

ABANDONED 1631

Chapter 1631 Tell Me

“Old Mr. Damaris.”

Lucian searched the mansion but failed to locate Jack. Then, he marched toward the back garden.

Lucian greeted Hector distantly when he saw the latter.

Hector placed the watering can on one side and nodded at Lucian.

The butler's eyes were filled with guilt when he followed Lucian into the garden and met with Hector.

Hector waved his hand. “You may leave now. | shall have a chat with Mr. Farwell.”

The butler heaved a sigh of relief after hearing that. He politely retreated into the living room. “I'll prepare some coffee for you.”

Subsequently, Hector and Lucian were left alone inside the back garden. Lucian scanned the surroundings emotionlessly and still didn't see Jack around.

Hector uttered, “Why are you here today, Mr. Farwell?”

Standing before Hector, Lucian slightly relaxed his tense expression as his respect toward Hector persisted. “I wish to meet with Jack. May | know if you can tell me where he is?”

Hector knitted his brows as a curious look flitted across his eyes. Supporting himself with a walking stick, he sat by the small table in the back garden. Then, he gestured at Lucian. “Have a seat before we talk.”

Naturally, Lucian wasn't in the mood to sit down. Unfortunately, he couldn't refuse Hector's invitation, so he walked over and sat beside the latter.

The butler placed two cups of hot coffee on the table for them. “You said you're here to meet with Jack. May | know what's the matter?”

Hector was a worldly man who had lived a spectacular life. Therefore, he could keep his composure despite knowing Lucian wasn't there with friendly intentions.

Forcefully suppressing his burning rage, Lucian replied solemnly, “This is a matter between Mr. Damaris and me. It will be best if you don't interfere, Old Mr. Damaris. You just need to tell me his whereabouts.”

The Damaris family was a century-old and prestigious clan, while Hector was a prominent and esteemed figure in society.

Hence, Lucian decided not to lump Jack's behavior with the Damaris family. He reckoned if Hector were to be informed of his grandson's doings, the old man's health might deteriorate due to anger.

Hector grew more unsettled because of Lucian's reluctance to come clean.

“You can talk to me about what's troubling you. Jack is a member of the Damaris family, so | cannot escape being involved in his matters. Our family upholds a

stringent set of teachings. If Jack has done something wrong, | won't let him off easy either." Hector attempted to persuade Lucian.

As seconds continued to tick by, Lucian lost his patience to wait any longer. He uttered coldly, "In that case, | would like to suggest you demand Mr. Damaris' presence here, and we will chew over this matter before you!"

After seeing that Lucian had compromised, Hector had no choice but to agree. He immediately called for the butler and instructed him to request Jack to come home at once.

The butler immediately executed Hector's order and contacted Jack. Meanwhile, Hector and Lucian continued conversing in the back garden.

"I've asked someone to summon him over. Can you tell me what happened now?" Hector let out a sigh. "I've never had to worry about Jack since he was young. That was why | let him take over Damaris Group. However, lately, it seems like he has lost his way.

Lucian gazed at the old man. "Old Mr. Damaris, since we'll discuss this matter before you later, | shall not keep you in the dark further. Mr. Damaris utilized an unknown trick to render my wife comatose. The hospital staff can't determine what's wrong with her, so | came here to look for him!"

An astonished expression spread across Hector's face after he heard that. He even stopped breathing for a few seconds. "W- What did you say?"

Chapter 1632 She Is Not Your Wife

"Your grandson, Jack, used underhanded means to render my wife unconscious. She has yet to regain her consciousness," Lucian replied coldly with an expressionless look on his face.

Hector's chest heaved as he began panting heavily all of a sudden. It got so bad that he looked as though he would stop breathing at any moment.

Lucian frowned as he got up to pat Hector on the back before handing him a cup of warm water.

"| didn't want to tell you about this at first, but you insisted on having us discuss this in front of you. | had no other choice."

It took Hector a few minutes just to stop heaving. His eyes were filled with disbelief as he took the glass of water from Lucian. "Is there some kind of mistake? Jack would never do such a thing! This is impossible..."

"| wouldn't have come here if | wasn't sure that it was him," Lucian replied.

Hector fell silent once again.

Knowing Lucian, it's true that he wouldn't have shown up like this without being absolutely certain. That means Jock really is the one who did this!

Right when the atmosphere in the back garden was getting incredibly tense, they heard a commotion coming from the mansion's entrance.

The two of them turned around and saw Jack making his way toward them.

“Hi, Grandpa. You wanted to see me?”

After greeting Hector, Jack casually turned toward Lucian and said, “Oh, what a surprise to see you here, Mr. Farwell” “Jack!”

The look in Lucian's eyes turned incredibly gloomy when he saw Jack, and his body exuded an intense murderous aura. “Looks like you're here to see me, Mr. Farwell. How may | help you?”

Those words had barely left Jack's mouth when Lucian stepped forward and grabbed him by the collar.

“Stop playing dumb with me! What have you done to Roxanne, huh? What the f*ck do you want?”

Jack arched an eyebrow in response and shifted his gaze toward Lucian's hands as he asked, “Are you sure you want to take that tone with me, Mr. Farwell?”

As Jack had complete control over Roxanne's life, he didn't feel threatened by Lucian's attitude in the slightest.

He was confident that Lucian wouldn't dare do anything to him. Lucian tightened his grip on Jack's collar as he yelled, “It's funny you say that after what you've done to my wife! You'd better help her regain consciousness right now, or | will make you pay dearly!”

Jack pretended to be terrified for a few seconds before letting out a mocking chuckle.

He then grabbed Lucian's wrist and said, “Oh, please! She's not your wife! | haven't heard of you two getting remarried, so she's just an ex-wife to you at best!”

Jack's face clouded over when he saw that Lucian had no intention of letting go.

“Also, | would be more mindful of my tone if | were you. If you keep threatening me like this, | might get so scared that | end up forgetting how to wake her up. Just so you know, I'm the only person in the world who knows how to do so.”

Lucian's eyes were bloodshot as he glared furiously at the man before him. If looks could kill, he would have torn Jack to shreds in an instant.

If | knew this was going to happen, | would've told Roxanne to stay away from Jack ever since Colby tried to hurt her!

Despite his burning anger, Lucian had no choice but to let go of Jack when he thought about Roxanne, who was still lying unconscious on the hospital bed.

Sure enough, Jack became a lot smugger when Lucian let go of his collar. “See? That wasn't so hard, was it? Still, | am not very satisfied with your attitude, Mr. Farwell. As for Ms. Jarvis—”

Jack was cut off mid-sentence when Hector hit him with his cane and yelled angrily, “You b*stard!” The look in Jack's eyes was icy-cold when he turned to look at Hector.

“Grandpa, are you siding with an outsider?”

Hector was hoping that he would be right about Jack being innocent. After all, he had watched Jack grow up, so he believed his grandson would never do something so heartless.

Even with everything Lucian told him, Hector was still clinging to the possibility of Jack being innocent. It wasn't until Jack showed up and taunted Lucian that Hector finally believed he was guilty.

Although Jack had carefully worded his sentences to avoid admitting to his crime, his attitude toward Lucian made it incredibly obvious.

Hector was able to read between the lines and felt utterly disappointed in Jack.

To think that my grandson, whom I have worked so hard to nurture from a young age, would do such a horrible thing behind my back...

Hector was so overwhelmed by the sudden realization that he didn't know how to respond. After hearing Jack threaten Lucian, Hector snapped out of it and whacked him with his cane.

“I am on the side of justice! What have you done to Dr. Jarvis? Have you forgotten what I taught you? One should only use medical knowledge to save people, not harm them! How could you do something so horrible? I'm disappointed in you!” he shouted furiously when Jack questioned him.

Jack was extremely displeased as he had finally gotten the upper hand against Lucian, only to have his grandfather beat and lecture him a second later.

“This is between us young people, so you should stay out of this. Anyway, it's really hot out here. I'll have the butler bring you indoors,” Jack replied and summoned the butler.

The atmosphere in the back garden was so intense that it felt like a battlefield, minus the gunfire and explosions.

As the butler had been summoned, he had no choice but to make his way over. He then stared between Jack and Hector anxiously as he was unsure who he should take orders from.

Hector slammed his cane down into the ground and shouted angrily, “Why did you come over? I'm still alive and kicking here! He is not the one in charge of this household!”

The butler shuddered as he nodded and went back into the house. As the tension between Hector and Jack continued to rise, Lucian stepped aside and watched on with an expressionless look on his face.

Old Mr. Damaris did not know about the horrible things Jack had been doing behind his back. Now that he is aware, he is sure to interfere and force Jack to save Roxanne.

“Well? Start talking! What have you done to Dr. Jarvis? Mr. Farwell says she's still unconscious right now! What did you do to her?” Hector shouted in a somewhat hoarse voice.

| can't believe Jack would go as far as messing with Farwell Group! It's true that we are from a prestigious family in the medical field, but that's pretty much all there is to our family. There's no way we could ever stand up to a business empire like Farwell Group! If Farwell Group so much as decides to come after us, there would be nothing we could do about it!

“| think you should go get some rest, Grandpa. A man of your age shouldn't be worrying about these things. It's bad for your health!” Jack replied impatiently.

Hector raised his cane once again when he heard that, but he didn't bring it down on Jack this time. After all, there was no point in hitting Jack when it wouldn't change a thing.

“If you really cared about my well-being, then apologize to Mr. Farwell and wake Dr. Jarvis up!”

Chapter 1634 He Used Essential Oil Jack let out a cold chuckle. “It is Mr. Farwell's actions that will determine whether | wake her up.”

He then shifted his gaze toward Lucian, who was standing to the side, as he asked sarcastically, “Mr. Farwell, did you really think | would give in because you came to my grandpa for help? Asking an old man to help you get what you want? Since when did you become so childish?”

Hector got so mad when he heard those words that he started coughing uncontrollably. “Shut up, Jack! How dare you behave so insolently when you're the one in the wrong?”

“Everything | do is for the Damaris family!” Jack insisted with a straight face.

Realizing that Hector was about to collapse from the coughing, the butler quickly rushed over and helped him into the living room.

Hector was frustrated that he was powerless to do anything about the situation. All he could do was point a finger at Jack and hope that he would repent before it was too late.

Instead of checking on Hector, Jack felt relieved that there was no one left to interfere with his plans.

He shifted his gaze back toward Lucian and said arrogantly, “Now that it's just you and me again, we can finally have a proper conversation.”

Jack sat down beside the table and crossed his legs elegantly.

“You said you would think about it yesterday, Mr. Damaris. Well? Do you have an answer yet? If yes, then go ahead and name your terms!” Lucian snapped with a frown.

Jack frowned in dissatisfaction. “Mr. Farwell, do keep in mind that you're the one in need of my help right now. Is that any way to ask someone for a favor?”

The back garden fell into complete silence after that. Having gained the upper hand, Jack grinned smugly at Lucian as he waited for the latter to respond.

After what seemed like forever, Lucian suppressed his anger and said, “What do you want, Mr. Damaris? | will do anything as long as you wake Roxanne up.”

“See, none of this would've happened if you'd just spoken to me with this humble attitude while | was doing business with Ms. Jarvis.”

Jack let out a cold chuckle as he continued with a sneer, “Unfortunately, it's a little too late for this change in attitude to make a difference now. I'll need some more time to reconsider this.”

Lucian clenched his fists tightly and tried his best to remain calm. “Of course. After all, you hold all the cards now. There is one thing | don't understand, though.”

Jack arched an eyebrow at him. “Oh? What is it?”

“When did you poison Roxanne?” Lucian asked while keeping his gaze fixated on Jack.

Jack let out a disdainful snicker as he replied, “You underestimate me, Mr. Farwell. I'm the heir of the Damaris family. Lowly methods like poisoning are beneath me. What | used is far more sophisticated!”

Lucian gritted his teeth as he waited for Jack to reveal his answer.

“| used essential oil. By slowly increasing the dosage, | was able to get Ms. Jarvis to absorb the required amount over time. That is how | achieved the desired effect,” Jack explained nonchalantly.

Dissatisfied with Lucian's unresponsiveness, Jack added, “I'll be honest with you here. With the exception of that one time you were present, | had the essential oil burning in the background every time | conducted my business with Ms. Jarvis. Unfortunately for her, she didn't notice what it truly was. In fact, she even assumed it was just a habit that my family practiced.”

Recalling Roxanne's naive response from a few days ago, Jack found it so amusing that he burst out laughing on the spot.

That was the last straw for Lucian. He could no longer hold himself back when he saw Jack mocking Roxanne gleefully, especially after what Jack had done to her.

Chapter 1635 Making His Demands

“Honestly, I'm feeling a little bad for deceiving someone as naive as Ms. Jarvis-”

Jack was halfway through his sentence when Lucian ran up to him and punched him hard in the stomach. Jack's face went pale instantly as he groaned in pain and doubled over.

Lucian grabbed him by the shoulder and shouted with a gloomy expression, “Do you even hear yourself? Roxanne trusted you as a fellow medical practitioner! How could you betray her trust like this?”

Lucian felt his blood boil with anger when he recalled Roxanne arguing with him because of Jack.

Jack was wheezing as he tried to stand up straight, but Lucian held him down by the shoulder as he continued, “You don't deserve to be a doctor!”

Jack let out a disdainful chuckle and struggled with all of his might. "I never wanted to be a doctor! Whether or not I'm a good doctor is none of your business! I'm surprised you had the guts to hit me, Mr. Farwell. Are you not worried about Ms. Jarvis anymore?"

Lucian was livid with rage as he let go of Jack's shoulder. Jack was still rubbing his abdomen as he stood up straight, only to have Lucian grab him by the collar a second later. Lucian's grip was so tight that Jack could barely breathe.

"Name your terms right now. | am capable of doing just about anything, so don't play games with me!" Lucian muttered through clenched teeth.

Jack fell silent when he saw the vicious look on Lucian's face.

A few seconds later, he broke into a sinister grin and said coldly, "Go ahead and strangle me to death if you want to! Just keep in mind that no one else in this world can save Roxanne except me!"

Lucian punched him hard in the gut once again. "You wouldn't dare!" Jack groaned in pain but maintained a smile as he said, "Try me, then! | told you; | won't save her until | figure out what | want!"

Through the corner of his eye, he noticed Lucian slowly loosening his grip on him.

After contemplating his options, Lucian shoved him away with a look of disgust in his eyes. Jack was feeling so gleeful that he temporarily forgot about the pain in his abdomen.

| won this battle against Lucian the moment he came to me! With Roxanne's life in my hands, Lucian will be completely at my mercy! | could tell him to get on his knees, and he would have no choice but to do as | say! Of course, such instant gratification wouldn't suffice. Now that | finally have him at my mercy, I'll take my time and toy with him as much as possible!

"You can go ahead and start thinking about what you want right now," Lucian said coldly.

"Oh, | want way too many things. The drug that Ms. Jarvis is researching after hearing my suggestion should belong to Damaris Group. Also, her research institute has ample room for development," Jack replied nonchalantly.

With a greedy smile on his face, he met Lucian's gaze and continued, "Farwell Group owns a ton of subsidiaries. I'm sure you'd be willing to give up some of them for Ms. Jarvis' sake, right, Mr. Farwell?"

Chapter 1636 The Consequences Faced By The Damaris Family Jack was getting out of hand. Lucian's gaze turned dark as a wave of fury crashed through him.

However, he struggled to contain the anger that bubbled up within him when he thought of Roxanne. He kept his face expressionless as he stared at Jack.

"| believe you're willing to sacrifice these, Mr. Farwell. I'm not that greedy, so | will only ask for one thing," Jack revealed slowly.

Lucian lost his patience and urged, “What do you want? | have no authority to determine the distribution of Roxanne's assets, but you can ask for any subsidiaries that belong to Farwell Group!”

Hearing that, Jack furrowed his brows in displeasure. “If that's the case, I'll have to think about it. Mr. Farwell, you should leave now as | don't think it's possible to give you an answer right now. | need to take some time to consider my options. I'll let you know once I've made up my mind.”

“Jack Damaris!” Lucian managed between gritted teeth, fighting back the urge to rip him apart.

The more furious he got, the more pleased Jack became. “Don't worry, Mr. Farwell. I'm the only one who can wake Roxanne. If I'm not willing to wake her up, she'll be a Sleeping Beauty forever.”

He gave a cold laugh before adding, “Perhaps you'll be begging me to wake her up with a kiss eventually!”

Right after he spoke, a punch landed on his cheek. The force of the punch was so strong that it caused his head to jerk violently to the side. His cheek turned red and swollen immediately.

“Pft!” Jack spat out a mouthful of blood and wiped away the blood on the corner of his lips. Slowly, he turned back to look at Lucian coldly. “Mr. Farwell, it seems you are planning on giving up on Roxanne.”

The way he spoke was so matter-of-factly that it was clear Lucian's action had provoked his ire.

Lucian glared at him. “Mind your words! Otherwise, | don't mind killing you now before exhausting Farwell Group's resources to find a way to save Roxanne! I'm certain that Farwell Group will be able to find someone to help her!”

Sensing Lucian's malicious intent, Jack felt a chill go down his spine and gazed at him warily. Jack knew Lucian wasn't just making an empty threat as he was prepared to kill him anytime!

Sensing that, Jack stopped acting all arrogant. However, he attempted to maintain his dignity by responding reluctantly, “I'll give you my answer by tonight. Is that enough, Mr. Farwell?”

Lucian nodded. “You'd better remember your promise. If | don't receive a response from you by tonight, | won't spare any efforts in taking you and Damaris Group down!

With that, he spun on his heels and strode away. Jack gingerly rubbed his tender and aching cheek, his eyes burning with rage as he watched Lucian walk away.

How dare Lucian talk to me that way when Roxanne's life is in my hands? Also...

Jack cast a dark look at the mansion. He knew he couldn't let Hector stay anymore as the latter had chosen to side with Lucian, an outsider, instead of himself.

Jack ran his tongue across his bleeding gums. As he did so, an unpleasant, metallic taste filled his mouth, causing him to get increasingly frustrated.

Awhile later, he headed into the mansion. Hector took his medicine after the butler helped him into the mansion. It took him a while to regain his composure.

The butler kept comforting him from aside. “Old Mr. Damaris, Mr. Damaris is young and arrogant, so it's normal for him to make a mistake. You can reprimand him, but please don't get overly angry as it can be detrimental to your health.”

He sighed inwardly before adding, “No matter what, Mr. Damaris is part of the Damaris family. You should side with him as he won't do anything disadvantageous to the family.”

Hector slammed the table in fury. “He went against the Farwell family! If he manages to provoke Lucian, what sort of consequences will the Damaris family face in the future?”

Chapter 1637 Recuperate “Grandpa, are you still upset?”

As Jack entered the mansion, he couldn't help but overhear Hector's stern rebuke. His lips involuntarily tugged into a disdainful sneer, but he quickly composed himself before stepping into the living room.

Hearing him, Hector instantly vented his anger at him. “Why are you here? Where is Mr. Farwell?”

Jack answered, “He left through the back door. Why would you want to see him? Is it not enough that you already defended him earlier?”

“You b*stard!”

Jack's words were so sharp that Hector nearly started heaving in anger. Taking a few deep breaths, he tried to rein in his emotions before angrily shouting, “Was | defending him? | was trying to help you! If Lucian were to become irate, how would our family be able to stand up to the Farwell Group? You will be the one to suffer if Damaris Group is driven to its downfall!”

Jack pursed his lips silently as impatience flashed across his eyes. Since Jack was a young boy, he had always been subjected to harsh reprimands by Hector and had since grown weary of it. / can't believe he is still the same! What a stubborn old fool.

“What exactly did you do to Dr. Jarvis? She's Mr. Farwell's girlfriend, so we cannot afford to offend her. Besides, she's an excellent doctor. How could you harm her?” Hector demanded angrily.

He slammed his fist down on the table and firmly ordered, “I don't care what it takes. You are to wake Dr. Jarvis this instant, or you will be dismissed from your position as the leader of Damaris Group!”

It was a critical situation, so Hector decided to protect Damaris Group since Jack refused to listen to him. Jack snorted icily after he heard that Hector wanted him out of Damaris Group.

“You're an old fool, aren't you? | can't believe you're still siding with them!”

Hector's expression grew stern as he realized Jack was no longer the grandson he knew.

How dare he call me an old fool?

Jack walked to Hector slowly and said icily, “Have you ever considered the potential of having Dr. Jarvis as part of our team? With her expertise and skill, Damaris Group would be able to reach heights we never thought possible. By working together, we could create a formidable medical

empire that would be respected and feared by even Farwell Group, let alone many other competitors in the industry.”

He made no effort to conceal his desire to achieve success.

Shock crossed Hector's face. “Y-You...”

When did my grandson become someone this ambitious?

“What? I'm doing this for Damaris Group's sake! You might not mind seeing the company coming to an end, but | refuse to

accept that its journey ends here! | must expand Damaris Group. This is the perfect opportunity to do so. Even if | can't persuade Roxanne to join us, | must at least be able to acquire something from Farwell Group!”

There was a crazed look in Jack's eyes.

“You must be nuts!” Hector was panting heavily as he clutched his chest. His face was contorted in a mixture of agony and anger.

Calmly, Jack retrieved two pills and fed them to Hector. “I'm not nuts. As long as | seize this opportunity, Damaris Group will be on the path to growth and success in no time!”

Left with no choice, Hector demanded, “Gather the shareholders of Damaris Group to discuss the matter. It's too important for you to make the decision alone!”

“No need for that” Jack told him before turning to the door. “Come on in!” Confused, Hector turned to the door and saw two bodyguards clad in suits striding into the mansion.

“Old Mr. Damaris isn't feeling well. Bring him back to Bellridge so he can recuperate there,” Jack instructed calmly.

Chapter 1638 Exchange For The Antidote

After leaving the Damaris residence, Lucian headed back to the hospital.

Given her condition, he felt uneasy even though he had only left for a few hours.

| wonder if the information | pried from Jack is able to help the specialists wake Roxanne up!

He sped all the way and arrived at the entrance of the hospital twenty minutes later.

Lucian stepped out of the car and strode into the hospital, heading to the top floor.

Despite racking their brains, the director and the specialists couldn't figure out what was going on with Roxanne. “Mr. Farwell!”

Hearing the footsteps, everyone turned to look at the door.

They then froze when they realized it was Lucian.

Mr. Farwell is back, but we haven't figured out a way to save Dr. Jarvis yet. Everyone wilted when they recalled his dark expression. Ignoring their greeting, Lucian entered the ward to check on Roxanne.

Zayne, the director, quickly went into the ward after him. "Mr. Farwell, nothing happened to Mrs. Farwell when you weren't here. Don't worry!"

Indeed, Roxanne seemed to be in the same state as when he left.

Lucian couldn't bear to look at her anymore and turned to Zayne. "I need to talk to the specialists now." Zayne quickly assented.

After they walked out of the ward, Zayne glanced at the rest and said, "Mr. Farwell, the specialists are here." Lucian nodded and proceeded to tell them how Jack harmed Roxanne.

"From what I discovered, Roxanne wasn't poisoned. Rather, it's the prolonged exposure to a certain kind of essential oil that led to the symptoms she's experiencing," he explained.

Glancing at the rest, he asked, "Everyone, do you have any idea how to treat her now?" Hearing his words, the specialists started chattering among themselves.

Knowing what caused Roxanne's condition would help them to figure out a treatment for her. Roxanne was Lucian's wife.

If they could figure out a way to treat her, the Farwell family would owe them a favor.

That way, they wouldn't need to worry about financing their projects in the future!

Despite the sheer amount of specialists present, none of them were able to treat Roxanne. Obviously, Roxanne's condition was pretty complicated.

If any of them were able to successfully treat her, they would become widely renowned for their achievement. Ultimately, this would be nothing but beneficial for them. After mulling it over for a while, they swiftly made up their minds.

"I have a question." One doctor took the initiative to ask, "Given that it is related to smell, it appears that whoever administered the poison to Mrs. Farwell must have been in close proximity to her. Did anything happen to that person?"

A slight frown marred Lucian's countenance as he replied in displeasure, "He's perfectly fine."

As he seemed to be upset to hear that question, the doctor grew nervous. "That means the perpetrator must've taken the antidote in advance to resist the poison."

Antidote? Lucian's eyes narrowed icily at that possibility.

No wonder Jack is certain that he is the only one who can save Roxanne. It turns out he has prepared the antidote and is now ready to exchange it with us.

“Since Mrs. Farwell was poisoned through inhalation, she might've inhaled some sort of medicinal herb,” another doctor suggested. “What kind of medicinal herb can it be?”

If they were able to identify the type of medicinal herb, it would be much simpler for them to formulate an effective antidote. Everyone started brainstorming and discussing the possibilities. The room quickly filled with loud chatter and the buzz of conversation.

Lucian initially waited for them to come to a conclusion patiently, but almost thirty minutes later, they were still deep in discussion.

Frustrated, he got up and entered the ward. The ward was eerily silent as Roxanne lay in a coma.

Lucian walked over to the bed and leaned down to look intently at her.

“Don't be scared, Roxanne. I'm figuring out a way to save you, and you'll be able to regain consciousness soon.” With that, he gave her a comforting kiss on her lips as though she could really hear him.

The kiss ended as abruptly as it started. Lucian then stroked her long silky hair and muttered to himself, “When you wake up, you will accept my proposal, and we will have a grand wedding to announce to the world that you are mine.

After this incident, he wanted nothing more than to make Roxanne his wife officially. Lucian lowered his gaze to conceal the agony in his eyes. The hand he placed on Roxanne's hair was trembling slightly.

“It was my fault. | should've known Jack was a hypocrite and asked you to stay away from him instead of helping you to negotiate with him again and again. If that were the case, you wouldn't have ended up in this state...”

Lucian recalled how they fought several times over Jack and went cold with fury. If it wasn't for Jack, we would've been together by now!

Lucian softly whispered into her ear, “He hurt you, so | will never forgive him. Even when you wake up and plead for his mercy, | won't show him any compassion. Don't judge me for taking this action.”

Alas, the woman on the bed didn't react in the slightest.

Even though Lucian had openly declared his affection for her and had threatened to exact harsh revenge upon Jack, Roxanne remained still and silent in her bed.

If her face wasn't deathly pale, others would've assumed she was simply sound asleep.

Lucian felt compelled to admonish her for being too naive and trusting, first with Colby and now with Jack.

However, he couldn't bring himself to blame her as she was already unconscious. In the end, he placed the blame on himself. When he was recounting his mistakes to Roxanne, the phone on the table suddenly rang.

Lucian stopped talking and stood up to see who it was.

It was a call from Madilyn.

He remembered Madilyn was a good friend of Roxanne. In fact, she was Archie and Benny's godmother.

Most importantly, she was a capable doctor.

Lucian only hesitated for a few moments before he answered the call.

“Roxanne, what took you so long?” Madilyn grumbled once the call connected. “I finally got a day off. Let's bring Archie and Benny out to have some fun!”

Lucian glanced at Roxanne before responding, “It's me.”

Madilyn was taken aback to hear his voice. She quickly recalled their relationship and teased, “Mr. Farwell, are you with Roxanne? Where is she? Do you want to join us to have some fun together?”

Chapter 1640 | Will Be Here

Madilyn began calculating in her mind. If she asked Lucian to go with them, then she would not have to spend any money on this outing.

However, her happiness was short-lived. “Roxanne passed out and is still unconscious. She's at the hospital now.”

When Madilyn heard that, her expression froze. “What on earth happened to her? Which hospital are you in? I'm coming over right now!” she asked in disbelief.

Lucian promptly gave her the address.

Half an hour later, Madilyn rushed in in a frenzy, her eyes reddened with emotion.

When she saw Roxanne lying motionless on the hospital bed, she could not stop her tears from falling. “What happened? How did she end up like this? Is this how you take care of her?”

Madilyn took one look at her best friend and immediately began to bombard Lucian with questions.

“It's my fault,” said Lucian solemnly.

“Roxanne...” Madilyn was not in the mood to listen to Lucian. After hurling more words of resentment at Lucian, she clutched Roxanne's hand and murmured, “Can you hear what I'm saying? Won't you wake up? If you keep this up, the children will be very worried...”

No matter how much Madilyn begged and pleaded, Roxanne did not respond in the slightest.

Finally, Madilyn realized her efforts were futile. She raised a hand to wipe away her tears before looking at Lucian once more. “What's her prognosis? Did you get a doctor to look at her? What did the doctor say?”

Lucian stared into the distance and frowned slightly. “I've sent for traditional medicine practitioners and regular doctors, but they've yet to arrive at a conclusion. That's why I wanted you to examine her and see if you can find any clues.”

When Madilyn heard this, her eyes reddened again.

The Farwell family has sought out doctors, and I'm assuming they're the world's best experts in this field. Even they can't figure things out? What on earth happened to Roxanne?

Madilyn held back her tears and forced herself to maintain her composure. Immediately after, she began to ask Lucian about Roxanne's condition.

"How long has she been out for?" "She passed out when I went to pick her up from work yesterday," said Lucian. This made Madilyn agitated once more. "Then why didn't you inform me sooner? Do the kids know?"

Faced with Madilyn's questioning, Lucian could not offer any other explanations. All he could say was, "I merely told the kids that Roxanne was away on a business trip.

Madilyn let out a sigh of relief. "That's also fine. The kids are so young, after all. We shouldn't frighten them." Having said that, Madilyn returned to the topic. "Apart from this, is there any other information you can provide me with?"

Lucian then recounted the story of Roxanne's drugging once more.

Upon realizing that Roxanne was drugged via inhalation, Madilyn looked at her best friend, who was lying on the hospital bed. Her eyes were filled with pain.

"What a vicious method that person used! I doubt anyone would've anticipated being drugged like this..." said Madilyn. Roxanne was very trusting of others.

Even if she woke up and found out that she had been drugged by someone else without realizing it, there was no telling if she would have learned a lesson.

Madilyn retracted her gaze from Roxanne and proceeded to question Lucian. "What about the doctors you hired? Do they really have no clues at all?"

At the very mention of those idiots, a hint of displeasure flashed across Lucian's eyes. "There's no conclusion yet. I can call them in and ask them to tell you what they're thinking of right now."

Madilyn nodded. "Okay. I'll go talk to them myself. Don't worry. Roxanne's problems are my problems too. I'll do my best and try to find a way to cure her!"

"Thank you," said Lucian.

Madilyn seemed to be a little unhappy at this. "Roxanne and I have never been this courteous with each other before. Why don't you try to figure things out too? I'll be here keeping watch."

Lucian hummed in response and turned to leave.