

ABANDONED 1811

Chapter 1811 Did Not Know How To Cherish

Elektra was a touch puzzled. Mrs. Farwell has always been very particular about manners and etiquette. Isn't it impolite to put on a facial mask while receiving guests?

On second thought, she supposed that Sonya not acting prim and proper in front of her was the latter's way of getting close to her.

Recalling that Elias was still beside her, Elektra immediately laughed and stated, "Mr. Farwell, there are some tasty fruits in the stuff | brought here. Let me go wash them for you!"

Elias immediately waved a dismissive hand. He told Elektra there was no need and that he would do it instead.

As he turned around, he came to a sudden realization. So, this young lady is purposely using this excuse to make me leave. What does she want to tell Sonya? Hopefully, Sonya won't make the wrong judgment and make the same mistake as Aubree's case.

After watching Elias walk into the kitchen, Elektra turned to look at Sonya while wearing a smile on her face. Elektra's motive was simple for this visit—to get Sonya to help create an opportunity for Lucian to spend time with her. Because of that, she had found a perfect excuse.

"Mrs. Farwell, | learned of a piece of news today. Mr. Valentine, the principal of the middle school Lucian and | went to, has fallen severely ill. It's probably cancer or something. He's a nice man, but a pity he's poor and doesn't have much savings, so he's delaying his treatment right now. Could you help me explain the situation to Lucian? | was thinking of asking him to go and visit Mr. Valentine with me and donate some money to him for his treatment," Elektra explained slowly.

She believed Sonya would be smart enough to read between the lines and understand what she was trying to say.

In other words, she wanted to spend time and do something together with Lucian. That way, it would pull them closer and build a stronger relationship.

For that reason, she was not too worried that Sonya would refuse.

"Is that so? You should help him out, of course. Then again, Elektra, I'm occupied with health examinations lately. Lucian is probably busy with work matters too. Regarding this matter, you can look for him and ask him directly. | believe he'll be able to make time for it."

Sonya's answer left Elektra wholly floored.

It was a tactful refusal. Not only did Sonya not express her agreement with Elektra's idea, but the former also had no intention of helping her to convey those words.

A frown marred Elektra's countenance, but she concealed it almost instantaneously. "Oh... That's true... Mrs. Farwell, what's wrong with your health?" She smoothly changed the subject to Sonya's health.

Deep down, she was still mulling over Sonya's response. Her attitude seems to have changed... She's no longer as eager as she was the other time...

"It's no big deal; just routine examination. There's no need to worry about me."

Although Sonya answered with a smile, the facial mask had covered her face, and as a result, Elektra could not see her expression.

The two continued with a short casual chat before Elektra left the Farwell residence, her mind flooded by the thought that she would have to ask Lucian out by herself.

After her departure, Elias returned with a plate of fruits in his hand. "You finally learned your lesson," he said with a nod.

Sonya did not respond. On the inside, she was thinking about those words Elias had said to her before.

If | hadn't irrationally supported Aubree back then, would she not have made so many mistakes one after another? Would she come to her senses in time? Perhaps the Pearson family wouldn't be reduced to its current state if that were so.

An abrupt thought that she had committed too many sins rose with Sonya. She stared at Elias and questioned, "Elias, do | really have a lot of mental disabilities? I'm thinking of changing my belief. What do you think?"

"It sounds great that you're turning over a new leaf. It's pretty good to be religious. As long as you're sincere, it's never too late!" Elias picked up a slice of fruit and put it into Sonya's mouth.

Even though the facial mask was still on her face, Sonya could no longer suppress her emotions, and tears streamed down her face uncontrollably.

From her perspective, Elias had treated her too nicely and was overboard at showering her with adoration. That eventually caused her character to become increasingly extreme.

Sadly, she did not know how to cherish the love and adoration Elias gave her.

Chapter 1812 Your Daughter Is Unworthy

On the second day, after much thought, Elektra finally called Lucian and informed him of the situation. However, she did not mention that she wanted to go alone with him.

Lucian immediately agreed to her request. "Okay, we can find a time to visit the principal together. Let me check with Roxanne to see if she's available; she can do a check-up for the principal. As you know, her medical skills are great."

Elektra could only stammer her thanks at his response.

"That would be great! Ms. Jarvis is so skilled in medicine; maybe she can treat the principal. Let me know once the date is confirmed. I'm available anytime."

"All right."

Once Lucian hung up the phone, Elektra's face immediately wilted. She could not bear to see Lucian and Roxanne show off their affection in front of her.

Awake of annoyance flowed through her as she muttered to herself, "I'm always one step behind. Why don't you give up, Elektra Lane? Even Mrs. Farwell's attitude has changed. You won't have a chance of winning. Isn't it better to just wish them well?"

Why am I always so full of myself? If I had been bolder back in school, would I be with Lucian now? After pondering for a long time, Elektra finally calmed down and went downstairs. Her parents, Richard Lane and Mathilda Suvex, asked her how she was feeling after noticing her listless appearance.

Elektra told them that she had successfully delivered the specialty products to the Farwell family yesterday. She then picked up her phone and played with it without saying another word.

Mathilda smiled and asked, "Today, your uncle introduced us to a young man who returned from abroad. Do you have time to meet him?" Her voice was gentle as she was afraid of her daughter's strong reaction.

Elektra's face froze instantly, her eyes filled with anger. "Mom, can't you take a break? Three dates a week is too frequent. To be honest, those boys are all outstanding, but I don't like them. I'm not worthy of them, okay?"

Feeling flustered, Mathilda turned and looked at her husband.

Richard frowned and said sternly, "How can you talk to your mother like that? We've already told you not to think about Lucian anymore. He came to explain the marriage certificate incident to us. You agreed to help him willingly. It's impossible for you two to be together. Ms. Jarvis has already given birth to three children for him. What else do you need to give up on him?"

His words were adding fuel to the fire; Elektra felt a jolt of anger thrumming through her veins. She got up, gave her father a cold glance, and walked out of the hall without looking back. "This brat!" Mathilda quickly tried to placate her infuriated husband.

Elektra felt like she could barely breathe; no one in the world understood her.

The guys she met on blind dates were no match for Lucian.

When she was rational, she knew it was impossible to be with Lucian. However, she could not restrain her impulse!

Elektra drove her sports car and called her friends to meet at a bar. Meanwhile, Roxanne walked out of the laboratory and into her office, her face filled with joy. Soon, Peregrine arrived as well. He was similarly beaming with excitement.

"We did it, Ms. Jarvis! You are amazing. After finding this substance, the effectiveness of our medicine has increased several times. Now we can use a special declaration channel to get the new drug on the market as soon as possible," he said elatedly.

Roxanne nodded. "Thank you for leading so many researchers to work day and night. You are the pillar of our research institute!"

Feeling embarrassed, the old man replied, "I don't deserve the credit. It's all thanks to your abilities, Ms. Jarvis. Haha, but no matter what, we are doing good for all the patients. Great work!"

"Yes, there are other projects worth completing. Let's work hard together!" she replied enthusiastically. The research institute had indeed soared to greater heights ever since Peregrine joined.

Roxanne believed that in the future, she would be able to create more drugs and live up to her mentor's expectations.

Chapter 1813 Gifting A Mansion

Roxanne was feeling particularly relaxed that day. She had already made plans with her best friend to celebrate that night. Subsequently, she called Lucian to ask him to bring Jonathan along for the celebration.

She then went to the kindergarten to pick up her three children and took them to a restaurant, where they began their celebratory dinner in high spirits.

Madilyn, dressed in her best attire, looked particularly gorgeous that night with her exquisite makeup.

"Aunt Madilyn, you look stunning!" Archie and Benny flattered and heap praise.

Estella added, "Aunt Madilyn, you are even more beautiful than Mommy!"

Madilyn was surprised at Estella's kind words. When she turned to look at Lucian and Roxanne, both did not seem to mind.

"So, these three children who were separated in such a strange way have finally reunited? To be honest, although I have known this fact for a long time, I still haven't quite digested it," said Madilyn, feeling emotional seeing Roxanne and Lucian together.

"What do you mean when you say I'm more beautiful than your mommy? Your mom is still the most beautiful, isn't she? You are quite the talker, little girl!" Madilyn picked up Estella and fed her a small piece of steak.

The little girl was too preoccupied with eating to talk.

Everyone laughed at her cute look as she tried to talk and eat at the same time.

Just then, Roxanne noticed her best friend glanced at Jonathan from time to time.

She suddenly had a thought.

Why didn't I realize that my best friend was dressed up so beautifully today for a reason? When did this start?

Lucian was a really gentle dad. He didn't eat much throughout the meal and only drank a lot of champagne. Most of the time, he was busy feeding the children.

“Congratulations to Ms. Jarvis for her consecutive successful new drug developments. Each drug is more popular than the other, and the market value of your research institute is getting higher and higher,” Jonathan said, lifting his glass to give Roxanne a toast.

She immediately lifted her glass but found a cold pair of eyes staring at her. Hence, she smiled awkwardly and quickly changed it to a glass of grape juice, which had a color similar to that of red wine.

After drinking, Lucian finally relaxed and praised her. “Because of the cooperation between Farwell Group and your research institute, our company’s stock has also risen a lot. It’s all thanks to you!”

The man also lifted his glass for a toast. Roxanne did not refuse and followed suit.

“Come to think of it, | can understand Jack’s behaviors back then. The potential that Ms. Jarvis possesses is simply immeasurable!” Jonathan followed Lucian’s lead and continued to flatter her.

“That’s right, my best friend is amazing.” Madilyn, who rarely sang praises, echoed Jonathan’s words. When Jonathan smiled at her, she immediately appeared flustered and looked away.

Lucian noticed Madilyn’s odd behavior and gave Roxanne a questioning look.

In response, the woman raised her eyebrows and smiled. Lucian immediately understood and smiled tacitly. It seems that this pair should be easy to match.

After three rounds of drinking and a five-course meal, Roxanne suddenly announced a resolution.

Lucian was baffled by her odd request as they were not in the company or the research institute.

“To express my gratitude to my good friend Madilyn for her unconditional care for the children and me all these years, | have decided to gift her a mansion! How about that?” Roxanne declared.

As soon as she finished speaking, Lucian and Jonathan smiled and applauded. The children also cheered and jumped excitedly. “Aunt Madilyn, say yes! Mommy wants to give you a mansion!” they urged.

Madilyn was stunned for a long time, looking at Roxanne incredulously.

Chapter 1814 Send Her Back

“Okay, | shall accept it. What can | say? | have a wealthy best friend.” After Madilyn regained her senses, she did not hesitate to accept the offer.

Roxanne was satisfied with the outcome. This was what best friends should be like; they understood each other’s thoughts. Being coy and hesitant only made both parties feel distant.

Of course, Roxanne had another plan.

She smirked and teased, “Hold on, you need to fulfill my condition to earn the mansion!”

Madilyn rolled her eyes. “I knew it! There must be conditions tied to the gift. What do you want me to do?” Both men were curious about the terms that might be offered in return for a villa.

“It's not that difficult. You shall be the next hospital director. How about that? You can handle the position, right?” Roxanne looked at her best friend and asked with a grin.

Once again, Madilyn was left speechless. Is this a promotion? An escalated promotion?

The woman had been working in the hospital under Roxanne's research institute, with a high salary and good benefits. Although the workload wasn't light, she had always been happy with her job.

But she never thought that one day Roxanne would entrust her with such an important responsibility. The director position had been vacant for a long time.

At this moment, she felt a little overwhelmed. This meant not only a promotion but also an increase in responsibilities. “Are you afraid to take on the role?” Seeing her hesitation, Roxanne deliberately provoked Madilyn.

When the three children heard that Madilyn was offered the role, they immediately encouraged her to accept it. “Aunt Madilyn, please agree!”

Estella asked innocently, “Is a director more powerful than the head of a kindergarten?” Lucian and Jonathan exchanged glances. They never thought that Roxanne would entrust such an important position to Madilyn. After all, this hospital was the flagship hospital of the research institute and had many social responsibilities.

Madilyn considered the offer for a long time. When she looked up and saw Roxanne's expectant eyes, she gritted her teeth and showed fierce determination.

“Okay, I'll do it! | won't say anything irresponsible. Since | have agreed, | will manage the hospital to the best of my ability and not let you down!” Madilyn said resolutely.

“Okay, then it's settled. | also plan to get you a car. As for what kind of assistant you want, you can choose for yourself.” Roxanne would not be stingy and gave her friend the treatment she deserved.

This meal, which was supposed to be a celebration banquet, turned into a recognition ceremony for Madilyn.

Of course, she ultimately elevated this hospital to the pinnacle of the region's private hospitals.

After a while, the children started to feel tired, and the celebration banquet ended.

Madilyn was exhilarated and downed herself in alcohol. Her face was flushed, and she walked unsteadily with Roxanne supporting her.

Lucian immediately looked at Jonathan and instructed, “Escort Ms. Xander home. You shouldn't drive, though. Let the driver send you guys back!”

Roxanne brought Madilyn to Jonathan once he acknowledged the request.

“Hold on to her. | still have to carry Essie. Look at her; she's fighting to keep her eyes open!” After passing Madilyn over to Jonathan, Roxanne immediately picked up Estella.

When the little girl smelled her mom's scent, she put her head on her shoulder and fell asleep within a few seconds. Jonathan supported Madilyn carefully, holding her arms with both hands. “Ms. Xander, are you okay? I'll take you home!”

The woman still retained some level of consciousness. When she looked at Roxanne and noticed her winking, she knew something was up.

Madilyn seemed to understand her friend's intention; her heart began to pound wildly. Lucian held Archie and Benny with both hands and quickly retreated after giving Roxanne a signal. Their transport had already arrived, so they quickly loaded the kids into the car and drove away.

By the time Jonathan supported Madilyn to the front door, their friends were nowhere to be seen.

Chapter 1815 Vomit Bag

After the driver arrived, Jonathan carefully helped Madilyn into the car.

He immediately went to the trunk and took out a vomit bag, preparing for the worst. Although the woman felt dizzy, she was still conscious.

She could not help but admire the man's meticulousness.

Once Jonathan got into the car, he handed the bag to Madilyn and instructed the driver, “Drive slower and don't swerve too much.”

Next, he shifted his position to keep an appropriate distance from Madilyn.

He sat upright and looked out the window as if he had nothing to do with her.

Madilyn finally understood why such a handsome and eligible man was still single.

She began to lose her sobriety as she had consumed too much alcohol in her moment of joy.

A few seconds later, she closed her eyes and appeared to have fallen asleep.

Jonathan took a quick glance and noticed that her head was slipping and tilting, although her eyes remained closed. “Ms. Xander, are you asleep?” he asked.

By then, Madilyn was in a half-conscious state. She felt uncomfortable because her head had nowhere to rest. Hence, she really wished that the man would let her lean on his shoulder, but he remained indifferent.

As she drifted to sleep again, her body slid toward Jonathan; her head accidentally fell on his shoulder.

She was somewhat aware and felt that she was still in an uncomfortable position. Hence, her head involuntarily moved toward Jonathan.

Unexpectedly, the man used his other hand to support her head.

Madilyn suddenly woke up because the man's hand was forcefully lifting her head away from his shoulder.

"Ms. Xander, wake up, don't fall asleep! It's easy to cause vomiting like this!" Jonathan's voice was low and gentle. Feeling utterly speechless, Madilyn shifted away from him and sat upright.

This man is difficult to deal with!

She sighed inwardly and gradually fell asleep again.

After the car pulled up at the accommodation, Jonathan immediately got out to help her out of the car.

However, this time, Madilyn had become quite sober and got out of the car by herself.

"Thank you, Mr. Queen, for the vomit bag!" With a flushed face, she handed the bag to the man with a hint of resentment.

She then quickly stomped into the residential area.

Jonathan rubbed his nose in confusion when he saw the look of annoyance on her face.

Was the air conditioning too cold just now?

As Jonathan watched Madilyn walking away, he called Lucian to inform him that he had successfully escorted the woman home. "Okay, good job. Is there any further development?" Lucian asked casually.

"What development? No, | just followed your instructions and sent Ms. Xander home," Jonathan replied seriously.

Lucian was stunned for two seconds before nodding. "Okay, that's it then!"

As soon as he hung up the phone, Roxanne's phone rang. It was Madilyn calling.

"Roxanne, can you believe it? As soon as | got in the car, he gave me a vomit bag! Oh my goodness! Not a hangover pill, not water, but a vomit bag! Roxanne, am | doomed? Do | deserve this?" Madilyn ranted angrily.

Roxanne was amused. She never thought that Jonathan could be so clueless. In the past, she thought Jonathan was too busy developing and strengthening the Queen family to be bothered with love affairs.

It seemed that it was not the case!

Chapter 1816 Sudden Price Hike

During the night, Roxanne chatted plenty with Madilyn until the latter fell asleep.

After that, Roxanne felt a slight pain coming from her abdomen.

It was about time for her period.

It greatly discomfited her every time. As a result, she often had to bear the pain while working.

She thought Lucian had fallen asleep, but to her surprise, he left the kitchen with a cup of sweet ginger ale and served it to her. "Drink this first. When you're done, I'll give you a foot massage. What do you think?"

Roxanne was slightly stunned. While I'm surprised to see him being so gentle since he usually has a stern and cold demeanor as the CEO of Farwell Group, I'm nonetheless touched by his act.

After she grabbed the cup, he told her to wait a bit before blowing at the liquid inside until the temperature cooled down. Then he left to fetch a basin of water. As she drank the sweet ginger ale, she felt the pain in her abdomen dissipating. Why is this sweeter than honey?

I think I understand now why Madilyn was complaining so much earlier and said Jonathan must've had some sort of psychological barrier after comparing him with Lucian. She couldn't help but smile as she thought about how lucky she was.

Upon returning with a basin of water, Lucian asked her to sit properly, tested the water temperature, and massaged her feet.

"Once you're done, I'll help do the same, too." Roxanne felt pleasantly surprised to receive that treatment, which spurred her to show him just what a kind wife she was.

"I don't need it since I don't have periods. Besides, your legs turned stiff after standing around in the research institute every day. Massaging your foot like this can relieve fatigue and prevent your veins from swelling, right?"

In response, she nodded. He's correct. I still can't believe this is happening because he's acting so lovely right now. The next morning, after Roxanne sent her children to kindergarten, she prepared to head toward the research institute.

It was then Linda called her. "When I checked the institute's account earlier, I noticed something's wrong with the price of our raw materials, Dr. Jarvis. Our costs suddenly skyrocketed! I continued investigating the matter and discovered the Damaris family's medicinal herbs suppliers had hiked the price for those materials! The purchasing department didn't notify me of the matter in time!"

Furrowing her eyebrows, Roxanne asked, "How much did the price increase?" I thought the Queen family bought the Damaris family's medicinal herbs suppliers. There's no way Jonathan would suddenly increase the price.

"It was increased by at least fifty percent! Some even went up to two hundred percent of their original cost! The price for our latest medicine will be too low to cover our cost in this case! We'll be losing money!" Stifled rage and anxiety could be heard in Linda's voice.

"I see. In that case, I want you to sort out the materials that had their price increased and create a price comparison. Send the results to my phone. I'll ask about what's happening instead of returning to the research institute first." Upon ending the phone call, Roxanne pondered for a few moments. Does Lucian know about this?

Hmm, | don't think it's a good idea to ask him about it in his company. | guess I'll call him first and ask him to meet up with me somewhere else.

Hence, she briefly told Lucian about the situation over the phone and asked him to meet her at a café near Farwell Group. When he arrived, she had also received the files Linda had sent her, so she immediately showed them to him.

Right after he briefly read through the documents, he frowned. Something's not right! | asked the Queen family to purchase those companies to better control the supply and price. They're no different from Jack if they hike up the price so suddenly. "Don't worry. I'll ask Jonathan about it."

Chapter 1817 The Crawford Family

Not long after, Jonathan hurriedly arrived at the café. Roxanne didn't have time to reprimand him about his actions last night and went straight to the point. "Did you raise the price?"

Immediately, he shook his head. Crap. | relegated these businesses to Frieda, so this sudden price hike definitely has something to do with her.

Lucian glanced at him coldly, wordlessly telling him to figure out what was going on as soon as possible.

In response, Jonathan nodded and promised, "I'll handle the issue right away, Ms. Jarvis. You don't need to pay for the material fee this time. I'll solve this issue.

Then he returned to the Queen residence, enraged. When he entered the building, he saw Frieda putting on makeup and preparing to leave.

Frigidly, Jonathan questioned, "Did you raise the price of the medicinal herbs? Lucian handed us these businesses because he wants us to earn a stable profit and prevent others from coveting them! Why did you raise the price? | demand a reasonable explanation!"

Frieda's expression remained relatively unchanged as she gave her brother a side glance. "Business is business, Jonathan. Besides, we're just the middleman. There's nothing | can do if the farmers producing the medicinal herbs want to increase their prices. I'm merely passing on the cost. Is that so wrong? Or do you think we should provide those medicinal herbs to Roxanne at a loss?"

That was an excuse she came up with beforehand. In fact, she wasn't afraid of her brother looking into the matter to confirm the validity of her claim.

Her objective in doing what she did was to let the people in charge of those companies earn more money so they would become more loyal to her.

As for the medicinal herb suppliers who were already working with the Queen family, they would eventually be attracted to her. When that time came, Jonathan's resources would only exist in name.

"Are you sure you aren't doing this for your personal gain?" Jonathan refused to believe her. Over the years, the prices of medicinal herbs he managed had consistently increased rather gently.

A massive price hike like that had never occurred before.

“You can always investigate the matter if you like. If Roxanne doesn't like the price, we'll just cancel our collaboration with her. Even if I sell these herbs to someone else, I'll still charge them the same price.” Upon glaring at him, Frieda put away her makeup box, grabbed her bag, and prepared to leave.

“You— Don't you dare go overboard! I will look into the matter!” barked Jonathan.

Without delay, he picked up his phone and started contacting the medicinal herbs suppliers.

To his shock, he discovered all of them did indeed raise their prices.

Additionally, plenty of suppliers under him were complaining about the issue and subtly wondering about the possibility of a price increase.

Eventually, Jonathan learned the culprit behind the situation was, of course, Frieda. She was the one who raised the purchase price and swayed many medicinal herbs suppliers from the northern and southern regions to her side.

“What is she trying to do? Is she doing the bidding of that man again?” Jonathan didn't have the nerve to keep quiet about the situation, so he quickly informed Lucian of his findings through a call.

He also mentioned the man his sister interacted with.

“I'm sorry, Lucian. I thought I could control my sister, and I've been watching that man's actions closely. However, I was wrong,” he apologized.

However, Lucian seemed exceptionally composed. “I already know about that man. He's Shawn Crawford, from the Crawford family of the north. In the past, they had a clash with my grandpa and lost terribly. Ever since then, they had been waiting for an opportunity to make their move. No need to worry. I'll take care of this matter.”

“Thank you, Lucian. I really shouldn't have let my sister handle so many medicinal herbs supplies.” Jonathan was regretful, but it was too late.

Chapter 1818 Full Frontal Assault

Inside Frieda's office, a finance officer reported, “Due to the price hike, our expenses this month have vastly increased. However, our clients have been settling their payments. Currently, our biggest client is Dr. Jarvis' research institute and factory. Once they pay us what they owe, our profit will increase even further!”

Once he ended his sentence, Frieda swiftly signed the necessary documents and gestured for him to leave. Not long after, Shawn entered the office with a bouquet of red roses, which he promptly presented to her. Frieda was on cloud nine when she saw that. Hastily, she stood and pounced toward him.

“You shouldn't do that in your office, considering you only have a frosted glass partition here. People outside can figure out the gist of what we're doing inside.” Grinning, he put the roses down and promptly hugged her waist.

“| don't care. In fact, I'm willing to announce to everyone that you're my man!” At that moment, she was wholly immersed in the bliss of her romance. I'm enamored with this bad boy. He was the one who taught me to raise the purchase price and slowly draw the owners of those medicinal herbs companies toward me. At the same time, I'm also creating an obstacle for Roxanne. Now that the cost of the raw materials has been raised, her wish to sell her medicine at a low price will never be realized. I've accomplished something that Jack couldn't! It's all according to Shawn's plan. Even Lucian can't control the price of the medicine now. How can he when everyone on the supply chain is making more money?

“You've been doing well lately! | got some free time today, so after you get off work, I'll bring you to a fancy restaurant for dinner together.” Shawn was delighted with how obsessed she was with him.

He always had a magical charm to make the women who fell for him do everything he wanted, even to their own detriment. “Okay. Wait for me. I'll be done soon.” Gleefully, she kissed him. After he left her office, he exited the building and entered a Bentley.

With a sneer, he picked up his phone and sent a name list to his assistant before calling the latter. “| want you to contact every client on the list. Tell them they'll earn twenty percent more profit than from Farwell Group. | don't believe they don't like money!”

However, his assistant hesitated. “All of them, Mr. Crawford? Don't you think that's too ambitious? What if someone reports it to Lucian?”

Shawn assured confidently, “I doubt it! This is just a normal quotation process. | bet many other companies have done the same with them. Even if they refuse, they won't expose it lest they risk driving themselves into a corner.” In the end, his assistant launched his planned full-frontal assault.

Adrune, Archulea, and Epea were Farwell Group's most significant export locations, which Shawn planned to deal with one by one.

His backers consisted of not only eager families from the north but also many losers in the south, who were ruthlessly suppressed by Farwell Group.

All of them very much wished Farwell Group would collapse as soon as possible.

“It's finally almost time to settle our families' grudges, Lucian. This time, I'll defeat you!” The look in Shawn's eyes turned sharp.

Chapter 1819 No Need

Smugly, Frieda asked her assistant to call Roxanne's research institute and company to settle their payments. I'm going to give her a headache and make her yield to me!

Soon after, her assistant entered her office with a smile.

“We've received the payment, Ms. Queen.” Her assistant was delightfully waiting for Frieda to praise or reward her with a bonus. However, Frieda's expression darkened frightfully. “They did? Tens of millions? All of it?”

The assistant didn't understand why her employer seemed upset that they had received the payment. Her smile faded as she nodded. “Yes, all of it.”

It was Frieda's turn to be confused. | thought Roxanne would refuse to settle the payment. Her materials now cost more than ten million, after all. No company would ignore such a price difference.

Panickily, she gestured for her assistant to leave and immediately called Shawn. After briefing him about the situation, she asked, “Lucian and Roxanne aren't planning anything, are they?”

Shawn remained silent for a while. | didn't expect this to happen. Usually, companies would express strong resistance when their suppliers suddenly raise the price. Then, they'll renegotiate their deal. So, what's going on?

Despite his thoughts, he reassured, “No need to panic. You've received the money, and these companies are now firmly in your grasp. There's nothing for you to be afraid of.”

“Okay. I'll meet you at the mansion tonight.” Frieda missed him.

“Okay.” Upon hanging up the call, Shawn kept thinking about his enemies' plans.

Not long after, he suddenly realized something. Looking like a deflated balloon, he muttered, “It seems like I've lost this round.” During the afternoon, Jonathan carried out the plan Roxanne and Lucian had cooked up.

Since Frieda maliciously hiked the price, they opted to launch a price war.

Their plan was simple and brutal. They would offer higher prices than Frieda did to everyone.

With that, the Queen family's original suppliers were elated. They stopped having crooked thoughts and started supplying a colossal number of medicinal herbs en masse.

Within minutes, all of Frieda's efforts to gain the trust of those company owners were wiped away.

During that evening, ten of the fourteen medicinal herbs company the Damaris family left behind requested to work with Jonathan.

By dinnertime, another three approached him.

He accepted and signed a contract with all of them to adjust the price according to each quarter's market.

After all, the price would only continue to rise for the latest quarter.

When those bosses saw Jonathan's proposed price, they immediately signed the contract without reading it.

After Lucian had dinner with his family, Jonathan called him to report the situation. “All fourteen companies under my sister's control have signed a contract with me. Based on my estimates, we'll

lose around two to three hundred million this quarter. However, they're bound to expand production next quarter. Thus, the prices will drop back down. As for the medicinal herb farmers, they won't make too less money. It's my fault for letting this happen, which is why the Queen family will bear the losses.”

Lucian smiled when he heard that. Because his phone was in loudspeaker mode, Roxanne heard what Jonathan said, too.

Hence, she replied, “The Queen family doesn't need to make up for the losses. | can license one of my research institute's patents to pharmaceutical companies in Epea for around a billion. Once that deal goes through, | can allocate two hundred million from that earnings to cover the losses.”

Chapter 1820 Looking Forward

Once Roxanne ended her sentence, she hung up, denying Jonathan a chance to refuse.

Worried that Lucian would be dissatisfied, she explained, “I'm content with the scheme you've devised for me. Lucian. However, if the Queen family bears the losses, it'll be the same as you do it. This whole scheme will be meaningless in that case.”

However, Lucian chuckled. “Your methods are very befitting of a businessman's now!”

“Really? That's great! As long as Jonathan can control the prices, he'll help me save a lot of money. I'd say two hundred million is a fitting price to pay to settle this matter.”

Then Roxanne turned around to boil water and prepare Lucian's favorite coffee. The fragrance of coffee filled the air.

As she enjoyed the coffee, he carefully observed her expression and said, “Accompany me to the middle school tomorrow, Roxanne. | promised Elektra to visit our old principal since he's sick.”

She grinned. “Since this is a promise between you and Ms. Lane, | don't think it's a good idea for me to join you two. It's fine. | won't get jealous. | know you two are only former classmates.”

The current Roxanne was a lot franker and better at expressing her thoughts. | don't need to be jealous since he has done so much to prove his love for me. Besides, I'm sure he mentioned he would bring me along when he talked to Elektra. In that case, | don't have anything to be upset about.

“That's not exactly why I'm asking you to join me. Did you forget you're the legendary Dr. Jarvis? | want you to come along because you may be able to treat his condition.”

“| see. In that case, I'll gladly join you. When the time comes, pick me up at the research institute. | need to be there very early in the morning tomorrow.”

Elektra was groggily woken up by her alarm clock at nine in the morning.

As she was dead drunk last night, she couldn't recall why she was woken up by the alarm clock. Hence, she turned it off and went back to sleep, not wanting to deal with anything else.

Then she suddenly recalled her promise with Lucian to meet with their old principal.

She opened her eyes, ignored her headache, and rapidly dressed up.

There was only an hour left until her time of meeting at ten.

Swiftly, she bathed, changed into a lovely attire, put on makeup to conceal her despondent appearance, and washed her mouth

multiple times to remove the smell of alcohol.

As Elektra stood before the gates of her middle school, she reminisced about her time there. It's been more than a decade, but | still remember how Lucian and | always do things together. I'd sit on his bicycle as he rode around the school while the students talked about us. Eventually, our homeroom teacher would tell us not to fall in love when we were still young. It would've been nice if we did.

In a daze, a smile surfaced on her countenance before vanishing a few seconds later. It was because she saw Lucian and Roxanne stepping out of a Rolls-Royce.

So, he still brought her along. | feel somewhat uncomfortable, but then again, | know it's going to happen. Elektra tried to convince herself to accept reality.

Moments later, Lucian approached her with Roxanne. "Did you wait for long, Elektra?"

His voice always mesmerizes me. Nodding, Elektra stared at Roxanne. "Our old principal, Mr. Valentine, is really ill, Ms. Jarvis. He's in a lot of pain. | hope you'll be able to treat him!"

In response, Roxanne nodded. | can see she's still captivated by Lucian, but I'm okay with it. He's an excellent man, after all, so it's only natural he'll constantly attract the attention of countless women. It's not like | can do anything about it. It's his attitude that matters.