

## **ABANDONED 1641**

Chapter 1641 Enlist His Aid He hurried over to the research institute.

After the researchers examined Roxanne, they promptly went back to the research institute and continued their work there under Linda's leadership.

Now that he had a lead on Roxanne's condition, Lucian naturally wanted to go and check on the researchers. When he arrived at the research institute, a group of researchers was conducting experiments.

Only Linda remained seated in the office. Every now and then, she would look in the direction of Roxanne's workstation with eyes filled with worry.

| wonder how Dr. Jarvis is doing?

Just as Linda was worried, she heard some movements at the door.

She immediately returned to her senses and turned around to look at who had just entered. All she saw was Lucian standing at the entryway and frowning hard.

When Lucian noticed that Linda had looked over, he said, "Gather the group of people from this morning. | have something to say."

Linda quickly realized that it had to do with Roxanne, so she immediately set off to gather everyone there.

"| have a question for everyone here. Is there a medicinal herb that is only potent when burnt? All that person has to do is inhale enough of the residue, and when a certain dosage is reached, they will pass out," Lucian asked everyone present with a grave expression on his face.

Most of the doctors at the hospital were experts in modern medicine and were likely not as exposed to herbal remedies.

On the contrary, the researchers at the research institute had to deal with such herbs all day long.

The likelihood of them narrowing down the list of herbs was far greater than modern medical practitioners.

Upon hearing what Lucian said, everyone was taken aback.

"Do you mean that Dr. Jarvis inhaled smoke or something from these herbs? Is that how she ended up like this?" asked someone cautiously.

Lucian nodded. Everyone was shocked when they got the news. Soon, the room was abuzz with wild guesses. In the end, they narrowed it down to four or five possibilities.

However, they still needed a more detailed examination of Roxanne to pinpoint the exact herb. They needed to draw some blood and test it to identify which components were present in her bloodwork.

Unfortunately, when everyone looked at Lucian standing so fiercely before them, nobody dared to say anything. “What's the matter?” asked Lucian coldly. He could sense their discomfort. Everyone present suddenly became anxious.

Finally, someone stood apart from the group and said, “Well... We need some blood from Dr. Jarvis for testing. | wonder if that's okay with you, Mr. Farwell?”

Lucian frowned slightly. Everyone was startled and quickly lowered their heads.

After a while, they heard Lucian reply in a deep voice, “As long as you can find a cure, that is permissible. How much do you need? I'll have the hospital draw Roxanne's blood and send it over here.”

Research institutes had more research equipment than hospitals, after all.

The researchers then responded with how much they needed.

Lucian went back to his office, made a call to Madilyn, and explained the situation.

The researchers made their way back to the conference room to continue determining the most likely herb.

Seemingly having thought of something, Linda made her way to Lucian's office.

Lucian had just gotten off the phone when he heard a knock outside his door.

Linda stood by the doorway and said respectfully, “Mr. Farwell, | have an idea of how we can deal with Dr. Jarvis' condition.” Lucian frowned. “Go on.”

“As far as I'm aware, Dr. Galloway's research on herbs is the best we have in our research institute. Maybe we can enlist his aid in finding a cure for Dr. Jarvis?”

When Colby was abroad, she had seen Harvey praise Colby's contributions to herbal medicine research numerous times.

Having said that, Linda could feel her heart pounding in her chest when Lucian stayed silent for the longest time.

## Chapter 1642 A Lesson

“That was a mere suggestion on my part,” said Linda hurriedly. “We also have other esteemed doctors in the research institute. | believe they will find a solution to this problem.”

Linda had been abroad then, but when she returned to the research institute, she had heard all the gossip about the things Colby had done to Roxanne.

The last time Roxanne was rendered unconscious, it was Colby's fault.

| don't think Mr. Farwell is going to trust this guy. How on earth could | have made that suggestion, of all things?

Linda nearly burst into tears over her own stupidity.

Just as her mind was racing over how to remedy the situation, she heard Lucian's solemn reply. "I understand."

Linda was stunned.

He understands? What does he understand?

"Is there anything else?" asked Lucian coldly.

Linda quickly shook her head. "No. Please be at ease. I'm certain that plenty of other doctors are capable of doing what Dr. Galloway does. I'll liaise with experts from abroad and ask them to come up with something. Dr. Jarvis studied under Dr.

Lambert, so we have a network to reach out to. I'm sure they will help!"

Lucian nodded in response. "I'll leave this to you, then. If they're able to help, I will be sure to reward you for your efforts when Roxanne recovers."

"This is what I should do," said Linda firmly.

After all, she had been working together with Roxanne since Roxanne went abroad.

To Linda, Roxanne was more than a leader. She saw Roxanne as a friend.

It was therefore fitting that she put some effort into Roxanne's care now that she was ill.

Lucian understood where Linda was coming from and thanked her again. "Regardless of what happens, I should thank you. If there's nothing else, I'll leave you to your work. I have other matters to attend to."

With that, Lucian turned on his heel and left.

After leaving the research institute, he sat in the car and began tapping the steering wheel lightly with his fingers. His eyes were filled with hesitation.

Colby Galloway... According to Linda, if this man can truly distinguish the properties of medicinal herbs and can find a way to cure Roxanne, then maybe I should pay him a visit after all.

However, Colby had nearly caused Roxanne's death the last time.

When Lucian thought of this, his gaze quickly turned hostile. I don't know if I can hold back from tearing him to shreds with my bare hands if I see him again.

Lucian began to struggle with his hesitation and doubt.

After a certain amount of time, he finally managed to make up his mind. He slowly started the car and drove toward the prison on the outskirts of the city.

The most important thing now is for Roxanne to be cured. Even if it's only a small chance, I have to try!

The last time Roxanne went into a coma, she had been poisoned. Colby was sentenced to a year and a half in prison and was currently serving his sentence now.

Lucian called a friend on the way and asked them to arrange a meeting as soon as possible. When he arrived at the entrance to the prison, there were already people waiting to receive him. "Mr. Farwell, we've brought out Mr. Galloway. He's waiting for you in the meeting room."

The prison warden seemed to be very respectful.

Lucian gave the man a slight nod. "I appreciate it."

The pair stopped at the entrance of the meeting room.

Lucian glanced through the window. He could clearly see Colby sitting inside with his hair shaved down to an inch or so. Colby looked haggard as he sat in there listlessly.

Behind him was a prison warden standing not far from him.

| daresay that a few months in prison has definitely taught him a lesson.

After observing the situation in the room, Lucian strode in.

In the meeting room, Colby could feel nothing but suspicion in his heart.

He did not have friends or family.

Having been imprisoned for so long, no one had ever visited him.

Yet, he was suddenly ordered to meet someone without knowing what the meeting was for. Roxanne's face flashed in the recesses of his mind.

He vehemently shut his eyes and opened them again. This time, the only thing he felt was self-loathing.

## Chapter 1643 Hypocrite

"It's been a while, Dr. Galloway.

Lucian came in from the door, looking down at him from above.

Colby's expression changed suddenly. He looked at the door grimly when Lucian walked in.

"Lucian Farwell!" Colby glared at Lucian. "Why are you here? Did you come here to gloat? Don't think that just because Dr. Jarvis doesn't like me that she will be together with you! Deep down, you're nothing but trash to her!"

Colby had stopped having any access to information the day he went to prison. Back then, Roxanne was still in conflict with Lucian. Colby merely thought that Roxanne held a grudge because of what happened six years ago.

Displeasure flashed in Lucian's eyes, but he quickly suppressed it. He walked in slowly and pulled out a chair in front of Colby before taking a seat.

Colby's hands and feet were in cuffs. He was trapped behind the table, unable to move.

All he could do was glare daggers at Lucian from where he sat. "If not for you, | wouldn't have ended up here! Yet, you still have the audacity to show up before me?"

Lucian frowned slightly, quite upset at what Colby said. However, he thought of the purpose behind his visit and chose to keep his anger in check.

“Dr. Galloway, there's no need for you to be so angry. I'm not here to laugh at you, nor am I here to pick a fight.” Lucian fixed his gaze pointedly at the man in front of him, trying to gauge the latter's trustworthiness.

Colby met Lucian's gaze and gradually furrowed his brows. His heart was filled with doubt.

Apart from that prior incident, Colby could not think of anything that could link him to Lucian.

After a long time, Lucian finally spoke once more. “Something happened to Roxanne.”

Those words hit Colby like a bolt of lightning.

“What did you say?” His eyes were full of disbelief, and his face was contorted. “Was it you? You couldn't have her, and then you...”

Even though he had committed an atrocity toward Roxanne, it was merely an accident. In fact, he never intended for it to happen.

Besides, he would never allow anyone to hurt Roxanne.

When Lucian saw Colby's reaction, he decided to let his guard down a little. “If it were me, I wouldn't be here right now,” said Lucian solemnly.

Colby went quiet for a while, contemplating the situation.

Very quickly, he arrived at a conclusion. “Was it Jack?”

Apart from Jack, Colby could think of nobody else.

He deduced that Jack must have used traditional medicine on Roxanne.

Otherwise, why else would Lucian even think of coming to see him?

“I said this ages ago. He's not a good person, and you should keep Dr. Jarvis away from him! That man is a hypocrite! I could smell him from a mile away! His intentions toward Dr. Jarvis are far from innocent!” exclaimed Colby in a rage. “What did he do to Dr. Jarvis?”

Colby's obvious concern for Roxanne made Lucian feel very displeased. He was unhappy that this came from another man. However, the thought of Roxanne lying helplessly on the hospital bed forced Lucian to suppress his anger.

The irony was that Lucian did consider himself quite lucky.

Since Colby reacted so strongly, it shows that he still cares about Roxanne. That also means he'll do his best to treat her!

At the thought of this, Lucian recounted the story of Roxanne's drugging to Colby.

“Jack drugged her by burning a herb and letting her inhale it. The drug took effect last evening, and Roxanne has been unconscious ever since.”

At the mention of Roxanne's condition, the hostility that radiated off Colby gradually subsided.

“The experts I've hired are speculating that Jack used a specific herb, but they cannot determine exactly which medicinal herb it is,” said Lucian.

Colby noticed one minor detail. “Did you ask Jack?”

How else could Lucian have known so much about the nature of the drug?

Lucian nodded.

“| think Jack won't give in and save Dr. Jarvis so easily!” scoffed Colby. “He must've come up with a demand so unreasonable that you're not willing to follow through, even for her sake. That's why you thought of me.” Having said this, Colby leaned back in his chair. “If your love for Dr. Jarvis only extends that far, then | have no reason to help you. Surely you're aware that we are

rivals competing for her affection, Mr. Farwell?”

Lucian furrowed his brows as he said, “If he had made demands, | would have complied with them. However, Jack is deliberately stalling for time with me. | can't wait any longer!”

What Lucian meant was that Jack had never made any demands in the first place. All he was doing was toying with Lucian using Roxanne's life as bait.

Colby raised a brow and finally sat up straight again. “That's because he's a blasted hypocrite. Of course, we can't count on him!” After speaking, Colby narrowed his eyes and fell into deep thought.

“Since the drug was administered through breathing, then how did Jack leave the room unscathed when he was in the same place as Dr. Jarvis? He must've ingested an antidote prior to the meeting. I'm guessing that the antidote is only effective for a limited time. Otherwise, Jack would've been affected by the drug as well after prolonged exposure to it.”

This conjecture was consistent with what the researchers and experts had raised, but somehow, Colby was more observant.

It was only then that Lucian finally believed why Linda said that Colby had an extra edge when it came to such matters.

Colby was quickly immersed in his own thoughts. He mumbled the names of a few medicinal herbs and tried to determine if they were possible antidotes. In seconds, he could visualize if they were correct or not.

Lucian, on the other hand, had no experience in this field. All he could do was wait for an outcome with bated breath.

After a while, Colby's expression turned unsightly as he said, “There are hundreds of medicinal herbs with varying properties. If you're not careful, you can accidentally choose herbs that are in a state of flux, constantly enhancing and inhibiting the other. | need to be very cautious. For the time being, I'm unable to be certain.”

Lucian's expression grew even more grim.

“But since Jack likely has something he wants in exchange, I don't think the efficacy of the drug is virulent. For now, Dr. Jarvis will be fine. Give me two days. In two days' time, come and see me again,” Colby added.

Since Colby had a certain understanding of Jack and knowledge of medicinal herbs, he was still confident that a solution could be found.

Two days?

Lucian was not sure if he could wait that long.

However, all he could do was agree since there was no other way.

“I understand. Thank you, Dr. Galloway,” said Lucian.

Colby nodded, but there was something on his mind.

Just as Lucian was about to turn and leave, he stopped him in his tracks. “Mr. Farwell?”

Lucian stopped and turned to face Colby. “Is there anything else, Dr. Galloway?”

Colby gave him the once over, and his gaze rested firmly on Lucian's face.

He thought about how excessive his actions had been toward Roxanne and how furious Lucian had been at the time.

If anything, Colby assumed Lucian would have hated him to the core.

Regarding his willingness to help, Lucian could have easily framed it as something he was obliged to do.

However, he never imagined Lucian to be so courteous.

This came as a surprise to him.

## Chapter 1645 What On Earth Is This About

After scrutinizing Lucian for a while to ensure he wasn't faking gratitude, Colby felt a stir of emotions.

“What's your relationship with Dr. Jarvis now?” he blurted out.

Upon hearing that, Lucian suddenly recalled how Colby had mocked him when he first showed up.

Gosh. I was so worried about Roxanne that I completely forgot his words. I doubt I would've remembered them if he hadn't asked that question.

“She and I are together, just like you've guessed,” Lucian answered truthfully, his brows furrowed ever so slightly. “I've already proposed to her, and we'll hold the wedding once she's woken up!”

Technically, Roxanne hasn't agreed to my proposal, and it's also highly probable that she might turn me down... Nevertheless, I'll do everything | can to make her say yes! | don't want to experience the torment of losing her again!

A glimmer of surprise instantly flashed across Colby's eyes.

However, when he thought back to Lucian's earlier attitude, a mix of relief and bitterness washed over him. "Of course. Of the three of us, you've always had the best chance of winning her heart."

After all, neither Jack nor | could love Roxanne without any agenda. Lucian's different from us, though. He already has ample power and wealth, so his love for Roxanne is undeniably pure and free of ulterior motives.

Feeling somewhat perplexed by Colby's sudden change in demeanor, Lucian stood rooted to the spot and stared silently. Seconds later, Colby lowered his gaze in defeat. "I can feel that Dr. Jarvis has always cared a lot about you, except she's never wanted to admit her feelings. I, on the other hand, had also chosen to lie to myself. In all honesty, you're the only one she's ever loved. Whether it's six years ago or now, her love for you has never changed.

Lucian was overjoyed, but it wasn't long before he narrowed his eyes, seemingly having thought of something.

Wait a minute... Six years ago? If it's true that Roxanne hasn't stopped loving me, then what's the deal with Archie and Benny?

"Even though Dr. Jarvis kept lying to herself, those two kids have always been on your side," Colby added with a bitter chuckle. "The bond of the blood sure is astonishing. The two boys had never met you before, yet they were still naturally drawn to you."

As it turned out, Roxanne was already pregnant when she and Colby first met at Harvey's research institute.

He was very clear about Archie and Benny's family background, so when he returned home and saw how well the boys were getting along with Lucian, he couldn't help but feel a sense of crisis.

Lucian's frown deepened as he grew increasingly shocked. "What did you say? What's this about the bond of the blood?"

This time around, it was Colby's turn to be surprised. "Huh? Don't you know?"

Lucian shook his head while images of Archie's and Benny's faces continuously popped into his mind.

Are those two boys really Roxanne's and mine? Why hasn't she ever said a word about it? Then again, if they aren't my kids, why do | always feel so close and comfortable around them? | used to think it was only because the boys were highly likable, but looking back at it, | don't remember ever losing my temper when they and Roxanne shunned me. It's almost as if | treat them the way | treat Essie. They're all equally important to me...

The more Lucian tried to piece everything together, the more suspicions he had about Archie and Benny.



More importantly, they claimed that their father has never appeared, and Roxanne forbids them from bringing the topic up too...

With that, Lucian recomposed himself and shot a stern look at Colby. "Tell me. What on earth is this about?"

#### Chapter 1646 They Are Your Children

"Oh, come on. Did you honestly think Dr. Jarvis had Archie and Benny with another man?" Colby said, clearly amused by Lucian's reaction.

Of course, Colby had hit the nail on the head, and the latter's face instantly darkened.

The next second, Colby frowned and glanced at the man. "I'm suddenly regretting my decision... How did Dr. Jarvis agree to be with you when you still refuse to believe in her?"

After six long years, I know better than anyone else how Roxanne rejects other men. I can even confidently say that she wouldn't bother interacting with us if it weren't for our work in the medical field. However, Lucian is still under the impression that she bore

children with another man! What a joke!

Even though Colby hadn't said anything, the silence was enough of a statement.

By then, Lucian's expression had gotten even gloomier.

For some reason, he could begin to see the facial similarities between him and the boys, but then again, could that merely be the power of suggestion?

Thankfully, Colby decided to face reality and tell Lucian the truth. "Those two boys are your children with Dr. Jarvis. Why else do you think they're so close to you? However, judging by your reaction, I suppose she hasn't broken the news to you. As for why she hasn't done so, I assume she still doesn't trust you enough. It's just like how you don't fully trust her..."

With that, Colby let out a derisive snort. "Ha! You aren't all that impressive after all, Mr. Farwell!"

The veins in Lucian's forehead bulged as he remained in shock. "Do you have evidence that Archie and Benny are my sons?"

I remember Roxanne mentioning that Archie and Benny are a year younger than Essie! Wait... Has she been lying to me since then?

"I've been working with Dr. Jarvis since the first year she went abroad. When it comes to the timing of her pregnancy or the men she had had contact with, I'm the one who knows best! There's no doubt that you're the boys' father!" Colby snapped.

Those words hit Lucian like a bolt of lightning, and for a moment, he was stupefied.

Archie and Benny are mine, huh? My goodness. Should I feel happy or sad? I'm overjoyed that Roxanne has never hooked up with other men and that the two boys are my sons. At the same time, I can't believe she's been hiding such a massive secret from me! Am I that unreliable to her? Why else would she want to hide the boys' parentage from me? I can understand if she hid it from me when we weren't together, but our relationship has progressed so much. Why didn't she tell me the truth?

Unfortunately, Colby took Lucian's silence as a sign that the latter still had doubts. He said coldly, "If you don't believe me, you can always do a paternity test, Mr. Farwell. In any case, | don't have a reason to lie to you. What good would | get out of it? |

can't believe you're so paranoid... No wonder Dr. Jarvis doesn't want to tell you the truth!"

Upon hearing that, Lucian finally snapped out of his daze and tucked his complicated ball of emotions away. His voice, however, still gave away how anxious he was.

"Thank you for your concern, Dr. Galloway, but | think I'll confirm it with Roxanne. For now, it'd be best for everyone if you concentrated on her illness instead. After all, none of us knows how much longer she can wait."

Colby's gaze flickered as he was reminded of Roxanne's condition. Having lost his mood to fight, he lowered his head and fell silent.

With that, Lucian shot him an unfathomable look and strode off.

## Chapter 1647 Someone | Cannot Have

After leaving the prison, Lucian returned to his car with a heavy heart.

Roxanne's condition had already left him feeling suffocated, and his conversation with Colby didn't help either.

In fact, he was even more dumbfounded than ever.

Now that I think of it, Roxanne probably distanced herself from me on several occasions because | was getting too close to the boys. Was she afraid that I'd find out about their background? Or was she worried I'd marry Aubree and fight for custody of the kids? Argh! What is it exactly...

Lucian's mind was a tangled mess, and no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't figure out why Roxanne did what she did.

Eventually, he had no choice but to set the matter aside.

If | want to know her reasons, | can always ask her when she's awake. The top priority now is to get her out of the coma!

Back at Damaris Group, Jack returned to his office after getting someone to send Hector away.

Surprisingly, Lucian's hardball tactics from that afternoon had worked their magic.

Even though Jack's expression remained impassive, he quickly instructed his assistant, Kevin, to prepare a list of Farwell Group's subsidiaries.

Come to think of it, Farwell Group's subsidiaries do have more room for development than the research institute and pharmaceuticals. Why shouldn't | consider Lucian's offer when the main thing I'm after is money?

As it turned out, Farwell Group had almost a hundred subsidiaries, but Kevin did an excellent job sorting them out and listing all the details.

With that, Jack began reading through and making a careful selection.

After three long hours, he finally settled on the most promising companies and turned to Kevin, looking very proud of himself. “Take a look. What do you think of these ten companies?”

Kevin couldn't help but wonder if he had misheard the number, but upon going through the document, he was shocked to see that his boss wasn't lying about the ten companies.

Oh my! B-But... These are ten of the most profitable subsidiaries of Farwell Group! Any one of them will be enough to support Damaris Group's expenses, yet Mr. Damaris is asking for ten!

By then, Kevin could feel his hands shaking. “M-Mr. Damaris, isn't this a little too much? Mr. Farwell is no pushover. There's no way he'd agree to such an unreasonable demand.”

For all we know, this might even piss Mr. Farwell off. When that happens, Damaris Group will be doomed...

Jack instantly shot his assistant a glare. “How short-sighted! You're still young, for goodness' sake. Why do you have the same view as that old geezer?”

After hearing how rudely Jack referred to Hector, Kevin lowered his head in fear, not daring to answer.

“If we want to expand Damaris Group, we'd need large sums of capital. Since Roxanne's life is now in my hands, Lucian will pay any amount of money for me to save her! I'm only asking for ten companies. Is that such a big deal to the powerful Farwell Group?” Jack bellowed, his eyes burning with desire.

That assurance, however, did little to allay Kevin's fears.

So... Mr. Damaris wants to play mind games with Mr. Farwell. Then again, Mr. Farwell is not one to be underestimated. After all, he single-handedly developed Farwell Group to its current state. Can Mr. Damaris really beat him?

“Other than these ten companies, Roxanne's research institute and all the new medicines developed by it will also be mine!” Jack exclaimed. “As for Roxanne...”

Kevin's heart skipped a beat.

“If I can't have her, why should anyone else be able to?” Jack continued, his face cold and unfeeling. “I want them to know the consequences of going against me!”

There was no knowing what was on Jack's mind. Nevertheless, his spine-chilling smile frightened Kevin so much that the latter looked away in fear.

## Chapter 1648 | Can Give Them Away

Seconds later, Jack's gaze darkened as he turned to his assistant. “Call Lucian and arrange a meeting with him tonight!”

Kevin nodded without hesitation, grateful that he could finally leave the scary atmosphere in the office to make the call.

However, just as Kevin was about to take his leave, Jack's voice boomed out. "Stop right there! You can make the call here!"

| want to hear Lucian giving in to my demands!

With his head still hung low, Kevin shuddered and hastily fished out his phone to call Lucian.

Fortunately, the call got through after just a few rings.

"Hello, Mr. Farwell. I'm Mr. Damaris' assistant," Kevin greeted.

On the other end, an inscrutable Lucian stopped the car by the road and held the phone to his ear.

"Has Jack Damaris made a decision?"

Kevin had put his phone on speaker so Jack could hear the conversation clearly in the silent office.

Alas, the latter's expression turned grim when he heard Lucian addressing him by his full name.

Kevin tensed up at the sight of his boss' reaction and knew he'd have to proceed with caution. "Mr. Damaris would like to meet up with you tonight. I'll text you the time and location in a bit. Is that okay?"

"Sure," Lucian replied without hesitation.

Hmm. | thought Jack would try to stall this as much as possible, but now that he wishes to hold the discussion, I'm more than happy to abide! Furthermore, I'm also curious why he has dragged this out for so long. What does he want exactly?

Kevin ended the call at Jack's instruction and quickly booked a hotel's private dining room for the meeting. With that, he texted the details to Lucian as promised.

Instead of replying to the text, Lucian started his engine and drove straight to the hotel.

At nine o'clock that night, the two men appeared at the hotel entrance almost simultaneously.

"You sure are punctual, Mr. Farwell!" Jack said smilingly and almost with a hint of flattery.

Lucian, on the contrary, maintained his icy-cold expression and strode into the hotel without a word.

Jack glowered at the man's retreating figure, but within seconds, a smile was back on his face.

"You won't be this smug much longer, Lucian Farwell!" Jack muttered to himself before entering the hotel.

By the time he walked up the stairs, Lucian had already made himself comfortable in the room.

Grinning, Jack sat opposite him and instructed Kevin to have the hotel staff serve the food.

"No, thanks. I'm not here to have dinner with you," Lucian said impassively. "Go on and tell me what you want, Mr. Damaris."

In response, Jack politely called for Kevin and gestured for the necessary documents.

Without further ado, the latter pulled out a folder and handed it over.

“Take a look at this, Mr. Farwell,” Jack urged as he slid the folder toward Lucian. “These are the ten Farwell Group subsidiaries that I've painstakingly selected. | wonder if you'd be willing to part with them.”

To his surprise, Lucian didn't even bother flipping through the documents. He merely glanced at the cover and nodded his acknowledgment. “It's an honor for these companies to have you take a liking to them, Mr. Damaris.”

Jack scrutinized Lucian's expression and decided to push his luck. “In that case, I'd like to buy all the shares of these ten companies at half the market price. Would you be okay with that, too, Mr. Farwell?”

“If you like, | can even give them to you for free, Mr. Damaris,” Lucian replied as he stared at Jack.

It doesn't take a genius to see how ambitious Jack is. The ten companies can't be the only things he wants! He only made the previous requests to test how far | was willing to go...

With that thought in mind, Lucian turned grim and steeled himself for what was to follow.

#### Chapter 1649 What Is This Attitude

“Do you have any other requests, Mr. Damaris?” Lucian asked when Jack did not reply.

Upon hearing that, Jack pretended to be puzzled and asked, “Am | that insatiable in your eyes, Mr. Farwell?”

Lucian responded in the same manner, “Are you not? If you have no other requests, I'll sign the transfer agreement right now.”

There was a brief moment of silence in the private room.

Awhile later, Jack smiled and clapped his hands. “As expected of Mr. Farwell. You are a smart man. It's always a pleasure to talk business with someone like you.”

Lucian remained unfazed as he stared at Jack coldly. “I don't have time to waste on you. Get to the point.”

Jack stopped clapping and replied icily, “| won't beat around the bush then. | want Farwell Group and Queen Group to give up their collaborations with the research institute. My newly established company will step in and take over. I'll sign a long-term contract with the research institute so all their future achievements will be shared with my company.”

He pretended to be generous and added, “Of course, I'm not that greedy either. My company will share half the profits from the sales of the medication with the research institute. | won't let their efforts go to waste.”

Lucian shuddered in disgust when he saw the smug look on Jack's face. He wanted nothing more than to destroy the person before him.

Yet when he thought of Roxanne, he had no choice but to swallow his anger. “| can't make any decisions for the research institute, but | can promise you that Farwell Group and Queen Group will

announce their termination of the contract with the research institute starting tomorrow. As for the other matters, you'd have to wait for

Roxanne to wake up to discuss them with her.” Lucian tried his best to sound calm.

Jack already expected Lucian to say that and did not press further. Instead, he sighed and said, “Mr. Farwell, | underestimated your love for Ms. Jarvis. | can't believe you agreed to my requests without any hesitation.”

He then changed his tone. In a deliberately vague manner, he asked, “But | do want to know one thing. Would you agree to anything | asked for?”

In other words, he had more demands.

Lucian scrunched his eyebrows, and his expression turned grim. “What else do you want?”

Jack replied, “I want you to find another woman and marry her before Roxanne wakes up. Plus, you need to announce this to the public and make sure that it is the first thing Roxanne hears of when she wakes up!”

As if he still had not had enough of pushing Lucian's buttons, he added, “As long as you agree to never be with Roxanne, | promise to wake her up!”

Lucian was furious and exuded a murderous aura.

Sensing the change in Lucian’s attitude, Jack sighed. “Mr. Farwell, just what is this attitude you're giving me? Don't you want to save Ms. Jarvis?”

“Mr. Damaris, | advise you not to overstep your boundaries,” Lucian warned as he tried to suppress his anger.

Jack narrowed his eyes. “Have you not noticed, Mr. Farwell? This is my main request. Since | can't have Ms. Jarvis, then | won't let other men have her!”

In this world, Roxanne can only be with me! There can be no other men!

“Think about it, Mr. Farwell. Ms. Jarvis and | are both doctors and have a lot in common. Only we can help each other! As long as she's with me, she'll be able to reach her full potential!”

Jack got more enthusiastic the more he talked. He was exhilarated when he saw Lucian grow angry but was helpless to do anything about it.

## Chapter 1650 Three Days

Jack was full of confidence as he used Roxanne's life as a bargaining tool.

If Lucian wanted to save Roxanne, he would have to agree to Jack's requests.

If that were the case, with time, the Damaris family would not only be known as a prestigious medical family but could also be compared to the Farwell family.

This is the Damaris Group that I've always imagined it to be!

Lucian was not the only one who could expand the influence of his company with his own ability. Jack could also make Damaris Group undergo drastic changes.

“Three days.” Jack held out three fingers. “I’ll give you three days. | hope you’ll give me a satisfactory answer by then. | only have three requests, and you have to agree to all of them.”

He shot a triumphant look at the person before him, as though he could already see his victory.

Lucian balled his hands into fists as his tone turned ice cold. “What if | don’t agree to them? What will you do, Mr. Damaris? Are you so sure that you’re the only one who has the antidote to the poison?”

Jack seemed to take Lucian’s words as a joke and started laughing before he regained his composure and replied, “Of course! My poison is created from a mix of the Four Peculiar Poisons! No one will be able to create the antidote! I’m afraid those idiots won’t even be able to guess the medicinal herbs | used!”

He acted kind and reminded him, “I’d advise you not to do anything pointless. There are so many medicinal herbs in the world. There’s a possibility that those idiots would use medicinal herbs that contradict the ones | used. By then, | won’t have any say in

Ms. Jarvis’ life or death!”

Lucian pressed on, “Mr. Damaris, you were the one who poisoned Roxanne. Did you forget what happened with Colby? Do you want to become like him and stay in jail for a few years before you come to a realization and regret it?”

Jack stared at him in disdain. “That idiot, Colby, was caught because you found dirt on him. He had no choice but to admit to his crimes. It serves him right to be jailed.”

Lucian asked in a deep voice, “Are you that certain | won’t find dirt on you, Mr. Damaris? By then, even if you don’t want to save her, there’ll be someone to force you to do it!”

Jack was confident in himself. “Mr. Farwell, aren’t you too confident? Talk to me about all this when you actually find evidence!”

He had been in the medical field for many years. Naturally, he knew how great his poisoning tactics were.

Forget about Lucian. Even if he asked Grandpa to come, it would be a waste of time!

He had just recently developed that essential oil.

Lucian’s eyes darkened when he saw how confident Jack was. He clenched his teeth and suppressed his urge to beat the latter up.

Jack crossed his legs and rested an arm on the back of the chair as he narrowed his eyes at Lucian. “I’ll give you three days. If you think that’s too long, how about one day? That’ll be just right since it’ll be the same as the time you gave me to think.”

Lucian met his gaze. He had regained his composure and calmly replied, “Three days. I’ll give you an answer after three days.” Colby still needed time. Lucian could not bear to act rashly.

Jack chuckled and held out his hand. “Please leave then, Mr. Farwell.

| thought Lucian was tough, but looking at him now, he's not that impressive after all!

Lucian was expressionless as he got up and left the private room of the hotel.

After watching Lucian leave the private room, Jack's assistant, Kevin, carefully reported Roxanne's situation.

“Ms. Jarvis is still unconscious. Mr. Farwell found many famous doctors to diagnose her, but until now, they still have no leads.”

Jack was not surprised. “I've already said that he can only beg me to save her!”

He then pretended to be disappointed and sighed as he said, “Roxanne is so ungrateful. If she had only agreed to be with me, then she wouldn't have had to go through all this. What a pity.”