

Mission To Remarry

Chapter 1923

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In the room, Jones was slowly telling them what had happened in the past.

Sure enough, Lucian realized the many details were the secrets James once told him.

However, James never told him about his reason for studying psychology.

Still, Lucian could make a guess.

His mood was a rollercoaster. Like Jonathan, James still kept many things a secret from him.

Meanwhile, Roxanne had a look of surprise on her face. She never thought there would be so many twists and turns in the story.

Her heart sank.

She never thought the unbothered and mild-mannered James would be bearing such a heavy weight on his shoulders. If he were someone else, perhaps he would have been crushed by the weight.

Robert Zucker and the other psychologists had similar somber expressions on their faces. They finally found out the origin of Yennefer's condition.

“So, Ms. Thompson's previous recovery was due to the placebo effect. Since we now know what happened, let's continue adjusting our treatment plan. Mr. Lann, please give us a minute. Let's have a meeting,” Robert said.

Robert was a famous psychologist who had seen many similar cases.

To some extent, individuals with mental illness had experienced a multitude of tragedies that pushed them further and further into despair.

Jones nodded and led Robert and the other psychologists out of the room.

He acted as if he did not hear the cries of his wife behind him, but Roxanne and Lucian noticed the dullness in his eyes.

It was a look that stemmed from numbness after the misery. The indifference was only a show he put up.

Jones was the primary support of the Lann family. To save his mother, his son had walked down a different path. Jones could not afford to break down nor let himself feel the sorrow.

Soon, Roxanne, Lucian, and the screaming Yennefer were the only ones left in the room.

It seemed like Yennefer was agitated as she screamed for people to let her go. She wanted to look for James—to punish him.

“Lucian, I'll try to use acupuncture to calm Mrs. Lann down first. She'll probably need therapy from a psychologist for the rest of her treatment. At most, I can only halt her episodes.” A look of melancholy crossed Roxanne's face.

Lucian nodded and reminded her, “Do your best, but don't stress yourself out too much.”

With that, he slowly approached Yennefer from behind before hastily grabbing Yennefer's head to stop her from struggling.

With a glint, three needles appeared in Roxanne's hands. She then walked to Lucian's side and swiftly inserted the needles into the acupuncture points on Yennefer's head.

One. Two. Three.

As the needles were inserted, Yennefer's scrunched-up face relaxed.

In the end, Roxanne used nine needles on Yennefer's head.

Yennefer calmed down completely, but in the next second, to their surprise, her eyes rolled up, and she fell backward.

Roxanne reacted in time and quickly supported her with an arm around her waist.

“Lucian, quick, undo her restraints. We'll carry her onto the bed.”

The couple then exerted much strength to put her comfortably on the bed.

Perhaps Jones had noticed the lack of crying. He came running to check on Yennefer.

When he saw his wife lying on the bed peacefully and the needles in her head, he immediately figured out what was going on.

Roxanne's really a miracle worker! Her acupuncture's working!

“Thank you so much, Roxanne. You're really an amazing doctor. I can't believe this worked so quickly. I hired a traditional medicine practitioner in the past too, but they couldn't do anything about her condition,” Jones exclaimed.