

## Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1711 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1711-At the mention of his son, Mike looked disturbed and hastily lowered his head.

“No, no, of course not! Don’t forget that you’ve promised me.If anything were to happen to my son, I’ll do whatever it takes to ruin your experiment!”

The man was threatened, but instead of being angry he smiled and laughed.

“Good! I’m glad you’re aware of what I could do.Mike, you’ve tried to search for your son dozens of times behind my back, haven’t you? Have you found him yet?”

Mike’s shoulders shuddered, and his hands on both sides quietly clenched into fists.

However, he remained silent.

He pressed his lips tightly together and kept his head low without saying a word, determined not to make a response.

Of course, the man did not care if he responded and just smirked as he said, “If so, you know what the organization and I are capable of, and a puny businessman like you is no match for us, not even Alexander.

Therefore, I advise you to do what I say, or I can’t promise that your son will be safe.

“You have to know that there’s a limit to my patience, and the higher-ups...are even less patient!”

He pointed to the ceiling and said it meaningfully.

Although Mike had suspected that the mysterious man was working for someone, hearing it for the first time was rather astonishing to him.

“Don’t doubt my sincerity in working with you.”

With his hands resting on the armrests, his fingers tapped as he said casually, “I’ll tell you what you need to know in due time.Now that Rhea is dead, you’re my only right-hand man.As long as you do your job well, you and your son will be safe! I guarantee you that even if half of the world’s population were to die, you and your son would be able to stay alive.”

“Yes, sir...”

Answering quietly, Mike clenched his fists, then loosened them.

The man's voice was haughty, as though he were bestowing something upon him.

However, it was not something that would exhilarate Mike.

'Only my son and I would stay alive when half of the world's population were to die..'

"Now you get my point, don't you?" The man replied blandly and lowered his eyes to peer at him.

"You should know what the top priority is. Bring Lily here, and I don't care if you resort to deception, coercion, or any other means necessary. Within three days, I must see her!"

"Yes, sir!"

Mike got up and turned to walk away, then thought about something and stopped in his path to look over his shoulder.

"May I know why we must get Lily? Although the scent of the drug is a flaw, it doesn't affect its efficacy. If the mixing of the spices reduces its potency, then..."

Before he could finish, the man interrupted him, saying, "It doesn't concern you, and I have my reasons for doing so. Just do what you're told."

Mike moved his lips, wanting to say something.

When he noticed that the man was not looking at him, he paused for a moment, thought better of it, and turned to walk away.

Mike's footsteps gradually trailed off as he went further away.

After a long while, the man turned to look at the empty room and narrowed his eyes slightly. He fished out a mobile phone from the drawer and made a call.

"I allowed you to act on your own, but you must put R7 under proper control. As far as I know, you're running out of drugs to control him." A slightly husky female voice came from the other end of the call, "Don't worry. I'll soon be able to come up with new drugs. Permanent control over him would not be a problem then."

"That will be great."

The man paused, then added before he disconnected the call.

"You don't have much time left. If you can't achieve the goal we've set, all of us would..."

“I understand, but you can rest assured.”

The female voice answered readily, then said, worried, “I hope you can remember what you promised me. Don’t favor Lily over me and let her take what is mine, okay?”

## **Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1712 By Luminous Night**

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1712 -“Of course.”

His drawl was tinged with impatience, and he hung up.

A sneer formed on his lips.

‘These academics are far from noble, and all they care about is fame and fortune. I’m, however, different. My goal is to take over the world’

He stood up and went to the window to look down at the sizable research facility.

Everyone down there was busy working according to his wishes.

‘Soon, everyone in here, Hyderland, and even the whole world would yield to me!’ It was a rare moment for the family of three to enjoy their time together. Lily felt like a century had passed as she watched Alexander carry their son on his shoulder from room to room, and then from the upstairs to the downstairs.

Galen had a happy look on his face. She had been through a lot lately, having worked successively at two different research centers, where her life was consumed by viruses and experiments.

Although she had learned herbal medicine from Dominic for many years, it was the first time she was so deeply involved in the research on the virus.

In previous years, her interest was in perfumery as it made her feel that the world was a good place to be in.

However, what she was exposed to lately showed her the dark side of the world.

The pandemic and what happened to those around her were man-made disasters, and everything was so suffocating.

Sitting on the carpet, she looked at the harmonious scene of the father and the son and caressed her visibly bulging tummy, feeling how precious the happy moment was.

“Mommy, Mommy... Am I getting an older sister soon?”

A childish voice roused her from her thoughts.

Lily looked at Galen and chuckled.

“Yes! Would you like an older sister?”

“If she’s pretty!”

Giving it some thought, he answered.

Surprised, Lily laughed and ruffled his hair.

“How can you tell who’s pretty at your age?”

“Of course, I can,” he said seriously.

“Mommy is pretty!”

“You little suck-up!”

Pinching his nose, Lily shot Alexander a stare.

“What have you been teaching your son?”

To her surprise, Alexander nodded in approval.

“He inherits my aesthetic standards, and he’s right!”

Lily was speechless.

Just as she placed her hands on her hips and was about to teach the father and son a lesson, her phone rang.

Getting up, she picked it up from the table and hesitated for a moment, seeing an unknown number, before answering it.

## **Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1713 By Luminous Night**

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1713-The caller did not speak when the call connected.

Lily said hello but did not get a response. She thought there was a problem with her phone and was about to hang up when she vaguely heard something.

It was not a voice but a messy background noise—wind blowing and faint honks.

Puzzled, Lily looked at the phone screen and confirmed it was an unknown number. It was a local one.

However, when she put the phone to her ear again, she heard nothing.

“Hello? Please say something.”

Still, there was no answer.

Alexander noticed something was off and looked at Lily.

“What’s wrong?”

Lily shook her head.

She planned to wait another 30 seconds before regarding it as a prank call and hanging up if she received no replies.

As she lost her patience, a slightly urgent female voice echoed, “Lily!”

“Tasia?”

Lily was surprised to hear her voice and wondered if it was inconvenient for her to talk.

“Are you all right? Where are you? Is it inconvenient to talk? Is this your number? How about I call you later?”

“No, no...”

Anastasia interrupted her in a hushed tone.

“Lily, I’m at home secretly using my servant’s phone. There’s indeed something wrong with my father. I think he’s under my cousin’s control.”

“Rhea?”

Lily asked subconsciously, then remembered that the woman had died.

She frowned.

“Don’t panic and tell me slowly. Are you in danger? Has your father done anything to you? If you—”

“I’ve been okay recently. My father hasn’t paid much attention to me but has been anxious. I suspect it’s because Rhea hadn’t come and given him the drug... Lily, are you free to come to my house and take a look at my father?”

She spoke quickly and urgently, but each sentence carried vital information.

Lily quickly grasped her intention.

“You’d like me to look at your father to see what drug Rhea has given him and how she managed to control him?”

“Yes!”

Anastasia nodded decisively. It had been a nagging question on her mind.

Lily glanced at her husband, gazing at her without interrupting. She pursed her lips and nodded.

“Okay, I’ll come over tomorrow morning. Take good care of yourself. Let’s talk further when I get there.”

“Okay, I’ll be waiting for you, Lily!”

Anastasia was relieved and disconnected the call.

“Are you going to visit the Rollins?” Alexander asked when Lily hung up.

“I always thought something strange was happening over there but never had time to investigate it. Now I’ll have to get to the bottom of it.”

After some thought, she slowly added, “Aren’t you curious?”

“La Beauté Group has already secured the project. Why did he risk bad publicity and give it to someone else? That’s so unlike him.”

Alexander quirked his brows.

What happened to the vaccine development project was rather unusual.

If Alexander had not gotten sick, he might have confronted Cameron face-to-face.

What happened afterward further showed that Cameron was not who he used to be.

The shift in his behavior had attracted a lot of speculation—some said he had finally dropped his pretense for his brother-in-law’s sake, while others thought he was possessed.

Lily always suspected it must have something to do with Rhea.

However, she was unsure how Rhea managed to control a living person.

Alexander briefly thought about it and said, "I'll go with you!"

## **Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1714 By Luminous Night**

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1714-Lily did not turn Alexander down as it would be more convenient with him around.

The two were people of action and went to Rollin's house the following morning, but the servants did invite them inside.

"Sorry, Secretary Rollins is unwell. Do come again next time," the servant said courteously.

It was Alexander's first time not getting invited into the house.

Although he had not visited Cameron frequently, he never had trouble entering the house, unlike Fabian.

The husband and wife exchanged a look as it was expected and reasonable.

Cameron was no longer his old self, so it was not surprising that he refused to meet his guests.

"Since he's not feeling well, it's all the more reason for him to meet us.

My wife is a herbal medicine practitioner and might be able to treat Secretary Rollin's illness,"

Alexander said, "Please also tell Secretary Rollins that I have something to say to him about the vaccine project."

The servant hesitated, seemingly put on the spot.

However, as Alexander had already been there a few times, he said hesitantly, "I'll go and ask him."

"Thanks!"

The servant turned around when Lily hastily said, "Hold on a minute. Can you tell him I once worked in the same lab as Ms. Rhea Moore? I possess whatever skills she might have."

The servant was puzzled.

Lily smiled.

“Please just tell him so.”

Although the servant was baffled, he nodded and went away to convey the couple’s messages.

The servant did not understand Lily, but Alexander could.

“You’re trying to hint at him that you have the drug he desperately needs from Rhea?”

“Since he’s not like his old self, we can try to offer what he cares about most now.”

Lily nodded, admitting he had guessed correctly.

“You’re right, but do you have it?”

Having been with her for so long, he never knew she had anything that could manipulate people’s minds.

‘If such a thing exists, it would be horrible since one could easily control a large population. With such power, wouldn’t the person be able to do whatever they wanted?’

“It’s not important if I have it or not. What matters is that Secretary Rollins believes I do,”

Lily said while casually curling her lips into a smile.

‘Tsk!’ Alexander gently knocked her forehead after shaking his head and sighing.

“Aren’t you afraid he’ll get upset and turn on you when he can’t get what he wants?”

Lily showed no fear and lifted her arm.

“With my fighting skills, should I be afraid?”

Without waiting for his reply, she added, “Besides, you’re with me!”

Alexander wanted to admonish her, but hearing her playful attempt to appease him made him sigh resignedly and wrap his arm around her waist.

“You…”

At this juncture, the servant returned, looking flustered.

“Sir, Ma’am, please come another day.”



## Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1715 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1715-The two looked at each other in surprise.It was not what they had expected.

What Cameron needed most now was what Rhea used to control him.

With her dead, he should want to meet the person with the stuff he wanted.

Yet, he insisted on chasing them away instead.

“Can you please ask him again? Tell him it’s Mr.and Mrs.Russell —”

After some thought, Lily tried to give the servant a more specific instruction.

However, the servant shut the door before she could finish.

“Please leave.Secretary Rollins is not seeing anyone today.”

The door banged shut unceremoniously.

There was no need to give the servant such instructions as Alexander was no stranger to them.It showed that the servant did it purposely if he had refused the couple’s entry despite knowing them.

“Hey...”

Lily wanted to knock on the door, but Alexander held her wrist to stop her.He gently shook his head, then directed her to look aside with his eyes.

Puzzled, she looked in the direction he was staring and saw a piece of clothing waving around on the west end’s second floor.

Lily looked at it and saw Anastasia signaling them.

The young lady mouthed and gestured the couple to go to the back door.

When the two rounded to the backyard, Anastasia was already waiting at the back door that usually stayed closed.

She eagerly opened the door and wrapped her arms around Lily’s neck.

“Lily, you guys are finally here!”

Anastasia's enthusiasm moved Lily as she hugged Anastasia and said quietly, "This is not the right place to talk."

"Yes, yes!"

Anastasia caught herself and looked left to right.

"Come to my room."

Without hesitation, Lily and Alexander followed her to her bedroom.

Lily went inside and looked back before seeing Alexander hesitantly standing at the doorway.

"Why are you standing there? Come inside quickly, or my father might see you!"

Anastasia whispered.

"Well..."

Alexander frowned and stayed rooted in his spot. He did not mind sneaking inside the house, but entering a girl's bedroom seemed inappropriate.

"He feels it's inappropriate coming inside your room."

Lily knew why he was hesitant.

Anastasia waved dismissively.

"Who cares? It'll be hard to talk if you don't come inside. Also, my father might see you!"

She forcefully dragged Alexander inside.

Alexander was hesitant, but she was strong.

Thinking she was right, he allowed Anastasia to pull him inside.

Anastasia then shut the door.

"Tasia..."

Lily wanted to say something, but the young lady silenced her with a gesture, then placed her ear to the door to listen.

Hearing nothing, she padded back and said in a low voice, "Okay, I think nobody saw you guys."

## Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1716 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1716-It was a rare situation indeed to have to speak in hushed tones like a thief in one's own home.

"How is the situation right now?"

Not wasting time, Lily got straight to the point.

"Do you know that Rhea is dead?"

The smile on Anastasia's face froze, and she nodded.

"I heard."

"How did your father react to it?"

"He was very agitated when he returned that day.He locked himself in the room and didn't let anyone in.All I could hear was things being smashed inside.Then..."

She cringed slightly, unnerved by what happened that day.

"Then...the servants went in to clean up the mess, but after my father vented his anger, he was a lot calmer, and there was nothing off about him."

"Besides smashing things, did he do anything else?"

Lily pondered it and questioned, "From what you said, Rhea is using drugs to control your father.Now that she's dead and can't control him anymore through drugs, has your father become normal, even a little bit?"

After giving it some thought, Anastasia shook her head.

"No! He's the same as before, yet there's nothing unusual about him."

"What about the way he treated you? You said he tried to lock you up and not let you contact anyone before this..."

"He has yet to return my phone, and he's still not letting me out.However, he doesn't watch me as closely as before.If there's anything different, I think..."

She paused with a frown, seemingly unsure.

"What is it?" Alexander asked.

Throwing him a glance, Anastasia thought it over and said hesitantly, "I think his response has become slow."

"Slow response?"

Lily was surprised by it and asked, "In what way?"

"For example, when I talked to him, he would sometimes act as if he hadn't heard it and only ask me what I said after a while. He would also repeat what he said to the servants five minutes later as if he had forgotten about it. There were many other minor incidents. Initially, I believed he was too tired, but later, I sensed that he was simply not thinking clearly."

Pointing at her temple, Anastasia looked worried.

"Lily, has my cousin's drug damaged his brain? I saw something like this in a movie. After a person's mind is controlled, he loses his consciousness and slowly becomes a puppet. However, Rhea is dead, and no one could control him."

"Isn't my father supposed to return to normal? How is he instead becoming increasingly abnormal? Is my father going to become a human puppet?"

She was so anxious that she burst into tears.

Although Cameron was fierce toward her, she knew he was controlled by someone else and had not acted so on purpose. She had been thinking of ways to make him normal again, but his condition was tricky.

Not only had she never seen anything like it before, she had not heard about it either.

"Stay calm. I'm sure we can come up with a solution."

Lily consoled her gently and tried to take Anastasia's wrist pulse.

"Your pulse has been unstable lately. You haven't had your meals regularly, and your body—"

"I'm fine!"

Anastasia withdrew her hand, unconcerned with her health at the moment.

"Lily, save my father first!"

Unable to take her wrist pulse, Lily sighed.

“Okay. Although you’re in bad shape lately, it’s not that serious. I think we should meet your father first,” she said as she rose.

## **Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1717 By Luminous Night**

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1717-“But my father refuses to see anyone!” Anastasia said anxiously, “He doesn’t want to see me either. That’s why I was able to let you guys in behind his back.”

Lily nodded.

“Then all the more reason to meet him.”

The young lady hesitated.

“Since you want your father to get well soon, how will I know what drug he’s been given without seeing him?” Lily added.

Anastasia thought about it and was successfully persuaded.

“Come with me!” She opened the door to the empty corridor.

The house was so quiet that it was eerie.

They went downstairs and stopped outside the study room.

Anastasia turned and gestured for them to be quiet, then whispered.

“My father usually stays inside for a long time and doesn’t allow anyone to disturb him. Sometimes, he doesn’t even eat.”

She was worried but knew she had no other way.

Inclining her head slightly, Lily wanted to say something before hearing a stern voice from inside the room ask, “Who is it?”

Anastasia’s shoulders shuddered, but she still spoke.

“Dad, it’s me!”

“F\*ck off!”

His blunt response came readily.

Cameron would never act like this in the past.

Although he looked serious and strict, he doted on Anastasia and would not be so vulgar to her.

Anastasia, who appeared accustomed to being yelled at, said obstinately, "Dad, two of my friends would like to see you. Can I open the door and come in?"

"Tell them to f\*ck off as well!" His reply was still brusque, even in the presence of the guests.

"Dad, they're your friends too. They're here to help you!"

Anastasia pleaded, hoping to persuade him.

She had attempted to turn the doorknob, but she was unable to do so because the door was locked from the inside.

"I don't need help. Go away!"

Although she could not see him, Lily could hear him breathing hard and erratically. She let out a slight frown and took a step forward.

"Secretary Rollins, do you feel a headache and a pricking pain three inches below your ribs? Also, do you have difficulty breathing occasionally?" She got no response, but the man did not tell them to leave either. Surprised, Anastasia turned to look at Lily.

"Lily, how did you..."

Before she could finish, the door opened. Cameron stood at the doorway with a stiff face and a fierce gaze. He first stared at Anastasia, then at the two behind her, slowly scanning them from top to bottom before asking in a low voice, "What the f\*ck do you guys want?"

"Dad, they are here to help you!"

Anastasia hurriedly said.

Holding her arm, Lily stopped her and said, "I'm here to congratulate you, Secretary Rollins."

Baffled, Anastasia looked at her over her shoulder.

**Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1718 By  
Luminous Night**

Spoiled by Mr. Russell chapter 1718—"Secretary Rollins, you suffered tremendous physical torment during each bout of attack lately. Now that you're about to get rid of your suffering, shouldn't I congratulate you?"

Lily smiled and I spoke casually.

Looking calm, she did not seem to be joking and was bafflingly sure of herself. Cameron slightly narrowed his eyes.

"Who told you I've been suffering? I'm in good shape!"

Besides losing some weight and looking a bit worn, there was nothing off about him, especially his eyes.

Lily fixed her gaze on them. His brow was furrowed, and his eyes showed impatience and scrutiny.

However, his gaze was not dull, which was unusual if he was indeed under the influence of some drug.

"Oh, yeah?"

Smiling, Lily suddenly raised her hand to pat his shoulder.

In shock, Cameron quickly moved aside and slapped her hand away, but it was a ruse.

Lily gently hit below his ribs with her other hand before withdrawing the hand that was patting Cameron's shoulder.

A hit was all too sudden, and she gave no warnings, Cameron looked stunned when he was hit.

"You..."

Before he could reprimand her, his expression changed as he palpated the spot where he was hit and bent over.

"Ugh..."

"Dad!"

Alarmed, Anastasia hurriedly went over to support him.

"What's the matter?"

"You..."

Looking up shakily, the man stared at Lily.

With large beads of sweat forming on his forehead, he looked in such considerable pain that he could not even scold her.

“Lily, you...”

Seeing her father’s state, Anastasia became anxious and looked at Lily.

“Don’t panic.”

Alexander was calm as he said, “Ms.Rollins, your father is in pain.Why don’t you help him inside first?”

Then, he pointed to the study since it was hard to talk while standing in the doorway.Catching herself, Anastasia helped Cameron inside.

Although he was reluctant, it was so painful that he could hardly speak and could only stagger inward.

Once inside the study, Lily first glanced around.

It was not a large room, but there were many books, and it looked clean and tidy.

There was nothing else besides the bookcase, chairs, and desk.

“Lily...”

Anxious, Anastasia felt terrible seeing her father suffer.No matter how badly he had treated her recently, she still regarded him as the person who loved her most.

Lily did not say much.

Moving a few steps forward, she took Cameron’s wrist pulse.

Cameron attempted to resist her, but he was either powerless from the pain, or had second thoughts, so he eventually allowed Lily to take his pulse.

Knowing that she had a reason for doing so, Alexander did not stop her.

It was not his first time in Cameron’s study, but he had never faced such a situation.

Standing in front of the bookcase, he examined the titles.

They were mostly about military art and politics, so Alexander could not find anything unusual about them.



After a while, Lily slowly withdrew her hand.

Then, just as Anastasia was about to ask her questions, she saw Lily put her fingers on the side of Cameron's neck for a few seconds before touching the back of his head.

Seeing what Lily was doing, Anastasia forgot about asking her question. She did not know what Lily was checking for but believed in Lily from the bottom of her heart and remained quiet.

## **Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1719 By Luminous Night**

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1719-Lily's fingers felt around the back of Cameron's head, then suddenly stopped.

Then Anastasia and Alexander saw her fingers slowly move away.

Lily was holding something shiny between her two fingers.

The other two would not have seen it if the light did not reflect on it.

"What was that?" Anastasia said in shock.

She was horrified to see Lily pull it out from the back of her father's head.

Before Lily could answer, Cameron straightened his back and widened his eyes as if his head had gotten shocked.

Then he mumbled something and slumped over. He would have slid off the chair from being unable to hold himself up if Anastasia did not support him.

"Dad? Dad!"

Anastasia called out anxiously, but Cameron gave no response. He remained still and could not hear his daughter's screams with his eyelids and head drooping.

"Lily, what's the matter with him?" Anastasia hurriedly looked toward Lily.

Meanwhile, Alexander narrowed his eyes at the thin silver needle between her fingers.

"If I'm not mistaken, that's a silver needle used for acupuncture, right?" Lily looked at him approvingly and nodded.

"That's right."

“Acupuncture?”

Anastasia was surprised to hear it.

“But my father hasn’t undergone any acupuncture treatment recently, and that’s not his thing. How could there be a needle inside his head? Could it be…”

She smacked her hand to her mouth and looked horrified as she thought of something.

Lily looked at her profoundly, then took out a small towel to wrap the needle before stowing it nicely.

“His vitality has suffered greatly, and his blood circulation has been disrupted. At least the needle will no longer affect his brain since I’ve pulled the needle out. Get someone to bring him to rest in his bedroom. We’ll discuss more later.”

Not knowing what to do, Anastasia nodded repeatedly.

“I’ll do it immediately!”

After a bustle, someone lay Cameron inside his bedroom. Despite the commotion, he did not wake up.

One would have thought he had died if not for his breathing.

Although he breathed erratically and heavily, he was still alive. It was as if he was in a deep slumber.

Anastasia was worried as she looked at her father.

“Will my father be alright?”

“He’s fine for now, but his pulse is a mess. He seems to have gotten poisoned, but it’s different from what I’ve encountered,” Lily said thoughtfully.

Alexander interrupted her and asked, “Is it different from the virus?”

Lily shook her head while tapping her chin.

“Yes.” She had encountered increasingly bizarre toxins recently.

From mainstream medicine’s viewpoint, it was a virus from that of herbal medicine. It was a type of poison that attacked the organs.

‘All this has something to do with that research institute’

## Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1720 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1720-“That silver needle...”

Seeing Lily pulling the needle out from the back of her father’s head was too overwhelming for Anastasia, and she kept thinking about it.

“It’s an acupuncture needle Rhea had inserted into a pressure point at the back of your father’s head. Rhea must’ve used it and the toxin to exert control over him. There are records of such an evil method in the ancient text.

“Still, the practitioners only used the silver needle to pierce through the point before manipulating their targets. Those who were under control had no volition like a puppet.”

Lily gave Anastasia a rough explanation and simultaneously became pensive.

“However, the ancient text does not mention a case like your father’s as he seems to retain his volition and is not much different from a normal person. Perhaps the perpetrators added the drug and enhanced the method.”

“So, can my father regain his old self?” Anastasia earnestly asked as it was what she cared about most.

It did not matter if the cause was the acupuncture needle or the drug because Anastasia was willing to do anything as long as her father could return to the way he was and stay by her side.

“It’s hard to tell.”

Lily noticed her anxious expression and wanted to tell her that he could.

However, she dared not promise Anastasia since his condition was complex, and she was unsure what kind of toxin it was, let alone the side effects and sequelae he might be suffering.

As expected, when Anastasia heard Lily’s words, her red-rimmed eyes gradually lost their glow.

“Dad...”

She turned to look at the bedridden Cameron, grieving.

“I’ll do whatever I can to cure him. At least his life is not in danger for now. Don’t worry too much,” Lily said.

“Okay.”

The young lady bit her lower lip while nodding.

“with him in this state, if anyone were to look for him...” Alexander raised his concern with a frown.

“Don’t worry.I’ll tell others that my father is sick and needs rest.My father’s two right-hand men are trustworthy.I’ll tell them he needs to recuperate and ask them to deal with others.We should be able to buy ourselves a week’s worth of time for now.”

Anastasia was unusually clear-headed after calming down.She looked toward Lily, asking, “Is one week enough?”

Lily nodded affirmatively after seeing Anastasia’s beseeching and expectant look.

“Yes, I’ll help him regain consciousness within a week.”

“Really?”

Anastasia was excited as she had complete trust in Lily.

After all, Anastasia had suffered from her physical condition for many years, yet Lily managed to help Anastasia gradually break free from her suffering.

The young lady believed Lily could help her father too.

Lily sighed and said ruefully, “It’s a shame Rhea died.If not, it would be much easier to trap her into telling us what toxin Secretary Rollins has in his body.”

With Rhea dead, Cameron was no longer under her control.

However, they had also lost a source of information.

Alexander looked at his wife and moved his lips as if he wanted to say something, but he curled them into a resigned smile and remained silent instead.

It was dark by the time the two left the house.

Anastasia insisted on staying by Cameron’s side to care for him.

After getting into the car, Lily asked Alexander, “Did you want to say something in the room?”