

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1661 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1661-“It’s all your fault!” Dashiell said fiercely, “If it weren’t for you, the child wouldn’t suffer so much, and her life wouldn’t be in danger! How dare you mess around again!”

“I’m not messing around and have to take her wrist pulse.Step aside!” Lily said coldly.

“Please! Take her pulse? What the hell for? Do you think your fingers can detect more than our professional equipment? It’s nothing more than a party trick since herbal medicine is unreliable! Now that things have come to this, what else must you say?” He scolded angrily.

Some of the other herbal medicine practitioners got upset.

“Hey, how could you say we’re performing party tricks? How is herbal medicine not reliable?”

“It’s just not!”

“Without the equipment, mainstream medicine can do nothing.All you know is to perform surgeries or ask the patients to wait for their deaths.”

“It’s the herbal medicine that’s...”

The two parties suddenly ended up in a fierce quarrel.

Although some herbal medicine practitioners also thought Lily was too young to be counted on, they united to defend their practice.

They argued with their counterparts, suddenly kicking up a ruckus.

Lily did not bother to argue with anyone, as time was equal to life.She eagerly wanted to take the child’s pulse to see how she was doing.However, Dashiell quickly blocked it when he saw her outstretched hand.

“Cut it out! We’re still trying to save her life, so stop getting in our way! Dr.Blanc said we could hold her responsible if anything happened to the child.We all remember it well, so you can’t let her do as she pleases!”

Lily was upset that he kept trying to stop her and angrily said, “The child is still alive.What are you trying to achieve by not letting me take her pulse? I did say so, but she’s still all right.Will you only be happy when something happens to her?”

Dashiell was dumbfounded for a moment.

“Are you still not admitting you’ve made a mistake—”

“Enough!”

Dr.Blanc shouted, smacking the patient’s file onto the floor.

The sound stopped the quarreling doctors, and they looked over at Dr.Blanc.

“Is this the time to quarrel? Don’t you know what you should be doing? What about your duties and missions?”

He questioned them as they lowered their heads in shame.

Looking at Lily, he said severely, “Lily, you must remember what you told us.We must n.ovelebook take responsibility for what we say!”

Lily nodded.

“I do.I’ll acknowledge my mistakes and take responsibility for them!”

“Then take her pulse.Guys, carry on with your emergency measures.”

Following his instruction, others quickly mobilized.

Having heard Dr.Blanc, Dashiell stood aside and did not dare to stop Lily.

However, he kept a close eye on her as if worrying that she would be up to her tricks.

Lily calmed herself, concentrated, and took the child’s pulse.

Then she looked at the little girl’s eyes and mouth.

Immediately after, Lily pulled down Debbie’s collar to check her chest, flattened her hand to see her palm, then bent down to carefully examine Debbie’s soles.

Others could not understand what she was doing.

Some thought she was putting on a show, while others wondered if she did detect something.

**Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1662 By
Luminous Night**

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1662-After a while, she stood and looked toward Dr.Blanc.

“I’d like to have a word with you.”

“How’s the kid?”

Dr.Blanc questioned, frowning his brow.

“She should be stable for now,” she said euphemistically, bending down to pinch Debbie’s cheeks with one hand and stuffing something into her mouth with the other.She did it so swiftly that others could not do anything but shout, “What did you feed her?!”

“Dr.Blanc, let’s talk alone,” Lily said indifferently while turning to face him.

Before Dr.Blanc could reply, Dashiell chuckled coldly.

“What can’t you say here that you must speak with Dr.Blanc alone? We’re all colleagues, and as Dr.Blanc said, we’re all on the battlefield together.How are there secrets we are not privy to? “Dr.Blanc, you said you wouldn’t let her off the hook easily, and I believe there’s no secrets between the two of you.So, I’m wondering, Dr.Russell, what is it that you could only tell Dr.Blanc and not us?”Dashiell looked around, and someone piped up, “Yeah! If it’s about the patient, then we should hear it.If not...Dr.Russell, you should tell us about your view on her current condition, shouldn’t you?”

At the mention of this, Dr.Blanc said, “That’s right! Let’s not get started on other topics, Lily.How’s she doing?”

He sincerely hoped that nothing had gone wrong.

Although he was not an expert on herbal medicine, he had somehow learned about it and seen how Dominic cured someone before.

‘Herbal medicine doctors were sometimes able to heal things that regular doctors couldn’t.I must admit that herbal medicine is a vast subject, but Lily is too young.

Even if I trust her and she is Dominic’s last and best apprentice, would she truly not make a mistake?’ Seeing so many waiting for her answer, Lily looked around, then fixed a firm gaze on Dr.Blanc and slowly said, “She’ll live.”

Hearing it, everyone reacted differently.

Some let out a sigh of relief, while the rest were doubtful.

Dashiell tried to put her on the spot.

“She’ll live? Dr.Russell, what the h*ll do you mean by that? Staying alive could mean anything.

“Someone in a vegetative state could still breathe and be considered alive, but are they alright? The girl was lively and appeared to be on her way to recovery and discharge.Does the fact that she couldn’t wake up despite being alive mean you were successful?”

He spoke sharply, looking askance at Lily with each sentence.

Those who agreed with him repeatedly nodded, thinking he was right in saying so.

Dr.Blanc frowned thoughtfully.

“Dr.Stone, have I ever said so? The child is in an emergency state, and all you do is talk.Is that what you should be doing as a doctor? You started n.ovelebook talking about her being in a vegetative state before we could reach a conclusion.Do you really want her to be that way? Is it more important to prove your point than to uphold a doctor’s ethical standards?”

Turning to look at him, Lily did not back down and threw sharp questions back at him.

Stumped, Dashiell briefly let out a flustered look but quickly regained his confidence.

“Stop blaming others! Who the h*ll caused the kid to end up in an emergency state? What about your ethical standards as a doctor? Who denied her blood transfusion and claimed she would surely get well? Who is the one risking the patient’s life?”

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Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1663-Lily and Dashiell each seemed to have a point, and the others did not know for a moment which side to take or whom to trust.

“Dr.Russell, according to you, what should we do?”

Having remained quiet, Edmund spoke.

Instead of making accusations or taking sides, he simply asked her what they should do next.

“That’s right.It’s not the time to argue about who is right.What matters is saving her life.”

Someone else nodded and said, "Dr. Russell, what did you feed her? How could she take any drugs without a prescription?"

"It's to protect her heart," Lily answered.

"Since I've been put in charge of the child, I'll perform my duty. You can hold me accountable for what I've said." Edmund frowned.

"It doesn't matter if you would fulfill your obligation or if we could hold you accountable. We're talking about someone's life here, and we mustn't take it lightly!"

"I know!"

Looking at Edmund, she grimly uttered the two words.

Although she did not want to save the world, she knew how important a human's life was.

Furthermore, she sincerely wished to cure Debbie. Edmund fell silent, and so did others.

"Dr. Blanc, you're in charge here. What do you think we should do?"

Dashiell suddenly threw the question, "Will we save her or not?"

His attention shifted to the bed as he spoke.

Everyone else looked at the little girl on the bed. She looked so small and fragile.

Having children of their own, some of the doctors ached for her.

"Of course! How can we not save her life?"

Someone piped in, "We can't treat her as a test subject!"

"That's right, we can't!" Dr. Blanc thought for a moment.

"Follow standard operating procedures and perform any necessary blood transfusions. As for Dr. Russell..."

Looking at Lily, he said gravely, "Can your treatment plan work along with theirs?"

"Yes." Lily nodded.

"Wait a minute!" Dashiell tried to object.

“Then, if the child gets well, who takes the credit? Dr.Russell, what about the guarantee that you made?”

“How could you still talk about credit at this point?” Dr.Blanc frowned.

“Dr.Stone, have you joined us just for recognition? If that’s the case, this might not be the place for you!”

“That’s not what I’m saying, Dr.Blanc.You shouldn’t be biased against me!” Dashiell retorted.

“You can’t side with Dr.Russell just because you hired her.” Dr.Blanc said somberly, “I’ve always been fair.If you disagree with my actions, you can complain to the higher-ups.I’m open to complaints and suggestions from anyone, but now is the time to save lives and find a cure for the virus.”Looking around, he roared, “I won’t allow anyone to fight over credit! Do you understand?”

“yes!”

Everyone answered in unison, almost subconsciously.

Seeing this, Dashiell knew he could say no more even if he wanted to, and angrily shut up.

Since a decision was made, only two nurses remained to check on the girl while the doctors returned to their tasks.

Lily, however, did not leave and stayed behind.

Apparently thinking alike, Dr.Blanc and Edmund did not go away either.

The trio gazed at the child in the bed in silence.

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1664 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1664-“Go and prepare since you might have to stay here overnight.It could be exhausting with only the two of you taking shifts,” Dr.Blanc said to the two nurses who remained behind, “Do come back when you’re ready.I still have to examine the patient.”

“Okay, Doctor.” The nurses replied and left.

Dr.Blanc took the stethoscope and checked Debbie’s heartbeat, then gave her a rough examination.

When he withdrew his hand, he thought about something and gave Lily a look. He took the child's wrist and turned it over, checking her palm.

The palm was soft, but he could see something abnormally yellow in the middle.

If one were not careful, they might mistake it for a callous caused by labor.

However, she was still a child and had not done such work before, let alone over a long period of time. Not only that, she had been in the ward recently.

Stroking his finger over it, Dr. Blanc realized it was not a callous but a darker yellow that had shown through the skin. It was something unnatural and abnormal.

Letting go of her hand, he pulled out her feet from under the blanket and checked her soles.

They were the same.

Puzzled by what he was doing, Edmund got nearer to take a look and said in astonishment, "What happened to her?"

Dr. Blanc did not answer but looked over at Lily.

"She was poisoned."

Lily mouthed the words silently while casting a quick glance around. Surveillance cameras were in every room to constantly monitor the patients' conditions. Of course, there were spots where the cameras did not cover, as they had to give the patients privacy.

"Poisoned?"

Edmund nearly shouted, but he was quick to shut his mouth. However, he was still puzzled.

"Not because of the virus?"

Appearing relatively calmer, Dr. Blanc gazed at Lily quietly, seemingly waiting for her answer.

"She wanted to have a word with me alone. Is this what she wanted to tell me?"

"No."

Shaking her head, Lily turned around and walked toward the blind spot of the surveillance cameras. Dr. Blanc threw her a deep look, then slowly walked over. Edmund followed closely behind.

“Someone has poisoned Debbie.”

When they were near, Lily spoke.

The two men were shocked.

Edmund asked, despite himself, “Poisoned? Hasn’t she been infected with the virus already? She’s been here, and the food is specially prepared and delivered to the patients. How could she be poisoned? If she was, wouldn’t other patients be poisoned as well?”

They could only speculate.

‘Other than through the food and drink, how else could she be poisoned? They can’t leave the place!’ “No.”

Lily shook her head and said, “It might not be what she ate. The toxin in her isn’t strong and is taking effect slowly. Furthermore, it’s not the kind of poison we could easily buy. So someone must have poisoned her.”

“Who?” Edmund was shocked.

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“Who?” Edmund was shocked.

‘Someone poisoned her? Then it’s a serious matter! The workers here have all been carefully selected and have gone through strict background checks.In other words, they were chosen by the government to serve the country.If there’s a problem with them, then it’s rather alarming”

“I have no idea.That’s why I couldn’t say it just now.”

Shaking her head, Lily said thoughtfully, “It’s the poison that caused such a physical reaction in Debbie.Dr.Blanc, if you don’t believe me, you can draw her blood for analysis.You should be able to determine the toxin through a blood test.”

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Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1665-“I’ll see to it,” Dr.Blanc said, “How do you know she got poisoned?”

Having asked that, he felt it was redundant as a herbal medicine practitioner could determine many hidden problems by taking one’s wrist pulse.

“Then who do you think could’ve poisoned her?” He asked again.

Lily shook her head.

"I'm unsure and don't want to jump to conclusions. However, it's a serious problem. Whoever the person is, what is their goal? What motives do they have? It's too dangerous having someone like that around here."

"You're right." Dr. Blanc nodded and turned to Edmund.

"What do you think?"

"I think Dr. Russell is correct. Whoever the person is, we must catch them! I never expected anyone like that to be hiding among us. It's truly horrible."

Dr. Blanc was thoughtful.

"Then about the poisoning..."

"Debbie will be fine. I fed her the antidote, which should be able to counteract the poison very soon," Lily explained.

Taken aback, Edmund asked, "That was for the poison? Not to protect her heart?"

Lily smiled, and he caught on.

"It's a misdirection?"

"She's right not to tell the truth. Before determining who the culprit is, we should withhold some information."

Dr. Blanc approved her decision and admired her ability to strategize off the cuff.

"But the child doesn't seem to be doing very well."

"She'll be fine once the antidote counteracts the poison. She would've gotten well by now if she hadn't gotten poisoned. Her pulse is steady and robust, and her immune system has been good enough to help her withstand the virus."

"Her condition has worsened only due to the poison's effects," Lily paused before continuing, "I'd like to stay here for two days and wait for her recovery."

"you?"

Stunned, Dr. Blanc said without hesitation, "No! You've overworked yourself for too long. You won't be able to cope. I'll station someone here. We don't need you to do this. Go and rest!"

"It's okay. It's just two days. If I'm not mistaken, Debbie will at least recover by tomorrow morning. I'd like to keep her company and be here when she recovers."

Lily knew he was about to speak. She worried he would object and hastily added, "Besides, my husband is just next door, and it's convenient for me to visit him. Just consider this an opportunity for me to spend time alone with him, okay?"

She half-joked, but her eyes were earnest.

Dr. Blanc looked resigned and frowned.

"You..."

"Thank you, Dr. Blanc," she said immediately.

Dr. Blanc sighed and helplessly shook his head.

"All right, just for two days. After that, you must take a proper rest!"

"I will. Not only that, I'll take a rest and might even loaf around, okay?" Lily chuckled.

"It's going to be soon. Based on the latest data and potency of the concoction, I'll be able to see the effect of the medicine in two days. By then, we'll be able to tackle the virus. Then everyone can relax and not worry about the pandemic. We'll also be free to go home"

However, as she had yet to confirm the outcome, she decided only to share the good news later.

"Then leave it to me to catch the culprit!"

Edmund growled, "We can't allow such a wolf in sheep's clothing to work among us!"

"Yes! We must determine who they are!"

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1666 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by Mr. Russell Chapter 1666-Austin groggily opened his eyes, but his eyelids felt so heavy that he gradually closed them again. He did not know how much time had passed, and it felt like a year later when he reopened his eyes. He saw a wooden roof instead of the unnerving white ceiling. He then looked around him and saw a closet, desk, chair, the bed he was lying on, and the blanket...

Everything was not the cold and hard stuff he had before.

Almost subconsciously, he lifted his hand and slapped himself.

'Ouch, that hurts!' However, he was glad he felt pain.

'This isn't a dream!' In other words, he finally escaped and no longer needed to suffer in that hellhole.

He eagerly tried to get off the bed, but the moment he removed the blanket and his feet touched the floor, he went limp and almost dropped to his knees if he had not propped himself up.

"What are you doing? Are you trying to kill yourself?"

The voice was familiar and yet so strange.

Austin had not heard it for a long time, and hearing it again felt like a century had passed. He slowly looked over his shoulder toward the source of the voice, fearing he was hallucinating. Slowly, he took a good look at the face.

It was wrinkled, impatient, yet kind. Tears welled up in Austin's eyes as he got emotional.

"Granduncle..." He called out in his quavering voice, almost about to cry.

"Don't you f*cking cry!" Dominic said impatiently, "You're a grownup, yet you cry so easily like a baby. Aren't you ashamed?"

Austin hurriedly wiped his tears and said, "I-I won't. I won't cry if you don't let me! I won't..."

However, despite what he said, the more he tried to wipe his tears, the more he shed. His tears kept falling.

"You idiot!"

Dominic chided him but put down the tray, walked over to take a packet of tissue paper, and threw it onto Austin.

"Don't stain my blanket, okay?"

"Yes, yes."

Austin quickly took a tissue to dry his tears and sniffled hard, finally getting a grip on himself. He calmed himself and asked, "Granduncle Dom, did you save me?"

He looked down at himself, surprised he had on a fresh set of clothes while the few wounds on him were dressed and bandaged. He had no idea how long he had slept and how he got there.

“I’m not that free, okay?”

Dominic set the tray on the desk, picked up a steaming bowl of herbal soup, and brought it over.

“Why the hell did you race your car till it flipped over? You might have died if my men hadn’t passed by and picked you up!”

Upset, he flopped down on the chair and crossed his legs.

“Race my car?”

Puzzled momentarily, Austin quickly realized that his car must have flipped over before Dominic’s men found him and brought him over. He initially thought the police would take him away. He did not expect to wake up at Dominic’s pace. Still, Dominic liked to talk tough.

‘He saved me yet pretends not to care about me’ Austin was overjoyed.

No matter what, it was not easy for him to make it out alive.

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1667 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1667-“Uncle...”

The moment Austin opened his mouth, Dominic handed over the herbal medicine.

“Drink it!”

Dominic sounded rude, but the medicine was the most delicious thing on earth to Austin now.

Without asking what it was, he gulped it down in one shot. He did not even care that it was hot and smacked his lips after finishing it.

“It’s so sweet!” Dominic stared at his nephew.

“I doubled the amount of bitter melon! Very sweet? I think you must be suffering from a concussion!”

Despite being scolded, Austin did not mind and laughed happily.

“Thank you for saving me, Uncle Dom.”

“I told you I’m not that free, got it? Your father will come to pick you up later. Don’t dilly-dally and try to stick around. You’re no more than a pain in my a*s!”

After a pause, he added, “Oh, yes, I don’t want the bed and blanket anymore since you’ve used them. Tell your father to buy new ones for me!”

“Sure, I’ll buy the best ones for you, Uncle Dom!” Austin said laughingly.

Suddenly, he felt a sharp pain in his chest and palmed it with a cough.

“What’s wrong?” Dominic asked with a frown.

Although he looked dismissive, his eyes showed his concern.

“Nothing. I must’ve hit my chest. I’ll be all right after some rest.”

Austin coughed heavily on purpose, but the pain was gone. Although he was exhausted, he was much better now than he was previously. He thought about it and asked, “Uncle Dom, did you check my wrist pulse?”

“Why should I? Are you dying?”

Dominic was blunt but could not help but add, “Okay, okay, you won’t die.”

“Then what kind of virus do I have in my body?” Austin asked.

He was glad and relieved when he saw Dominic, as he had no idea what kind of virus Rhea had injected into him.

Even if Dominic did not save him, he would still visit and ask Dominic to diagnose him.

“Virus?” Dominic knitted his brow and looked confused.

“What virus? There was none.”

“None?” Austin was surprised.

After all, Rhea had injected him with a virus and told him what she did. Austin felt it too.

“Besides, if she didn’t poison me, what about those reactions and the torment I went through every day? I couldn’t have imagined them, could I?”

“Are you sure, Uncle Dom?” He was suspicious.

“Did you fail to detect it? How about...”

He knew he had made a mistake the moment he said that.

‘Did I forget who my granduncle is? He’s the biggie, the authoritative figure, and the soul of herbal medicine! Saying he failed to detect the poison is like criticizing his skills and doubting his abilities!’ As he expected, Dominic looked upset and chuckled coldly twice.

“Yes, I’ve failed.How about you do it yourself since you’re a miracle doctor?”

Austin was embarrassed and said, “I’m sorry, Uncle Dom.”

“There’s no need to apologize since I’m the one who failed you by not detecting the virus.Well, Mr.Miracle Doctor, why don’t you check your wrist pulse and enlighten me with your diagnosis?” Dominic said unhappily.

“That’s not what I meant, Uncle Dom.They injected the virus into me.It would attack me once daily, making me feel miserable each time.I-I have no idea what kind of virus it is,” Austin explained.

Dominic grew severe and took his wrist pulse.He let go, then felt his neck.The older man looked somber while Austin remained still and let his granduncle examine his body freely.

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1668 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1668-“Take off your shirt!” Dominic said.

Austin did so without asking why.Dominic examined him from top to bottom, then took two steps back to size him up.

“Take off your pants, too!”

Austin was stunned.

“Uncle Dom?”

“Stop dawdling! You want me to do it for you?” Dominic said it threateningly.

Austin was resigned, could only do as he was told.

Although he still wore his underwear, wearing so little in front of the old man was embarrassing.

Crouching down, Dominic looked at his calves, then flicked his finger at the back of his knee. He slowly got up, stepped back, and rubbed his beard as he narrowed his eyes. He seemed to be either looking at Austin or thinking about something.

“Grandpa...” A voice sounded.

Austin knew his granduncle was trying to figure out what was wrong with him, but standing there without a shirt or pants was embarrassing.

‘I wonder if he’s done. He should at least let me put on my clothes, right?’ “Grandpa...”

The soft voice sounded again.

Since it was soft and said “Grandpa,”

Austin almost thought he was hallucinating.

“Granduncle?”

Austin spoke up and confirmed that his voice was normal and not the childish one echoing mysteriously.

“Grandpa...”

The voice sounded again.

Hearing it now, Austin knew it did not come from him.

‘That voice is...coming from behind me?’ He turned around and saw a small boy standing at the doorway, pushing the door open and sticking his head in, blinking curiously.

Seeing Austin, the child gaped.

“Woah...”

Catching himself, Austin looked down and saw he was nearly naked. He quickly pulled up his pants and blushed. Although it was just a child and a boy, it was embarrassing for Austin, who had always wanted to be respected.

“Munchkin, why’d you come here? Didn’t I tell you to play by yourself?”

Dominic happily jogged over to hug Galen.

However, just as Dominic was about to touch him, he suddenly thought about something and snapped his hands back before pointing at Galen.

“Stay where you are and don’t move!”

Startled, Galen did so obediently as Dominic snatched up a packet of alcohol wipes and sanitized each of his fingers.

After spraying himself with some sanitizer, the old man went over to hold the little boy up.

“Didn’t I tell you not to wander around?” Austin was dumbfounded.

‘While I have to hand it to Dominic for being able to shift his attitude so completely and abruptly, he’s...being too careful, isn’t he? He’s acting as if I’m some kind of super-spreader. Does he need to take so much effort to disinfect himself?’ Standing dimly, Austin was speechless.

“You’re butt naked!” Galen pointed at Austin and giggled.

Austin was at a loss for words.

‘This is so humiliating!’ Teased by a toddler, he blushed as he tried to act tough.

“Nonsense! I have my underwear on!”

“what are you shouting for? Are you proud to have your underwear on? Do you not always wear one?”

Dominic shouted at him.

Austin was stumped.

“Uncle Dominic, I...” He pouted.

‘How could he be so biased?’

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1669 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1669-“It’s not fun over here.

Grandpa will take you to have fun, okay?” Carrying Galen, Dominic was about to leave.

Still standing there in embarrassment, Austin was taken aback.

“Uncle Dom, what about the virus?”

“What virus? I said you have no virus!”

Dominic impatiently left without looking back.

Austin stood for a long time in a daze, then went into the ensuite bathroom.

Standing before the large mirror, he looked at his nearly naked self. He was wearing nothing except a pair of short pants.

As he only took off his shirt just now, it was the first time he could take a good look at his body.

It had been days since he had done so. He would have been shocked to see how much weight he had lost if he had not been mentally prepared. His cheeks were deeply sunken, and one could tell from the dark circles under his bloodshot eyes that he had not slept well for days. His body, however, did not look like his at all! It was not skinny.

On the contrary, his muscles were firm and clearly outlined.

His biceps were full when he tried to hold up both arms and clench his fists.

Seeing his body, one would surely think he was a lean, strong kickboxer under intense training.

However, Austin knew that he seldom exercised and would be out of breath if he were to jog 3 miles.

Having spent most of his time in the laboratory, he was active in his brain yet physically weak.

Despite having such a body, he felt weak deep down and knew the feeling was real.

Standing there, he felt like he was looking at a stranger, as if his soul had been detached from his body.

‘I could believe Dominic if he says I’m not suffering from a virus. After all, he could detect tiny tumors that even X-rays couldn’t discover. He couldn’t have missed something so conspicuous.

‘However, the torment I’ve been through is real, and I’ve also been fed drugs. What I experienced truly happened. How am I going to explain that?’ He slowly touched his other wrist and pressed his fingers on it, concentrating. He could take his pulse at the wrist, but physicians did not usually try to treat themselves as they tended to miss

something. However, thinking he was in a unique circumstance, he calmed down to feel his pulse.

Other than him being weak, he could not detect anything else.

'Does it mean I'm not suffering from any virus?' Puzzlement, confusion, shock, and anxiety... All these emotions intertwined and further perplexed him. It was as if he were now in a dream, and whatever he experienced did not even take place but had been imagined.

"No, no... How could it be? How could it be..."

Taking a few steps back, he saw his reflection doing the same in the mirror with a flustered look. He felt he had gone insane. It was late at night.

Lily retook the child's wrist pulse and ensured she had stabilized and was in a sound sleep.

'Yes, she's asleep! She's not in a coma or poisoned but has slept due to exhaustion.'

Although Debbie looked pale, her breathing and wrist pulse had become steadier.

All these were good news and showed that Lily's prediction was correct.

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1670 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1670-Letting go of Debbie's wrist, Lily sighed in relief. She quietly left the room and went next door.

Still awake, Alexander could now move around in the ward and looked no different from a healthy person.

"Dr. Russell. Doing your rounds, huh?" He said it half-jokingly but cooperatively offered his hand.

Lily gave him a sidelong glance.

"You look well. You should be able to leave tomorrow."

"I do? But I feel I can't." Alexander raised his brow as she took his wrist pulse.

No matter how often she did it, she was always serious. Her fingers lingered a bit longer on purpose. She let go, and her tense look visibly relaxed while her eyes sparkled with relief.

"You've fully recovered, and your wrist pulse is steady. Since everything is normal, you should leave tomorrow, okay?"

Alexander stepped forward, held her around her waist, and gently pulled her close. Lily hastily held him back by pushing his chest with one hand.

"Don't..."

"But I can't bear to leave you. What should I do?" He looked down at her somewhat tired eyes, wishing to kiss her. Although she did not say it, he saw how hard she worked daily and wondered if she could cope physically.

"I can't bear to see you go either, but I'm at the final stage of researching the cure, and it's the most crucial moment. We have to stick it through." She sighed and spoke softly.

"Sometimes I truly don't appreciate you being so responsible," Alexander said, somewhat resigned.

Lily pouted.

"Sometimes I don't either, but I can't just let it go."

"What happened to the little girl?"

He heard a commotion but did not go and check it out due to the particular circumstance they were in. All he knew was that people were arguing.

"Her condition got worse a bit, but we've stabilized it." Lily said softly while lowering her head.

"That's it?" Alexander looked at her, pulling her over to sit on the sofa.

"Although I couldn't hear it clearly, I heard...an argument? Was someone attacking you?"

"Not entirely me, and it's more like a fight between mainstream and herbal medicine practitioners. It has always been so. Whenever we face a difficult problem, such a disagreement would arise."

Shaking her head, Lily felt it was a long-standing problem she could not solve alone.

"However, the ultimate goal of mainstream and herbal medicine is to cure the patients, and that's what counts"

"whatever fight it is, don't land yourself in danger, okay?"

Holding her hand tightly, he only cared about her safety.

Lily smiled.

Just as she was about to reply, something on her started to beep. She was startled, and so was Alexander.

“What’s that sound?” “It’s the alarm I set. I have to go to the laboratory. The herbal medicine should be ready by now.”

She let him go and got to her feet.

“Our battle should be ending soon.”

Seeing her firm gaze, Alexander grew confident as well.

“Go and end it quickly! Then we’ll go home, okay?”