

Mission To Remarry

Chapter 1927

Chapter 1927 Did Not Die

The couple truly didn't know how to resolve the current predicament.

Even with his immense power and her unparalleled medical skills, there were still situations that left them helpless.

As they pondered, a sudden burst of angry yelling came from the mansion's living room.

It was Yennefer's bellows.

"What nonsense are you talking about? I'm not sick! How could I be sick? Jones, come here quickly! Who are these people? Are they really invited here by Lucian? I don't want to talk to them anymore, nor do I want to cooperate further with this investigation."

Jones hurried to his wife's side, continuously shaking his head at Professor Zucker and the others, signaling them to leave for the time being.

"But, Mr. Lann, the most important thing is for Mrs. Lann to first acknowledge her illness. She can't avoid it. If she can't even do that, how can we guide her?" Robert's expression wore a solemn expression as he emphasized his point.

The other doctors nodded in agreement.

"Psychological intervention is about guiding patients to recognize their situation, not to evade the problem."

"Mrs. Lann's current condition requires her to face the entire matter and comprehend the reality from a logical perspective. No matter what, Mrs. Lann's twin sister has already passed away."

Before they could speak more, Yennefer's face suddenly froze, and she became furious the next second.

"What's that balderdash? My sister, Sheba, is clearly in Xendale, serving as the general manager of our Lann Group's subsidiary! You know nothing, yet you're talking utter nonsense!"

Her emotions escalated, and anger filled her eyes. "Get out, all of you! Aren't you psychologists supposed to be making products? Jones, bring Lucian here. Has he been deceived by these people?"

When Lucian and Roxanne entered and heard Yennefer's words, they exchanged astonished glances.

The person who had been serving as the general manager of Lann Group had always been Yennefer.

It turned out that in Yennefer's subconsciousness, her sister had never died. She had attributed all her achievements to her sister.

The root cause still lay in Sheba's death years ago.

At that moment, Robert and the other psychologists were all grimacing.

Noticing Lucian had shown up, Yennefer immediately complained, "Lucian, you must check these people's backgrounds. Do you think they're trying to trick you and scam your money for investments?"

"Is that so? I'll have to interrogate them, then." Lucian sounded as if he was placating a child.

However, it worked effectively, as Yennefer's expression softened immediately.

"You must investigate thoroughly. Seven or eight years ago, Sheba was almost deceived by a supplier too!" Yennefer seemed to have slipped back into her confused state.

Nevertheless, Lucian walked up to her, smiled gently, and handed her a glass of water. "Mrs. Lann, calm down and have some water first. I'll make sure to question these people."

With that, he turned to look at Robert and politely said, "Let's pause for now. Tonight may not be an appropriate time."

"Mr. Farwell, although no one can compare to your achievements in business, we are clearly more professional in handling Ms. Thompson's issue. We don't think your approach is beneficial for her."

Robert was stubborn, and his tone was laced with fury.

Lucian nodded, acknowledging that the other party was right. Still, he waved his hand, asking them to leave.

In the end, Robert left with the psychologists, all of them looking upset and slightly beside themselves.

Lucian thought. This Professor Zucker's emotional control isn't up to par either. He claims he's a specialist, but he has somewhat neglected and behaved insensitively toward the patient's condition.

Jones swiftly went to his wife's side to comfort her.

In order to help Yennefer regain her composure, Roxanne strode over and initiated a conversation, mentioning the upcoming wedding and asking for Yennefer's help.

By creating a new topic of discussion, Yennefer's attention gradually shifted to those matters.