

ABANDONED 2051

Chapter 2051 Such Small Retribution Is Nothing Roxanne and Lucian followed the address to Building No. 16. It was a three-story, stand-alone mansion. Despite being in the suburbs, it was still valued at no less than ten million.

The yard was surrounded by an iron fence, and there were still lights on at the second floor. It was apparent that Winnie was still awake.

With a grim expression, Roxanne rang the doorbell. Not long after, a gruff voice complained, "Who is it? It's the middle of the night!" Roxanne narrowed her eyes. She was very familiar with the man's voice. I'm sure that it belongs to Yosef.

Yosef walked to the iron gate while reeking of alcohol and peered out from inside. He froze when he spotted Roxanne, and then he caught a glimpse of the hostile-looking Lucian.

The streetlights allowed the couple to see the gloomy and uncertain expression on his face.

"Roxanne? It's so late. What do you want?" Yosef's voice instantly lost its previous gruffness, and he appeared to be more or less sober up.

"Open the gate. I want to see Winnie!" Roxanne did not wish to waste time talking to him. Her whole face seemed to be shrouded by a thick layer of frost.

"Sorry. My mom isn't here now. Come back another day!" There was slight panic in Yosef's eyes, but he still turned his face away and replied awkwardly.

Following that, he turned around and wanted to leave.

Just then, Lucian's steely voice rang out. "If you don't open the gates, I don't mind tearing down your mansion tonight!" Yosef was so frightened that he stopped in his tracks, but he dared not turn around and face Lucian's frosty gaze.

In truth, the mansion's iron fence was not all that high.

Seeing that Yosef was still frozen on the spot, Lucian had had enough of talking. He turned his head and shot a look at the bodyguards, and they immediately took action.

Darting forward like loosed arrows, they effortlessly went over the iron fence within three seconds. In the next instant, Yosef was pinned to the ground by two of the bodyguards.

"Roxanne, Lucian, what are you trying to do? This is trespassing. It's against the law. I want to call the police!"

Yosef struggled fiercely, but he was powerless against the strength of the two bodyguards. His hands were tightly restrained, and his tears were about to fall from the pain.

Roxanne walked over to him before crouching down. Then, she raised her hand and slapped him twice.

She would never forget how the so-called "elder brother" whom Grant forced her to acknowledge had brought many male classmates to bully her.

Not only did they call her a b*tch and a piece of trash, but they also punched and kicked her. Roxanne never thought that he would still dare to return to Horington and live carefreely in the mansion. Even after hitting him twice, she still could not relieve her hatred.

“Yosef, it's time to settle the score for the harm you once did to me!” She gritted her teeth and wanted to slap him again, but Lucian held her back.

“Let me do it. Hitting this kind of person will get your hands dirty.” Lucian's gaze was gloomy. He would never let someone that his wife hated so much off the hook.

“Break his hand!” Lucian's malevolent aura completely exploded at that moment. His eyes gleamed with murderous intent as he gave the order in a low voice.

The bodyguards acted immediately, and in the blink of an eye, Yosef screamed in agony, “Ahhh! My hands! They are broken!”

Yet, the bodyguards' expressions remained unchanged. They struck decisively, using their kicks to shatter the radius of Yosef's hands at the fastest possible speed.

After the screams, only muffled groans left Yosef's lips, and he kept inhaling sharply. The pain made him tremble all over. The veins on his forehead popped as cold sweat beaded on him.

Roxanne showed no concern for his predicament. She wanted nothing more than to rip him to pieces, so he should be thankful that he only had broken bones in his hands now.

She pondered how he could go so far as to lead a group of people to beat up her ten-year-old self until she was covered in bruises.

There were even many hairline fractures on her body at the time. A small bit of retribution like this is nothing! Yosef's screams quickly attracted the figure upstairs, and she rushed down quickly.

“Yosef! Yosef, what happened to you?”

Chapter 2052 A Hundred Ways

A look of shock crossed Winnie's face when she rushed downstairs and saw the large crowd. She demanded loudly, “What do you think you're doing? I've called the cops, so you'd better hurry up and leave!”

“Winnie, do you think you have the right to call the cops?” The bodyguards moved aside, making way for Roxanne to walk forward.

Winnie's expression fell instantly, and her eyes widened in panic when she spotted Roxanne and Lucian. “What are you trying to do, Roxanne?” she asked guiltily, lowering her head to check her son's condition. Although she did not see any blood, Yosef was grimacing in pain and drenched in a cold sweat.

Winnie dared not move closer to him, nor did she dare to meet Roxanne's gaze.

“Winnie Chardon, you're truly shameless and ruthless! You tore apart my family. Even after becoming a disgusting homewrecker, you dared to drive my mother out! Then,

you brought your children and ganged up with them to mistreat me. However, all that is merely the tip of the iceberg. | can't believe you went as far as to plot my mother's death! How did you get to be so black- hearted?"

As Roxanne slowly walked up to Winnie, she could no longer suppress her desire for revenge. For someone like her, slapping her a few times would be going too easy on her.

That thought made her abandon that plan. Then, moving so deftly that nobody noticed anything, a silver needle suddenly appeared in her hand.

Roxanne struck quickly, aiming the needle directly at a nerve in Winnie's arm and causing immense pain. As she pushed it in deep, the latter cried out in agony. "Ahhh!"

It hurt so badly that Winnie immediately dropped her arm to her side. Her right hand felt as though it was broken. No matter how hard she tried, she could not exert any strength. The piercing pain also started making her head throb.

Another silver needle appeared in Roxanne's hand right after she inserted the first. This time, she targeted Winnie's left hand.

In a matter of seconds, Winnie let out another ear-piercing scream, unable to speak. Her arms hung straight down awkwardly, and she looked terrified.

To Roxanne, however, the horror in Winnie's eyes was nothing compared to what she had felt previously. Back then, she had lived in fear every day, afraid that Winnie would drag her off somewhere with Yosef and Yuliana, then beat her to death in an apparent accident.

Meanwhile, Lucian and the bodyguards were stunned by the pain she had inflicted with just two needles.

It had crossed Lucian's mind that while his wife's medical skills could treat illnesses, they could also harm others. However, he had not expected such shocking effects.

Winnie was in so much pain that her body shook like a leaf. She kept retreating, but Roxanne stabbed a third needle into her right knee before she could dodge.

That made Winnie fall forward onto her knees with a thud. Since she could not use her arms to brace herself, her whole body slammed straight onto the courtyard's stone floor. If not for the layer of snow covering the ground, she would have smashed her head and created a bloody mess.

"Would you like me to continue, Winnie? | have more than a hundred ways, at the very least, to seek revenge on you and make your life a living hell," Roxanne uttered, her voice cold and hard.

In the past, she had perhaps thought that everything that had happened to her family was, to some extent, due to the emotional conflicts between her parents and Winnie. She had blamed Grant for his despicable behavior and loathed Winnie for being devoid of moral conscience. But now, this is revenge for killing my mother! At this moment, how am | supposed to maintain the sense of compassion a doctor should have and remain calm?

Fortunately, Lucian sensed something amiss with her emotional state and rushed to her side. He placed both hands on her shoulders and drew her gently into his arms.

“Calm down, Darling. Let's stick to our plan.” His voice soothed her agitation. Then, he gently rested her right hand on her belly.

That seemed to jolt her to her senses, and she ran her hand lightly over her belly. Thinking about how she was carrying two precious lives inside her made her feel slightly calmer. Nonetheless, her gaze was still frosty as she stared at Winnie lying motionless on the ground.

“Roxanne... | never did anything... Don't talk nonsense, | - It was Grant... He slandered me,” Winnie eked out haltingly.

Neither Roxanne nor Lucian was surprised to hear that. After all, murder was a serious crime, and no one would admit to it readily.

Chapter 2053 You Deserve To Rot In Hell

The pain inflicted on Winnie's nerves did not last long, and after several minutes, she climbed to her feet unaided. Bits of snow covered her face as she gazed at Roxanne fearfully.

“If you don't want to experience such torment again, you'd better explain everything. How did you poison my mother back then?” Roxanne demanded, her eyes still blazing with fury.

At the same time, Lucian secretly started the voice recorder.

“| really didn't do anything. Grant is about to die soon, yet he still wants to slander me before his dying breath,” Winnie replied, dropping into a crouching position.

Her demeanor was gradually shifting. Letting her gaze fall on the murderous bodyguards, then at her son's broken hand, a realization dawned on her. With Roxanne's current capabilities, she can destroy my family whenever she wishes, more so now that she has the support of the powerful Farwell family. Hence, it doesn't seem to make a difference whether or not | admit to it.

Asneer tugged on her lips as that thought crossed her mind, and both Roxanne and Lucian noticed it.

“Why would he frame you? Stop trying to be funny. On the contrary, he wants to protect you! Did you know he wanted to commit suicide to help you keep your secret?” Inwardly, Roxanne kept reminding herself to stay calm. Otherwise, no matter how | try to seek revenge on her now, nothing | do will truly make her suffer.

“Really? Suicide, you say? Hahaha! Well, is he dead? He'd better be. That guy doesn't deserve to live. What else has he brought to the lives of my children and me apart from misfortune?” No longer writhing in pain, Winnie started getting increasingly worked up.

It did not shock Roxanne to hear Winnie talk about Grant like that. After all, she has had a hard life with him over the past few years, which serves her right. Even so, he gave her everything she

wanted in the beginning. He bought her a mansion and luxury cars, even waiting on her hand and foot.

“You should just admit what you did. My mother had always been in good health. However, her health took a strange turn during the last few years of her life. She would have dizzy spells and fall over, and we later found out that she was suffering from multiple organ damage. | used to think it was because of how devastated she had been, never imagining that someone as monstrous as you would exist on this earth!”

Even though Roxanne kept pressing Winnie for answers, the latter's expression grew increasingly relaxed. Suddenly, the mocking smile on Winnie's lips widened. “I know you want to record my words when | confess to my crime. What a pity that an audio recording like yours won't be considered valid in the eyes of the law. Since you obtained it through coercive methods, there's no chance it'll be of any use.”

Roxanne was stunned, and her eyes flicked toward Lucian.

His brows drew together sharply. It seems Winnie is more difficult to deal with than | had imagined. Now that | think about it, it does make sense. She's a mistress who schemed for many years and finally got rid of the original spouse. Apart from her vain and arrogant facade, her true nature is well-hidden. She gives the impression that she lacks emotional intelligence, but that's actually all a convincing pretense.

“That's true. An audio recording like this won't be admissible as evidence in court. Nonetheless, it's possible to find clues in a recording. For example, what you said just now proves that you did it,” Lucian responded, taking out the voice recorder. There was an icy glint in his eyes as he strode over to Winnie until he was one meter away from her.

Despite his terrifying aura, Winnie maintained her composure. She even nodded in agreement at his reasoning.

“It really was you! Winnie Chardon, you deserve to rot in hell!” Roxanne clenched her teeth in anger, infuriated that a murderer still had the audacity to act so haughtily.

When she walked past Lucian, however, he quickly held her back.

On high alert, he cautioned, “Don't go any closer. She might have a lethal weapon, and you'll get hurt!”

Chapter 2054 What Can You Do "So what if | did it? Do you have any evidence?" Winnie brazenly flashed a smug sneer. After being hit and in pain, she had nowhere to vent her anger.

At that moment, the only thing keeping her in a good mood was seeing Roxanne in a fury. Even if | get beaten up again, this b*tch won't dare to hit me to death.

With that thought in her mind, she arched her brow. Sensing she could move her arm again, Winnie wiped her face and slowly got to her feet. "Roxanne, your mother has been dead for over a decade. Do you think you can still find any evidence? Even if you know I'm the culprit, what can you do about it? Hahaha! You can continue using your needles to inflict pain on me. Perhaps I'll even get healthier after my pain receptors are repeatedly stimulated!"

Roxanne was stunned.

Boundless rage churned within her chest, threatening to burst from her like a volcanic eruption.

However, it was as if the outburst was stifled by something at the final moment before she blew up in anger. Neither words nor actions were effective in dealing with an evil person like Winnie.

That was Roxanne's first time feeling her heart throbbing and aching from a fit of rage.

Her breathing became uneven, and she couldn't catch her breath.

Lucian sensed his wife's abnormal state and quickly embraced her, whispering soothing words to comfort her. "Calm down. Don't be anxious. I'll find a way. I'll definitely come up with a solution. Think about the children in your belly and try not to get too agitated. Darling, she's deliberately goading you. Don't fall for her trap."

Roxanne's vision darkened slightly, and her anger-induced rapidly rising blood pressure was causing her to feel dizzy. Fortunately, Lucian's broad shoulders and warmth helped her gradually regain her composure. As if exhausted, she caught her breath and panted heavily. She felt weak all over, and her body shuddered uncontrollably.

Lucian held her even tighter, his right hand covering her abdomen as he muttered, "Darling, don't worry. The children won't want to see you like this. Archie, Benny, Estella, Seward, and Norcen wouldn't want you to be sad."

Hearing the names of her five children, Roxanne felt a sudden surge of energy washing over her and reaching her limbs. Subsequently, she slowly calmed down.

However, Winnie continued to provoke her, "I never thought that after all these years, Grant would still find out about this. Regrettably, my scheme wasn't perfect. Interestingly, your dad even wants to help cover up the truth. Roxanne, didn't you save Grant's life? How does it feel now? It's not the first time he betrayed you, right? Hahaha!"

Her maniacal laughter was laced with ferocious malevolence.

At that instant, Roxanne leaned against her husband's chest, but she was already starting to pull herself together.

Only a single thought remained in her mind. | will make Winnie pay for her crimes!

"Winnie, there is no statute of limitations for lawsuits in our country. As long as | can find evidence, your demise will be inevitable," Roxanne replied indifferently.

Winnie showed no fear. Instead, a crazed and distorted expression spread across her face. "Really? In that case, I shall wait and see how you'll make me meet my end."

She snorted in utter disbelief. Over a decade has passed. What crucial evidence can Roxanne possibly find?

From the moment Grant noticed something abnormal about the medical record, Winnie had already made countless speculations in her heart. The medical record can only prove the case to be heavy metal poisoning. This case didn't raise any alarm back then, so what is the significance of reexamining the corpse to ascertain the same cause of death again now? Ultimately, evidence plays a crucial role, either witness or physical evidence. Did anyone see what | did? No! As for those heavy metals, they were discarded long ago, and their whereabouts are unknown!

Chapter 2055 Dead

Roxanne returned to the manor in utter exhaustion.

Lucian brought her a glass of warm water for her to drink. Then, he served her a bowl of mushroom soup. "Darling, what you need to do now is to stay calm. We will think of a way together to gather sufficient evidence.

Perhaps we can get some clues from Grant. We'll go and talk to him again tomorrow to make him recall as many details as he can.

Lucian remained collected. They could confirm that his mother-in-law had died from a premeditated murder by poisoning. Still, there was no doubt they needed sufficient witnesses and physical evidence.

"Honey, first, we must get the case filed. To do that, I've decided to exhume the body and perform an autopsy."

Tears uncontrollably streamed down Roxanne's cheeks again when she uttered those words. Mom suffered so much when she was alive. Unexpectedly, her peace has to be disrupted even after she has passed on. All of this happened because of Grant'.

In Roxanne's memory, before Winnie, the mistress, entered their lives, her parents were already arguing all the time. Grant would lose his temper for no reason and constantly criticized her mother.

Now, she realized Grant had been trying to force a divorce, but he had underestimated Roxanne's mother's commitment to relationships and dedication to preserving the family.

Hence, in the absence of any other means to force Roxanne's birth mother to get a divorce from Grant, Winnie resorted to malicious methods.

Lucian's face was suddenly filled with sorrow as well.

He had always harbored a regret in his heart for not having the chance to look after his mother-in-law properly.

from that day onward, regardless of the resources he had to expend, Lucian was determined to bring Winnie to justice. The couple fell silent for a few moments.

Meanwhile, Elias and Sonya, who were upstairs, noticed Lucian and Roxanne had returned. They went downstairs to check on them, wanting to remind them that the weather was cold and that they should go to bed early.

Unexpectedly, they sensed their son and daughter-in-law's mood was off, so they hurriedly asked what was going on.

Elias and Sonya fell into a daze after they heard Lucian's account. They couldn't believe their daughter-in-law's birth mother had suffered such a tragic fate.

A few seconds later, Sonya exploded with rage. "Lucian, no matter what, we must not let Winnie off the hook this time! That woman is too terrifying!"

Elias, a composed and rational man, grimaced. "Lucian, tomorrow I'll seek help from a friend of mine who is a senior police officer. Perhaps he has experience in this area."

Lucian and Roxanne nodded firmly. Roxanne, in particular, felt a surge of strength in her heart. With the support of her entire family, she had the courage to face whatever was to come.

The two elders comforted Roxanne for a while longer, telling her to leave the children under their care so that she could deal with the issue all hand without worry. They also reminded her to always discuss any problems she encountered with everyone in the family.

To reassure her parents-in-law, Roxanne gradually pulled herself out of her dispirited mood, nodded, and urged them to go upstairs to sleep first.

"Let's go and take a hot shower for now. We'll continue working hard again tomorrow." Lucian held his wife's hand and slowly moved upstairs together.

At that moment, Roxanne's phone suddenly rang.

It was a call from the Jarvis residence's housekeeper.

She frowned. What's up with Grant this time?

After answering the call, she heard the housekeeper's panicky voice. "Mrs. Farwell, something terrible happened! Mr. Jarvis took his own life!"

Roxanne's face froze in an instant.

Lucian also arched his brows as astonishment filled his chest.

They had actually anticipated Grant's death and were prepared for that day to come sooner or later. However, they never expected him to end his own life at that critical juncture.

"Grant, you heartless beast! | just saved your life earlier today. | needed you to provide evidence, yet you voluntarily took your own life. You're a coward and a sc*mbag! Do you intend to let my mom's murder case slide just like this?" Roxanne suffered yet another episode of emotional breakdown.

Her tears gushed out again while she hugged Lucian and sobbed in his arms.

She wasn't sad. Instead, all she felt was resentment as her hatred for Grant intensified.

Chapter 2056 The Universe Is Against Her

Lucian calmed down the housekeeper and immediately called Cayden to have the latter prepare for handling the death at the Jarvis residence.

Roxanne didn't want to go back there that night. With a father like that, there was no need to even see him one last time.

Lucian spent the whole night talking to Roxanne, and it was not until three or four in the morning that they felt sleepy. After she fell asleep, he continued to gently hold her in his arms.

They didn't sleep for long, as there were still many things to do.

When Elias and Sonya learned the news, they didn't express much sadness or sorrow. Instead, they pondered why Grant had committed suicide. Is it due to guilt toward his ex-wife or because he wanted to protect his mistress?

"Mom, Dad, let's keep Grant's funeral simple. We don't need to make it public either. We'll pay our respects today and send him away tomorrow!" Roxanne told the older couple.

"Okay, then the children should skip school today. Let's all go and pay our respects. After all, he was their grandfather." Elias nodded in agreement.

The family made preparations according to Roxanne's

wishes by handling everything simply. The three children also had some understanding of their maternal grandfather's death. "Mommy, I think Granddad must have gone to be with Granny. Don't be too sad!" Estella comforted Roxanne.

Archie and Benny also nodded in agreement.

At that, Roxanne hugged the three children and kissed their cheeks.

From that day on, Roxanne left the Jarvis family for good and belonged only to the Farwell family.

In the afternoon, a wake was set up in the Jarvis residence. Roxanne and the children went to pay their respects and handle the funeral, with Lucian and his parents accompanying them throughout the whole ordeal.

At a certain hospital, Winnie was taking care of Yosef whose two arms were broken. They had been placed in a thick cast, and it would take him at least two months to recover.

Presently, Yosef's expression was grim as he despised Roxanne with every fiber of his being. Suddenly, Winnie said, "Yosef, your father died last night!"

"What? Grant is dead?" Yosef appeared shocked for a moment, but then he became expressionless again. "It's good that he's dead. With a father like him, it doesn't make much of a difference whether he's alive or dead."

Winnie didn't argue and didn't have much of a reaction herself.

"Mom, could you also notify Yuliana? Let her have something to be happy about!" As Yosef thought of something, a cold smile appeared on his lips.

Winnie paused for a moment, then nodded. "I'll tell her, but I don't think she cares. After all, ever since you two grew up, all Grant has brought is endless trouble. He hasn't acted like a father at all!"

After that, she immediately called her daughter to inform Yuliana about Grant's death.

As expected, Yuliana's reaction was not much different from Yosefs. It was as if Grant's death had nothing to do with her.

“Is he dead? That's good! Just don't come and bother us about the funeral. Anyway, with Roxanne being so rich now, she can give him a grand funeral! I've never considered this man my father in my entire life.

Yuliana hung up the phone without even bothering to say another word more about it.

Along while later, Winnie broke the silence with a question. “Yosef, do you think Grant killed himself to protect me?” she murmured.

Yosefs mind wasn't on this at all. He frowned and said, “Come on, why are you even thinking about that? If he really cared about you, why would he tell Roxanne the truth before he died? He could have taken that secret to

his grave. Mom, are you sure that Roxanne won't be able to find a way to get back at you?” “I'm sure there's no way she can do that. I mean, even Grant is dead now. It's like the universe is against her.

Anyway, once you've recovered, we should sell the house and leave Horington!”

Chapter 2057 We Must Act Fast

The funeral was a simple affair. That night, Roxanne watched over her father's body at the Jarvis residence, feeling a heavy weight on her chest.

Grant's death meant she was left with no parents in this world, which made her sad. As a doctor, she had witnessed too much loss in the world and often tried to suppress her emotions. Even so, she couldn't help feeling sorry for herself at that moment.

After raking the children home, Lucian returned to the mansion.

His gentle gaze lifted Roxanne's spirits, and they sat in silence. As the temperature continued to drop, Lucian offered her two additional jackets.

Later on, Elias and Sonya arrived, and they assured the young couple, “Cayden will take care of the children, and the bodyguards are watching over them too. Don't worry.”

Roxanne was grateful for their support and the fact that they were there for her even though it was so late. Despite that, she suggested, “Dad, Mom, it's too cold here. You should go back. Lucian and I will stay here. After the funeral tomorrow, everything will be over.”

However, Elias and Sonya refused. Elias declared, “From now on, Sonya and I are your true parents, Roxanne. The Farwell family will always support you!”

Nodding, Sonya agreed with determination, “Don't worry. If anyone dares to harm you, that means they're going up against the entire Farwell family. I was too dumb and made too many mistakes in the past, but from now on, I'll be a good mother to you.”

Upon hearing this, Roxanne felt that her heart was torn between bitterness and joy, and she couldn't control the flood of emotions that caused tears to suddenly stream down her cheeks.

Those words were exactly what she needed to hear right now.

Seeing that she was crying, Sonya became anxious. She handed Roxanne a tissue and wiped her tears carefully. "Why are you crying? Don't be sad, Roxanne. Don't cry anymore. Grant isn't worth your tears."

"I'm not crying for him. Thank you. Mom and Dad!" At that moment, Roxanne truly regarded Elias and Sonya as her biological parents.

Elias nodded and walked up to the altar. Looking at Grant's portrait, he said with a firm voice, "Grant, you were inadequate as a father when you were alive, but in the final moments of your life, you did the right thing. Go and face Roxanne's mother in the afterlife. From now on, we, the Farwell family, will take care of Roxanne and the children!"

Lucian heard this and quickly stood up. Then, he walked over to Elias. Standing together, the two men made a solemn promise to the departed Grant.

Roxanne suddenly felt a sense of peace and security in her heart. Feeling tired, she leaned on Sonya's shoulder.

Sonya patted her arm gently and murmured, "Don't worry. It's all over now..."

The familiar gesture reminded Roxanne of her mother from her childhood. Perhaps, all women would become so doting on their children after becoming mothers.

It was five or six in the morning when the funeral vehicles finally arrived at the funeral home. The family remained busy as they dragged their tired bodies through the entire following process.

By noon, all the funeral procedures were completed, and Roxanne held an urn filled with ashes in her hands. She didn't know if her mother wanted to be buried with a person like Grant.

In addition, she planned to exhume her mother's remains and check for signs of poisoning so that she could reopen the case. After all, based on what she knew of Winnie and her family, they had to be in a hurry to leave Ilorington. Hence, time was of the essence.

Roxanne went back to the Jarvis residence and put her father's ashes there, intending to figure out the next steps later.

Chapter 2058 There Is No Problem

Lucian accompanied Roxanne throughout everything so whenever she was exhausted, she could find a dependable shoulder to lean on.

When they returned home, the children were very quiet and came over to hug Roxanne.

"Mommy, you should go rest now. We are good kids and won't make noise!" Estella said. She even rubbed her mother's belly and talked to her siblings in there. Archie and Benny also nodded, saying they would take good care of Estella.

Roxanne slept until eight o'clock that night before being called to dinner by Sonya.

When she walked into the living room, she saw many people there.

Jonathan had come over with his parents, Zachary and Henrietta.

The Lann family was also present, consisting of James, his father Jones, and his mother Yennefer. Madilyn also brought Lorraine.

As soon as the women saw Roxanne, they hurried over to console her.

“Roxanne, you probably didn't get enough sleep. Your eyes are a bit swollen. Quick, have something to eat. I brought some supplements for you to replenish your nutrition!” Henrietta said anxiously with a caring voice.

Yennefer's eyes also showed gentleness as she said, “Roxanne, it's all right. It's all over now. If there's anything you need, just tell us.”

Lorraine's face was blank, but there was a glimmer of light flickering in her eyes as she held Roxanne's hand.

“Roxanne, is there anything I can help you with?” she uttered softly, worried that after losing a family member, Roxanne might not be able to accept it.

Madilyn stared at her best friend for a few seconds, observing her carefully to make sure she was okay before pouting slightly in dissatisfaction. “Why didn't you tell me about something so major happening?” she asked.

Faced with so many gentle and concerned faces, Roxanne felt a rush of warmth that swept through her entire body. She shook her head slightly and smiled a little. “Don't worry, everyone. I'm fine. Remember, I'm a doctor, and I've seen too many of such things.”

Roxanne understood that her friends and family might not be aware of the lack of emotional connection between her and her father, Grant, which was why everyone was so worried about her.

Soon, Sonya brought over a bowl of nourishing soup at just the right temperature, urging Roxanne to drink it. “Roxanne, don't bother with us. You go ahead and eat your food first!” “Yeah, eat up! Don't worry about trying to entertain us.”

Everyone was urging her to eat, and no one cared about etiquette at such a moment.

Thus, Roxanne obediently went to the kitchen and had some food.

In the living room, the elders were still discussing the situation. Only after Lucian told them that there weren't any more problems did they finally breathe a sigh of relief.

Soon, Roxanne came out, and everyone chatted with her. After they confirmed that she was okay, they all said goodbye and left. Madilyn was the last to leave. She pulled Roxanne aside and smiled a little, asking, “You're sure you're okay, right?”

“Madilyn, I'm really fine. You know how I feel about Grant, so I'm just a little sentimental and nothing more. I'll be back to normal soon. But there's one thing I need to ask you about. Is it appropriate for me to attend your wedding right after a funeral? I'm worried that it might not be appropriate.”

Roxanne was concerned about violating any cultural customs or taboos, but Madilyn shook her head confidently.

“There's nothing inappropriate about it. Even in our hometown, it's acceptable. As long as you're not mourning and wearing mourning clothes, we're good. Besides, we're in Horington now, and there are no such taboos here. I'm

looking forward to you doing my hair tomorrow and Essie's wedding dress being ready. I can't wait!”

Roxanne's mood lifted at the sight of her best friend's excitement, and they chatted for a while before parting ways.

Chapter 2059 Cannot Let Her Go

As the night grew darker, Roxanne saw that Elias and Sonya were already showing signs of exhaustion and urged them to go to bed and get some rest.

After all, young people could afford to stay up late occasionally, but older people couldn't, as it could disrupt their biological clocks.

Elias and Sonya nodded while reminding her to get some rest too.

However, Roxanne couldn't sleep. She had just finished handling her father's funeral and now had to rethink her mother's poisoning case.

Not long after, Cayden hurriedly arrived at the Farwell Residence to report to Roxanne and Lucian, about the situation regarding Winnie's villa, which was under Yuliana's name and was already in the hands of many. They were preparing for a quick and cheap sale.

As it turned out, the villa Winnie was staying in was under Yuliana's name, and it had now been handed to several real estate agencies to be sold off at a low price.

“Are they trying to run away?” Lucian raised an eyebrow. In a cold voice, he added, “Buy the house, drag the procedures out, and only give a partial deposit. As long as Winnie hasn't received the full payment, she won't be willing to leave.”

While it was possible to stop others from buying the house, offering a higher price and buying it themselves was the best way to stay in control. Then they could monitor Winnie and Yosef's movements.

“Honey, is everything okay with the police?” Roxanne asked.

Lucian nodded. “Yeah, it's all good. The procedure has already started. Are you sure you want to exhume the remains tomorrow?”

Even though it was considered taboo in traditional Chanacan culture, Roxanne didn't care about that anymore. She nodded firmly and said, “Finding out the truth about my mom's death is more important than following customs. Winnie mustn't get away with it!”

Lucian understood her determination and said, “My dad has invited an old detective to help. He worked as a coroner for seven or eight years, so he's good at what he does and will be here soon.”

With everything in place, Roxanne suddenly felt more at ease. That night, she dreamt of her mother. Even though they talked about a lot, she couldn't remember what her mother said when she woke up. Maybe she's trying to tell me something?

Regardless, Roxanne was even more determined to exhume the remains and perform an autopsy now.

The next day, she went through her usual routine of getting her kids ready for school and having breakfast with them before sending them off.

When she returned, she found that her husband was accompanied by an old and lean man dressed in simple clothes. "This is Bill Chapman," Lucian introduced.

Roxanne nodded and said, "Hello, Mr. Chapman. Thanks for coming to help us out."

The old detective, Bill, nodded back with a friendly smile and said, "Let's go. The weather is nice right now, so we can move quickly. By the way, have the police arrived at the site?"

Lucian confirmed that the police had sent officers to the cemetery, and they drove for half an hour to get there.

When they arrived, the cemetery was silent, and the golden sunlight shone on rows of gravestones, creating a peaceful atmosphere.

Several police officers were already at Roxanne's mother's grave taking photos and collecting evidence.

Lucian, Roxanne, and Bill approached them quickly, and Bill greeted the officers, who showed him great respect. Everyone looked to Lucian and Roxanne, waiting for their confirmation.

Roxanne nodded at her husband, who responded with a reassuring look.

"Officers, thank you for your hard work. Let's begin!" Roxanne said to everyone.

In her heart, she spoke to her mother. Mom, forgive me for being disobedient and disturbing your peace. I have to let the truth of your death come to light. We can't let that evil woman get away with it!

Chapter 2060 Worse Than Death Lucian didn't let Roxanne watch the exhumation process and instead pulled her to the entrance of the cemetery to wait.

"Don't worry, Darling. These officers are very professional. They just need to take some bones for testing. Once the testing is done, the bones will be returned intact. Nothing will be lost!" Lucian reassured her.

Roxanne wasn't superstitious, but she made a suggestion. "Honey, after the testing is done, can we move the grave? Although I don't think my father is qualified to be buried next to my mother, my mother truly loved him in her lifetime. That's why she was so selfless. If only she could have decided enough was enough, maybe things would have been different!"

Lucian nodded in agreement as it was no problem to do so. This cemetery was small in scale and far away, which made it inconvenient for visits anyway.

After working for almost three hours, Bill and the group of officers came out. The officers nodded at Roxanne and Lucian before saying, "We can confirm that the remains of Ms. Jarvis' mother show signs of poisoning before death, and it was quite severe. Of course, we need to take the samples back for further testing to see what kind of poison was used. It won't take long, though. You'll only need to wait around one or two days for the results!"

When Bill heard this, he frowned and said, "You punks should work overtime and get the results within a day!" The other officers hurriedly nodded in response.

Bill asked the young officers to leave first and then went back to the car with Lucian and Roxanne.

The first sentence out of his mouth was his conclusion. "If I'm not mistaken, it's mercury poisoning!"

Mercury, also known as quicksilver, was the only metal that existed in liquid form under normal temperature and pressure. It could evaporate at room temperature, and the vapor and compounds of mercury were highly toxic.

Thermometers contained this substance, and if accidentally broken, one had to be extremely careful due to the toxicity of the mercury vapor.

Roxanne was stunned when she heard the answer.

As a doctor, she had treated patients with mercury poisoning before. Most of these individuals had been accidentally exposed to small amounts of mercury and had suffered long-lasting agony afterward.

Mercury had a powerful impact on various parts of the human body, including the nervous, digestive, respiratory, skin, and urinary systems. The toxicity would gradually increase and cause problems in all parts of the body. The initial symptoms involved headaches, dizziness, insomnia, and irritability, and soon the signs of poisoning would eventually spread throughout the entire body, leading to organ failure.

Those who suffered from chronic mercury poisoning basically experienced every kind of pain the human body could possibly go through.

As Roxanne heard the news, anger surged within her, causing her to tremble uncontrollably.

She clenched her teeth, and her eyes burned with fury. "Winnie, you have no heart! My mother had to endure unbearable pain every day before she died, yet she was still worrying about me. She must have been in so much agony!"

The pain was worse than death itself! Winnie Chardon, how I wish I could kill you!

Tears streamed down her face like a flood.

As Roxanne's tears flowed, Lucian held her tightly and whispered reassuring words into her ear.

Bill's face grew somber, but his eyes flashed with determination as he promised, "Don't worry. I'll help you catch the culprit responsible for your mother's death!"

Once they arrived home, Roxanne's emotions were still too overwhelming for her to stay still. She felt a burning desire to confront Winnie and make her suffer the same torment caused by mercury poisoning.

Soon, Cayden provided feedback that Winnie had taken the bait and agreed to meet with the people Lucian had arranged to discuss the villa's sale price that night. However, to ensure Winnie couldn't escape, Lucian instructed Cayden to get as many people as possible to block all the paths out of the city.

As night fell, the police confirmed that Roxanne's mother had indeed suffered from mercury poisoning that had accumulated over time. They were currently preparing an arrest warrant. Once the process was approved, they could proceed to arrest and interrogate the suspect.