

Spoiled by Mr. Russell

Chapter 1620

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Chapter 1620

It was a simple question, but it seemed too hard for her.

"No, I only had my mommy..."

The little girl's voice was soft and yet wrenching.

Lily took a deep breath and tried to smile more naturally.

"How could you only have your mommy? You have me, and the doctors and nurses here all care about you a lot, okay?"

Hearing this, a smile returned to Debbie's face.

"Okay! n As she nodded, two slow, noticeable trails of red liquid ran from her nose to her upper

lip. Shocked, Lily snatched a tissue from a box to wipe them off. However, the girl showed no discomfort and stared at what she was doing with widened eyes.

"Debbie, your nose's bleeding!" Lily said this in alarm as she palmed the girl's forehead with one hand and wiped the blood with another.

However, the blood soon soaked the tissue paper. She took another one to stop the flow, but the same thing happened...

...Over and over again...

Lily pressed the nurse call button, and the medical staff soon came and were shocked to see what was happening.

Everyone hustled to bring over the equipment, antiseptic towelettes, and gauze.

After a flurry, they finally managed to stop the nosebleed, but Debbie went into a light coma.

Lily could not be of much help.

She took Debbie's pulse many times and knew it was unstable and weak, a sign of a lack of vitality. She

took two steps back and saw the nurses hook her up with state-of-the-art equipment.

It was only when Debbie's rapidly rotating eyeballs slowed, her breathing became steadier, and she was

wet with sweat on her forehead that Lily took a few steps back and went out of the room.

She felt like a huge rock was crushing down on her chest, and she could hardly breathe.

'She's just a little girl! This virus is an insane abomination. Whether you're a child or an older person, you

won't be able to fight it. If we don't hurry up, I wonder if Debbie could survive this. 'Debbie is such a good little girl and is so...pitiful'

Lily could not allow her to be tormented further by the illness. She went back to the laboratory.

Dr. Blanc saw her solemnly go through the infection process and stopped her as she entered.

"I told you to get some rest!"

"I'm fully rested!" she said.

"You only rested for a few hours."

Dr. Blanc glanced at the clock on the wall and frowned.

"You're disobeying my order!"

"I'm trying to commit as much time as possible! A few hours are good enough for me, and the patients would suffer a lot and might even die during the same amount of time!" Lily got emotional and was on the

brink of tears.

"The more time we can commit, the less they'll suffer, and the more hope they'll have!"

"Everyone here thinks the same. Do you think you're the only person who cares about the patients and is the only one working hard for them? Do you know that there are also people researching vaccines out there? To defeat the virus, we're taking a two-pronged strategy!"

Dr. Blanc got somewhat emotional as well.

"vaccines?"

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Having remained quiet on the side, Dr. Morris spoke, "The government started building the vaccination center a long time ago, and I think it should be operational by now. I heard the tender process had been completed, so I assume it will be very soon. They have also rounded up the specialists in that field, so I'm sure they'll step up the prevention of the spread of the virus."

'This is no doubt good news!' Lily grew calmer and asked, despite herself, "Have they already developed the vaccine? Is it reliable? Has it gone through clinical trials yet? Are there any data on its side effects and adverse reactions?"

Dr. Blanc shook his head.

"I'm not sure since it's a different department. However, vaccines would have to go through several stages of clinical trials before they could be used. Anyway, I'm only telling you this so that you know everyone is working hard, and it's not you alone."

"I know you're eager to find the cure, but don't get too anxious about it."

With a soft sigh, Dr. Blanc said, "We must do things one step at a time. What's important is that we can steadily eradicate the virus."

If she was somewhat anxious before this, Dr. Blanc's words managed to put her mind at ease.

Nodding, she said, "I've overreacted."

"Oh, yes, this is the latest data on the effectiveness of your concoction."

Dr. Morris took a step forward and handed her a logbook.

"Lab mice 3 and 11 fully recovered with no side effects, and others are improving. Your medicine might truly be effective."

He was careful with his wording but stayed true to the facts. He did not try to disparage the results simply because he looked down on herbal medicine or Lily.

Lily browsed through the logbook and closed it.

The data was only to ascertain whether the results would be as she had imagined, and now it proved that her judgment was correct as the outcome was almost the same.

"Okay, I'll do another round, and if there's no problem, I'll gradually put my medicine to use," she said, looking at Dr. Blanc.

Dr. Blanc nodded and looked at her serenely as he waved at Dr. Morris.

"Moe, go to Zone A to see the progress of their experiment, then bring a copy of their data to submit to the central unit for compilation and analysis."

"Okay!"

Dr. Morris went away to carry out his instructions, leaving Dr. Blanc and Lily alone.

Dr. Blanc threw her a deep look.

"Are you tired now?"

"Not really."

Lily worried he would not buy it and added, "I slept just now. Although it was just a nap, I've replenished my strength."

"Good."

Nodding, Dr. Blanc said, "Then make a trip with me."

"Going out?"

Lily was surprised.

"Didn't you say we can't go in and out as we like and have to be quarantined for a while?"

Shaking his head, Dr. Blanc said, "I'm not letting you go out freely. There's a new patient that needs to be brought in. Come with me."

Hearing that, Lily suddenly tensed up.

"A new case? Isn't everything under control? How can there be a new case? How many others? Where is it? Is it already spreading? Are there any safety measures in place?"

Dr. Blanc looked at her, then turned around and began to walk away.

"We're in a hurry. Let's talk on the way, okay?"

Lily hesitated no more and hurried after.

They got into a special ambulance.

Lily, Dr. Blanc, and several other workers sat on both sides of the vehicle, all wearing their hazmat suits

and looking professional.

Since the windows were sealed, one could not see the outside view of the moving vehicle.

Lily remained quiet for a while and asked Dr. Blanc, despite herself, "How did you discover the case? Has it been a long time? Is there anyone who has been in close contact with the patient? Are we putting these people under observation?"

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"It shouldn't be a big issue," Dr. Blanc said.

"How could it not be? Although we've taken safety measures, we still don't know much about the virus, not to mention that it is highly mutable. If we don't contain it well, it might spread and..."

"This is a rather special case. When he was discovered, professionals around him took full safety measures, and I believe those in close contact with him did the same. However, for safety's sake, we'll bring them back to the center for individual observation."

"Professionals?"

Lily caught these words and frowned.

"Are you saying doctors have accompanied the patient?"

Dr. Blanc remained quiet for a moment, then slowly said, "You could say so."

Seemingly exhausted, he leaned his head back and shut his eyes.

Lily wanted to ask a few more questions, but seeing him so tired, she pursed her lips and thought better of it.

Besides having many questions, she also had a vague sense of foreboding that grew stronger and stronger...

The ambulance stopped, and the doors were opened.

Stepping out of the vehicle, she found herself in an underground parking lot, which looked somewhat familiar.

"Dr. Blanc?"

She turned to look at Dr. Blanc as he got out of the ambulance, but he simply lifted a hand casually.

"Let's go upstairs!"

She followed them into the elevator and saw one of them press the button. It moved upward.

Lily felt more and more disturbed, and she turned her head despite herself.

"Dr. Blanc..."

The elevator dinged as it reached the floor.

The elevator doors opened, and bodyguards were outside, barring their exit.

"What are you doing here? This is the private ward area. No visitors!"

"we're coming to pick up patient number 58. These are our credentials."

One of the workers showed the document, but the bodyguards refused to back down.

"I don't care who you are. No one is allowed to enter!"

"We are government servants, and you're obstructing us from our public duty ."

However, the bodyguards ignored his words and blocked their path stolidly.

At this juncture, Dr. Blanc turned to Lily.

"You'd understand, wouldn't you?"

Lily was speechless.

She took a step forward and attracted the attention of the bodyguards, who looked over at her.

Although she was wearing a hazmat suit, they could still see her face clearly and were stunned.

"Ma'am?"

As the bodyguards wavered, the group of people forced their way in and moved toward the wards.

Suddenly, Lily turned around and stopped their advance.

Staring at Dr. Blanc, she said grimly, "I just couldn't understand!"

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"I don't understand why you couldn't tell beforehand if you're picking up Alex. Why couldn't you just tell me? Patient number 58? A new case? What the hell was that about?"

Lily questioned Dr. Blanc as she stared at him. She was distraught.

'I understand if they discovered Alex and now want to take him away for quarantine, but why didn't they tell me anything during such a long journey from the center?' Dr. Blanc looked at her deeply without a word.

"Did you not tell me because you thought I wouldn't agree to it and would relocate him in advance?"

Lily guessed since she could not get an answer from Dr. Blanc.

"Lily, there's no need to dwell on it. You've stayed at the center for quite some time and know how special and serious the disease can be. I only didn't inform you just in case—"

"Just in case?"

Lily was upset.

"You simply don't trust me! If you don't, why do you want me to work for you guys? I shouldn't even stay, should I?"

"It's not that we don't trust you, but—"

"I disagree!"

Lily took a deep breath and interrupted, "Just like you said, the most professional team of medical staff is attending to Alex. I guarantee they'll take full safety measures to ensure the disease wouldn't spread. As for transferring him, there's no need. Thank you, Dr. Blanc, for your good intention, but please go back!"

The bodyguards heard that, took action, and surrounded them.

Suddenly, there was a stand-off, and a fight looked like it was about to break out.

Dr. Blanc seemed to have anticipated this. He heaved a long sigh and said,

"Calm down, Lily. Don't be rash. We're only relocating Mr. Russell to the center because we can give him better treatment and study his case.

"Based on what we know, Mr. Russell got infected in Burnwken, so his data and sample will be more direct and valuable than the local ones. I hope you don't give in to your emotions for the greater good."

"Give in to my emotions?"

Lily chuckled twice and could hardly remain calm.

"Dr. Blanc, if that's the case, why couldn't you tell me right from the start? I even asked you about it on the way, yet you didn't tell me.

"You waited until now to corner me into agreeing to it, didn't you? If you don't trust me, why should I trust you? Trust is supposed to be mutual!"

"I..."

Dr. Blanc was stumped and did not know how to answer.

Indeed, he feared Lily would disagree and secretly relocate her husband.

That was why Dr. Blanc did not tell her who they were picking up until they arrived.

However, he simply wanted to ensure nothing would go wrong for the greater good.

"Lily!"

Dr. Blanc called her name in a deep voice and took two steps forward.

"It's my fault for not telling you in advance, but you can't blame me. Weren't you aware that Mr. Russell had gotten infected with the virus? "You knew from when he was back from Burnkwen, and you even took safety measures to transfer him to this hospital. However, you've never informed us or reported the case. Aren't you being selfish? Have you trusted us?"

Lily pursed her lips and did not answer. She could not deny what Dr. Blanc said. Right from the start, she did not report Alexander's case to them so that he would not need to get transferred to the center. She admitted she was not a noble and just person. She simply wanted Alexander to stay and recuperate in a safe and comfortable place, and since they had not developed a cure yet, it

was pointless to transfer him to the center.

However, considering the matter from a different standpoint, she could understand what Dr. Blanc meant.

From the perspective of someone working at the center, what Lily did was too selfish.

As she could not reconcile the conflict of interest, she handled the matter from a wife's standpoint.

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"Please let us transfer Mr. Russell for his and the experiment's sake," Dr. Blanc persuaded.

Lily looked away and did not answer as she struggled inwardly. It was as if, deep down, miniature versions of Lily were fighting each other.

One side told her to disagree since Alexander would enjoy a better environment, service, and medical treatment where he was.

The other argued it was better to have Alexander under proper quarantine since the disease was highly contagious. She just stood there, unable to decide.

Dr. Blanc noticed her hesitance and waved at the workers to carry out their duties.

At this juncture, a deep voice suddenly sounded, "Stop arguing. I'll go with you." Astonished, Lily looked over her shoulder and saw Greg pushing Alexander in a wheelchair.

Alexander was wearing a hospital gown, a big mask, and a pair of goggles. He looked emaciated, weak, and haggard, with his cheeks hollow. However, none mattered to Lily because her husband had regained consciousness.

'He's awake!' Alexander was still in a coma with an unstable condition when Lily left.

However, Alexander was sitting up, and his gaze was tired yet focused.

Even his deep voice sounded strong.

It surprised Lily so much that she removed her gloves and placed her fingers on his wrist without hesitation.

"Lily..."

Dr. Blanc could not help but call out her name.

After all, having physical contact with Alexander was not a good idea.

Alexander inclined his head slightly and casually fixed his gaze on his wife as she half-knelt before him and took his wrist pulse.

Even though she was wearing a hazmat suit, Alexander could see how gentle and strong-minded she was.

He felt mixed emotions hearing Lily and Dr. Blanc's quarrel and conversation.

'I wonder what she has been through over the last few months? I went to Burnwken and then lost contact

with her. Then I returned to the country, yet I couldn't see her. When we did, I was already very sick. Then I

fell into a coma, and no one knew when I would regain consciousness"

The few months felt like years to

Alexander, and he could not remove his gaze from Lily now that he saw

her again. He could not see enough of her.

"You've gotten much better!"

Lily looked up at him in surprise, her eyes brimming with tears.

She could only genuinely convince herself that he was recovering after checking his pulse.

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Alexander smiled, nodded, and said, "I'm feeling much better."

After a pause, he added, "The past few months must've been terrible for you."

He spoke simply and meaningfully.

Since he was sick, he could no longer care for his wife and became a burden. He also learned more about Lily, even though he regretted being in this state. He always thought she was a strong, independent, and intelligent woman and that he was powerful enough to protect her. However, the sickness made him realize that he, too, could be weak and helpless and that he could also count on Lily to protect him. Between them, there was never a question of who was dependent. Instead, they always depended on, supported, and backed each other. "Don't be silly!" Lily chided him softly. Growing calmer, she rose and looked at him, then asked seriously, "Have you thought it through? Do you

want to go with us? You don't even know who they are, do you?"

'He must've just come out from the coma not long ago. If not, they would have told me about

it. Furthermore, Dr. Blanc has rushed over, and if even I had no idea he was to pick Alex up, Alex couldn't know either.

How would he know who they are since he's been in a coma for so long? Yet he's saying he's going with these people?' Alexander turned to look at Lily with a half-smile, seemingly sensing her concern.

"I don't need to know who they are. I'm okay as long as you're there."

Lily was shocked and scolded him despite herself, "Do you even know what you're doing?"

‘How could he agree to go when he doesn’t know who they are or where he’s going? Is he even taking his life seriously? Or should I say that he has too much trust in me?’ Alexander turned his head and looked around.

Then he said casually, "I’ll go with you guys, but I hope you won’t make things difficult for the people here."

Lastly, he lifted his gaze to Dr. Blanc, who stood before him. Dr. Blanc knew Alexander wanted him to make a promise.

"Don’t worry. We’re not a criminal organization. However, we must quarantine those in close contact with you for observation. I can only allow them to go after at least a week," Dr. Blanc added.

Alexander quickly responded and asked, "You'll provide them with proper food and accommodations, right?"

"Of course, don't worry!"

Dr. Blanc nodded, promised Alexander, and glanced at Lily.

"She works at our research center and saw how we handled the others."

Although Lily was upset because Dr. Blanc kept her in the dark, she still nodded because he spoke the truth.

Since it was a governmental institution, everything would go by standard operating procedures.

Frankly speaking, Lily could understand why they were doing it and only had difficulty emotionally accepting it.

"Good."

Alexander nodded and looked aside.

"Greg, let's go with them."

With the huge mask covering half his face, Greg did not say anything and solemnly pushed Alexander forward in the 4 wheelchair.

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Chapter 1626

Seeing this, Lily had nothing to say and could only follow closely behind.

Fabian has been doing very well lately.

The new tender event was just for show, and the project was handed directly over to him.

Those who alienated or harassed him for debt repayments or terminated cooperation with him had

changed their attitude and come to curry favor with him.

However, he put on airs instead.

Standing before the vast expanse of the premise, he talked nonstop on the phone.

"Hey, it's not that I don't want to help you, but I'm simply too busy. You know I'm

engaged with a huge

project and have no time! "Yeah, I don't mean to look down on you...However, Mr.

Will, you said differently

when you asked me for money. Am I not trying to make money to pay you back? I

know the economy is

bad, and it's not easy for everyone, isn't it? Come on, that's not what I meant..."

Putting on a mocking tone on purpose, he enjoyed hearing Mr. Will beg him because

the man had been

arrogant.

With one hand on the hip, Fabian acted like a pompous man.

Even his wife could not take it.

Standing aside, Maria curled her lip and looked toward Rhea.

"Look at how big-headed your dad has become! What's he so smug about? He only just landed the project. We don't even know if it's going to make money!"

"National projects are lucrative, and it's not difficult to make money from them. The only difference is how much," Rhea stated flatly, without emotion.

"That's true!"

Although she sounded disagreeable, Maria was also in a good mood.

Her poker friends now treated her courteously and even let her win on purpose just so they could be a part of the project.

Still, she was not stupid enough to share such a profitable project with anyone.

‘Of course, I have to continue to feed them hope. Otherwise, they wouldn’t continue to let me win the poker games or treat me so well to the point of gifting me with nice handbags and cosmetics”

"Ree, have you been extra busy lately over at the lab? If I hadn’t come, I wouldn’t even be able to see you."

Maria looked at her daughter, thinking her only regret was not spending more time with Rhea. What her daughter said at the Rollins’ house had astonished her.

She did not think Rhea would still resent trivial matters that took place so long ago during her childhood and would even poison Anastasia for what happened.

Maria did some self-reflection and felt her daughter had only done so because they had mistreated her.

‘Although it’s bad to poison someone, Tasia has only grown fat over the years and hasn’t been harmed.

Also, her obesity might not have been caused by the poisoning! Perhaps it’s because she eats a lot.

Tasia usually does.

We can’t just blame everything on Ree!

‘Besides, I spent so much effort trying to find doctors for Tasia that we don’t owe her anything.

Fortunately, Ree managed to sway Cameron.

If not, what should we do if he truly presses charges against her?’ She felt upset just thinking about this.

‘T took care of her for so long, yet Tasia insisted on reporting her to the police.

Has she forgotten what we've done for her? I've wasted my time on such an ingrate! After all, we could only depend on our very own daughter. Look at this lucrative project. If not because of our beloved daughter, how could we get our hands on it? , "Ree, has that miracle doctor...uh, I mean Austin Fike, been found yet?" Maria asked, trying to think of something to say.

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Chapter 1627

"No idea!"

Rhea grew impatient.

"Why do you care about him so much?"
Her tone was unfriendly. Stumped, Maria
paused for a moment.

"I- I was just wondering."

'I dealt with Austin several times, didn't I?
To beg him, I had to travel here and there,
and he ended up
being a fake miracle doctor.

What about my gifts and medical fees? If
he's fake, I should get them all back,
shouldn't I? 'However, it's
too late now since he's gone missing.
From what I heard, he might even be
dead now"

"I just think that if he were found, I could
at least get him to refund me. The money
was so ill-spent!"

Worried that she would upset her
daughter, she spoke in a murmur, then
quickly added, "Anyway, perhaps
one of his victims found out that he was a
fake and kidnapped him out of spite."

Not paying attention, Rhea cocked her head with a frown as her mother tugged at her sleeve.

"Hmm, it's possible."

Maria was delighted by her patronizing remark and became convinced that her speculation was correct.

"But you're right. Why should we care about him? A wonderful future lies in store for our family. Oh, yes,

Ree, what was the secret that you told your uncle? Can you tell me about it?"

Driven by curiosity, she had wanted to know for days.

Although she knew her daughter might be upset, she was intrigued.

Maria and her husband had spent their lives currying favor with Cameron, but he had never treated them well.

Yet, since Ree left the house, the man had done what she told him to do.

‘If we knew, we could have asked her to do it in the first place and spare ourselves a lot of trouble”

"This secret..."

Rhea drawled as she noticed her mother’s curious expression.

Maria wanted to put her ear to her daughter’s mouth to hear it better.

However, she heard Rhea say, emphasizing each word, "This secret might cost your life. Do you still want to hear it, Mom?"

For unknown reasons, Maria felt a chill run up her spine to the top of her head. Flustered, she hastily shook her head.

"No, no, no, I don’t want to. How could you tell me such an important secret? I-I was just kidding!"

Wiping the sweat off her forehead, Maria looked a bit pale.

Rhea turned her head away from her, a little irritated.

‘What can I say about my parents?
Sometimes I wonder whether I was born
to them. With such low IQs,
how could they give birth to a brilliant
person like me? However, there’s no
doubt they’re my parents. It’s
hard to describe my feelings about not
being able to break free from such a
unique blood relationship”

Suddenly, they heard heavy footsteps
approaching from behind.

The mother and daughter looked over and
saw Cameron and his men coming their
way.

"Ron!"

Humbled by his presence, Maria greeted
him with a smile.

Cameron did not answer.

More accurately, he did not even look at
her as his gaze fell directly on Rhea.

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Chapter 1628

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Chapter 1628

Bragging on the phone, Fabian saw Cameron and hastily ended the call after saying a few more words.

He jogged over.

"Ron, you came at the right time!

Everything is almost done, and the lab equipment is relatively complete. Soon we can-"

Before he could finish, Cameron impatiently shoved him aside.

Looking at Rhea, the man opened his mouth wordlessly, then shut it with a frown.

"Ron..."

Fabian was baffled, as Cameron always wanted him to give detailed reports on the progress and

materials used.

Although it was not his job, Cameron told him he could not afford to make any mistakes.

That was why he took the initiative and ensured everything was ready.

‘But why doesn’t Ron seem to want to hear my report?’

"Dad, Mom, excuse us, please." Rhea said with her head cocked to the side.

The couple exchanged a look.

Although they were puzzled, they had gotten used to it recently.

They were unsure what kind of secret could make Rhea so close to Cameron, as she had never been on familiar terms with him.

Now, however...

Fabian and his wife took a few steps back, and Cameron’s men fanned out to protect him and to stop people from coming near.

"I've yet to find Tasia!"

Cameron said anxiously when they were out of earshot.

"Someone saw her get into a car that belonged to the Russell family."

"The Russell family?"

Knitting her brow, Rhea was upset.

"It's them again! Are you saying this has something to do with Lily?"

Cameron nodded.

"Yes!"

"Let's put that aside for now. Our top priority is to ensure the personnel from the lab can gain smooth access to the vaccine development center."

She looked at the vast space before them, knowing that was where their future belonged.

"Are the workers here reliable?"

"One-third of them work for me," Cameron said.

"This is a national project. Even I can't interfere much."

"One-third is enough." She thought about it for a moment.

Even though it was not perfect, it was much better than before.

'Besides, the boss is becoming a sicko, holed up in that small place. No, he is already a sicko, but he's getting even more perverted and bad - tempered. Being here, I guess his mood would be a bit better"

Cameron stared at her in silence.

After a few seconds, Rhea sighed and took out a small packet the size of a piece of candy.

Cameron's eyes lit up as he reached out to take it immediately.

"The pandemic in Burnwken has gone out of control recently, but why isn't much happening here?"

Rhea was suspicious.

"Could the government contain it that well?"

Cameron quickly opened the package, popped the candy into his mouth to swallow it, then answered, "A team of experts is researching the virus, and they belong to another department. It's not under my jurisdiction, so I don't know much." Rhea was surprised.

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Chapter 1629

"You have no jurisdiction over it despite being who you are?"

Puzzled, Rhea frowned.

Cameron explained, "Even though I hold a high post, I'm in charge of a different department."

"Tsk."

Rhea was somewhat disdainful.

"I thought you have power, but I was wrong."

Cameron did not retort to Rhea's mockery but looked ashamed instead.

Meanwhile, Fabian and his wife were bewildered as they peered from afar.

"I wonder what Ree has on him. I've never seen Ron looking so attentive. He was never like that, even in front of my sister. He's acting like a..."

Fabian paused and hesitated whether to say the word.

On the other hand, Maria was outspoken, so she completed his sentence, "Like a lapdog!"

Fabian was astounded. He shot his wife a look but did not scold her because he thought so too.

"I feel the same way. I asked Ree what the secret is all about just now."

"What did she say?" Fabian asked eagerly, rather intrigued.

"She said that hearing about it might cost me my life and asked me whether I still wanted to know."

Maria could not help but shudder thinking about Rhea's appearance as she said it. Fabian was puzzled.

"It's getting harder to know what she's thinking."

He shook his head and sighed, feeling it was wrong for him to say such a thing.

Then he added, "Well, I've never been able to know her well. I didn't even know she could poison

someone being merely a teenager back then."

Fabian thought it was impossible when he first heard about Anastasia's poisoning from Cameron.

He wondered how it could cause someone to suffer chronic poisoning through inhalation. It was like a plot out of a novel for Fabian.

Still, it had happened, and the culprit was his daughter.

Even so, Rhea was just a teenager when she started poisoning Arianna.

During Fabian's shock, he had to admit that his daughter was something else.

"Same here..."

Maria sighed and looked toward her daughter.

However, Rhea was already gone, and Cameron was turning to leave.

Maria became flustered and said,

"Fabian, where's Ree?"

"Wasn't she..."

Fabian was dumbfounded when he noticed his daughter was no longer around.

"Where could she have gone in such a short moment?"

He glanced around but saw no sign of Rhea. He no longer bothered looking for his daughter and chased after Cameron instead.

Cameron's men stopped Fabian when he was only a few steps away from his brother-in-law.

"Ron..." he called out.

Cameron stopped and turned around to give Fabian a stern look.

"Since you've landed the project, you must do a good job."

"Yes, yes!"

Fabian beamed and nodded repeatedly.

"Ron, about the funding..."

"Everything has to go by the book. You'll get the money after completing the paperwork,"

Cameron said somewhat impatiently with a frown.

"Yes, yes, I know."

Fabian wanted to say something else, but Cameron seemed busy and strode off.

His path barred by the men, Fabian consoled himself with the thought that he had secured the project after all.

'La Beauté Group did nothing about it. Even though the paperwork looks okay, it's clear that Cameron has deliberately taken the project away from them to give it to me, his brother-in-law. Considering how Alexander is, it's unlikely he would just give up the contract"

Fabian was initially worried for a few days, but he later learned that the company had taken no action. He felt more at ease when he discovered that Alexander had not returned from overseas and there was no news of him.

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