

Leaving The Country After Divorce

Chapter 1625-1656

Chapter 1625 Answer My Call

Five minutes later, Lucian arrived in the ward on the top floor.

By then, Roxanne was already wearing a hospital gown as she lay on the hospital bed with her pale face and purplish lips. Needless to say, she looked fatally ill.

Lucian was so heartbroken that he was having trouble breathing.

After standing by the bed for a long time, Lucian finally found the courage to ask, "Roxanne, can you hear me?" He leaned over, enduring the pain in his heart, and touched Roxanne's cheek.

Of course, there was no response from Roxanne.

Lucian couldn't help but check her breathing to make sure she was still alive.

Unable to bear watching her in that state, he turned around to order the hospital director, "The moment those doctors arrive, send them to me immediately!"

The hospital director quickly assented.

Lucian didn't sleep that night. Instead, he was sitting beside the hospital bed and checking Roxanne's breathing every ten minutes.

At five in the morning, a few cars arrived at the hospital with the doctors in them.

The group of renowned doctors didn't have time to rest, either. Instead, they were immediately brought to Roxanne's ward.

As soon as they entered, they were intimidated by the icy atmosphere in the ward.

Lucian was seen rising to his feet and making room for the doctors.

Although he hadn't said a word, his presence alone was intimidating enough. The doctors knew they would be in trouble if something were to happen to Roxanne.

Sensing that, the doctors were all acting with caution.

However, no matter how they examined Roxanne, they came to the same findings as the doctors did the day before.

They just couldn't find what was wrong with Roxanne.

"You all are trash!" Lucian lost his cool. "Buzz off! From today onward, Farwell Group is going to stop sponsoring your projects!"

Upon hearing those words, the doctors looked at each other.

Everyone knew how wealthy the Farwell family was. Without the Farwell family's financial support, it would be hard for them to take part in international medical projects.

Obviously, that was a tremendous blow for those renowned doctors.

"Mr. Farwell, I think Mrs. Farwell's condition is extremely unique. Please give us more time to find out what's going on," an esteemed and elderly doctor voiced out. "I promise you nothing is going to happen to Mrs. Farwell for the time being. She's merely unconscious."

"For the time being?" Lucian glanced at the doctor coldly before he asked bluntly, "How long is that going to be? Will you be able to give me an exact time frame? Even if you can do that, how are you going to promise me Roxanne will be fine?"

The doctors were rendered speechless.

The air in the ward felt as if it was frozen, and none of them dared to breathe out loud or leave.

Suddenly, the ringing of a phone broke the solemn silence in the ward.

Everyone instantly glanced in the direction of the sound and saw Lucian's phone, which was on the bedside table, ringing.

In an instant, everyone held their breath and waited to see who was dumb enough to call Lucian at that time.

Lucian picked up the phone. Right when he was about to reject the call, he saw the name on the caller ID.

It was a call from Jack.

When Lucian saw the name, his heart sank, and he answered the call with a grim look on his face.

"Mr. Farwell, I didn't expect you to answer my call! I thought—"

On the other end of the call, Jack's tone was respectful and disdainful at the same time.

Indeed, it was a complicated tone of voice.

Chapter 1626 Do My Best

“Damaris.” Lucian gritted his teeth.

For some reason, Jack wasn’t happy with how Lucian addressed him. “Why are you treating me as a stranger, Mr. Farwell? I called to congratulate you!”

Jack must have something to do with this. Otherwise, why would he call at this time? Lucian had a scowl on his face when he glanced at the lifeless-looking woman on the hospital bed. “I don’t have time for your nonsense! Roxanne is unconscious now. Did you do this to her?”

In response, Jack acted surprised and said, “Mr. Farwell, how could you say that? I’m a doctor. Why would I do such an immoral thing?”

With that, he casually changed the topic by saying, “It’s just that I saw the press conference of Farwell Group’s cooperation with the research institute. Hence, I called to congratulate you, Mr. Farwell. You’ve finally gotten what you wanted! You managed to win Ms. Jarvis’ heart!”

Lucian narrowed his eyes angrily and uttered, “As I said before, I won’t let you take advantage of her! Roxanne is mine!”

“How would you know what I wanted to do to her, Mr. Farwell? If Ms. Jarvis had chosen me, I think she would be in a better situation now. Don’t you think so?” Jack chuckled.

Upon hearing that, Lucian tightened his grip on his phone and roared, “It’s you! What did you do to Roxanne?”

They were both smart men.

Although Jack didn’t explicitly admit to what he had done, his words confirmed Lucian’s suspicion. Jack was the culprit.

“Roxanne trusted you! What did you do to her? How dare you!” Lucian uttered coldly.

Jack then raised his brows smugly and replied ambiguously, “Why are you so rash, Mr. Farwell? I didn’t say I did anything. Nevertheless, I’m still a famous doctor. Perhaps I can help Ms. Jarvis regain her consciousness.”

“What exactly are you trying to do? Are you doing this because Roxanne rejected working with you?” Lucian clenched his jaw.

"I don't know what you're talking about." Jack didn't want Lucian to have anything on him. "I'm just saying I might be able to help her."

No matter what Lucian said, Jack insisted he had nothing to do with Roxanne's current situation. At the same time, Jack kept telling Lucian he could help with the treatment.

Therefore, Lucian had no choice but to suppress his anger and ask, "What do you need to treat Roxanne?"

In a playful and mocking tone, Jack replied, "Is this how you beg for help, Mr. Farwell? It seems like Ms. Jarvis isn't important to you at all, Mr. Farwell."

At that point, Lucian's gaze was terrifyingly dark, and the veins on his forehead were bulging. "What do I need to do to get you to treat Roxanne, Mr. Damaris? I'll do my best to fulfill your conditions," he enunciated.

Jack laughed in satisfaction when he heard that. "Who knew you would ever need to beg for help one day, Mr. Farwell? This is an eye-opener for me!"

After that, Jack uttered nonchalantly, "However, I haven't figured out what I want in return. Give me some time to think, will you? I'll call you once I'm ready."

With that, Jack hung up the phone.

The tension in the ward was so thick one could cut it with a knife.

The hospital director and the team of famous doctors were trying their best to breathe quietly and stay inconspicuous.

Lucian was filled with rage when he glanced at his darkened phone screen. Jack called just to assert his dominance! Even if I were to do whatever he wants me to do, he might still refuse to treat Roxanne!

Chapter 1627 Worse

"Mr. Farwell, should we let the specialists examine her once more?" the hospital director suggested fearfully. I don't want to involve myself in this mess, but the man before me is the CEO of Farwell Group. I can't afford to offend him. At the same time, the doctors behind me are internationally renowned specialists. I can't afford to anger them either!

With that in mind, the hospital director had to steel himself and be the peacemaker.

As soon as those words fell, Lucian turned to glare at them.

The doctors shivered in fear and lowered their heads in silence.

A few moments later, Lucian demanded coldly, "Check her body for poison!"

The hospital director and specialists were stunned when they heard that. Does Mr. Farwell think someone has poisoned his wife? That's a crime! In hindsight, that's rather normal among rich people.

The medical experts composed themselves and got to work.

Within a short while, most of the examination instruments in the hospital were sent to the ward.

The results were out shortly after.

The experts were all exchanging glances with each other because none of them dared to report to Lucian.

"Are the results out?" Lucian was livid because he saw them standing idly and keeping mum.

Only then did the experts hand the reports to a younger member of the team.

"M-Mr. Farwell, we've already gone through all the tests. There's nothing wrong with Mrs. Farwell." The young expert then lowered his head nervously.

Lucian clenched his fists so tightly that his veins were bulging from underneath his skin. Nothing has changed! If they can't detect any poison in Roxanne's body, what on earth is wrong with her? What did Jack do to her?

Something suddenly came to that young expert's mind, so he uttered cautiously, "The Damaris family is a prestigious family involved in the traditional medical field. Perhaps a traditional medicine practitioner can figure out what's going on here..."

Everyone had heard the conversation Lucian had with Jack.

Since the ward was so quiet, they could even hear Jack's voice loud and clear.

Besides, Lucian had made it clear when he was on the phone with Jack.

That was how the experts knew the Damaris family was involved. Perhaps a traditional medicine practitioner could find a breakthrough.

A dubious look appeared in Lucian's eyes when he heard that. In the end, he ordered, "Bring the researchers from the research institute here."

The hospital director agreed without hesitation and sent his men to the research institute. If traditional medicine works, I'm going to be free from this.

The distance between the research institute and the hospital was a mere ten minutes car ride.

However, the people in the ward felt as though it lasted centuries.

After a long wait, a few traditional medicine researchers finally arrived in their white coats, carrying with them the bitter scent of herbs.

Linda was leading the group, and her heart sank when she saw the person on the hospital bed.

Ever since she returned to the country, she became the contact person at the research institute.

Early that morning, she had already received a phone call from the hospital before she went to work.

When she heard something had happened to Roxanne, Linda immediately contacted all the researchers and brought them to the hospital.

She had seen how sick Roxanne looked when she was getting off work yesterday. Since Lucian had decided to contact the other people at the research institute, she knew Roxanne's condition had to be bad.

However, she didn't expect Roxanne to be in such a dire situation.

Chapter 1628 When Was She Poisoned

"Mr. Farwell, what happened to Dr. Jarvis?" Linda strode to the hospital bed, ignoring the tension swirling around Lucian.

His head swiveled to look at her, and when he recognized that she was Roxanne's assistant, he reined in his temper.

"Have someone from the research institute treat her."

Linda didn't waste any time and promptly instructed a few researchers to treat Roxanne.

They were all competent in medicine and were more cautious once Lucian told them to investigate in the direction of a poisoning.

If that were true, the poisoning appeared to be critical, judging from Roxanne's pallor.

There was no telling what would happen if they dallied.

Everyone admired and respected Roxanne after the drug pricing incident and didn't want such an unfortunate mishap to happen to a great doctor.

Furthermore, she had led the research institute to notable success after returning to the country.

They performed another pulse check and found no conclusive results.

However, the paleness of Roxanne's face indicated something was wrong.

"We're sorry, Mr. Farwell, but we have no idea what's going on with Dr. Jarvis," one of the senior researchers apologized regretfully. "Dr. Jarvis' pulse doesn't appear any different from that of a normal person, but her complexion says otherwise."

Lucian gave him a cold look. "No sh*t, Sherlock! Would I summon you all if she were fine? Bunch of..."

He swallowed the words "useless garbage" that had almost left his mouth.

No matter what, they were Roxanne's co-workers at the research institute, and he still had to show them some level of decency.

"We'll discuss further among ourselves," one of them responded gruffly.

They gathered and spoke in hushed tones before presenting their hypotheses.

"We can't rule out poisoning as a possibility in Dr. Jarvis' case, but we don't know what caused it. Her pulse is normal. It's as if she's only sleeping. Could she have been dosed with sleeping pills?" someone asked warily.

Linda denied, "Dr. Jarvis' complexion wouldn't be so ashen if it were only sleeping pills."

"Her lips are purple. Maybe the drug is affecting her heart," someone interjected.

Several experts refuted, "We have checked, and there's nothing wrong with Mrs. Farwell's heart."

"Could it be... nerve anesthesia? But it shouldn't cause her current complexion..."

"Is the toxicity spreading in the blood?"

The researchers and medical experts clashed together in a heated debate, and any suggestion was promptly shot down by the other party.

Alas, no progress was made to diagnose Roxanne.

"Mr. Farwell, do you know when Dr. Jarvis was poisoned?" someone suddenly inquired.

Silence fell over the room.

Indeed, if Roxanne was poisoned, then the timing of when it happened was crucial.

Brows furrowing, Lucian rifled through his memory bank, remembering that she was fine before today.

However, she had only been in contact with Jonathan and people at the research institute today. No one would have had an opportunity to poison her.

So, when did Jack poison her?

"Dr. Jarvis has a background in pharmacology. How could she have been unaware that she was poisoned?" The researchers were perplexed.

Lucian's uneasiness grew as the conversation carried on.

He rubbed his forehead after a long moment. "You should all know this better than me. I'll give you a day. I don't care what you do, but make her regain consciousness."

Everyone hastily agreed, not daring to object.

Chapter 1629 I Want To Talk To Mommy

The next day at the Farwell residence, the kids woke up and were worried when they found out their parents didn't come home last night.

"Archie, let's call Mommy's phone!" Benny nudged his brother's arm.

Unease had been churning in the pit of the kids' stomachs ever since coming home from school yesterday.

They recalled the last time something happened to Roxanne and were concerned when they didn't hear back from Lucian and her.

Archie nodded with a frown, dialing Roxanne's number.

Benny's face fell when the dial tone went on for a long while. "What if something bad happened to Mommy..."

"No, Mr. Lawson said Mommy is away on a business trip. Maybe she's traveling and can't answer the phone," Archie reassured. "How about we try Daddy's phone? Why didn't he come home either?"

Benny's face crumpled as he nodded, and Archie called Lucian.

In the hospital, Lucian saw Roxanne's phone light up with a call from the kids and glanced at her laying still in the hospital bed. He pondered for a moment and didn't answer the phone in the end, instead letting it ring until it stopped.

"Wake up. The kids are worried about you." He grazed his fingertips over her pale cheek, which didn't garner a response.

Lucian's phone started ringing a while later. He fished it out to see it was a call from the kids.

His brows knitted, and he fought the heavy emotions before answering neutrally, "What is it, Archie?"

Hearing their father's voice sounding like normal alleviated the kids' worry.

Benny and Estella crowded forward before Archie could respond.

"Where's Mommy? I want to talk to Mommy," the little girl said plaintively.

Lucian looked at Roxanne in bed, his gaze darkening. "She's on a business trip and isn't with me now. Didn't Mr. Lawson tell you that?"

"But Mommy didn't answer her phone when we called." Estella pouted.

His gaze fell to Roxanne's phone on the nightstand, and he turned it off before saying, "Mommy is very busy. She will call you back when she's done. You shouldn't keep calling and disturbing her."

The kids nodded reluctantly. "Okay, we got it."

Lucian sighed in relief at their compliance.

I won't be able to keep up with the lie if they continue their interrogation.

"When will you be back, Daddy?" Benny asked cautiously.

They had grown accustomed to having Lucian and Roxanne at home in the evenings and couldn't adjust to the abrupt change of their parents' absence.

The undertone of hurt in their voices wrung Lucian's heart, and he softened his tone. "Something came up, and I'm a little busy now. I probably won't be home today. Be good and listen to Catalina. I'll bring snacks when I go home."

Mommy is away, and so is Daddy...

The kids sat on the couch, feeling somewhat despondent. They didn't want to disturb Lucian and Roxanne's work, so they had no choice but to agree.

Benny requested without missing a beat, "Then I want desserts from the restaurant we visited last time!"

The weight in Lucian's heart lifted at the boy's innocent tone, and he agreed in a gravelly voice.

Chapter 1630 Show Up

Lucian hung up the phone after he reminded Archie and Benny to take good care of Estella.

His surroundings fell silent the next second as pin-drop quietness filled the air inside the ward.

Gazing at Roxanne lying on the bed, Lucian was reminded of the heartwarming scene featuring the five of them having a meal together as a family in the dining room the other day.

The significant contrast between the circumstances at that time and the current situation caused him to feel depressed.

"Roxanne, when are you going to wake up?"

He caressed her face with his fingers and leaned against her body, catching whiffs of her familiar scent while suppressing the boiling rage within his chest.

Jack Damaris! What have you done to her? If something terrible happens to her, I will ensure the entire Damaris household perishes!

Lucian stayed awake beside her bed and kept Roxanne company the whole night.

With bloodshot eyes and wearing an expression filled with barely- controlled fury, he resembled a demon who had just emerged from hell.

As afternoon approached, Lucian couldn't wait any longer. He kissed Roxanne's lips, got to his feet, and strode out of the ward.

A few specialists and researchers were engaged in a heated discussion outside the VIP ward.

"Have you come up with a conclusion?"

Lucian, emanating an oppressive air, swept his eyes across them.

No one expected him to exit the room suddenly. As a result, all of them were scared out of their wits. They remained quiet for a few moments before fearfully shaking their heads. Mr. Farwell appears more frightening than he did a few hours ago! We really can't handle this overwhelming pressure...

"You're all a bunch of good-for-nothings!" Lucian chided sternly while giving off a malevolent aura.

Another wave of terror washed over them.

Before they could react, the specialists and researchers saw Lucian marching toward the exit with large strides.

"M-Mr. Farwell, where are you going?" the hospital director asked with a trembling voice when he entered the building and ran into Lucian, who was wearing a grimace. Lucian stopped briefly in his tracks and instructed coldly, "I'm going out for a while. You all better take good care of Roxanne. If something happens to her, I'll hold you

accountable!”

With that, he left without sparing another backward glance.

He was at his patience’s limit and urgently needed to question Jack personally about what the latter had done.

Lucian drove to the Damaris residence after stepping out of the hospital.

“Mr. Farwell?”

The Damaris family’s butler darted out of the house to greet the newcomer as he thought Jack had returned.

However, he was dumbfounded when he saw Lucian getting out of the vehicle.

The Damaris and the Farwell family have never interacted with one another, so what is Mr. Farwell doing here all of a sudden?

“Where’s Jack?” Poker-faced, Lucian asked the butler.

The butler’s heart clenched instantaneously as he had a bad feeling about Lucian’s arrival. He hurriedly said, “Mr. Jack is not here.

Please wait here for a moment. I’ll go into the house and inform Old Mr. Damaris that you’re here.”

After saying that, the butler was about to turn around and head back into the house to consult Hector about that matter.

Unexpectedly, Lucian ignored him and strode right in.

“Mr. Farwell, you can’t do this!” The butler trailed behind Lucian in nervousness. Still, he didn’t dare to reach out and block the latter’s way forward. Hence, he could only attempt to stop Lucian by repeatedly persuading him.

Lucian disregarded the butler’s words as only the images of Roxanne lying on the hospital bed filled his mind. Jack will have to provide me with an explanation today!

“Mr. Farwell! Mr. Farwell...”

Meanwhile, Hector was watering plants in the back garden. He froze in bafflement when he heard the butler’s panicky voice. Mr. Farwell? Is he referring to Lucian Farwell? Why is that brat here? I don’t recall the Damaris family having anything to do with the Farwell family. If I must be pedantic, perhaps the two episodes of conflict we had when doing business can count. Nevertheless, the Farwell family bested us on both occasions. I wonder what could’ve prompted his advent?

Chapter 1631 Tell Me

“Old Mr. Damaris.”

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

Lucian greeted Hector distantly when he saw the latter.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The butler placed two cups of hot coffee on the table for them.

"You said you're here to meet with Jack. May I know what's the matter?"

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1632 She Is Not Your Wife

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

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

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

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

It took Hector a few minutes just to stop heaving. His eyes were filled with disbelief as he took the glass of water from Lucian.

"Is there some kind of mistake? Jack would never do such a thing! This is impossible..."

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

Hector fell silent once again.

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

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

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

"Hi, Grandpa. You wanted to see me?"

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

"Jack!"

The look in Lucian's eyes turned incredibly gloomy when he saw Jack, and his body exuded an intense murderous aura.

"Looks like you're here to see me, Mr. Farwell. How may I help you?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1633 Powerless

Jack was cut off mid-sentence when Hector hit him with his cane and yelled angrily, "You b*stard!"

The look in Jack's eyes was icy-cold when he turned to look at Hector.

"Grandpa, are you siding with an outsider?"

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

Even with everything Lucian told him, Hector was still clinging to the possibility of Jack being innocent.

It wasn't until Jack showed up and taunted Lucian that Hector finally believed he was guilty.

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

Hector was able to read between the lines and felt utterly disappointed in Jack. To think that my grandson, whom I have worked so hard to nurture from a young age, would do such a horrible thing behind my back...

Hector was so overwhelmed by the sudden realization that he didn't know how to respond.

After hearing Jack threaten Lucian, Hector snapped out of it and whacked him with his cane.

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

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

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

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

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

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

The butler shuddered as he nodded and went back into the house.

As the tension between Hector and Jack continued to rise, Lucian stepped aside and watched on with an expressionless look on his face.

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

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

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

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

Hector raised his cane once again when he heard that, but he didn't bring it down on Jack this time.

After all, there was no point in hitting Jack when it wouldn't change a thing.

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

Chapter 1634 He Used Essential Oil

Jack let out a cold chuckle. "It is Mr. Farwell's actions that will determine whether I wake her up."

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

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

"Everything I do is for the Damaris family!" Jack insisted with a straight face.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The back garden fell into complete silence after that.

Having gained the upper hand, Jack grinned smugly at Lucian as he waited for the latter to respond.

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1635 Making His Demands

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

Jack was halfway through his sentence when Lucian ran up to him and punched him hard in the stomach.

Jack's face went pale instantly as he groaned in pain and doubled over.

Lucian grabbed him by the shoulder and shouted with a gloomy expression, "Do you

even hear yourself? Roxanne trusted you as a fellow medical practitioner! How could you betray her trust like this?"

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

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

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

Lucian was livid with rage as he let go of Jack's shoulder.

Jack was still rubbing his abdomen as he stood up straight, only to have Lucian grab him by the collar a second later.

Lucian's grip was so tight that Jack could barely breathe.

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

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

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

Lucian punched him hard in the gut once again. "You wouldn't dare!"

Jack groaned in pain but maintained a smile as he said, "Try me, then! I told you; I won't save her until I figure out what I want!"

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

After contemplating his options, Lucian shoved him away with a look of disgust in his eyes.

Jack was feeling so gleeful that he temporarily forgot about the pain in his abdomen.

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1636 The Consequences Faced By The Damaris Family

Jack was getting out of hand.

Lucian's gaze turned dark as a wave of fury crashed through him.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Sensing Lucian's malicious intent, Jack felt a chill go down his spine and gazed at him warily.

Jack knew Lucian wasn't just making an empty threat as he was prepared to kill him anytime!

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

Lucian nodded. "You'd better remember your promise. If I don't receive a response from you by tonight, I won't spare any efforts in taking you and Damaris Group down!" With that, he spun on his heels and strode away.

Jack gingerly rubbed his tender and aching cheek, his eyes burning with rage as he watched Lucian walk away.

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

Jack cast a dark look at the mansion.

He knew he couldn't let Hector stay anymore as the latter had chosen to side with Lucian, an outsider, instead of himself.

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

A while later, he headed into the mansion.

Hector took his medicine after the butler helped him into the mansion. It took him a while to regain his composure.

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

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

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

Chapter 1637 Recuperate

"Grandpa, are you still upset?"

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

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

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

"You b*stard!"

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

Jack pursed his lips silently as impatience flashed across his eyes.

Since Jack was a young boy, he had always been subjected to harsh reprimands by Hector and had since grown weary of it.

/ can't believe he is still the same! What a stubborn old fool.

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

Hector demanded angrily.

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

It was a critical situation, so Hector decided to protect Damaris Group since Jack refused to listen to him.

Jack snorted icily after he heard that Hector wanted him out of Damaris Group.

"You're an old fool, aren't you? I can't believe you're still siding with them!"

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

How dare he call me an old fool?

Jack walked to Hector slowly and said icily, "Have you ever considered the potential of having Dr. Jarvis as part of our team? With her expertise and skill, Damaris Group

would be able to reach heights we never thought possible. By working together, we could create a formidable medical empire that would be respected and feared by even Farwell Group, let alone many other competitors in the industry.”

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

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

When did my grandson become someone this ambitious?

“What? I’m doing this for Damaris Group’s sake! You might not mind seeing the company coming to an end, but I refuse to accept that its journey ends here! I must expand Damaris Group. This is the perfect opportunity to do so. Even if I can’t persuade Roxanne to join us, I must at least be able to acquire something from Farwell Group!”

There was a crazed look in Jack’s eyes.

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

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

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

“No need for that” Jack told him before turning to the door. “Come on in!”

Confused, Hector turned to the door and saw two bodyguards clad in suits striding into the mansion.

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

Chapter 1638 Exchange For The Antidote

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

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

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

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

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

Despite racking their brains, the director and the specialists couldn’t figure out what was going on with Roxanne.

“Mr. Farwell!”

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

They then froze when they realized it was Lucian.

Mr. Farwell is back, but we haven't figured out a way to save Dr. Jarvis yet.

Everyone wilted when they recalled his dark expression.

Ignoring their greeting, Lucian entered the ward to check on Roxanne.

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

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

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

Zayne quickly assented.

After they walked out of the ward, Zayne glanced at the rest and said, "Mr. Farwell, the specialists are here."

Lucian nodded and proceeded to tell them how Jack harmed Roxanne.

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

Glancing at the rest, he asked, "Everyone, do you have any idea how to treat her now?"

Hearing his words, the specialists started chattering among themselves.

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

Roxanne was Lucian's wife.

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

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

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

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If any of them were able to successfully treat her, they would become widely renowned for their achievement.

Ultimately, this would be nothing but beneficial for them.

After mulling it over for a while, they swiftly made up their minds.

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

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

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

Antidote?

Lucian's eyes narrowed icily at that possibility.

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

Chapter 1639 I Will Not Show Mercy

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

If they were able to identify the type of medicinal herb, it would be much simpler for them to formulate an effective antidote.

Everyone started brainstorming and discussing the possibilities.

The room quickly filled with loud chatter and the buzz of conversation.

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

Frustrated, he got up and entered the ward.

The ward was eerily silent as Roxanne lay in a coma.

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

"Don't be scared, Roxanne. I'm figuring out a way to save you, and you'll be able to regain consciousness soon."

With that, he gave her a comforting kiss on her lips as though she could really hear him.

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

After this incident, he wanted nothing more than to make Roxanne his wife officially.

Lucian lowered his gaze to conceal the agony in his eyes. The hand he placed on Roxanne's hair was trembling slightly.

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

Lucian recalled how they fought several times over Jack and went cold with fury.

If it wasn't for Jack, we would've been together by now!

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

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

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

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

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

However, he couldn't bring himself to blame her as she was already unconscious. In the end, he placed the blame on himself.

When he was recounting his mistakes to Roxanne, the phone on the table suddenly rang.

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

It was a call from Madilyn.

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

Most importantly, she was a capable doctor.

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1640 I Will Be Here

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

However, her happiness was short-lived.

"Roxanne passed out and is still unconscious. She's at the hospital now."

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

Lucian promptly gave her the address.

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

When she saw Roxanne lying motionless on the hospital bed, she could not stop her tears from falling.

"What happened? How did she end up like this? Is this how you take care of her?"

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

"It's my fault," said Lucian solemnly.

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

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

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

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

When Madilyn heard this, her eyes reddened again.

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

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

"How long has she been out for?"

"She passed out when I went to pick her up from work yesterday," said Lucian.

This made Madilyn agitated once more. "Then why didn't you inform me sooner? Do the kids know?"

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

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

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

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

"What a vicious method that person used! I doubt anyone would've anticipated being drugged like this..." said Madilyn.

Roxanne was very trusting of others.

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

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

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

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

"Thank you," said Lucian.

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

Lucian hummed in response and turned to leave.

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.

I 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. I have something to say."

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

"I 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. I wonder if that’s okay with you, Mr. Farwell?”

Lucian frowned slightly.

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Lucien frowned slightly.

Everyone was startled and quickly lowered their heads.

After a while, they heard Lucien 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, I 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. I 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.

I don't think Mr. Farwell is going to trust this guy. How on earth could I 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.

To Linde, 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.

Lucien understood where Linde 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, Lucien 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 Linde, if this man can truly distinguish the properties of medicinal herbs and can find a way to cure Roxenne, then maybe I should pay him a visit after all.

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

When Lucien 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.

Lucien began to struggle with his hesitation and doubt.

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

Lucien 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.

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

The pair stopped at the entrance of the meeting room.

Lucien 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.

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

After observing the situation in the room, Lucien 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, I 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?"

"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."

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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."

Chapter 1644 Obligated To Do

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.

"I 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 I 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, I would have complied with them. However, Jack is deliberately stalling for time with me. I 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. I 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 I can to make her say yes! I 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 I 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 I always feel so close and comfortable around them? I used to think it was only because the boys were highly likable, but looking back at it, I don't remember ever losing my temper when they and Roxanne shunned me. It's almost as if I treat them the way I 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, I don't have a reason to lie to you. What good would I get out of it? I 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 I 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 I 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 I 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 I want to know her reasons, I 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 I 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 I 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!"

I 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. I 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. I 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, I 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 I 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 I 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.

A while 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, “I won’t beat around the bush then. I 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. I 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.

“I can’t make any decisions for the research institute, but I 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, I underestimated your love for Ms. Jarvis. I can’t believe you agreed to my requests without any hesitation.”

He then changed his tone. In a deliberately vague manner, he asked, “But I do want to know one thing. Would you agree to anything I 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, I 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, I 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 I can't have Ms. Jarvis, then I 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 I 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. I hope you'll give me a satisfactory answer by then. I 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 I 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 I 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 I used. By then, I 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 I 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."

I 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."

Chapter 1651 When Is Mommy Coming Home

It was already nine at night when Lucian left the hotel.

Starting the car, he wanted to return to the hospital.

He was still worried even though Marilyn was there with Roxanne.

However, just as he started driving, his phone rang.

He took his phone and saw it was an incoming call from Benny.

Lucian thought of what Colby had said that afternoon and subconsciously felt warmth fill his heart when he saw Benny's name on his phone screen.

"Daddy, are you not coming back tonight either?"

Benny's voice quickly rang in Lucian's ear when the call connected. His tone was filled with dejection and anticipation.

Lucian could already imagine the three children waiting eagerly at home.

If Roxanne were awake, she would've asked me to go home and comfort them.

As he thought of that, Lucian slowed down and turned the car around, making his way home. While he did that, he comforted Benny, "I'm on my way home. Have you all had dinner?"

Benny's tone turned happy as he said, "We haven't! We're waiting for you to come and eat with us!"

Benny's words moved Lucian. "I got it. I'll be home soon."

Benny responded cutely, "Okay."

After hanging up, Lucian looked at himself through the rearview mirror.

The person in the mirror had a serious expression, and his eyebrows were furrowed deeply.

Anyone could tell he was in a bad mood at first glance.

I might scare the children if I go back looking like this.

On his way home, Lucian kept glancing at himself through the rearview mirror to control his expression.

By the time his car stopped at the Farwell residence, he had already successfully concealed all his anger.

"Daddy!"

When they heard the commotion outside, the children excitedly ran out to welcome him home.

Catalina was worried and hurried to follow behind them.

When she saw that Lucian had returned, she breathed a sigh of relief and went back to the living room.

The three children surrounded Lucian and jumped up and down in excitement.

Lucian felt the heavy load on his heart lighten when he saw them.

"Daddy, are you very busy? Did you eat dinner yet?"

"Daddy, I'm hungry. Let's go in quickly and eat dinner!"

Estella and Benny grabbed Lucian's hands affectionately and pulled him into the manor.

There was also a smile on Archie's face, but he still looked concerned.

Lucian knitted his eyebrows when he noticed Archie's unusual emotion. Concerned, he asked, "Archie, what's wrong? Do you have something on your mind?"

Archie frowned and curiously asked, "Daddy, where's Mommy? She would always let us know before she went on business trips. She'd also call us when she arrived."

However, there was no news from her this time.

Plus, she had not picked up any of their calls either.

Lucian's gaze slightly darkened when he heard Archie mention Roxanne. However, he soon regained his composure and bent down to comfort Archie by ruffling the boy's hair.

"Your mommy went in a rush this time, so she only had time to tell me. She went to a mountain for a medical consultation, and the signal there is bad. I'm sure she'll call us when she gets a signal."

He had thought about what to say during the entire journey home. Hopefully, the children won't be able to detect any flaws in that excuse.

Sure enough, the children were not suspicious of him.

However, when they heard that Roxanne had gone to a mountain, they kept asking questions regarding her safety there.

"Daddy, are there any wild animals in the mountain? Will Mommy get hurt?"

"Is the mountain a remote area? Did Mommy go alone?"

"When is Mommy coming home?"

Lucian was rendered speechless.

Chapter 1652 Be Good And Stay Home

Lucian replied to every single one of the children's innocent questions.

Although he had already expected those questions, and it was not hard for him to answer them, he still felt exhausted after doing so.

When faced with the children's naive and innocent expressions, it required a lot of energy on his part to come up with lies.

"Daddy, can't we go look for Mommy?" Estella suddenly asked.

She and Roxanne had only reunited not long ago, so she was unwilling to be apart from the woman, especially after knowing that Roxanne had left for such a faraway place.

Lucian's expression stiffened when he heard her question. He almost could not hold back and let his sadness burst out.

Yet he stayed silent for a few moments. Suppressing those emotions, he pretended everything was fine as he looked at the children.

"I'm quite busy these days, so I can't take you. Your mommy will probably be gone for only a week. She'll be back when you go on break."

With that, he quickly averted his gaze and pretended to be focused on eating dinner, afraid the children would see through his lie.

Luckily, the children did not think too much about it. They were just a little disappointed.

"Why does Mommy have to be gone for so long? I hope she'll already be waiting for us at home when we come back on Friday night..."

The emotions that Lucian had tried his best to suppress stirred within him once more. The pain he felt was too great that it made him breathless.

He gulped before replying, "She will. When you come back, your mommy will definitely be waiting at home for you."

The children thought he was tired, so they quieted down and helped to put food on his plate.

Lucian felt his heart grow heavier. The food he ate was now unappetizing.

After dinner, the children clung to him and wanted him to play with them for a while.

However, Lucian could not bear to face the children a moment longer. Steeling his heart, he handed the children over to Catalina and prepared to head out.

"Daddy, where are you going?" Archie asked in confusion when he saw Lucian heading for the door. "Are you not going to rest at home tonight?"

A pained look flashed across Lucian's eyes when he heard Archie's question. He stopped and rubbed his temples to control his expression before turning to look at the young boy.

"I have something to discuss with Mr. Queen, so I'll sleep over at his place tonight. Be good, listen to Ms. Catalina, and go to bed early."

Archie stared at his father, taking in the latter's expression. Daddy is acting weird.

"Daddy, did something happen at the company?"

He recalled Roxanne's previous behavior and thought Lucian had met with a problem at work.

Lucian went along with the flow and answered, "Yeah, but it's not a big problem. I can handle it myself. It's just that I'll be a bit busy these two days."

Lucian still remembered how the children cried their eyes out when something happened to Roxanne the last time.

There's no need for them to know about it this time. They only need to be obedient, stay home, and wait...

The children pushed away their thoughts of having fun, and their expressions turned serious when they heard that something had happened at Lucian's company.

Estella stepped forward and hugged Lucian, encouraging him in a sweet voice, "Good luck, Daddy! You are the best!"

Archie and Benny hugged him too.

Lucian wrapped the three children in his embrace as he slowly calmed down. "I got it. I'll do my best."

With that, he ruffled the children's hair and asked Catalina to take them to play. Then, he got in his car and left.

Chapter 1653 Down In The Dumps

Just then, Lucian received a call from Madilyn.

Frowning, he answered the call and immediately inquired about Roxanne's condition. "How's Roxanne?"

Madilyn gazed at her best friend on the hospital bed, her voice somber. "There are no changes for the time being. But then, we still didn't manage to surmise anything even after discussing her condition for the entire afternoon."

After saying that, she sighed helplessly.

When Lucian heard her reply, his heart grew increasingly heavier. "I'll head over right away."

"It won't do any good even if you do so when you're not a doctor," Madilyn countered. Then, she admitted, "I called to ask whether you've tried seeking out the Queen family."

After all, the Queen family was also quite prominent in the medical field.

If they agreed to help, there were high chances of determining the exact medicinal herbs Roxanne inhaled.

Only when she brought up the Queen family did Lucian belatedly remember about that possible avenue. "I'll do that at once."

Madilyn murmured in acknowledgment.

Without saying anything further, both of them hung up the phone.

Verily, Lucian had been so panicked that he had relegated the most instrumental help available at present to the back of his mind.

In fact, if Madilyn hadn't given him a call, her existence wouldn't even have occurred to him.

At that moment, it was late at night.

Jonathan was sitting in his study cross-legged, methodically arranging his work schedule for tomorrow with his assistant.

Never had he expected the Queen family to gain a boon for nothing when they had only helped to act as a go-between.

The new medicine Roxanne developed will soon cause a huge uproar in the entire medical world, and the Queen family is going to have something to do with that. It'll boost our family's reputation to some extent for sure!

At the thought of the Queen family's bright future after the launch of the new medicine, he couldn't help musing inwardly.

I was truly lucky to meet Roxanne back then. That aside, helping Lucian to pursue her was the wisest decision of my life. She has brought countless benefits to the Queen family, from the resources I gained after the Pearson family's downfall to this new medicine now. Be it financial resources or reputation, the Queen family's development now is inextricably linked to her. I've really got to thank her when the new medicine is launched!

While he was allowing his mind to run free about the unlimited potential in the future, his butler's voice suddenly rang out at the door. "Mr. Queen, Mr. Farwell is here and waiting for you downstairs."

Hearing that, Jonathan abruptly corralled his thoughts. "Why did you have him wait downstairs? Just tell him to come upstairs directly!"

Not only were their two families friends, but he and Lucian were even as close as brothers. Therefore, he had never asked the latter to wait downstairs.

Just as the butler was going to head downstairs to call Lucian, Jonathan came out of the study.

"Never mind. It might be something serious that he came over at this hour. I'll go downstairs!"

Having said that, he hurried down the stairs in huge strides.

As soon as he reached the landing, he spotted Lucian sitting on the couch, downing coffee like nobody's business.

One who didn't know better might even assume that the man was holding a wine glass instead.

"Why did you come over so late, Lucian?"

Jonathan's heart sank slightly. Striding over, he sat down beside Lucian and poured himself a cup of coffee.

Glimpsing that the coffee in Lucian's cup was already finished, he casually topped it up for the latter.

In the next second, the man beside him picked up the cup and took a long chug.

He cautiously peered into the cup, only to see that only half of the coffee, which had just been refilled to the brim earlier, remained. Even the coffee grounds inside had diminished significantly.

The instant he saw that, realization dawned upon him that his best friend was down in the dumps.

Could it be that something has happened to Roxanne? Other than that, I can't think of any other reason for him to be in such a foul mood.

Chapter 1654 Created An Opportunity

"Why are you here alone? Where's Roxanne?"

Jonathan gingerly put that question forth, but at the mere mention of Roxanne, the atmosphere in the room dipped frightfully.

He hastily zipped his mouth and sat there silently, waiting for Lucian to speak first.

An indeterminate time passed before the man's voice broke the silence. He sounded bone-tired.

"Something has happened to Roxanne."

Although Jonathan had long since drawn that conclusion, his heart still clenched when he heard Lucian's tone.

Based on his understanding of the man, Roxanne must be in real trouble this time.

"Is there anything I can do to help?" he voluntarily offered.

Putting down the cup of coffee, Lucian leaned back against the couch. He lifted his hands and covered his eyes, his voice beyond grim.

"Jack poisoned her, and she has been unconscious for a day and a night. I got a lot of doctors to check her over, but they are all helpless about her situation. They can't even tell what poison exactly is afflicting her!"

At his words, sheer shock deluged Jonathan. "Jack? He actually dared to..."

Mid-utterance, he noticed Lucian's grave expression. Immediately, he forcibly suppressed the surprise within him and racked his brain to help figure out a solution.

"Calm down first. After so many years in the medical industry, the Queen family has some connections. Many renowned doctors have gone into seclusion, and you can't hire them even if you've got money. But if I use my grandfather's name and implore them for help, I can probably budge one or two of them. I'll go and have someone send the invitations right away!"

As he said that, he whipped out his phone and called his assistant, ordering the latter to prepare the invitations that night itself before sending them out to those skilled doctors living in solitude.

Lucian thanked him in a hoarse voice, "Thank you."

However, Jonathan frowned in displeasure. "There's no need for that between us. If we were really standing on formality, wouldn't I have to prostrate myself before you and Roxanne in gratitude when you've both helped me so much?"

The Pearson family's resources alone had already enabled the Queen family to expand to almost double its scale in the past.

On top of that, the Queen family would enjoy an even more esteemed reputation when Roxanne's new medicine hit the market.

Lucian merely heaved a long sigh without responding to that.

Perceiving his worry, Jonathan coaxed, "Don't worry. Someone as kind as Roxanne will definitely pull through. In light of her having saved innumerable patients, God won't take her away so easily."

Despite his reassurance, he wasn't all that confident about it.

After all, the Damaris family had withdrawn from society for the past few years and had a century of experience in the research of medicinal herbs.

I wonder what kind of insidious tactic Jack used...

"Hopefully, that's true."

Lucian sat upright. He lifted a hand and picked up his cup of coffee, hoping to use the beverage to calm the turmoil within him. Unbeknownst to him, his hand holding the cup trembled uncontrollably.

Witnessing that, Jonathan was shocked to the core.

He had always known that Lucian loved Roxanne deeply, but he had never expected Roxanne's current situation to scare him to such a degree.

That said, he was also aware that it was only before him that Lucian could reveal this side of himself.

When Lucian stepped out of this house, he would once again become the invulnerable "Mr. Farwell" in the eyes of outsiders.

At that thought, Jonathan inexorably felt sorry for him.

He knew better than anyone how difficult it had been for Lucian and Roxanne to end up with each other.

Unexpectedly, such a tragedy transpired when they had gotten together at long last.

“In truth, she could’ve avoided this.”

Out of the blue, Lucian’s voice drifted into his ears, dripping with self-recrimination.

Following that, Jonathan regarded him in puzzlement.

“She had been negotiating with Jack because of the new medicine, and I helped by giving her a suggestion. For that reason, she was exceedingly persistent and sought him out repeatedly. Never had it crossed our minds that every time they met created an opportunity for him to make a move against her.”

If I hadn’t said anything, she undoubtedly wouldn’t have been bothered about the profit split. And if she had agreed to Jack’s proposal of splitting the profits in half, the subsequent events wouldn’t have happened!

Chapter 1655 Suffer Such A Tragedy

Jonathan didn’t know what to say in response to Lucian’s remark. All he could do was comfort the latter awkwardly.

“This isn’t on you. The fault lies with Jack. No matter what you did or didn’t do, he would’ve still looked for an opportunity to make a move against Roxanne.”

After he had said that, something occurred to him, and he continued, “He must have an ulterior motive in doing this. I wonder what it is.”

Lucian hadn’t planned on keeping it from Jonathan’s knowledge. Hence, he told the latter briefly about the negotiation between him and Jack when they met just now.

“Has he lost his mind?”

After Jonathan heard about Jack’s terms, incredulity showed on his face.

Never mind that he wants ten of Farwell Group’s most profitable subsidiaries since Lucian can swiftly make up for them with his capabilities, but what right do they have to make decisions on Roxanne’s behalf about her research institute’s collaboration when she’s still in a coma? Worse still, he even wants Lucian to marry another woman! What exactly is his motive here?

Meanwhile, repulsion brimmed in Lucian's eyes. "I have no problems with all the other terms other than the final one. I'd never agree to it."

I finally won her over, and I'll never let her go again. Even in death, she has to die with me!

Jonathan sensed the terrifying aura emanating from the man, but he had no idea what was running through his mind then. For some inexplicable reason, his heart jolted.

Nonetheless, the man beside him was still his childhood friend. As such, he merely shuddered but composed himself in the next heartbeat.

Nodding, he seconded, "Jack has gone too far, his greed knowing no bounds. Sooner or later, he'll reap the consequences of his actions."

Subsequently, the two of them solemnly discussed the plan three days later if they still couldn't find a way to rouse Roxanne by then, and Jack remained adamant about those three conditions.

At that moment in time, Frieda was in the kitchen.

It so happened that she heard Lucian arriving when she came downstairs to get herself a glass of water.

Because of the foolish things she did in the past, she hadn't the nerve to face the man. Thus, she wanted to wait until he had gone upstairs before sneaking back up.

Little did she expect her brother to come downstairs and for the two men to begin chatting on the couch.

As she listened to their conversation, she didn't dare make a single peep. In fact, she desperately suppressed her breathing, afraid that they would discover her.

Upon hearing her brother and Lucian's exchange in the living room, she couldn't help feeling horrified.

While she harbored no fondness toward Roxanne and was very much opposed to her getting together with Lucian, she had never imagined that the woman would suffer such a tragedy.

Oh God, Jack actually poisoned her, and even all the acclaimed doctors are helpless about it!

Verily, she was glad that she didn't stupidly offend Jack back when she joined hands with Aubree.

I never expected him to be such a two-faced hypocrite!

After the initial relief, she inexorably started worrying.

If something truly happens to Roxanne because of Jack's poison, my plan with that man will fall through...

Upon realizing that, she felt that she needed to make time to contact that man and inform him about the matter before discussing their next step.

In the living room, Jonathan and Lucian were wholly focused on Roxanne's matter to the point that they didn't notice someone else's presence in the kitchen.

"It's late. You're still going back to the hospital?" Jonathan asked when they ended their discussion at midnight.

In response, Lucian dipped his head a fraction. "I worry."

Therefore, Jonathan didn't try to convince him to stay but saw him to the door. "I'll go and visit Roxanne tomorrow. Drive safe."

Lucian nodded wordlessly before leaving.

Shortly after, the headlights of the Bentley lit up, and Lucian drove off.

Chapter 1656 That Man Is Capable

"Have you heard it all?"

Jonathan watched as Lucian's car disappeared from his line of sight before he whirled around and returned to the living room. With his eyes trained in the direction of the kitchen, he put that question forth in a deep voice.

Right then, the living room was empty, and Frieda was the only person in the kitchen.

Hence, it went without saying who that question was meant for.

Her heart clenching slightly, Frieda guiltily stepped out of the kitchen. "You knew I was here, Jonathan?"

Honestly speaking, Jonathan had already noticed her presence when he came downstairs earlier.

However, he was also aware of his sister's intentions, so he didn't expose her. On the contrary, he tried his best to divert Lucian's attention on several occasions the man nearly noticed her.

"You're not allowed to leak out a single word of the conversation between Lucian and me earlier! If I were to learn that you spoke of it to someone else, don't dream of getting involved in anything related to Queen Group anymore for the rest of your life!" he warned, a stern expression on his face.

Hearing that, Frieda bobbed her head hesitantly.

Jonathan eyed her with a frown, exasperation flooding him. He then painstakingly analyzed the pros and cons for her benefit.

"The interests of Queen Group and Farwell Group are closely linked together. If something were to happen to Farwell Group, Queen Group would similarly be affected. If others were to know that Lucian is currently being threatened and has no time to handle other things, they would seize the opportunity to attack Farwell Group. Consequently, Queen Group's interests would also suffer tremendously. I hope you understand that much."

It wasn't until he mentioned Queen Group that Frieda sobered up. "Got it. I won't tell anyone about it."

Jonathan stared at her for a long time.

Just when Frieda could no longer stand the probing scrutiny and wanted to beat a hasty retreat upstairs, Jonathan's voice rang out slowly.

"A matter plaguing the Farwell family is also the Queen family's concern. Since you heard everything, help to think of a solution as well."

As soon as Frieda heard that, her expression stiffened imperceptibly. Faking a chuckle, she declined, "Jonathan, the Queen family's connections are in your hands. Even if I want to help, I don't have the capability to do so."

"You naturally have your own connections," Jonathan drawled expressionlessly.

At that, the smile on Frieda's face almost slipped. "I don't quite understand what you're saying. Where would I get connections?"

Jonathan's brows knitted together, and his voice turned increasingly somber. "I believe that you were close with Aubree back then for the sake of the Queen family. At present, Jack is already provoking us. If you really care about the Queen family, don't be a fool anymore and continue siding with outsiders!"

Guilt brimmed in Frieda's eyes, but still, she steeled herself to continue denying it.

Alas, Jonathan didn't allow her any opportunity to speak. "A few days ago, you left the office in the afternoon but only returned late at night. Who did you meet up with?"

No sooner had his words fallen than Frieda's expression changed drastically. "I—"

Unfortunately, Jonathan cut her off coldly.

"Don't tell me you went for a drive. I've already sent someone to investigate your whereabouts. That day, you drove to a mansion in the suburbs. The man who sent Aubree away lives there, yes?"

Thanks to the foolish things she did previously, Jonathan had practically zero trust in her.

That night, he was still worried after she had explained things and sent someone to investigate the matter.

Unexpectedly, the investigative results validated his suspicions—Frieda had lied to him again.

He wanted to know what exactly she was planning with that man, so he had feigned ignorance about it.

Right that moment, however, he couldn't help hoping that man would be of help since he must have his own connections.

"No matter what you've done to Dr. Jarvis with Aubree in the past, this is the best chance for you to make amends for your mistakes. As that man was capable of sending Aubree away right under the Farwell family's noses, he undoubtedly has some impressive connections. Perhaps he knows someone who can help Dr. Jarvis," he urged.