

Read Novel Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 1161

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 1161—Watching Roxanne and Jack working in harmony with each other made the flames of jealousy in Colby's heart blaze even more fiercely. The pre-testing went on for three whole days.

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

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

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

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

As he spoke, he made to take the materials from her.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

That caused her to waver again. Meanwhile, jealousy and rage intermingled within Colby as he watched the pair interact as if they were the only people in the room.

If this goes on, sooner or later, something is bound to happen between those two! At that thought, he furrowed his brows and strode over to Roxanne. "You must be tired by now, Dr. Jarvis. Why don't you rest for a while? I can take over here."

I can't let these two spend any more time alone! Roxanne was also at a loss for how to face Jack, so she went along with his suggestion. "Okay, then. Thanks."

Suppressing the raging jealousy in his heart, Colby shot her a reassuring smile. Soon, she was standing at one side, leaving the two men at the bench by themselves.

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

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

Jack snorted. "How can you be sure it's unnecessary? Who knows? I may gain some unexpected results after the research is concluded." Both of them understood the unspoken meaning behind their conversation. Colby's gaze darkened instantly when he heard Jack's reply.

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

His fury spiked as that prospect crossed his mind. I've been by Roxanne's side for so long, yet she isn't even willing to spare me a glance. How can I possibly let Jack get his way?

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Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 1162—The atmosphere between the two men turned silent abruptly as both kept quiet afterward. Colby looked down at the experiment, his mind racing with various thoughts. I cannot allow Jack and Roxanne to interact further in this manner. I must think of a way!

All of a sudden, Jack's phone rang. The man looked at the incoming caller ID and smiled apologetically at the other two in the room. "Excuse me. My grandpa is calling me. He probably wants to check on the progress of our experiment."

Roxanne nodded in understanding. Soon, Jack left the research facility with his phone. Roxanne wanted to step forward to help out, but Colby waved his hand in dismissal. "You can stay there and get some rest. The reaction has already started. I can keep watch by myself."

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

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

Even though she could not fathom his intention, based on that earlier incident alone, she felt that she had to keep a distance from him. Meanwhile, Colby stole glances at Roxanne before carefully picking up a bottle of material on the laboratory bench.

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

He was quick with his actions, not to mention the material he poured was colorless and odorless. As a result, when Roxanne came closer to inspect the progress of the reaction, she did not notice anything unusual.

Not long after, Jack returned from outside. Roxanne asked concernedly, "What did Old Mr. Damaris say?"

"Grandpa told me to assist you all to the best of my abilities after learning that the experiment is progressing smoothly." He beamed at her. In response, she nodded and fell silent afterward.

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

His voice was filled with puzzlement. Hearing his query, Roxanne and Jack were momentarily stunned before hastening over to the bench.

An icy glint flashed across Colby's eyes, and he stepped aside to let them check out the situation. White smoke was billowing from the flask. Even the stopper was shaking vigorously as if the whole thing was going to explode.

"What's going on?" Roxanne was utterly bemused. She had never observed something like that during the previous pre-tests. Did we add too many materials at once, and the conditions for the reaction failed to keep up?

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

As she knew that reaction would not produce any poisonous or harmful substance, she did not take any safety measures.

Colby's pupils constricted when he saw she had unstopped the flask. He stretched out his hand, wanting to drag her backward.

However, he thought of something the next second and retracted his hand ultimately. Conversely, Jack reacted promptly and pulled Roxanne to his side.

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

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

Roxanne mustered her strength to warn them. "Something's wrong... Quick, tell everyone to exit the building..."

Jack glanced at Colby, who got moving at once and started evacuating the personnel inside the research facility. At the same time, Jack immediately helped Roxanne to retreat.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Soon, Colby, leading a group of researchers, came running out, leaving a few more experienced researchers to handle the emergency. They surrounded Roxanne while engaging in a heated discussion.

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

More questions ensued as everyone expressed their doubts. The flow of air slowed down as more people gathered there. Roxanne's face grew paler. Even her coughing sound gradually turned diminished.

"Dr. Jarvis!" Feigning worry, Colby crouched next to Jack and Roxanne. "Mr. Damaris, how is Dr. Jarvis doing?"

Jack merely cast a dark look at him, ignoring him. The next second, Roxanne started coughing violently.

"Oh no!" Jack's pupils constricted as he swiftly stretched out his hands. Roxanne's whole body went limp, and she passed out, slumping right into his outstretched arms.

When Colby saw their intimate posture, his gaze darkened. Jack should've been the one to be severely poisoned. He only wanted something unfortunate to befall Jack so that the latter would be separated from Roxanne.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 1164—Meanwhile, Lucian was having a weekly wrap-up meeting in a conference room at Farwell Group. Members of the upper management apprehensively looked at Lucian, who was sitting at the end of the table. They had been cautious for the past two days, for Lucian seemed to be in a bad mood.

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

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

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

The door opened to reveal an awkward Cayden. standing in the doorway, holding a phone. Cayden shot an apologetic smile at the rest. before turning to look at Lucian with a troubled expression. "Mr. Farwell, your phone."

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

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

Lucian suppressed his anger at that thought and gestured for Cayden to bring his phone over. Cayden discreetly let out a sigh of relief and hurried into the room. He even clicked on the text message, displaying it on the screen before handing it over to Lucian.

When Lucian reached for the phone, Cayden deliberately glanced at the screen, implying Lucian to look at it.

Noticing Cayden's out-of-the-ordinary behavior, Lucian followed his line of sight and dropped his gaze to the phone. With a glance, Lucian caught the name "Jarvis" on the screen. His eyebrows furrowed as he perused the message carefully.

It was a message from Colby that read: Dr. Jarvis accidentally inhaled some poisonous gas during an experiment. She is currently unconscious. Cayden hesitated for a while when he saw the contents of the message.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The directors in the conference room exchanged confused glances.

Lucian had always prioritized work over everything else during his years as Farwell Group's CEO. However, recently, they had seen Lucian suspend numerous meetings midway due to unknown reasons.

Though the meetings weren't important, Lucian's behavior was still shocking to them. Cayden silently exhaled a sigh of relief.

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

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Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 1165—Back at the research institute, Jack carried Roxanne into her office. Even though the hallway was spacious and he could've just treated Roxanne there, concerned employees would occasionally stick their noses into the situation.

Plus, he also needed a quiet environment to treat Roxanne. At the same time, Colby returned to the hallway after sending the message only to find out Jack and Roxanne were gone.

"Where's Dr. Jarvis?" Colby grabbed one of the researchers, his expression grim. The researcher was briefly taken aback before pointing at Roxanne's office. "I think I saw Mr. Damaris carrying her into the office."

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

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

With that in mind, Colby slowed down his pace. He took his time walking over to Roxanne's office. After putting on a worried look, he knocked on the door.

Jack was in the midst of examining Roxanne's condition when he heard knocking on the office door. Subsequently, Colby entered the room with a look of concern.

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

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

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

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

When the wrath within Colby ebbed away, he cooperatively opened all the windows before approaching Jack and Roxanne. "Mr. Damaris, did you bring Dr. Jarvis back to her office because you came up with a way to treat her?"

Jack furrowed his eyebrows at the question. "Not yet. I can only try."

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

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

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

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

Colby heeded his words and turned around, putting on an act of searching for Jack's acupuncture tools in the office. Jack's tone sounded as if he was confident in treating Roxanne. Colby would never let that happen, though.

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

Colby knew he couldn't say much under those circumstances and merely complied with Jack's demands. The best-case scenario will be delaying the treatment until Lucian gets here and letting the two fight.