

Leaving The Country After Divorce

Chapter 1689-1697

Chapter 1689 A Risk I Have To Take

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Madilyn's voice trembled a little. "The poison is acting up again, and this time, more violently than before."

Lucian tightened his grip when he heard what she said. "Why is this happening?"

He had witnessed it himself when the poison flared up previously.

Madilyn is now saying that this time is worse than the last!

The person in his arms seemed to be in extreme pain. Despite being in his embrace, she was still shivering, her face ghastly white.

"Roxanne..." Lucian's voice grew strained, and there was a trace of imperceptible panic in his eyes.

I've already brought the antidote over. Why is this still happening?

"What should we do now? Is the antidote useless?" He lifted his gaze to stare at the group of specialists by the hospital bed.

The specialists exchanged glances.

After some time, Madilyn uttered through gritted teeth, "This is supposed to be the time when the poison flares up, and it's already the third day."

Midnight. Jack timed it to the second. If I wait until morning, I'm afraid Roxanne won't be able to hold on anymore!

That realization caused a wave of fear to wash over Lucian.

A steely look flashed across Madilyn's eyes. "We must get Roxanne to consume the antidote as soon as possible. She has no choice except to put up with the pain!"

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“What must I do?”

Apart from cooperating, Lucian did not know what else he could do. He could only hate himself for being helpless.

Madilyn leaned over again and aimed the flask at Roxanne’s mouth. “Hold her down. Don’t let her struggle!”

He responded with a grunt. Then, he gazed at the woman in his arms, who was in pain, and held her limbs in place.

Meanwhile, Madilyn was trying to get Roxanne to drink the antidote.

She tried for some time but with no success.

Roxanne had gritted her teeth firmly as she struggled with the excruciating pain, and she reflexively resisted everything that tried to enter her mouth with her tongue.

As there was so little antidote, Madilyn immediately stopped when she saw that her best friend was not cooperating after two attempts.

“What’s the problem?” When Lucian saw her stop what she was doing, yet the antidote in her hand was still unfinished, he grew anxious.

Madilyn’s expression was somber. “Roxanne is rejecting the antidote. I can’t get her to take it.”

Lucian’s eyes instantly darkened when he heard that. “Is there no other way to get the antidote’s effects?”

Madilyn shook her head. “The concentration of this antidote is too high to meet the conditions for injection, so it can only be taken orally...”

After saying that, she anxiously glanced at her best friend.

I honestly have no idea how to get Roxanne to take the antidote in this circumstance.

Lucian stretched his hand out toward her. “Give it to me!”

Madilyn understood what he meant almost immediately, but she frowned and withdrew her hand to avoid his hand that was about to take the antidote.

"We still don't know the composition of Jack's antidote. What if it causes damage to our body if we drink it rashly..."

Jack used traditional medicine with unidentified compositions. No one can guarantee that he's using one poison to combat another.

However, Lucian had already placed Roxanne on the bed and approached Madilyn. "It's a risk I have to take! Give it to me!" he demanded in a tone that left no room for argument.

Madilyn's eyes flickered, but she ultimately handed him the antidote after glancing at Roxanne's anguished expression.

Everyone witnessed Lucian pouring the remaining antidote into his mouth without hesitation before leaning over and drawing Roxanne into his arms. He forced her to open her mouth by pinching her cheek with his other hand before slowly pressing his lips against hers.

Chapter 1690 I Am Just Here To Help

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Everyone also heaved a sigh of relief.

It was apparent that the antidote had lessened Roxanne's suffering, though her brows remained slightly furrowed.

Madilyn's tone also softened significantly. "The antidote is taking effect." After saying that, she raised her head and glanced at the specialists on the other side. "Thank you, everyone. You can all go and get some rest. I'll handle it from here."

The specialists, who had indeed been working nonstop for several days, excused themselves and turned to leave after hearing what she said.

Only Roxanne, Madilyn, and Lucian were left in the ward in the end.

The situation earlier was so chaotic that Elektra stayed at the doorway, not daring to go closer.

Now that Roxanne's condition had stabilized and everyone had left, she slowly made her way over to the bed and stopped, curiously staring at the person lying there.

The woman on the bed had an exquisite face. Even though she was unconscious and ghastly pale, she gave off a comfortable and pleasant feeling to anyone that looked at her.

Even Elektra, who was meeting Roxanne for the first time, could not help but feel awful for her after seeing her and remembering what she had been through earlier.

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I can't believe he can love someone to such an extent.

At the same time, she also fully understood why Aubree had failed after waiting for six years.

In the face of such love, she has no chance of winning at all.

After glancing at Roxanne, who was still unconscious, and then at Lucian, who could not conceal his worry at her side, Elektra came to terms with it.

Initially, the Lane family was considering a marriage arrangement with the Farwell family.

However, she now no longer had such thoughts.

All she could do was withdraw into the role of Lucian's close friend and help him when he needed it.

"The antidote may not kick in so quickly," Madilyn explained softly. After saying that, she shifted her gaze to Elektra. "I didn't have time earlier, so now I'd like to ask, what's going on between you two?"

Madilyn refused to believe that Lucian would marry another woman so easily after seeing everything he had done for her best friend earlier.

Moreover, Elektra had shown little reaction when Lucian fed the antidote to Roxanne just now. At most, she had only seemed a little shocked.

But if they aren't married, how could Jack give them the antidote?

Madilyn was filled with confusion.

Elektra met her gaze and explained softly, "Don't worry. I'm not your enemy. I'm just here to help."

Her words made Madilyn even more confused.

As she turned her head to ask Lucian, she suddenly caught sight of the edge of a document peeking out of Elektra's bag from the corner of her eye.

"What... is this?" Her heart constricted as she stared intently at the bag.

Elektra followed her gaze, and when she spotted the edge of the marriage certificate, an apologetic and regretful look flashed across her eyes.

She glanced at Lucian to seek his opinion.

Only after getting a nod from him did she take out the marriage certificate. "This is—"

"A marriage certificate?" Madilyn interrupted her in disbelief. She stared at the person before her and then at Lucian. "You two... did get married? No wonder Jack handed the antidote over..."

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Chapter 1691 Is This Antidote Real

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Madilyn smiled wryly at her. "Jack would never hand over the antidote if you didn't do it. It's fine. I won't blame you. It's the only way to save Roxanne. I merely feel sorry for her."

My best friend was first poisoned and subjected to physical agony, but when she wakes up, she has to face the pain of losing her lover...

When Elektra noticed how unhappy the doctor was, she anxiously wanted to explain but was unsure whether she could, so she could only look at Lucian to seek his opinion.

Directly taking over the conversation, Lucian stated in a low voice, "This is merely a trick we pulled on Jack. It's all fake. This is Elektra Lane, a childhood friend of mine. She went abroad with her family to build their business for a few years and just returned to the country two days ago. I merely asked her to assist me in playing a part."

Elektra nodded in agreement.

However, Madilyn had a hard time processing what he said. "What do you mean? Fake? But isn't this a marriage certificate?"

How can it be fake when even the marriage certificate is completed?

Elektra could not help but chuckle. "This isn't a legitimate document."

After saying that, she tore up the marriage certificate right in front of Madilyn.

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She cast her a grateful look. "Thank you. If it wasn't for you, Roxanne might've..."

"It's not a big deal. It's just a fake marriage, and I have nothing to lose. All is good as long as she can wake up," Elektra replied with a grin.

After learning that the two had a fake marriage, Madilyn felt more at ease. All that remained was worrying about when Roxanne would wake up.

Time ticked by. The three of them grew increasingly worried when they realized that more than two hours had passed.

"Why is she still unconscious?"

Lucian could not help but turn and question Madilyn.

After all, she had the most experience as the sole doctor in the room.

Madilyn also looked slightly confounded, and when she spoke, she sounded a little hesitant. "I... don't know either."

A swell of anger and uneasiness gradually rose within Lucian. "Is this antidote real? How can you be sure?"

If that despicable Jack wants to see me in a wretched state and gave me a fake antidote...

He was livid when he thought of that possibility. He wanted nothing more than to drag Jack before of him immediately and get clear answers.

Seeing his irate expression, Madilyn frowned and replied, "I don't think it's fake. As you witnessed just now, Roxanne's symptoms did subside after she consumed the antidote. It probably only takes some time for the antidote to take full effect. Let's wait a little longer."

Elektra also chimed in, "Judging by Jack's expression as he retrieved the antidote just now, it doesn't seem to be a fake."

Especially the intense response he gave when Lucian questioned him.

Despite not knowing whatever happened between them, Elektra understood that if Jack truly needed Roxanne in the future, he probably would not harm her.

Lucian could only suppress his inner rage after hearing their words.

Zayne brought food to the three of them right on time.

However, they were not in the mood to eat and continued to wait anxiously.

Elektra could not help but feel a little strange as she stared at the person lying on the hospital bed.

It was her first time meeting Roxanne, who was still unconscious and had never said a word to her.

Yet, she somehow felt the same way as Madilyn as if the person lying on the hospital bed was her friend.

Chapter 1692 To Have Worried You Both

After over an hour, when the sun was up in the sky, Roxanne finally opened her eyes. After over an hour, when the sun was up in the sky, Roxanne finally opened her eyes.

"Roxanne!"

The very second her eyes opened, Lucian noticed the change. He grabbed her hand and stared at her with bloodshot eyes.

When Madilyn saw her good friend waking up, tears rolled down her cheeks. She reached out to grab Roxanne's other hand as laughter escaped her lips.

“Roxanne, you’re finally awake! You have no idea how frightened we’d been. I thought... I thought you...” Madilyn trailed off, unable to finish her sentence.

Roxanne had just woken up from her coma, so the gears in her head were slow to turn. After a while of recollecting herself, she recalled what had happened before she fell unconscious.

“Was I unconscious for that long?” she asked in disbelief as she shifted her gaze from Madilyn to Lucian.

When she saw how haggard he looked and noticed the red veins in his eyes, a wave of guilt crashed into her. “I’m sorry to have worried you both...”

Then she tried to sit upright on the bed.

However, she had been in a coma for three days, so she did not have the strength to do that.

“Just lie down on the bed. How do you feel? Do you feel unwell anywhere?”

Madilyn knew what Roxanne was trying to do, and she quickly pressed her friend back down on the bed.

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Roxanne had no choice but to do as Madilyn said. She then asked worriedly, “Where are the kids? I was unconscious for so long. They must be freaking out.”

She remembered how the children had tears streaming down their faces the last time she fell unconscious. Every time she thought about that, her heart would ache.

I wonder how they reacted to this...

Lucian caressed her cheek in a soothing manner as he said to her, “They don’t know about this yet. I told them you went on a business trip and will only be back tomorrow night.”

Roxanne relaxed a little at that, but her attention was back to his exhausted look. Slowly, she reached out to touch his face.

Lucian let go of her.

“Have you not rested these days?” Roxanne asked, her brows furrowed as guilt appeared in her eyes.

It was her first time seeing Lucian looking so tired.

Although Lucian had also been worried the last time she was unconscious, it had not been long before she woke up.

However, she learned that, this time, she had been out for three days.

She was sure that Lucian had not rested during these days. His bloodshot eyes and eye bags were a clear sign of that.

“I’m just glad that you’re awake. Nothing else matters. It’s just a few days of sleep.” Lucian chuckled, unbothered.

He reached out to grab Roxanne’s hand and squeezed it.

“I’m glad that you woke up in the end.”

During the few hours of waiting, he had come up with a plan to deal with the Damaris family.

Luckily, Roxanne had woken up.

Another wave of guilt washed over Roxanne. “I’m really sorry. I shouldn’t have been stubborn.”

If she had known that things would turn out this way, she would have gone to the hospital in the afternoon when she felt unwell.

She might not have made them worry so much if she had done that instead, and she might not have ended up this way.

Lucian continued holding onto her hand gently and carefully. His voice was deep and soothing as he said, “Nothing matters as long as you’re fine and well. This isn’t your fault. In fact, it’s mine.”

It’s his fault?

Roxanne was confused. She did not know why Lucian would say that.

Did something else happen while I was unconscious?

Chapter 1693 Conclusion

After saying that, Lucian dropped the topic and started asking about how she was instead.

“How do you feel now?” It was then he realized that he had not summoned the doctor, so he turned to Madilyn and said, “Could you please call the doctor?”

Madilyn bobbed her head, and when she went out of the room, she asked Elektra to go with her.

Lucian had been blocking most of Roxanne’s vision, and Elektra had been subconsciously standing away from Roxanne’s line of sight, fearing that she would make Roxanne upset.

Roxanne did not notice that there was a fourth person in the room.

It was only when Madilyn led Elektra out did Roxanne see her.

“She’s...” Roxanne started, turning to Lucian in confusion.

She did not think much about it, thinking Elektra was Madilyn’s friend.

After a moment of silence, Lucian said honestly, “She’s my friend.”

Roxanne stiffened. “I don’t remember seeing her around.”

Regardless of whether it was six years ago or six years after, the only friends of Lucian she knew of were the two from the Queen family.

She had never heard of the other woman in the room.

Lucian explained, “She’s the Lane family’s daughter. The Lanes are family friends of the Farwells, but before you married into the Farwell family, the Lanes went overseas to develop their business. They didn’t come back during that time, and we didn’t contact each other either. She just returned to the country two days ago.”

Roxanne nodded in understanding. “Did she come to meet you?”

Right then, she noticed the clock on the wall.

It was already six in the morning.

No one would come to the hospital for a chat with an old friend at a time like that.

Furthermore, it seemed that Elektra had been around for a while.

Hesitation flashed past Lucian’s eyes.

Roxanne knew him like the back of her hand, so she instantly figured out that something was up. Grabbing his sleeve, she asked, “Also, what happened to me? I remember diagnosing myself before I went into a coma, and I was showing signs of poisoning...”

However, she had no idea when she had been poisoned.

A look of shock flitted across Lucian’s eyes.

He knew that Roxanne was medically skilled, but he did not know she was as capable as this.

The doctors he had hired could not do anything about her case, but she had managed to figure out the cause of her condition just by taking her own pulse.

“If you realized that, why didn’t you tell me about it?”

Roxanne lowered her gaze guiltily. “I... I didn’t think it’d be this serious, and I didn’t want you to worry about me. In the end, I still made you worry so much.”

Lucian was exasperated, but there was nothing he could do about it. “You have to tell me right away if you feel unwell in the future.”

Roxanne nodded meekly. “Have you found out what kind of poison is in me? You must have, right? I wouldn’t have woken up otherwise.”

If she learned what kind of poison had been in her system, she might be able to figure out when she had been poisoned.

Lucian nodded. “Jack used an essential oil to poison you, but they haven’t come to a conclusion as to what was in the poison.”

“Jack?” Roxanne was baffled. “Why would he do that?”

The Damaris family is a family of doctors. Why would they let Jack poison me with the medicinal herbs? Moreover, how could Jack be so vicious? What is he trying to do?

Chapter 1694 His Fault

Roxanne’s surprise was something Lucian had expected.

Nevertheless, he did not plan to hide anything about Jack from her.

He wanted her to find out how dangerous Jack was so that she would stay far from him.

“Every time you talked business with him, he had been using an aroma lamp to diffuse the poison he made. The poison only takes effect after a few times of exposure,” Lucian revealed Jack’s nefarious plan.

A thought popped into Roxanne’s mind when she heard that. “No wonder...”

“No wonder what?”

Roxanne met his eyes and said, “I clearly rejected him about the collaboration with Damaris Group, but Jack suddenly came to the research institute and asked to have a talk about it in the car. I caught a whiff of something in the car, but I didn’t dwell on it at that time.”

It must have been the last dose of poison from Jack.

Upon realizing that, Roxanne found a chill running down her spine when she thought about Jack’s face. “I thought he was benevolent because he was a doctor, but now I’m starting to doubt my beliefs...”

She could not believe a Damaris would be that devious.

“That’s why I said it’s my fault that this happened to you.” Lucian’s guilt and self-blame were visible in his eyes.

Roxanne snapped back to her senses at his words and disagreed with him. “Why would you say that? This was Jack’s fault!”

A wry smile was on Lucian’s lips as he ran his fingers through her long hair. “If I hadn’t taught you how to negotiate with others, you wouldn’t have got into a conflict with him regarding the profits. I’d rather have you settle on a fifty-fifty profit back then.”

With a solemn look, Roxanne raised her hand to grab his.

“That’s not how things work. Even if you didn’t teach me those skills, I’d still have insisted on my idea. In fact, this might have dragged on even longer. He couldn’t find the chance to give me the last dose because of the skills you taught me, and that was why he ended up coming to the research institute instead.”

Something in her mind told her that Jack might have been poisoning her for an even longer time than Lucian had assumed.

Roxanne could already sense the changes in Jack before this collaboration.

Her poisoning was already set in stone. It did not matter what Lucian did.

As a matter of fact, if not for Lucian, she might not have actually remained alive this time.

Right then, another thought entered her mind and brought a furrow to her brows. "Jack's such a meticulous person with his plan. Would he have given you the antidote so easily? Did you agree to something?"

Lucian did not intend to hide anything from her, so he told her Jack's terms.

It was then Roxanne learned about Jack's greed. He had demanded ten subsidiaries from Lucian and Lucian to marry another woman.

Roxanne was livid. "He's too much!"

I'm the one who's been poisoned, but Jack is targeting Farwell Group. He's even trying to separate us!

"Are you really going to give him ten subsidiaries? What about Farwell Group? Will the other shareholders agree with this? Will they find fault with you for that?"

Roxanne was worried.

In contrast, Lucian laughed, unbothered. "It's only ten subsidiaries. My management is why those ten subsidiaries are making a profit. As long as I want, I can make any subsidiary make a profit. I doubt they'll make as much if I hand them over to Jack."

Chapter 1695 Strangers

Roxanne had no qualms about Lucian's capability in business management.

She relaxed slightly after hearing his reply.

She was confident that Lucian could fix the loss caused by these ten subsidiaries.

Right then, she recalled the unfamiliar woman earlier in the ward. "Is Ms. Lane the one you married?"

Roxanne's eyes were dull as she asked that question.

Even though he did that to save her, the very thought of him marrying another woman made her upset. In fact, she started to pull her hand away, wanting to keep a distance from him.

There was a hint of anger that flashed across Lucian's eyes as he tightened his grip on her hand when he noticed her struggles. "Do you have that little trust in me?"

He was talking about Elektra, as well as Archie and Benny's parentage.

Roxanne froze when she sensed his fury. A moment later, a flame of hope began burning in her chest.

Does he mean that there's something else behind this? But he has already gotten the antidote and saved me. There's no way something else happened instead.

The woman on the bed had just woken up from her coma, so Lucian could not bring himself to be angry with her. He tamped down his fury and explained in a low voice, "She isn't interested in me in that way, and that's the same for me. Faking a marriage with her is only one of the steps in going up against Jack."

Hearing that, Roxanne felt apologetic. She parted her lips, but she did not know how to apologize to him.

Something in her mind was telling her that Lucian would not be this angry if that was the only reason.

Right as they were in the middle of a tense silence, some noises came from outside the ward.

Madilyn and Elektra had returned with the doctors.

The doctors strode in, but they were taken aback by the tension in the room just as they stepped inside.

No one dared to say a word for a moment.

"Roxanne, these doctors were the ones treating you while you were in a coma," Madilyn said.

Roxanne flashed them a grateful smile. "Thank you for the past few days."

The doctors glanced at Lucian's expression before waving their hands. "Mr. Farwell's the one who hired us. If you want to thank someone, thank Mr. Farwell."

Roxanne turned to the person beside her. "Thank you."

Lucian frowned in exasperation. He did not speak, but he hummed in acknowledgment.

Roxanne relaxed when she heard that before turning to look at Elektra. "Ms. Lane, I've heard what happened from Lucian. We're strangers to each other, but you've helped me so much. Thank you."

Elektra could tell that Roxanne and Lucian were in a disagreement, so she offered a smile and tried to ease the tension.

“I only agreed to it when I saw how anxious Lucian was for you. Honestly, I was curious as to what kind of person you were when I saw how worried he was. After seeing you, I finally understood why he felt that way. You do seem like a good match for him.”

Roxanne’s face burned, and she stole a glance at the man beside her before thanking Elektra again.

Elektra continued smiling and went silent.

“Um...” the doctors carefully started. “We’ll be giving the patient a checkup now, so...”

They wanted to ask Lucian and the others to leave the ward, but they dared not voice it out loud at the sight of Lucian’s dark expression.

Fortunately, Roxanne helped them out by saying, “You guys should head outside for now.”

Lucian gave her a long look at that, and she responded with a reassuring smile. “I’m fine now. Besides, the antidote was something you’ve gotten on your own. Don’t worry.”

Only then did Lucian stand up and leave the room.

Chapter 1696 There Will Be One

Lucian and Elektra left the ward. Madilyn, too, did not stay back because she was tired from staying awake the whole night.

“Here. Have some food. Now that Roxanne’s awake, we can relax.”

When Madilyn stepped out of the ward, she brought along the dishes sent by the director.

Seeing that, Elektra took it from her, saying, “I’ll heat them up.”

Noting Lucian was still looking rather gloomy, Madilyn hurriedly followed Elektra.

The two women did not know what Lucian and Roxanne talked about, which made the couple look so gloomy.

Nonetheless, the only thing Madilyn and Elektra could do at that moment was to let him calm down.

By the time the two returned, Lucian looked slightly better.

Elektra carefully divided the dishes into three portions and handed one each to Madilyn and Lucian.

When Lucian saw the plate of food, he frowned. Just as he was about to refuse it, Elektra spoke. "Just have some. You look terrible. You should use this time to replenish your energy. After all, Ms. Jarvis still needs you to take care of her."

With that, she brought the plate closer to him.

This time, Lucian finally took it. Even the frown on his forehead lightened. "Thank you. I didn't expect you to agree to my request."

When he chose to tell Elektra the truth at the Farwell main residence, he thought a lady from a rich family like her would hesitate.

To his surprise, she agreed to it without hesitation.

Now that he thought about it, there would be a delay in getting the antidote if Elektra hesitated.

With the poison acting up right on time, Roxanne would have died if they were a second too late.

The thought of that possibility felt like a knife stabbing through his heart.

A grim look fled across her eyes as she saw the concerned look on his face. When he turned to look at her, she immediately put on a smile.

"You don't need to thank me. That's how things should be when we have such a good relationship. If not for Ms. Jarvis, perhaps I might be your wife now."

Lucian's gaze dimmed when he heard that. "You—"

Madilyn, too, was shocked and approached them. She cast Elektra a look of wariness.

The last person who said something like that was Aubree.

She looks so innocent and kind. Could she be the same as Aubree?

Seeing the two taking her words so seriously, Elektra chuckled.

"It's a joke. Although I'm a little envious of the way you treat Ms. Jarvis, I believe I'll find a man who can treat me like that sooner or later."

The smile on her face looked sincere.

Lucian stared at her for a few seconds before relaxing his brows and nodding in agreement. "I'm sure there'll be one."

Madilyn nodded as well. "Ms. Lane, you're a pretty woman. I'm sure there are many people who like you."

"I'd rather not have so many people like me. It's too difficult to pick someone who'll be sincere toward me out of so many people." Elektra sounded almost exasperated, which tickled Madilyn's funny bone. They looked like old friends who had not met for many years.

In the meantime, Lucian turned to look through the windows. The warmth in his eyes was apparent when he saw Roxanne, who was surrounded by the specialists.

With that, the trio ate some food in the corridor. The atmosphere there was drastically different from how it was in the ward earlier.

Chapter 1697 Heaviness

After their meal, Elektra bid farewell since she had no plans to stay. "I should go home. My family will start getting suspicious if I don't."

Nodding, Lucian said, "Please let me know if your parents face any problems. I'll handle it."

Elektra nodded with a smile. "Okay."

Right then, Lucian glanced at the time and remembered they had not slept the entire night. Hence, he called out, "Wait. I'll get my assistant to send you home."

He then turned to Madilyn and said, "You should go home and get some sleep, too. You haven't been resting much since you took care of Roxanne for the past few days. I can handle this now that she's awake."

Madilyn did not bother arguing with him. "I'll leave Roxanne with you, then."

Recalling the atmosphere in the ward earlier, she grew worried and added, "Roxanne has just recovered. Don't be mad at her. You two can talk it out when she's discharged."

Lucian said nothing and gave Cayden a call to pick the two women up.

Very quickly, Cayden arrived and went upstairs to meet them.

Soon, Lucian was the only one left in the corridor.

The experts had completed the examination and called out to him, "Mr. Farwell."

Hearing that, Lucian nodded and marched over.

Indeed, the doctors had finished examining her, but all of them were frowning.

“How did it go?” Lucian felt his heart sink, and he glanced at the person on the hospital bed with worry.

Roxanne smiled faintly, but she still looked a little pale.

When she met his gaze, she smiled wider as if she was trying to console him.

Lucian’s brows creased, and he went over to hold her hand.

The doctors had been mulling over the matter for some time before finally having the guts to call him in. After hesitating for a few seconds, one of them informed him, “The hardening of Mrs. Farwell’s arteries has visibly reduced, and her bleeding point is also showing signs of recovery.”

However, based on their examination, she was only showing signs of recovery instead of complete recovery.

The doctors did not know how to tell Lucian the rest.

Lucian could tell they had not finished their sentence. Thus, he questioned coldly, “When will she be cured completely, then?”

“Um...” The doctors exchanged looks.

They could not give him a definite answer for the time being.

With a smile, Roxanne piped up, “I’ll be cured soon. Please leave first, doctors. I just woke up and am still feeling a little tired. I’d like some quiet.”

Hearing that, Lucian frowned at her. “You aren’t cured.”

Roxanne gave him a reassuring smile. “Don’t forget, I’m a doctor myself. I’d already diagnosed myself as being poisoned before I passed out. No one knows my body better than I do.”

The experts were flabbergasted to hear that.

They could not believe Roxanne had found her diagnosis before passing out.

After all, they had racked their brains yet could not find the cause for her symptoms.

They stared at the woman on the hospital bed in amazement, shocked by her incredible medical skills.

Lucian's gaze dimmed, but he agreed when he saw the determined look on her face.
"Please go out first."

He had to admit Roxanne's medical skills were way better than the doctors.

Upon hearing his words, the experts nodded and gave the couple privacy.

With that, only Lucian and Roxanne were left in the room.

Lucian lowered his gaze to stare at Roxanne with his heart filled with an inexplicable feeling.

She had already consumed the antidote and was awake, yet he felt a heavy feeling in his heart as if there was a rock on it.