

Leaving The Country After Divorce

Chapter 1201-1234

Chapter 1201

Fearing that Lucian could pick something up from her expression, Aubree didn't dare to turn around when she talked.

Although she was back facing Lucian, she could still feel Lucian's stern gaze on her.

After some time, Lucian said, "Go home."

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

Lucian merely nodded in response.

Right then, the elevator arrived at their floor. Aubree said bye to Lucian and went in.

As the doors of the elevator closed, the smile on Aubree's face gradually faded.

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

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

A vicious look crept over Aubree's face when she thought of that.

The elevator soon came to a halt on the first floor.

The moment Aubree exited the elevator, she bumped into Cory.

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

"How dare you showed up?" Aubree roared.

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

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

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

Cory was extremely cautious when he walked. At the same time, he was keeping a distance between Aubree and himself.

They both came to a stop outside a restroom on the first floor, one after another.

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

Instead of saying anything, Cory waited for her silently.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1202

"Help me kill that b*tch!" Aubree stared deeply into Cory's eyes. I can't wait any longer! Roxanne must die!

"Have you gone mad?" Cory stared at her incredulously when he heard those words.

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

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

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

"Help me kill her. I can give you whatever you want in return!" Aubree's eyes were filled with madness. "She must die!"

Cory frowned, and he wanted to get out of there. If I stay here any longer, Aubree is going to say something even crazier.

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

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

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

In that instant, silence descended upon the restroom.

As Cory was looking at the person before him, he wanted nothing more than to kill her.

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

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

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

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

Aubree knew that was their common interest.

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

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

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

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

Aubree answered the phone with a frown.

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1203

Aubree had finally forgotten about the matter but Frieda's words ignited a fire in the pit of her stomach again.

"I knew it! He is at the hospital!"

Frieda breathed a sigh of relief and asked in concern, "How is the situation now? What is going on with Lucian?"

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

Old flame might rekindle if this was not handled properly!

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

Frieda eventually agreed after a moment of hesitation.

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

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

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

Jonathan remembered her enmity toward Roxanne and hesitated.

Frieda continued, "I'm not there for Roxanne, only to see how Lucian is holding up, so why are you worried?"

After hearing her response, he relented and allowed her to enter the car.

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

The conversation lulled, and she eventually stopped talking.

The car soon pulled up next to the hospital entrance. Jonathan exited the vehicle and entered the hospital with long strides.

Frieda lagged behind, craning her head to look for Aubree while walking.

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

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

Then, she sensibly took a step back.

Jonathan did want to speak privately with Lucian, so he unceremoniously pressed the button to close the elevator door.

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

Soon, the three of them met at a coffee shop next to the hospital.

"How is the situation, Aubree?" Frieda hurriedly took a seat opposite her with a solemn expression.

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

Frieda's mood grew heavier.

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

I didn't see him putting in that much effort when Aubree was hurt.

"What do you plan to do now?" Frieda pressed, noticing Cory's strange expression to what she had just said, which she ignored.

"I'm going to kill her!" came Aubree's vehement answer.

Frieda froze and stared at her in disbelief.

Chapter 1204

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

Lucian already suspects her? Frieda and Cory's expressions shifted.

"Why do you think so?" Frieda asked.

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

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

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

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

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

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

The three of them looked at each other.

Frieda finally spoke after a lengthy silence, "Roxanne is our biggest threat now, but talking about murder is outrageous."

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

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

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

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

Aubree frowned. "You have other ideas?"

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

Jack...

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

Indeed, I haven't really given it a thought. Maybe Roxanne's poisoning is an opportunity granted by God!

Both of their line of thought coincided.

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

Aubree already had her phone out when she finished speaking and typing out a text to Jack.

Frieda drew in a relieved breath when Aubree's homicidal intentions were momentarily diverted.

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

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

Chapter 1205

On the other hand, Jonathan had made it to the top floor.

Lucian was waiting outside the ward after sending Estella back to her ward.

“How is Dr. Jarvis now? How did she get poisoned all of a sudden?”

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

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

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

Jonathan decided not to press on when he saw the frustrated look in Lucian’s eyes. “May I visit her?”

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

Roxanne’s mind was filled with Lucian’s words from earlier, so she was wide awake when the two of them entered the ward.

Unsure of how she would face Lucian, she decided to avoid him by closing her eyes and pretending to be asleep.

“Dr. Jarvis?” Jonathan called out to her softly.

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

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

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

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

“How are you feeling?” Jonathan asked worriedly.

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

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

Roxanne burst out laughing when she heard that.

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

Roxanne lowered her gaze and shook her head in response.

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

Jack was a member of the Damaris family and the person in charge of the experiment, so he had no reason to sabotage it.

Having known Colby for many years, Roxanne knew he was a dependable person and didn't think he would do such a thing either.

Besides, Colby was the first to notice something was wrong with the experiment, so it was unlikely that he had sabotaged it.

Jonathan stared at her doubtfully as he figured Roxanne would surely know something about it.

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

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

Roxanne simply forced a smile at him in response.

"All right, I'll be taking my leave now so you can get some rest," Jonathan continued and waved goodbye at her.

Roxanne nodded and watched as he walked out the door.

Her gaze then fell upon Lucian as she wondered if he was the one to get Jonathan to ask her those questions earlier.

Lucian, who was on his way out of the ward as well, paused and turned around when he noticed her staring at him.

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

Chapter 1206

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

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

The look in Lucian's eyes turned gloomy as he replied, "I feel the same way, but now isn't the time to pursue this matter."

All that mattered to him at the moment was helping Roxanne get better as soon as possible.

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

Lucian frowned in confusion when he heard that.

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

Lucian let out a sigh and said in a deep voice, "Regardless of what I feel, this isn't a decision I can make on my own."

I've done so much for Roxanne, and yet, she doesn't seem to be warming up to me at all.

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

Lucian shuddered when he heard that.

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

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

“Anyway, I’m glad to see that Dr. Jarvis is okay. You need to put extra effort into ensuring her safety.”

Regardless of why the culprit sabotaged the experiment, it was highly likely that they would strike again.

As such, everyone would have to keep their guard up at all times.

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

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

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

Jonathan agreed to his request without any hesitation whatsoever.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Jonathan then knelt beside Archie and said, “Mr. Farwell treats your mommy really well, doesn’t he? Do you guys like him?”

Archie nodded hesitantly in response.

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

Chapter 1207

Lucian couldn't hear what Jonathan told them, but he did notice the rapid change in their facial expressions.

It didn't take long before Jonathan successfully convinced the kids to go with him.

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

Lucian nodded. "Thanks a lot."

Jonathan simply let out a casual chuckle and led the kids into the elevator.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Roxanne's eyes shot open when she heard that.

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

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

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

Roxanne had both arms wrapped around her head.

She knew that she had accidentally gotten emotional before making a full recovery, which would result in a splitting headache.

However, she was unable to tell him about it.

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

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

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

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

Fortunately, the call got through fairly quickly.

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

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

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

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

“I won’t investigate them if you don’t want me to. I just want you to be all right!” Lucian muttered through clenched teeth.

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

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

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

Chapter 1208

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

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

Everyone in the ward was shocked by her actions.

Lucian felt a huge wave of emotions crashing against his heart.

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

The specialists exchanged glances as they realized something was off about the relationship between the two.

Roxanne slowly let go of Lucian after hearing what he said, but she kept her gaze on him the whole time.

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

The specialists then got to work and began their examination.

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

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

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

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

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

"Mr. Farwell?" the specialist pressed on when he didn't receive an answer.

Having been snapped out of his train of thought, Lucian nodded and replied, "Go ahead."

The specialists started making the arrangements after getting his approval to proceed.

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

Instead, they let the most skilled specialist on the team administer the injection.

Roxanne's headache clearly subsided after the injection.

The specialists then advised Lucian on what to look out for before leaving the ward.

Roxanne was feeling incredibly embarrassed as she lay weakly on the bed.

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

Since it was just the two of them in the ward, she didn't dare open her eyes as she didn't know how she would face him.

"I'm sorry. I didn't know you'd react so strongly to that," Lucian's voice rang out next to her ear.

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

Before her condition got worse, she slowly opened her eyes and said, "Well, you know now, so stop talking about it."

Lucian frowned slightly. "Again, I'm sorry. I should've been more careful."

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1209

"Roxanne?"

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

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

Lucian grew increasingly gloomy as she became more drowsy.

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

"M-Mr. Farwell..."

One of the specialists had stayed behind and waited outside the door just in case, following Roxanne's sudden headache earlier.

The specialist did not expect that he would have to face the furious Lucian alone, and he shuddered internally.

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

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

The mood swings would stop as soon as she fell asleep. That was the most effective solution they could come up with.

Only after hearing that did Lucian's expression soften.

"We acted on our own and forgot to inform you. Sorry for making you worry," the specialist apologized sheepishly.

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

With that, he spun around and entered the ward again.

At that moment, Roxanne's consciousness was drifting away.

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

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

Lucian's eyes flashed with pain as he stood still beside the hospital bed and looked down at the anguish on her face.

Roxanne could sense the visitor standing by the bed for some time without moving.

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

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

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

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

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

Following his words, she finally let her guard down, yielded to the effect of the sedatives, and let herself fall into a deep sleep.

As her eyes were closed and her consciousness hazy, she did not notice how close his voice was to her.

Lucian hunched over with a hand on the side of her face. He brought his lips close to her ear to ensure that she could hear him.

Coupled with the dim lights in the ward, anyone would assume from their position that they were an intimate couple.

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

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

Chapter 1210

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

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

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

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

If Jonathan is also involved in the investigation of Cory, then we really won't be able to hide the truth.

However, Cory was much calmer than the two of them.

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

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

"Jonathan."

"Hi."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"I'm hungry."

The little girl looked up at him pitifully.

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

After saying that, he bade Frieda and Aubree goodbye and took the three children into the fast-food restaurant next door.

Aubree's eyes were filled with menace as she stared at their retreating figures.

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1211

Jonathan brought the children to the restaurant and ordered a bunch of food for them.

However, they didn't appear to have any appetite.

"I thought you all were hungry?" Their reaction confounded Jonathan.

In response, Estella slowly took a bite of a dessert. I'm not hungry. I just don't want to stay with that bad lady. Why is she still hanging around the hospital after Daddy asked her to leave?

Archie and Benny were also pretty distracted.

They only left with Jonathan because they wanted to give their parents some private time.

Nonetheless, ever since they left the hospital, they started to regret their decision because they recalled their parents always argued whenever they spent time together.

They were afraid the same scenario would occur again.

"You three aren't actually hungry, am I right?" Jonathan grinned when he saw through them.

In response, the children lowered their heads guiltily with tightened fists.

A tinge of confusion flashed past his eyes when he saw the children acting in the exact same way. Is it just me, or do they look like they were made from the same mold when viewed from this angle? Even their reaction when feeling guilty is identical. I know Roxanne gave birth to all three of them, but I feel like I can see Lucian's childhood self in the boys. In that case, it may be a good thing if Lucian gets back together with Roxanne.

The look in his eyes turned softer as he asked, "Tell me the truth. You three want Mr. Farwell to stay with your mommy, right?"

The children lowered their heads, staying quiet.

In the end, Archie carefully met Jonathan's eyes and said, "Yes, we do. Mr. Farwell treats us well."

Jonathan couldn't help but tease the boys, "You know, I can treat you all well, too. See, I even brought you guys out here to eat."

The children were dumbstruck upon hearing that.

Amused, he patted their heads. "I'm kidding. I'm Mr. Farwell's best friend. Don't worry; I won't snatch your mommy away from him."

The children sighed in relief.

"You know, I've got the same sentiment as you three. Let's do our best together, okay?"

His revelation delighted the children.

Benny was the most excited as he celebrated in a small voice, "Yeah!"

Archie and Estella nodded.

Grinning, Jonathan said, "If you three are worried about them, finish the food quickly, and I'll send you all back."

In response, the children beamed, put their thoughts away, and enjoyed the food.

Meanwhile, Jack's car stopped in front of the hospital entrance before he exited the vehicle.

After double-checking the hospital's name with the message he had received not long ago, he stepped into the building.

Roxanne was a very important partner of his, yet he allowed her to be harmed under his care again. It was only natural he would be worried about her.

That was especially the case as he was aware of how serious the symptoms of that gas poisoning could be.

Ever since Lucian took her away, he had been trying to find out where Lucian brought her to.

Chapter 1212

However, the search was difficult because Lucian was intentionally eluding Jack.

Jack couldn't find anything, even after looking into Lucian's whereabouts for a day.

He couldn't reach Roxanne's phone either.

Just as he was getting extremely concerned, he suddenly received an anonymous text telling him where she was.

Despite not knowing who the sender was or if the information was true, Jack still drove to the hospital in the middle of the night for an hour.

He was that determined to learn her fate.

Soon, the elevator arrived at the top floor of the hospital.

Upon stepping out of the elevator, he saw Cayden, who was guarding the entrance of a ward.

With a cold expression, he questioned, "Where's Lucian?"

Cayden was stunned for a moment before he greeted Jack politely. "Mr. Farwell is currently inside keeping Ms. Jarvis company, Mr. Damaris. She should be sleeping by now. I can help relay your message to her when she wakes up if you have anything you want to tell her. Just please don't disturb her rest."

As he spoke, he blocked Jack's path to the ward.

Jack scowled and stepped toward Cayden. "Let me through."

Grimacing, Cayden pleaded, "Please don't put me in a difficult spot, Mr. Damaris. This is Mr. Farwell's order."

"Then ask him to come out for a talk!" barked Jack.

Cayden remained still with a resigned countenance.

In response, Jack tried to walk around Cayden, but the latter moved accordingly to deny the former entry.

In the end, their interactions turned into a physical altercation.

It was agonizing for Cayden because he was getting roughed up by Jack.

Lucian told Cayden that no one was allowed entry without his permission.

However, Jack wasn't an ordinary joe. Thus, even though Cayden was mandated to block Jack's path, he couldn't fight back.

In the end, Cayden was the only one suffering.

Eventually, Jack pinned Cayden to the door and was about to open it.

In the next moment, the door was opened from the inside.

"What's going on?" Lucian stepped out of the room with a grim expression, which morphed into a scowl when he saw Jack. "Why are you here so late at night, Mr. Damaris?"

Then he closed the door and blocked the entrance with his body.

In response, Jack let go of Cayden and stared intently at Lucian. "Where's Ms. Jarvis? How is she doing?"

Coldly, Lucian answered, "She's doing fine. You don't need to worry about her."

“Let me in! I want to see for myself!” Jack exclaimed resolutely.

Then he tried to barge into the ward again.

He took only one step forward before Cayden obstructed his entry once more.

With Lucian around this time, Cayden wasn't going to hold back anymore.

As Jack stared at the two, he contemplated his actions before recognizing he wasn't going to win against them. Thus, he stopped.

In response, Cayden let down his guard.

“I wonder what Ms. Jarvis would think if she learns you're preventing me from visiting her, Mr. Farwell.” That was Jack's attempt at a negotiation.

However, Lucian was unmoving. “She won't know.”

Jack's expression shifted slightly when he heard that. I can tell he means it.

“Even if she knows, nothing's going to happen.” Lucian mocked, “Don't forget, Mr. Damaris, you two are only business partners. Your late-night visit is clearly overstepping her boundaries.”

Chapter 1214

Jonathan chimed in, “Mr. Damaris, I understand that you're worried about Ms. Jarvis, but it's really late right now. Why don't you come again another day?”

Jack frowned, finding something amiss about their responses.

“I'm on my way back too. If you don't mind, why don't we head downstairs together?”

With that, Jonathan rested his arm around Jack's shoulders and quietly led the other man into the elevator. “My grandpa was talking about how he wants to visit your grandpa, so why don't we discuss when a meeting between them would be good?”

The children were around, and even though Jack was upset about the situation, he could not show his displeasure right there and then. Hence, he quietly followed Jonathan into the elevator.

Jonathan then gave Lucian a look before pressing the button to close the elevator doors.

Only when the elevator started going down did Jack realize what seemed amiss.

All of them were telling him that it was too late for him to visit Roxanne, but Lucian was still in her ward.

What right does he have to stay there?

“Mr. Damaris, it’s best not to get in the way of two people’s relationship. Don’t you think so?” Jonathan gave Jack a long look. “You’re the Damaris family’s heir. What kind of woman can you not get? Must you snatch that one woman from Lucian?”

Jack snapped back to his senses and gave Jonathan an apathetic look. “What do you know?”

Jonathan raised his brows. “If this isn’t what I think it is, then that will be for the best.”

After saying that, silence took over the conversation.

Even after reaching the first floor, the two men shared no words as they went into their own cars and left.

In the meantime, outside Roxanne’s ward, the three children let down their guards once Jack was gone.

“Mr. Farwell, can we visit Mommy?”

Archie’s worry for Roxanne was written all over his face.

It was the first time the children had seen their mother so sick. Although they already saw that Roxanne was awake, they still felt anxious.

Lucian’s expression softened when he looked at the children. “Go on in. Your mommy is resting, so be quieter and don’t wake her, okay?”

The children nodded obediently. After getting into a line, they tiptoed into the room.

Roxanne was in a deep slumber in the ward, looking as if she was in a coma again.

At the sight of that, the children panicked.

“Don’t worry. She’s just asleep. She’ll wake up tomorrow morning,” Lucian consoled them before they could say a word, knowing what the children were thinking about.

At that, the children stared at him for a while before finally believing his words.

“Good night, Mommy.”

Right then, Benny tiptoed over to Roxanne and gave her a peck on the cheek.

Roxanne always gave them goodnight kisses when they were sleeping, so this time, it was their turn to do that.

Archie followed suit and whispered, "Mommy, you have to wake up tomorrow morning, okay?"

Estella was last in the line, and she wanted to do the same as Archie and Benny, but her courage fled her when she finally walked over to Roxanne.

Thus, she turned around to cast a hesitant look at the boys, who then gave her a look of encouragement.

In the end, Estella mustered the courage to gently kiss Roxanne's cheek.

"Ms. J—" the girl started, but she stopped herself. A few seconds later, in a much quieter voice, she said, "Good night, Mommy."

With that, Estella turned to look at her father, wanting to know his reaction.

Chapter 1215

It was Lucian's second time hearing Estella addressing Roxanne in that way in the period of merely one night.

When Lucian saw the girl's timid look, he frowned but could not bring himself to say anything to her.

Once Estella realized her father was not asking her to change the way she called Roxanne, her eyes lit up, and she turned to look at Archie and Benny with delight on her face.

If Roxanne had not been asleep, the children would have cheered out loud.

Confusion danced across Lucian's eyes at the sight of their happiness, but he did not ask them any questions. The only thing he said was, "It's getting late, so hurry back to sleep."

After making sure that Roxanne was fine and receiving the unexpected surprise, the children quickly agreed to that and followed Lucian out of the ward.

After sending the children back to the ward next door, Lucian found his heart skipping a beat as he looked at the way they were staring at him.

I think I know why they're happy now.

"Daddy."

Estella was the closest to Lucian, and she reached out to grab the hem of his shirt.

Lucian halted in his tracks and crouched down to look at her at eye level.

Tilting her head, Estella then hesitantly asked, "Daddy, are you on good terms with Ms. Jarvis again?"

She hastily added, "You didn't say anything when I called Ms. Jarvis Mommy!"

To her, it was a silent agreement from her father to call Roxanne that from then on.

Meanwhile, both Archie and Benny were also looking at Lucian with hope in their eyes.

Lucian lifted his hand to ruffle the girl's hair. "This isn't something I can decide on my own. We have to wait until Ms. Jarvis has recovered before asking her about her opinion."

The children's eyes dimmed when they heard the ambiguous answer.

The sight of the children's disappointment brought a frown to Lucian's face. He then swore to them, "But before Ms. Jarvis fully recovers, I'll be taking care of her. So, don't worry and take good care of yourselves instead."

In other words, he was promising the children that he would try his best to patch things up with Roxanne and return to how they were before.

Even though that was not an answer the children truly wanted, it was better than nothing.

Hence, they nodded fervently. "Got it!"

Lucian ruffled their hair before saying, "Get some rest. I'm going to go take care of Ms. Jarvis now."

Once he saw them bobbing their heads, he stood up and left the room.

The children watched the door close with similar looks of anticipation.

"We have to convince Mommy to forgive Mr. Farwell as soon as possible during this time!" Benny announced in determination as he clenched his fist.

Archie nodded in agreement.

After the incident, the children were getting more and more sure that Lucian liked Roxanne.

However, it seemed like Roxanne had yet to figure it out, so they had to do even better to make their mother see what her heart truly wanted.

Then, Archie and Benny turned to Estella, waiting for her response to the plan.

Estella's eyes were bright, and she bobbed her head vigorously. "I'll keep an eye on Daddy and make sure he doesn't make Ms. Jarvis angry!"

The three of them then smiled at each other.

As it was indeed getting late, the children climbed onto their beds to sleep.

Right as Archie and Benny fell asleep, the sounds of Estella crying traveled into their ears.

"Mommy..."

The boys quickly clambered upright and rushed to Estella's bedside. "What's wrong, Essie?"

As their voices woke Estella, they soon noticed the tear streaks on her cheeks.

Chapter 1217

The following morning, Roxanne had already woken up by the time Lucian did. Her brows remained furrowed while she removed the needles for herself.

Lucian glanced at his empty palm, then shifted his gaze to look at the woman before him. In a hoarse voice, he asked, "When did you wake up? Why didn't you wake me up?"

Roxanne was too focused on the task and only realized the man was awake after hearing his voice. She hesitated for a moment, then continued with what she had been doing.

"You look like you were sound asleep. Besides, I am feeling better now, so I didn't wake you up."

She did not spare the man a glance as she spoke.

It was worth noting that Roxanne felt as if it was like a dream when she woke up to the sight of Lucian taking a short rest while holding her hand tightly earlier.

But soon after, the memories of what happened last night while she was half-asleep came to her mind.

She knew very well it was not a dream. Lucian had indeed taken care of her for the whole night.

For a bit, Roxanne had no idea how to describe her feelings after coming to that realization.

Then again, at the sight of Lucian's tightly furrowed eyebrows and the visible signs of exhaustion on his face, she could not bear to wake him up and thus carefully pulled her hand out without him knowing.

Evidently, the man was so tired that he was unaware of the slight movements and remained asleep.

Since he was still asleep, Roxanne decided to take the chance to examine her condition before performing a simple acupuncture on herself.

Little did she expect Lucian to wake up when she was at the last step of removing the needles.

It was just that she became a little flustered after hearing the man's voice.

"What are you doing?"

Rubbing his temples, Lucian languidly straightened his body. A slight frown marred his countenance at the sight of her actions.

Roxanne put on a calm pretense as she stared at the silver needle on the acupuncture point and pulled it out. "I gave myself a body check and felt that acupuncture could help detoxify my system."

Hearing that, Lucian looked at her with a solemn expression. "You're doing it yourself?"

His tone was overflowing with concern, and that undoubtedly startled Roxanne slightly. Despite so, she still flashed him a smile as she turned around. "These acupuncture points aren't too complex. I can do it myself. There's no need to worry, Mr. Farwell."

Her words caused Lucian's already dark expression to turn even darker.

Mr. Farwell again? I took care of her the entire night. How can she still sound so distant?

A wave of rage surged within him. However, at the thought of how Roxanne was still unwell, he had no choice but to suppress his anger and frustration.

In an instant, the whole ward plunged into a deathly silence.

Roxanne could sense Lucian's sudden fluctuating mood. She was puzzled, yet for some reason, she dared not question him and only lowered her head to put away her silver needles.

It was only after some time that Lucian's deep voice sounded again. "How do you feel now?"

He thought Roxanne had performed acupuncture on herself because she was not feeling well.

Not knowing what the man was thinking, she replied flatly, "I'm feeling much better. The poison should've been completely purged now."

As soon as she finished her sentence, the look in her eyes, which she fixed on Lucian, abruptly wavered as though she thought of something.

Lucian knitted his brows as he noticed the change in her expression. "What's wrong?"

Roxanne lowered her gaze guiltily but tried to sound calm with her words. "Nothing. I'm just a little worried about the kids. How are they doing?"

She remembered that Lucian had brought the three kids over the day before.

Since the kids saw how sick I was, they must be terribly worried now.

Roxanne vaguely recalled that she seemed to have heard the kids' voices before falling asleep last night.

Not only that, she thought she heard a soft voice that resembled that of her dead daughter.

Chapter 1218

In a deep voice, Lucian uttered, "They're in the room next to this. Since you've woken up, I'll let them have a look at you before asking Cayden to send them back."

Roxanne agreed to it without hesitation since she did not want the kids to stay in the hospital for too long.

However, Lucian made no moves even after a long while.

Roxanne felt her heart lurch as the scenes of how Lucian showered her with care and concern last night filled her mind.

She initially thought Lucian would head next door to bring the kids over, and she could use the time alone to cool herself down.

Seeing how he remained seated in the room, Roxanne had no idea how to respond.

"Put the needles away," Lucian said suddenly, with his eyes fixed on the silver needles on the side of her bed that she had yet kept.

Those words left Roxanne frozen in shock.

Then, Lucian's gaze landed on her face, and in an unhurried tone, he added, "Those needles will scare the kids."

Roxanne immediately explained with her instincts, "They won't. Archie and Benny are used to it."

Sometimes, the two boys would even help with the disinfection and cleaning.

To them, the needles used for acupuncture were actually no different from the forks used for dining.

Lucian's gaze darkened. "But Essie will be scared. They already got freaked out by the way you looked yesterday."

Roxanne was promptly taken aback. She almost forgot that Estella was around too.

Noticing how Lucian's face clouded over, Roxanne cast her eyes downward apologetically. "I'm sorry. I forgot about that."

Lucian frowned. "I don't mean it that way. You don't have to apologize to me."

In truth, he merely wanted to remind Roxanne that the kids were terrified by what happened the day before, and the sight of those needles might spook them out again.

It was clear that Roxanne had misunderstood what he said.

At that point, Lucian felt his temples throbbing badly.

He had always been a pragmatic man who was not good with words. Faced with this situation, he did not know how to explain himself.

After rolling up the felt needle case and carefully putting it in the drawer beside the bed, Roxanne turned around to look at Lucian. "All right, I've put them away. You can ask them to come over now."

The man stared morosely at her. Ultimately, he gave up on explaining himself and headed next door without saying anything.

As the door shut close, Roxanne heaved a sigh of relief and immediately seized the opportunity to sort out her mind.

As much as she was unwilling to admit it, she was actually instinctively reliant on Lucian when she was in extreme agony last night. Had Lucian not held her hand tightly throughout, she reckoned she would not be able to have a good night's sleep.

On that, she was sure Lucian would have figured out her feelings. Yet, he still chose to stay by her side to give her support and reliance.

Roxanne's resolve began to waver.

While she performed acupuncture on herself earlier, she was contemplating if she wanted to clarify things.

Nonetheless, when Lucian finally woke up, she backed out and did not even dare to spare him a glance.

She had reacted that way because she feared she had read too much into things.

Of course, after what happened last night, she knew she should not avoid Lucian and Estella again like in the past, even if she did so out of gratitude for the man's kindness.

Roxanne's mind was in a tangled mess at the mere thought of the situations she might have to face from now on.

Suddenly, a knock on the door was heard.

Before Roxanne snapped back to her senses, the three kids rushed in from outside. They ran up to the side of her bed and stared at her with their bright eyes.

Following behind the kids, Lucian strolled in and said, "They couldn't stop worrying about you and woke up long a

Chapter 1219

Roxanne patted Archie's and Benny's heads soothingly.

"Mommy, how are you feeling? Do you feel any discomfort?"

Archie and Benny stared at her with concern.

Roxanne could see her pale expression reflected in her children's eyes, so it was completely understandable that they were really worried.

Roxanne stated apologetically, "I'm all right now. I must have scared you guys yesterday. I'm sorry for that."

Benny reminded her in his childish voice, "You have already apologized to us yesterday! Also, we don't need you to apologize because we only want you to be healthy and well!"

Roxanne felt touched by their words, and a smile spread across her face.

"Essie is also worried about Mommy. She was so scared she burst into tears when she dreamt that you fell unconscious."

When Benny noticed Estella hiding behind the other children, he took a step back so Roxanne could see her.

Estella's head was lowered as she sneaked a peek at Roxanne.

She remembered Roxanne flatly refusing to let her call the latter Mommy the last time she asked her.

However, she had repeatedly called Roxanne Mommy when the latter was unconscious the night before.

She was afraid Roxanne would remember and be upset with her.

Roxanne noticed the disconcerted look on Estella's face. It made her heart ache, so she pulled Estella into her embrace.

"Mom—"

Perhaps it was because Estella's mind was full of thoughts of the events on the previous night that she almost called Roxanne Mommy, but she quickly realized that she had said the wrong thing and hastily uttered, "Ms. Jarvis."

Roxanne suddenly felt nervous when she heard Estella's first word and only breathed a sigh of relief after the latter changed her words. She smiled and stroked Estella's head. "I'm sorry. I said I'd go to the kindergarten to see you, but I haven't yet. Did you wait a long time for me?"

Estella pursed her lips and was about to nod when she noticed Roxanne's pale expression. She shook her head instead. "It's the same thing if I come to see you!"

With that, she lowered her gaze sadly. "It would be better if you weren't sick."

Roxanne's heart melted upon hearing Estella's words. "It's my fault. I was too careless and made you guys worry."

Estella shook her head again.

Roxanne chatted with the children for a while when all of a sudden, Archie walked over to Lucian.

Benny's and Estella's gazes immediately followed him.

His action confused Roxanne.

"Thank you, Mr. Farwell. It was because you took care of Mommy yesterday that she was able to recover so quickly," Archie thanked Lucian sincerely.

Benny, too, quickly followed suit.

In the end, Archie and Benny even bowed politely to Lucian.

Lucian stared at the two children before his gaze fell on Roxanne. He said meaningfully, "Don't mention it. I promise I'll take good care of your mother."

Upon hearing that, Roxanne instinctively looked at him.

Lucian's tone made it seem like a promise. One would have thought they were a couple if one didn't know them.

In reality, Lucian only took care of her when she was sick.

Why does he have to make his words sound so ambiguous?

Roxanne felt nervous and emotional at the same time.

When did Lucian tell the children about this? What else did they talk about when I was unconscious?

Chapter 1220

As Roxanne was deep in thought thinking about what Lucian had told the children, the three children came over to bid her farewell.

"Mommy, since you're fine, we will be heading home first. Rest well! We will be waiting at home for you!"

Benny smiled heartily.

His smile only served to make Roxanne puzzled.

When she was sick previously, the children would want to stay by her side the whole time. Why would they proactively bid me farewell without arguing to stay with me?

Benny inquired endearingly, "Mommy, you're going to let Essie tag along with us, right? She will be terrified if she's alone!"

Roxanne returned to her senses and glanced at Lucian instinctively. She nodded hesitantly. "Take good care of her."

The children had a scare the night before. Estella did not have a strong sense of security, so it would be better if Archie and Benny accompanied her.

The boys nodded fervently. "Then, we shall head back first!"

The kids then ran out of the ward, waving goodbye to Roxanne.

They were all smiling gleefully when they turned around knowing that their plan worked.

Daddy told us yesterday that we must give him and Mommy some private space!

Although they were worried about Roxanne, they were confident that Lucian would be able to take great care of her.

Roxanne's brows furrowed as she stared at the children's retreating figures. She had a sudden urge to call them back as she did not know how to face Lucian alone.

However, before she could say anything, Lucian's voice rang out. "I'll let Cayden send them back. He will stay there and take care of them."

Since he had spelled things out so clearly, Roxanne could no longer refuse. She could only nod in agreement.

"I'll see them off." Lucian shot her an unfathomable look before he turned and walked out of the ward.

Roxanne was finally left alone in the ward.

She knew Lucian had left because he saw her predicament and wanted to give her time to prepare mentally.

This showed how much he cared about her.

Roxanne turned her head to look out the window as she tried to calm herself.

She had no idea what Lucian was thinking. However, from what happened the previous day, she knew that Lucian treated her well, not just because of his and Jack's business rivalry.

Perhaps, there was some sincerity in his actions.

Anyone would be moved by someone taking care of them the whole night.

Roxanne was no an exception.

However, there were still many things Lucian did not explain to her yet.

Rather than overthinking her relationship with Lucian, Roxanne decided to go with the flow.

With that, Roxanne finally composed herself.

Perhaps Lucian and Roxanne were connected telepathically to some extent, as she heard noises coming from the door just as she figured out how to face Lucian.

Seconds later, Lucian walked in from the door.

"Have they left?" Roxanne was stunned for a moment before a smile spread across her face.

Lucian's gaze darkened upon seeing her expression. He stared at her and nodded. "Cayden will take good care of them. You don't need to worry."

Roxanne grinned. "I know. Thank you. Not only did you have to take care of me last night, but you also had to take care of them too."

Her tone was natural, with no trace of her previous detachment and stiffness.

Emotions swirled in Lucian's eyes as he noticed the change in her, but he suppressed them.

Chapter 1221

After a long pause, Lucian tamped down the emotions in his eyes and said calmly, "I've asked the specialists to check on you. They'll be here soon."

No sooner had he said that, several specialists came rushing over.

They were horrified when they saw Roxanne sitting up in the hospital bed. "Ms. Jarvis, please lie down quickly. There's still residual toxins in your body that has yet to be

flushed out. We want to perform a check-up on you, then prescribe some targeted medication.”

She was very clear-headed when it came to her condition, and she replied, “There’s no need for that. It has been cleared.”

The others frowned, their expressions reflecting their disbelief. “How is that possible?”

We all saw for ourselves how serious her condition was yesterday. How could she have gotten better after just one night’s sleep?

Roxanne merely smiled and did not say anything.

Utterly incredulous, a few of them stepped forward to check on her.

After they did so, everyone could not help but feel dumbfounded. “This…”

They could not believe that she had almost fully recovered, and there were barely any traces of toxins left in her body.

She explained to them calmly, “I performed acupuncture on myself this morning to detoxify my body. I can sense that I’ve gotten rid of almost all of the toxins, but I don’t know whether the little that remains will still have severe effects.”

Upon hearing her reply, the specialists looked at each other.

After some time, one of them finally turned toward Roxanne with a look of admiration. “We’ve long heard of your impressive acupuncture skills. Today, we’ve finally witnessed with our own eyes just how amazing it is!”

Initially, they planned to treat the toxins in her body slowly through medication. None of them expected that she would succeed in getting rid of most of it through a single acupuncture treatment.

Despite the shower of praise from those top specialists, Roxanne’s expression remained unchanged. “My teacher taught me everything I know, and I’ve merely put what I learned into practice. So, what are the results of your check-up? Do I still need treatment for the toxins in my body?”

“The remaining toxins aren’t a lot, and your body can eliminate them through metabolism,” answered the head of the specialists. As he spoke, however, he sensed someone glaring at him in annoyance from behind. A shudder ran through his body, and he quickly added, “Nonetheless, I suggest you stay at the hospital for a couple of days for observation. As you know, your condition yesterday after getting poisoned was quite serious.”

She nodded calmly and said quietly. "Got it. Thanks for everything you all did yesterday."

The specialists immediately waved their hands dismissively. "That's what we should've done. If there's someone who should be thanked, it's Mr. Farwell. He stayed in the ward the whole time to look after you."

At that, she subconsciously glanced toward the man standing at the door to the ward.

Lucian's brows were tightly knitted, and he did not have time to drop the worried look etched across his face.

When his eyes met Roxanne's, he looked away nonchalantly.

She was surprised to see his concerned expression, and a scarlet flush crept up her cheeks.

"If there's nothing else, we'll be going out. Please get lots of rest these two days. Should you need anything, feel free to let us know." Noticing the peculiar atmosphere between the pair, the specialists quickly excused themselves.

Returning to her senses, she smiled at them and watched as they left.

Soon, Lucian and Roxanne were the only ones left in the ward.

She had finally managed to compose herself, but after that remark the specialist made, her emotions were all over the place again, and she was at a loss for words.

Lucian also seemed lost in thought and was silent for a long time.

To cover up the panic she felt inwardly, she took her phone from the table and glanced at it. As soon as she did so, she saw on the screen that she had nearly twenty missed calls. More than half of them were from Archie and Benny, while the rest were from Jack.

Chapter 1222

Roxanne could not resist asking, "Was Mr. Damaris here yesterday?"

As soon as she asked that question, Lucian's expression shifted instantly, and the air around him grew heavy with tension.

She was taken aback by the change in him and wondered whether she had said something she should not have again.

It's just that I happened to see Jack's calls, and it reminded me that he was with me before I fell unconscious yesterday. Besides, he was right next to me when the gas was released.

As that thought crossed her mind, she could not help worrying a little over what had happened to him.

"Does he mean that much to you? Besides the kids, is he the first person you care about after recovering?" He stared at her intently, slowly moving closer to the hospital bed as he spoke.

Puzzled by his sudden anger, she frowned and asked, "I was only asking because I could see he tried calling me quite a few times. Moreover, he was with me when I got poisoned—"

"He was with you when you passed out," Lucian said, cutting in before she finished her sentence.

Recalling the scene, Roxanne nodded without hesitation.

I don't know whether I'm reading too much into it, but it seems as though Lucian's statement has a deeper meaning.

Standing next to the bed, he gazed down at her and asked in an interrogative tone, "So, have you wondered why both of you inhaled the toxic gas, yet only you lost consciousness from getting poisoned and suffered severe symptoms while he's still fit as a fiddle?"

Upon hearing that, she was stunned as what he was implying finally struck her.

He suspects that the experiment went wrong because Jack tampered with it!

When that realization dawned on her, she contradicted him without a second thought. "There's no reason for Mr. Damaris to do that."

Seeing that she was willing to defend Jack at the drop of a hat, Lucian's gaze darkened, and his tone turned even more solemn as he responded, "I see that you trust him a lot."

Alarmed by the palpable tension that suddenly radiated around him, she realized she had spoken too hastily and consciously softened her tone. "It isn't a matter of whether I trust him or not. It's just that the Damaris family was the one who spearheaded this project, and they've put a lot of effort into it. The project was finally progressing to a new stage, so there's no reason for him to throw a spanner in the works."

What's more, I'm the one who has been responsible for the research on the core technology of this project, and I'm the one who knows it best. If Jack does indeed want

to harm me, that means he has already decided to give up on this project. However, so many people are involved in the project, and it has been disclosed to the public previously. Hence, his actions will only do more harm than good.

Seeing that her response was similar to what Jack had said the previous day, Lucian's displeasure intensified. He retorted, "Is that so? In that case, why don't you tell me who would've done that apart from him? Was it Dr. Galloway?"

She furrowed her brows again. "Dr. Galloway wouldn't do something like that. We've worked together for a long time, and I trust him."

Besides, he wouldn't have had the chance to tamper with the lab table. During the few minutes he was there, I was next to him. Even if he did plan to do something, he wouldn't have had time. Also, I don't see any reason for him to do so.

It annoyed Lucian to see how protective she was of Colby, and he said in a mocking tone, "Well, who else could it have been? You? Did you create the toxic gas because you were too stressed at work and wanted to end it once and for all?"

Chapter 1223

Roxanne was rendered speechless at that.

After all, it was indeed true that the three of them had been in charge of the project since the beginning.

Naturally, I wouldn't shoot myself in the foot, so that leaves only Jack and Colby. That being said, I don't want to doubt any of them since one of them is the project leader while the other is my longtime partner.

Seeing how adamant she was, Lucian felt his anger rise. "If I remember correctly, Jack had something to do with the fire incident at the research institute previously as well."

Hearing that, Roxanne gave him a confused look. Why would he say something like that?

She then said, "Mr. Damaris left after delivering those medicines, so what do you mean when you said that incident has something to do with him?"

Not wanting to get into an argument with Lucian, she reined in her temper and added gently, "You of all people should know how those medicines came to be, so why would Mr. Damaris do something that won't benefit him at all?"

After speaking, she raised her head to look at Lucian's cold expression and heaved a helpless sigh inwardly before continuing, "Lucian, you need to calm down. You can't just

say something like this based on your own subjective emotions without any evidence to support it.”

With how smart, sharp, and decisive Lucian is, his irrational words now are making me doubt whether the man before me is really the CEO of Farwell Group.

“I am calm.” Fury was bubbling deep within Lucian’s heart, and he uttered coldly, “That storage room of your research institute has had no problems for so many years, but it burns up the moment he stored his medicines in it. Don’t you think it’s too much of a coincidence?”

In response, Roxanne patiently explained, “There really weren’t any problems when he stored the medicines in the room. If you don’t believe me, feel free to ask Dr. Galloway about it since he was there at the time.”

As she spoke, she kept her gaze trained on Lucian’s face, her eyes glinting with emotions known only to herself.

He looks so angry whenever he talks about the fire incident. There isn’t a single trace that suggests he’s faking it, so I guess I can finally stop suspecting him. I’ve misunderstood him. I’m certain now that he has nothing to do with the fire.

Hearing her words, Lucian seemed to recall something and stated coldly, “Your words just reminded me that Dr. Galloway was at the scene of the fire as well.”

Roxanne snapped back to her senses when she realized that her words had caused Lucian to cast his doubt on Colby.

She tried to explain, “This incident has nothing to do with them. We’ve already looked into this. Turns out, someone bribed one of the researchers at the institute to go in and set the fire...”

Unexpectedly, Lucian’s expression darkened further the more she tried to explain. “Well, who else could have done this except Jack?”

Words eluded Roxanne once again.

She knew there was some truth in his words. After all, there was only a handful of people in Horington who was capable of finding out the background of all personnel in the research institute and bribing them in such a short period of time. The same goes for the people that were involved in the project.

Before this, Roxanne had always suspected Lucian to have had a hand in this. As such, she didn’t entertain the possibility that it could have been someone else.

However, now that she had eliminated all her doubts about Lucian, Jack was looking more and more to be the culprit.

Nonetheless, she was still of the opinion that Jack had no reason to do such a thing.

“It seems like you trust him very much,” Lucian scoffed. “Your trust in Colby is built through years of cooperation, but what about Jack? How long have you known each other? Do you really know him that well?”

Chapter 1224

Roxanne felt her heart start to waver after hearing Lucian’s words. However, she couldn’t help but think that his tone sounded rather odd.

He is indeed suspecting Jack to be the culprit, but why does his last sentence...

Roxanne mulled over it for a moment when she suddenly thought of something, and a touch of surprise flashed across her eyes.

Before this, Lucian kept losing his temper with me because I was getting too close to Jack. Naturally, he’s pissed off about the same thing this time as well. He’s probably angry that I’m defending Jack. Wait... Could he be... jealous of Jack?

Just as that thought flashed into her mind, Roxanne snapped back to her senses and glanced at Lucian uneasily before retracting her gaze.

Somehow, I can’t associate the word jealous with the man before me. It’s simply impossible for Lucian to feel jealousy.

Nonetheless, now that the thought was in Roxanne’s mind, it was like it had taken root and she couldn’t get rid of it. As a result, she no longer dared to meet Lucian’s eyes.

Her breath hitched as she said, “Although it’s true that I don’t know Jack that well, I just can’t find any reason to doubt him since he’s the project leader.”

Seemingly satisfied with her statement, Lucian gave a soft snort in response.

After hesitating for a while, Roxanne made up her mind. “Since we have different opinions, we’ll let the evidence speak for itself.”

She finally had the courage to look Lucian in the eyes as she added, “What do you think of my suggestion, Mr. Farwell?”

Seeing how Roxanne was still unwilling to doubt Jack but was sensible enough to make a concession with him, Lucian felt his anger subside slightly. “Fine, I’ll go along with it. I’ll show you the evidence so that you can see what kind of a person he really is.”

Roxanne nodded. "The truth is all I want. Anyway, Dr. Galloway is in charge of the research institute, so I'll tell him to give you free rein during this period of time in order for you to look into this matter."

Lucian agreed to it without saying anything more.

It could be said that the two of them had reached an agreement.

As promised, the first thing that Roxanne did was give Colby a call.

It took a while before the latter answered.

The moment the call was connected, Colby's apologetic and helpless voice rang out. "Dr. Jarvis, how are you doing? I'm sorry, I should have paid you a visit earlier, but I really have no idea where Mr. Farwell has taken you."

Hearing that, Roxanne subconsciously glanced at the man beside her.

All she knew was that Lucian was the one who brought her to the hospital. As for what happened during and after she fell unconscious, she had no clue about it.

Judging from Colby's words, I'm guessing Lucian must have done something unpleasant when he took me away.

Lucian frowned, but he didn't try to explain, for he thought that there was no need for him to give an explanation just because of Colby's words.

Seeing that, Roxanne could only retract her gaze. She then said to Colby, "I'm fine now, thank you for your concern, Dr. Galloway."

Colby's voice was still tinged with guilt when he said, "What happened yesterday was too sudden. Several researchers were more or less affected by it. As a result, I have been so busy since yesterday that I forgot to call you. This is wrong of me..."

Roxanne could imagine the chaos that must have ensued in the research institute after she collapsed.

Coupled with the leakage of toxic gases, she reckoned some may have even been poisoned.

With me being in a coma and hospitalized, I'm sure Colby must be feeling exhausted trying to clean up the mess all alone for one whole day.

With that thought in mind, Roxanne said apologetically, "I'm sorry. I was too careless and caused you trouble again."

Chapter 1225

Hearing Roxanne's apology, there was a flash of smugness in Colby's eyes, but his tone was full of concern.

"As long as you get better, it doesn't matter how tired I get. I thought... Forget it. Let's not talk about this. Why did you call?"

Uneasy, Roxanne said, "I'm afraid I'll have to continue to trouble you."

Colby was busy since yesterday after she fell unconscious.

Recently, they needed to carry out an investigation. Due to that, they had to ask for Colby's help to grant them free rein.

For everything Colby had done, Roxanne felt nothing but sorry for him.

Colby, on the other end of the phone, was working overtime at the research institute, handling the surveillance footage of the research facility.

He froze momentarily when he heard what Roxanne said but soon returned to normal. "What is it? Go on. I'll try my best to help."

Roxanne said with a grateful smile, "Mr. Farwell and I want to investigate yesterday's incident. In the process, we will need permission to access the research institute. Thus, we'll need some help from you."

At that, Colby became tense and felt his throat tighten.

He was fine with Roxanne carrying out an investigation but didn't expect Lucian to be involved.

I only asked Lucian to come yesterday to watch him fight with Jack, not to investigate me. It will be trouble if Lucian intervenes.

Colby wasn't confident to hide the truth from Lucian's discerning eyes.

"Dr. Galloway?" Roxanne urged in confusion since she didn't receive a reply from him.

Colby abruptly returned to his senses and tried to sound calm. "I'm sorry. I was up all night yesterday, so I zoned out. All right, I got it. Feel free to tell me when you need help."

Without sparing another thought, Roxanne thanked him politely, "Thank you, and have a good rest."

Absent-mindedly, Colby promised to help her. After a few seconds, he hung up the phone.

When the two were on the phone, Lucian listened to their conversation at the side the whole time.

He found Colby's response slightly strange.

However, a nobody like Colby wasn't significant enough to bother him, so he didn't give it much thought. He brushed it off and took it as his lack of sleep.

"I've already told Dr. Galloway."

Roxanne's voice sounded from the ward. "This matter cannot be delayed. If someone did plan it, that person would have more time to destroy the evidence if we delay. Let's start the investigation as soon as possible."

Naturally, Lucian was well aware of this simple theory. "I know. I'll start to investigate after you rest."

In response, Roxanne frowned. "I want to join the investigation too. After all, this happened because of me. I'm the victim, so I can't do nothing and wait."

Moreover, no matter what Lucian was thinking, Roxanne was worried about letting him investigate by himself because he was prejudiced against Jack.

Lucian saw through her thoughts and narrowed his eyes in displeasure. "Are you worried I would fabricate evidence against Jack?"

Hearing that, Roxanne's eyes flashed with a hint of guilt, but she quickly concealed that. "I just think it will be fairer that way."

Lucian sneered, "I understand what you mean, but your condition doesn't allow you to do that. The specialist advised you to rest in the hospital for a few days. So, that's what you should do. Don't worry. I only want to find the real culprit who hurt you, although I'm suspicious of Jack. I'll deal with him later!"

The two were stunned by his words.

Chapter 1226

Surprised, Roxanne looked at Lucian.

She felt more triggered by what he said just now than when he told her he wanted to court her back then.

Lucian's face showed a hint of awkwardness when he met Roxanne's eyes. Soon, he regained his composure.

"Let's do as you say if you feel it's appropriate."

A moment later, Lucian behaved as if nothing had happened. "You're a doctor yourself, so you should know your condition well. The experts said the residual poison in your body is almost gone. You can be discharged from the hospital soon."

He changed the topic abruptly and sounded unnatural.

His expression intrigued Roxanne, and she almost burst out laughing. Then, she said, "Then, Mr. Farwell, please help me with the discharge procedures. We can start the investigation earlier."

Lucian agreed to it without saying anything more and went to handle her discharge procedures.

Feeling uneasy, Lucian confirmed with the experts again that it was okay for Roxanne to be discharged after leaving the ward.

Originally, the experts were forced to allow Roxanne to stay for observation due to Lucian.

Thus, they immediately assured Lucian that Roxanne could be discharged without a problem.

After that, Lucian went to handle Roxanne's discharge procedure. When he got back to the ward, Roxanne was ready to leave.

Lucian was in a daze looking at the smiling lady in a dress before him.

Yesterday, Roxanne looked extremely pale, and he was shocked to see her in a hospital gown. Thus, he felt strange now that she looked well.

"Are you done?" Roxanne was confused since he stood at the door silently.

Lucian snapped out of his reverie when he heard her voice. "Yes, let's go. I'll send you home."

Just like that, they entered the elevator one after another.

"I can go home by myself. I've already caused you much trouble for yesterday," Roxanne rejected politely.

Lucian sounded calm. "Essie is at your place. I want to see her."

Since he had spelled things out so clearly, Roxanne could no longer refuse his offer.

The two got out of the elevator and walked to the hospital's entrance when it started to drizzle.

The light rain dispelled the sweltering heat. Many people on the road walked in it calmly.

Roxanne decided to brave the rain and run to the parking lot too.

To her surprise, Lucian grabbed her by her waist as soon as she lifted her foot.

Halting in her tracks, Roxanne instinctively looked at him and wanted to break free from his grip.

"You just recovered, so you're still weak. It's best to avoid the rain."

Lucian frowned slightly, and his deep voice sounded beside her ear.

Roxanne felt his breath on the side of her ear and a wave of numbness that came with it. She couldn't help but be in a daze.

By the time she snapped back to reality, Lucian was holding tightly onto her waist as they walked into the rain.

Lucian covered their heads with his coat as they strode toward the parking lot.

Seeing Lucian's profile, Roxanne couldn't help but think of how he took care of her yesterday. A warm feeling surged in her heart, and she couldn't take her eyes off his face for a long time.

"Watch your step." Lucian turned around suddenly and looked at her.

When their eyes met, Roxanne felt her heart skip a beat. She tried to keep her composure and smiled. "Thank you."

Lucian furrowed his brows as his eyes flickered.

After yesterday's incident, he felt reluctant to let go of Roxanne, who looked perfectly healthy.

After a long while, he retracted his gaze with some self control.

Chapter 1227

The rain had stopped when the two reached the parking lot.

The custom-made jacket Lucian used to shelter them from the rain was wet. Even his arms got soaked from the rain.

Standing by the side of the car, Roxanne watched him open the door and put his jacket on the back seat with no change in expression. After a moment of hesitation, she decided to sit in the passenger seat.

Soon, Lucian got into the car and drove toward her house.

"I wonder what they are doing now."

Feeling uneasy by the silence inside the car, Roxanne quickly searched for a topic.

Lucian raised his eyes and glanced at her face reflected in the rearview mirror. "Cayden will take good care of them. You can call him if you're worried."

Roxanne grinned. "It's okay. I believe Cayden will take good care of them."

As they spoke about the kids, Roxanne couldn't help but think of how they left without hesitation this morning.

She wondered what was on the kids' minds when they did that and decided to find the answer when she got home.

...

Meanwhile, at the mansion, Cayden bought breakfast for the kids.

After breakfast, the three kids rushed upstairs and hid inside Archie and Benny's room and started whispering among themselves.

"I wonder how Mommy is feeling now."

A frown instantly creased Benny's brow as he sounded worried.

Patting his brother on the shoulder, Archie comforted, "Didn't Mommy already say she's okay now? Moreover, there's Daddy beside Mommy, so she'll be fine."

Estella nodded vigorously. "Daddy will take good care of—"

Suddenly, Estella faltered and looked at Archie and Benny timidly.

In response, Archie and Benny gave her an encouraging look.

Estella finally said, "Daddy will take good care of Mommy! Mommy is incredibly skilled in medicine, so I'm sure she will be fine!"

As Estella spoke, she balled her fists to encourage herself.

“The most important thing now is for Daddy and Mommy to get back together through this opportunity.”

Archie analyzed rationally, “I think after what happened yesterday, Mommy will not avoid Daddy and Essie anymore!”

A smile gradually bloomed on their faces.

Estella, in particular, had a vibrant smile.

Seeing Estella’s beaming face, Benny couldn’t help but ask, “Essie, wouldn’t your mommy be sad if she finds out how much you adore Mommy?”

Hearing that, the smile on Estella’s face gradually faded, and she became a little down.

Benny felt somewhat guilty and glanced at Archie, worried if he had said something wrong and had upset Estella.

Archie felt worried as well and wanted to change the topic. Before he could do that, Estella said hesitantly, “I don’t have a mommy.”

Taken aback, Archie and Benny doubted their ears.

What does she mean by she doesn’t have a mommy?

Benny frowned and was about to pursue the matter when suddenly a knock on the door sounded.

The kids quickly restrained their expressions and went to open the door.

With a smile, Cayden stood at the door and said, “Let’s go downstairs and see who is here.”

After exchanging a suspicious glance, the kids scampered down.

The kids were stunned for a moment when they saw the people coming in from the door. Then, a big smile appeared on their faces.

“Mommy!”

The three kids quickly rushed toward Roxanne.

Roxanne chuckled as she held all three of them in her embrace and patted them on their head.

Chapter 1228

"Mommy, why are you back so soon? Shouldn't you spend more time at the hospital?" Worried, Archie looked at Roxanne.

As Archie spoke, he glanced at Lucian as he had secret plans for them.

If Mommy stays for another two days at the hospital, Daddy will have more time to accompany her!

Lucian knew Archie was glancing at him, but he didn't know what was on the latter's mind.

Meanwhile, Roxanne was rendered speechless by Archie's question. "So you want me to stay at the hospital?"

At that, the kids exchanged glances.

Archie answered with a serious look, "We're only worried about you, Mommy. We thought maybe you should be hospitalized for at least two days."

A surge of warmth emerged in Roxanne's heart after hearing that. Pretending to be torn, she looked at Archie. "But I miss you guys."

"We can visit Mommy at the hospital!" Benny's cute voice rang out.

Amused by Benny, Roxanne couldn't help but kiss him.

Estella and Archie quickly moved closer to Roxanne after they saw her kissing Benny.

Archie stuck out his face before Roxanne straight away.

With a smile, Roxanne planted a kiss on Archie's cheek.

Estella stood timidly behind Archie, not daring to go forward, but her face was full of anticipation.

A glint of guilt flashed in Roxanne's eyes when she saw how Estella behaved.

Estella was not like this in the past.

The tension between her and Lucian had made Estella behave timidly in front of her.

Thinking of that, Roxanne smiled at Estella and pulled the latter close to her. Then, she kissed her on her chubby cheeks and hugged her tightly.

“Essie, I want to thank you for trying to wake me up with Archie and Benny. Otherwise, I don’t know when I’ll regain consciousness.”

Estella’s eyes gradually brightened, and a smile appeared on her little face after Roxanne thanked her.

Roxanne felt Estella slowly wrapping her arms around her neck and smiled wider.

Just when she was about to let go, Estella suddenly kissed her on the face.

Roxanne froze for a few seconds and was touched after the entire situation sunk in.

After witnessing Roxanne and Estella’s reconciliation, Archie and Benny rushed toward them excitedly, and each planted a kiss on Roxanne’s cheek.

Standing at the door, Lucian looked at Roxanne and the kids. There was a rare warmth emotion flashing in his eyes.

“Mr. Farwell.”

Cayden approached him.

Lucian looked away from the four and nodded in acknowledgment at Cayden. “Thank you for your hard work. Go home and have a rest.”

“I’ll leave now. Please call me whenever you need me.” Cayden bobbed his head in response.

Subsequently, he turned around to leave without hesitation.

It has been a while since Mr. Farwell and Ms. Jarvis get along. I shouldn’t stay and become the third wheel.

Initially, Roxanne wanted to see Cayden out. However, Estella held tightly onto her and refused to let go. After some deliberation, Roxanne still couldn’t get up.

“Mommy, have you eaten?”

Archie looked at Roxanne with concern.

It wasn’t until then that Roxanne remembered that they hadn’t eaten all day. After she regained consciousness, the experts checked her condition. Then, she had a heated discussion with Lucian.

She wasn’t feeling hungry. However, she felt Lucian should eat something after all he had been through yesterday.

At that thought, Roxanne patted Estella's back reassuringly. "I need to cook. Why don't you play with Archie and Benny?"

Chapter 1230

When Lucian recalled the scene at the research institute, a cold look entered his eyes. "Back then, when you had just fallen into a coma after being poisoned, Jack refused to send you to the hospital. Tell me, what do you think his intentions are?"

Upon hearing that, Roxanne halted what she was thinking as she wavered.

He coldly continued, "Do you think traditional medicine could've saved you back then?"

Without hesitation, she shook her head. "I may be unconscious back then, but I know how dire the situation was. Even if the person who fainted weren't me, I wouldn't necessarily have the courage to accept the responsibility of treating them."

As he gazed intensely at her, he signaled for her to continue, so she did. "Traditional medicine has been passed down for many years because it's effective in combating chronic diseases. The best way to handle my situation yesterday was to send me to the emergency room immediately because the poison gas had invaded my brain. Acupuncture was worth a try, but the risk of failing is greater. Of course, I wouldn't take that risk when better options were available."

"What would've happened if you didn't receive treatment in time?" Lucian inquired.

Roxanne gave that question some thought and replied seriously, "If it weren't too serious, then I would've been in a vegetative state. If it were, I would've died. Even if I was lucky enough to wake up, I think I would've become mentally disabled."

When her train of thought ended there, she expressed her gratitude to him. "If not for your help, one of those three scenarios would've been my fate, Mr. Farwell. So, thank you."

As though he didn't hear her thanks, he continued to focus on Jack. "Do you think Jack was unaware of those three possibilities?"

Roxanne hesitated to shake her head. Jack definitely knows about those possibilities, but if I shake my head, Lucian will become more suspicious of him, and I don't want either of us to suspect him even more.

Upon detecting her hesitation, Lucian stared at her coldly. "You still don't think he's suspicious?"

Frowning, she speculated, "Maybe... Mr. Damaris has his reasons."

After all, he may have experience using acupuncture to treat those attacked by that poison. If that's true, it brings up another question. Why does he just so happen to know how to deal with such a rare poison? If that's not the case, why did he insist on not sending me to the hospital and opting to use acupuncture to treat me instead? While chaos roamed in her mind, she put on a calm facade.

Gazing at her, Lucian questioned, "Do you know what Jack was doing when I went to him?"

Roxanne tensed up upon hearing his tone, thinking that he had discovered some sort of irrefutable evidence. If that happens, I may need to change my long-standing impression of Jack...

As he recalled Jack's actions, he narrowed his eyes. "He was preparing to remove your clothes! He's just an animal who takes advantage of you, yet you still trust him so much."

That dumbfounded her. I thought he had ironclad evidence, but that's all?

Due to her frequent acupuncture sessions, she was used to taking patients' clothes off during treatment.

It was why she was dumbstruck by Lucian's reaction. Did Lucian really think Jack took off my clothes because he wanted to... Then again, Lucian did get jealous many times before. I'm not sure how to describe what I'm feeling right now...

A few moments later, Roxanne organized her thoughts and explained, "It's just standard procedure for acupuncture. If he wants to perform it on me, he can't do it with my clothes on."

Upon hearing that, Lucian furrowed his eyebrows slightly as a look of dissatisfaction flashed past his eyes. Now that I think about it, Jack did need to remove her clothes to perform acupuncture on her. Still, it was disturbing!

His jealous expression amused her.

"Setting that aside, Jack's behavior is still very suspicious," Lucian concluded stubbornly.

That rendered Roxanne speechless.

While she didn't want to believe Jack was acting maliciously, she had to admit that, from an objective point of view, he was pretty suspicious.

Lucian frowned at her and informed her coldly, "I plan to investigate this matter in the afternoon. Will you join me?"

Nodding, Roxanne was about to accept his invitation when the children pounced into her embrace.

Thus, instead of replying to him, she stared at the children, puzzled.

“Mommy!” Benny peered at his mother caringly. “Are you going out in the afternoon?”

The children overheard the adults’ conversation because they had been somewhat intentionally playing around the two.

When they heard Lucian was about to investigate his love rival, they were enthused to lend a helping hand.

Roxanne smiled at them. “I may need to visit the research institute later. Is it okay if you three are alone at home in the afternoon?”

The moment she ended her sentence, Benny shook his head.

Perplexed, she asked, “What’s the matter?”

He grabbed her hand. “You’ve just recovered, Mommy. Even though you’re not in the hospital right now, you should still rest at home for a couple of days.”

Then he glanced at his brother.

In response, Archie added, “We were really scared when we saw you like that yesterday! Mommy, please, we don’t want to witness that again!”

Estella nodded vigorously. “You need to rest properly, Ms. Jarvis. I...” As she inadvertently recalled Roxanne’s comatose state yesterday, her eyes reddened. “I don’t want you to get sick anymore, Ms. Jarvis!”

Roxanne’s heart ached when she saw the children’s anxious countenances.

“Since the children are so worried about you, you should rest at home for a few days,” Lucian spoke up. “I have said it before, but my goal isn’t to prove Jack did something bad. I merely want to catch the perpetrator who hurt you. You can just relax.”

She didn’t expect he would say something like that in front of the children and blushed. Then, she reflexively turned to them to see their reaction.

Thoughtfully, the children pretended not to hear anything.

Upon seeing their lack of unusual reaction, Roxanne sighed in her mind. “In that case, I’ll tell Dr. Galloway to grant you entry into the research institute in the afternoon.”

Lucian nodded.

Since it was already noon, she asked him to stay for lunch.

Once lunch was over, he left.

Estella stared at her father with hope. "Can I stay, Daddy?"

When he turned to face her, he saw her grabbing onto the hem of Roxanne's shirt tightly.

It was apparent the girl was unwilling to part with Roxanne so soon after what happened yesterday.

Hence, he furrowed his eyebrows and said, "Ask Ms. Jarvis. If she's willing to let you stay, you can."

Chapter 1232

Lucian's reply took Roxanne by surprise. I didn't expect Lucian would allow Essie to stay or even ask me to decide if she could.

Immediately upon receiving her father's approval, Estella turned to Roxanne. "Ms. Jarvis..."

The boys approached them. "Please let Essie stay, Mommy!"

Roxanne hesitated for a moment when she saw the anticipation in the boys' eyes. In the end, she found herself unable to say no. "Fine. If Essie wants to stay, she can."

Delight colored the children's countenances as they cheered.

Roxanne couldn't help but grin upon seeing that.

As Lucian's expression softened, he shifted his sight toward her.

Upon detecting his gaze, she suddenly tensed up. Even her expression was slightly frozen.

"Since you don't mind, I'll be counting on you to take care of Essie for the next few days, Ms. Jarvis," Lucian uttered.

In response, Roxanne pursed her lips and smile.

Before he left, he informed, "I'll arrive at the research institute at two in the afternoon."

She nodded. "I'll let Dr. Galloway know and ask him to head over there earlier."

When their conversation ended, Lucian turned and left.

Roxanne and the children watched his car disappear from their sight before returning to the mansion.

It was nearly two in the afternoon, so she swiftly gave Colby a call.

Meanwhile, Colby had just left the surveillance room.

He stayed up for the entire night scrubbing all traces of his misdeed.

After learning Lucian would investigate the matter during the morning from Roxanne's call, he inspected all the surveillance footage again.

He only dragged his exhausted body out of the surveillance room after he found no problems with the footage.

To his surprise, he received another call from Roxanne just as he left.

She said, "Mr. Farwell will be heading over there at two in the afternoon. So, you may need to reach there a little earlier."

Colby's heart sank when he heard that. I know it's only a matter of time before Lucian comes, but I didn't expect it to be so soon!

Still, he agreed to her request. "Got it. I'm at the research institute right now, so he's free to visit whenever he wants."

It was almost two when he ended the call.

Hence, he immediately returned to the surveillance room to recheck the surveillance footage.

Just as he did that in suspense, he heard someone knocking on the door.

"Mr. Farwell has arrived, Dr. Galloway," the receptionist informed while Lucian stood next to her.

Colby's expression shifted drastically before he forced himself to calm down as quickly as possible.

A few seconds later, he turned to the entrance with a polite smile. "You should've called me when you arrived, Mr. Farwell. I could've welcomed you at the building entrance."

Lucian's line of sight landed on the surveillance footage on the screen and inquired, "What is this, Dr. Galloway?"

"I couldn't help but feel something was amiss about what happened yesterday. Thus, I decided to check the surveillance footage in hopes of finding anything fishy. Since you're also planning to investigate yesterday's incident, how about we examine the footage together?"

Silently, Lucian gazed at him for a few seconds.

Meanwhile, Colby felt his heart pounding. Yet, he had to stifle his anxiety and pretend as though nothing was going on.

Chapter 1234

Colby was getting very nervous because Lucian still hadn't replied to him yet.

Meanwhile, he kept telling himself the reason Lucian wasn't speaking was that the latter hadn't spotted anything fishy. As long as I didn't mess up while doctoring the footage, Lucian's biggest suspect will only be Jack!

When his train of thought ended there, he suddenly gained confidence, and he relaxed.

After an unknown amount of time passed, Lucian left his seat without any facial expression.

Promptly, Colby asked, "Where do you want to check next, Mr. Farwell?"

Lucian was still thinking about the footage he watched.

Hence, when he heard Colby's question, he said, "We'll take a look at the research facility."

"All right!" Colby was relieved to hear that. Based on his expression, I'm pretty sure he didn't notice anything. I've successfully fooled him with the footage. As for the research facility, I've already swapped out all the medicine on the research table. There's no way I'll be exposed!

As he thought about that, he cheerfully brought Lucian to the research facility.

On the way there, Lucian passed by many researchers. All of them were so taken aback by his imposing demeanor that they didn't have the nerve to greet him.

Soon, the duo arrived at the research facility. Without Colby's guide, Lucian strode straight toward the research table Roxanne used yesterday.

After sweeping his gaze across the table, he noticed all the medicine on the furniture was brand new.

Frigidly, he questioned, "Who changed them?"

Hearing that, Colby promptly explained, "Dr. Jarvis and Mr. Damaris almost finished using them yesterday. Additionally, we weren't sure if the medicine contributed to Dr. Jarvis' condition after what happened. Thus, we replaced all of them with new ones to prevent the same tragedy from occurring."

It was a logical explanation that he was confident even Lucian couldn't argue with.

After all, while Roxanne's experiment couldn't continue, other research still needed to be conducted at the research institute.

Furthermore, the employees there needed to deal with those potentially harmful medicines.

All of that meant Lucian had one less lead to follow.

As Colby put a few bottles of medicine in front of Lucian, he said, "These are the medicine Dr. Jarvis and Mr. Damaris used yesterday. I wonder if it's because this batch of drugs is from a different manufacturer than the pre-test one."

Upon hearing that, Lucian turned to him with a puzzled look.

"While it's still the same type of medicine, different manufacturers make the same stuff differently. Thus, the results of experiments may be different. In the past, whenever we started using another manufacturer's products, we would conduct a pre-test again. It seems like there was an oversight this time."

Lucian glanced at the bottles and ordered, "Bring these medicines to my car." It seems like I've gotten a new lead. I'm going to have these medicines inspected first.

Speedily, Colby ordered the staff members to do as Lucian asked.

"Is there anything else, Mr. Farwell?" he asked hypocritically.

Dissatisfied, Lucian informed, "That's all for now. Try to recover the original medicines on the lab table."

Colby panicked a little. "That's..." I may be exposed if those original bottles are recovered.

Sensing his hesitation, Lucian peered at him frigidly. "It's only been one night. Are you telling me those bottles have been destroyed?"

Colby shuddered. “N-Not yet. I’ll try to retrieve them as soon as I can.”