

## Mission To Remarry Chapter 1683-1700

### Chapter 1683 Does Essie Know

Elektra didn't know how to respond, as Lucian seemed adamant about getting married. Elektra didn't know how to respond, as Lucian seemed adamant about getting married. At that moment, Sonya was leaving the kitchen after preparing the coffee. When she heard what Lucian said, she couldn't help but be astounded. I thought Lucian said those words in a fit of rage. That's why I thought he would change his mind the moment he saw Elektra. However, he's actually doing it! Furthermore, he's being so straightforward!

"Lucian, are you facing some difficulties? Otherwise, why would you suddenly ask me to marry you?" Elektra regained her senses, and a guess slowly surfaced in her mind. Something must've happened, and Lucian is forced to do this. What could it be?

Sonya halted in her tracks when she heard Elektra's question. She also threw Lucian a confused glance. I've been asking him that question, and I couldn't get an answer out of him. Now, even Elektra thinks something has happened. That has to be the case, then! Will he tell Elektra the truth?

Sonya waited by the entrance of the kitchen.

She had thought she could eavesdrop on their conversation. To her surprise, Lucian suddenly turned toward her and met her gaze.

Sonya froze momentarily before coming back to her senses and serving them the drinks nonchalantly. "I made coffee for you guys. Have some while you guys talk."

Then she sat down next to them.

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"Please give us some privacy. I need to speak privately with Ms. Lane," Lucian uttered in a deep voice.

As soon as those words fell, Sonya froze, and her expression stiffened. "What do you want to talk to her about? Why must you hide it from me?"

Naturally, Sonya was displeased.

However, Lucian wasn't keen on explaining himself.

For a moment, the atmosphere in the room became tense.

Feeling the tension, Elektra quickly said, “Mrs. Farwell, I suddenly feel like eating the finger food you make. Would you mind making some for me?”

Only then did Sonya give in and say, “Carry on, then. I’ll make some finger food for you.”

After saying that, Sonya went back to the kitchen reluctantly.

Lucian and Elektra continued talking after Sonya left.

While Sonya was making finger food in the kitchen, she tried her best to listen in on their conversation, but to no avail.

Half an hour later, Sonya couldn’t take it anymore. She stopped what she was doing and wanted to check on them.

Unexpectedly, she saw them standing up and seemingly leaving the moment she left the kitchen.

“What’s the matter?” Sonya looked at them in confusion.

“Mrs. Farwell, I’m sorry, but I’m in a rush. I won’t be able to eat those finger food today. Please save some for me, and I’ll come again another day.” Elektra smiled.

In a rush? Sonya threw Lucian a suspicious look.

Upon meeting her gaze, Lucian said flatly, “I’m bringing her to the City Hall to collect our marriage certificates. I’ve already contacted the City Hall, and they told me they would wait half an hour for us.”

He turned to look at Elektra, signaling for her to pick up the pace.

No one knew what they had talked about, but Elektra had a natural expression on her face. In fact, she even picked up her purse cooperatively and rushed toward Lucian.

Just like that, they walked toward the door, one after another.

Sonya was undeniably happy to see his son fulfilling her wishes by marrying another woman. However, she could not help but find it weird.

“Why are you in such a rush? Does Essie know about this?” Sonya chased after Lucian.

Without turning back, Lucian answered, “I’ll tell her after I collect the marriage certificate.”

## **Chapter 1684 Found Someone So Quickly**

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The two of them got into the car right away. When they were on their way to the City Hall, Elektra was still in utter disbelief. Did I really just say yes to him? I'm getting married to my childhood sweetheart whom I haven't seen in years. This is surreal!

Lucian noticed she was lost in thoughts, so he asked, "What's on your mind?"

Elektra snapped out of her reverie and smiled nonchalantly. "Nothing. This feels like a dream. Besides, I didn't know the Farwell family is so influential that even the working hours for the City Hall can be altered."

"I just need someone to stamp a seal. Besides, I'm merely asking one of them to help, so it's not a big deal."

Elektra smiled and went silent.

Half an hour later, they arrived in front of the City Hall on the dot, and both of them went in to receive their marriage certificates.

After exiting the City Hall, Lucian drove slowly toward the Damaris residence.

Instead of reacting to the direction they were driving in, Elektra was merely looking at her marriage certificate curiously.

"We're here," Lucian said in a deep voice after they arrived at the Damaris residence.

Elektra hummed an acknowledgment, passed Lucian her marriage certificate, and watched him stuff it into his pocket. The two then entered the residence.

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Fortunately for the butler, Lucian halted in his tracks voluntarily and said, "I'm here to see Mr. Damaris. Let him know I'm here. He'll want to see me."

Upon hearing that, the butler heaved a sigh of relief inwardly before promptly agreeing.

The butler went inside and reported, "Mr. Damaris, Mr. Farwell is here. H-He brought a woman along..."

Jack had just returned from the hotel, and he still had rage boiling within him. Before Lucian arrived, Jack had been drinking on his own expressionlessly.

When Jack heard the butler, a meaningful look appeared in his eyes. He then ordered the others to keep the alcohol aside before instructing, "Invite them in!"

The butler agreed and went out to welcome the guests.

Not long after, Lucian and Elektra appeared before Jack.

Jack sized Elektra up and smiled. "You have good taste in women, Mr. Farwell! You managed to find yourself such an elegant and cultured lady within a short time. You're indeed incredible, Mr. Farwell."

The moment Elektra saw Jack, she could feel the dangerous aura Jack was exuding. Slightly terrified, she stood behind Lucian warily.

Jack let out a cold snort when he saw how Elektra was acting. "Mr. Farwell, have you been secretly hanging out with the candidates Mdm. Songsler lined up for you while Ms. Jarvis was awake? Otherwise, how could you have found someone so quickly? Could it be that this lady here is eager to marry into the Farwell family?"

Lucian's expression turned solemn. "You're free to insult me, Mr. Damaris, but don't insult the person next to me." He took a step back and introduced Elektra to Jack. "This is Elektra Lane, and we grew up together. The Lanes went overseas a few years ago, and Elektra followed her family there. She only returned to the country a couple of days ago. You're right. She's an elegant and cultured lady, so I think you should choose your words wisely, Mr. Damaris."

Not only did Lucian introduce Elektra to Jack, but Lucian was also warning him.

The Farwell family had a good relationship with the Lane family. Having spent a few years overseas, the Lane family had become a force to be reckoned with.

Although the Farwell family couldn't do much if Jack were to treat Elektra poorly, the Lane family would definitely have a go at Jack.

## **Chapter 1685 Where Is The Thing I Want**

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Lucian's warning had evidently served its purpose. Faced with Elektra before him, Jack was now much more disciplined than before. Elektra greeted graciously with a smile, "Nice to meet you, Mr. Damaris. I've heard a lot about you."

Jack got up and extended his arm courteously for a handshake. "You're so beautiful, Ms. Lane. You sure complement Mr. Farwell so well. Even your family background is similar to his. You two sure are a match made in heaven! I doubt you'll invite me to your wedding, so I'll give you my blessings first!" Then, he shifted his sarcasm-filled eyes to

Lucian. "There's a good catch close to you, Mr. Farwell. Why do you have to be so obsessed over Ms. Jarvis? There wouldn't be so many problems if you had chosen Ms. Lane from the beginning!"

Lucian looked at him coldly. "I've brought her here. Where's the thing I want?"

Jack snickered. "Be patient. What I want to see isn't her."

An icy glint flashed across the eyes of both men.

Lucian pulled out a marriage certificate expressionlessly, and Jack reached out for it.

However, Lucian did not seem to have noticed that and instead walked past Jack and put the marriage certificate on the coffee table.

Jack's face darkened drastically as his hand was left empty mid-air. Nonetheless, the instant he caught sight of Elektra at the side, he immediately recovered his composure. A hint of contentment crept up his face.

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Jack broke into a smirk. He turned around and strolled to the coffee table to pick up the marriage certificate.

The moment he saw the photo and the official seal on the marriage certificate, he grew even smugger.

"Tsk! Just look at this well-taken photo! Both Mr. and Mrs. Farwell are very photogenic indeed!" Upon saying that, he shook his head regretfully. "Then again, this is a marriage certificate. Why aren't the two of you smiling? Those who have no idea what's going on will probably think that someone forced you two into this marriage!"

The faces of Lucian and Elektra clouded over when they heard Jack use "Mrs. Farwell" in his remarks.

Elektra turned to Lucian, thinking that he would do something.

Unexpectedly, Lucian had already kept his temper in check. His face was devoid of expression as he fixed his eyes on Jack. "Mr. Damaris, isn't the marriage certificate what you want? Nothing else really matters that much, no? No one else, other than the few of us here, will get to see this thing anyway."

No matter what kind of blatant provocation Jack made, Lucian was unaffected. Feeling bored, he ultimately returned the marriage certificate to Elektra, who received it and kept it away.

“You’ve seen what you wanted, Mr. Damaris. Now then, it’s time you give me what I want,” Lucian uttered grimly.

Jack turned around unhurriedly, opened the drawer, and took out a small glass bottle.

It was a transparent bottle, and in it was a colorless and transparent liquid. At one glance, it looked like a serum—the kind women used in their skincare routine.

“Here.”

Jack held the bottle out to Lucian. He was about to flaunt his remarkable medical skills again, but Lucian snatched it away before he could do so.

The crease on Lucian’s brows deepened as he scrutinized the bottle in his grip seriously.

Since he barely had any medical knowledge, there was no way he could tell if the bottle of transparent liquid was the so-called antidote.

“Since you did as I said, Mr. Farwell, rest assured. I’m a man of my word. That is the antidote for Ms. Jarvis. She’ll regain consciousness as long as you feed it to her.” A hint of displeasure surged within Jack, but he quickly suppressed his emotions. “Ms. Jarvis is my business partner, after all. There’s no reason I’d harm her.”

Instead of uttering a response, Lucian shot Jack an unfathomable look before he took Elektra with him and strode off.

## **Chapter 1686 A Real Marriage**

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Looking at Lucian’s and Elektra’s retreating backs, Jack felt another wave of vexation wash over him. He furrowed his brows and muttered to himself, “Childhood sweethearts? The Lane family? Isn’t that too much of a coincidence?”

Regarding Lucian’s love for Roxanne, Jack was not at all doubtful about it. After all, he figured that Lucian would not have agreed to his request if that was not the case.

Yet, he thought Elektra’s sudden appearance at this juncture was too much of a coincidence, so much that he could not help but feel suspicious.

After some deliberation, Jack decided to call Kevin over. "Go and find out who exactly Elektra Lane is."

I must find out the truth so that I can feel assured.

That very night, Kevin began his extensive search on Elektra.

In less than half an hour, he retrieved some results.

"Mr. Damaris, I've found it. As Mr. Farwell said, Elektra is indeed the daughter of the Lane family. The Lane family and the Farwell family are considered family friends. A few years ago, the Lanes decided to go overseas, and Elektra followed along too. However, there aren't any clues as to why she's back recently," Kevin conveyed the investigation findings to Jack respectfully.

Despite the lengthy report, Jack did not hear anything related to the marriage. He knitted his brows in dismay. "What about the marriage between the Farwell family and the Lane family? It's such a big matter. There's no way the Lanes didn't show any response whatsoever!"

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Jack was particularly suspicious about that.

Kevin recalled his investigation findings and said cautiously, "I didn't discover any reaction from the Lanes to the marriage news while I was investigating. It's almost as if they didn't know about the marriage..."

Jack narrowed his eyes pensively. "No reaction? Perhaps they're really clueless about this matter?"

And one possible reason why they're clueless is that Lucian and Elektra haven't had time to inform them. Then again, it's also possible that... this marriage is merely a ruse!

Kevin was stunned to hear those words.

Marriage is such an important matter. How can they not inform their family about it?

Jack stayed silent for a long while, seemingly pondering over something. Frustration engulfed him initially, but that soon transformed into contempt and disdain. "Get someone to continue keeping an eye on the Lanes."

Even though Kevin did not quite understand Jack's meaning, he politely nodded regardless and immediately left to execute the order.

With that, Jack was the only one left in the living room.

At the thought of Kevin's findings report, Jack curled the corners of his lips into a cold smile.

How interesting is it that the Lane family doesn't know about the marriage? Don't tell me the CEO of Farwell Group actually got driven to the edge of the cliff by me and had to fake his marriage? Or did Elektra and him agree to a paper marriage? But if that's the case, I wonder what he did to win over the heiress of the Lane family. Her family background is so prominent, so why is she willing to be his nominal wife? Or should I say, is Lucian really that charming? Anyway, none of this matters. Whether or not it's a real marriage, I'll find out sooner or later by monitoring the Lane family's response. If Lucian dares to deceive me regarding this matter...

Jack narrowed his eyes dangerously.

That bottle he gave Lucian was indeed the antidote that could save Roxanne.

Nevertheless, it was impossible to entirely remove the toxins in Roxanne's body based on just that tiny bottle of antidote alone.

The amount in that bottle was only one-fifth of the dosage and was enough to keep Roxanne conscious for some time.

After the antidote effects wear off, if Lucian keeps his promise and leaves Roxanne, I'll naturally let Roxanne have the remaining dosage. But if he dares to lie to me, I'll make sure he has to beg me for help by then!

## **Chapter 1687 If We Delay Any Longer**

After leaving the Damaris residence, Lucian did not even spare time to send Elektra home and brought her to the hospital instead.

After leaving the Damaris residence, Lucian did not even spare time to send Elektra home and brought her to the hospital instead. As she sat in the rear passenger seat and observed how worried he looked through the rearview mirror, she could not help sighing inwardly. So, it turns out that everything Sonya told me previously is true. I can't believe he'd love someone to this extent.

Her realization of how strong his love was for Roxanne only piqued her curiosity about what sort of woman Roxanne was. Even though he was taking her to the hospital in the middle of the night, she did not utter a single complaint.



It was only after Lucian had sped all the way to the hospital that he realized he had forgotten to send Elektra home. Things had been so busy over the past few days that he could hardly think straight. He said apologetically, "I'm sorry for troubling you to come with me to get the marriage certificate at such a late hour, then bringing you here to the hospital. If you don't mind waiting in the car for a while, I'll ask my assistant to come over and take you home."

Elektra chuckled unconcernedly. Lifting her gaze to look toward the hospital, she replied lightly, "No. I want to go in and see the woman who's capable of making you care so deeply about her." Then she turned to Lucian with a smile. "You don't mind, do you?"

The pair looked at each other for a few seconds. She could see his gaze gradually soften when she mentioned Roxanne, and her curiosity heightened.

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"Part of the reason I managed to obtain this bottle of antidote is because of you. In a way, you have a part in saving Roxanne. She should thank you personally," he answered in a deep voice.

Upon hearing his response, Elektra could not resist saying teasingly, "Really? Aren't you afraid she'll get jealous when she wakes up and sees you with another woman? No woman can bear such a shock, no?"

The mere thought of waking up after being unconscious for three or four days to see the man she loved standing next to a strange woman was too much for Elektra, let alone that it was the reality Roxanne was about to face.

Lucian smiled calmly. "Roxanne isn't like that, so you don't have to worry. Since you wish to meet her, you should go in with me."

After saying that, he turned and led the way without waiting for her to respond.

She was momentarily surprised. Recalling what Lucian had said earlier, she could not suppress her curiosity and hurried after him.

As soon as the pair exited the elevator, they saw Madilyn quietly wiping her tears next to the door of the ward.

She had been tending to Roxanne inside the room and working with the specialists to help Roxanne regain consciousness. But no matter how hard they tried, their efforts had been futile. In fact, Roxanne's condition had even worsened! The sky was pitch-black, and it was going to be morning soon. However, they had yet to make any progress.

Unable to bear staying in the ward any longer, she had left the room in despair and gone out to the corridor to compose herself. However, try as she might, she could not stop her tears from flowing.

When she saw Lucian walking out of the elevator, she was stunned for a few seconds. Then she rushed forward anxiously and grabbed his arm. "How did it go, Mr. Farwell? Have you thought of a way to save Roxanne? There's no time left! If we delay any longer..."

I know the only way he can save Roxanne is to comply with Jack's wishes and marry someone else, but I can't worry about that anymore! If we delay any longer, she'll die!

When Lucian noticed her red-rimmed eyes, his gaze dimmed with concern. "What happened? Did her condition worsen again?"

He could not think of another reason that could have caused Madilyn to cry so bitterly.

## **Chapter 1688 Let Her Take The Antidote**

Madilyn turned to glance in the direction of the ward while struggling to steady her tearful voice. "It was just hardening of the blood vessels at first, but the effect of the treatment these few days has been little to none. Now, several blood spots have appeared..."

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Inside the room, a group of specialists had gathered around Roxanne. They wore expressions of helplessness and pity.

"How is she?" Lucian asked coldly.

The specialists bowed their heads, not knowing how to respond. They were afraid of incurring Lucian's wrath if they told the truth.

Having followed him into the room, Elektra felt a chill run down her spine when she saw the anger on his face. Nonetheless, she calmly reminded him, "Lucian, hurry up and give Ms. Jarvis the antidote."

Everyone suddenly took notice of her presence, and their gazes shifted between her and Lucian as they wondered who she was.

Madilyn followed them into the room. She had noticed the woman while they were standing in the corridor but had been far too worried about Roxanne's condition to ask

about her. However, after hearing the woman address Lucian as though they knew each other very well, she could not help feeling sorry for her best friend.

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Elektra was taken aback. Knowing that Madilyn had misunderstood, she smiled and replied, "Let's return to that question later. The most pressing matter now is to let Ms. Jarvis take the antidote."

Antidote? Madilyn's expression stiffened, then turned into a look of distress. If Cayden has obtained the antidote, that means he has married another woman. I guess it must be her.

Nonetheless, she knew he had done so to save her best friend's life, so she could not say anything. All she could do was keep the pain she felt to herself.

"You should do it." Lucian had walked over without her realizing it and was holding out a clear bottle.

Madilyn raised her hand and took it from him in a daze, her heart welling up with sadness. "Mr. Farwell, are you trying to avoid arousing suspicion?"

Otherwise, why would he entrust such an important task to me?

His brows drew together in a slight frown. In a low voice, he replied, "I don't know much about pharmacology. Since you're a doctor, it'd probably be safer if you did it."

After saying that, he turned and strode back to the hospital bed.

For a moment, Madilyn felt at a loss. She turned her head to look at Elektra, then glanced at Roxanne on the hospital bed. A trace of hesitation flitted across her eyes. When Roxanne wakes up and learns of the news, I wonder how she'll take it.

However, she only hesitated for a split second before quickly walking forward. Roxanne is in no condition to wait while I get the details of what happened. We'll deal with it after she takes the antidote.

"Mr. Farwell, could you please help to lift her?" She stood next to the bed, assuming a professional attitude.

Little by little, Madilyn poured the antidote into Roxanne's mouth. She had only gotten halfway through when the latter's face suddenly turned pale.

Madilyn's heart sank, and she quickly stopped feeding her friend the antidote with a conflicted look in her eyes. She appears as though she's in just as much pain as the other night! The poison is acting up again!

"What's happening?" Lucian had also noticed the unusual reaction. His panic was almost palpable around him, yet he held Roxanne as gently as ever for fear of accidentally hurting her while she lay unconscious.

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## 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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Only after Roxanne had swallowed the remaining antidote did Lucian finally let go of her. 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.

She was even more shocked to see Lucian feeding Roxanne the antidote without a care for his safety.

She was even more shocked to see Lucian feeding Roxanne the antidote without a care for his safety.

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..."

Moreover, Elektro had shown little reaction when Lucian fed the antidote to Roxonne 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.

Elektro 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 Elektro's bag from the corner of her eye.

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

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Moraovar, Elaktra had shown little reaction when Lucian had the antidote to Roxanna 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.

Elaktra 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 peaking out of Elaktra's bag from the corner of her eye.

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

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

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"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..."

## Chapter 1691 Is This Antidote Real

"That's not it! You've misunderstood!" Elektra hurriedly said.

"That's not it! You've misunderstood!" Elektra hurriedly said. 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.

Madilyn was stunned by what she did, but as she watched the marriage certificate being ripped to shreds, she slowly started to believe it.

Madilyn was stunned by what she did, but as she watched the marriage certificate being ripped to shreds, she slowly started to believe it.

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.

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

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 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 thought 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.

## **Chapter 1698 Is He Gone**

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.

## **Chapter 1699 A Comeback**

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."

## Chapter 1700 Not Exaggerating At All

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?"