grant had regained consciousness.

Roxanne dashed into the room at once. Standing next to her father's bed, she asked anxiously, "Tell me, how did my mom die? Did Winnie poison her? That was what happened, right?"

Roxanne was feeling extremely emotional. However, Grant did not respond and remained motionless. His expression was blank, and his eyes were empty.

Lucian had entered the room as well. When he noticed the nonresponsive state of his father-in-law, he walked over to him coldly and swung a punch directly at his face.

If he had not stopped himself at the last minute, the force of the punch would be enough to shatter Grant's nose bridge.

However, as Lucian's intention was just to test if Grant was putting on an act, he held back his fist right before it landed on the man's face.

Indeed, Grant blinked and quickly returned to his senses.

"Tell me the truth! Please tell me the truth!" Roxanne could no longer contain her fury and started yelling while grabbing her father's collar.

The next moment, a sorrowful expression appeared on Grant's face, and his eyes reddened.

"Yes, it's definitely Winnie's doing. A few days ago, I found your mother's medical records while looking through her belongings. It was stated in there that excessive heavy metals were found in her body. I consulted a doctor and was told that it was a sign of poisoning. I... I did not expect Winnie to be so vicious!"

Taking a pause, he continued, "So, I called Winnie and lied to her that I had found the item your mother had left behind and told her to come over to get it. When she arrived, I asked her if she had poisoned your mother. She tried to deny it at first, but after I questioned her repeatedly and threatened to call the police, she finally admitted it out of fear and begged me to let her off. I was so mad and wanted her to tell me exactly what she did so that I could record her confession on my phone. Out of fury, she hit me..." Grant fell back into a daze as his voice trailed off.

Despite being mentally prepared, Roxanne still felt that she was about to burst from rage when she heard the truth. Just then, Lucian narrowed his eyes and asked, "Was it also Winnie who poisoned you?" Upon hearing that, Grant burst into tears.

"Sorry! I'm so sorry! I've let your mom down. I was the one who caused her death! I took the poison myself. I wanted to die! Someone like me doesn't deserve to continue living..."

Chapter 2050 No Way To Arrest Her

Grant confessed that he originally wanted to take his own life. Since sleeping pills were not easy to buy, he bought a drug that aided blood clotting.

Despite knowing that it would be a painful death, he was already in the terminal stage of his cancer and would die at the end of the day.

It'll hurt far worse when my cancer eventually acts up. /It least this pain can alleviate some of my inner torment.

“So, you were trying to take your own life?” Lucian was slightly taken aback. Winnie's arrest would fail if that were the case. Grant stopped responding and burst into tears.

When Roxanne saw how hard he was crying, she gradually calmed down and fixed a cold, hostile gaze on him.

“What gives you the right to cry, Grant? And what right do you have to die? Since Winnie did it, you should've dragged her to death with you. In the end, you're still not over her. Am I right? After all, you still have two children with her, right?”

She felt a wave of regret wash over her. I should've ignored my despicable father from the very beginning and just let him die. “I'm so sorry, Roxanne!” Grant wanted to say something more, but Roxanne did not wish to hear another word.

At the moment, all she wanted was to find Winnie as soon as possible.

I'll never let that b *tch off!

When Lucian saw his wife storming off to start the car, he swiftly dissuaded her and got behind the wheel himself, intending to first go to the police station to check on the situation's development.

However, just as they arrived at the police station, the police officer in charge of the case gave him a call.

“Mr. Farwell, we were able to prove from the test results that there was an excessive amount of coagulant in Mr. Jarvis' body, causing the blood to clot. Hence, there's a possibility that he was poisoned, but he could've also overdosed. Just now, we called Mr. Jarvis to confirm that he had awakened, and since that was the case, we hoped that he would come over to cooperate with the investigation. He insisted, however, that he took the drugs himself. Since he was trying to take his own life, the case is...”

After hearing that, Lucian glanced at Roxanne beside him, hoping she had not heard anything.

What's going on with Grant? One moment, he keeps on pleading for forgiveness. In the next, he breaks down in tears. Yet, he still testifies in Winnie's defense so that the police can't arrest her. Is he schizophrenic? How depressed will Roxanne be if she learns that Grant is still defending Winnie?

Lucian decided not to tell Roxanne about it, so he said to the officer, “We'll be there shortly. There's something I need your help with.”

“No problem. I'll wait for you at the police station.” After saying that, the officer hung up the phone.

While Lucian was putting away his phone, Roxanne abruptly asked, “Is there no way to make an arrest?”

There was a miserable and bitter smile on her face.

He nodded. “It's fine. Even if we can't arrest her, we can still find her,” he comforted her.

After Lucian spoke to the officer at the police station, a look of understanding crossed the latter's face, and he gave them Winnie's current address.

The two wasted no time and headed straight to a mansion in the suburbs.

Taking into consideration that his wife was pregnant, Lucian instructed Cayden to immediately arrange for bodyguards to go along to ensure her safety.

It was past ten at night when they arrived. Roxanne gritted her teeth with hatred when she saw the size of the mansion's residential area.

How can a wicked person like Winnie still live so comfortably? Does she not dream every night after doing so many unconscionable deeds? Isn't she afraid in those dreams?

The bodyguards also arrived at that point. They numbered seven or eight, and each appeared menacing. The security personnel at the gate originally wanted to stop them, but they instantly dared not utter a word and allowed them to enter.

Lucian kept comforting his wife and telling her to remain calm. All she had to do was come up with the right words to say to get Winnie to tell the truth. Meanwhile, he would record the entire conversation