

Mission To Remarry Chapter 1159-1190

Chapter 1159

"Come downstairs for dinner!" Roxanne called out to the boys after heaving a sigh inwardly.

Archie and Benny came down the stairs obediently. As soon as they saw her, they admitted their mistake by saying, "Mommy, we're sorry."

Before Roxanne could utter a word in response, Benny added, "However, I don't think we did anything wrong. That evil woman scolded you. We wanted to protect you, Mommy!"

The sight of Aubree berating their mother infuriated the brothers so much that they acted impulsively, grabbing a watering can nearby and pouring the water on the wicked woman's head.

If Aubree had dared to continue scolding Roxanne, the boys would not hesitate to empty another can of water over her, even if their mother would be angry at them.

Roxanne's heart softened at Benny's words. However, her expression was still tense as she replied, "I know you two care about me, but stay out of it if something like this happens again in the future. Just let me handle it. Don't intervene."

Benny retorted, "Mommy-"

"You two might think that you are protecting me, but at the same time, you are putting yourselves in danger. What if Ms. Pearson takes revenge on you two in the future? Don't you think I would be worried about that?" Roxanne interrupted with a frown.

Archie and Benny exchanged glances sheepishly before lowering their heads. "We're sorry, Mommy. We were too impulsive."

Although they had yet to find proof, they speculated that someone had paid the older children to beat them up. It isn't hard to figure out who the instruction came from. If that evil woman could do something like that, she could also take revenge on us. We didn't think things through...

Only after Roxanne saw that the boys had realized their mistake did she relax her tense expression. "Also, I would like to thank you for protecting me just now."

With that, she bent over to hug them. "However, don't act so rashly next time. Although you two want to protect me, I also want to protect you."

Archie and Benny nodded obediently.

Due to the disruption caused by Aubree, they did not manage to ask about Estella.

Nevertheless, they were dying to know the answers to the questions in their minds.

After returning to their bedroom, they started discussing ways to ask Roxanne about it in the future.

Meanwhile, Roxanne lay in her bed with conflicted feelings. I merely wanted to check on Essie. Who would've thought that so many things would end up happening instead? Not only have I met Lucian, but I've also gotten into conflict with Aubree...

At that moment, Lucian's words and scenes of Estella getting bullied were playing on a loop in her mind. Upon realizing what was on her mind, Roxanne bolted upright and shook her head violently. Why am I still thinking about those things? I've already promised Aubree I would stay away from them...

While she was getting frustrated with herself, her phone that was on the table rang.

Getting a grip on herself, Roxanne glanced down at her phone and saw Jack's name on the screen. It's already so late at night. What does Jack want from me again?

She then picked up her phone in confusion.

The second the call was connected, Jack's voice came through the receiver. "Hi, Ms. Jarvis. Am I interrupting your sleep?"

Roxanne sounded tired when she replied, "No. I was just done getting ready for bed, but I hadn't laid down yet. What can I do for you, Mr. Damaris?"

Jack chuckled and said, "That's good, then. From tomorrow onward, our research is entering the key stage. My grandpa wants me to support the research fully. Hence, I may be visiting the research institute more frequently starting tomorrow. I hope you won't find me a nuisance, Ms. Jarvis."

Chapter 1160

Roxanne's spirits finally lifted at the mention of their research.

We successfully completed the first stage of our research this morning, proving that the efforts we've put in all this time haven't been in vain. Starting tomorrow, we'll be embarking on a new and even more challenging stage!

Just thinking about the results their research would bring filled her heart with anticipation.

She also greatly welcomed Jack's assistance. "I'd be honored if you could come and help us, of course. Why would I find you a nuisance?"

He let out a low chuckle. "That's good to know. It's late, so I shan't disturb you any further. See you tomorrow."

Roxanne assented with a laugh.

Thanks to Jack's phone call, she gradually felt calmer. Finally, she drifted into a peaceful sleep while thinking about the new research she would be doing the following day.

Early the following morning, she sent Archie and Benny to the kindergarten, then hurried to the research institute.

She thought she was early, but to her surprise, Jack was there before her.

When she arrived, he and Colby were standing in the corridor, deep in conversation. Both of them looked very

serious.

Roxanne waited quietly at the side and did not interrupt.

It took a long while before they wrapped up their discussion, and only then did she pipe up apologetically, "I'm sorry I'm late."

Jack flashed her an understanding smile. "That's all right. I know you have to drop off the kids at kindergarten. In any case, we're not on a time crunch here. Your children are much more important."

Since he had taken the words right out of Colby's mouth, the latter could only give a tight smile as he greeted Roxanne. "Good morning, Dr. Jarvis."

Then, the trio walked alongside each other toward the research facility while chatting about the project's progress.

Suddenly, Jack turned to look at Colby and said, "Oh, right. I forgot to mention I'm officially participating in this research from today onward. I look forward to working with you, Dr. Galloway."

Colby's expression stiffened for a fleeting moment when he heard those words.

Just as Roxanne looked over, however, he quickly composed himself and smiled pleasantly. "I'm sure our research will go on even more smoothly with your participation."

After uttering that reply, he lowered his gaze, hiding his emotions behind the thin lenses of his glasses.

Even before this, Jack has been coming to the research institute almost daily. He's practically glued to Roxanne. Now that he's so-called officially participating in the research, there's no saying how much closer they'll become.

A wave of jealousy washed over him as the image of Roxanne and Jack being together all day appeared in his mind.

Whether on purpose or not, Jack's lips quirked into an unfathomable smile after he dropped the bomb.

It was not long before they entered the research facility.

Roxanne formally introduced Jack to the other researchers, who welcomed him warmly, then led him to their laboratory bench.

Initially, they only carried out pre-testing in small batches. Hence, the bench prepared by her was not that large. There was just enough space for two people to work together.

Previously, Colby and Roxanne were the ones working on the pre-tests together.

With the addition of Jack, however, Colby had no choice but to relinquish his spot and play second fiddle.

After pre-heating the apparatus, Roxanne prepared to add the materials. When she turned around, the materials that had been weighed out were already passed to her.

She was momentarily surprised. Then, she lifted her gaze and looked at Jack with a smile before accepting the materials and continuing with the experiment.

Perhaps because the pair had worked together to some extent during that previous period, she found they had good teamwork. If she had to compare it to collaborating with Colby, she did not find it much different.

Chapter 1161

Watching Roxanne and Jack working in harmony with each other made the flames of jealousy in Colby's heart blaze even more fiercely.

The pre-testing went on for three whole days.

By the end of it, they succeeded in testing the various properties of the finished product and determining its basic feasibility. Only then did they start gradually increasing the dosage.

Following the increased quantity of medicinal herbs used, the stamina required for the experiment also gradually rose.

Due to the delicate nature of the experiment, they could not add the materials all at once. Instead, they could only stand watch at the laboratory bench and add it slowly, a little at a time.

On top of that, it was not easy to obtain the materials. Hence, they had to be extra careful while adding them.

Noticing the beads of sweat on Roxanne's forehead, Jack offered in a low voice, "Let me do it."

As he spoke, he made to take the materials from her.

However, she dodged his hand cautiously. She was worried about spilling the materials and dared not move about too much or abruptly. Nonetheless, that action was enough to indicate her refusal.

After all, there was no one else she trusted more than herself to carry out such a delicate task.

Seeing that, Jack raised his brows but did not insist any further. Instead, he grabbed two pieces of tissue from the side and said, "You're sweating. I'll help to dab it off."

Without waiting for her to respond, he stretched his hand toward her forehead.

Absorbed in observing the process of the experiment, the sudden realization that his hand was in front of her face took her by surprise, and she subconsciously jerked her head away.

For a moment, Jack's hand froze in midair.

Only when Roxanne noticed the tissues in his hand did it finally dawn on her what he had wanted to do. Even so, she felt a sense of repulsion in her heart.

"Thanks, Mr. Damaris, but I can do it myself," she uttered after returning to her senses, breaking the awkward atmosphere rather abruptly. Then, she took the tissues from him.

Jack smiled nonchalantly in response.

The sight of his smile threw her into a daze for a brief moment.

No matter how I think about it, what he tried to do earlier seems like a rather intimate gesture. Looking at that smile on his face now, however, I can't help feeling that perhaps that ambiguous feeling was merely my imagination

Just as she was wondering whether she had read too much into it, Jack reached for the tissues in her hand that she had used to wipe her sweat as though it was the most natural thing in the world.

That caused her to waver again.

Meanwhile, jealousy and rage intermingled within Colby as he watched the pair interact as if they were the only people in the room

if this goes on, sooner or later, something is bound to happen between those two!

At that thought, he furrowed his brows and strode over to Roxanne. "You must be tired by now, Dr. Jarvis. Why don't you rest for a while? I can take over here"

I can't let these two spend any more time alone!

Roxanne was also at a loss for how to face Jack, so she went along with his suggestion. "Okay, then. Thanks."

Suppressing the raging jealousy in his heart, Colby shot her a reassuring smile.

Soon, she was standing at one side, leaving the two men at the bench by themselves.

After discarding the tissues, Jack turned around and gave Colby a cryptic smile. "It's a pleasure to work with you, Dr. Galloway."

"Mr. Damaris, since you're specifically here to assist with the research, please don't do anything unnecessary," Colby replied, looking somewhat grim.

Jack snorted. "How can you be sure it's unnecessary? Who knows? I may gain some unexpected results after the research is concluded."

Both of them understood the unspoken meaning behind their conversation.

Colby's gaze darkened instantly when he heard Jack's reply.

That was because he knew there was a high possibility that what Jack said would turn into reality after seeing how well the latter got along with Roxanne.

His fury spiked as that prospect crossed his mind.

I've been by Roxanne's side for so long, yet she isn't even willing to spare me a glance. How can I possibly let Jack get his way?

Chapter 1162

The atmosphere between the two men turned silent abruptly as both kept quiet afterward.

Colby looked down at the experiment, his mind racing with various thoughts.

I cannot allow Jack and Roxanne to interact further in this manner. I must think of a way!

All of a sudden, Jack's phone rang.

The man looked at the incoming caller ID and smiled apologetically at the other two in the room. "Excuse me. My grandpa is calling me. He probably wants to check on the progress of our experiment."

Roxanne nodded in understanding.

Soon, Jack left the research facility with his phone.

Roxanne wanted to step forward to help out, but Colby waved his hand in dismissal. "You can stay there and get some rest. The reaction has already started. I can keep watch by myself."

Once the reaction began, there would not be much for them to do. Their only task would be to monitor the entire process to ensure no accident happened.

Hearing that, Roxanne did not insist further and returned to her seat. She could not help but be reminded of Jack's gesture earlier.

Even though she could not fathom his intention, based on that earlier incident alone, she felt that she had to keep a distance from him.

Meanwhile, Colby stole glances at Roxanne before carefully picking up a bottle of material on the laboratory bench.

Seizing the moment of her inattention, he cautiously added another part of the liquid from that bottle into the flask and swiftly replaced the bottle on the bench.

He was quick with his actions, not to mention the material he poured was colorless and odorless

As a result, when Roxanne came closer to inspect the progress of the reaction, she did not notice anything unusual

Not long after, Jack returned from outside.

Roxanne asked concernedly, "What did Old Mr. Damaris say?"

"Grandpa told me to assist you all to the best of my abilities after learning that the experiment is progressing smoothly." He beamed at her.

In response, she nodded and fell silent afterward.

Suddenly, Colby turned around to look at them. "Should this phenomenon be present during the experiment?"

His voice was filled with puzzlement.

Hearing his query, Roxanne and Jack were momentarily stunned before hastening over to the bench.

An icy glint flashed across Colby's eyes, and he stepped aside to let them check out the situation.

White smoke was billowing from the flask Even the stopper was shaking vigorously as if the whole thing was going to explode

"What's going on?" Roxanne was utterly bemused

She had never observed something like that during the previous pre-tests

Did we add too many materials at once, and the conditions for the reaction failed to keep up?

Possessing an inquisitive spirit, Roxanne stopped the reaction and opened the stopper to figure out what was happening inside the flask.

As she knew that reaction would not produce any poisonous or harmful substance, she did not take any safety measures.

Colby's pupils constricted when he saw she had unstoppered the flask. He stretched out his hand, wanting to drag her backward.

However, he thought of something the next second and retracted his hand ultimately.

Conversely, Jack reacted promptly and pulled Roxanne to his side.

"Be careful!"

He caught a whiff of a familiar smell. This is a poisonous gas, and it's one with relatively high toxicity!

Roxanne had also perceived the scent. Unfortunately, as she was too close to the flask, she inhaled a large amount of the gas at once. Instantaneously, she experienced the symptoms of poisoning-dizziness.

Roxanne mustered her strength to warn them. "Something's wrong... Quick, tell everyone to exit the building..."

Jack glanced at Colby, who got moving at once and started evacuating the personnel inside the research facility.

At the same time, Jack immediately helped Roxanne to retreat.

Chapter 1163

Arriving at the corridor with better ventilation, Jack asked Roxanne about her condition concernedly, "How are you feeling?"

He had been near the flask's opening as well, but his symptoms of poisoning were not as severe because he reacted in time.

Roxanne's head was spinning terribly. Still, she forced herself not to succumb to vertigo. Staring at the research facility's entrance, she asked, "Has everyone moved out of the building?"

The gas was very poisonous and spread rapidly.

She was afraid there might be other researchers who were poisoned as well.

The sight of her still worrying about others when she was in that sickly state tugged at Jack's heartstrings. "Dr. Galloway is already evacuating the premise. Don't worry."

After answering her, he grasped her wrist to check her condition.

Instinctively, Roxanne wanted to avoid the physical contact, but she did not even have the strength to lift her

arm.

"Something is very off with this reaction. This poisonous gas shouldn't be present regardless of how erroneous our experiment had gone," Jack elaborated to her while performing the examination.

Naturally, she was aware of that too. However, she did not have the energy to discuss that matter with him at that moment.

Soon, Colby, leading a group of researchers, came running out, leaving a few more experienced researchers to handle the emergency.

They surrounded Roxanne while engaging in a heated discussion.

“How’s Dr. Jarvis?”

“Shouldn’t this kind of dangerous experiment be performed in the designated laboratory? What happened today? How did this poisonous gas come to be?”

More questions ensued as everyone expressed their doubts.

The flow of air slowed down as more people gathered there.

Roxanne’s face grew paler. Even her coughing sound gradually turned diminished.

“Dr. Jarvis!” Feigning worry, Colby crouched next to Jack and Roxanne. “Mr. Damaris, how is Dr. Jarvis doing?”

Jack merely cast a dark look at him, ignoring him.

The next second, Roxanne started coughing violently.

“Oh no!”

Jack’s pupils constricted as he swiftly stretched out his hands

Roxanne’s whole body went limp, and she passed out, slumping right into his outstretched arms.

When Colby saw their intimate posture, his gaze darkened Jack should’ve been the one to be severely poisoned

He only wanted something unfortunate to befall Jack so that the latter would be separated from Roxanne.

Unexpectedly, his plan was not thorough enough, resulting in Roxanne being the one to unstopper the flask.

To avoid exposing his wrongdoing, Colby could only stand by and watch as she ran the risk and inhaled a large amount of the poisonous gas.

Of course, he was unwilling to endanger Roxanne and even wanted to reach out to stop her.

However, on second thought, he would be wasting that chance and might even expose himself if he did so.

Besides, even if Roxanne were the one to be poisoned, he would still achieve half of his goal. I suppose she can only stay in the hospital for the time being and won't be free to spend time with Jack.

Colby felt exhilarated at that thought.

To conceal his emotions, he behaved hypocritically, standing up and glowering at the onlookers. "Why are all of you gathering here? Dr. Jarvis needs fresh air. Aren't you aware of basic knowledge like this?"

Those experienced researchers hastily dispersed as if they had just recalled something important.

Colby then said to Jack, "I'll contact the hospital."

With that, he swiftly strode to one corner and took out his phone to make the call.

Thereafter, seemingly remembering something, he searched for Lucian's number in his contact list, typed a message, and sent it to him. Throughout it all, his face was expressionless.

Chapter 1164

Meanwhile, Lucian was having a weekly wrap-up meeting in a conference room at Farwell Group.

Members of the upper management apprehensively looked at Lucian, who was sitting at the end of the table.

They had been cautious for the past two days, for Lucian seemed to be in a bad mood.

The tension in the conference room was so thick one could cut it with a knife, and when it was time for progress reports, they all walked on eggshells, fearing a single mistake from them would send Lucian flying

into a rage.

The directors of departments with terrible performances didn't even dare to raise their heads during the meeting.

Everyone held their breaths in dread until a knock came on the door.

The director who was presenting stopped talking and followed the lines of sight of his colleagues. Everyone in the conference room focused their attention on the door.

The door opened to reveal an awkward Cayden standing in the doorway, holding a phone.

Cayden shot an apologetic smile at the rest before turning to look at Lucian with a troubled expression. "Mr. Farwell, your phone."

Lucian, who was already in a bad mood, got even more furious when the meeting was disrupted. His expression turned stonier than ever, and he was seconds away from chewing Cayden out.

On second thought, however, he figured Cayden had been working for him long enough to know not to disturb a meeting unless there was something important.

Lucian suppressed his anger at that thought and gestured for Cayden to bring his phone over.

Cayden discreetly let out a sigh of relief and hurried into the room. He even clicked on the text message, displaying it on the screen before handing it over to Lucian.

When Lucian reached for the phone, Cayden deliberately glanced at the screen, implying Lucian to look at it.

Noticing Cayden's out-of-the-ordinary behavior, Lucian followed his line of sight and dropped his gaze to the phone.

With a glance, Lucian caught the name "Jarvis" on the screen.

His eyebrows furrowed as he perused the message carefully.

It was a message from Colby that read: Dr. Jarvis accidentally inhaled some poisonous gas during an experiment. She is currently unconscious.

Cayden hesitated for a while when he saw the contents of the message.

Mr. Farwell is seemingly not on speaking terms with Ms. Jarvis lately. Moreover, he has clearly decided to go about his marriage engagement with Ms. Pearson,

Thus, Cayden was conflicted about whether he should inform Lucian about the news.

Recalling how concerned Lucian was about Roxanne's matters, however, Cayden decided to bite the bullet in the end and brought the phone to the conference room.

At that moment, he was studying Lucian's expression intently without blinking, afraid that his action was unnecessary and would end up making Lucian angry

He watched as Lucian's expression turned darker

Even the members of the upper management who sat further away could sense the atmosphere in the room growing tenser by the minute.

"Today's meeting ends here. I want each person-in-charge to submit a written document of the remaining part to Cayden," Lucian ordered as he rose from his seat.

Without waiting for a response, Lucian left the room in a hurry.

Poisoned during an experiment? What is Roxanne doing? How could she not prioritize her safety after conducting so many years of experiments?

The directors in the conference room exchanged confused glances.

Lucian had always prioritized work over everything else during his years as Farwell Group's CEO.

However, recently, they had seen Lucian suspend numerous meetings midway due to unknown reasons.

Though the meetings weren't important, Lucian's behavior was still shocking to them.

Cayden silently exhaled a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, it seems I didn't do anything unnecessary. From the look on Mr. Farwell's face, it's apparent Ms. Jarvis is important to him. I hope this incident can improve the relationship between the two.

Chapter 1165

Back at the research institute, Jack carried Roxanne into her office.

Even though the hallway was spacious and he could've just treated Roxanne there, concerned employees would occasionally stick their noses into the situation.

Plus, he also needed a quiet environment to treat Roxanne.

At the same time, Colby returned to the hallway after sending the message only to find out Jack and Roxanne were gone

"Where's Dr. Jarvis?"

Colby grabbed one of the researchers, his expression grim.

The researcher was briefly taken aback before pointing at Roxanne's office. "I think I saw Mr. Damaris carrying her into the office."

A dark glint flashed across Colby's eyes when he heard that. He then nodded at the researcher. "Thanks."

Before the researcher could respond, Colby strode toward the office.

I just took my gaze off them for one second, and Jack took that window to create an opportunity for them to be alone. Luckily, I'm confident in my skill. I'm sure there's no way Jack can easily succeed in treating Roxanne. If Jack wants to use this chance to please Roxanne, he's basically dreaming.

With that in mind, Colby slowed down his pace.

He took his time walking over to Roxanne's office. After putting on a worried look, he knocked on the door.

Jack was in the midst of examining Roxanne's condition when he heard knocking on the office door.

Subsequently, Colby entered the room with a look of concern.

"Mr. Damaris, how's Dr. Jarvis? I've already contacted the hospital. We can head over there any time."

Jack merely cast a glance at him. "Please open all the windows."

Roxanne needed someone by her side at that moment. Hence, even though Jack knew the room needed to be ventilated, he couldn't step away from her. Colby's arrival was just in time.

A flicker of anger rose within Colby at the proximity between Jack and Roxanne coupled with Jack's commanding tone.

He was about to lose his temper but soon kept himself in check, for he was confident Jack wouldn't be able to treat Roxanne no matter how hard he tried.

When the wrath within Colby ebbed away, he cooperatively opened all the windows before approaching Jack and Roxanne.

"Mr. Damaris, did you bring Dr. Jarvis back to her office because you came up with a way to treat her?"

Jack furrowed his eyebrows at the question. "Not yet. I can only try"

Colby curled the corners of his lips into a discreet smile before asking with concern, "Oh, what's wrong with Dr. Jarvis then? Do you know what poisoned her? Both of you worked together on the experiment for the past two days I thought it should be safe?"

He sounded as if he had absolutely nothing to do with it

Jack had his suspicions about Colby involvement, but he was busy checking in on Roxanne's condition at the moment that he didn't have time to think

Hearing Colby's question, Jack merely replied concisely, "Gas poisoning. Her lungs can't expel the poisonous gas lingering within, and now the poison had seeped into her blood. It has to be dealt with immediately."

When he finished, he urgently demanded, "Prepare my acupuncture tools. I'm going to treat her this instant!"

Colby heeded his words and turned around, putting on an act of searching for Jack's acupuncture tools in the office.

Jack's tone sounded as if he was confident in treating Roxanne.

Colby would never let that happen, though.

His intention was to have one of them step away from their research momentarily to create distance between them.

Won't my plan backfire if Jack manages to treat Roxanne?

Colby knew he couldn't say much under those circumstances and merely complied with Jack's demands.

The best-case scenario will be delaying the treatment until Lucian gets here and letting the two fight.

Chapter 1166

"Mr.Damaris, why don't we take Dr.Jarvis to the hospital?"

After finding the acupuncture tools, Colby was still trying to stall time.He held onto the medical kit, refusing to pass it to Jack.

Jack got anxious and reached for the medical kit, but Colby dodged his hand. Colby urged Jack earnestly, "Dr.Jarvis is in a precarious condition.You said it yourself that you could only try.With her current condition, I don't think you have the option to fail."

With that, he faked concern and added, "Moreover, you were right next to the flask, too.I'm sure you've inhaled some of the poisonous gas as well.I doubt you

don't feel any discomfort."

Jack frowned deeply at Colby's comment.

I am indeed feeling slightly dizzy, but I don't think that'll affect my treatment of Roxanne.

In the meantime, Colby continued prattling on, "Even if you're fine, you can't guarantee you'll be able to treat Dr. Jarvis successfully, not to mention now that you're not feeling well. I've already contacted the hospital, and they're ready for us any time."

Jack looked at the unconscious Roxanne and turned to regard Colby with a grave expression.

"What are you playing at, Dr. Galloway?"

Colby's heart skipped a beat when he heard Jack's question.

Steeling himself, he countered, "I don't understand what you mean, Mr. Damaris. I'm just worried for Dr. Jarvis."

"Then give me the medical kit!" Jack hissed.

A troubled expression marred Colby's countenance.

"Mr. Damaris, I mean it. With Dr. Jarvis' current condition, it's best to take her to the hospital—"

"Do you think I'm not as good as those doctors in the hospital?" Jack questioned coldly.

Colby fell silent at his sharp remark.

A few seconds later, he begrudgingly handed over the medical kit.

"I'll be standing here, watching you. I want to help in case anything happens."

Jack shot him a glare.

"There's no need. Give me the medical kit, and you can leave!"

Judging from how Colby acted earlier, he didn't think Colby was genuinely concerned about Roxanne's condition.

However, the latter turned a deaf ear to his command and remained at their side even until Jack had finished sterilizing the needles.

Jack coldly ordered, "I have to take off Ms. Jarvis' clothes when I treat her later, so I'll have to ask you to leave."

Shock filled Colby's eyes.

"I think Dr. Jarvis won't appreciate being undressed by any man when she's unconscious. I hope you can respect her." Jack's eyebrows pinched together into a frown.

"I'm only doing it to perform acupuncture on her! Why are you standing here? If you truly respect her, you should've left when I asked you to!"

The two were in a stalemate for a few seconds before Jack proceeded to unbutton Roxanne's clothes.

"Stop!"

Colby could no longer keep the lid on his anger. I didn't plan all this to let Jack take advantage of Roxanne like this! "F*ck off!"

Jack snapped as he flung Colby's hand away.

"We can't afford to delay treatment with Ms. Jarvis' condition. Do you want her to sink into a coma?"

Hearing that, Colby gritted his teeth and retracted his hand.

All he wanted was for Roxanne to fall sick.
Roxanne falling into a coma wasn't something he wanted to witness.
Moreover, he would be too suspicious if he continued to hinder Jack from treating Roxanne.
At that thought, Colby took a step back while wearing a dark expression before glancing at the time.
It had been nearly twenty minutes since he sent Lucian that message.
Where is he? Why isn't he here yet?

Chapter 1167

"Please excuse me," Jack said to the unconscious Roxanne before carefully reaching out to undo her button.
Colby was grimacing as he watched Jack's actions.
Right as Jack undid Roxanne's first button, a series of rapid footsteps rang out from outside the office.
Colby's eyes lit up, but he quickly suppressed his excitement and looked at the door in faked confusion.
On the other hand, Jack was too focused on treating Roxanne, so he did not hear the sounds at all.
For ventilation purposes, the door to the office was wide open.
The very second Lucian stepped into the office, he saw what Jack was doing.
"What are you doing?" Lucian already disliked Jack because of the latter's relationship with Roxanne.
Thus, he turned livid when he was greeted by the sight of Jack trying to take advantage of Roxanne while she was unconscious, and he dashed over right away.
Before Jack could react, he was punched in the face and stumbled a few steps back before finally regaining his balance.
"What are you trying to do to Roxanne while she's unconscious, Jack Damaris? I'm warning you now; you better stay away from her! She's mine!"
Lucian then pulled the unconscious Roxanne into his arms and glared at Jack viciously.
Jack had inhaled toxic gas, so he was weaker than Lucian.
After getting punched, he took a whole minute to recollect himself and instinctively attempt to retaliate.
Nevertheless, when he registered who had arrived, he tamped down his fury and licked the corner of his scraped lips.
"Ms. Jarvis has been poisoned. I'm afraid her life is in danger. I have to take off her shirt to perform acupuncture on her," he said in a low voice.
When Lucian heard that, his eyes darkened, and he lowered his gaze to look at the woman in his arms.
Earlier, when he received Colby's message, he was only informed about Roxanne's unconscious state from getting poisoned.
There was no mention of her life being in danger.
Even though he had made all the preparations for the worst-case scenario and had ordered the best hospital in the city to go on standby, he still couldn't help

panicking when he heard the news.

If anything happens to Roxanne...

Jack lifted his hand to touch his injured cheek before walking back to Roxanne, intending to pick up where he left off.

If Lucian had attacked him at a different time and place, Jack certainly would have returned the blow mercilessly.

However, Roxanne's life was on the line, so Jack did not have time to settle the score with Lucian.

"Get lost!"

Yet, before he could even touch the woman, Lucian carried her in his arms and strode to the doorway.

Jack froze.

Once he realized what Lucian was trying to do, he hastily ran after him.

"Lucian, Ms.Jarvis' situation is urgent! We can't waste any time at all! I might be able to treat her with the time you use to send her to the hospital!"

Lucian ignored him and continued walking toward the entrance of the research institute.

At that, Jack snapped his brows together and turned to shoot a glare at Colby, who was still standing in the office, before following Lucian.

An ambulance was already waiting at the entrance of the research institute, and a doctor and two nurses were waiting for Lucian's orders.

The moment they saw Lucian stepping out of the building with Roxanne in his arms, they rushed over with a stretcher and swiftly placed Roxanne on it before carrying her into the ambulance.

By the time Jack came rushing out, the ambulance had already left.

Lucian was left standing at the entrance while wearing a grim look on his face and was about to get into his own car.

Chapter 1168

Jack scanned the surroundings and saw no sign of Roxanne anywhere.

Hastily, he walked over to stop Lucian, who was about to leave.

"Where's Ms.Jarvis?"

Lucian could not believe that the other man still had the audacity to come after him.He paused in his tracks and shot an icy glare at Jack.

"That's none of your business.Stay in your lane.I'll take care of my woman."

"Lucian Farwell!"

Jack found the man before him absolutely unreasonable.

"Do you know what situation Ms.Jarvis is in? She might die any time! It's fine if you don't want me to treat her, but you should have at least let me go with her!" I can still give Roxanne emergency treatment if anything happens to her on the way to the hospital.

As soon as he finished his sentence, he noticed the anger written all over Lucian's face.

"I told you this is none of your business! In fact, I'd like to ask you why you're so worried about my woman!" Jack frowned.

"Have you been coveting her?" Lucian snapped.

"Roxanne has explained to me that she bears no romantic feelings toward you. She only sees you as a business partner. Mr. Damaris, it's best if you stop acting on those feelings of yours!"

With that, Lucian glanced at the hand on his arm and snarled, "Let go!"

Jack ignored his warning and insisted, "I'll go with you to see her!"

Jack's insistence made Lucian's temper flare, and in the next second, Lucian raised his fist to punch the other man.

Jack groaned in pain when he was hit in the stomach.

Instinctively, he let go of Lucian and clutched his stomach.

"Stay away from her! If you keep pestering her, then I'll have to start wondering if you were why she was poisoned,"

Lucian hissed as he fixed his gaze on Jack, his expression grim.

Hearing that, Jack endured the intense pain in his stomach and gritted out, "Don't make baseless accusations! If I did that to her, then why would I bother trying to save her? I'm just worried about Ms. Jarvis!"

By then, Lucian was already in the car.

Without sparing Jack a glance, he answered, "I've already gotten the best doctor to be on standby, and I've made arrangements for her to be treated with the best equipment. There's no way you can cure her if those can't."

With that said, he started the car and drove toward the hospital. I've wasted too much time with Jack. I wonder how Roxanne is now.

Meanwhile, anger thrummed in Jack's veins as he thought about the two punches he had to endure while watching Lucian drive off.

I hope Lucian will be plagued by regret for the rest of his life if anything happens to Roxanne.

As for how he punched me twice...

One day, I'll make him pay twice the price! "Mr. Damaris."

Just as Jack was stewing in his anger, Colby ambled out of the research institute and pretentiously looked around.

"Why are you alone? Where are Dr. Jarvis and Mr. Farwell? How is Dr. Jarvis now?"

"Shut up!"

Jack was already filled with fury, and Colby's words only served to add fuel to the fire.

A look of annoyance crept onto Jack's face.

Colby froze before tentatively asking, "Is Dr. Jarvis..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Jack interrupted him, "Colby, why did the experiment go wrong? What exactly happened?"

At that, Colby tensed, and the hair on the back of his neck stood on end.

Jack's tone sounded as if he already knew Colby was the one who had tampered with the experiment.

Chapter 1169 No.

That's not possible.

Jack wasn't around when I did it.

Moreover, Roxanne's unconscious right now, so I'm the only one with the right

to check the surveillance cameras of the lab.

No one will be able to check the footage without my permission.

Even if Jack is suspicious about my involvement, there's nothing he can do if I deny everything.

With that thought in mind, Colby relaxed.

"Weren't you the one who has been working on the experiment with Dr. Jarvis lately? I wasn't sure about your experiment's details, and that's why I didn't dare to open the bottle right away—that's why I asked you guys to take a look at it."

In other words, he was implying that he had stayed away from the lab countertop to ensure that the experiment would go smoothly without his presence.

After hearing his explanation, Jack looked at him skeptically before saying, "Dr. Galloway, don't you think it's such a coincidence? Why did something happen precisely when I wasn't around?"

Colby shrugged, his expression remaining unchanged.

"I'm not sure either."

Then, he shifted the topic and said, "What's most important now is Dr. Jarvis' condition. I wonder how she is right now. Where did Mr. Farwell take her to? Can we visit her?"

The mention of Lucian caused a dark look to descend upon Jack's face again.

"Why did Lucian find out about Ms. Jarvis' poisoning?"

Colby suffered, but he soon uttered in a confident tone, "Dr. Jarvis seems to be in a good relationship with Mr. Farwell, who's in charge of the powerful Farwell Group of Horington. Of course I'm going to look for Mr. Farwell after what happened to Dr. Jarvis. I was hoping he could provide her with the best medical resources."

The grim look on Jack's face turned even more intense.

"Dr. Galloway, have you forgotten that the Damaris family is more well-known in the medical industry?"

Colby retorted calmly, "I did, but you didn't seem like you were going to send her to the hospital, and I couldn't convince you otherwise. So, I had no choice but to look for Mr. Farwell."

Jack glared at him for a few more seconds before uttering, "I hope that really was what happened."

With that, Jack strode toward his car. Colby's voice sounded out behind him.

"Mr. Damaris, when will we continue with our research?"

As if he did not hear Colby, Jack closed his car door and drove away from the research institute.

Jack had a sneaking suspicion that Colby was involved in both the poisoning incident and the fire at the research institute.

However, for now, he neither had the evidence to prove that nor did he have the time to look into the matter.

Although Colby was acting suspicious, there was one thing he had gotten right—what was most important at that moment was Roxanne's condition.

Where did Lucian take her to? Delight danced in Colby's eyes as he watched Jack's car head down the road.

He's finally gone! For the past few days, Colby would feel annoyed every time he saw Jack's luxury car parked by the research institute's entrance. He did not want to see Jack around at all.

Even though Roxanne never really paid him any heed in the past, he had been the only one by her side in the research institute.

Hence, Colby could lie to himself by thinking that he still had a chance with her. Yet, ever since Jack got into the picture, Jack had taken over Colby's position and diminished the last flicker of hope within him.

At present, Colby finally got rid of Jack.

In fact, it seemed like his efforts had not gone to waste—he had succeeded in pitting Lucian against Jack.

If everything went as he planned, he could stand on the sidelines and watch the drama unfold.

While Lucian and Jack were busy fighting against each other, he would choose the right time to appear by Roxanne's side.

Colby refused to believe that Roxanne would still turn a blind eye to him by then.

Chapter 1170

Right as Lucian arrived at the hospital, the hospital director came over to greet him.

"Mr. Farwell" The look of anger remained on Lucian's face.

"How is she?"

"She's in the emergency room. The doctors you hired are all inside as well," said the director with a meek smile as he trailed behind Lucian.

Soon, Lucian came to a stop outside the emergency room as the medical staff gathered around him.

The sign outside the emergency room was still lit, and no one knew what was going on inside.

"What did the specialists say when the ambulance reached?"

Lucian asked in a low voice.

At that, the director sneaked a glance at Lucian's expression before frowning, troubled.

"Speak!"

Lucian whipped his head toward the director and glared at him.

It was only then the director shakily said, "The specialists said that... Ms. Jarvis is in a bad state. They can only do their best to save her, but they can't guarantee that they'll be able to succeed..."

Roxanne had made a name for herself in Horington's medical field because of the previous news.

Everyone was impressed by Roxanne, who was a rare sight in the medical field.

Thus, the director recognized her as soon as she was brought into the hospital.

After explaining the situation to Lucian, the director quickly added, "Please don't worry. We've changed the equipment in the emergency room to the top ones. As long as the specialists do their best, nothing will go wrong."

Lucian knitted his brows.

Even though he had already found out about Roxanne's situation from Jack, his heart still plummeted when he heard that even the specialists could not guarantee her safety.

"Mr. Farwell, Ms. Jarvis is a good person, and nothing will happen to good people," the director reassured, trying his best to cheer Lucian up.

However, Lucian only found him annoying and snapped, "You can leave now. I'll wait for her here by myself"

Hearing that, the director clamped his mouth shut and sheepishly nodded.

"Please let me know if you need anything."

Then, he left the corridor with the group of doctors and nurses.

Silence descended over the area.

Lucian lifted his head to stare at the lit-up sign, feeling unusually frustrated.

Ever since Roxanne came back to the country, she immersed herself in various research.

I wonder if she ever expected a day like this where she would end up on the verge of death because of what she's passionate about.

If she comes out of this safe and sound...

Lucian's eyes darkened.

If Roxanne comes out of this safe and sound, and if she gets back together with me, I won't let her work herself to death anymore.

Alas, those were merely things he hoped would happen.

Lucian tore his eyes away from the sign and sat down on the bench with a grimace.

He then decided to stare at the door of the emergency room instead.

It has only been ten minutes since she went in. I can wait.

Maybe those specialists have found a way to save her, Lucian reassured himself in his mind.

Nonetheless, another wave of frustration hit him.

What's going on with me? She won't come back to me anymore, so why should I get so anxious for her? Even if things do go wrong...

Lucian gritted his teeth, struggling.

So what if things do go wrong for her today? I've already found the best doctors and prepped the best medical equipment for her.

I've been benevolent enough to do all that for her, so why am I sitting here, waiting for her now? With that thought in mind, Lucian moved to rise to his feet.

However, when he looked at the closed doors, he could not lift his legs as if they were weighed down by lead.

Chapter 1171

The seconds continued to tick by, but the doors to the emergency room remained shut.

Lucian's heart grew increasingly heavy as he waited in the silent corridor outside.

There are at least five specialists in there! What's taking them so long? How is Roxanne doing? Maybe I should just open the doors and go check on her! No, I can't do that! I need to be rational here.

Stay calm, Lucian...

Having dismissed that thought, Lucian slumped weakly against the bench in the corridor.

It's just like what the director said.

Roxanne is a doctor who has saved countless lives in the past.

She is kind, so I'm sure she'll be all right.

For the sake of the two kids, she will definitely do whatever it takes to make it through! He was snapped out of his train of thought when his phone started ringing all of a sudden.

Thinking that it could be something important, Lucian quickly whipped his phone out of his pocket.

However, his face sank when he saw Aubree's name on the caller ID, and he declined the call without any hesitation whatsoever.

He was about to put his phone away when he noticed the time and realized it was already evening.

Oh, the kids are about to get off school...

He massaged his aching forehead as he glanced at the doors to the emergency room, which were still tightly shut, and tried to calm himself down.

After taking a moment to regain his composure, Lucian dialed Cayden's number. The call got through after just a few rings.

"How may I help you, Mr. Farwell?" Cayden asked anxiously.

He was the one who told Lucian about Roxanne's poisoning, and Lucian had been gone for quite a long time ever since.

As such, it was only natural for Cayden to assume that something bad had happened to Roxanne.

Lucian sounded exhausted as he said, "I need you to go pick up Archie and Benny from the kindergarten."

Cayden felt his heart sink as he figured he was probably right about his assumptions.

Realizing something bad must have happened, he heeded his employer's order and said cautiously, "Understood. Where will I send them after picking them up, Mr. Farwell?"

Those two are still so young. I can't just take them to their unconscious mother, can I? Their little hearts won't be able to handle such shocking news!

"I want you to send them home," Lucian replied after giving it some thought.

"What if they ask about Ms. Jarvis? What will I tell them?"

Cayden asked worriedly, distressed for the two young boys.

As Lucian hadn't taken that into consideration, he couldn't seem to come up with an answer.

I have no idea when Roxanne would recover and be able to go home.

Also, there's no telling if she'll...

Well, I can't know for sure if she'll even make it out of the emergency room alive.

Cayden was losing his mind from anxiety induced by the prolonged silence on the other end of the phone.

After what seemed like forever, Lucian said, "Do as you see fit."

He then hung up the phone before Cayden could ask any further questions.

Cayden fell speechless and stared blankly at the screen of his phone. Do as I see fit? How would I know what to tell them if I don't have any information on Ms.

Jarvis' condition? Archie and Benny and incredibly smart, so I don't think I'll be able to lie to them, but I can't bring myself to tell them that Ms.

Jarvis' life is in danger either...

Cayden found himself in a dilemma all of a sudden.

Since class would soon be over, Cayden had no choice but to suppress his feelings and steel himself while heading over to the kindergarten.

Chapter 1172

As Cayden was all too familiar with the path from Farwell Group to the kindergarten, he was able to get there fairly quickly.

However, the mere thought of having to face Archie and Benny's questioning later caused him to subconsciously slow down a little.

Most of the kids had already gone home by the time Cayden arrived at the kindergarten.

Pippa was the only one waiting at the front gate with Archie and Benny.

Enter title...

□

Cayden was hesitant to get out of the car at first as he was unsure of how he would face Archie and Benny.

However, his heart ached when he saw how lonely Archie and Benny looked, and he quickly got out of the car without delay.

"Mr.Lawson?"

Archie and Benny were expecting Roxanne to pick them up, so they couldn't help but find it strange when they saw Cayden coming over.

Cayden nodded awkwardly at them and quickly averted his gaze "Are you here to take care of Essie's transfer procedures? Is she coming back?" Benny asked softly before the man could even say anything.

That was the only possibility they could come up with at the time.

As Cayden was not expecting them to bring that up, he froze in surprise when he heard that.

Even Pippa's expression changed when she saw his reaction.

"Is that true? I'll take you to Mr.Bauer right away!"

Cayden flashed her an awkward smile as he explained, "Oh, I'm afraid you have the wrong idea.I only came here today to pick Archie and Benny up from school"

Pippa, Archie, and Benny had confusion written all over their faces.

Ms.Jarvis would usually send Lysa or Madilyn over to pick the kids up if she happened to be unavailable.

She had never sent Mr.Lawson over.

It would make sense if he were here to pick Archie and Benny up along with Essie, but she's not attending school here anymore.It's strange that he's actually here just for them...

Archie and Benny were a little disappointed when they heard that he wasn't here to take care of Fstella's transfer procedures.

It pained Cayden deeply to see how depressed the two boys looked. This really isn't a good day for Archie and Benny... Although Pippa knew who Cayden was, she decided to err on the side of caution and asked, "Mr.Lawson, may I ask why you came here specifically to pick Archie and Benny up today?" Cayden hesitated for a bit before coming up with a weak excuse. "Ms.Jarvis and Mr.Farwell have some business to take care of, so Mr.Farwell sent me to pick them up." While it did not exactly sound very convincing, it was still a valid excuse. Pippa lowered her gaze and stared at Archie and Benny to seek their opinion on the situation. The two boys exchanged glances as they pondered about it. Ms.Ward has no idea how things are between Mommy and Daddy, but we know it all too well. Things are really tense between them right now, so there's no way they take care of business together! With a look of suspicion in his eyes, Archie said, "Ms.Ward, we would like to give our mommy a call." Pippa nodded as she dialed Roxanne's number and handed them the phone. Cayden felt incredibly anxious when he saw the expectant looks on their faces. Ms.Jarvis is still unconscious, so there's no way she'd be able to answer their call! Sure enough, the line went dead after a while due to no one answering the phone. Upon noticing their concerned expressions, Cayden bit the bullet and said, "Ms.Jarvis is probably too busy to answer the phone right now." Pippa shifted her gaze between Cayden and the boys as she asked, "Archie, Benny, do you two want to go with Mr.Lawson?" Archie and Benny stared at Cayden for a few seconds before nodding silently in response.

Chapter 1173

Cayden was still feeling uneasy even after he had successfully picked Archie and Benny up from the kindergarten. For some reason, he felt as though he could see Lucian's shadow in their eyes when they were staring at him earlier. There's no mistaking that suspicious look in their eyes. They definitely think I'm hiding something! Sure enough, Archie asked the moment he got into the car, "Mr.Lawson, is our mommy really with Mr.Farwell right now?" Unsure of what to say, Cayden pretended to not hear the boy's question and continued driving toward Roxanne's house. "Mr.Lawson, are you hiding something from us?" Benny started questioning him as well. Since they were unable to get any answers out of him, they began coming up with their own theories in the back seat. Fearing that they would end up hitting the nail on the head, Cayden said, "Why would I lie to you two? Mr.Farwell gave Ms.Jarvis a batch of medicinal herbs for

her research, so she's working overtime to take inventory. I think Mr. Farwell has something to discuss with her. That's probably why he sent me to pick you two up instead." Archie and Benny exchanged uncertain glances when they heard that. While they did find Cayden's behavior somewhat strange, his explanation was rather believable. At the very least, it was something they actually wanted to see, so Archie and Benny decided to believe in Cayden for the time being. Even so, they still couldn't shake the feeling of uneasiness in their gut. "And here we thought something terrible had happened to Mommy!" Cayden's heart skipped a beat as he let out a forced chuckle. "No way! Ms. Jarvis has been conducting research for so many years now! You two should have more faith in her!" Archie and Benny simply pursed their lips and smiled at him in response. Neither of them asked any further questions on the way home. Cayden was about to breathe a sigh of relief when Benny asked all of a sudden, "By the way, Mr. Lawson, when will Mommy be coming back?" That question caught him completely off guard and caused him to break out in a cold sweat. "W-Well, I'm not too sure about that. We might need to wait until she and Mr. Farwell are done with their discussion." Fearing that they would bombard him with even more questions, Cayden added, "Now, go on inside and wait. I'm sure Ms. Jarvis will try to come back as soon as possible once she knows you two are home safe." With that statement, he was trying to convince the kids and at the same time encourage Roxanne, who was currently fighting for dear life. Cayden had no idea how Roxanne was doing at the hospital, but he believed that she would not abandon her lovely and adorable sons. Archie and Benny nodded obediently and waved goodbye at him. Cayden's face clouded over the moment he turned his back on them and returned to the car. Archie and Benny waited until his car had disappeared from sight before entering the mansion. "Archie, do you think Mr. Lawson was telling the truth?" Benny asked curiously. Archie shook his head and replied with a tense expression, "I don't know." Benny clutched his chest and said, "It feels uncomfortable over here..." There was a worried look in Archie's eyes when he saw his brother clutching his chest. He, too, had felt his heart racing ever since school was over, but he didn't know why. That was when he recalled a theory he had read about the bond between mothers and their children. Oh, no... Did something bad happen to Mommy? If that's the case, why would Mr. Lawson keep it from us? Hold on...

If Mr. Lawson came to pick us up from school, then Daddy must be with Mommy!
Yeah, I'm sure Daddy will take good care of Mommy!

Chapter 1174

Meanwhile, Estella had a gloomy look on her face as she sat in Aubree's car.

"Essie, your father wanted me to pick you up because he's busy with something," Aubree explained patiently.

She tried calling Lucian earlier, but she wasn't able to get through because he declined her call.

That led Aubree to assume that Lucian would never let her near Estella ever again.

Right as she was racking her brain to come up with another solution, Lucian called her back and asked if she could pick Estella up from school.

Naturally, Aubree was overjoyed when she heard that and drove straight to Estella's school.

Estella's smile faded the moment she saw Aubree show up at the front gate.

Lucian had been the one driving her to and from school ever since that incident.

She only reluctantly agreed to accept the new kindergarten because Roxanne had promised to visit her every now and then. However, a few days had passed, and she had yet to see Roxanne at all.

As if that wasn't bad enough, even Lucian did not come to pick her up that day.

"What would you like to eat, Essie? I don't think your daddy is coming home for dinner tonight, so I'll take you out to dinner instead."

Aubree was doing everything she could to win Estella over, but Estella simply pursed her lips and stared out the window, ignoring the woman's words.

Even so, Aubree didn't give up and tried again, "How about I bring you shopping for a new toy? I saw a store selling really pretty dolls!"

When she glanced at Estella through the rear-view mirror and saw that Estella wasn't even looking at her, she lost it.

Lucian has been really cold to me lately, and now, his daughter is ignoring me completely.

Is it because that b*tch has been visiting them? As Aubree happened to be stuck in a traffic jam, she decided to vent her anger and frustration by honking at the cars in front.

Frightened by the sudden, loud honking, Estella turned around and curled up in a corner fearfully.

There was a hint of glee in Aubree's eyes when she saw Estella's reaction.

Ha! I knew it! This little brat just needs a little bit of punishment! Estella was starting to get scared when she sensed the change in Aubree's attitude.

"I want Daddy!"

Aubree frowned when she heard that.

She was about to scold Estella for being troublesome, but on second thought, she realized she had been presented with an opportunity to talk to Lucian.

With that in mind, Aubree flashed the little girl a smile and asked, "Do you miss your daddy, Essie? Why didn't you say so?"

She then pulled out her phone and gave Lucian a call while Estella watched on

nervously.

I want to speak to Daddy, but she's holding the phone so far away from me.

I don't know what I can tell Daddy! This time, Lucian answered the phone rather quickly.

Aubree's eyes lit up when she saw how quickly the call got through.

However, the smile on her face was frozen in place when Lucian said, "Essie?"

She shot Estella a discreet glare through the rear-view mirror before saying in a sweet voice, "Essie says she misses you, Lucian."

Chapter 1175

However, an inexplicable sense of unease swamped Estella.

She felt so aggrieved that her eyes turned red-rimmed.

"No, I want you, Daddy!" Perturbed, Lucian massaged his temples and tried to console his daughter by saying patiently, "Essie...

I'll be home very soon." Unexpectedly, Estella suddenly demanded, "I want Ms. Jarvis!" At the mention of Roxanne, Lucian's heart promptly sank.

Is this a coincidence? Why did she bring it up today, of all days, when she's been waiting for Roxanne for days on end? "Be good, Essie.

Your daddy is busy with work.

I'll take good care of you." Hastily cutting Estella off, Aubree brought the phone to her ear, afraid that Estella would burst into tears if she continued with the conversation.

If that happened, she would really have no way of explaining things to Lucian.

"Go and get busy, Lucian.

Don't worry, for I'll get Essie home safely!" Naturally, Lucian could hear the agitation in Estella's voice.

But in comparison with Roxanne's current condition, he hadn't the time to attend to his daughter.

Thus, he merely went silent for a few seconds following Aubree's promise before acquiescing tersely.

After hanging up the phone, Aubree glanced at the rearview mirror.

Phew! Fortunately, she's merely tearing up and hasn't yet started crying.

I suppose Lucian didn't notice anything amiss.

"Essie, Ms. Jarvis already has her own kids, so you can't cling to her so much.

Besides, she often fights with your daddy.

You should be siding with your daddy." She attempted to mislead Estella into staying away from Roxanne.

Estella, who was already in a bad mood that day, snorted angrily upon hearing disparaging remarks about Roxanne from Aubree.

Crossing her arms, she said nothing.

The little girl's attitude caused Aubree to grit her teeth in vexation and forced herself to suppress the wrath within her.

At the hospital, time continued ticking by.

It was already seven o'clock at night, and four to five hours had passed since Roxanne was wheeled into the emergency room.

Lucian had taken a seat after standing for a long time, and right then, he was

again standing in front of the emergency room doors with a grim expression, waiting impatiently.

What exactly is going on in there? It's been so long! "Mr. Farwell, you haven't eaten, have you? Why don't we go and grab a bite together? I'll have someone keep an eye on things here.

If there's any news, you'll be notified at once." Meanwhile, the director of the hospital, Zayne Yalaman, was still persistently trying to ingratiate himself with Lucian.

As he spoke, he cautiously lifted his eyes and peeked at the man before him. Lucian whirled around, his eyes blazing scarlet.

"Buzz off!" The temperature around him was frightfully low.

Shuddering instinctively, Zayne nodded fervently.

"Sure! I'm going to buzz off right now.

I'm leaving." Having said that, he spun on his heel and hurried away.

Lucian turned back around and stared intently at the emergency room doors as though he wanted to bore a hole in them.

At that precise moment, the red light above the emergency room finally went out. The doors slowly swung open, upon which four or five doctors strode out with a few nurses.

At the sight of the medical team, Lucian immediately frowned.

I don't see any sign of Roxanne among the crowd.

"Where is she?" His voice was seemingly squeezed out between clenched teeth.

The leading specialist hastened over and reported, "Calm down, Mr. Farwell. Dr. Jarvis' condition has stabilized for the time being." Turning a deaf ear to that, Lucian pressed with his eyes fixated on the man, "So, where is she?"

Seeing that he was on the brink of snapping, the specialists exchanged glances. For a moment, no one dared to say anything.

While we successfully saved the patient...
things aren't looking so bright.

Chapter 1176

When Lucian received no response after waiting for a while, the fury within him abruptly burst forth.

"Have the lot of you gone deaf? I'm asking you where she is!"

Biting the bullet, the leading specialist swiftly explained, "The thing is, although Dr. Jarvis' condition has stabilized for the time being... she's still in a coma. After checking her out, our conclusion is that the toxicity inflicted damage on her cranial nerves. We're not sure when she'll regain consciousness either."

No sooner had his words fallen than a gigantic hand grabbed his collar, and he stumbled two steps forward.

Not daring to resist, the specialist could only coax,

"Mr. Farwell... Mr. Farwell... Calm down... Ms. Jarvis has already been wheeled to the ward. If you're really worried, you can go and check on her"

Pulling the man close, Lucian eyeballed him with a piercing gaze.

"I didn't call you here to listen to such nonsense! I want a full recovery for her!"

Otherwise, what's the use of you all?"

Trepidation was written all over the specialist's face.

"I know, but Ms.Jarvis was sent to the hospital too late.If she had been brought over right after she had passed out, we could've undoubtedly cured her.It's already too late to say anything now.The golden hour has passed"

"I don't want to hear all this!" Lucian's voice was icy without a trace of warmth. The specialist's heart lurched, and he quickly changed his tune.

"We'll definitely do our best and figure out a way to wake Ms.Jarvis up in the shortest time possible!"

After saying that, he cautiously looked at the man in front of him.

"But before we come up with a cure, we think she's still aware of her surroundings.Perhaps talking to her can wake her up." Lucian's hands clenched even tighter.

Struggling to regain his composure, he released the man before him.

The specialist instantly breathed a sigh of relief.

"Where is she? I'll go and check on her" Lucian demanded curtly.

I must see her in person before I can rest easy.

Hearing that, all the specialists told him the location of Roxanne's ward without hesitation.

The entire medical team led Lucian toward Roxanne's ward.

When they reached the elevator, they bumped into Zayne, who had been waiting there.

"Mr.Farwell, I've arranged the best ward for Ms.Jarvis.I'll bring you there right away!"

Having said that, he eagerly pressed the elevator button for them.He waited until Lucian had entered before he followed posthaste.

They all stopped before a VIP ward upstairs.

With heavy steps, Lucian stepped into the ward.

Zayne and the specialists, on the other hand, tactfully waited outside the door.

When Lucian reached the internal room door within the ward, he was greeted by the sight of Roxanne unconscious on the other side through the window on the door.

Without warning, a stabbing pain pierced his heart.

As Roxanne had been given emergency treatment, she had been changed into a white and blue-striped hospital gown.Her soft and silky hair was tucked behind her ears.

From afar, she appeared to be just asleep.

Lucian stood at the door and watched for a long while before he managed to suppress the roiling emotions within him.He then entered the room.

While opening the door, he was exceedingly careful, as though fearing that he would wake the person on the bed.

Stopping at the head of the bed, he gazed down at the woman on the hospital bed.His suppressed emotions surged once more.

After the torment Roxanne had been through, her face was drained of all color as she lay in bed.

On the back of her hand with the IV drip, blood vessels were distinctly visible.

It wasn't until Lucian had personally laid eyes on her in her current state that he was snapped out of his delusions. She's really sick, not just asleep...

Chapter 1177

"Roxanne."

Lucian couldn't resist calling out to Roxanne, harboring a glimmer of hope that she would open her eyes and wake up upon hearing his voice.

Alas, there was no response from her even after his voice had rung out for a long time.

Boring his gaze into her, he leaned down and drew close to the woman on the hospital bed.

If she even had a shred of awareness, she would probably struggle to regain consciousness and spring away from him the instant she saw him approaching. But this time, she lay there motionlessly and allowed him to draw so close to her that they were merely inches apart.

Still, the tempo of her breathing didn't even change.

Only then did Lucian realize that he hadn't studied Roxanne in such close proximity in a long time.

Her features were still exquisite, but she inexorably looked sickly.

Looking at her pale face, a flash of hesitancy flittered across his eyes.

A Moment later, he slowly reached out and caressed her face with the tips of his fingers.

"Are you mad at me? The doctors had been working on you for hours, but why are you still not awake? Is it because you want to see me wallowing in regret?"

Needless to say, the woman on the bed didn't react in the slightest.

Seeing her comatose, Lucian felt that his emotions would likely spiral out of control if he were to remain there. He forced himself to straighten up before fixing his gaze on Roxanne.

"I'll be back in a while. I hope you're awake by the time I return."

After saying that, he spun around with a hardened heart and left.

Verily, he couldn't stay in the hospital room anymore.

Otherwise, he himself couldn't tell what he might do.

Having seen Roxanne's current condition, he felt somewhat relieved.

Although he was still enraged, he no longer wore his emotions on his sleeve.

Instead, he calmly walked into Zayne's office.

"Mr. Farwell!"

Right then, Zayne and the few specialists were discussing Roxanne's condition.

Following Lucian's entry, they all shot to their feet and greeted him.

In turn, Lucian inclined his head expressionlessly.

"How are things going? How exactly is she doing now? And how long will it take for her to wake up?"

The few medical personnel looked at each other.

"Uh... The specialists had stated earlier that Ms. Jarvis' life isn't in danger at present. She's just in a coma"

Zayne answered timidly.

Judging from his tone, he seemed to be implying that being in a coma was a

positive result.

Lucian's gaze promptly turned cold, and he glared at the man in chagrin.

Zayne hastily went silent before gingerly trying to make amends.

"Mr. Farwell, Ms. Jarvis' current condition is already the result of the specialists working on her. If you hadn't summoned these specialists over in advance, she might have very well..."

If it weren't for these specialists on standby, she might have very well died!

"I don't want to hear that."

Lucian's gaze fell on the few specialists.

"Have you all come up with a method to wake her?"

Compared to his threat earlier, his tone was much better then.

Unfortunately, they were still helpless about the matter.

"According to our findings, the substance that poisoned Ms. Jarvis is an exceedingly rare gas. Generally speaking, only major research institutes have the capability of producing such a gas. But then, researchers are also aware of the toxicity of the gas and will take protective measures when conducting experiments. This is our first time encountering a condition like hers, so we have to be extra careful in treating her," the leading specialist explained patiently.

Chapter 1178

"What about traditional medicine, then? Can she be awakened with traditional medicine?" Lucian asked all of a sudden.

The few specialists exchanged a glance.

"We did consider that, but we imagined that the efficacy would be negligible. On top of that, you and Ms. Jarvis would have to bear some risks since the toxins had already infiltrated her cranial nerves."

As Roxanne's condition had already progressed to such a point, the issue of her regaining consciousness took precedence. Then, they could continue with the next treatment.

Even if the best traditional medicine practitioner were to come over, he or she might not be able to accomplish that feat.

What was more, Roxanne's cranial nerves had already been affected by the toxins.

If it were them, they wouldn't dare simply take the risk to perform acupuncture on the head.

It went without saying that Lucian wouldn't risk Roxanne's life either.

Furthermore, he was, in all honesty, reluctant to use the methods of traditional medicine.

If he were to invite a traditional medicine practitioner over, the best within the country presently would be none other than Jack.

Unless Roxanne's life was in danger, he would never consider allowing the two of them to have any contact.

Upon hearing that it would be risky, he resolutely dismissed that notion. He then pinned a dark look on the few specialists, the threat in his voice blatant.

"No matter what method you use, she must wake up. If that doesn't happen, don't ever dream of working in the medical field anymore!"

He had always been a person who kept his word.
At his threat, the few specialists hurriedly murmured an acknowledgment.
All the while, they inwardly lamented miserably.
It's not that we don't want to cure her, but she had inhaled too much poisonous gas and wasn't sent to the hospital on time...
However, in the face of the man's threat, they had no choice but to go all out to figure out a solution.
As they were racking their brain for a way to wake Roxanne, a series of knocks sounded on the office door without warning. It was the nurse who assisted in the operating room earlier. She was also the person in charge of taking care of Roxanne.
"I'm not sure what happened just now, but there are fluctuations in the patient's brain waves!"
The nurse sprinted all the way there, so she was still panting slightly when she spoke.
At her exclamation, everyone in the office was shocked.
During the emergency treatment, Roxanne's brain waves remained static.
Regardless of whatever they did, there hadn't been any fluctuation.
Yet, her brain waves had fluctuated earlier.
They all felt it must have been when Lucian was in the hospital room.
"What did you do just now, Mr. Farwell?" someone questioned in surprise.
In a daze, Lucian cast his mind back to when he was in the hospital room.
"I merely... said a few words to her."
Other than that, I can't think of having done anything special.
Or is Roxanne so determined to avoid me that she still has a reaction to my approach even while unconscious? At his reply, the few specialists looked at each other once more.
A long while passed before one of them admitted, "If someone important to her were to talk to her, there is indeed a possibility of her waking up."
Subsequently, Zayne tentatively proposed, "Why don't you give it another try, Mr. Farwell?"
Lucian was skeptical.
"Will it really work?"
"You'll know after trying. We can observe Ms. Jarvis' brain waves at all times. If there's fluctuation, it'll prove that it's indeed effective!" a specialist replied.
However, Lucian was still a touch hesitant.
Someone important to her...
Am I considered someone important to her? She wants nothing to do with me!
While he was wavering, the specialist's reminder again firmed his resolve.
"Time is running out, Mr. Farwell. The longer Ms. Jarvis remains unconscious, the lower the possibility of waking her!"

Chapter 1179

At the specialist's remark, Lucian finally relented with a frown.
This time, two specialists accompanied him into the ward.
They monitored Roxanne's brain waves outside, prepared to notify Lucian when

there were fluctuations.

Hence, Lucian stepped into the hospital room again.

On the hospital bed, Roxanne still showed no signs of waking up.

"They said you might wake up if I talk to you."

Lucian walked over to the hospital bed with heavy steps.

After a long moment of hesitation, he reached out and took Roxanne's hand, which lay limply by her side.

For once, she didn't resist.

Ironically, he couldn't muster up any joy from it.

As he scrutinized her pale face, his voice lowered.

"What would you like to hear?"

As expected he received no response to that question.

Lucian chuckled bitterly.

Something abruptly occurred to him, and he started, "Seems like there are a lot of misunderstandings between us."

He pondered for a while, his gaze turning distant.

"I was sincere back when I said I wanted to pursue you. Your accusation wasn't true. I courted you first before the issue with Herbscape Group cropped up."

Although the person on the hospital bed might not necessarily hear him, he continued rambling, "I went to the florist in person and hand-picked the flowers I gifted you previously. I've never had the opportunity to ask you whether you liked them. But since you returned them all, you probably...didn't like them, yes?"

At that, his lips twitched self-deprecatingly.

"I don't know whether you disliked the flowers or me."

Then, he divulged, "It was the first time I ever pursued someone, so I hadn't much experience. I asked Jonathan for advice on a lot of things."

Recalling how Jonathan derided him, Lucian couldn't help finding it rather ridiculous.

"He laughed at me several times because of that, but his ideas ended up ineffectual. When you wake up, I'll definitely go to him and settle the score."

The specialists outside wore somber expressions as they observed Roxanne's brain waves.

It had almost been ten minutes since Lucian had gone into the room.

While there were fluctuations in Roxanne's brain waves, they were minute.

Evidently, he hadn't mentioned a subject she truly cared about, and the stimulation to her wasn't great enough.

They eyed one another, none having the guts to go and ask Lucian to come out.

After waiting for a while longer and seeing that Roxanne's brain waves were close to static once more, one of the specialists mustered his courage and knocked on the door at long last.

Frowning, Lucian stopped talking. He lifted his eyes and glanced in the direction of the door.

Through the window on the door, he spotted a specialist beckoning at him warily, signaling him to exit the ward.

A glimmer of surprise flashed across his eyes, and he thought that his words earlier had worked.

Consequently, his expression was expectant when he walked out of the room. They had all gotten used to his glacial expression earlier, so panic swamped them to see some other emotion on his face.

"Well? Are there fluctuations?"

Dipping his eyes, Lucian directed his gaze at the equipment on the table.

Without needing the specialists to answer him, he had already seen the results.

On the screen, the activity graph of the brain waves remained uniform.

I said so much earlier, but it all seemed to have no effect on Roxanne.

As that realization dawned upon him, the temperature around him plummeted further.

At the same time, a sense of defeat inundated him.

Oh well, it turns out that I'm nobody to her...

Chapter 1180

Oblivious to Lucian's thoughts, the specialists cautiously explained the current situation to him.

"When you talked to Ms. Jarvis just now, there were fluctuations in her brain waves. However, they weren't enough to wake her up. Greater stimulation is required."

The instant Lucian heard that Roxanne's brain waves fluctuated upon hearing his voice, his scrunched brows eased imperceptibly.

A specialist ventured, "Do you know whether there's anything or anyone she cares about?"

In response, Lucian nodded.

Well, of all things, she's most concerned about Archie and Benny.

Relief suffused the specialists when they saw him nod.

"In that case"

Just as they were going to suggest having the people Roxanne cared about to come and talk to her, Lucian coldly cut them off.

"They're both kids, so I don't want them to know about this matter unless absolutely necessary"

Hearing that, the specialists went silent and nodded in understanding.

It was understandable that learning about their mother in a coma would be too much for two children to bear.

Alas, they couldn't think of any other way besides that.

After a moment of silent contemplation, Lucian announced, "I'll go in and try again."

Naturally, everyone didn't dare object to that.

Whirling around, Lucian entered the hospital room with huge strides, stopping beside Roxanne once more.

"I've already had Cayden drive Archie and Benny back. They're now waiting for you at home. How much longer are you going to make them wait?"

Outside, the few specialists were filled with shock.

They couldn't hear what Lucian was saying to Roxanne, but the latter's brain waves had suddenly started fluctuating violently.

In a solemn voice, Lucian asserted, "You're the only parent they have. What is to

become of them if you don't wake up?"

Again, Roxanne's brain waves fluctuated markedly.

"Then, there's Essie."

Lucian paused briefly before continuing, "You promised her that you'd visit her again these two days. She had been waiting for you. Just earlier, she said she wanted to see you. When do you plan on keeping your promise to her?"

Despite his lengthy monologue, the woman on the bed showed no signs of waking up. His brows creased even deeper, and his gaze grew darker. He went silent for an indeterminate time before urging in a deep voice, "Hurry up and wake up. As long as you wake up, I'll do anything. Haven't you been avoiding me? If you wake up, I promise to never again..."

A flicker of desolation glinted in his eyes as he vowed, "As long as you wake up, I can promise to never again appear before you nor allow anyone to disrupt your life."

Outside the room, the few experts stared at the curve fluctuating incessantly on the screen.

Every so often, they stood up and peered into the room through the window on the door. But no matter how massive the fluctuations were, the patient in the room showed no signs of regaining consciousness.

Just as they were planning to go in and inform Lucian about it, the hospital room door was pushed open from the inside without warning.

Lucian stalked out, looking all grim and forbidding.

Sensing the chilliness radiating off him, everyone exchanged glances.

A while ago, they were thinking of voluntarily entering the room to notify him about the situation.

Right then, however, no one dared to trigger him.

"M-Mr. Farwell..."

Zayne regarded the man in front of him fearfully.

"Your method isn't at all effective!" Lucian scoffed icily.

I droned on and on, but Roxanne showed no signs of waking up. If I were to continue staying in there, even I can't tell what I might do!

Chapter 1181

In the face of Lucian's accusation, everyone hastily explained, "It's effective! When you were inside just now, Ms. Jarvis' brain waves fluctuated greatly!"

The look in Lucian's eyes was frightfully grim. "If so, why is she still not awake?"

At that question, the specialists looked at each other. "Because... the stimulation is still insufficient. You must have mentioned something she cares about earlier. We all feel that she's close to regaining consciousness."

Following that remark, Lucian's expression turned even colder.

It left them without a shadow of a doubt that the man would dismiss them if they were to tarry any longer in offering a solution.

"We propose to have Ms. Jarvis' two kids come and talk to her. Perhaps she'll then wake up."

The specialist remembered Lucian's objection a while ago, so he sounded exceedingly cautious.

Have *Archie* and *Benny* come?

A frown marred Lucian's countenance, and aggravation brimmed in his eyes.

She's now unconscious, but if she were awake, she would certainly not want the two kids to see her in such a condition. She wouldn't want to worry them. Yet, according to the specialists, that's the only way left.

"I understand your concern, Mr. Farwell. But if Ms. Jarvis remains unconscious, the kids will learn about this matter sooner or later. The later they find out about this, the greater the fear they will experience."

Biting the bullet, the specialist insisted on having the boys come over.

Lucian's gaze darkened time and again.

A moment later, he relented, "Got it."

"So..."

The specialists were about to speak further when the man before them abruptly pivoted and went back into the hospital room.

Seeing that, they exchanged glances, entirely baffled.

Before he returned to the room, he only said "got it." What does that mean? Is he going to bring the two kids over or not?

In the hospital room, Lucian stood beside Roxanne and stated solemnly, "The doctor suggested that I bring Archie and Benny over to talk to you. You probably don't want them to know about this, right?"

After he had said that, he fixated his eyes on the woman on the hospital bed, his gaze somber.

When he saw that she was still unresponsive, he finally took out his phone and gave Cayden a call.

It was already late at night then.

Cayden had just finished bathing. Unfortunately, the guilt within him kept him awake.

As soon as he saw his employer's caller ID, he swiftly climbed out of bed and answered the call. "What do you need from me, Mr. Farwell?"

"Go to Roxanne's house and drive the two kids over." Lucian's voice was stained with weariness.

Hearing that, Cayden was stunned. "Has Ms. Jarvis regained consciousness, Mr. Farwell?"

That was the only possibility he could think of.

However, Lucian said nothing.

In no time, understanding dawned upon Cayden—Roxanne was still unconscious.

In that *case*, *why* is he having the *two* kids over? At the sight of *their mother unconscious*, *they'll* undoubtedly *cry*.

In a flash, the guilt he had been trying hard to suppress surged forward again.

Not daring to ask any more questions, Cayden merely murmured an acknowledgment. Subsequently, he got up and headed to Roxanne's house.

Meanwhile, Archie and Benny weren't in bed yet. They were still sitting on the couch, waiting for their mother to return home.

However, it was going to be half past nine soon, and there were still no signs of Roxanne. They called her, but her phone had been turned off.

Verily, they were both fearful and worried.

"Could something really have happened to Mommy, Archie?" Benny grabbed his brother's hand nervously.

Archie bit his lip, his heart heavy.

Chapter 1182

Just when they were discussing whether to go out and look for Roxanne, the doorbell rang out of the blue.

"Is Mommy home?"

Benny leaped off the couch excitedly.

Likewise, Archie sprang to his feet.

The two boys trotted over to the mansion door and turned on the video intercom for a look.

When they saw the person standing at the door, their faces promptly fell.

“Archie, Benny, it’s me. Open the door, quick.”

Haunted by guilt, Cayden sounded incredibly gentle.

The boys begrudgingly opened the door. “What’s the matter, Mr. Lawson? Was it Mommy who sent you here?”

Cayden’s gaze was conflicted. “Yeah. I’ll bring you both to see her now.”

The instant Benny heard that, his eyes lit up.

Conversely, Archie’s heart sank with worry.

It’s late now. *If* Mommy wanted to see us, she could’ve come *by herself*. Since she asked Mr. Lawson to come and *pick* us up, there’s a high possibility *that* something had happened to *her*.

“Did something happen to our mommy, Mr. Lawson?” He stared at Cayden seriously, his expression grave.

At the knowing look in Archie’s eyes, Cayden opened his mouth, but he didn’t quite know how to tell the boy the truth.

A long moment passed before he simply muttered, “You’ll know when we reach.”

Having long since braced himself for bad news, Archie took his brother’s hand and inclined his head at Cayden. “Bring us there.”

Cayden turned away and nodded, lacking the guts to look them in the eye. Whirling around, he strode toward the car.

When they reached the car door, he bent down and carried Archie and Benny into the car, one after another.

Throughout the drive, all three of them were in a subdued mood.

By the time they arrived at the entrance of the hospital, Zayne already had someone waiting at the door.

As soon as the person saw them approaching, he immediately rushed forward and greeted, "Are you Mr. Lawson? Mr. Farwell and the others are already waiting upstairs."

After saying that, he shifted his gaze to Archie and Benny with sympathy brimming in his eyes.

Archie and Benny keenly sensed the stranger's gaze. Once more, unease swamped them.

Shortly after, they arrived at the top floor under the staff's lead.

Lucian stood at the hospital room door with his face devoid of expression. Beside him were a group of terrified specialists and also Zayne.

"Mr. Farwell."

Stepping forward, Archie and Benny went over to Lucian.

Lucian tilted his head slightly at them before glancing over his shoulder at the hospital room.

Even he didn't quite know how to tell the boys about Roxanne's condition at that moment.

Before he could organize his words, Archie's juvenile voice rang out. "Did something happen to Mommy? How is she right now?"

> His voice was calm, and he sounded just like an adult. As he spoke, he even grasped his brother's

hand in consolation.

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The young boy's sensibility made Lucian's heart clench bitterly.

Archie and Benny waited for some time, but Lucian remained silent.

Thus, they pinned their gazes on the few men in white coats behind the man.

Needless to say, the few specialists couldn't withstand their intent stare.

Just as they were about to explain, Lucian's voice broke the silence.

"There was an accident when your mommy was carrying out an experiment, and she passed out. But don't worry, for her life isn't in danger. She merely hasn't woken up yet."

Lucian tried his best to sound gentle and soothing

When Archie and Benny heard that, their expressions changed drastically.

No wonder we've been feeling uneasy the entire day. Something had *really happened* to Mommy!

Chapter 1183

"Mommy..."

Knowing that Roxanne was in the hospital room behind Lucian, Benny immediately sprinted forward to go in for a look.

Lucian was already distressed because of Roxanne's condition. At the sight of Archie and Benny in such anguish, another wave of sorrow washed over him. Nonetheless, he still reached out and held Benny back.

Anxious to see his mother, Benny struggled desperately. "I want to see Mommy! Mommy!"

Despite that, Lucian's grip on him remained firm.

Seeing Benny in tears, the few specialists felt sorry for him.

However, if they were to allow Archie and Benny to barge in, the boys would likely throw themselves at Roxanne and wail incessantly. That would be of no help to the treatment.

On the contrary, Archie was far calmer than his brother. Although his eyes were also red-rimmed, he merely stood there quietly. "What do you need me and Benny to do?"

Mommy has likely *been* unconscious for a long time. At the very *least*, she has *already been in* such a *condition when* Mr. *Lawson picked* us up from *school*. At that time, Daddy *asked* him to *keep* it a secret from us. *But* now, Daddy suddenly had him *bring* us *here*. As such, *there must be something* in which he needs our *help*!

Archie and Benny's devastation had utterly broken the specialists' hearts.

However, Archie's calmness under such circumstances left them in awe.

A strange look flittered across Lucian's eyes, but he swiftly gathered his wits.

He started, "Do you still remember the play we staged back then?"

In response, Archie bobbed his head.

Lifting his hand. Lucian stroked the boy's head and elaborated in a deep voice. "Your mommy is

entering the room. Instead, talk to her."

Sniffing, Archie nodded. "Understood."

After saying that, he reached out and took his brother's hand.

Initially, Benny was bawling ceaselessly. When Archie grasped his hand, he slowly fell silent though tears continued streaming down his face.

"Can we go in now?" Archie looked up at the adults in front of him.

Nodding profusely, the few specialists made way for the boys.

Lucian spun around, leading Archie and Benny into the hospital room.

No sooner had he opened the hospital room door than the two boys rushed over to the hospital bed on their short legs.

"Mommy!"

As Benny gazed at Roxanne's sleeping countenance, his tears which had finally ceased started pouring again.

At long last, Archie similarly couldn't control his emotions any longer and started crying.

Meanwhile, Lucian stood at the door. He waited for a few seconds before dragging his feet into the room.

"Be good, and don't cry anymore. Talk to your mommy. She must be eager to hear your voices."

Through their tears, Archie and Benny nodded.

Lucian turned and cast a look at the woman on the bed. "Archie and Benny are here. Hurry up and wake up."

Having said that, he gazed solemnly at the boys before pivoting and retreating to the corner.

Flinging themselves at the hospital bed, Archie and Benny clutched Roxanne's hand outside the covers. They found her hand warm, as though someone else had been holding it earlier.

Nevertheless, they hadn't the time to ponder upon it. In juvenile voices, they started speaking into Roxanne's ear.

"We're worried sick about you, Mommy. Can you please not sleep anymore? We're scared..."

"Hurry up and wake up, Mommy. If you wake up, we'll behave and listen to you. We'll never make you mad anymore..."

As they spoke, they began choking on tears.

Even Lucian couldn't bear listening to them any longer. However, when he shifted his gaze to Roxanne, he saw that her eyes remained tightly shut.

Chapter 1184

Lucian couldn't help taking Roxanne to task inwardly.

Are you really this ruthless, Roxanne? Archie and *Benny* are in tears by your bed. *Don't* you *feel* sorry for them at all? Why are you *not* waking up?

Throughout it all, Archie and Benny's weeps echoed in the hospital room.

Lucian forcefully slammed his fist against the wall behind him before storming out of the hospital room.

"Well? Are her brain waves fluctuating?"

The chilliness around him was so intense that it might condense into ice.

If *there's* no response from Roxanne *when* Archie and *Benny* are crying their hearts out, *I'll* never let these quack doctors *who* proposed such a dumb idea *off* the hook!

As a matter of fact, the specialists were also keeping an eye on the situation in the hospital room. When they saw Archie and Benny wailing, they were as anxious as Lucian.

"Mr. Farwell, you can come over here and have a look."

A specialist stood up and offered his seat, urging Lucian over for a look at the brain waves' fluctuation.

Leaning down, Lucian swept his gaze over the screen, only to see that the curve was fluctuating violently.

“The curve fluctuated as well when you spoke to Ms. Jarvis earlier, but not as intense as this.”

Pointing at the curve, the specialist continued explaining, “It’s evident that having the kids talk to her is effective to a certain degree.”

Lucian’s brows knitted together deeply.

Since Roxanne can *hear* the kids, why *is* she not waking up?

by the urge to kill the person who poisoned Roxanne.

When the specialist glanced at the window and saw that Archie and Benny were blubbering so badly that they couldn’t speak anymore, he bit the bullet and advised Lucian, “Mr. Farwell, the kids aren’t doing so well. You should go in and look in on them.”

Putting his thoughts away, Lucian returned to the room with huge strides.

“Mr. Farwell...”

Sobbing, Benny grabbed his hand and led him to the side of the hospital bed.

Lucian allowed the boy’s sweaty hand to grab onto him. Reaching the hospital bed, he stared down at Roxanne’s sleeping countenance.

Sniveling, Benny asked, “Can Mommy really hear us? Why... Why is she not awake yet?”

Lucian lifted his hand and patted the boy on the head in consolation. In an uncertain tone, he assured, “Yes, she has heard you. She’s also trying her best to wake up. Let’s help her by continue talking to her.”

Skepticism was written all over Archie and Benny’s faces.

Regretfully, Lucian didn’t know how else he could comfort them.

Benny couldn’t resist reaching out and giving his mother a push.

Following that, Roxanne’s body swayed.

Upon seeing that, Lucian frowned slightly. Just as he wanted to stop Benny from doing so, Archie's voice drifted into his ear.

"Mommy!" Archie had seemingly discovered something. He snapped his eyes up at Lucian. "Quick, look, Mr. Farwell! Is Mommy going to wake up?"

Lucian's heart skipped a beat, and he swung his gaze in the direction where Archie was pointing.

Roxanne's hand outside the covers seemingly twitched.

A few seconds later, Roxanne's pinkie curved slightly but returned to its initial state in the blink of an eye. It was as though that was merely their illusion.

Assuming that their mother would be regaining consciousness soon, Archie and Benny waited

with anticipation.

Alas, Roxanne remained motionless.

Benny anxiously grabbed her hand. "Mommy, hurry up and wake up. I'm scared..."

Frowning deeply, Lucian went over to the door and summoned the specialists.

"Her hand moved earlier. Why isn't she awake yet?"

Chapter 1185

The specialists' expressions turned grim when they heard that.

One of the reputable doctors hurried over to the bed and performed a series of examinations on Roxanne. When he was done, he shook his head helplessly.

"What does that mean?"

Lucian's tone sounded incredibly cold.

Meanwhile, Archie and Benny stared fixedly at the adults.

In response, the specialist said, "I've examined Ms. Jarvis, and she's showing no signs of regaining consciousness. What you saw just now—her fingers curling—was probably just a reflex of her nerves. She's trying her best, too, but she needs a final push."

Right as those words left his mouth, the ward plunged into a deathly silence.

Only the sound of Benny's sobbing could be heard.

Lucian frowned as he pondered deeply.

A final *push*. *Who* else does this woman care about that I haven't thought *of*?

Suddenly, Archie approached Lucian and tugged at the hem of his clothes. "Mr. Farwell."

Hence, Lucian looked down at the boy while trying to lessen the iciness in his gaze.

Archie suggested sweetly, "Could you let Essie come here and talk to Mommy?"

Upon hearing that, Lucian felt his heart tense. It hurt so much that he could not breathe properly.

Oh, *right*. Essie.

He almost forgot Estella was just as important as the boys were to Roxanne.

Moreover, Estella was Roxanne's flesh and blood.

At that thought, Lucian held Archie's hand and instructed grimly, "Stay here with Mommy and keep talking to her. I'll get someone to bring Essie over now."

Archie's face was wet with tears. The moment he heard those words, he broke into a smile. "Mommy will definitely wake up if Essie could come."

The boys could sense their mother's longing and worry for Estella.

At that, Lucian nodded calmly. As he walked out of the ward, he instructed Cayden, "Go to the manor and bring Estella here."

Cayden had been waiting in the corridor after bringing the boys over.

When Cayden heard Lucian's orders, he was stunned but quickly came to his senses.

True. Ms. Jarvis was *the one* who gave birth to *Ms. Estella*. Perhaps a miracle *will* happen.

With that thought in mind, Cayden agreed without hesitation and hurried off.

Normally, the journey to the manor would take thirty minutes. However, Cayden had already parked the car in front of the Farwell residence after twenty minutes.

Since he knew the password to the door, he opened it and strolled into the mansion.

It was already past ten o'clock at night, but the mansion was still brightly lit.

Estella's lips were pressed together as she sat on the couch with an aggrieved look, hugging her knees at the same time. She looked as if she did not want anyone to approach her.

Standing beside her was Catalina, looking exasperated. Meanwhile, Aubree was trying to approach the little girl with a smile.

That was how it had been the entire night.

Catalina let out a quiet sigh of relief when she saw Cayden. "Mr. Lawson, please help us talk some sense into Ms. Estella. She refuses to sleep."

When Aubree heard that, she recalled the incident where Cayden had ruined her plans. Displeased, she shut her mouth.

Meanwhile, Estella glanced over with a frown.

"Ms. Estella, Ms. Pearson," Cayden greeted them politely.

Aubree merely hummed a cold response.

"Mr. Farwell has instructed me to bring Ms. Estella to him," Cayden informed nonchalantly.

As soon as he finished his sentence, Estella's eyes lit up, and she loosened her arms around her knees.

At the same time, there was a change in Aubree's countenance. "Where's Lucian?"

Chapter 1186

There was an urgent look on Aubree's face as if she wanted to personally bring Estella to Lucian.

Lucian had been treating Aubree coldly ever since Estella got bullied at the kindergarten.

In fact, Aubree had not met Lucian for the past few days.

That day, she had a golden opportunity to wait for Lucian to return by using Estella as an excuse.

To her dismay, not only did Lucian not return, but he even sent Cayden to pick Estella up.

Naturally, Aubree would not miss out on that opportunity.

Alas, Cayden apologized coldly, "I'm sorry, Ms. Pearson. It's not my place to reveal Mr. Farwell's schedule."

Aubree's expression darkened as soon as she heard that.

What do you mean you can't *reveal* his *schedule*?

"Don't you forget I'm Lucian's fiancée. Why are you hiding his schedule from me?" Aubree questioned, glaring furiously at Cayden.

Nonetheless, Cayden was unfazed. "I know you're Mr. Farwell's fiancée, but I'll still be saying the same thing even if Mrs. Farwell is here today."

Aubree gritted her teeth in fury. "Don't go overboard, Cayden!"

This obtuse man was *the* one who ruined my plans last time. And now, he's keeping Lucian's schedule a secret from me.

Cayden merely lowered his head and explained, "If you think there's no need to hide it from you, you may give Mr. Farwell a call. He still has some time to answer some calls, after all. He'll tell you if he thinks you should know about it."

Having said that, he turned to look at Estella. "Let's go, Ms. Estella."

Estella immediately leaped off the couch, ran to him, and held his hand sweetly.

With that, Cayden led the girl away.

Aubree purpled with fury as she watched them leave. "I'll go with you!"

After placing Estella in the car, Cayden shut the door and said firmly, "Mr. Farwell has only instructed me to bring Ms. Estella over. If you'd like to tag along, please give Mr. Farwell a call. I'll bring you along if he gives

Aubree's expression froze when she heard that.

Strangely, she felt slightly confident when she recalled the fact that Lucian had taken the initiative to call her that afternoon. Hence, she pulled out her phone and called him.

Unfortunately, the call was declined after the first ring.

The screen on the phone reflected Aubree's vicious expression.

"If there's nothing else, I'll leave with Ms. Estella first. I'll pick you up if Mr. Farwell instructs me to do so."

Cayden sounded incredibly polite. After saying that, he got into the car and drove in the direction of the hospital.

As she watched Cayden's car disappear from her line of sight, she snatched a handful of flowers at the mansion's entrance and watched the petals fall to the ground. Gnashing her teeth, she crushed them all.

"Mr. Lawson, where are we going?"

On their way to the hospital, Estella cast Cayden a puzzled look.

However, a pained look appeared on his face when he heard the question.

After some time, he said awkwardly, "You'll find out once we're there. Don't worry. Mr. Farwell is waiting for us there."

Pouting, Estella fell silent for a while before suddenly asking, "Is Ms. Jarvis there, too?"

She missed Roxanne terribly especially that day.

Cayden merely flashed her a bitter smile, not knowing how to answer her question.

Estella then added, "Can we see Ms. Jarvis first, then? Just a short while will do. Then, we can go to Daddy."

Chapter 1187

Cayden's heart ached when he heard that.

Meanwhile, Estella was staring at him with anticipation through the rearview mirror.

Gulping, Cayden forced a smile. "Ms. Jarvis is with Mr. Farwell. You'll see her later."

Estella's eyes lit up instantly.

Cayden could feel how happy Estella was without turning around, but his heart sank at the thought of what she was about to see later.

Shortly after, the car stopped in front of the hospital.

Estella had become silent long ago. Clearly, she noticed where they were heading to.

Cayden, too, moved stiffly as he uttered, "We're here, Ms. Estella. Come on. I'll take you in."

With that, he reached out to help her out.

Right then, Estella hopped off the backseat and sped into the hospital.

Seeing that, Cayden quickly shut the door and hurried after her.

After bringing her into the elevator, he realized her eyes were already reddened. Feeling sorry for her, Cayden looked away for he could not bear to take another look at her face.

Thankfully, it did not take long for the elevator to reach the top floor.

The moment the elevator opened, Estella rushed out and threw herself at Lucian, who was waiting outside.

Estella had been worried during the entire journey. By the time she spoke, she was already choking up. "Daddy! Where's Ms. Jarvis? I want to see her!"

Lucian stared solemnly at Cayden, who looked utterly helpless.

After some time, Lucian retracted his gaze and patted Estella's head. "She's asleep. Why don't you go wake her up?"

With that, Lucian picked her up and walked toward the ward. Along the way, he said, "When you go in, try to talk to Ms. Jarvis more, okay?"

Estella nodded, sobbing.

When she saw the boys crying so miserably, tears began to flow down her face.

Lucian's heart ached when he heard Estella's sobs. Even so, he kept himself composed and carried her into the ward.

"Ms. Jarvis..."

As soon as they entered the ward, Estella wriggled out of his embrace and ran toward Roxanne. "Ms. Jarvis, what's wrong with you? Please wake up. I miss you so much... Don't frighten me, please. I promise to be a good girl and not make you angry anymore..."

Benny grabbed his mother's hand and shook it carefully, "Mommy, Essie's here. Please wake up and look at her."

Archie, on the other hand, was sobbing silently by the side. After watching them for some time, he realized Roxanne was still unconscious.

Biting his lips, he walked over to Lucian and asked, "Mr. Farwell, can we really wake Mommy up?"

They had been speaking to Roxanne for a long time. Even Essie had arrived.

Still, Roxanne showed no signs of regaining consciousness.

Archie could not help but doubt the veracity of the adults' words.

Lucian glanced at the unresponsive woman on the bed, then at the heartbroken boy. He just could not bring himself to say anything.

After all, he began speaking to Roxanne even before the children arrived.

His doubts for the method were greater than theirs.

However, he could not bear to confirm their doubts.

After all, that was the children's only hope.

He did not know how the children would react if they realized he too, believed the method was not working.

Suddenly, the door was opened from the outside.

Lucian, whose blood was burning with unvented anger, turned around, wanting to scold the intruder when he saw the anxious looks on the specialists' faces.

"Hurry! Ms. Jarvis' brain waves are showing signs of waking up!"

The crowd in the room were stunned.

Archie was the first to come to his senses. He tugged at Roxanne's hand and called out, "Mommy! Mommy, wake up!"

Benny, too, followed suit.

Meanwhile, Estella stood frozen beside Lucian for some time before frantically wiping her tears and hugging Roxanne's arm. "Ms. Jarvis..."

Estella called out again. As if influenced by the boys, her words changed. "Mommy... Wake up, please..."

In no time, cries of the three children filled the ward.

When Lucian heard Estella addressing Roxanne differently, his eyes trembled, but he said nothing. He simply stood beside them and watched the woman on the bed.

Maybe she'll really wake up since the specialists say she's waking up soon.

In truth, Roxanne had only been unconscious for half a day, but to him, it felt as if she had been unconscious for half of his lifetime.

It was the first time he realized how important she was to him.

"Roxanne, wake up, please," he murmured softly.

In the next second, a specialist cried out, "They are moving! Ms. Jarvis' eyes are moving!"

The children cried out more anxiously.

"Mommy... Mommy..."

In the meantime, Roxanne felt as if she were in a dream she could not get out of.

At first, everything was dark in her dream. She could not see anything.

No matter how hard she called out for help, outsiders did not seem to hear her.

Just as she was feeling hopeless, she heard noises ringing out beside her ears. It sounded as if someone was murmuring into her ears.

She tried her best to catch what they were saying but to no avail.

It was not until the words "mommy" vibrated against her eardrums.

Only then did Roxanne realize they were Archie's and Benny's voices.

They're here to save me! I've got to wake up!

Roxanne kept struggling, wanting to open her eyes.

She tried hard until she was exhausted, but it was fruitless.

Roxanne helplessly scanned the darkness around her, feeling extremely sorry for the boys.

I'm sorry, Archie and *Benny*. I *really* want to wake up and keep you company, but... I *just* can't.

"Mommy!"

Just then, a sweet, gentle voice rang in her ears. Immediately after that, her surroundings lit up slightly.

Roxanne's heart lurched, and she looked around.

That voice sounded like the child she assumed had died—the child she had been constantly thinking of.

"Mommy, stop sleeping!"

A little girl in a cute skirt appeared in her vision. Her face was blurry, but Roxanne could sense the former was crying.

The girl held Roxanne's hand and led her in the dark.

Roxanne was stunned to see the girl's figure, but she did not stop the latter.

Finally, they arrived before a glowing door.

The girl gave Roxanne a push at the waist, gesturing for the latter to get out quickly.

However, Roxanne could not bring herself to move. She had finally gotten to see that child. Naturally, she did not have the heart to leave the girl alone.

Chapter 1189

Slowly, Roxanne squatted to touch the little girl's head.

However, she seemed to have noticed the girl smiling at her.

Roxanne's nose stung. She wanted to apologize to the girl, but the lump in her throat prevented her from doing

1. SO.

"Get out quickly, Mommy. You'll see me when you wake up!" the girl urged, tilting her head.

Roxanne's eyes trembled violently.

My daughter died long ago... *How* am I going to see *her* again *once* I wake up?

Nonetheless, the little girl gave her an urgent push.

Archie's and Benny's cries traveled into Roxanne's ears again.

After much hesitation, Roxanne finally stood up. Before leaving, she could not help but look back at the tiny figure behind her.

The little girl waved.

Roxanne forced a smile and marched toward the door.

"Mommy!"

The children's cries were becoming clearer.

As Roxanne slowly opened her eyes, she stared at the glaring white ceiling with moistened eyes.

"She's awake! Ms. Jarvis is awake!"

The specialists who had been waiting by the door stared at her unblinkingly. The moment the crowd saw her open her eyes, they cheered happily.

Lucian, too, noticed Roxanne's eyes were opened, and he was filled with disbelief.

It was not until he heard the specialists' voices that he snapped back to reality. Still, he could not believe what had happened.

She's awake?

He had been waiting for so long that he was about to lose hope. And now, Roxanne was finally awake.

The three children gripped her hands tightly, so tightly that she felt as if her hands were going to break.

Only then did Roxanne slowly regain her senses.

Even though she was in a daze, she heard the cry of a little girl amidst all the sounds.

Thinking back to what the little girl in her dream said, Roxanne widened her eyes in surprise and looked in the voice's direction.

The person who came into view was a teary-eyed Estella.

She, too, was crying out the word "mommy" along with the boys.

A self-deprecating smile crept to Roxanne's lips when she saw Estella's face.

My *daughter* died *long* ago. *Why* am I still having visions *like* that?

Archie had been controlling himself since the beginning. Though he was also crying, he was more composed than his younger siblings.

Seeing Roxanne was awake, Archie could not hold it in anymore and burst into tears, throwing himself into her embrace. "Mommy, you're finally awake!"

In the next second, the other two children threw themselves at her as well.

It took Roxanne a few seconds to regain her senses before hugging them back.

Though Roxanne thought Estella was not the daughter who died, she had always treated Estella as if she was her own.

"There, there. Stop crying. I'm fine. Sorry for scaring you. It's my fault," Roxanne comforted the children weakly.

However, the children did not stop crying, and it made Roxanne's heart ache.

Suddenly, a deep, hoarse voice rang out.

"Do you know how long you've been sleeping?"

Roxanne stiffened. She belatedly noticed Lucian was present as well.

I must've lost *my* mind from sleeping too long. How could the children be here *if* not for Lucian?

"Mr. Farwell..." Roxanne slowly released the children and cast him a conflicted look.

He looked extremely restless and frustrated.

It was her first time seeing Lucian looking so haggard.

Chapter 1190

The look on Lucian's face threw Roxanne into a slight daze.

Why is he like *this*? Is *he* worried about *me*? *But* we're not in *any* relationship. *What's the* reason *that's* making him so worried?

Lucian let out a deep sigh of relief, feeling as if the weight in his heart was lifted.

Glancing at the dumbfounded woman on the bed, he stepped forward impulsively. His gaze was so intense as if he was going to make a hole in her face.

Upon meeting his gaze, Roxanne felt an odd feeling creeping into her heart, so she turned away wanting to avoid it.

“How are you feeling? Do you feel any discomfort?” asked Lucian before she could turn away.

Roxanne’s heart twinged when she heard his hoarse voice. In the end, she lowered her gaze to conceal her emotions. “I don’t know. It just feels like I’ve been sleeping for a long time.”

Frowning, Lucian suddenly reached out to feel her forehead.

Roxanne froze, and her mind went blank.

Meanwhile, Lucian placed his hand on her forehead for a long time.

He did not know what was wrong with him. He was clearly aware that Roxanne was poisoned, yet he chose to show his care for her using such a poor excuse.

Then again, he really did not know how else to show his concern.

Even the children were stupefied.

Benny asked innocently, “Mommy, are you having a fever?”

His voice brought the adults back to reality.

At that, Roxanne turned her head to dodge Lucian’s hand, flashing the children a comforting smile.

Just as she was about to say no, she recalled Lucian’s actions earlier. If she were to deny that, then it would be even more difficult to explain Lucian’s gesture.

For a moment, Roxanne did not know how to answer the children.

Thankfully, one of the specialists voiced up. “Ahem.”

Ms. Jarvis has just awakened, we’ll need to examine her body. Mr. Farwell, can you bring the children out for a

moment?”

Lucian fell silent for several seconds before nodding. "Let's go out first," he said to the children.

Of course, the children were reluctant to leave. It had not been easy waiting for Roxanne to wake up, after all.

Estella held Roxanne's hand tightly, looking utterly uneasy.

She feared Roxanne would go back to sleep after she left.

Roxanne could see the fear on their faces, and she could not help but feel sorry for them.

"Be good, okay? Go out for a while. I'll wait for all of you to come back."

With that said, she patted the children's heads.

Still, Estella was reluctant to leave.

"Darlings, please go out, okay? Ms. Jarvis just woke up, so she shouldn't get too emotional. Otherwise, it would affect her condition. Surely you don't want anything to happen to her again, right?" coaxed one of the specialists patiently.

Hearing that, the children glanced at Roxanne hesitantly.

Archie walked over to Estella and held her hand firmly. "Let's go. We'll wait outside while the doctors examine Mommy'."

Seeing the uneasy look on Estella's face, he comforted patiently, "Don't be scared. She's already awake. Nothing will happen to her again."

Only then did Estella give a slow nod and walked out of the room with the boys, glancing back with every step she took.

Meanwhile, Lucian told the specialists a few words before turning around to leave.

"Ms. Jarvis, we never knew you were acquainted with Mr. Farwell," commented one of the specialists who had met Roxanne before.