

# Mission To Remarry

Chapter 1859

## Chapter 1859 I Will Be The One To Operate

Late at night, a group of surgeons on full alert stood outside the operating room in one line.

Although none of them complained about having to work overtime, Roxanne felt ill at ease. Not only did she announce they would get three times the overtime pay for that night and additional bonuses, but she also ordered lots of takeout food for them.

Meanwhile, Madilyn carefully set Lorraine down on her stomach and began the CT scan.

In no time, she submitted the CT images to Roxanne.

Lucian arrived at that moment with Cerulean Needle Technique in his hand.

“Don't worry. I've asked Mom and Dad to come to our house and watch the kids. I'll stay with you tonight. You must be tired. Let me make some coffee for you.”

Lucian's presence gave Roxanne more confidence. She relaxed a little, and she was able to concentrate better.

After making coffee, Lucian blew it for a while to cool it down.

Roxanne's attention, however, was focused on the CT images. The CT images taken from the back were indeed clearer.

As Roxanne had guessed, there was something wrong with that mark.

It was not just an ordinary mark. Roxanne pieced the images taken from different angles together and finally identified it to be a tiny oblong.

“As expected, it's a tumor.” Despite finding the cause of the problem, Roxanne could not cheer up.

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That was because no matter how careful and attentive a doctor was, there was a big possibility that the patient's blood vessels would burst, which would result in severe blood loss.

A solemn look clouded Roxanne's face. The cup of coffee Lucian had passed her remained in her grip, but she had long forgotten about it.

At that moment, Madilyn hurried over.

When she saw Lucian, she wasn't sure what expression to make at him, so she simply nodded lightly.

“Don't worry, Madilyn. Mdm. Xander will be fine,” Lucian comforted her.

In response, Madilyn flashed him a grateful look.

Roxanne quickly passed the CT images to Madilyn. She was certain the mark was a tumor blocking the blood flow in the aorta and causing long-term insufficient blood supply. That was the reason Lorraine suffered heart failure.

Madilyn's countenance darkened just like Roxanne's.

No signs of hope could be seen in Madilyn's helpless eyes at that point. “This is too dangerous! How are we going to perform surgery in this case?”

“If we don't operate on her, she will have a slow death. If we operate on her, she might not make it out of the operating room alive tonight!” Roxanne said loudly, startling Lucian.

As her eyes burned with determination, she gritted her teeth and said to Madilyn, “Let's do it. I'll be the one to operate on her with assistance from the other surgeons. Madilyn, I'll take responsibility for Mdm. Xander's life!”

There was a hint of somberness in her voice.

Madilyn looked up and shook her head. “Roxanne, don't give yourself so much pressure. This isn't your responsibility to take on. I really appreciate your thoughtfulness...”

She trailed off as tears began to well up in her eyes again.

However, Roxanne had no time to console Madilyn. She gulped down the coffee and strode out of the office, heading toward the operating room.

When she noticed Lucian following her, she requested, “Lucian, watch over Madilyn, will you? I'm worried she'll be too emotional and disrupt the surgery. She'll never muster the courage to do this surgery herself, so I'm the only one who can do it.”

Nodding firmly, Lucian couldn't help but feel impressed at how thoughtful Roxanne was.

It was true that Madilyn could possibly interrupt the surgery if she lost control of her emotions.