

## ABANDONED 1161

### Chapter 1161

Watching Roxanne and Jack working in harmony with each other made the flames of jealousy in Colby's heart blaze even more fiercely.

The pre-testing went on for three whole days.

By the end of it, they succeeded in testing the various properties of the finished product and determining its basic feasibility. Only then did they start gradually increasing the dosage.

Following the increased quantity of medicinal herbs used, the stamina required for the experiment also gradually rose.

Due to the delicate nature of the experiment, they could not add the materials all at once. Instead, they could only stand watch at the laboratory bench and add it slowly, a little at a time.

On top of that, it was not easy to obtain the materials. Hence, they had to be extra careful while adding them. Noticing the beads of sweat on Roxanne's forehead, Jack offered in a low voice, "Let me do it." As he spoke, he made to take the materials from her.

However, she dodged his hand cautiously. She was worried about spilling the materials and dared not move about too much or abruptly. Nonetheless, that action was enough to indicate her refusal.

After all, there was no one else she trusted more than herself to carry out such a delicate task.

Seeing that, Jack raised his brows but did not insist any further. Instead, he grabbed two pieces of tissue from the side and said, "You're sweating. I'll help to dab it off."

Without waiting for her to respond, he stretched his hand toward her forehead.

Absorbed in observing the process of the experiment, the sudden realization that his hand was in front of her face took her by surprise, and she subconsciously jerked her head away.

For a moment, Jack's hand froze in midair.

Only when Roxanne noticed the tissues in his hand did it finally dawn on her what he had wanted to do. Even so, she felt a sense of repulsion in her heart.

"Thanks, Mr. Damaris, but I can do it myself," she uttered after returning to her senses, breaking the awkward atmosphere rather abruptly. Then, she took the tissues from him.

Jack smiled nonchalantly in response. The sight of his smile threw her into a daze for a brief moment.

No matter how I think about it, what he tried to do earlier seems like a rather intimate gesture. Looking at that smile on his face now, however, I can't help feeling that perhaps that ambiguous feeling was merely my imagination

Just as she was wondering whether she had read too much into it, Jack reached for the tissues in her hand that she had used to wipe her sweat as though it was the most natural thing in the world.

That caused her to waver again.

Meanwhile, jealousy and rage intermingled within Colby as he watched the pair interact as if they were the only people in the room

if this goes on, sooner or later, something is bound to happen between those two!

At that thought, he furrowed his brows and strode over to Roxanne. "You must be tired by now, Dr. Jarvis. Why don't you rest for a while? | can take over here"

| can't let these two spend any more time alone!

Roxanne was also at a loss for how to face Jack, so she went along with his suggestion. "Okay, then. Thanks."

Suppressing the raging jealousy in his heart, Colby shot her a reassuring smile.

Soon, she was standing at one side, leaving the two men at the bench by themselves.

After discarding the tissues, Jack turned around and gave Colby a cryptic smile. "It's a pleasure to work with you, Dr. Galloway."

"Mr. Damaris, since you're specifically here to assist with the research, please don't do anything unnecessary," Colby replied, looking somewhat grim.

Jack snorted. "How can you be sure it's unnecessary? Who knows? | may gain some unexpected results after the research is concluded."

Both of them understood the unspoken meaning behind their conversation. Colby's gaze darkened instantly when he heard Jack's reply.

That was because he knew there was a high possibility that what Jack said would turn into reality after seeing how well the latter got along with Roxanne.

His fury spiked as that prospect crossed his mind.

I've been by Roxanne's side for so long, yet she isn't even willing to spare me a glance. How can | possibly let Jack get his way?

## Chapter 1162

The atmosphere between the two men turned silent abruptly as both kept quiet afterward. Colby looked down at the experiment, his mind racing with various thoughts.

| cannot allow Jack and Roxanne to interact further in this manner. | must think of a way! All of a sudden, Jack's phone rang.

The man looked at the incoming caller ID and smiled apologetically at the other two in the room. "Excuse me. My grandpa is calling me. He probably wants to check on the progress of our experiment."

Roxanne nodded in understanding. Soon, Jack left the research facility with his phone.

Roxanne wanted to step forward to help out, but Colby waved his hand in dismissal. "You can stay there and get some rest. The reaction has already started. | can keep watch by myself."

Once the reaction began, there would not be much for them to do. Their only task would be to monitor the entire process to ensure no accident happened.

Hearing that, Roxanne did not insist further and returned to her seat. She could not help but be reminded of Jack's gesture earlier.

Even though she could not fathom his intention, based on that earlier incident alone, she felt that she had to keep a distance from him.

Meanwhile, Colby stole glances at Roxanne before carefully picking up a bottle of material on the laboratory bench.

Seizing the moment of her inattention, he cautiously added another part of the liquid from that bottle into the flask and swiftly replaced the bottle on the bench.

He was quick with his actions, not to mention the material he poured was colorless and odorless

As a result, when Roxanne came closer to inspect the progress of the reaction, she did not notice anything unusual. Not long after, Jack returned from outside.

Roxanne asked concernedly, "What did Old Mr. Damaris say?"

"Grandpa told me to assist you all to the best of my abilities after learning that the experiment is progressing smoothly." He beamed at her.

In response, she nodded and fell silent afterward.

Suddenly, Colby turned around to look at them. "Should this phenomenon be present during the experiment?"

His voice was filled with puzzlement.

Hearing his query, Roxanne and Jack were momentarily stunned before hastening over to the bench.

An icy glint flashed across Colby's eyes, and he stepped aside to let them check out the situation.

White smoke was billowing from the flask. Even the stopper was shaking vigorously as if the whole thing was going to explode. "What's going on?" Roxanne was utterly bemused.

She had never observed something like that during the previous pre-tests.

Did we add too many materials at once, and the conditions for the reaction failed to keep up?

Possessing an inquisitive spirit, Roxanne stopped the reaction and opened the stopper to figure out what was happening inside the flask.

As she knew that reaction would not produce any poisonous or harmful substance, she did not take any safety measures. Colby's pupils constricted when he saw she had unstopped the flask. He stretched out his hand, wanting to drag her backward. However, he thought of something the next second and retracted his hand ultimately.

Conversely, Jack reacted promptly and pulled Roxanne to his side.

"Be careful!"

He caught a whiff of a familiar smell. This is a poisonous gas, and it's one with relatively high toxicity!

Roxanne had also perceived the scent. Unfortunately, as she was too close to the flask, she inhaled a large amount of the gas at once. Instantaneously, she experienced the symptoms of poisoning-dizziness.

Roxanne mustered her strength to warn them. "Something's wrong... Quick, tell everyone to exit the building... Jack glanced at Colby, who got moving at once and started evacuating the personnel inside the research facility.

At the same time, Jack immediately helped Roxanne to retreat

Chapter 1163 Arriving at the corridor with better ventilation, Jack asked Roxanne about her condition concernedly, "How are you feeling?" He had been near the flask's opening as well, but his symptoms of poisoning were not as severe because he reacted in time.

Roxanne's head was spinning terribly. Still, she forced herself not to succumb to vertigo. Staring at the research facility's entrance, she asked, "H-Has everyone moved out of the building?"

The gas was very poisonous and spread rapidly. She was afraid there might be other researchers who were poisoned as well.

The sight of her still worrying about others when she was in that sickly state tugged at Jack's heartstrings. "Dr. Galloway is already evacuating the premise. Don't worry."

After answering her, he grasped her wrist to check her condition. Instinctively, Roxanne wanted to avoid the physical contact, but she did not even have the strength to lift her arm.

"Something is very off with this reaction. This poisonous gas shouldn't be present regardless of how erroneous our experiment had gone," Jack elaborated to her while performing the examination.

Naturally, she was aware of that too. However, she did not have the energy to discuss that matter with him at that moment.

Soon, Colby, leading a group of researchers, came running out, leaving a few more experienced researchers to handle the emergency.

They surrounded Roxanne while engaging in a heated discussion. "How's Dr. Jarvis?"

"Shouldn't this kind of dangerous experiment be performed in the designated laboratory? What happened today? How did this poisonous gas come to be?"

More questions ensued as everyone expressed their doubts.

The flow of air slowed down as more people gathered there.

Roxanne's face grew paler. Even her coughing sound gradually turned diminished.

"Dr. Jarvis!" Feigning worry, Colby crouched next to Jack and Roxanne. "Mr. Damaris, how is Dr. Jarvis doing?" Jack merely cast a dark look at him, ignoring him.

The next second, Roxanne started coughing violently.

"Oh no!"

Jack's pupils constricted as he swiftly stretched out his hands

Roxanne's whole body went limp, and she passed out, slumping right into his outstretched arms.

When Colby saw their intimate posture, his gaze darkened Jack should've been the one to be severely poisoned

He only wanted something unfortunate to befall Jack so that the latter would be separated from Roxanne.

Unexpectedly, his plan was not thorough enough, resulting in Roxanne being the one to unstopper the flask.

To avoid exposing his wrongdoing, Colby could only stand by and watch as she ran the risk and inhaled at large amount of the poisonous gas.

Of course, he was unwilling to endanger Roxanne and even wanted to reach out to stop her. However, on second thought, he would be wasting that chance and might even expose himself if he did so.

Besides, even if Roxanne were the one to be poisoned, he would still achieve half of his goal. | suppose she can only stay in the hospital for the time being and won't be free to spend time with Jack.

Colby felt exhilarated at that thought.

To conceal his emotions, he behaved hypocritically, standing up and glowering at the onlookers. "Why are all of you gathering here? Dr. Jarvis needs fresh air. Aren't you aware of basic knowledge like this?"

Those experienced researchers hastily dispersed as if they had just recalled something important. Colby then said to Jack, "I'll contact the hospital." With that, he swiftly strode to one corner and took out his phone to make the call.

Thereafter, seemingly remembering something, he searched for Lucian's number in his contact list, typed a message, and sent it to him. Throughout it all, his face was expressionless.

## Chapter 1164

Meanwhile, Lucian was having a weekly wrap-up meeting in a conference room at Farwell Group.

Members of the upper management apprehensively looked at Lucian, who was sitting at the end of the table. They had been cautious for the past two days, for Lucian seemed to be in a bad mood.

The tension in the conference room was so thick one could cut it with a knife, and when it was time for progress reports, they all walked on eggshells, fearing a single mistake from them would send Lucian flying into a rage.

The directors of departments with terrible performances didn't even dare to raise their heads during the meeting. Everyone held their breaths in dread until a knock came on the door.

The director who was presenting stopped talking and followed the lines of sight of his colleagues. Everyone in the conference room focused their attention on the door.

The door opened to reveal an awkward Cayden standing in the doorway, holding a phone.

Cayden shot an apologetic smile at the rest before turning to look at Lucian with a troubled expression. "Mr. Farwell, your phone."

Lucian, who was already in a bad mood, got even more furious when the meeting was disrupted. His expression turned stonier than ever, and he was seconds away from chewing Cayden out.

On second thought, however, he figured Cayden had been working for him long enough to know not to disturb a meeting unless there was something important.

Lucian suppressed his anger at that thought and gestured for Cayden to bring his phone over.

Cayden discreetly let out a sigh of relief and hurried into the room. He even clicked on the text message, displaying it on the screen before handing it over to Lucian.

When Lucian reached for the phone, Cayden deliberately glanced at the screen, implying Lucian to look at it. Noticing Cayden's out-of-the-ordinary behavior, Lucian followed his line of sight and dropped his gaze to the phone. With a glance, Lucian caught the name "Jarvis" on the screen.

His eyebrows furrowed as he perused the message carefully.

It was a message from Colby that read: Dr. Jarvis accidentally inhaled some poisonous gas during an experiment. She is currently unconscious.

Cayden hesitated for a while when he saw the contents of the message.

Mr. Farwell is seemingly not on speaking terms with Ms. Jarvis lately. Moreover, he has clearly decided to go about his marriage engagement with Ms. Pearson,

Thus, Cayden was conflicted about whether he should inform Lucian about the news.

Recalling how concerned Lucian was about Roxanne's matters, however, Cayden decided to bite the bullet in the end and brought the phone to the conference room.

At that moment, he was studying Lucian's expression intently without blinking, afraid that his action was unnecessary and would end up making Lucian angry

He watched as Lucian's expression turned darker. Even the members of the upper management who sat further away could sense the atmosphere in the room growing tenser by the minute.

"Today's meeting ends here. | want each person-in-charge to submit a written document of the remaining part to Cayden," Lucian ordered as he rose from his seat.

Without waiting for a response, Lucian left the room in a hurry.

Poisoned during an experiment? What is Roxanne doing? How could she not prioritize her safety after conducting so many years of experiments?

The directors in the conference room exchanged confused glances.

Lucian had always prioritized work over everything else during his years as Farwell Group's CEO. However, recently, they had seen Lucian suspend numerous meetings midway due to unknown reasons. Though the meetings weren't important, Lucian's behavior was still shocking to them.

Cayden silently exhaled a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, it seems | didn't do anything unnecessary. From the look on Mr. Farwell's face, it's apparent Ms. Jarvis is important to him. | hope this incident can improve the relationship between the two.

Chapter 1165 Back at the research institute, Jack carried Roxanne into her office.

Even though the hallway was spacious and he could've just treated Roxanne there, concerned employees would occasionally stick their noses into the situation.

Plus, he also needed a quiet environment to treat Roxanne.

At the same time, Colby returned to the hallway after sending the message only to find out Jack and Roxanne were gone "Where's Dr. Jarvis?"

Colby grabbed one of the researchers, his expression grim.

The researcher was briefly taken aback before pointing at Roxanne's office. "I think | saw Mr. Damaris carrying her into the Office."

A dark glint flashed across Colby's eyes when he heard that. He then nodded at the researcher. "Thanks." Before the researcher could respond, Colby strode toward the office.

| just took my gaze off them for one second, and Jack took that window to create an opportunity for them to be alone. Luckily, I'm confident in my skill. I'm sure there's no way Jack can easily succeed in treating Roxanne. If Jack wants to use this chance to please Roxanne, he's basically dreaming.

With that in mind, Colby slowed down his pace.

He took his time walking over to Roxanne's office. After putting on a worried look, he knocked on the door. Jack was in the midst of examining Roxanne's condition when he heard knocking on the office door. Subsequently, Colby entered the room with a look of concern.

"Mr. Damaris, how's Dr. Jarvis? I've already contacted the hospital. We can head over there any time." Jack merely cast a glance at him. "Please open all the windows."

Roxanne needed someone by her side at that moment. Hence, even though Jack knew the room needed to be ventilated, he couldn't step away from her. Colby's arrival was just in time.

A flicker of anger rose within Colby at the proximity between Jack and Roxanne coupled with Jack's commanding tone.

He was about to lose his temper but soon kept himself in check, for he was confident Jack wouldn't be able to treat Roxanne no matter how hard he tried.

When the wrath within Colby ebbed away, he cooperatively opened all the windows before approaching Jack and Roxanne. "Mr. Damaris, did you bring Dr. Jarvis back to her office because you came up with a way to treat her?" Jack furrowed his eyebrows at the question. "Not yet. | can only try"

Colby curled the corners of his lips into a discreet smile before asking with concern, "Oh, what's wrong with Dr. Jarvis then? Do you know what poisoned her? Both of you worked together on the experiment for the past two days | thought it should be safe?"

He sounded as if he had absolutely nothing to do with it Jack had his suspicions about Colby involvement, but he was busy checking in on Roxanne's condition at the moment that he didn't have time to think

Hearing Colby's question, Jack merely replied concisely, "Gas poisoning. Her lungs can't expel the poisonous gas lingering within, and now the poison had seeped into her blood. It has to be dealt with immediately.

When he finished, he urgently demanded, "Prepare my acupuncture tools. I'm going to treat her this instant!"

Colby heeded his words and turned around, putting on an act of searching for Jack's acupuncture tools in the office. Jack's tone sounded as if he was confident in treating Roxanne.

Colby would never let that happen, though.

His intention was to have one of them step away from their research momentarily to create distance between them. Won't my plan backfire if Jack manages to treat Roxanne?

Colby knew he couldn't say much under those circumstances and merely complied with Jack's demands.

The best-case scenario will be delaying the treatment until Lucian gets here and letting the two fight.

## Chapter 1166

"Mr.Damaris, why don't we take Dr.Jarvis to the hospital?"

After finding the acupuncture tools, Colby was still trying to stall time.He held onto the medical kit, refusing to pass it to Jack.

Jack got anxious and reached for the medical kit, but Colby dodged his hand. Colby urged Jack earnestly, "Dr.Jarvis is in a precarious condition. You said it yourself that you could only try.With her current condition, | don't think you have the option to fail."

With that, he faked concern and added, "Moreover, you were right next to the flask, too.I'm sure you've inhaled some of the poisonous gas as well.| doubt you don't feel any discomfort."

Jack frowned deeply at Colby's comment.

I am indeed feeling slightly dizzy, but | don't think that'll affect my treatment of Roxanne.

In the meantime, Colby continued prattling on, "Even if you're fine, you can't guarantee you'll be able to treat Dr.Jarvis successfully, not to mention now that

you're not feeling well.I've already contacted the hospital, and they're ready for us any time."

Jack looked at the unconscious Roxanne and turned to regard Colby with a grave expression.

"What are you playing at, Dr.Galloway?"

Colby's heart skipped a beat when he heard Jack's question.



Steeling himself, he countered, "I don't understand what you mean, Mr. Damaris. I'm just worried for Dr. Jarvis."

"Then give me the medical kit!" Jack hissed.

A troubled expression marred Colby's countenance.

"Mr. Damaris, I mean it. With Dr. Jarvis' current condition, it's best to take her to the hospital—"

"Do you think I'm not as good as those doctors in the hospital?" Jack questioned coldly.

Colby fell silent at his sharp remark.

A few seconds later, he begrudgingly handed over the medical kit.

"I'll be standing here, watching you. I want to help in case anything happens." Jack shot him a glare.

"There's no need. Give me the medical kit, and you can leave!"

Judging from how Colby acted earlier, he didn't think Colby was genuinely concerned about Roxanne's condition.

However, the latter turned a deaf ear to his command and remained at their side even until Jack had finished sterilizing the needles.

Jack coldly ordered, "I have to take off Ms. Jarvis' clothes when I treat her later, so I'll have to ask you to leave."

Shock filled Colby's eyes.

"I think Dr. Jarvis won't appreciate being undressed by any man when she's unconscious. I hope you can respect her." Jack's eyebrows pinched together into a frown.

"I'm only doing it to perform acupuncture on her! Why are you standing here? If you truly respect her, you should've left when I asked you to!"

The two were in a stalemate for a few seconds before Jack proceeded to unbutton Roxanne's clothes.

"Stop!"

Colby could no longer keep the lid on his anger. He didn't plan all this to let Jack take advantage of Roxanne like this! "F\*ck off!"

Jack snapped as he flung Colby's hand away.

"We can't afford to delay treatment with Ms. Jarvis' condition. Do you want her to sink into a coma?"

Hearing that, Colby gritted his teeth and retracted his hand.

All he wanted was for Roxanne to fall sick.

Roxanne falling into a coma wasn't something he wanted to witness.

Moreover, he would be too suspicious if he continued to hinder Jack from treating Roxanne.

At that thought, Colby took a step back while wearing a dark expression before glancing at the time.

It had been nearly twenty minutes since he sent Lucian that message.

Where is he? Why isn't he here yet?

Chapter 1167

"Please excuse me," Jack said to the unconscious Roxanne before carefully reaching out to undo her button.

Colby was grimacing as he watched Jack's actions.

Right as Jack undid Roxanne's first button, a series of rapid footsteps rang out from outside the office.

Colby's eyes lit up, but he quickly suppressed his excitement and looked at the door in faked confusion.

On the other hand, Jack was too focused on treating Roxanne, so he did not hear the sounds at all.

For ventilation purposes, the door to the office was wide open.

The very second Lucian stepped into the office, he saw what Jack was doing. "What are you doing?" Lucian already disliked Jack because of the latter's relationship with Roxanne.

Thus, he turned livid when he was greeted by the sight of Jack trying to take advantage of Roxanne while she was unconscious, and he dashed over right

away. Before Jack could react, he was punched in the face and stumbled a few steps back before finally regaining his balance.

"What are you trying to do to Roxanne while she's unconscious, Jack Damaris? I'm warning you now; you better stay away from her! She's mine!"

Lucian then pulled the unconscious Roxanne into his arms and glared at Jack viciously.

Jack had inhaled toxic gas, so he was weaker than Lucian.

After getting punched, he took a whole minute to recollect himself and instinctively attempt to retaliate.

Nevertheless, when he registered who had arrived, he tamped down his fury and licked the corner of his scraped lips.

"Ms. Jarvis has been poisoned. I'm afraid her life is in danger. | have to take off her shirt to perform acupuncture on her," he said in a low voice.

When Lucian heard that, his eyes darkened, and he lowered his gaze to look at the woman in his arms.

Earlier, when he received Colby's message, he was only informed about Roxanne's unconscious state from getting poisoned.

There was no mention of her life being in danger.

Even though he had made all the preparations for the worst-case scenario and had ordered the best hospital in the city to go on standby, he still couldn't help panicking when he heard the news.

If anything happens to Roxanne...

Jack lifted his hand to touch his injured cheek before walking back to Roxanne, intending to pick up where he left off.

If Lucian had attacked him at a different time and place, Jack certainly would have returned the blow mercilessly.

However, Roxanne's life was on the line, so Jack did not have time to settle the score with Lucian.

"Get lost!"

Yet, before he could even touch the woman, Lucian carried her in his arms and strode to the doorway.

Jack froze.

Once he realized what Lucian was trying to do, he hastily ran after him. "Lucian, Ms. Jarvis' situation is urgent! We can't waste any time at all! | might be able to treat her with the time you use to send her to the hospital!"

Lucian ignored him and continued walking toward the entrance of the research institute.

At that, Jack snapped his brows together and turned to shoot a glare at Colby, who was still standing in the office, before following Lucian.

An ambulance was already waiting at the entrance of the research institute, and a doctor and two nurses were waiting for Lucian's orders.

The moment they saw Lucian stepping out of the building with Roxanne in his arms, they rushed over with a stretcher and swiftly placed Roxanne on it before carrying her into the ambulance.

By the time Jack came rushing out, the ambulance had already left.

Lucian was left standing at the entrance while wearing a grim look on his face and was about to get into his own car.

## Chapter 1168

Jack scanned the surroundings and saw no sign of Roxanne anywhere. Hastily, he walked over to stop Lucian, who was about to leave.

"Where's Ms. Jarvis?"

Lucian could not believe that the other man still had the audacity to come after him. He paused in his tracks and shot an icy glare at Jack.

“That’s none of your business. Stay in your lane. I’ll take care of my woman.” “Lucian Farwell!”

Jack found the man before him absolutely unreasonable.

“Do you know what situation Ms. Jarvis is in? She might die any time! It’s fine if you don’t want me to treat her, but you should have at least let me go with her!” I can still give Roxanne emergency treatment if anything happens to her on the way to the hospital.

As soon as he finished his sentence, he noticed the anger written all over Lucian’s face.

“I told you this is none of your business! In fact, I’d like to ask you why you’re so worried about my woman!” Jack frowned.

“Have you been coveting her?” Lucian snapped.

“Roxanne has explained to me that she bears no romantic feelings toward you. She only sees you as a business partner. Mr. Damaris, it’s best if you stop acting on those feelings of yours!”

With that, Lucian glanced at the hand on his arm and snarled, “Let go!”

Jack ignored his warning and insisted, “I’ll go with you to see her!”

Jack’s insistence made Lucian’s temper flare, and in the next second, Lucian raised his fist to punch the other man.

Jack groaned in pain when he was hit in the stomach.

Instinctively, he let go of Lucian and clutched his stomach.

“Stay away from her! If you keep pestering her, then I’ll have to start wondering if you were why she was poisoned,”

Lucian hissed as he fixed his gaze on Jack, his expression grim.

Hearing that, Jack endured the intense pain in his stomach and gritted out, “Don’t make baseless accusations! If I did that to her, then why would I bother trying to save her? I’m just worried about Ms. Jarvis!”

By then, Lucian was already in the car.

Without sparing Jack a glance, he answered, “I’ve already gotten the best doctor to be on standby, and I’ve made arrangements for her to be treated with the best equipment. There’s no way you can cure her if those can’t.”

With that said, he started the car and drove toward the hospital. I’ve wasted too much time with Jack. I wonder how Roxanne is now.

Meanwhile, anger thrummed in Jack's veins as he thought about the two punches he had to endure while watching Lucian drive off.

I hope Lucian will be plagued by regret for the rest of his life if anything happens to Roxanne.

As for how he punched me twice...

One day, I'll make him pay twice the price! "Mr.Damaris."

Just as Jack was stewing in his anger, Colby ambled out of the research institute and pretentiously looked around.

"Why are you alone? Where are Dr.Jarvis and Mr.Farwell? How is Dr.Jarvis now?"

"Shut up!"

Jack was already filled with fury, and Colby's words only served to add fuel to the fire.

A look of annoyance crept onto Jack's face.

Colby froze before tentatively asking, "Is Dr.Jarvis..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Jack interrupted him, "Colby, why did the experiment go wrong? What exactly happened?"

At that, Colby tensed, and the hair on the back of his neck stood on end. Jack's tone sounded as if he already knew Colby was the one who had tampered with the experiment.

Chapter 1169 No.

That's not possible.

Jack wasn't around when I did it.

Moreover, Roxanne's unconscious right now, so I'm the only one with the right to check the surveillance cameras of the lab.

No one will be able to check the footage without my permission.

Even if Jack is suspicious about my involvement, there's nothing he can do if I deny everything.

With that thought in mind, Colby relaxed.

"Weren't you the one who has been working on the experiment with Dr.Jarvis lately? I wasn't sure about your experiment's details, and that's why I didn't dare to open the bottle right away—that's why I asked you guys to take a look at it." In other words, he was implying that he had stayed away from the lab countertop to ensure that the experiment would go smoothly without his presence.

After hearing his explanation, Jack looked at him skeptically before saying, "Dr.Galloway, don't you think it's such a coincidence? Why did something

happen precisely when I wasn't around?"

Colby shrugged, his expression remaining unchanged.

“I'm not sure either.”

Then, he shifted the topic and said, “What’s most important now is Dr.Jarvis’ condition. I wonder how she is right now. Where did Mr.Farwell take her to? Can we visit her?”

The mention of Lucian caused a dark look to descend upon Jack's face again. “Why did Lucian find out about Ms.Jarvis’ poisoning?”

Colby suffened, but he soon uttered in a confident tone, “Dr.Jarvis seems to be in a good relationship with Mr.Farwell, who's in charge of the powerful Farwell Group of Horington. Of course I’m going to look for Mr.Farwell after what happened to Dr.Jarvis. I was hoping he could provide her with the best medical resources.”

The grim look on Jack's face turned even more intense.

“Dr.Galloway, have you forgotten that the Damaris family is more well-known in the medical industry?”

Colby retorted calmly, “I did, but you didn’t seem like you were going to send her to the hospital, and I couldn’t convince you otherwise. So, I had no choice but to look for Mr.Farwell.”

Jack glared at him for a few more seconds before uttering, “I hope that really was what happened.”

With that, Jack strode toward his car. Colby’s voice sounded out behind him. “Mr.Damaris, when will we continue with our research?”

As if he did not hear Colby, Jack closed his car door and drove away from the research institute.

Jack had a sneaking suspicion that Colby was involved in both the poisoning incident and the fire at the research institute.

However, for now, he neither had the evidence to prove that nor did he have the time to look into the matter.

Although Colby was acting suspicious, there was one thing he had gotten right —what was most important at that moment was Roxanne’s condition.

Where did Lucian take her to? Delight danced in Colby’s eyes as he watched Jack’s car head down the road.

He's finally gone! For the past few days, Colby would feel annoyed every time he saw Jack’s luxury car parked by the research institute’s entrance. He did not want to see Jack around at all.

Even though Roxanne never really paid him any heed in the past, he had been the only one by her side in the research institute.

Hence, Colby could lie to himself by thinking that he still had a chance with her. Yet, ever since Jack got into the picture, Jack had taken over Colby’s position and diminished the last flicker of hope within him.

At present, Colby finally got rid of Jack.

In fact, it seemed like his efforts had not gone to waste —he had succeeded in pitting Lucian against Jack.

If everything went as he planned, he could stand on the sidelines and watch the drama unfold.

While Lucian and Jack were busy fighting against each other, he would choose the right time to appear by Roxanne's side.

Colby refused to believe that Roxanne would still turn a blind eye to him by then.

Chapter 1170

Right as Lucian arrived at the hospital, the hospital director came over to greet him.

"Mr. Farwell" The look of anger remained on Lucian's face.

"How is she?"

"She's in the emergency room. The doctors you hired are all inside as well," said the director with a meek smile as he trailed behind Lucian.

Soon, Lucian came to a stop outside the emergency room as the medical staff gathered around him.

The sign outside the emergency room was still lit, and no one knew what was going on inside.

"What did the specialists say when the ambulance reached?"

Lucian asked in a low voice.

At that, the director sneaked a glance at Lucian's expression before frowning, troubled.

"Speak!"

Lucian whipped his head toward the director and glared at him.

It was only then the director shakily said, "The specialists said that...Ms. Jarvis is in a bad state. They can only do their best to save her, but they can't guarantee that they'll be able to succeed..."

Roxanne had made a name for herself in Horington's medical field because of the previous news.

Everyone was impressed by Roxanne, who was a rare sight in the medical field. Thus, the director recognized her as soon as she was brought into the hospital. After explaining the situation to Lucian, the director quickly added, "Please don't worry. We've changed the equipment in the emergency room to the top ones. As long as the specialists do their best, nothing will go wrong."

Lucian knitted his brows.

Even though he had already found out about Roxanne's situation from Jack, his heart still plummeted when he heard that even the specialists could not guarantee her safety.

"Mr. Farwell, Ms. Jarvis is a good person, and nothing will happen to good people," the director reassured, trying his best to cheer Lucian up.

However, Lucian only found him annoying and snapped, "You can leave now. I'll wait for her here by myself"

Hearing that, the director clamped his mouth shut and sheepishly nodded. "Please let me know if you need anything."

Then, he left the corridor with the group of doctors and nurses.

Silence descended over the area.

Lucian lifted his head to stare at the lit-up sign, feeling unusually frustrated. Ever since Roxanne came back to the country, she immersed herself in various research.

| wonder if she ever expected a day like this where she would end up on the verge of death because of what she's passionate about.

If she comes out of this safe and sound...

Lucian's eyes darkened.

If Roxanne comes out of this safe and sound, and if she gets back together with me, | won't let her work herself to death anymore.

Alas, those were merely things he hoped would happen.

Lucian tore his eyes away from the sign and sat down on the bench with a grimace.

He then decided to stare at the door of the emergency room instead.

It has only been ten minutes since she went in. | can wait.

Maybe those specialists have found a way to save her, Lucian reassured himself in his mind.

Nonetheless, another wave of frustration hit him.

What's going on with me? She won't come back to me anymore, so why should | get so anxious for her? Even if things do go wrong...

Lucian gritted his teeth, struggling.

So what if things do go wrong for her today? I've already found the best doctors and prepped the best medical equipment for her.

I've been benevolent enough to do all that for her, so why am | sitting here, waiting for her now? With that thought in mind, Lucian moved to rise to his feet. However, when he looked at the closed doors, he could not lift his legs as if they were weighed down by lead.