

Love OT 391

Chapter 391 I'll Make Her Pay

Jude remained motionless.

Vania's blood ran cold as she clutched Jude's body. "Jude, look at me. It's Mommy."

She kept shaking him to wake him up, but no matter how hard she tried, he remained unconscious with his eyes shut.

Vania was stricken with fear and her mind went blank.

In those mere moments of terror, all her emotions washed over her.

Tears welled up in her eyes, and she trembled as she hugged Jude tightly. "I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. It's my fault. Please open your eyes and look at Mommy, please," she cried in agony.

Vania's tears kept flowing as she blamed herself for everything. This was the most vulnerable she had ever been as others had only ever seen her strong and confident side, and her heart wrenching sorrow left everyone else shattered too.

As Hanson stared at Jude who was still unconscious, his heart also ached painfully. His throat tightened and he heaved a heavy sigh.

He went over to Vania and took Jude into his arms before comforting her, and himself, by saying, "We don't know Jude's condition right now, so let's not think the worst of it, okay? We need to take Jude to the hospital right now. I'm sure we'll find a way to wake him up."

Vania's eyes were red and pitiful. As she nodded at him, her eyes were full of trust and faith in him.

The look in her eyes felt like it pierced right through Hanson's soul, and his fists tightened.

Once they arrived at the hospital, Hanson carried Jude in his arms and ran toward the emergency room.

He realized how light Jude was. It was almost as if he might float away at any given moment. He looks just like me, especially with his eyes closed. Is he truly not my son?

"President Luke, the doctor's here."

Larry sped over with the hospital's top medical experts in tow.

"President Luke, please place the child on the gurney." A group of nurses came over with a gurney and rushed Jude into the operating theater.

Vania followed closely behind them. It slipped her mind that family members were not allowed to enter.

"You're not allowed to enter. Please wait outside." The doors to the operating theater slammed shut.

Vania was drained of all her energy as she slumped against the wall with hollow eyes.

Hanson pulled her into a hug and said, "The best doctors are all in there with him. Everything will be fine."

Vania pushed her way out of his arms and covered her face as she cried out painfully, "It's my fault. I didn't keep my eye on him."

"It's not your fault. No one could've predicted that this would happen. We've caught the ones who did it, so we'll find out who plotted this."

Vania sniffed and her eyes turned cold. "I can't think of anyone else who would do such a thing, apart from her."

Hanson frowned as a name popped into his mind as well—Melanie.

Was she behind this too?

Vania continued, "When I gave birth to the children, it was Melanie who sent them away. Apart from her, no one knows where the children had been sent to, and no one knows who Jude's adopted mother is."

Even Vania had only ever seen a picture of Jude's adopted mother.

Hanson's frown grew deeper as he looked into Vania's eyes. "Darling, what do you want to do? I'll support your decisions no matter what."

Melanie's actions were unforgivable. The fact that she had sold Vania's children off alone was reprehensible.

"Once I find out why everything happened, no matter what it takes, I'll make her pay." Vania's words were her way of informing Hanson that she would not be going easy on Melanie even though she was Morales and Morgan's mother.

Chapter 392 Jude's Blood Type

Hanson looked Vania in the eyes and announced his support. "No matter what it is, as long as it is what you want to do, I'll forever be on your side."

He made it clear that she could do whatever she wanted without having to hold back because of him.

Vania saw the steadfast look in Hanson's eyes, and her face crumpled. Just as she was about to speak, a doctor came out of the operating theater.

Once she saw the doctor, she hurried over in a panic and grabbed the doctor's sleeve. "Doctor, how's my son?"

Her eyes were fraught with anxiety.

The doctor was also rather concerned. He frowned and said, "Your son has been fed with sleeping drugs, so you could say he's asleep right now. He'll be able to wake up once the drugs are gone from his system."

Vania exhaled in relief once she heard what the doctor said. It was just sleeping drugs after all. She had given herself a terrible fright earlier.

She looked at the doctor expectantly. "In that case, when will my son be waking up?"

The doctor looked at Vania and explained a little helplessly, "Ms. Greyson, your son has O-negative blood which is already rare, and furthermore, he has a rare blood disorder where he is at great risk of drug poisoning when ingesting sleeping medication, especially at such high doses."

Drug poisoning? Vania's heart caught in her throat once more. "Is there an antidote?"

For some reason, the image of Jude, colorless and with his eyes closed, flashed across her mind. She assumed the worst.

The doctor said, "Your son's life is not in danger. However, we'll need to run a series of tests to determine when he'll wake up."

"Why aren't you running the tests now then?" Vania asked in heightened anxiety.

Once she heard that Jude's life was not in danger, her heart settled back down, but now she was anxious to know what was happening to his body.

Hanson could tell that the doctor was put in a tough spot. "Just go ahead and tell us what your concerns are."

The doctor paused to find the right words to explain the situation. "President Luke, these tests are dangerous and there is a high possibility that the patient might bleed out quite a bit. This is why we need to warn Ms. Greyson first."

"I can give my blood to him." Vania stuck her arm out at once. She was willing to give her life to Jude, let alone a little bit of blood.

However, the doctor shook his head.

"Don't hesitate. Just tell us straight." Hanson deduced that the doctor was afraid to tell them something.

Since Hanson spelled it out like that, the doctor got straight to the point. "Ms. Greyson, you and your son do not have the same blood type, so it won't be of any help if we took your blood."

Vania was shocked. What did the doctor mean when he said that they were not of the same blood type? Were they not related?

"My son and I..." Vania attempted to ask.

The doctor figured out what she was thinking. "Oh, your son takes after his father's blood type, so it's best if we can get the father to come."

So that's what he meant, Vania thought to herself. Her eyes dimmed once she heard what the doctor said, and she did not know how to respond.

After a long pause, she asked in a low voice, "Is that the only way?"

The doctor nodded. "The only way to treat this kind of poisoning is to extract the blood and cleanse it before putting it back into the system, but while this is happening, we have to give the patient a blood transfusion as well.

Otherwise, the patient's condition will become very dire if he loses too much blood. However, as your son's blood type is rare, we don't have any supply of it left in our blood bank."

Chapter 393 A Series of Coincidences

Vania heard it loud and clear. The doctors had no other options.

She lowered her head as her body went limp. It felt like her world was crashing down around her, and all she could feel was fear and despair. Everything turned into a hazy blur as tears came gushing down her face.

Right then, Hanson placed a hand on her shoulder, and somehow, it gave her hope.

Vania looked up at him and her heart stirred expectantly. She believed that he had to have a way out of this.

True enough, she heard Hanson say, "My blood is type O-negative. You can take mine."

Vania's eyes widened. It was supposed to be a rare blood type. Jude had it because of his father, and now Hanson had it too? All of these thoughts kept circling around inside her head like something was about to explode inside her.

The doctor was taken aback too. "It's rare to find someone with this blood type and it's usually passed on through family members. It's such a twist of fate that you and the little master share the same blood type, President Luke."

The doctor knew that Vania and Hanson did not have a child together, so he commented in surprise when he heard this.

However, this news hit differently for Vania and Hanson. The words hit Vania like a ton of bricks.

Hanson's eyes were fixed on the doctor. "Hurry up and take my blood so that we can run the tests."

He glanced at Larry to hint that he should take one of the blood samples to run a DNA test.

Larry got the message and headed off with another doctor.

As Vania watched Hanson leave with the doctor, she had a complicated look in her eyes.

Earlier on, she investigated the truth about what happened five years ago, but the results stipulated that Hanson was not the man from that incident.

Did something go wrong with the investigation?

It was beginning to dawn on her that perhaps someone had already planned everything from the start five years ago.

The doctor brought Hanson into a treatment room and ran some tests.

“President Luke, your blood type is a perfect match with the little master. There won’t be any complications if he receives a blood transfusion with your blood.” The doctor sounded quite eager. It was the first time that he came across such a perfect match between two unrelated people.

Hanson had his own conclusion to draw about this. “Good. Get on with it.”

“Yes.”

The doctor swiftly made the preparations and started running the tests on Jude.

Soon, the results were out and the doctor reported to Hanson, “President Luke, the patient does indeed show signs of poisoning. We will need to start the blood extraction process for both of you.”

Hanson nodded. “Go ahead.”

It was a fairly simple process. They extracted blood out of Jude’s system and channeled it into a machine that would cleanse the blood of all toxins before transfusing it back into Jude’s body.

While this process carried on smoothly, another doctor came in with a lab sample.

The doctor apologized to Hanson. “I’m so sorry, President Luke, but I was just notified that all the DNA testing equipment in the hospital has broken down.”

Hanson’s brows creased at this unexpected turn of events.

The doctor sensed Hanson’s displeasure and immediately suggested, “If you’re not in a rush, President Luke, you could leave the sample with us and we’ll run the tests as soon as the equipment gets fixed.”

How could there be such a coincidence? Hanson asked the doctor, “When did the equipment break down?”

“They had just broken down when Mr. Clark and I went over,” the doctor replied truthfully.

“Is that so?” Hanson sneered as his expression turned cold. The equipment broke down right when he wanted to run a DNA test. So they caught wind of it pretty quickly, huh?

Chapter 394 Jude Is Fine

There was no doubt that the blood sample would be tampered with too if left here at the hospital.

“Destroy the sample at once. It’s not necessary to run the DNA test anymore,” Hanson instructed coolly.

“Yes, President Luke.” The doctor nodded and destroyed it right away. “Will there be anything else, President Luke?”

“No. You can go back to work.” Hanson’s mind was occupied with other things right now.

“Yes, President Luke.” The doctor exited the operating theater.

Hanson gazed at Jude. Some things were evident even without a DNA test.

However, the fact that someone had pulled such a trick on him left him seething.

The treatment process took a whole hour.

Vania's hands were clammy as she anxiously waited outside the operating theater.

The moment the door opened, she rushed over.

The first person who walked out was Hanson. Vania felt a pang in her heart when she saw that he looked a lot paler than before, so she asked, "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine. It's just a bit of blood," Hanson assured her.

The doctors kept within the range when they drew his blood, and Jude's treatment went smoothly, so he did not need to donate all that much blood.

"Hanson, I can't thank you enough for this."

Even though they were in a relationship now, she still did not take what he did for granted, and she truly felt grateful for his actions today.

Hanson brushed his fingers through her hair as he said, "I told you. You don't need to thank me for anything."

Vania nodded. She did remember those words.

Still, her heart was full of gratitude as she cherished Hanson for his acceptance and everything he had done for her.

Hanson seemed to see right through her, so he smiled and said, "I'm determined to marry you, so no matter what, the six children are part of our family. I'm sure you would've done the same."

Vania's eyes reddened as she nodded. "You're right. All six children are our family."

Hanson wiped her tears away. "If you insist on thanking me, then you can make it up to me once Jude recovers."

He cracked a joke to lighten the mood, which was something rather unexpected coming from him, but it worked to ease the tense moment. "Come, let's go and see how Jude's doing."

Vania's lips twitched as she nodded. "Yeah."

She walked over to the bed and saw that Jude was still lying unconscious on the bed. His hands were littered with needle marks. The sight of them alone was enough to prove how painful the treatment must have been.

Vania's tears began streaming down her cheeks again. "Doctor, how's my son?"

The doctor was a lot more relaxed this time. "You have nothing to worry about, Ms. Greyson. Your son will wake up once the anesthetic wears off."

There was finally a smile on Vania's face. "Thank you, doctor."

“Not at all, Ms. Greyson. We’re only doing our jobs. We’ll bring the little master and President Luke up to the ward to rest now.”

Once they moved to the ward, the doctor hooked both Hanson and Jude up to an IV drip.

“Ms. Greyson, President Luke, I’ll take my leave now. Feel free to give me a call if you have any questions.”

“Okay.”

Vania escorted the doctor out of the room before soaking a towel in warm water to wipe Jude’s face. She adjusted his covers and stared at him for a while before sitting down beside Hanson’s hospital bed.

She poured a glass of water and brought the glass up to Hanson’s lips. “Look how dry your lips are. Here, drink some water.”

Everything about Vania right now, from her gaze to her smile, and also to her tone of voice, was sweet and gentle.

Chapter 395 Jude Wakes Up

Hanson’s heart melted into a puddle.

He glanced down at his hand, which was hooked to an IV drip, and said, “I can’t use my hand. You have to feed me.”

However, Vania did not help him with the glass of water. Instead, she dove in for a kiss.

Out of the blue, she felt the urge to kiss him, so she did just that.

This was the first time where Vania took the initiative to kiss Hanson. After a momentary daze, Hanson put his arms around her and pulled her in to deepen the kiss, and he could feel her heart beating against his.

“Darling,” Hanson breathed hoarsely. He released her from his grip, but Vania did not move away. She chose to nestle into his arms.

Being in Hanson’s arms right now and holding him this way made her feel as if she was home at last. He was her safe harbor.

“I’m so glad I have you.” Vania closed her eyes, basking in the slight heaving of his chest and the warmth of his breath.

Hanson’s lips curved into a smile as he gently patted her on the back, almost as if he was comforting a child. “I feel the same way.”

Vania held him for quite some time before getting up. By now, all her emotions had returned to normal.

Hanson was her cure.

“Here, have a sip of water.” She brought the glass back up to his lips again.

Hanson complied and took a sip before calling out to her adoringly, “Darling.”

He loved calling her that.

Vania smiled. “You should take a nap. It’s always important to rest after donating blood.”

Hanson settled back down onto the hospital bed, but he said, “I’ll stay awake and wait with you until Jude wakes up.”

Vania knew that Hanson wanted the child to see them both once he woke up, so she nodded. “Still, go ahead and sleep if it gets too tiring, okay?”

Hanson only responded with a smile.

Why would it be too tiring for him? All he did was let the doctor draw some blood from him. His complexion might be a little paler than usual, but his body was fine.

Vania and Hanson continued to watch over Jude. Somehow, both of them saw the other in Jude’s face.

Just then, Jude’s body twitched slightly and his eyelids shook a little, as if he was about to wake up.

All at once, Vania went forward to hold his hand as she called out softly, “Jude? Jude... can you hear me?”

Jude’s eyelids were still quivering. While his eyes did not open yet, he seemed to react to her words.

Vania continued, “Jude, it’s Mommy. I’m right here with you. Could you open your eyes and look at me?”

All of a sudden, Jude’s body trembled violently, as if he was in the middle of a nightmare.

Vania quickly tried to soothe him. “It’s alright, Jude. You’re safe now. Mommy’s right here with you.”

Hearing a familiar voice, Jude’s eyes flashed open and he sat up at once.

It was all a blur to him, and he blinked in fright until his eyes focused and he saw that he was with Vania and Hanson.

All of his fear vanished, only to be replaced by guilt and self-blame.

His expression was complicated as he said in a small voice, “I made a mistake.”

Vania’s eyes were on the verge of crying tears of joy as she hugged Jude and said, “Darling, I’m so glad you’re awake. I was so worried.”

She saw the look in his eyes and assured him, “I will never blame you for anything. All I want is for you to be safe.”

Jude stared at Vania. He opened his mouth as if to speak, but nothing came out.

Vania waited patiently and did not try to rush him.

After a long bout of silence, Jude finally spoke. He seemed to struggle very hard to get it out, and his voice was full of emotion as he cried out loudly, "Mommy!"

Chapter 396 The Note

Vania's eyes widened in surprise.

This was the first time Jude ever called her 'mommy', and it came under such circumstances too. There were no words to describe what was going through Vania's mind right now, but her eyes reddened with tears of joy.

Once she came out of her daze, she pulled Jude into her arms and hugged him so tightly that she knocked the wind out of his chest. She said in excitement, "Jude, you're finally calling me Mommy."

Vania did not know how to explain what she was feeling, but her eyes continued to tear up.

She helped Jude to lie back down on the bed before saying, "Darling, don't worry about anything, okay? All you need to do right now is rest. I'll be right here with you."

Jude tried to get up, and he looked like he had something to say.

Vania hurriedly comforted him. "You're hooked up to an IV drip, so you need to stay still."

Jude frowned. His expression made it clear that he was determined to speak.

"You can speak while lying down if you really must say something." Vania did not want him to overexert himself since his body would be weak right now after the treatment.

Even so, Jude was determined to sit up, so Vania had to oblige and help him up.

Jude's posture had always been proper, and it was now too despite his health condition.

Hanson smirked while watching from the side. Jude's firm attitude must've come from me.

Meanwhile, Jude was also staring at Hanson. He kept staring for quite some time before saying, "Thank you."

This was Jude's first time addressing Hanson personally, and his gratitude was sincere.

If Hanson had not been willing to donate his blood to Jude, the latter would not be awake right now.

Hanson knew that Jude was a sensitive soul and he did not want the young boy to think too much about this, so he said half-jokingly, "Since I helped you this time, could you not be so against my relationship with your Mommy?"

Hanson was referring to them as a couple, naturally.

After all, whenever the kids saw him and Vania kissing, they would glare at him.

Jude had a grateful expression just a few seconds ago but the moment he heard what Hanson said, his expression darkened and he said stiffly, "These are two unrelated things."

His protest over Hanson and Vania's relationship was a matter of principle. It had nothing to do with his gratitude toward Hanson for saving him.

He owed Hanson a debt of gratitude, and he was willing to repay it.

If Hanson ever found himself in any sort of trouble, Jude would do his best to help him; not just because Hanson saved him, but also because they were related by blood.

Seeing how firm Jude was about this, Hanson could only sigh to himself. These children were very protective of Vania, and it was as if they were her knights in shining armor.

However, now was not the time to dwell on this. Hanson exhaled and held his emotions back as he said to Jude, "What did you want to tell us?"

Jude recalled that too, and his mind flitted through everything that happened.

Then, he reached into his pocket and passed a note over to Vania. "One of the cleaning ladies handed this to me."

The scrap of paper was crumpled like it had been gripped in someone's hand. After smoothening out the wrinkles, the message was clear for all to see. "I'm on my deathbed and I want to see you one last time. You must keep this a secret. I don't want anyone else to find out about this, or else, I will despise you forever."

The message was signed off with the name Susan Ledger—that was Jude's adopted mother.

After reading the note, Vania looked up at Jude with a slightly grim expression.

Every single word in that message was calculated specifically to convince Jude.

That person knew that Jude was a kind soul who valued relationships very much.

Chapter 397 A True Connection

That woman wrote that she would despise Jude forever. This message was aimed at his conscience and made it so that he would surely comply with her demands and meet her.

Vania sneered. Every single detail is so carefully crafted.

Jude began blaming himself again. "Mommy, I'm sorry. I just wanted to see her one last time."

In his barest of memories, he recalled that his adopted mother was someone who did give him a little bit of warmth and care in that violent family of his. She was the only light in the darkness of that period of his life, and he still clung to it now.

Therefore, when he heard that she was on her deathbed and wanted to see him one last time, he did not hesitate at all.

He did as she said and ran out in secret to meet her, but he never thought that it would lead to this instead. Not only did he hurt himself, but he also hurt those around him.

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Jude could not forgive himself for this. He added bitterly, "I'm sorry, Mommy. I caused you all to worry about me and get injured because of me. It's all my fault. You should punish me for this."

Ever since Jude returned to Vania's side, everyone showered him with care and affection, but these people who loved him the most were hurt today because of him. At this moment, he felt like a demon who brought calamity to them.

Seeing how Jude was wallowing in self-blame, Vania threw her arms around him at once and said gently, "We understand how you feel, but you don't need to blame yourself and you don't need to apologize either. We're a family. We'll always be together."

Vania held Jude by the shoulders and got him to look her in the eyes as she said, "I want to tell you something."

When Jude saw the love in Vania's eyes, he was moved beyond words and he nodded repeatedly. "I'll listen to whatever you say, Mommy."

Vania gave him a warm smile and stroked his little face. "I want you to remember that I will always be someone you can rely on. No matter what happens in the future, you can always come to me and I will support you, no questions asked."

Jude was shaken to the core. It took five years for him to meet Vania, and it was only natural that there was still some distance between them. However, once he heard her staunch declaration, all of that distance vanished into thin air.

He finally forged a true connection with her. It felt like their hearts had become one at last.

Vania did not want to pressure him right now, so she smiled and said, "Okay, let's not think about these things anymore. The most important thing right now is to focus on your recovery."

Jude nodded along, but his eyes were still glued to Vania. He did not want her to leave.

She smiled and said to Hanson, "As long as Susan Ledger gives her confession, we'll be able to know who the real mastermind behind all this is."

Hanson nodded, but he warned, "I fear that someone might have already tipped them off, though."

They were most likely not going to get anything useful from Susan.

Melanie agreed with his point. "You're probably right, but we'll still be one step closer to the truth."

A lot more people were dragged into the most recent events, so the more people involved, the easier it would be for them to get to the bottom of things.

Hanson nodded. "That's true. Right now—"

He was just about to begin his analysis of the whole affair when Jude, who seemed perfectly fine just moments ago, fell back down onto the bed with no warning at all.

Jude's eyes were closed and his limbs were limp. He had fallen unconscious once again.

"Jude!" Both Vania and Hanson exclaimed at once.

He rushed to call the doctor whereas she was worried that she might do something wrong if she touched him, so she could only call out to him over and over again. "Jude, wake up! Please wake up..."

Chapter 398 No Reaction

Jude did not react at all, and it was as if he had really lost consciousness this time. He stiffened up, and even his breathing got quiet. For a moment, Vania thought Jude would die, and she blanched. "Stop playing around now, Jude." Her voice trembled. "Wake up."

The doctor hurried over and checked on Jude, but he pushed the child straight to the operating room. "We'll have to see what happened to the Little Master, Miss Greyson."

"Yes, of course." Vania helped push the bed as well. She did not want to waste any time.

"You'll have to come with us, President Luke, but you must stop if you can't hold on." Anyone would feel wiped out after a blood donation. A consecutive donation might make them dizzy or send them into shock. The doctor was worried, but he had no choice.

"Don't worry about me. Save the boy."

"Yes, sir." The doctor quickly performed a checkup on the boy.

Hanson getting involved again only made things worse for Vania. She stayed outside the ward, praying for them. Fortunately, the checkup went well, and they came back out in just ten minutes, though the doctor looked grim. It was like he saw something impossible, and he had no idea how to break the news to Vania.

Vania was already nervous to begin with. The first thing she thought when she saw the doctor's looks was, Oh no. Something happened to Jude. Am I going to lose my baby? She teared up and asked the doctor in a hurry, "Where's Jude? What happened to him? Tell me the truth!" Tears streamed down her cheeks, but she did not feel it.

Her tears broke Hanson's heart. He wiped her tears away and whispered, "Jude's fine. We just ran into a blip, that's all."

Hanson had just wiped her tears away, but Vania started crying again. She said hoarsely, "Really?"

"Yeah." He nodded.

The doctor finally had an idea how to break the news to her. And so, he stated, "That's right. Jude's poisoned, but we have no idea what kind of poison it is. It broke out again just now. That's why Jude fainted."

Poisoned? Vania had a lot of questions and she looked at the doctor curiously. "I don't understand." I thought the poison's gone, so where did this come from?

The doctor shook his head. "We haven't seen anything like this before. We've sent for Dr. Sonnet."

They were talking about April, of course. He was in another operating room when Jude was sent here, so he could not make it. Now, the doctor had sent someone to summon April since he was already done with his operation.

Before long, April rushed over. He did not even change out of his surgical clothes. His brows were furrowed and there was worry in his eyes as he cut to the chase. "Give me the report."

He looked serious, unlike his usual self. His frown got even deeper after he went through the report. "I think the poison is developed in some sort of lab in secret.

It won't show up in most checkups." Even April himself did not understand this poison well. He had only seen it before in books. This was the first time he saw it in real life.

Chapter 399 Poison

I did not expect someone to actually make this, and they even succeeded. I'd be impressed if they hadn't used this illegally.

Vania still had questions, but she asked coldly, "So how did you find it out this time?" If April's right, then this is a powerful poison. Question is, who went through the trouble just to hurt Jude?

"It probably reacted to the blood cleansing." The poison could hide itself well.

Vania's face fell. So they had this all planned out? And they had a backup plan too? If we didn't manage to find any matching blood, Jude would've died because of the sleeping pill overdose.

If we managed to find the blood needed to treat him, then Jude would be poisoned instead. This means Jude would be hurt no matter what. D*mn it!

They're really out for me. "Do you know how to cure this?" It should be hard to cure, since the other party did go through a lot just for this.

April had no idea how to cure the poison. "I think the antidote is in the hands of whoever made this poison."

Hanson was surprised that someone as talented as April would be stumped. "Not even you can help?" If he can't, then nobody can.

April shook his head. "Not at the moment." He had looked into this poison, but he made no progress thus far. "Worst case scenario is there's no antidote for this poison.

I don't think the guy who made this even knows how to make the antidote." He was not trying to make things worse for Vania. The truth was antidotes had always been harder to make compared to poison.

A deep frown furrowed Vania's brows. She could not change the past, so she had to face it. "Is he in any danger?" She would not hold herself back if they could guarantee Jude's safety. Perhaps I can find a way to save him if I go all out.

April looked at the results. "All his stats are normal from the looks of it. The poison only sends its victims into a coma for the moment. I don't think it'll do anything else, but I can't be sure about that if this drags on." All they could do now was observe. Nobody had a confirmed answer or solution.

Darkness swelled in Vania's eyes and right now, she was looking like a demon who came from hell.

April promised, "I'll try my best to keep things as it is. Just do whatever you have to."

Worried, she asked, "Can he still wake up someday?" After all, Vania had no guarantee she could find the antidote.

April shook his head silently.

Vania closed her eyes to keep her tears from falling. She could not face the possibility of Jude staying in a coma forever. Keeping her son in an eternal slumber was the worst torture anyone could inflict on her.

She would never give up on her children, and everyone knew that. She would do anything to save them and she was willing to pay any price. However, if the antidote was impossible to find, then she would never be able to save her son.

Suddenly, she looked up and sneered. "They're out for my blood. They went through a lot just to get to me." The look in her eyes changed, and it was filled with resolve and fury. "Please keep him safe, April. I'll find the antidote ASAP," she muttered.

April nodded. "Don't worry, Vania. I'll keep him safe."

"Can you tell me everything you know? I'll look for the antidote right away." She turned her attention to the other doctors. "You guys can help me out too. Any clues?"

Chapter 400 The Search Begins

All the doctors tried to see if they could remember anything, but they sighed and shook their heads.

"We can't do anything about it."

"I've never even seen this kind of poison before."

The doctors kept sighing, so Vania turned her attention to April.

Suddenly, April's eyes shone. "Someone might know something about this."

Delighted, Vania asked, "Who is it?"

Hanson was reminded of a certain person as well, and he asked, "Are you talking about the Apothecary's Family?"

"The Apothecary's Family?" Vania repeated. She had never heard of that family before.

April snapped his fingers. "Bingo. Legend has it that the apothecary's descendant, Mr. Owen, can cure all sorts of poison." He let out a sigh. "The Apothecary's Family is real, but Mr. Owen is just the stuff of legends. Nobody has seen him in the flesh before."

The Apothecary's Family was an organization that dated back hundreds of years. Everyone in the family spent their lives researching all kinds of poisons in the world. Rumor was that they had the antidote to every kind of poison, and this generation's leader was the Owen Family.

"Nobody has seen them before?" Vania asked, to which April nodded.

"It's been nearly a century since they were last sighted. Mr. Owen only cares about making his medicines, so he lives a quiet life in the mountains. We have no idea about his current situation."

"Well, someone must know something, or this rumor wouldn't have started." Vania was sure someone knew about the Apothecary's Family's situation, but there were a lot of forests in Hillsworth. She had no idea where to start.

Hanson did not want to douse her hope, but he had to say something. "We aren't even sure if Mr. Owen is still alive. Nobody knows who he is, or if he's even a man, to be honest. He could be a woman."

It was nigh impossible to find someone just from a rumor, but Vania was adamant on doing so. "I'll go through hell just to find him and save my son." But I have something to do before that. She looked at Hanson. "Wanna come with me?"

Hanson nodded. "Of course." He looked at April. "You'll handle things here. Call me if anything happens."

"Of course. You guys do what you need to do."

Hanson nodded and went with Vania.

Vania took the wheels, since Hanson had just donated his blood. She looked ahead coldly. "We're going to the Greyson Residence first." Melanie must have something to do with this.

Hanson nodded. He knew where Vania was going first anyway.

At the same time, George was lounging in his house, enjoying his tea like nobody's business. Josie was giving him a massage, while Melanie was scrolling through her phone as she sat on the sofa. She looked cruelly smug. That'll teach you not to mess with me, b*tch. I love seeing you cry.

Vania stormed right in. Since she came with Hanson, the servant did not stop her. Instead she announced, "President Luke and Miss Vania are here!"

The announcement made Josie stop what she was doing. She looked at Melanie, worried about what would happen.