

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1821 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1821-It was a sunny day, but Anastasia paced around and kneaded her hands anxiously with a heavy heart.

Although she trusted Lily, it was almost noon, and she had not arrived yet.

Anastasia had no idea what was happening because Lily had not answered her phone.

Anastasia wondered if her father could wake up.

At this juncture, someone knocked on the door.

Anastasia was so nervous that she nearly jumped and asked reflexively.

“Who is it?”

“Miss Rollins?”

I was the voice of a servant.

Anastasia heaved a sigh of relief and glanced at her father, who was still unconscious on the bed.

Then she turned around, opened the door, and looked at the servant.

“What’s the matter?”

The servant hesitated before asking, “Miss Rollins, the phone downstairs has been ringing nonstop since we plugged it in.Would you like to answer it?”

They would unplug the landline phone every day between 10 p.m.to 8 a.m., and only those closest to them could reach Anastasia’s mobile phone.

That was because Anastasia was exhausted from dealing with requests to see her father.She pursed her lips.

“Don’t bother about it!”

‘It’s better to let it ring.Even if I don’t answer the call, I know the caller is trying to gather information.For days I kept telling people that dad had been sick, but in the past, he would still answer the phone and do his work when he was ill.It’ll come off as too unusual for others”

She knew about it but could do nothing.

She could not pretend to be her father to do his work.

Her father's trusted assistant had been taking care of some of the simpler chores and had come here several times, but Anastasia could tell he was gradually losing trust in her.

If it continued and those around her caved in, Anastasia would have no choice but send her father to the hospital.

She had started to waver, not knowing if she should continue trusting Lily and not send Cameron to the hospital.

After sending the servant away, she returned to the bedside and held her father's hand as she gazed at his sleeping face. He appeared to have lost weight, and his breathing was somewhat labored.

The area around his eyes was sunken, but he was still breathing.

If it were not because Rhea had already died, Anastasia would rush to her and ask her what she had done to Cameron and why she had cruelly poisoned herself and her father.

"Miss Rollins!"

It was the servant's voice again, and Anastasia grew somewhat impatient.

"Didn't I tell you not to bother and let it ring?"

"N-No..."

Having been shouted at, the servant timidly paused, then continued, "Mr. Russell is here."

Surprised, Anastasia rushed to the door and opened it, asking, "Lily is here?"

The servant reflexively took a step back.

"No, no, it's Mr. Russell. He came alone."

'Just him?"

Anastasia was dumbfounded.

However, she knew it was better than no one coming and asked the servant to let Alexander in. She quickly tidied up the room before going downstairs.

When Anastasia saw that Alexander was indeed alone, she was disappointed despite herself.

“H-Hi, Alex.”

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1822 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1822-Alexander was not surprised by Anastasia's disappointed look because Lily had told her she would come. He knew the young lady could barely cope any longer when she faced so much pressure.

“Isn't Lily coming? Didn't she promise she would surely come this morning? It's almost noon...”

Anastasia glanced at the clock on the wall, then said, “She hasn't answered my calls. Did something happen?”

‘Lily is a trustworthy person. She wouldn't break her promise since she discovered I got poisoned and restored my health. Even if Lily admits she can't cure dad, I won't blame her. However, since she promised me, I should believe her’

Alexander said casually, “Something came up, so she can't come. But don't worry. She has developed a cure for your father and asked me to bring it over.”

“What happened? Is it something serious? Where is she? Is she in any danger?” Anastasia asked anxiously.

The slight doubt she had just now had disappeared. She even blamed herself for doubting Lily, thinking she should not even distrust her.

‘she's trying her best to help me, yet I doubted her because she's late’

“She's fine, but there's an urgent matter she has to handle first,” Alexander said, not wanting Anastasia to know what happened exactly.

The secret organization had picked Lily up early in the morning, and she could not come even if she wanted to.

Fortunately, she had developed a cure, although Alexander was unsure if it would work.

However, since his wife had given him the task, he trusted her unconditionally.

“That’s good then.”

Nodding, Anastasia sighed in relief that Lily was not in danger.

Then she apologized, “I’m sorry to have troubled Lily with my family’s matter.”

“Well, Lily did it willingly. She would never do things unwillingly, even if you coerced or begged her.”

He seemed to be consoling Anastasia, but his words were valid. He knew his wife too well.

Anastasia forced a smile and felt her emotional burden lighten slightly.

“Then, shall we go see my father now?”

Alexander nodded, then went upstairs with Anastasia and asked, “How was your father yesterday?”

“He’s still the same and hasn’t woken up.”

Anastasia shook her head helplessly.

“If Lily hadn’t been so certain that my father had gotten poisoned, I would’ve thought he was tired and only needed a good rest.”

She turned to look at Alexander, then glanced around and said quietly, “It’s rather strange that my father hasn’t eaten anything during his slumber for the past few days. I’ve fed him some water, but I doubt it’s enough to sustain him.

“However, there haven’t been any other changes besides him losing some weight. I worry that my father’s body can’t cope, but “

“But he’s shown no changes on the surface?”

Alexander continued her sentence.

Surprised, Anastasia slowly nodded.

It bothered her, but she did not know who to ask.

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1823 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1823 -“The toxin within his body caused that,”

Alexander said, "He looks no different than an ordinary patient on the surface, but the harm could be long-lasting."

In other words, Cameron's body was using up its stored energy, fat, muscles, and blood, and he would die upon total depletion.

Of course, that was what Lily told Alexander.

As she was rushing, Lily seemed to have said whatever came haphazardly to her mind.

Still, Alexander had such a vital comprehension skill that he roughly understood what she was saying after digesting it.

Although he did know much about herbal medicine, he knew its fundamental principles.

"Then what should we do?"

What he said alarmed Anastasia. She could hardly contain her emotions and grabbed his sleeve.

"Please save my father. I can't let anything happen to him!"

She was fighting back her tears.

As her mother died early, her father was the one who raised her.

Although he had not spent much time with her, she knew he loved her.

Anastasia used to think he was seldom there for her growing up, but she later realized she could not have her cake and eat it too.

It was difficult for her father to make a living while keeping her company.

Besides, he had never mistreated her besides lack of companionship.

Before she could repay him as a daughter, he had suddenly ended up like this.

If anything happened to him, she would regret it for the rest of her life.

"Don't worry. I came to fix this today."

Alexander casually pulled his sleeve off Anastasia's hand and kept a slight distance away.

Besides Lily, he was not used to being physically close to other women.

Even unintentional touches would make him feel uncomfortable.

“Right, right, let’s go see my father now!”

Anastasia caught herself and repeatedly nodded before running upstairs to the bedroom.

Alexander followed closely, entered the room, and felt stuffy even with the light on.

Anastasia had drawn the curtains, making the overall tone depressing.

The place exuded oppression and a man lying unconscious on the bed.

Alexander walked over and looked at the once sturdy and fearsome man.

He noticed Cameron’s cheeks were sunken with his eyes closed and brow furrowed, while his breathing was labored and fast.

“Alex…”

Anastasia gave him a worried look over her shoulder.

“Help your father take this pill,” Alexander said, taking out a small box.

He opened it and revealed three brown pills lying inside.

“Okay!”

Anastasia readily took the box.

“Just one pill or three pills all in one go?”

‘Just one. The pills are for three days. Your father should take one each day.’

Alexander only told Anastasia what Lily had told him.

Anastasia nodded and took a pill before sitting by the bed.

She suddenly thought of something as she leaned forward and looked over as if encountering a problem.

“But my father couldn’t eat anything. I’ve tried feeding him porridge, but I couldn’t make him swallow.”

She even considered putting him on an IV drip lest his body suffer.

She pondered, then turned around and tried to feed him the pill.

Anastasia pinched her father's cheeks to open his mouth wider, then tried to insert the pill.

However, she could not make him swallow it, no matter how hard she tried.

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1824 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1824-"Oh, no..."

Anxious and sad, Anastasia looked over her shoulder at Alexander.

"Try dissolving it in some water," Alexander said after some thought.

Anastasia caught on and hastily got up to fill a glass of water at the dispenser. She put the pill inside, then saw the brown color diffuse as the pill slowly dissolved.

"It wouldn't affect the pill's potency, would it?"

Anastasia asked hesitantly, worrying the slightest mistake would weaken the medicine and stall her father's recovery.

Alexander did not answer and looked pensive.

After not receiving a response from Alexander, Anastasia dared not continue feeding her father the pill.

She called out to him, "Alex?"

Alexander caught himself.

"Hold on. Let me make a call."

He turned around and called Lily on his phone.

The truth was that Anastasia had made him think twice.

After all, he had not considered whether or not it would make a difference if the pill got dissolved before consumption.

He understood the effect would be about the same whether the pill dissolved or swallowed whole.

Still, he was not a doctor and hesitated when Anastasia questioned him.

For safety's sake, he thought it best to consult Lily.

Besides, he also worried about her safety and wanted to ask how she was doing.

However, he called a few times without getting a response and could not help but worry.

It was risky for her to go there, and he knew she might be unable to answer her phone.

Somewhat anxious, he redialed the number and lowered his head, his gaze falling onto the water dispenser diagonally ahead.

The water container let out a slight gurgle as it silently boiled the water.

Before Alexander could get a response over the phone, a commotion came from outside.

It was rather loud, and Alexander looked toward Anastasia, who let out an impatient look while holding the pill.

"Don't worry about that. Someone must be trying to see my father again."

Anastasia had grown accustomed to people coming over requesting to see Cameron.

At first, these people behaved out of respect for Cameron, but as time passed, without any sign of him, rumors began to spread.

Some gradually grew uneasy and tried every which way to probe around.

"Is Lily still not picking up her phone? Is she okay?"

Anastasia grew worried when she saw Alexander's expression.

Alexander hung up and frowned at her, then looked at Cameron, whose eyes were shut. He did not look well, and his face started to turn dark.

If they waited any longer, it might be too late.

"Let me try."

He quickly decided, then strode over and took the pill from Anastasia's hand.

Pinching Cameron's cheeks, he exerted more strength to open his mouth.

Anastasia looked on anxiously.

Alexander was stronger and swifter.

As Cameron opened his mouth, Alexander immediately pushed the pill inside, then closed Cameron's jaw and tilted his head back with lightning speed.

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1825 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1825-Cameron's Adam's apple bobbed up and down—he managed to swallow the pill.

Anastasia heaved a massive sigh of relief when she saw that.

"My father swallowed it!"

"Water! Alexander was still holding Cameron's head as he reached his free hand toward her. Anastasia caught herself and hastily handed Alexander a glass of water.

Then he quickly fed some to Cameron.

Although some water spilled from the corners of Cameron's mouth, Alexander had at least made him drink some of it.

Anastasia became so moved when she watched her father swallow the pill that she nearly burst into tears.

They had at least made him swallow the pill.

All they could do now was wait.

"When will my father wake up?" she asked despite herself.

Alexander shook his head.

"I have no idea."

Lily did not tell Alexander how long it would take for Cameron to wake up after ingesting the pill.

All she said was to observe his reaction.

After all, it was an unusual toxin, and she could not be there to see its real-time effects.

As they fell into silence, a ding came from outside the door.

Anastasia could hear Fabian's voice, and the servant tried to stop him.

"Mr. Moore, you can't go in. You..."

The servant sounded anxious.

"Miss Rollins? Miss Rollins"

Anastasia exchanged looks with Alexander and took a deep breath before opening the door.

Then Fabian happened to rush over and nearly collided with her.

Fortunately, he stopped just in time. He curled his lips into a grin when he saw his niece.

"Tasia, your servants are becoming increasingly unruly!"

"Uncle Fabian, didn't I tell you not to disturb my father? Don't you know the situation we're facing now?"

Anastasia acted calm and spoke unemotionally.

"Of course I do! That's why I'm anxious!"

Fabian clapped and shouted, "It's been days, and there's still no sign of your father waking up! Do you know the kind of rumors circulating outside? We're running out of time! I think it's better if we send your father to the hospital..."

He tried entering the room as he spoke, seemingly planning to take Cameron away by force.

"Uncle Fabian!"

Anastasia extended her arm to stop him and said solemnly, "I told you we couldn't send my father to the hospital due to his position. You're just going to worsen things!"

"What the hell are you talking about? How am I making things worse? I'm your uncle, okay?"

Fabian grew upset and tried to push her aside.

"Even if we can't send him to a public hospital, how about a private one? I know many doctors, and I can get a trustworthy one to check on your father. It beats doing nothing and allowing the gossip to spread further!"

However, as Anastasia was sturdier, he failed to make her budge. She would have gotten shoved aside if she were small-sized like other girls.

Standing akimbo, Anastasia was somewhat upset.

“Uncle Fabian! That’s my father. Do you think I don’t wish he’ll get better soon? Just listen to me for my father’s and everyone’s sake!”

Fabian saw her angry expression and was stunned.

He hesitated momentarily but could hardly stand it anymore.

After staying home for two days, he had to deal with several people who enquired about Cameron at the vaccine development center.

He felt restless while his wife was bedridden from sorrow due to losing her daughter.

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1826 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1826-When the doctor visited Maria, Fabian thought he could do the same for Cameron.

‘If Tasia worries about leaks, we can just get a doctor who can keep a secret, can’t we? She keeps saying Cameron had gotten poisoned, yet she has no idea what kind of poison it is or how it happened.’ ‘The more I think about it, the stranger everything is.

After much consideration, I’ve decided to come to see for myself what this little wench is up to.’ “Uncle Fabian, my father will get well soon.

Please be patient and wait!” Anastasia noticed his hesitance and softened her tone before stepping forward to get him to leave.

“Really? How are you so sure? How do you know he’ll get well soon? Did the doctor tell you that?” Fabian was suspicious and craned his neck to see what was happening in the bedroom.

“Yeah, the doctor said so.” Anastassia nodded and tried to lead him away by nudging his elbow.

“I know you’re under a lot of stress because many people are trying to find out what happened to my father, and you have to deal with them.” She paused, then continued, “When my father wakes up, I’ll tell him how much suffering you’ve endured during this period.” Fabian felt better and became less anxious.

Still, he could not help but glance back as he walked away.

Stunned to spot someone, he caught himself and headed back.

As he moved fast and turned abruptly, Anastasia could not respond quickly enough.

When she turned to stop him, Fabian had already entered the room.

“Why the f*ck is he here?” Fabian angrily pointed at Alexander.

His suspicion and resentment surged with a vengeance.

Stalking near Alexander, he glared at him, then turned his head and asked pointedly, “Tasia, why the f*ck is he here?” “He’s...” Tasia hesitated, not knowing how to explain.

‘Uncle Fabian would not believe it if I told him Alex is here to deliver the medicine.’ “You don’t let your uncle come in, yet an outsider can stand here!” Without waiting for her explanation, Fabian stomped his foot and said, “I thought you were truly doing this for your father and the family.

You...” He pointed at her nose and scolded, “Anastasia, you ungrateful brat! I’ve raised you, yet you betray me!” “Uncle Fabian, Mr. Russell came to deliver medicine.

My father is going to wake up soon!” She had no choice but to tell him.

“Medicine? What kind of medicine? Is he a doctor? A miracle doctor?” Fabian did not believe her.

“Who are you trying to fool to make up such a lie? You’re full of it, aren’t you? Has someone tricked you? How could you simply trust anyone?” He turned and headed toward the bed.

“I’m not going to listen to you anymore.

I’m sending your father to the hospital!” “Uncle Fabian!” Anastasia hurried over and stood between him and Cameron.

“You can’t do that!” She was flustered, but her gaze was unwavering.

However, Fabian did not want to listen to her.

“Don’t force me to get rough! Step aside!” He pushed Anastasia, but she moved slightly and did not budge.

Fabian was outraged.

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1827 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1827 -Being unable to shove Anastasia aside in the presence of his business rival infuriated Fabian.

“Stupid girl, are you going against me for an outsider?” “I’m only doing this for my father!” She stretched her arms and shielded her father.

She said solemnly, “My father has just taken the pill and will be fine soon.

I can’t allow you to create any trouble at this moment!” “Pill? What pill? Did he bring it? Do you trust him so much?” After a pause, he thought of something and chuckled coldly.

“Or did his wife tell you your father got poisoned?” He suddenly remembered that Maria had complained about Lily before, but he did not take it seriously then.

‘Looks like Lily has seriously brainwashed my niece, hasn’t she?’ Anastasia neither denied nor admitted it and simply said, “Uncle Fabian, kicking up a fuss about this won’t do you any good either.

Just go back, and let me take care of my father.” “How am I making a fuss? I’m worried about your father’s health and want to send him to the hospital.

Do you know even the higher -ups will get suspicious of him calling in sick for so long? Not to mention those trying to ask favors from your father.” The vaccine development project was underway, but Fabian knew nothing about the field.

He only moved around the facility and briefed several people in charge of the research.

As Rhea had introduced them to him, but she was no longer around, he felt a disconnect between him and these people.

Although Fabian had invested in and was responsible for the project, he knew nothing about the end product.

He used to leave it all to Rhea, and now he had to oversee the research himself.

It was close to success, but he needed Cameron’s written approval before proceeding into large-scale production and use.

Fabian was already anxious enough that his brother-in-law was bedridden and began to suspect that Alexander and his wife were behind this.

'Are they trying to take revenge by setting me up because they're upset I stole their project? The more I think about it, the more probable it is.

Talk of Cameron getting poisoned and needing to keep it a secret due to his position is to stop me from disrupting their plan.

'Who knows? They might've caused Cameron to fall sick in the first place.' Fabian's eyes darted around as he moved his lower jaw to loosen his stiff face.

He sighed at Anastasia and said, "It's not that I'm being unreasonable, but I worry that others are taking advantage of you because you're young and naive." He threw Alexander a meaningful glance and continued, "Your father holds a high position and is known for his integrity.

So many people are trying to exploit him.

I'm afraid others have manipulated you." Anastasia noticed his concerned expression and knew what his intention was.

She narrowed her eyes.

"You're overthinking it.

I'm young, but I've experienced many ordeals, and my father has taught me how to discern people's characters.

"I can tell who is using me in the name of kinship and who is truly good to my father and me.

Anyway, I know you're busy lately, so you shouldn't bother about my family's matters." Fabian knew she was mocking him for using her in the name of kinship and got riled up.

"Are you saying that I'm using you?" "I've never said that, but I can do nothing if that's how you understood it." Anastasia shrugged indifferently.

Her nonchalant look further enraged Fabian.

"Your aunt and I have raised and cared for you for so long, yet you think we're using you and that the outsiders are the ones truly good to you?" He angrily stomped his foot.

"Fine.

I'll teach you who your family is and who the f*ck is using you!" Fabian fished out his phone to make a call as he added, "There's nothing you can do about this!"

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1828 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1828-Alarmed, Anastasia lunged over to grab his phone.

“Stop meddling in my family’s affairs!” “You can’t stop me! I’m in charge now that your father isn’t conscious.” Fabian tried to dodge, and the two grappled with each other.

“Tasia, let him make the call!” Alexander suddenly shouted, stopping the two.

Taken aback, they looked toward him.

It baffled Anastasia, and she said, “B-But...” “What do you mean?” Fabian raised his guard and looked at Alexander with a frown.

Fabian distrusted Alexander, and what he said disconcerted him.

The project was most important to Fabian, and he had to ensure everything went as planned to rake in money when they launched the vaccine worldwide.

With his assets multiplying several times by then, he would no longer need to be afraid of Cameron or worry about the future of his company.

Therefore, what he feared most was that the project would encounter issues.

He also feared that once Cameron was around, Cameron could take him off the project, and there would be no one to back him up.

“Do you think I wouldn’t dare to make the call?” Fabian thought Alexander was trying to scare him and snorted.

He made a show to dial the number.

“I’m calling 911 for the ambulance to take Cameron away.

Then Ill find out what you guys have been up to!” “Uncle Fabian!” Anastasia called out anxiously.

However, Alexander did not show the slightest intention to stop him.

“Make that call.

Take him away in an ambulance, and one hour later, the whole city will know that Secretary Rollins is seriously ill.

Take a guess.

What will happen next?" Alexander gazed deeply at Fabian as he spoke meaningfully.

Fabian felt uneasy and muttered subconsciously, "W-What will happen?" Fabian caught himself and wondered why he responded.

However, Alexander's presence overwhelmed Fabian, especially after meeting Alexander's eyes.

"Although Secretary Rollins hasn't been partial to you, you know you've benefited from your relationship with him over the years.

I'm sure you also know many people look forward to his downfall.

If anything were to happen to him at this juncture, do you think you can still keep your project?" Alexander paused momentarily, then continued casually, "When that happens, do you think anyone will back you up? Won't people make a fuss about how you landed the project?" The series of questions made Fabian break out in cold sweat because he worried about the same thing.

Despite himself, his phone-holding hand started to tremble.

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1829 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1829 – After achieving so much, what Fabian feared most was Cameron's downfall and no one to back him up again.

Fabian was at the end of his rope before securing the project, and turning the tides was challenging.

He was able to turn his business around because of the project, and people started seeing him differently, knowing that Cameron was partial to him.

Therefore, it was not just about the significant profit the project could bring but also its meaning.

However, if Cameron no longer held his position, Fabian knew what would happen to his business because others would no longer bother with him.

Therefore, he was agreeable when Anastasia told him not to inform outsiders about the situation.

However, seeing Alexander there, he could not help but wonder if they were ganging up to scheme against him.

“Why should I trust you?” Fabian mustered his courage and glared at Alexander defiantly.

Then he once again held up his phone.

“I’m going to make the call anyway, and the doctor will tell me what the hell is going on.

You can’t make me do anything!” Alexander chuckled.

“I’m not trying to make you do anything.

There’s no reason you should listen to me.

We’re adults and make our own decisions, after all.

Still, Mr.

Moore, if you’re so good at making decisions, your business wouldn’t have ended up like this, would it?” “You...” Stung by what Alexander said, Fabian angrily looked away.

“Mr.

Moore, I advise you not to let your emotions cloud your judgment.

Don’t destroy your business and future out of spite,” Alexander said blandly.

“Why should I believe you? What do you get by helping me?” Fabian narrowed his eyes and sized him up.

‘If Alexander were someone else, I might’ve believed him.

But he is Alexander Russell! I just took away his project.

Wouldn’t he resent me? Would he help me out of kindness?’ “Are you thinking that since you resorted to sordid means to steal the project from La Beauté Group, I must be trying to set you up to take my revenge, and I would not be helping you?” Alexander guessed correctly, but Fabian would never admit that Alexander had seen through him.

“Nonsense! I legally landed the vaccine development project through proper procedures, and La Beauté Group failed to meet the required criteria.

I understand you resent us for taking over the project, but you can’t defame us!” Fabian snorted and puffed out his chest to look justified.

However, as he felt guilty deep down, even such an act was unconvincing.

Alexander did not want to argue with him.

The truth was that he kept observing Cameron from the corner of his eyes as he spoke.

It had been more than 10 minutes since Cameron took the pill, but he had yet to show any changes.

“Tasia, it’s okay if you don’t want to send your father to the hospital.

I know many famous doctors, even herbal medicine practitioners.

“You know your aunt used to help you look for them, and she has a wealth of information.

Let’s get someone trustworthy to check on your father instead of trusting this guy, okay? Who knows what he’s up to?”

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1830 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1830-Fabian softened his tone when speaking to Anastasia this time.

Anastasia responded coldly, “Don’t you know what kind of people these so-called famous doctors are? Besides, don’t forget how I ended up like this.

Let’s not bring that up ever again.” The mention of these doctors reminded her of Rhea and how she ended up like this.

‘If it weren’t for my cousin, I wouldn’t have needed doctors.

Yet Aunt Maria thought she was doing me a favor.

Just thinking about it makes me want to puke!’ Fabian was stumped and knew he and his wife were in the wrong.

He pursed his lips, still not giving up, as he glanced at the corpse- like Cameron and pointed at him.

“Fine! You say you believe them and that your father has taken the pill Alexander delivered, but why is he not getting any better?” Anastasia’s eyes followed where Fabian pointed and looked at her father.

Although she said nothing, she was anxious.

She had waited for too long.

Anastasia was about to lose faith if he still could not wake up.

Fabian noticed her being quiet and thought he was right.

Then he smugly added, "As you can see, I'm not trying to create trouble, but I'm more experienced and better at discerning people's characters.

"After all, this man is an outsider and can't be sincere in helping you and your father.

If anything were to happen, only we would get affected, not him.

Don't you understand that? I'll get your father a good doctor and guarantee they can cure him.

"Your father doesn't look poisoned, and he's just ill.

Don't let others deceive you!" Fabian took two steps forward and thought about something.

Then he looked over his shoulder at Alexander.

"You can leave now, Mr.

Russell.

"However, let me give you a word of advice.

Since Tasia has naively trusted you, ensure you don't tell others about this.

If word gets out, then it must be..." Before he finished, he heard a very slight cough.

It was so soft that one might miss it if not nearby.

Meanwhile, Anastasia's full attention was on her father.

Being the first to respond, she stared at Cameron's face in surprise, then said cautiously, "D-Did my father just cough?" "T guess?" Fabian was unsure.

He was not paying attention, trying to persuade Anastasia to side with him instead of Alexander.

However, Alexander was.

“He did!” The trio hurried to the bed and leaned over to look at Cameron.

He showed no movement as if he had not coughed just now.

He looked calm, but his breathing was still labored.

After around 30 seconds, there was still nothing, and Fabian grew impatient.

He straightened up, saying, “I think you misheard! Besides, even if he was coughing, it could be a reflex that didn’t mean anything, or he could be getting worse.

“Let’s not delay any further.

I’ll find a trustworthy doctor.

Tasia, you—” As Fabian waved to instruct Anastasia, Cameron started to cough violently.