

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1831 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1831 -Cameron's cough immediately attracted everyone's attention.

Especially Anastia, who rushed forward excitedly and held his shoulder.

"Dad? Dad?!"

However, Cameron did not speak.

To be precise, he could not speak.

He was coughing very violently, without a break in between.

After a burst of violent cough, he suddenly spat out a large mouthful of dark red blood.

His blood immediately covered half of the floor and the bed.

It was a shocking sight.

Fabian was so astounded by what he saw that he was speechless.

"Dad, Dad! What's wrong?!"

Anastasia cried out anxiously before turning to Alexander.

"Mr.Russell, my father..."

Her cries quickly brought Fabian back to his senses, and he stepped forward.

"How can you still shout for him at this moment? Can't you see what's happening?! It'll be too late to take your father to the hospital now.Listen to me! Bring him to the hospital! Quick!"

With that said, he hurriedly rushed forward and helped Cameron up.

He even searched his pocket for his phone.

Alexander did not know what was going on either as he stood aside.

Lily just gave him the antidote and told him what to do without telling him about its possible side effects or outcome.

Although he trusted her, he was not a doctor himself.

He did not know whether it was normal for Cameron to vomit blood like this or if it meant Cameron's body did not react well to the antidote.

Alexander also did not know whether or not to let this go on.

He silently frowned while Fabian took the lead as he cursed, "Look at the time. How can you still depend on an outsider? They are outsiders for a reason. How can you compare them to your own family? At times like these, you can only depend on your family. Cameron, look at your precious daughter! These people have brainwashed her! She's trying to kill you!"

Fabian anxiously dialed the emergency number and rambled, "Come to the Rollins Household immediately! Which?! My brother-in-law's house! Don't you know where it is?!"

He raised his voice as if afraid the other party would not understand.

After hanging up, he spat, "What a bunch of imbeciles.

Meanwhile, Cameron was still coughing.

Although it was not as violent as before, he was still coughing non-stop.

Anastasia saw her father coughing until his face turned red, and she got so frightened that tears flowed down her face.

"Dad!"

Her eyes darted back and forth between the silent Alexander and her out-of-breath father, not knowing what to do.

After so many days, she could no longer keep herself together. She was in an utter mess.

"Cough, cough, cough... Spit!"

Cameron spat out another mouthful of blood before he finally stopped coughing.

By then, he seemed to have exhausted all his strength and fell back onto the bed.

With a bang, his body hit the mattress.

"Dad!"

Anastasia called out heartbreakingly.

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1832 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1832-“Tasia, stay by your father’s side and don’t let anyone touch him.I’ll go down and take a look.Once the driver arrives, I’ll send him to the private hospital immediately.Don’t worry.Your father is my family, too, and I’m just as concerned about his life as you are! “I will see it until the end.Back then, I was there when your mother passed.If something happens to your father today, I’ll be here too!” Fabian patted his chest confidently and shot Alexander a stern look Anastasia continued sobbing without saying a word or looking at him.

Fabian patted her worriedly.

‘Tasia, did you hear me? This is urgent.You need to snap out of it!’

After seeing her father’s appearance, she was in a mess and nodded indiscriminately.

“I-I know!”

Although Fabian was a little uneasy, he still had to go and see the situation downstairs.

After hesitating for a while longer, he finally went down.

Alexander stood with furrowed brows as he locked his eyes on the two puddles of blood Cameron had spat out.

He spat at two different places, and they were both different colors.

The first one was a dark red, almost close to black, and the latter was a bright scarlet red.

The previous one looked a little sticky.

The only thing they had in common was a potent metal-like smell.

Now, the whole room reeked with that pungent tang.

“Dad? Dad, what’s wrong? Can you hear me? Can you answer me?”

Anastasia continued calling out to her father.

Back then, she was worried that her father was in a coma.

Now that he was coughing up blood violently, and Alexander was just quietly watching, she was distraught.

She feared her father might pass away at any second.

If Lily were here now, she would at least know what was going on.

‘Mr.Russell, what’s wrong with my dad? Why is he vomiting so much blood?’

Anastasia asked sobbingly.

Alexander’s frown deepened.

“To be honest, I don’t know either.Lily only told me to give your father the antidote accordingly and said nothing else.She didn’t tell me this would happen, but...”

After a pause, he continued, “I don’t think it’s anything bad.”

“Huh?”

Anastasia’s eyes still had tears as she looked at him in confusion, not understanding what he meant.

‘Didn’t he say he didn’t know what was going on? Then how can he say it isn’t anything bad? Did he say that just to cornfort me?’ “Look.”

He pointed toward the puddles of blood.

“This is the first time your father vomited.The blood is dark red and sticky.That’s the second one.Its bright red is more evident.”

“Yes, but so what?”

Anastasia was still confused.

“From my experience, I think your father vomited out the poison in his body,”

Alexander explained softly, “The cough itself isn’t bad.People cough to excrete foreign matter within them, and I think that was the case.”

Although Anastasia was still unsure, what he said made sense.

“Really?”

Alexander raised his eyebrows.

“Don’t worry. Lily will say something if your father is in critical condition. It’s fine since she didn’t tell me anything else.”

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1833 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1833-Regardless of whether or not those were just words to comfort her, Anastasia felt a lot better.

Alexander was right.

The last time Lily came, she said Cameron had gotten poisoned and even took out the silver needle Rhea had used to control him in front of Anastasia.

Then Lily told Alexander to give Cameron an antidote.

If Cameron were unsavable, she would not have done these things.

‘Is this genuinely a normal reaction when it comes to expelling toxins? Am I overthinking?’ Just as she thought about this, a loud sound came from downstairs.

Although Fabian had not entered the door yet, his loud voice preceded him.

“Be careful when you carry him later.

Watch your heads, and don’t fall.

“As for what happened today, keep your mouth shut. Do you understand?!”

He yelled sharply, with an arrogant look on his face.

Then a group of unruly voices sounded.

“Got it!”

Both Anastasia and Alexander were speechless to hear that.

‘Is this what Fabian meant when he said he left to find a few reliable people and that they wouldn’t spread the news?’ With such a large group of people, the news would spread like wildfire as soon as Cameron left the house.

Fabian was too simple-minded.

It was no wonder his business never grew.

Soon, he stepped through the door and asked, "How's everything? Is your father still coughing?"

Anastasia looked nervous and did not know what to answer.

There were still tears in her eyes, but she sounded much calmer.

"My dad is fine."

Unaware of her change, Fabian heaved a sigh of relief when he heard Cameron was still alive.

He nodded and said, "That's good, that's good. That means there's still hope, so I'll get my men to bring your father away. The car is waiting downstairs. We'll send him straight to the hospital."

"It's okay,"

Anastasia wiped her tears and lightly answered before standing up.

"Don't trouble yourself, Uncle Fabian. Dad is very weak now. I don't think he should move around so much. Tell the people outside to leave."

"What? Why?!"

Fabian was shocked as he looked at her in disbelief.

'I've only been gone for a few minutes, and she has already changed her mind?! Why is this girl so easily manipulated? What drug did these people feed her?!' "Uncle, I know you're being careful, but you don't have to."

It was Rhea who poisoned Cameron.

Although Fabian and Maria might not know about it, Anastasia would never trust them or let them near her father again.

Hearing this, Fabian scrunched up his nose in anger.

"Tasia, do you hear yourself?! Your father's life is at stake, and you're still stubborn! I can't let him die like this. I'll take him away this instant! I think they've drugged you!"

"Uncle Fabian, do not touch my father!"

Anastasia raised her voice and blocked the way.

"We'll see who can stop me today!"

Fabian turned around and yelled, "Go!"

The group of men rushed up as soon as he gave the order.

Although Anastasia was getting nervous, she still stretched out her arms protectively.

"Who dares to touch my father?!"

"I do!"

Fabian roared back confidently, "What's the matter? Am I nothing in your eyes anymore?! You spoiled brat! You come to my house and eat my food. I've taken care of you since you were a child. Yet, look at what you've become! It doesn't matter if you don't appreciate it, but how can you team up with outsiders to bully me?! I..."

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1834 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1834-"Cough, cough, cough..."

The light cough was nothing compared to the violent ones before this.

It sounded like an ordinary cough instead.

Still, it was enough to stop Fabian and look toward the sound.

"Dad?"

Anastasia turned her head toward her father's voice as well.

She was pleasantly surprised to see that her father, who had been sleeping with his eyes tightly closed, was slowly opening his eyes.

Although his brows remained slightly furrowed, and he was still coughing, he was still conscious.

"Dad?!"

She called out again with uncertainty.

Although she wanted him to be conscious again, she feared he would still be under Rhea's control and would treat her indifferently, continuing to listen to her uncle.

Anastasia was hesitant.

She was joyful yet nervous, cautious yet excited.

Cameron exhaled and responded softly, 'Yes.'"

Although it was just a word, it gave Anastasia life.

"Daddy!"

Anastasia cried out in surprise as she pounced on him, hugging his neck with both arms just as she did when she was a child.

She was laughing and crying at the same time.

"Dad, you're awake! You're finally awake! That's great!"

Cameron coughed several more times after being strangled, and his breathing became much heavier.

"Tasia, don't get too excited. You're choking your father," Alexander said from the sidelines.

Although he had not been saying much, he had observed the changes in Cameron's face.

His face almost turned purple from his violent coughs, but now he had gradually eased up. He was no longer as pale as before. His breathing also seemed much calmer, and his eyes seemed more alert.

Alexander knew Cameron should be waking up soon.

Still, he did not expect Cameron to wake up just as Fabian was about to act impulsively.

Anastasia returned to her senses and calmed down after hearing Alexander's reminder.

She hurriedly let go of her father, saying, "Dad, I'm sorry. I'm just so happy! How are you feeling? Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?"

Cameron coughed a few more times before turning to look at her. "Silly girl, why are you crying?"

"N-No, I'm not!"

She wiped her tears with the back of her hands and laughed.

"Dad, I'm so glad you're awake! I'm so glad you recognize me as well!"

“What are you saying? How can I not recognize you?”

Cameron smiled.

He raised his hand as if wanting to wipe her tears but was too weak.

Ultimately, his hand frailly dropped to the side again.

Before it finished dropping, Anastasia grabbed it and brought it to her cheek.

“Dad, I’m so glad that you’re awake!”

“That’s right, Ron! We’re glad that you’re awake.

Do you feel any discomfort? I think we should still go to the hospital first.

After going through professional care, I’m sure you’ll get better.

“The doctors would’ve cured you long ago if you had been sent to the hospital earlier. There’s no need to delay it further,” Fabian said smilingly, “Ron, look, I’ve brought some men to take you to the hospital. How about we go now?”

Cameron raised his eyes and looked at him.

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1835 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1835-Cameron did not have much strength as he weakly raised his eyes.

However, his frigid look was enough to shut Fabian up immediately and even made him subconsciously straighten up.

Fabian suddenly had a bad feeling in his gut.

“It must have been hard on you the past few days that I’m down,” Cameron said lightly.

His tone was lazy and somewhat tired.

Fabian heaved a sigh of relief when he heard his brother -in-law’s praises.

He said smilingly, “It’s nothing! It’s what I should do! We are a family, after all.

Ron, how are you feeling? Do you feel uncomfortable? I think we should go to the hospital.

Since you're awake now, we can go to the military hospital.

"The hospital there is good, and I'm sure their treatment is also on par. It's better to go there than to be a lab rat for these people," he said as he glanced at Alexander pointedly.

"Did some animals come into the house when I was asleep?"

Cameron turned to Anastasia and asked gently after taking a breath. She frowned.

"No. Uncle Fabian, he..."

Fabian was about to jump in and defend himself when he heard Cameron say, "Really? I thought I heard some dogs barking. I also heard something about being ungrateful. Who's ungrateful?"

At this point, Fabian fell silent.

Anastasia looked back and pursed her lips before laughing.

"Dad, I'm the ungrateful one."

It seemed that Cameron had heard everything.

That way, it saved Anastasia the trouble of explaining herself.

"Oh?"

He frowned, looking at her in confusion before solemnly asking, "Why are you ungrateful? Who said you're ungrateful?"

"It's—"

Before she could finish her sentence, Fabian laughed and interjected, "No, Ron, you've misheard it. I think Tasia misunderstood me as well. That's not what I meant. I said that if Tasia doesn't rush you to the hospital with your current condition and continues to listen to these outsiders, she will be seen as ungrateful," he explained in a panic, wiping his sweat.

Then he felt that his reasoning made sense and nodded.

"Yeah, that's what I meant! That was what I tried to say!"

Anastasia just smiled quietly.

From what she noticed, it seemed her father was out of his trance, and she had him back. He was no longer under Rhea's manipulation.

She felt relieved and did not feel the need to explain herself.

Her father knew right from wrong. Her uncle's words would never fool him.

"Oh, I see."

Cameron tried to support himself as he sat up.

Anastasia hurried over to help but was also not strong enough to help.

Ultimately, Alexander helped Cameron up and put a cushion behind him.

Cameron adjusted the cushion before sitting in a comfortable position.

Then he looked at Alexander before turning his gaze to Fabian.

Cameron's fists clenched as he coughed lightly before looking at the men behind Fabian.

Those people were still waiting at the door for the next order and did not come in.

"What are these people doing here?"

Cameron raised his chin, pointing to the door.

Fabian was startled and looked back to see what he was referring to.

"Ron, these are my men. They're here to take you to the hospital. Look, why don't we go now?"

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1836 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1836-"Go now, my a*s! You must be out of your mind!"

Cameron's face suddenly changed as he grabbed a pillow and threw it at Fabian.

"Ron!"

Fabian dodged it and yelled tremblingly.

It was not the pillow he feared.

Cameron had just woken up, so he had no strength, and the pillow barely nudged Fabian.

However, Cameron had always been a majestic man, and Fabian had always been terrified of him.

Fabian scolded Anastasia before he woke up, and now, Fabian was getting called out.

He immediately felt a rush of guilt.

“You idiot! I was just out for a few days, and you’re already pacing around like you own this place.

Do you think I’d let you off the hook by putting up this act? “I know about the shady things you did, so you better scurry off and never show yourself before my eyes again. Get out!”

Cameron growled unceremoniously without any scruples about how many people were still there.

Fabian felt so badly shunned that he dared not show his anger.

Despite so, he was still highly dissatisfied.

He had grown accustomed to Cameron’s obedience for the past few days, and now that he was back to his old self, Fabian was distraught.

However, he dared not refute it as he muttered, “Ron, you don’t know what happened while you were unconscious. Everything I did was for your good. Don’t let people—”

“Get out!”

Cameron’s eyes widened as he yelled angrily, “Get out if you still want to keep the project!”

Now, Fabian fell quiet.

He no longer dared to speak after hearing this, let alone linger around.

With that, he immediately turned around.

With a wave of a hand, his men backed down, too.

After taking a few steps away, he thought for a moment before stopping to turn around and say unwillingly, “I guess I’ll leave first, Ron. Rest well. I’ll revisit you in a few days.”

Cameron did not even bat an eyelid and remained quiet.

Fabian saw this and knew he had no reason to stay any longer.

Therefore, he shot Alexander a stern look and left with gritted teeth.

After hearing his footsteps disappear, Cameron relaxed and let out a light cough.

“Dad...”

Anastasia thumped his back worriedly.

It seemed like that confrontation took a lot out of him, and he was now left haggard.

After waving to indicate he was fine, Cameron sipped the water Alexander gave him and looked at him.

“Did a lot of things happen while I was unconscious?”

After taking back the glass, Alexander stood there to look at him before replying, “You weren’t fully unconscious, were you?”

“Hehe...”

Cameron smiled wryly.

Anastasia looked at her father, then at Alexander in confusion.

She did not understand what they were talking about.

“Tasia, get the kitchen to prepare something for me. I’m a little hungry,” Cameron said gently.

She knew he was trying to distract her, so she nodded obediently. “I’ll get them to make some porridge for you.”

With that, she stood up and nodded to Alexander.

Then she turned and left, closing the door behind her.

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1837 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1837-They were like old friends who had not seen each other for a long time.

Alexander even grabbed a chair and sat down.

“How are you feeling?”

He asked.

“My chest is still a little stuffy, and my brain is still foggy, but it’s better than before,”

Cameron answered lightly.

He stroked his chest with one hand and coughed lightly.

It sounded suppressed, but he looked much better after.

“That’s normal.

After all, you’ve been asleep for so many days.

Forget the damage to your body.

Even anormal person would feel dazed after sleeping for so long,”

Alexander said.

After a pause, he changed the topic.

“But you’re not completely in the dark about everything, are you?”

Cameron did not speak but looked at him with heavy eyes.

“You know what I’m talking about,”

Alexander prodded.

After a moment of silence, Cameron heaved a long sigh and nodded.

“Yeah.

Although my body was out of control, I was still occasionally aware.

It was a weird feeling like I couldn’t control my body.

It was like I was an observer in my own life.”

He raised his hand to look at it like it was something foreign.

The confusion in his eyes was never before seen.

“It felt like a soul extraction?”

Alexander said after some thought.

He struggled to find a proper term to describe it.

After all, he had never experienced it before.

However, Cameron’s explanation sounded strange.

He said he could not control his body but was not completely unaware of everything happening.

That meant that the third party did not entirely control his brain, nor did he lose his self-awareness.

He knew what he was doing and what not to do, but he could not stop himself.

“Soul extraction?”

Cameron echoed.

It was a new term to him.

He tilted his head with a frown as he thought about it.

Then he nodded.

“I think that’s the exact term to describe it.”

Although it sounded outrageous, there was no better way to coin it.

He would not believe it if he did not experience it himself.

However, it felt like his soul got pulled out of his body, making him an empty shell that would be at Rhea’s mercy.

He even watched his body get injected with various drugs and watched himself take the pills she brought repeatedly—until Lily pulled him out of the dark.

Shortly after, he suddenly returned to his body and blacked out.

All he did was sleep.

“What sort of poison was in my body?”

He asked after returning to his senses.

He knew he had gotten poisoned but did not know what it was.

Everything was a blur, and he could not remember it clearly.

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1838 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1838-Cameron knew he could restrain Rhea if he had to, but he did not expect her to pull such a move on him.

Alexander shook his head.

“I have no idea.

The poison is in Rhea’s hands.

The organization has occupied itself with studying various new viruses.

It should’ve been ongoing for along time.

So many new types of viruses broke out all at once.”

Cameron was aware of the previous plague.

As a secretary, he knew some confidential information hidden from the public.

He had been dealing with it and arresting those involved.

However, he did not expect Rhea to be one of them and fall into her trap.

“Now, the vaccine development project has fallen into their hands! “

Cameron exclaimed.

That was what he was most worried about.

That time, he watched “himself”

take back the project and did another bidding just to hand it to Fabian.

He wished he could wake himself up, but he could only watch helplessly.

Now that he finally had control of himself, he had to do something to stop it.

“That may be a good thing,”

Alexander said slowly.

“Huh?”

Cameron raised his eyebrows and looked at him, knowing that Alexander must have his reasons behind saying that.

“With the vaccine development project in Fabian’s hands, the organization uses the development base and researched various viruses wantonly.

They’re also planning to use the guise of the vaccine to manipulate people and profit.

“That must be their way of spreading the virus.

Although it may seem highly dangerous on the surface, at least we know where they’re gathering,”

Alexander analyzed as he leisurely drummed his fingers on the armrest.

Cameron listened attentively.

“You mean, this could be a giant trap for them?”

Alexander nodded.

“Yeah, but they are too cunning.

After so many days of observation, they still haven’t fully devoted themselves to it.

So far, all we know about this organization is that a dwarf with an ugly voice runs it.

I think he might have gotten injured, and we can’t rule out that he might be from Hyderland.”

“Is this based on his appearance?”

Cameron asked after thinking for a while.

“No.

The man is fluent in English and knows a lot about our culture.

However, he has lived abroad for quite some time and may have suffered physical and psychological trauma.

He seems to have an anti-social personality disorder.”

Alexander concluded after pondering.

Cameron looked at Alexander.

“Have you seen this man?”

Alexander shook his head and said, “Nope.”

‘Thaven’t, but Mike and Lily have”

“This man is dangerous.

We must restrain him.”

Cameron’s face regained its usual solemnness.

“Although he is dangerous, the person hiding behind him is even more dangerous.

We don’t know who they are.

Even without a face, that person manipulated this whole organization.”

That person was their end goal.

After a momentary silence, Cameron looked at Alexander and said, “So, you deliberately let Fabian take the vaccine development project?”

Facing his question, Alexander smiled faintly.

“If I wanted to take it, do you think he would have won?”

Although he sounded arrogant, he did have the strength and ability to do so.

Upon hearing this, Cameron’s tense face finally revealed a smile.

It seemed the poison had also affected his calmness and judgment.

Amid his anger and anxiety, he had forgotten that even if he could not stop it, Alexander would not just sit back and watch Fabian snatch the project off his hands so easily—unless that was all part of Alexander’s plans.

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1839 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1839-Cameron took a breath and said, "Come in."

Anastasia opened the door and entered with a tray with a bowl of porridge and a few side dishes.

"Dad, I got the kitchen to cook some porridge and a few side dishes.

You can have it later."

After a pause, she continued, "You just woke up, so you can't eat greasy food.

These are just very mild dishes."

"Okay."

He nodded.

He was indeed a little hungry.

When she put the food down, he immediately straightened up and picked up the porridge before sipping it slowly.

Alexander nodded to her slightly and headed out the door to answer his phone.

"Dad, how are you feeling?"

Anastasia sat down next to the bed and looked at Cameron with concern.

Cameron nodded with a slight smile.

"Much better.

It must've been a lot for you throughout this time."

"No, it's nothing,"

she sincerely replied, shaking her head.

Although tired and worried, she knew her father had it more challenging over the years.

With the high position he held, not only did he face more difficulties than his daughter, he was concerned with making money and caring for her.

Yet, she had never heard him complain or say he was tired.

He had always been patient.

Cameron did not say a word when his daughter's body and personality started to change.

Instead, Anastasia was the one who blamed her father for not caring about her enough and not spending enough time with her.

This time, it was her turn to care for her father, and she experienced what her father had to deal with.

Cameron patted the back of Anastasia's hand lightly and flashed a grateful smile.

"I hope your uncle didn't make things too hard for you.

As for your cousin..."

He was hesitant to say it.

After he and Rhea had parted ways, he had no idea if she was alive or dead, as he had not seen her in a long time.

Then he fell unconscious until now.

"Rhea..."

Anastasia paused.

She was hesitant to share the news of Rhea's death.

At this moment, Alexander came back into the room.

"Cameron, do you feel any discomfort besides feeling a little weak? Chest pains? Any tightness or numbness in your limbs?"

Alexander asked directly.

Cameron was startled before slowly shaking his head.

"No.

I'm just a little tired.

Nothing else."

Frowning, Alexander spoke into the phone a while more before saying, "All right, I'll hang up first.

"We'll talk later."

With that, he hung up the phone and looked at Cameron hesitantly.

"It's okay.

Say it."

Cameron pressed onto Anastasia's hand and comforted Alexander.

He knew what Alexander was worried about.

Alexander glanced at Anastasia, staring back at him suspiciously, and he did not hold back "Frankly speaking, Lily is not very sure about your poison.

After all, we don't have the proper compound of the drug.

"She just prescribed an antidote based on your physical symptoms.

Right now, it seems like you have been cured.

Since you're awake, the issue shouldn't be severe.

However, it is hard to say what side effects will follow."

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1840 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1840-Cameron asked after thinking about it.

"No, that's not what I mean,"

Alexander hurriedly explained, "It doesn't necessarily mean you'll die, but you might see signs of deterioration.

You might not be as strong or fit as before, but these aren't the biggest concerns.

The scariest thing would be the damage it might have done to your organs or brain."

All of these were unanswered questions.

Only time could tell.

The best approach now would be for Lily to be here and observe Cameron daily, but that was an impossible request as she was in the organization's lab and could not leave.

"All is good if I'm not dying soon,"

Cameron said nonchalantly.

He had experienced countless storms over the years.

This was nothing to him.

On top of that, he had more important things to focus on right now.

Only once he had settled his unfinished business would he retire and recuperate.

"Dad..."

Anastasia was distraught as she squeezed her father's hand.

However, he shook his head to indicate that he was fine.

"Let's not worry too much for now.

There are two pills left.

Take them as I said, and we'll leave the rest to later,"

Alexander said.

Cameron nodded.

"Okay."

"Will my father be in danger?"

Although the two men seemed unconcerned, Anastasia was still concerned that something terrible might happen.

Their tones were light, but she seemed to have detected a dangerous undertone to them.

"It's fine,"

Cameron said, comforting her, "It's not like I haven't been through a rough patch before.

This is nothing!”

He smiled and continued comforting her in a gentle tone, “Don’t overthink.

I will know my limit.”

“You really don’t have to worry, Anastasia.”

Alexander stepped in after seeing Anastasia’s bitter face.

“It’s just a possibility.

Just like when it comes to an operation, the doctor will always tell you the worst possibilities to prepare you for the worst, even if the odds are very low.”

Anastasia knew they were trying to comfort her.

Although she was still worried, she knew she had to be strong for her father’s sake.

Ultimately, she took a deep breath and nodded.

“Okay! I’ll stay by my father’s side.

If anything goes wrong, I’ll call you and Lily immediately.”

Speaking of Lily, Cameron was stunned momentarily and turned to look at Alexander.

“Mrs. Russell...”

“She has things to take care of now, so she can’t be here,”

Alexander explained simply.

It was not that he did not trust Cameron.

It was more to the fact that Cameron had just woken up and had not fully recovered.

It might be too much of a provocation if he knew the truth, and his body might be unable to take it.

Besides, Lily mentioned that the experimental products had a high probability of failure, according to the data.

Whether or not they were successful, she wanted someone to monitor Cameron’s changes carefully.

Alexander did not have time to ask more questions because Lily could not be there in person and spoke in a hurry.

Therefore, he had his guard up.

After looking deeply at the father and daughter, staring at each other lovingly, he could not help the worry that started to bubble in his heart.