

Read Novel Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 1698

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 1698-Roxanne could tell that he was worried, so she sat up slowly on the bed and said, "Don't worry. I'm really fine. The doctors said I'm recovering. Besides, I can feel the antidote you brought worked."

Lucian cast her a gloomy gaze. "Do you remember what you said?"

Roxanne chuckled and assured, "I'll tell you if anything happens."

Only then did Lucian feel slightly relieved.

Roxanne's gaze drooped slightly with a hint of worry fled across.

"What are you thinking about?" Lucian asked softly when he noticed something was amiss with her.

Roxanne quickly dismissed her thoughts, recollected herself, and looked up. "I'm worried about the kids. I can't help but think how they are doing now."

When he heard that, the suspicion in his gaze dissipated. "Since you're already awake, we can give them a call at night. They'll be relieved to hear from you."

Roxanne bobbed her head. "Hopefully."

With that, she looked down again.

Seeing that, Lucian furrowed his brows, and worry filled his gaze again. "Are you feeling discomfort anywhere?"

Roxanne looked up innocently before caressing her belly with a sigh.

"After being unconscious for several days, I'm feeling a little hungry. And speaking about the kids made me think of the desserts they eat. So, I feel like eating some desserts now."

"I'll get you some," said Lucian without hesitation.

Roxanne frowned, looking troubled. "But I just woke up, and I'm not allowed to eat greasy stuff. Desserts are out of the question."

Lucian could sense the emotion in her voice, and his heart softened.

"Bear with it for a while, okay? You can have some fruits."

He then turned around and patted Roxanne's head affectionately.

Roxanne frowned in silence for a few seconds before giving a hum in response. "I want to have fruits from the stall beside the research institute. Their fruits are sweet," she said.

She gave Lucian a shy glance. "Am I being too troublesome? You can actually get some from downstairs, too."

Roxanne would never say no to her request. After all, he almost lost her.

"It's no trouble at all. I'll get you some now. I'll get the doctors to wait for you out there. Just tell them if there's anything you need."

Roxanne nodded. "Be careful."

Without saying anything, Lucian turned around and left. Upon arriving at the door, he told the doctors to wait inside.

The doctors thought something was happening to Roxanne's body again. As soon as they entered the ward, they looked through the windows and saw her sitting on the hospital bed, safe and sound.

They exchanged confused glances with each other.

She just woke up. Where on earth is Mr. Farwell going now?

Just as they were coming up with all kinds of answers, Roxanne's voice rang out.

"Is he gone?" Roxanne looked outside the ward.

The doctors froze for a few seconds before they realized Roxanne was talking to them. At the same time, they surmised she was referring to Lucian.

The doctors were confused all of a sudden.

Did they get into an argument? Mr. Farwell was so anxious when Ms. Jarvis fainted. How is it that they got into a fight right after she woke up? The chemistry between the two was clearly awkward when we entered just now.

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Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 1699-When she did not hear an answer from them, Roxanne was confused and wanted to step out and take a look.

Seeing what she was doing, the others snapped out of their reverie and hurried into the ward.

“Is there something you need, Mrs. Farwell?”

Only then did Roxanne sit down and ask, “Is Lucian gone?”

The doctors nodded hesitantly; their gazes filled with puzzlement.

Noting their expressions, Roxanne smiled. “I told him to get some fruits for me. It should take him some time to come back. Anyway, I need to talk to all of you.”

The doctors heaved a sigh of relief and nodded.

In the next second, Roxanne’s expression became serious. “You guys should have gotten the results of the examination on the state of my recovery, right? The antidote worked, but it only slowed the effects of the poison for the time being. In short, it cannot cure me completely. If it’s allowed to develop, the poison might make a comeback.”

In other words, Jack gave her only part of the antidote.

It was his method of poisoning her.

The antidote Jack gave needed to be taken several times. However, he had only given Lucian one dose.

Roxanne had already suspected that when the doctors were examining her body.

However, she was confident she could solve the problem without letting Lucian worry about it.

That was why she came up with an excuse to make him leave so she could discuss it with the doctors.

The second she finished speaking, the atmosphere in the room became tense.

The doctors found it weird when they realized her recovery was extremely slow.

Never did they expect Roxanne to have made an accurate prognosis of her condition in such a short time.

All of a sudden, admiration brimmed in their eyes as they stared at Roxanne.

They quickly returned to their senses and jumped into the discussion. “You’re right. The poison in your body is really unusual. To tell you the truth, we couldn’t identify you were

poisoned before Mr. Farwell told us about it. After we confirmed you were poisoned, we... we couldn't figure out what kind of poison it was."

Roxanne frowned. "Did you do a blood test?"

The doctors nodded dejectedly. "We tested everything that could be tested. Still, there are no leads."

A grim look flashed through Roxanne's eyes. "All of you are world-renowned experts. I doubt you discovered nothing over the past few days. Please tell me, even if it's just a guess. I need your help."

The way the doctors looked at her shifted again.

They believed she was well aware that her medical skills were far greater than theirs, yet she was saying she needed their help.

Moreover, she seemed to trust them a lot.

For the past few days, the doctors were feeling incredibly disheartened. However, her words gave them confidence again.

After exchanging glances, they put on a more professional air and grew more confident. At that, they began describing all the tests and guesses they had for the past few days.

While Roxanne listened, she nodded thoughtfully.

When they finished talking, Roxanne paused her thoughts and flashed them a grateful smile.

"I have some guesses, too, but I need your help to run a blood test. I want to confirm some things."

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Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 1700-Everyone was shocked by how fast Roxanne had figured something out.

"Is there a problem?" she asked in confusion when she saw the surprised looks on their faces.

Still in shock, none of the experts said anything in response.

Thinking they were worried about Lucian, Roxanne reassured them with a smile, "All you guys have to do is follow my instructions. I'll explain things to Lucian if he finds out."

Everyone gasped in shock when they heard that. "D-Does Mr. Farwell not know about this?"

They had assumed the tense atmosphere in the ward was due to Lucian finding out about the matter.

Given the seriousness of the situation, they were surprised to hear that Roxanne didn't tell Lucian about it.

Roxanne lowered her gaze and replied worriedly, "I think I might be able to save myself. He has been worried sick about me throughout the past few days, so I don't want to worry him any further. Please help me keep this a secret from him."

She then flashed the experts a smile as she continued, "I have faith in you guys, so please have some faith in me as well. I'll figure something out."

Moved by her confidence and determination, the experts gave in after a few seconds of hesitation.

"Since you trust us so much, we'll do everything we can to help you out, Mrs. Farwell."

Roxanne breathed a sigh of relief and thanked them profusely, "Thank you all very much."

As most of them were much older than her, she maintained a polite and respectful attitude when speaking to them.

The experts, however, felt she was being far too humble.

"No need to thank us, Mrs. Farwell. You are Dr. Lambert's greatest student, after all. To be honest, we thought the news article was exaggerating when it said you had great medical skills. It wasn't until we met you in person that we realized it wasn't exaggerating at all."

Roxanne simply flashed them a polite smile in response. "We're all doctors here, so you guys can just call me 'Dr. Jarvis.'"

"You're practically a miracle worker, Dr. Jarvis! Despite your young age, your knowledge of medicine is far greater than ours!"

"We all have some things that we excel in. I just happen to be good at traditional medicine," Roxanne said.

She then glanced at the time and noticed that Lucian would be coming back soon.

“Anyway, time is of the essence. We should hurry up and draw my blood,” she urged them as they would have no time to do it once Lucian returned.

The experts nodded and quickly got down to work.

After extracting her blood, one of the experts sent it to the laboratory for testing while the others waited outside.

About five minutes later, the elevator slowly came to a halt at the top floor. Lucian stepped out a few seconds later with a huge bag of assorted fruits.

Lucian narrowed his eyes when he saw the experts waiting outside the ward.

“Where’s Dr. Wagley?”

Not only did Lucian possess a terrifyingly good memory, but the experts have also been there for a few days. As such, he was able to memorize each and every one of their names and faces.

The experts did not expect him to notice that one of them was missing, so they were completely caught off guard.

“D-Dr. Wagley went to the bathroom. He should be returning shortly,” said one of the experts nervously after a brief pause.

Lucian frowned suspiciously at them before entering the ward.

Roxanne had already regained her composure by then and was scrolling through her phone on the bed.

Madilyn had arrived home and was asking about her condition. Not wanting her to worry, Roxanne simply told her that she was in the process of recovering.

She put her phone away when Lucian made his way toward the bed.

While placing the fruits aside, he glanced at her phone and asked, “Who were you texting?”