

Mission To Remarry

Chapter 1925

Chapter 1925 Calm Down

The acupuncture session lasted over an hour.

Beads of sweat had gathered on Roxanne's forehead. She had been hunched over the entire time, so her muscles were protesting.

Nevertheless, she did not think of it as a tiring job, for her focus was fully on Yennefer.

When she inserted the last needle into the center of Yennefer's crown, the housekeeper exclaimed, "Doctor! Mrs. Lann is awake!"

Upon waking up, Yennefer surveyed her surroundings and noticed the presence of both Roxanne and the housekeeper.

She then slowly recollected herself.

"Laura, this is..." Yennefer recognized the housekeeper, but she did not know who Roxanne was.

Taking in the calm expression on Yennefer's face, Roxanne sighed in relief.

"Mrs. Lann, she's Dr. Jarvis," the housekeeper merrily informed her before hurrying out to get Jones.

Despite the swell of relief in her heart, Roxanne continued keeping a close eye on Yennefer, fearing that Yennefer's moment of clarity would not last long.

Jones rushed into the bathroom with clothes in his hands. When he saw his wife returning to her usual gentle demeanor, he started thanking Roxanne profusely.

"Jones, what are you doing? Dr. Jarvis... isn't Lucian's wife, is she? I thought they were about to marry. What's going on with me?"

It had been a long time since her condition flared up, so the last thing she remembered was a moment from a long time ago.

"Mr. Lann, please dress Mrs. Lann quickly. Is Professor Zucker ready?" Roxanne anxiously asked.

Jones nodded. Once Roxanne was out of the bathroom, he quickly put on clothes for his wife.

"Jones, what happened? I... What happened? Did I have another episode? What about our son? Where's our son? We're at home, right? Is our son back in the country?"

It seemed like the last thing Yennefer remembered had been their trip to Alendor when they encountered thugs.

More specifically, the moment when James shot the thugs dead.

Jones tensed up. Worried that his wife would recall what happened and revert to her previous state, he quickly redirected her attention by changing the topic.

"We're back. We're about to attend Lucian and Roxanne's wedding. You know, the woman from earlier?"

Jones knew that his wife was most concerned about their son at the moment, but he did not dare to mention James.

"Is that so? So that's the miracle doctor, Roxanne! She's so pretty and sweet. She's such a good match for Lucian. Did they come to our place to tell us about their wedding themselves?"

Yennefer did not realize Jones was putting on her clothes for her as she chatted with Jones, who was anxious.

He then led his wife out of the bathroom and back into the room.

The next sight that greeted Yennefer frightened her.

Robert had a team of doctors behind him, and they all had grim expressions on their faces. Any ordinary person would be wary upon seeing them, fearing that something bad had happened.

Fortunately, Lucian and Roxanne appeared with smiles as they approached her.

"Mrs. Lann, I hired these people for a product survey. If it's okay with you, why don't we go to the living room to work with them?"

Yennefer had a good impression of Lucian, so her attention went to Lucian immediately as she returned the smile.

"Which product is it? Lucian, you're about to get married, so why are you still concerned about a product? But I have to admit, Ms. Jarvis seems like a sweet and gentle woman. You two are really a match made in heaven," Yennefer said, chuckling.

When Jones realized his wife's mood had stabilized, he inwardly praised Lucian's swift improvisation.

To Yennefer, Lucian was just like her godson, so she let him pull her toward the living room.

Roxanne then quickly reminded Robert and the others, "Professor Zucker, you have to take this slow. Don't rush it. Just play along with what Lucian said earlier—that you're here for some kind of product survey. Then, slowly and subtly start treating her condition."

"Yes. We're professionals, so you don't need to worry about that," Robert muttered and stiffly nodded.

The group of psychologists then went to the living room.