

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 1657-1688

Chapter 1657 Regarding Himself Far Too Highly

A flash of hesitation flittered across Frieda's eyes.

But at the thought that Roxanne was an indispensable part of their subsequent plan, she ultimately relented, "Okay, got it. I'll go and ask him about it."

Thereafter, Jonathan added, "Don't contact him anymore after the incident this time! Someone willing to help Aubree is definitely no decent man!"

Frieda was chagrined inwardly, but she still agreed docilely on the surface. Then, she spun on her heel and went upstairs.

When she returned to her room, she called the phone number Shawn gave her for the first time.

In no time, someone answered the call on the other end of the phone.

"Why did you call me at this hour, Ms. Queen? Are you missing me?"

Shawn's voice was incredibly suggestive.

Enthralled by his voice, Frieda fell into a trance for several seconds.

Following that, Shawn chuckled, his eyes sparkling with devious glee. "We truly have a telepathic connection."

That caught Frieda off guard. "Huh? What do you mean?"

"I happened to be thinking of you, and you called me. What's that if not a telepathic connection?" Shawn teased.

Spotches of crimson slowly stained Frieda's face. She went silent for a few seconds before she finally succeeded in suppressing the shyness and delight within her. Feigning calmness, she stated, "I'm seeking you out for something important."

Shawn's expression remained indifferent, but he sounded earnest beyond words. "What is it? As long as it's something to do with you, I'll definitely spare no effort."

To him, it was truly a piece of cake to manipulate a naïve girl like Frieda.

When Frieda heard that, her heart fluttered once more. Her voice also softened considerably. "Roxanne has been poisoned, and no one is able to cure her for the time being. I'd like to ask whether you are acquainted with any skilled doctors."

What? Something has happened to Roxanne?

In a flash, Shawn's expression turned frosty.

If my memory serves, she's Lucian's lover. Yet, someone dared to make a move against her?

"Who did it? And what is the culprit's motive?" Shawn questioned icily.

The change in his tone took Frieda aback momentarily before she gathered her wits about her. "It was Jack Damaris. From the conversation between my brother and Lucian, I heard that he seemingly wants to use Roxanne to blackmail Lucian, hoping to obtain some benefits from the latter."

"Him? What a joke! Is he even worthy of having designs on the Farwell family? He's merely from a prestigious family in the medical field. Clearly, he regards himself far too highly! How dare he steal my prey from me!"

Shawn snorted disdainfully.

The Farwell family's rival can only be me! If anyone dares to interfere, that's akin to challenging me!

His tone struck terror into Frieda. In a daze, she felt like she had again seen the man who negotiated with Aubree that night. Her attraction toward him instantly disappeared into thin air. Fearful, she remained quiet, not daring to utter a word.

"I got it. There's indeed a renowned doctor living in seclusion in the north. I'll send someone to invite him over immediately. Tell Lucian not to agree to Jack's terms!" Shawn asserted.

If Farwell Group were to be affected by this matter, it'd be downright boring for me when I make my move against Lucian in the future!

Frieda acquiesced softly.

Seemingly sensing her fear, Shawn gentled his voice. "I'm only helping because of you. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't care whether Roxanne lives or dies."

Despite all he had said mere moments ago, Frieda couldn't help believing him. She again found herself falling for him.

“If I manage to convince that doctor to accept my invitation, I’ll be coming back with him tomorrow. Will you come and pick me up?” Shawn coaxed, his eyes narrowed a fraction.

Unbidden, Frieda’s heart skipped a beat. “Yeah. Just tell me the time.”

Chuckling deeply, Shawn fed her a few more honeyed words before hanging up the phone.

Chapter 1658 Emergency Treatment

At the hospital, Madilyn let the experts enter the ward, as she was worried sick about Roxanne.

The group stayed in the ward from the afternoon until midnight to figure out a treatment method, but they did not manage to reach a conclusion.

Still, Madilyn was unwilling to give up.

As a doctor, she badly wanted to wake Roxanne with her own ability.

However, the experts had already stayed up the whole night yesterday. As most of them were old, they were exhausted after working for so long.

Left with no choice, Madilyn could only let them rest first.

“Roxanne, you have incredible medical skills. Can you give me a hint and tell me how to save you?”

As the ward quieted down, Madilyn turned to look at Roxanne on the bed and murmured while holding her hand.

I wish I was the one lying here instead. If I were the one unconscious right now, Roxanne would definitely know how to save me.

Just as Madilyn was immersed in despair and guilt, she saw Roxanne’s eyelashes tremble a little.

Madilyn widened her eyes. Thinking that it was just her imagination, she tightened her grip around Roxanne’s hand and asked, “Roxanne? Can you hear me?”

Slowly, Roxanne’s eyebrows furrowed together. It seemed as if she was about to wake up.

Madilyn was certain she was not seeing things. She hurriedly stood up and pressed the call bell beside the bed.

It hadn't been long since the experts left the ward, so Madilyn strode out of the ward and yelled at them to return.

The experts couldn't help but feel nervous. "What's wrong, Dr. Xander? Did Ms. Jarvis show any response?"

Nodding fervently, Madilyn said, "Hurry here and take a look. I think she's about to wake up!"

Then she walked back into the ward to check on Roxanne.

The experts followed her and came in one after another.

They stared at Roxanne, their sleepiness totally gone thanks to the news that she might be waking up soon.

Roxanne's frown deepened. Even though she was unconscious, her face contorted with pain.

An expert pointed out uneasily, "I don't think this is a sign of Ms. Jarvis waking up. It's more like..."

He trailed off and didn't dare to continue for fear that his words would come true.

Madilyn was also a doctor herself, after all. When she saw Roxanne's expression, she soon understood what was going on. "Get ready for emergency treatment!"

Everyone present was an experienced expert, and the ward was well-equipped with all kinds of equipment.

They quickly decided on the attending doctor, and the others cooperated with him deftly.

Roxanne seemed to be in terrible pain. Her face flushed red, and she began gasping for air.

Madilyn was holding Roxanne's hand when she suddenly felt the latter clutching her hand in return. The grip was so strong that it hurt Madilyn.

Lowering her head, Madilyn could see veins popping out on Roxanne's arm.

"Roxanne..."

Madilyn's eyes turned red with tears.

How awful could her pain be that she's gripping me so tightly while she's unconscious? What in the world did Jack do to her?

Then and there, Madilyn made up her mind that she would never let that hypocritical Jack off.

“Don’t be scared. You’ll be fine soon. I will cure you. I promise I’ll cure you.”

Despite knowing that Roxanne couldn’t hear her, Madilyn spoke reassuringly and firmly.

After some time, the doctor in charge of treating Roxanne wiped away his cold sweat. With a somber expression, he said, “Ms. Jarvis is in pain because her blood vessels are contracting and expanding repeatedly. We can’t let this go on! We have to use sedatives on her!”

Chapter 1659 How Much Pain

When Lucian reached the ward and noticed the experts were nowhere to be seen in the corridor, his heart lurched.

He walked up to the door and opened it. The expert’s words happened to reach his ears at that moment, and his face darkened immediately.

“Mr. Farwell...”

At the sight of Lucian, the experts lowered their heads in guilt.

Before Lucian left, he had asked them to take good care of Roxanne. Now that he saw Roxanne in such a state, they would likely be held accountable for it.

Lucian stalked to the bed. Looking at Roxanne’s expression of pain, he said, “Don’t mind me. Help her first!”

Even when Colby tampered with the experiment last time, Roxanne did not appear to suffer this much.

What drug did Jack use on her that she’s hurting so much even when she’s unconscious?

As Lucian looked at Roxanne, he felt as if he could sense her pain.

His heart hurt so badly that he almost could not breathe.

Although Madilyn was concerned about Roxanne, she stepped aside to make space for Lucian and went to help.

Standing beside the bed, Lucian held Roxanne’s hand. He felt so heavy-hearted that he couldn’t utter a word. How he wished he was the one lying there and suffering instead.

After being injected with sedatives, Roxanne looked visibly better. Still, the atmosphere was tense as everyone stood there, low-spirited.

While the sedatives temporarily relieved Roxanne's symptoms, vasoconstriction was no trivial matter.

Roxanne could die from an aneurysm at any time, but they couldn't find the cause of her vasoconstriction.

Following another round of emergency treatment, Roxanne's condition was finally under control.

The experts were all drenched in sweat and totally drained.

"Thank you for your hard work, everyone. Go ahead and rest. Let's continue to think of treatment methods tomorrow," said Madilyn before escorting the experts out of the ward.

With that, only three people were left.

Roxanne's face was as white as a sheet as she breathed faintly.

While Madilyn and Lucian watched her, they felt heartbroken.

"Did you drop by the Queen residence? What did Mr. Queen say?" asked Madilyn.

Lucian closed his eyes to contain the churning emotions within him before repeating Jonathan's words in a grim tone.

Madilyn's expression turned solemn. "So that means there's nothing the Queen family can do now. I don't know how long we'll have to wait for those recluse legendary doctors. Roxanne..."

Madilyn wasn't sure if Roxanne could hang on until then.

At that thought, Madilyn finally lost control of her emotions. With tearful eyes, she said, "I've been a doctor for so long, but this is my first time seeing an unconscious patient showing such violent reactions. Just how much pain is Roxanne in?"

They couldn't imagine how Roxanne could withstand such suffering with her petite body.

"I will cure her. She'll be okay!" Lucian declared as he gripped Roxanne's hand. Madilyn didn't know to whom those words were directed.

Lucian would never allow things to end just like this. They hadn't even held their wedding and done the things they didn't get to do before.

Holding back her tears, Madilyn stated, "The three days Jack mentioned might be the time it would take for the drug to take effect. It hasn't even been three days, yet Roxanne is already being tortured like this."

Madilyn couldn't bring herself to imagine what would actually happen to Roxanne after three days.

Just the possibility of Roxanne dying due to pain while she was in a coma made Madilyn feel suffocated.

Chapter 1660 See You Being Alive

When Lucian heard Madilyn's words and turned to look at Roxanne's ashen face, he felt as if someone was squeezing his heart forcefully, making it struggle to beat.

If what Madilyn said is true, and I can't find a way to cure Roxanne in three days...

At the thought of the ordeal Roxanne might face and the possibility that he could lose her because of that, Lucian could no longer suppress his rage. At that moment, a murderous air surrounded him.

He had thought that the worst thing that could happen was him dying with Roxanne.

However, they still had three children who grew up in incomplete families.

The five of them had just reunited, and it would be too cruel to abandon the three children again.

As those thoughts fled across Lucian's mind, he was overcome with the urge to tear Jack apart.

This matter happened because of me. Why didn't Jack target me? Why did he have to do something so inhuman to Roxanne?

"Mr. Farwell..." Sensing the murderous air in the ward, Madilyn was startled. "Don't be like this. I believe that you'll find a way to wake Roxanne. She'll get through this, even if it's for the sake of you and the children."

"I will never let Jack Damaris off!" Lucian growled with a dark look.

He wanted Jack to end up much worse than Colby.

Hatred painted Madilyn's countenance. "Of course, but Roxanne is the priority now. Three days will pass by quickly. We have to come up with a way soon!"

Clenching his jaw, Lucian forced himself to calm down. He let go of Roxanne's hand and said to Madilyn, "I will. You must be tired after working the entire day. Go and get some rest."

Madilyn was unwilling to leave, but she knew Lucian felt as terrible as she was.

Maybe he wants to tell Roxanne something in private.

With that in mind, Madilyn cast a reluctant glance at Roxanne before turning to leave.

The door shut with a heavy thud. As Lucian turned back to gaze at the woman on the bed, dejection clouded his features.

"Roxanne, if I fail to think of a way after three days, don't hate me after you wake up..."

Madilyn's words just now had left a huge dent in Lucian's heart.

When he returned earlier, Roxanne had already been in agony for a while, so what he had witnessed might not be her most painful moment.

Lucian was uncertain if Roxanne would really be able to get through the three days.

And even if she could, Lucian could not bear to let Roxanne undergo such torment.

Upon recalling the scene earlier, Lucian was overwhelmed with a sense of powerlessness. For the first time in his life, he felt useless.

He had repeatedly promised Roxanne that he would protect her and the children, yet he was the one who put her in this state.

"I'm really useless, aren't I?" Lucian lifted Roxanne's hand to his lips and kissed it softly, wanting to seek solace.

Only Lucian's low voice could be heard in the ward as he murmured, "If I still can't find a way after three days, then I can only agree to Jack's request. If you want to hate me after you wake up, hate me all you want. That's still better than you forgetting me. At least I can see you being alive and well if I agree to his request."

If they really had to reach that point, Lucian didn't mind letting Roxanne go far away with the three children.

He'd rather have her hate him and stay away from him than see her lying in the hospital bed like a lifeless person.

Chapter 1661 High And Mighty

Early the next morning, Frieda hurried to the airport.

She had received a text from Shawn the night before stating that he would be returning with that legendary doctor.

Frieda was so excited that she barely slept. The moment the sun peeked over the horizon, she got up, dressed up, and left the house right on time.

Around ten minutes after she arrived at the airport, she spotted the striking Shawn in the crowd.

Because of Shawn's impressive aura and height, he was always an eye-catching presence wherever he went.

In fact, a lot of people around him were staring at him, as they thought he was a celebrity.

When Frieda saw Shawn walking toward her, her heart began to race.

As he came to a stop in front of her, she held back her exhilaration and greeted, "You're back."

After giving her a once-over, Shawn curled his lips and remarked, "You look pretty today."

Frieda instantly blushed, feeling at a loss for what to respond.

"Let me do the introductions. This is Old Mr. Lomax, the King of Medicine of Merania, who has lived in seclusion for years."

Turning to Peregrine Lomax, Shawn said respectfully, "Old Mr. Lomax, this is Frieda Queen, the granddaughter of the Queen family."

Frieda's attention was focused on Shawn all this time. It was only when Shawn began speaking that she realized there was an old man beside him.

The old man was thin, and he was considerably tall, as he was just a few centimeters shorter than Shawn. Though his face was wrinkly with age, his eyes gleamed coldly and made him look aloof.

From the way he carried himself, one could easily see that he was no ordinary man.

Moreover, Shawn clearly treated him with high regard.

"It's nice to meet you, Mr. Peregrine," Frieda hurriedly greeted politely.

Peregrine glanced at her indifferently and replied, "I've seen you when you were young, but I'd prefer you not call me that. Just call me Old Mr. Lomax like this young man from the Crawford family."

Frieda's smile stiffened at that.

She only addressed Peregrine that way because she wanted to cotton up to him.

Jonathan owned access to the Queen family's connections now. Naturally, Frieda wanted to develop her own network as well.

To her surprise, the old man before her was way too stubborn.

Shawn shot Frieda a look just then, so she had no choice but to agree meekly.

"I understand, Old Mr. Lomax."

Nodding slightly, Peregrine said, "Crawford, I'm tired. Where can I rest?"

With a smile, Shawn led the way. The Crawford family's driver was already waiting outside. The trio got into the car, with Frieda sitting in the passenger seat.

Shawn and Peregrine sat in the back. The latter would pipe up occasionally, asking Shawn about how the Crawford family was doing lately.

Though Peregrine acted high and mighty, Shawn did not show any signs of impatience.

After all, Peregrine was indeed a capable man.

He was not the one who dubbed himself the King of Medicine. Instead, it was a title his peers in the medical field had been calling him by in the past few decades.

In fact, Peregrine almost joined the State Secrets Protection Department because of his skills.

Sadly, an explosion that happened during a research and development project sixteen years ago injured and even killed many of Peregrine's mentees, causing him to lose his will to go on.

The explosion had happened because of him. Although he was not subject to criminal liability since it was an accident, he already labeled himself as an unforgivable sinner.

Ever since then, Peregrine had disappeared from everyone's sight and even declined the government's invitation.

Chapter 1662 Get Her To Introduce You

Shawn was merely trying his luck when he went to ask Peregrine for his help.

When Peregrine was severely injured some time ago, it was the Crawford family who had helped and bore the medical expenses for him and his disciples. The elderly man owed them a debt of gratitude.

When Alister Crawford fell seriously ill years later, the Crawfords invited Peregrine out of seclusion to treat him.

In other words, the Crawfords and Peregrine had called it quits.

Shawn had gone to look for Peregrine, not knowing if he would agree to come out of seclusion.

Fortunately, the elderly man still appreciated the kindness of the Crawford family.

When Shawn arrived at his residence and expressed his intentions, Peregrine only hesitated for a moment before agreeing to his request.

“Back then, the Crawford family saved so many of my disciples. Every life they had saved was a debt I owed. When you asked me to save another person’s life, I’ve no reason to refuse your request! I’ll do it!” That had been Peregrine’s response.

He wasted no time and joined Shawn on their way to the airport, disregarding the need to pack his belongings.

Even Shawn found it hard to believe how smoothly everything went.

“How is Old Mr. Queen doing?” After asking about the Crawford family’s current situation and learning that Alister was in the pink of health, Peregrine turned to Frieda, simply asking out of concern for an old friend.

Shawn was merely trying his luck when he went to ask Peregrine for his help.

Frieda replied respectfully, “My grandfather also fell ill recently, but he has just recovered. Do you have the time to visit him and provide treatment for him once more?”

She was trying to get in his good books.

However, Peregrine was not buying it. “It’s good that he has recovered. Someone as kind as him will get through anything. I’m only good at pharmacology, so I won’t be of great help to him. His children and grandchildren should take good care of him instead.”

Sensing Frieda’s attempt to flatter him, Peregrine closed his eyes, leaned back in his chair, and drifted off to sleep after uttering those words.

Frieda was left in a state of awkward silence.

None of them uttered a single word throughout the journey.

An hour later, the car they traveled in slowly came to a halt at the entrance of a mansion in the suburbs.

Shawn woke Peregrine up in a low voice. "I didn't take you to the city because I know you appreciate a peaceful environment. This mansion has everything you need, so please make yourself at home."

Peregrine remained silent and simply nodded his head in response. He straightened his clothing with a quick pat before gracefully stepping out of the car.

Frieda and Shawn followed behind.

Frieda's face turned grim after Peregrine rejected her twice.

She had no idea what skills he possessed but felt the elderly man had a more inflated ego than her grandfather. What's so great about this man anyway? He better not make a fool of himself later.

"Old Mr. Lomax holds an esteemed position in the medical field, so it's understandable for him to exude a certain level of confidence," Shawn said in consolation despite feeling displeased by her behavior.

Hearing his words, Frieda forced a smile.

Once they arrived at the mansion, Shawn arranged for Peregrine to have breakfast and rest before discussing the next course of action.

"Old Mr. Lomax, we can't delay any longer as the patient's condition is not optimistic. But since I'm not convenient to appear in person, may I get Ms. Queen to introduce you instead?" Shawn asked for Peregrine's consent respectfully.

The elderly man nodded without expressing any opinion.

Peregrine arrived with a clear intention to treat the patient and was not concerned about who would introduce him later.

Seeing Peregrine nod in agreement, Shawn gave Frieda a few additional instructions before sending her back to the Queen family to explain the situation.

Chapter 1663 Repay Your Kindness Generously

Frieda returned to the Queen residence right away.

Jonathan was listening to his assistant's report in the house.

Out of all the invitations they had sent, a few reclusive famous doctors were unable to attend while the others had declined the request altogether.

In short, not one of them accepted the invitation.

Jonathan understood those reclusive experts, who could be experienced and set in their ways, probably had plans of their own.

The Queens were not particularly close to the reclusive experts they had invited, so they thought using Alfred's name to reach out to them might help.

Under normal circumstances, Jonathan would not have handled their rejection well, but the fact that his closest friend's partner was in danger caused him to feel a sense of panic.

Jonathan stood up anxiously. "Buy me a plane ticket. I'll go there and meet them in person!"

The assistant could only stay silent and keep up with him.

When they were about to leave the mansion, they bumped into Frieda, who was entering the house. "Jonathan, where are you going? I found someone who can save Roxanne."

Frieda's expression lacked joy. Instead, a hint of smugness lingered on her face as she conveyed the news to Jonathan.

Upon noticing the expression on Jonathan's face, she knew he had not found anyone. Yes! I won!

Frieda returned to the Queen residence right away.

Jonathan was listening to his assistant's report in the house.

Jonathan was visibly anxious and eager to find out the expert she had managed to contact. "Who did you manage to get?"

Frieda cleared her throat and said, "I spoke to someone who provided me with the contact of Peregrine Lomax—Merania's King of Medicine!"

Jonathan's eyes widened in shock. "Peregrine Lomax? You managed to get him to come?"

Frieda's guilt flickered momentarily across her face, but she quickly regained her composure. "I told him about the patient's condition and that she was Dr. Lambert's

apprentice. I also mentioned that I was from the Queen family. I think he may have agreed to help because of Grandpa and Dr. Lambert. But he did request a reward of ten million. Lucian wouldn't mind spending such a small amount of money, would he?"

It was not difficult to spot the loopholes in Frieda's story, but Jonathan did not have the mental capacity to worry about that.

Jonathan confirmed with Frieda, "Are you sure that person is Peregrine Lomax? Where is he now, and when will he arrive?"

Frieda did not like the way he questioned her. "Yes, he is Peregrine Lomax. I arranged for him to rest in the suburbs, but he should arrive soon."

Jonathan hesitated for a moment but decided to trust Frieda's words. I have no choice but to believe her!

"Okay, I'll contact Lucian right now. You go pick up Old Mr. Lomax. We'll go to the hospital immediately once he arrives!"

Reluctantly, Frieda agreed and left to call Shawn. She asked him to get someone to send Peregrine to the city while she would wait for him at a designated location, hoping to minimize the travel time.

Jonathan immediately called Lucian and told him the good news.

Even though Frieda might not have heard of Peregrine, Jonathan knew very well who he was. Besides Jack, Old Mr. Lomax will be the only other person in the world who can save Roxanne!

Upon learning that Frieda had invited a renowned doctor over and hearing Jonathan's effusive praise for the doctor, Lucian felt his body begin to stiffen. "Ten million is nothing to me. I'll even pay him a hundred million or even one billion!"

The legendary King of Medicine was his and Roxanne's last hope!

Jonathan also took the opportunity to put in a good word for his sister. "We should thank Frieda for bringing him here."

Lucian responded in a deep voice, "I'll repay your kindness generously if he can cure Roxanne!"

Jonathan muttered a casual response before hanging up the phone. I don't expect you to repay my kindness. My only hope is that you won't hold a grudge against Frieda anymore.

"Okey, I'll contact Lucien right now. You go pick up Old Mr. Lomex. We'll go to the hospital immediately once he arrives!"

Reluctantly, Friede agreed and left to call Shawn. She asked him to get someone to send Peregrine to the city while she would wait for him at the designated location, hoping to minimize the travel time.

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Chapter 1664 The Four Peculiar Poisons

It did not take long for Frieda to bring the man over. She only took an hour.

Jonathan quickly greeted, "Old Mr. Lomax."

Peregrine studied the siblings for a moment before turning to speak to Jonathan in a nicer tone. "Where's your grandfather?"

Jonathan furrowed his brows and said, "My grandpa isn't in the pink of health. He has been recuperating away from the house recently. If you want to meet him, I'll bring you to him after you treat my friend." Then, fearing that the elderly man would misunderstand his words, he quickly added, "My friend's condition is terrible, and she can't afford to waste any more time. Please forgive me for making you travel this far."

Peregrine seemed satisfied with his attitude, for he nodded his head and said, "It's fine. Saving a life is more important. Where's the patient?"

Jonathan immediately replied, "She's at the hospital. I'll bring you to her right now."

With that, he strode forward to lead the way.

Frieda deliberately walked at a slower pace to stay by Peregrine's side in an attempt to make her seem closer to him.

After they got into the car, Jonathan drove them to the hospital in a swift but steady manner.

A while later, the car came to a stop by the entrance of the hospital.

Lucian was already waiting downstairs.

It did not take long for Frieda to bring the man over. She only took an hour.

After listening to Jonathan's introduction, Lucian figured out that the reclusive experts were prideful individuals. The humbler he showed himself to be, the better the impression they would have of him.

That way, they would do their best to treat Roxanne.

"Lucian, this is Old Mr. Lomax—Peregrine Lomax, a master in medicine."

Jonathan was surprised to find Lucian waiting for them downstairs, but he soon realized why Lucian was there. He quickly introduced, "Old Mr. Lomax, this is the current head of the Farwell family, Lucian Farwell."

Lucian lowered his head a little and reached out his hand to Peregrine. "I'm sorry for the trouble, Old Mr. Lomax. I've already hired famous doctors all over the world to treat her, but none knew how. I hope that you'll be able to give us a tip or two."

Peregrine nodded, but he did not shake Lucian's hand. "Etiquettes are not important to me. Bring me to her now."

Without hesitation, Lucian retracted his arm and led the way.

Peregrine was impressed by Lucian's decisive demeanor.

Once they reached the top floor, the doctors were stunned to find out who had come.

They were all middle-aged individuals who had heard about the King of Medicine of Merania sixteen years ago. In fact, they had heard of him from the news too.

They had been young when they learned he had become a hermit, and they felt wistful about the matter.

Little did they expect to see him in person that day.

The second the man of the legends came, silence draped over the corridor.

However, Peregrine ignored them and followed Lucian into the ward.

Upon seeing Roxanne's complexion, Peregrine uttered, "What's going on now? How much do you know about her condition?"

Lucian was not well-versed in medical jargon, so he turned to look at Madilyn.

Madilyn instantly took out the results of Roxanne's various checkups since the day before. She then started explaining the data and how Roxanne had been poisoned to Peregrine.

Lucian added, "I've asked the one who poisoned her about this, and he said that he used a mixture of the Four Peculiar Poisons and made Roxanne inhale it over time in the form of essential oil. Once she inhales a certain amount, the poison will start to do its job."

Peregrine narrowed his eyes as he went through the results.

When he heard Lucian's words, a dubious look crossed his face. "Was she really poisoned by essential oil?"

Lucian nodded in certainty. "He wouldn't dare to lie to me at that time."

Chapter 1665 Do Not Leave Us Hanging

Peregrine drew his brows together when he received Lucian's reply. Then he shook his head.

Everyone was confused, for they did not know what Peregrine meant by that, but they did not dare to ask him why either.

After a long silence, they finally heard Peregrine say, "The Four Peculiar Poisons are the Four Peculiar Poisons of ancient times. They are Crimson Crane, Eviscero Gras, Final Day, and Mad Grin. They aren't real, and so there's no way you can get your hands on them."

In other words, Jack was still telling him nonsense.

Lucian's eyes darkened before a murderous look flashed in them.

He could not believe that Jack had lied to him even when he was in that situation.

If someone were to take his words seriously and started a treatment plan for Roxanne according to his words, Roxanne would certainly be on the verge of death by then.

Suppressing his anger, Lucian asked politely, "Old Mr. Lomax, what do you think about Roxanne's condition, then?"

Peregrine turned to look at Roxanne in silence for a while before saying, "All of you must leave. I need to give her a detailed checkup."

No one dared to object to that.

Despite their worries for Roxanne, they all left the room.

Even Lucian was standing by the entrance, looking into the room through the window on the door.

He knew that Peregrine truly wanted to give Roxanne a checkup, but he dared not let Roxanne leave his line of sight with her current condition.

Peregrine drew his brows together when he received Lucian's reply. Then he shook his head.

"Lucian, Old Mr. Lomax is a capable man. I'm sure he'll be able to cure Roxanne," Jonathan reassured Lucian.

Even Madilyn bobbed her head in agreement.

Apart from Lucian, there was no one else in the world who was more worried about Roxanne than her.

However, as an individual in the medical field, she had heard of the King of Medicine of Merania.

Madilyn was confident in Peregrine's ability to treat Roxanne.

Despite their reassurances, Lucian only nodded at them as he continued to fix his gaze on Roxanne.

Peregrine grabbed Roxanne's wrist and started taking her pulse with a solemn look.

Once he was done with that, he pulled her eyelids up and checked her lips.

He seemed to have discovered something, but through the window, Lucian could only see Peregrine's lips moving as if he was muttering something under his breath.

A moment later, Peregrine frowned and strode toward the door.

Lucian shifted to the side to open up a path for him.

“Summon the doctors who treated her yesterday!” Peregrine snapped at Lucian.

The doctors, who were standing nearby, shared a look with each other when they heard that.

Still, they steeled themselves and went over to Peregrine.

Madilyn quietly stood at the side as well.

“What did you diagnose her with?” Peregrine asked mercilessly as he stared at the reputable doctors.

The doctors kept their heads hung low as if they were students faced with a teacher asking them questions that they could not answer. Their faces were red.

Peregrine snorted. “Young ones nowadays make horrible doctors!”

Despite the degrading words, no one dared to say anything in retort.

No one but Madilyn. She asked anxiously, “Old Mr. Lomax, we’re not as knowledgeable as we should be, and we’ll work harder to improve ourselves in medicine from now on. But please don’t leave us hanging right now. What’s wrong with Roxanne?”

In an icy voice, Peregrine uttered, “Can’t you tell? She’s been poisoned!”

That was something Lucian had told them a long time ago, so they knew about it, but they had not been able to find the symptoms of poisoning.

In contrast, Peregrine had managed to come to that conclusion by himself.

“The patient’s arteries are hardening. If this goes on, the blood might burst through the hardened arteries and that’ll lead to life-threatening bleeding inside the body. If you let the condition worsen to that point, the patient will be in mortal danger!”

Peregrine stared at the doctors grimly.

Chapter 1666 Hang On

The crowd inhaled sharply as fear crept into their hearts.

“No wonder Mrs. Farwell’s arteries became so narrow,” someone muttered under their breath.

Peregrine had a keen hearing, and he lifted his feet to deliver a light kick on that person's leg. "Why didn't you look more into it if you've already discovered that?"

That person was not expecting a kick from Peregrine, but he was not at all angry about it. In fact, he was embarrassed.

After all, Peregrine was the role model they admired back when they were younger. It was an honor to be taught a lesson by their role model.

The person lowered his head and told Peregrine what happened the night before adding, "We've already done all the tests we could, but we couldn't find what was making Mrs. Farwell's arteries narrow and expand. It's only after your diagnosis did we realize what was going on."

A beat later, he continued guiltily, "Mrs. Farwell was fine during her stay in the hospital up until last night. She returned to her initial state after our treatment. There was nothing strange at all."

"The lack of anything strange is what's strangest!" Peregrine kept his hands behind his back as a grave expression crossed his face. "Dangerous changes are going on in her, but you doctors didn't even realize that!"

The crowd inhaled sharply as fear crept into their hearts.

The other doctors kept their heads lowered.

Peregrine looked at them the same way he looked at his past students. Without realizing it, he began to explain Roxanne's condition in detail to them.

However, some were still confused by his explanation. "Old Mr. Lomax, we know about that, but what do we do now?"

Peregrine snapped his brows together. "Do you really need to ask me that despite how clear I've made things out to be? Find a way to relax her arteries. Otherwise, she might not even be able to stay alive three days later!"

Everyone's hearts lurched when they heard that, and the doctors quickly inclined their heads before working on their respective tasks.

Peregrine continued to watch them with somber eyes as the other doctors busied away. At the same time, there was a hint of disappointment in his eyes.

"Old Mr. Lomax, how long do you think Roxanne will be able to hang on for?"

Lucian was crestfallen as he listened to Peregrine's words earlier.

When Peregrine heard Lucian's voice, he came back to his senses and shook his head grimly. "Things aren't looking good for her."

Lucian fixed his gaze on the elderly man as he waited for the latter to continue.

Turning to the hospital bed, Peregrine asked, "Who is she to you?"

"I'll be honest with you. Roxanne is my wife and the mother to my three children. I'll be willing to do anything as long as you cure her."

His words were respectful but assertive.

Peregrine's frown deepened, but he was not irked by Lucian's tone. "I'll be frank with you too. You look ill."

Lucian pursed his lips in silence.

He had neither slept nor rested for two whole days. His eyes were bloodshot, his lips were chapped, and he barely had any color to his face.

Peregrine continued slowly, "She wouldn't survive past the second day if I hadn't come."

A flame of hope began burning in Lucian's heart.

However, what came out of Peregrine's mouth next extinguished that flame.

"But I can't come up with a plan right away. I'll need to do some research first."

The light in Lucian's eyes went out. "Will... Roxanne be able to hang on until you're done?"

Chapter 1667 Disgusted

The look on Peregrine's face darkened.

"Getting her arteries to relax will take three days. If I haven't come up with anything in three days, then..."

Peregrine did not finish his sentence, but those present could guess what he was going to say.

If Peregrine could not come up with a treatment plan in three days, Roxanne would die.

That was a fact unless Lucian were to accept Jack's request.

Although he had mentally prepared himself for that possibility, Peregrine's words were still like a dagger that stabbed Lucian in the heart.

Madilyn and Jonathan were taken aback.

Even Old Mr. Lomax can't think of a way to treat her? How ruthless is Jack?

The two tried not to show the dismay on their faces.

In a calm tone, Jonathan asked, "Old Mr. Lomax, is there anything we can help you with?"

Peregrine nodded. "Where is the library? I need to do some research."

Jonathan instantly answered, "I know a library meant for those in the medical field. The books there have been sorted according to their genres, and they have many collections there."

"We have no time to waste, so let's head there right now."

Jonathan immediately led Peregrine out with Frieda.
The look on Peregrine's face darkened.

"Getting her arteries to relax will take three days. If I haven't come up with anything in three days, then..."

Soon, Madilyn and Lucian were the only ones left in the corridor.

"I'm going to go inside to take a look at Roxanne. Mr. Farwell, do you want to join me?"
Madilyn asked, trying not to look sad.

Lucian gave a long look at the woman surrounded by doctors in the ward before looking away and shaking his head.

Madilyn could finally be sure that the man before her truly loved her good friend at the sight of his desolation. She was moved, but a wave of melancholy washed over her as well.

She could not help but feel that their relationship had been a tumultuous one.

"Roxanne will be fine. I trust her, and you should have faith in her too," Madilyn said to him.

With that, she turned around and went into the ward, tears springing into her eyes.

Madilyn had always been a tough individual, and she did not like shedding tears in front of anyone.

Roxanne was the only one she felt comfortable enough to laugh and cry around.

But now, the friend Madilyn could be herself around was lying on the hospital bed, and she did not know if Roxanne would survive.

Madilyn did not even know who she should look for to vent the sorrow she felt.

She walked over to the bed, and looking at her good friend's colorless face, she grabbed her hand. Roxanne, you have to hang on. We're waiting for you. You have to get well soon.

After taking a few seconds to calm herself down, Madilyn sniffled and forced her tears away before readying herself to join the rest of the doctors.

Lucian was standing in the corridor by himself. He was only a few steps away from Roxanne's bed, but he could not bring himself to lift his leg.

Every time he looked at the woman's face, the ache in his heart would worsen.

He dared not imagine what would happen three days later.

If no one could think of a way to resolve Roxanne's condition after three days, then he would have to agree to Jack's requests and marry another woman.

Everything about Roxanne would have nothing to do with him anymore.

Roxanne had kept a distance from him even when Aubree was only his fiancée in name back then.

He was certain that she would be disgusted with him and would despise him if she were to wake up and find out that he had married another woman.

Chapter 1668 Who Discovered This

The veins on Lucian's arms bulged, and he vented his rage by swinging a fist at the wall.

There's nothing much to be done. I have to let her go even if she will hate me for it. I'll do anything to save her life, including submitting to Jack.

After an exhausting day in the ward, Madilyn emerged and was surprised to see Lucian standing at the door. "Have you been standing here this whole time?"

Lucian nodded. "How is she?"

Madilyn sighed. "It's too early to tell. We've softened up her arteries a little and will continue doing so tomorrow. You should go in and keep her company."

Lucian gazed at the figure inside but somehow could not move his feet.

"Roxanne would want you by her side," Madilyn said.

It was only then that Lucian's gaze softened.

A moment's hesitation later, he walked in.

After standing guard outside the ward through the night and seeing no change in Roxanne's condition, Lucian did not feel his anxiety alleviated in the slightest.

Peregrine's words weighed heavily on his heart.

He knew a change was taking place within her body that was invisible to the naked eye.

At the first light of dawn, Madilyn and the team of experts entered the ward to pick up where they had left off the day before.

Lucian rose to leave. This time, he no longer stood guard at the door.

Peregrine had not returned, but it was time for his appointment with Colby.

He was anxious to see if Colby had come up with anything.

Lucian sped all the way until he arrived at the prison entrance.

Having been too hasty in his arrival, he had forgotten to inform his friend ahead of time.

Fortunately, the guard who had greeted him the day before hurried over at once, having just started his shift.

"Are you here to see Colby Galloway again, Mr. Farwell?"

Lucian nodded expressionlessly.

With a tactful nod, the guard relayed an order to have Colby brought out.

The pair met once again in the visiting room.

Still bounded by shackles, Colby remained under the guards' watchful eyes but regarded Lucian with less hostility this time.

The pair sat across from one another in silence.

As the minutes passed, Lucian's heart sank.

If Colby had thought of something, he would not waste any time by telling me the second he saw me. He also wouldn't have that look on his face.

The pair did not speak.

Lucian nodded. "I got it. It's all right. I'll think of something else."

Just as he was about to leave, Colby piped up, "Surely you've made some progress over the past two days. Any other clues? Tell me. Perhaps I could think of something."

Lucian paused at those words. He returned to his seat and relayed Peregrine's diagnosis once more.

"Her arteries have hardened, and the constriction in her circulation is causing them to contract further."

Colby repeated Lucian's words with bewilderment in his eyes.

Lucian inclined his head as an affirmation of his summary.

After several minutes of silence, Colby looked up gravely. "Who discovered this?"

He was not convinced of the severity of whatever poison that was.

"Mr. Peregrine Lomax. He is said to be the King of Medicine of Merania. You might have heard of him."

Despite not knowing much about the medical world, Lucian was aware of the old man's prestige from the experts' reverence for him.

Chapter 1669 Why Do You Say That

Old Mr. Lomax!

Colby's eyes were filled with shock at Lucian's words.

He even managed to hire Old Mr. Lomax. Even more surprisingly, Old Mr. Lomax couldn't handle Roxanne's condition. Otherwise, Lucian would not have come to see me today.

"What else did the old gentleman say?" He was desperate to hear Peregrine's diagnosis.

Lucian shook his head, his expression dark. "Old Mr. Lomax is still perusing the medical literature for a way to cure Roxanne."

Colby turned grim; his eyes thoughtful. "Let me mull it over. I will think of something."

I am in prison while Roxanne lies on a hospital bed with her life at stake. Even Old Mr. Lomax couldn't save her. I need to do something for her no matter what it takes.

Lucian's words played over and over again in his mind.

Colby's brows were furrowed as he tried to decipher any information he could from those words.

However, despite wracking his brain, he could not think of any medicinal herbs that could match the drug's efficacy.

Colby grew frustrated.

"Dr. Jarvis spent most of her time in the laboratory. She is susceptible to the smells of medicinal herbs, including rare specimens that have passed through her hands. She would have noticed something if she smelled something poisonous, and Jack knows this." Swiftly, he arrived at a possibility. "To disguise the smell of the medicinal herbs, he must have used a good amount of fragrance."

"Don't push yourself if you can't come up with anything." Lucian felt touched at the sight of Colby's panic. "As you said, despite Old Mr. Lomax's skill, there isn't anything he could do now."

Colby regained his composure, though there were traces of defeat in his gaze. "If Old Mr. Lomax could come up with something, Dr. Jarvis would be delighted upon waking to find out that it was he who had saved her."

Lucian looked at him in puzzlement. "Why do you say that?"

He knew the old man was a legend in the medical industry and that it would not be unusual for Roxanne to idolize him, but Colby's words seemed to indicate something else.

Remembering something, Colby said, "I have worked with Dr. Jarvis to develop several medications that would undoubtedly be of great interest to the industry, some of which were based on Old Mr. Lomax's research. He should have had a share in the profits."

Peregrine had disappeared without warning years ago and left behind much half-done research. He had even released it to the world, hoping that somebody would take over and produce something with his research.

Many within the medical industry became interested and began conducting follow-up research.

However, Roxanne was the only one who had led them to perfect the drugs.

They had tried to contact Peregrine, but to no avail.

Roxanne had been uneasy about being unable to share the profits with him, so she had set the price of the drugs low enough just to break even and recoup the costs to pay tribute to the man they otherwise owed.

It was this incident that had given Colby his first good impression of Roxanne.

In their subsequent encounters, the fondness increased until it became an obsession.

At the recollection of the past and of the foolish things he had done, Colby could not help resenting himself.

Chapter 1670 Nobody Was Good Enough For Her

Lucian's gaze dimmed when he listened to how Roxanne and Peregrine met.

She would be thrilled if she woke up and learned that Old Mr. Lomax had treated her. But given the current situation, keeping her safe is...

"If there is no other way, I can only give Jack what he wants," he said expressionlessly.

Colby was taken aback. "Jack gave you his conditions? What are they?"

There must be a catch for Lucian to be thinking twice.

Lucian's grim gaze met his. "You only need to know one of them. He wants me to marry another woman before Roxanne regains consciousness."

"Is he crazy? How could he make you do that?"

Lucian gave a self-deprecating laugh. "It was my negligence that resulted in Roxanne's predicament. I should pay the price."

It is a heavy price to pay.

Colby looked at the man before him, still in shock, as his expression shifted.

He would sacrifice his marriage for Roxanne's safety.

He recalled the time he had first heard Roxanne's story six years ago. He had been disgusted with Lucian and thought him unworthy of her.

Then Roxanne returned to the country six years later. Upon finding out about their union, Colby held on to the notion that Lucian's sin was unpardonable and realized that it was wishful thinking to envision a future with her.

Now, it seems the person most worthy of Roxanne is the man before me. He is the only one who truly loves her to be willing to give anything for her. My and Jack's feelings for her, on the other hand, are only excuses we have used to hurt her. What I have done is unforgivable.

After chiding himself derisively, Colby looked up at Lucian with a look of disapproval. "No, you can't just let him have his way."

Lucian furrowed his brows at those words.

"Jack is doing this to drive a wedge between you," Colby said quietly. "If you do as he asked, he will get what he wants. You and Dr. Jarvis have stayed together all these years. Shouldn't that count for something? Hold on to the very end, for her sake. If she knows this, I think she will fight to her dying breath for you and the children." As if sensing his inappropriate tone, Colby took a deep breath, his features hard with resolve, as he continued, "You need to have more faith in her and us doctors. We will definitely think of something."

Those were the last words Lucian expected from him. A complicated mix of emotions arose in his eyes. "You would see me with Roxanne?" he asked, unable to contain himself.

He remembered how relentless Colby had been just to draw Roxanne's attention to his existence.

Even after his arrest, Colby had insisted he did nothing wrong.

However, at that moment, he seemed to have become another person.

Colby's eyes flashed, and he averted his gaze stiffly. "Before today, I have always thought you were unworthy of Dr. Jarvis. Nobody was good enough for her."

Even I myself am far from worthy.

He then turned quickly to glance at Lucian. "I have seen how much you are willing to sacrifice for her. Dr. Jarvis likes you, and you treat her well. That's good enough. She's better off with you than with somebody with impure motives."

Chapter 1671 Did I Hear Him Right

Lucian stood before him. "Are you remorseful for what you've done?" he asked in a low voice.

Colby smiled bitterly. "What difference does that make? I will never forgive myself for nearly causing Dr. Jarvis' death over my selfishness."

He looked up at Lucian and spoke with a tone filled with hatred and disgust for himself.

"People are insatiable creatures. Initially, I was happy just working with her. Then, I wanted to be as close as possible to her, so I became her assistant. Not long after that, I wanted her to look at me like how she looks at you. My desire grew as the days passed. I don't even know what I was doing."

Lucian studied him, trying to discern the sincerity in his words.

Colby sighed. "Now that I look back on the two mistakes I've made, regardless of whether it was starting the fire or sabotaging the laboratory, the slightest lapse in vigilance could have caused a major catastrophe. Aside from Dr. Jarvis, the other researchers in the research institute might have lost their lives by my hand. I deserve to be where I am for my crimes."

Having confessed his feelings to Roxanne on the day of his arrest, he finally understood that when he was escorted into the police car.

However, it was too late for contrition.

Because of that, Colby had never considered submitting an appeal to overturn his conviction.

Instead, he wished to serve his sentence to alleviate the guilt within him.

"What do you plan to do after you get out?" Lucian asked unexpectedly.

Colby was stunned. He seemed to have never considered the matter.

He lowered his gaze for several seconds before answering, "Maybe I'll become a traveling doctor, as my chances of employment at a research institute or hospital are uncertain. As long as people believe in me, I will provide free medical treatment to compensate for what I've done."

After observing him for a while, Lucian gathered enough to ascertain every word of his rang true.

"What about Roxanne?" he asked. "You still owe her an apology."

Colby's eyes flashed with guilt. "I will apologize to her. She is still the best doctor I've ever known."

Lucian nodded meaningfully at that.

Colby frowned, puzzled. "You don't believe me?"

"I do, which is why I want to make you an offer on Roxanne's behalf to have you come back to the research institute after you get out."

Colby's eyes widened with disbelief. "W-What did you say?"

After all the awful things I've done, Lucian still wants me to work alongside Roxanne. Did I hear him right? What could have possessed him to do so?

"I would like you to return to work at the research institute after your sentence ends," Lucian repeated calmly. "As you said, you are the longest-serving assistant of Roxanne's. Though you have done wrong, you have made amends in time, showing me you have truly repented. You're welcome to work alongside Roxanne again after your release."

Colby still had not regained his composure.

Suddenly, Lucian changed the subject as his expression grew stern.

"However, you will be under my supervision. I guarantee you will be thousands of times worse off if you get any ideas."

Chapter 1672 Not Slept In Two Days

Colby took a long time to gather himself before nodding slowly, still stupefied with disbelief.

Lucian retracted his gaze. "I want to thank you for your words earlier. I won't give in, and Roxanne will get better."

Colby felt a sudden sense of relief at those words. "She will. I hope you'll let me know when you get married so I can wish you well."

Lucian inclined his head.

The men exchanged a final glance in silence. Colby watched Lucian leave before allowing himself to be escorted back to his cell.

With his mind buzzing with Colby's words as he emerged from the facility, Lucian gradually regained his calm.

I have done everything I can. From here, it's only waiting and hoping. Either the doctors will think of something before the deadline, or I will have to give in to Jack. Before then, the only thing I can do is with Roxanne.

Spurred by that thought, he stepped on the gas and sped toward the hospital.

It was dusk when he arrived.

Lucian had Cayden pick up dinner for the medical specialists at the hospital. They dined on the large table in the conference room.

Still uneasy, Madilyn remained by Roxanne's bed.

She stood up upon his arrival. "How did it go? Did you discover anything?"

Lucian shook his head, but his expression did not look as pale as when he had left. There was even a glimmer of optimism in his eyes.

"Nothing yet, but I believe no harm will come to Roxanne."

After speaking, he observed Madilyn's expression.

Being fraught with worry for two days straight did Madilyn's pallor no good. Her eyes and brow were lined with fatigue.

"Go get some rest," Lucian said. "I had Cayden book some rooms in the hotel next door. Everybody needs a good night's rest."

Madilyn glanced at Roxanne, her brows furrowing. "I'm worried about her. Besides, I rested the night before. You, on the other hand, need some. Roxanne will be sad if she wakes up and sees you like this."

Lucian nodded. "I'll stay with her tonight and get some rest here. You've been running around the entire day and will continue to do so tomorrow. We cannot handle the consequences of any mishap from fatigue."

At that, Madilyn finally nodded.

"If anything unusual happens to her, call me. I'll keep my phone on," she reminded him before leaving.

Lucian nodded.

Only then did Madilyn feel assured enough to depart with the group, who were still discussing Roxanne's condition on their way to the hotel.

“I had heard of Dr. Jarvis when she was abroad, but by her Ustranasian name. I thought she was around our age. Imagine my shock when I found out she was Dr. Lambert’s disciple, who was in her twenties!”

“Exceptional traditional medicine practitioners are becoming increasingly rare. What a shame that something like this happened to this one.”

“Mr. Farwell has not slept in two days for Dr. Jarvis. I pity the young couple. We can’t let anything happen to her.”

Madilyn gradually regained some faith as she listened to the group’s chatter.

With so many talented doctors working together, in addition to Old Mr. Lomax’s assistance, nothing will happen to Roxanne!

At the same time, she felt thankful.

It’s fortunate that Roxanne is with Lucian. If not for the Farwell family’s wealth, we wouldn’t have been able to hire this many skilled doctors.

Chapter 1673 Searched The Library

Following Madilyn’s departure, pin-drop silence filled the air inside the ward.

Lucian dragged a chair over and sat beside the bed. He grasped Roxanne’s hand with a tender look spread across his face.

“Don’t worry, Roxanne. Everyone is thinking of ways to save you. Even Old Mr. Lomax is here. He’s currently browsing through references with Jonathan to figure out how to treat you. I believe he will definitely come up with a solution. I think you would want to meet him too,” Lucian said patiently despite knowing she couldn’t hear him. “I’m also aware of Archie and Benny’s parentage now. I’m sorry for not discovering they are my children earlier. I’m also grateful I didn’t treat them with prejudice because I mistook them as another man’s offspring. You’ve raised them well. On the other hand, I failed to take good care of our daughter. Because of me, our three children grew up in an incomplete family. Now that I know the truth, I only wish to do my best to compensate you all, but that can only be done provided that you wake up. You will tough this out for the kids, won’t you?”

Gently rubbing his fingers against her hand, he unwittingly tightened his grip and fell silent for a few seconds before adding, “If the doctors still can’t think of a solution after three days, I will have no choice but to agree to Jack’s request. By then, he will undoubtedly force me to marry another woman. I hope that after you regain consciousness...” He paused for a few moments before letting out a sigh of resignation. “When you regain consciousness and wish to hate me, you can do so. It was my fault for failing to safeguard you, so this is a burden I deserve to bear.”

Roxanne did not respond even after he muttered the long speech.

In the end, Lucian's heart ached so terribly that he couldn't speak further. He could only sit on the side of the bed and gazed at her in silence.

Another sleepless night ensued.

The next morning, Lucian got up and left the ward when the doctors came to do their rounds.

Standing in the corridor and watching the doctors doing their jobs, Lucian couldn't stop himself from taking out his phone and contacting Jonathan.

He lost contact with Peregrine after the latter's last visit to the hospital. He wondered if Peregrine had thought of any treatment plans.

It took a while before Jonathan answered.

"What's the matter, Lucian? Did Roxanne's condition destabilize again?" Jonathan whispered.

Obviously, he was hiding in a corner, speaking with an undertone.

Lucian knitted his brows. "Are you still browsing through references?"

Jonathan nodded. "We stayed up the whole night yesterday and almost searched all the medical-related books in the library, but..."

At the thought of the outcome, Jonathan hesitated to speak. We've gone through so many references, yet Old Mr. Lomax is still clueless about how to cure Roxanne's condition.

He couldn't bring himself to inform Lucian of that depressive news.

Lucian's heart sank as he managed to guess the lack of progress. Still, he didn't probe further and merely said, "Help me express my gratitude and take good care of Old Mr. Lomax. I'll personally thank him again after tomorrow." Old Mr. Lomax is already of such advanced age, yet he's willing to stay up all night to study medical books for Roxanne's sake. This gesture alone is sufficiently moving.

Jonathan heaved a soundless sigh before comforting Lucian, "There's another day left. We will find a way. Don't worry, Lucian."

Lucian grunted indifferently in response and hung up the call the next second, not giving Jonathan the opportunity to say another word.

Staring at his dimming phone screen and shifting his gaze to Peregrine, who was flipping through the medical references, Jonathan felt heavy-hearted.

Although he had consoled Lucian in that manner earlier, he couldn't deny the cold, hard truth lying before them.

The chances of saving Roxanne with the combined effort of only a few of them were very slim.

Chapter 1674 Business Trip

The doctors spent a long time working inside the ward. Their faces were pale when they exited the room.

None of them dared to meet Lucian's eyes when they reached the doorway.

"How is it?" Lucian asked after Madilyn came to a halt beside him.

Madilyn seemed absorbed in her thoughts. She was slightly dazed for a few seconds before regaining her senses upon hearing his voice. A grimace spread across her countenance. "Roxanne..."

Although the doctors had been trying various methods to soften her blood vessels, the effects were negligible. Roxanne was not looking well at that moment.

Madilyn had no choice but to repeatedly cheer herself and Roxanne up inwardly, convincing herself to believe Roxanne would survive.

Nevertheless, she couldn't tell those things to Lucian.

Judging by his ashen face, Madilyn reckoned Lucian had stayed up all night again, even though he mentioned he would take a nap.

She hesitated to speak.

Lucian gazed at her intently and uttered firmly, "That's all right. I won't let anything bad happen to her."

With that, he turned to look at Roxanne, who was lying inside the ward.

Madilyn fathomed his intention after taking in his facial expression. She opened her mouth but couldn't bring herself to persuade him otherwise.

Between Roxanne's survival and her love life, Madilyn would undoubtedly choose the former.

Madilyn and Lucian entered the ward one after the other.

Looking at Roxanne, whose eyes were tightly shut, they felt utterly depressed.

Suddenly, Roxanne's phone rang.

Madilyn glanced at the device and saw Benny's name on the caller ID.

Her heart ached when she saw the incoming call, and tears brimmed in her eyes uncontrollably. She couldn't bring herself to reach out and answer the call.

Just when she thought of letting the call disconnect on its own, someone stretched out their hand to pick up the phone.

That person was Lucian.

A look of confusion flashed across Madilyn's face when she saw him answering the call. She wondered how he planned to explain the current circumstances to the children.

"Mommy!"

The kids' gleeful voices sounded from the other end of the call.

They had been dialing Roxanne's number consecutively for two to three days, but she didn't answer their calls. They were thrilled because she finally picked up their call that day.

Lucian gulped when he heard the kids' delightful tone. Even his eyes became slightly reddened.

Still, he lowered his head and recomposed himself before saying calmly, "It's me. Your mommy is still occupied with work."

Hearing his voice, the kids exchanged glances in puzzlement.

"Daddy? Isn't Mommy on a business trip? Is she back?" Otherwise, why would Daddy be using Mommy's phone?

Lucian silently cleared his throat and said, "She's not back yet. I traveled here to meet with your mommy. She encountered some problems at work and required my assistance."

The children were dissatisfied upon hearing that. "We want to meet with Mommy too!"

"You can't come here. The living environment here is very harsh. Your mommy and I fear you won't get used to the conditions here. If you were to get sick, your mommy wouldn't have time to care for you all."

Naturally, the kids didn't want to add to Roxanne's trouble, so they could only acquiesce to Lucian's decision. "All right. Can you pass the phone to Mommy, then?"

Because of the lingering quietness in the ward, the children's voices, originating from the phone speaker, clearly reverberated beside Madilyn's ears.

Hearing their words and glancing at Roxanne, who was lying on the bed, Madilyn couldn't stop her tears from streaming down her cheeks. She covered her mouth and hastily exited the room to prevent the kids from hearing her sobs.

Chapter 1675 Do Not Have To Apologize

Lucian fell silent for a few moments before saying to them, "Your mommy is busy, but she should be back by tomorrow. We'll call you when we arrive at the airport."

The kids were worried, as Roxanne had been out of reach for the past few days.

However, after Lucian made the promise that they would be returning the next day, the kids relaxed and said, "Okay. Daddy, you must take good care of Mommy!"

Lucian grunted in acknowledgment. "Give your watch to Ms. Catalina. I need to have a word with her."

He heard a rustling sound before Catalina's voice rang out. "Mr. Lucian."

"How are the children? Did anything unusual happen?" Lucian asked.

Catalina glanced at the children on the couch, taking in their wide, expectant eyes.

She recalled the past two days' events and replied, "No. Mr. Archie, Mr. Benny, and Ms. Estella were all very well-behaved." Then, remembering something, she added, "I believe Mr. Archie and Mr. Benny had a phone conversation with their friend overseas, but I'm not sure what they discussed."

Lucian pondered over her words for a few moments and confirmed the kids didn't suspect anything. "All right. Please do your best to look after them. Thank you for your dedication."

"Of course. You and Mrs. Farwell take care, too."

After the call ended, Lucian gazed at Roxanne and reached out to caress her pale cheek. "Did you hear that, Roxanne? The kids are waiting for you to go home. You'll

wake up soon, right?"

Roxanne remained motionless, her breathing so light and shallow that it was almost imperceptible.

Lucian's fists balled up as he seemed to be struggling to make up his mind.

Madilyn stepped into the ward, her eyes swollen and red from the tears she had shed.

Her voice was still unsteady as she asked, "Do the kids know?"

Lucian shook his head. "No. I've asked Catalina, and they have yet to suspect anything as long as Roxanne contacts them before tomorrow night."

Tomorrow night?

Madilyn's heart clenched as she started dreading tomorrow.

It was already the second day, so if they still couldn't figure out anything by tomorrow morning, they would have no choice but to agree to Jack's condition.

Madilyn dreaded the thought of Roxanne's response when the latter eventually regained consciousness, as well as the children's reaction.

Before returning to the country, Archie and Benny held a strong prejudice against Lucian.

It took Lucian a long time to change their minds about him.

If the children discovered he married another woman when Roxanne was severely ill, they would most probably hate him for the rest of his life.

Madilyn felt a heavy burden of guilt settle in her heart as the thought crossed her mind.

"I'm sorry," she muttered, her gaze fixed firmly on the ground.

Lucian's brows furrowed slightly, as he had no idea why she would suddenly apologize to him.

Feeling heavy-hearted, Madilyn explained, "Because of what happened six years ago, I was biased against you and assumed you were a b*stard. I even told Roxanne to stay away from you. I had no idea you'd do this for her."

Lucian's gaze turned dark. "You don't have to apologize to me. It was my fault six years ago. I will make it up to her now."

Six years ago, I wronged Roxanne. Little did I know that I would be making the same mistake again six years later. If I had been more aware of my emotions and acted on them when I was younger, or if I had taken it upon myself to set her free when we bumped into each other again after so many years, she would not have had to go through so much...

Chapter 1676 Giving Up On Himself

They both waited hopefully until the afternoon.

Time ticked away, and it was soon three in the afternoon. Alas, no one could figure out a way to save Roxanne.

Madilyn felt a wave of anxiety wash over her, and she felt completely lost. Her gaze kept shifting to Lucian. She wanted to ask him what they should do.

Lucian remained unfazed. His face was as cold as ice.

Seeing his reaction, Madilyn blurted out, "Mr. Farwell, are we still going to wait? Should we call Old Mr. Lomax?"

Lucian met her gaze and said firmly, "I need to leave. Take care of Roxanne. I'm not sure when I'll be back."

Madilyn asked anxiously, "Where are you going at this hour?"

Lucian's gaze landed on Roxanne, who was lying in bed silently. A flash of determination appeared in his eyes and disappeared.

"I'm going to Jack"

Madilyn gaped incredulously. "What? Are you seriously going to..."

She trailed off and clenched her jaw. Despite her strong desire to reach out and grab his sleeve to prevent him from leaving, she didn't dare do so, as he seemed really intimidating. She merely gave him a look of disapproval.

"There is still time. Let's wait instead of giving in to Jack now!"

Lucian paid no heed to her and turned to leave. "I can't wait anymore. It's too risky, and I can't bear the thought of putting Roxanne's life in danger."

Madilyn parted her lips, but she couldn't say anything to stop him from leaving.

After all, she knew she would do the same if she were in his shoes.

They couldn't afford to risk Roxanne's life.

Lucian strode out of the ward, his face expressionless. He walked through the corridor, passing by a group of specialists.

Everyone couldn't help but wonder what was going on after seeing him.

"Is Mr. Farwell going to give up on Dr. Jarvis? Dr. Jarvis' condition is deteriorating, but he doesn't seem anxious at all."

"I don't think so. We saw how distressed he has been in the past few days. He even invited Old Mr. Lomax here. Why would he give up suddenly?"

As the elevator doors slid shut, everyone else raised their voices, eager to discuss the possibilities.

Hearing the commotion, Madilyn marched out of the ward and gave them a pointed look. "Everyone, if you're free, then I suggest getting back to work trying to figure out how to treat Roxanne instead of wasting time gossiping here!"

No one knew better than her that Lucian had never thought about giving up on Roxanne.

He was actually giving up on himself.

The specialists were determined to treat Roxanne but couldn't help gossiping when they noticed Lucian leaving.

It was normal for Madilyn to lash out at them, and they understood her feelings well.

They got back to work instantly.

Madilyn glanced at the elevator, which had finally reached the parking lot level. She then turned to look at her best friend, who was oblivious to everything. The agony that flickered across her face revealed the inner turmoil she was experiencing.

In the parking lot, Lucian sat in his car for a long time without revving up the engine.

He had assumed he could accept the reality as long as Roxanne could survive.

Even though he was on the verge of losing her, Lucian still could not rid himself of his own selfish desires.

Is accepting Jack's conditions the only way out?

Lucian waited in the car for almost half an hour, but there was no update. Finally, he pulled out his phone to call Jack.

Chapter 1677 Business Genius

The phone rang for almost one minute before Jack answered the call.

“Who is this?” Jack’s voice was dripping with arrogance and disdain.

Lucian responded calmly, “It’s me, Lucian.”

“Oh, it’s you,” Jack drawled in exaggeration as though he had just realized who it was.

“Mr. Farwell, hello. I thought it was someone else who was rude enough to interrupt me while I was busy working.”

He was saying that Lucian was rude enough to interrupt him at work.

Lucian pretended to be oblivious to Jack’s mockery and replied calmly, “It looks like I picked the wrong time to call. Mr. Damaris, if you’re occupied, then you can call me back when you’re free.”

He fell silent after saying that but didn’t end the call.

On the other end of the phone, Jack grew flustered when he heard Lucian indicating that he wanted to end the conversation. “Wait a minute!”

Lucian arched a brow, for Jack’s reaction was within his anticipation.

“No matter how busy my schedule may be, I need to make time for you since you took the initiative to call me, Mr. Farwell,” Jack sneered. “How can I help you? If my memory serves me correctly, it isn’t time yet as we agreed upon three days.”

Lucian was unperturbed. “As long as I’m willing to give in, any day works. I believe you never wanted anything to happen to Roxanne, do you?”

Most of Jack’s requests involved Roxanne, so if anything were to happen to her, even if Jack got the research institute for himself, he would never be able to realize its maximum potential.

Hearing that, Jack grew increasingly smug. “You’re right, Mr. Farwell. That was what I thought, too.”

Lucian ignored his arrogance and said, “Since we have reached an agreement, are you free tonight? Let’s talk in person. Remember to bring the antidote along, Mr. Damaris.”

Jack chuckled. “Of course. I would be delighted to meet with you, Mr. Farwell, at any time that is convenient for you.”

They agreed on the time and location before hanging up.

Jack was brimming with conceit as he sat in his chair in the office. “Business genius, huh? He is no match for me!”

Having overheard their exchange, Kevin felt a chill go down his spine.

I am astounded that Mr. Damaris had such a callous disregard for human life that he would resort to using a person’s life to threaten Mr. Farwell. It is even more distressing that Mr. Farwell proved to be so pliable as to give in to the threat.

“I heard Lucian had brought in specialists from all around the world in an attempt to treat Roxanne, but despite his best efforts, he still required my assistance,” Jack said with disdain. “Didn’t I tell him that I’m the only one who has the power to save her since it was me who poisoned her in the first place?”

He then glared at Kevin. “What are you doing? Hurry, reserve a table at the restaurant!”

Kevin snapped out of his reverie and nodded readily. “Got it. Mr. Damaris, I’ll go handle it right away!”

He spun on his heels and fled the office.

Kevin closed the door firmly behind him, shutting out the chill of the room and the oppressive atmosphere he had just been subjected to. Taking a deep breath, he

allowed himself a moment to relax and gather his composure before leaving to carry out Jack's orders.

After Jack sent Hector away, chaos ensued within Damaris Group. In an effort to regain control, Jack resorted to the use of extreme and forceful methods to restore order within the organization.

Jack took decisive action against those who went against him. Others might have been unhappy with his decisions, but they kept their objections to themselves, not wanting to risk incurring his wrath.

Because of that, Jack started doing as he wished in Damaris Group.

It was only five in the afternoon. He was supposed to attend a meeting in the evening, but he decided to leave the company. He took the antidote with him and strolled out leisurely.

Chapter 1678 Expert

At six in the evening, they met at the restaurant.

Lucian did not have the patience to wait, so he immediately headed there after ending the call.

When Jack arrived, the table in front of him was bare except for a single glass of water.

It was obvious that Lucian had used the same reason to stop the server from serving them the dishes.

Jack was inwardly displeased, and his smile was cold.

"I'm pleasantly surprised that you were willing to wait for me, Mr. Farwell"

Jack strode across the room and took his seat two chairs away from Lucian. "You should've let me know if you dislike the food here."

Lucian glanced at Jack as though he had just realized the latter was around.

"It's not that. I don't think it's necessary to eat here, that's all." With that, he went straight to the topic. "I've prepared the property transfer agreement for the ten companies. Once you have signed the agreement, you will take possession of the companies. As for the research institute, I have signed the indemnity contract to officially terminate our collaboration. This contract is also included inside."

He retrieved a file and pushed it to Jack coolly.

Jack was surprised to see the file, but it wasn't long before his expression changed to one of smug satisfaction.

Turns out it's pretty satisfying to see Lucian give in to me! To have the opportunity to get the better of Lucian and make him plead for my help is something that doesn't come around often. I must make the most of it.

He flashed a smirk and pushed the file aside without seeing what was inside.

"If you had known it would come to this, why would you reject me two days ago?" Jack asked. "Didn't you say you'd exhaust your wealth and resources to save Ms. Jarvis? How is she doing now?"

Something glinted across Lucian's eyes when Roxanne was mentioned, but he quickly calmed down. "No matter what, I believe she'll regain consciousness tomorrow as long as you give me the antidote as promised, Mr. Damaris."

A smile nudged Jack's lips as he said slowly, "Don't worry. There's no need to rush. I believe you still haven't fulfilled all of my conditions. Once everything is done, I'll

deliver the antidote to you.”

Lucian’s gaze swept over him.

The expression on Jack’s face was one of haughty confidence and conceit.

He looks certain that I have no choice but to ask for his help.

Lucian had been mentally preparing himself to accept his condition before he arrived at this location. However, upon his arrival, he found himself unable to say so.

“I heard that you had hired many experienced doctors to diagnose Ms. Jarvis. It looks like she’s still unconscious now. It seems that those foolish doctors have yet to determine how my drug functions, huh? It’s no surprise that the medical industry is in such a state. Anyone can call themselves an expert as long as they have worked in the field for a long period of time.” Realizing he had gone off-topic, Jack snorted.

“Don’t worry. Even if they managed to find the root of the problem, that doesn’t mean they can find a solution. I had to peruse the ancient medicine books of the Damaris family extensively before I could develop this drug!”

Comprehension dawned on Lucian.

No wonder Old Mr. Lomax couldn’t locate the antidote despite his extensive study of medical books, as it was revealed that the solution lies solely within the ancient medicine books of the Damaris family. It is not surprising that this information was not documented in other sources.

Chapter 1679 High And Mighty

After Jack explained about the drug he developed, he asked cheerily, “So, Mr. Farwell? Have you considered my third condition?”

Despite his initial shock, Lucian regained his composure and met Jack’s gaze calmly. “You have my word.”

Jack was still unsatisfied. “Just that? What about proof? Without proof, how can I be sure that you are not lying to me? I trust your character, but I went through a lot of effort to create the antidote. I don’t want to get tricked.”

Lucian furrowed his brows. “What kind of proof do you need?”

Jack arched a brow and said readily, “A marriage certificate, of course. It’s too late now. The City Hall should be closed. If you announce to the public that you’re marrying someone else, I’ll take that, too.”

With that, he shot Lucian a provoking look.

Jack knew precisely which condition was most unacceptable to Lucian, so he was eager to observe Lucian’s distress after he brought up the condition again.

/ will certainly relish the sight of the high and mighty CEO of Farwell Group suffering before me!

“All right.” Lucian nodded calmly.

Jack frowned as surprise and displeasure flitted across his gaze. “What did you just say?”

He did not expect Lucian’s reaction and was thoroughly disappointed.

This is the moment I’ve been eagerly anticipating. How could Lucian be this calm?

Why isn’t he hesitating or experiencing any reservations about having to leave Roxanne? How could he say yes so easily?

A mocking grin played on Lucian’s lips. “I’ve already considered the three conditions carefully and made up my mind before asking to meet you. However, it was a careless

mistake on my part, as I didn't get the proof ready for you. I'll leave to take care of it right away."

He then got up to leave.

He didn't show any signs of begging for mercy and portrayed an air of superiority as if he had complete command of the situation.

Jack's face contorted in fury as he watched Lucian leave.

"F*ck! F*ckhim!"

A long while later, he rose to his feet and, in a fit of rage, sent all the items on the table crashing to the floor with a powerful sweep of his arm.

The glass shattered into hundreds of tiny shards as it hit the ground with an almighty crash.

Outside, the server heard the commotion. Concerned that some sort of accident might have occurred, he rushed in to investigate.

However, he was met with an enraged Jack. "Who allowed you to come in? Get out!"

The server trembled in fear and nodded profusely before leaving Jack alone.

Another ruckus sounded in the room.

Jack would flip the table over if he could.

Lucian had to ask for my help. Who does he think he is? How could he act all arrogant? After losing the ten subsidiaries, Farwell Group is likely to suffer a steep decline that would soon bring him down to the same level as the Damaris family.

Despite this, he had the nerve to come to me with such confidence!

Jack returned to his seat, his face flushed with anger.

His fury only subsided when he remembered that Lucian was about to marry someone else soon.

So what if Lucian acts all high and mighty? He'll have to listen to me in the end. After he marries someone else, there will be no going back. I'll figure out a way to win Roxanne's heart and trample Lucian beneath my feet!

Chapter 1680 Marry Him As Soon As Possible

At seven that evening, Lucian's car rolled to a stop before the Farwell main residence.

At seven that evening, Lucian's car rolled to a stop before the Farwell main residence.

The house was brightly lit. Lucian sat in the car for a few minutes before eventually stepping out, his footsteps echoing loudly off the pavement.

He walked from the gate to the door of the main building.

On the way, he didn't forget to recompose himself.

"Mr. Lucian." The butler came out to greet him. "Mr. and Mrs. Farwell are having dinner inside."

Lucian nodded and headed into the mansion with him.

Inside, he saw Sonya and Elias sitting at the dining table.

Sonya and Elias appeared to be discussing something, with Sonya seemingly unhappy and Elias seemingly powerless to do anything.

Upon spotting Lucian, Elias asked, "What brings you here? Have you had anything to eat? If not, want to join us?"

Lucian nodded and settled in the seat across from Sonya.

Sonya parted her lips and said, "You came at the right time. Your dad and I were talking about Elektra. You remember her, right? She's from the Lane family and grew up with you."

Lucian belatedly remembered such a person existed after hearing his mother's words.

They had indeed grown up together, but the Lane family had gone overseas a few years ago.

They had indeed grown up together, but the Lane family had gone overseas a few years ago.

"Elektra came back a few days ago and was telling us she wanted to meet you but didn't know when you would be free," Sonya continued. "I think she's a great match for you and would be a lot better than Roxanne. She's kind and gentle, so you won't have to worry about her causing trouble like Aubree!"

She had been trying to explain her view to Elias, but he held fast to his own thought and thought her to be wrong. That was why the atmosphere seemed tense earlier.

Elias thought she shouldn't be saying that and interjected, "Stop interfering in Lucian's relationship. It has been years since they last met, so Elektra might not think that way!"

Sonya huffed in displeasure. "Lucian is a capable man! Even if Elektra doesn't have feelings for him now, if they spend more time together, her feelings for him may develop and grow over time! How can you be sure she doesn't love him?"

They started arguing again and completely forgot about Lucian.

"You can talk to her," Lucian suddenly said.

Silence fell after he said those words.

Both Sonya and Elias gazed at him in disbelief.

"What did you just say?" Elias was the first to regain his composure. He frowned as he put his fork down.

Lucian reiterated, "Since you both think she's nice, you can approach her. I have no objections if she's interested in becoming my wife."

The reason he came to Sonya was that Aubree was the only woman he had been in contact with over the years.

Despite agreeing with Jack's condition to marry another woman, he couldn't find any suitable candidate.

He had to seek his mother's help.

She had never liked Roxanne and would definitely look around for other suitable women.

Be it Elektra or another woman, he didn't mind, for they weren't Roxanne.

All he needed was a woman who would marry him as soon as possible.

Sonya and Elias shared a look before giving Lucian a pointed one.

They refused to believe that he would suddenly change his mind.

"So, you want to marry Elektra now? But what about Roxanne? I thought you were adamant about marrying her a while ago. And what about Essie?" Elias asked sternly.

Chapter 1681 Your Own Decision

Lucian's gaze darkened slightly when Elias mentioned Roxanne. However, he concealed it and recomposed himself before his parents noticed it.

Lucian's gaze darkened slightly when Elias mentioned Roxanne. However, he concealed it and recomposed himself before his parents noticed it.

"I'll ask Essie first. But if she wants to be with her mother, I won't stop her."

Lucian only mentioned his arrangement for Estella and said nothing about Roxanne.

Sonya felt even more incredulous when she heard that Lucian had even thought about whether he was going to keep Estella or let her go.

"What's with you today, Lucian? Are you feeling sick? Do you have a fever?" Sonya asked. Although I've never liked Roxanne, I know Lucian is obsessed with her. In fact, no one knows that better than me! I was prepared for a long battle. Why is he giving up so easily? Could this be a trick or something?

Lucian looked at her with a plain expression and asked in a deep voice, "Haven't you been wishing to see me marry another woman? Why are you reacting this way now that I'm giving in?"

Sonya was rendered speechless. Nonetheless, she still felt something was amiss, so she shot Elias a glance.

Elias looked at Lucian concernedly and asked, "Did something happen? Did you have a fight with Roxanne?"

That was what Elias had in mind because he couldn't think of another reason for his son's behavior.

That was what Elias had in mind because he couldn't think of another reason for his son's behavior.

Lucian didn't comment on that. Instead, he urged Sonya, "I don't have her contact, so please help me contact her and ask her to come over. Or maybe I can go over to look for her."

Sonya's eyes were filled with confusion.

"I'm only saying this tonight. After tonight, I might change my mind." Lucian turned to meet Sonya's gaze.

Sonya was still hesitating. It's true. I've always wanted him to marry someone else. However... something is definitely wrong with Lucian tonight.

"What happened, Lucian? Tell us. Even if I can't help you, maybe your dad can!" Sonya asked patiently because she wanted to get to the bottom of it.

Lucian's patience was running thin. He instantly put down his fork and said, "Since you're not going to help, I'll do it myself."

Sonya grew anxious when she saw him walking toward the door. She quickly agreed to it and said, "All right! I'll call Elektra and ask her to come over!"

With that, she whipped out her phone to ring Elektra.

The call got through after just a few rings.

With a scowl on her face, Sonya asked, "Are you free now, Elektra? You've been wanting to see Lucian ever since you came back, right? He's here with me now. Would you like to come over?"

That was the first time Sonya had asked to meet someone during dinner time.

Fortunately for Sonya, Elektra didn't mind one bit. In fact, Elektra was elated when she heard she could see Lucian. Needless to say, she agreed to go over.

Upon hanging up the phone, Sonya looked at Lucian helplessly and said, "Elektra said she's coming over. Sit down and have some food."

After saying that, she sighed worriedly. What exactly happened? Why did Lucian change so suddenly?

Lucian kept mum and sat in the same spot as before.

Sonya glanced at Lucian before shooting Elias a look. She knew Lucian wouldn't listen to whatever she had to say, so she hoped that Elias could get some answers out of Lucian.

To her dismay, Elias merely stared at Lucian with a grim expression and rose to his feet. "It's your decision, so I'm not going to intervene, but you have to be responsible for your own decision."

With that, he turned around and went upstairs.

Chapter 1682 Marriage Certificate

Lucian and Sonya sat in the living room and waited for Elektra.
Lucian and Sonya sat in the living room and waited for Elektra.

Neither of them uttered a word to the other.

After some time, they heard noises coming from the door.

Sonya glanced at Lucian before standing up to greet the guest.

"Mrs. Farwell," the guest greeted.

An elegant woman was seen walking in through the main entrance. Not only did the woman have a nice smile, but she also had a gentle voice. In fact, she seemed like a cultured and educated girl.

In a dark green dress, Elektra was holding a white purse in one hand and Sonya's arm affectionately in the other.

Ever since she returned to the country, she had met up with Sonya a few times, so they were close.

Obviously, Sonya liked Elektra and thought Elektra would make a perfect daughter-in-law.

"I'm so sorry for asking to see you at such an odd time. Have you had your dinner?" Sonya asked with a smile.

Elektra returned with a smile of her own and replied, "It's all right. I'm on a diet. I don't eat at night."

The two of them entered the living room.

When Lucian heard them approaching, he rose to his feet and greeted the guest gentlemanly.

"It's been a while, Lucian. You look so mature now." Admiration flashed across Elektra's eyes when she saw Lucian.

They had parted when they were both still teenagers.

They had parted when they were both still teenagers.

Over the years, Elektra had seen Lucian on the television frequently, and she knew he had changed a lot.

However, only when she saw him in person did she realize how much he had changed.

Lucian politely reached out to shake her hand. "Indeed, it's been a while. You look prettier now."

Elektra smiled sheepishly in response.

Sonya had forgotten all about her bafflement from earlier on when she saw the two of them interacting harmoniously. With a smile, she said, "You guys talk, okay? I'll make some coffee."

She turned around and left to give them some privacy.

Elektra sat down on the couch next to Lucian and sized him up.

She had been spending time with Sonya over the past couple of days, so she had heard quite a bit about what was going on between Lucian and Roxanne. Now that I see him, it's really hard to imagine him doing those things for a woman. Besides, why is he seeing me? Is he not worried about Ms. Jarvis misunderstanding the situation?

At that moment, Elektra's gaze was filled with puzzlement.

"Do you have a boyfriend or someone you're into?" Lucian asked straightforwardly.

Elektra was dumbfounded when she heard the question, and she cast him a confused glance. Isn't that a private question? Why is Lucian asking me that the minute he sees me?

Upon seeing the earnest expression on Lucian's face, Elektra instinctively became serious as well. "N-No... What's up?"

"What do you think about me? If you don't mind, we can get our marriage certificates right away."

Elektra got even more confused. What's happening? We've only met each other, and he's already asking me to marry him. If I remember correctly, Sonya told me Lucian is in love with someone. If that's the case, why is he doing this? Besides, where are we supposed to go to get our marriage certificates at night?

"L-Lucian, have you been drinking? Do you know what you're talking about?" she asked.

With a straight face, Lucian answered, "I haven't been drinking."

Elektra could not wrap her head around it when she heard his answer.

In a deep voice, Lucian said, "That's the reason I asked to see you. You can give it some thought whether you want to marry me or not."

Chapter 1683 Does Essie Know

Elektra didn't know how to respond, as Lucian seemed adamant about getting married. Elektra didn't know how to respond, as Lucian seemed adamant about getting married.

At that moment, Sonya was leaving the kitchen after preparing the coffee. When she heard what Lucian said, she couldn't help but be astounded. I thought Lucian said those words in a fit of rage. That's why I thought he would change his mind the moment he saw Elektra. However, he's actually doing it! Furthermore, he's being so straightforward!

"Lucian, are you facing some difficulties? Otherwise, why would you suddenly ask me to marry you?" Elektra regained her senses, and a guess slowly surfaced in her mind. Something must've happened, and Lucian is forced to do this. What could it be?

Sonya halted in her tracks when she heard Elektra's question. She also threw Lucian a confused glance. I've been asking him that question, and I couldn't get an answer out of him. Now, even Elektra thinks something has happened. That has to be the case, then! Will he tell Elektra the truth?

Sonya waited by the entrance of the kitchen.

She had thought she could eavesdrop on their conversation. To her surprise, Lucian suddenly turned toward her and met her gaze.

Sonya froze momentarily before coming back to her senses and serving them the drinks nonchalantly. "I made coffee for you guys. Have some while you guys talk."

Then she sat down next to them.

Then she sat down next to them.

"Please give us some privacy. I need to speak privately with Ms. Lane," Lucian uttered in a deep voice.

As soon as those words fell, Sonya froze, and her expression stiffened. "What do you want to talk to her about? Why must you hide it from me?"

Naturally, Sonya was displeased.

However, Lucian wasn't keen on explaining himself.

For a moment, the atmosphere in the room became tense.

Feeling the tension, Elektra quickly said, "Mrs. Farwell, I suddenly feel like eating the finger food you make. Would you mind making some for me?"

Only then did Sonya give in and say, "Carry on, then. I'll make some finger food for you."

After saying that, Sonya went back to the kitchen reluctantly.

Lucian and Elektra continued talking after Sonya left.

While Sonya was making finger food in the kitchen, she tried her best to listen in on their conversation, but to no avail.

Half an hour later, Sonya couldn't take it anymore. She stopped what she was doing and wanted to check on them.

Unexpectedly, she saw them standing up and seemingly leaving the moment she left the kitchen.

"What's the matter?" Sonya looked at them in confusion.

"Mrs. Farwell, I'm sorry, but I'm in a rush. I won't be able to eat those finger food today. Please save some for me, and I'll come again another day." Elektra smiled.

In a rush? Sonya threw Lucian a suspicious look.

Upon meeting her gaze, Lucian said flatly, "I'm bringing her to the City Hall to collect our marriage certificates. I've already contacted the City Hall, and they told me they would wait half an hour for us."

He turned to look at Elektra, signaling for her to pick up the pace.

No one knew what they had talked about, but Elektra had a natural expression on her face. In fact, she even picked up her purse cooperatively and rushed toward Lucian.

Just like that, they walked toward the door, one after another.

Sonya was undeniably happy to see his son fulfilling her wishes by marrying another woman. However, she could not help but find it weird.

"Why are you in such a rush? Does Essie know about this?" Sonya chased after Lucian.

Without turning back, Lucian answered, "I'll tell her after I collect the marriage certificate."

Chapter 1684 Found Someone So Quickly

The two of them got into the car right away.

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When they were on their way to the City Hall, Elektra was still in utter disbelief. Did I really just say yes to him? I'm getting married to my childhood sweetheart whom I haven't seen in years. This is surreal!

Lucian noticed she was lost in thoughts, so he asked, "What's on your mind?"

Elektra snapped out of her reverie and smiled nonchalantly. "Nothing. This feels like a dream. Besides, I didn't know the Farwell family is so influential that even the working hours for the City Hall can be altered."

"I just need someone to stamp a seal. Besides, I'm merely asking one of them to help, so it's not a big deal."

Elektra smiled and went silent.

Half an hour later, they arrived in front of the City Hall on the dot, and both of them went in to receive their marriage certificates.

After exiting the City Hall, Lucian drove slowly toward the Damaris residence.

Instead of reacting to the direction they were driving in, Elektra was merely looking at her marriage certificate curiously.

“We’re here,” Lucian said in a deep voice after they arrived at the Damaris residence.

Elektra hummed an acknowledgment, passed Lucian her marriage certificate, and watched him stuff it into his pocket. The two then entered the residence.

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Fortunately for the butler, Lucian halted in his tracks voluntarily and said, “I’m here to see Mr. Damaris. Let him know I’m here. He’ll want to see me.”

Upon hearing that, the butler heaved a sigh of relief inwardly before promptly agreeing.

The butler went inside and reported, “Mr. Damaris, Mr. Farwell is here. H-He brought a woman along...”

Jack had just returned from the hotel, and he still had rage boiling within him. Before Lucian arrived, Jack had been drinking on his own expressionlessly.

When Jack heard the butler, a meaningful look appeared in his eyes. He then ordered the others to keep the alcohol aside before instructing, “Invite them in!”

The butler agreed and went out to welcome the guests.

Not long after, Lucian and Elektra appeared before Jack.

Jack sized Elektra up and smiled. “You have good taste in women, Mr. Farwell! You managed to find yourself such an elegant and cultured lady within a short time. You’re indeed incredible, Mr. Farwell.”

The moment Elektra saw Jack, she could feel the dangerous aura Jack was exuding. Slightly terrified, she stood behind Lucian warily.

Jack let out a cold snort when he saw how Elektra was acting. “Mr. Farwell, have you been secretly hanging out with the candidates Mdm. Songsler lined up for you while Ms. Jarvis was awake? Otherwise, how could you have found someone so quickly? Could it be that this lady here is eager to marry into the Farwell family?”

Lucian’s expression turned solemn. “You’re free to insult me, Mr. Damaris, but don’t insult the person next to me.” He took a step back and introduced Elektra to Jack. “This

is Elektra Lane, and we grew up together. The Lanes went overseas a few years ago, and Elektra followed her family there. She only returned to the country a couple of days ago. You're right. She's an elegant and cultured lady, so I think you should choose your words wisely, Mr. Damaris."

Not only did Lucian introduce Elektra to Jack, but Lucian was also warning him.

The Farwell family had a good relationship with the Lane family. Having spent a few years overseas, the Lane family had become a force to be reckoned with.

Although the Farwell family couldn't do much if Jack were to treat Elektra poorly, the Lane family would definitely have a go at Jack.

Chapter 1685 Where Is The Thing I Want

Lucian's warning had evidently served its purpose. Faced with Elektra before him, Jack was now much more disciplined than before.

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Elektra greeted graciously with a smile, "Nice to meet you, Mr. Damaris. I've heard a lot about you."

Jack got up and extended his arm courteously for a handshake. "You're so beautiful, Ms. Lane. You sure complement Mr. Farwell so well. Even your family background is similar to his. You two sure are a match made in heaven! I doubt you'll invite me to your wedding, so I'll give you my blessings first!" Then, he shifted his sarcasm-filled eyes to Lucian. "There's a good catch close to you, Mr. Farwell. Why do you have to be so obsessed over Ms. Jarvis? There wouldn't be so many problems if you had chosen Ms. Lane from the beginning!"

Lucian looked at him coldly. "I've brought her here. Where's the thing I want?"

Jack snickered. "Be patient. What I want to see isn't her."

An icy glint flashed across the eyes of both men.

Lucian pulled out a marriage certificate expressionlessly, and Jack reached out for it.

However, Lucian did not seem to have noticed that and instead walked past Jack and put the marriage certificate on the coffee table.

Jack's face darkened drastically as his hand was left empty mid-air. Nonetheless, the instant he caught sight of Elektra at the side, he immediately recovered his composure. A hint of contentment crept up his face.

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Jack broke into a smirk. He turned around and strolled to the coffee table to pick up the marriage certificate.

The moment he saw the photo and the official seal on the marriage certificate, he grew even smugger.

"Tsk! Just look at this well-taken photo! Both Mr. and Mrs. Farwell are very photogenic indeed!" Upon saying that, he shook his head regretfully. "Then again, this is a marriage certificate. Why aren't the two of you smiling? Those who have no idea what's going on will probably think that someone forced you two into this marriage!"

The faces of Lucian and Elektra clouded over when they heard Jack use "Mrs. Farwell" in his remarks.

Elektra turned to Lucian, thinking that he would do something.

Unexpectedly, Lucian had already kept his temper in check. His face was devoid of expression as he fixed his eyes on Jack. "Mr. Damaris, isn't the marriage certificate what you want? Nothing else really matters that much, no? No one else, other than the few of us here, will get to see this thing anyway."

No matter what kind of blatant provocation Jack made, Lucian was unaffected. Feeling bored, he ultimately returned the marriage certificate to Elektra, who received it and kept it away.

"You've seen what you wanted, Mr. Damaris. Now then, it's time you give me what I want," Lucian uttered grimly.

Jack turned around unhurriedly, opened the drawer, and took out a small glass bottle.

It was a transparent bottle, and in it was a colorless and transparent liquid. At one glance, it looked like a serum—the kind women used in their skincare routine.

"Here."

Jack held the bottle out to Lucian. He was about to flaunt his remarkable medical skills again, but Lucian snatched it away before he could do so.

The crease on Lucian's brows deepened as he scrutinized the bottle in his grip seriously.

Since he barely had any medical knowledge, there was no way he could tell if the bottle of transparent liquid was the so-called antidote.

“Since you did as I said, Mr. Farwell, rest assured. I’m a man of my word. That is the antidote for Ms. Jarvis. She’ll regain consciousness as long as you feed it to her.” A hint of displeasure surged within Jack, but he quickly suppressed his emotions. “Ms. Jarvis is my business partner, after all. There’s no reason I’d harm her.”

Instead of uttering a response, Lucian shot Jack an unfathomable look before he took Elektra with him and strode off.

Chapter 1686 A Real Marriage

Looking at Lucian’s and Elektra’s retreating backs, Jack felt another wave of vexation wash over him.

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He furrowed his brows and muttered to himself, “Childhood sweethearts? The Lane family? Isn’t that too much of a coincidence?”

Regarding Lucian’s love for Roxanne, Jack was not at all doubtful about it. After all, he figured that Lucian would not have agreed to his request if that was not the case.

Yet, he thought Elektra’s sudden appearance at this juncture was too much of a coincidence, so much that he could not help but feel suspicious.

After some deliberation, Jack decided to call Kevin over. “Go and find out who exactly Elektra Lane is.”

I must find out the truth so that I can feel assured.

That very night, Kevin began his extensive search on Elektra.

In less than half an hour, he retrieved some results.

“Mr. Damaris, I’ve found it. As Mr. Farwell said, Elektra is indeed the daughter of the Lane family. The Lane family and the Farwell family are considered family friends. A few years ago, the Lanes decided to go overseas, and Elektra followed along too. However, there aren’t any clues as to why she’s back recently,” Kevin conveyed the investigation findings to Jack respectfully.

Despite the lengthy report, Jack did not hear anything related to the marriage. He knitted his brows in dismay. “What about the marriage between the Farwell family and the Lane family? It’s such a big matter. There’s no way the Lanes didn’t show any response whatsoever!”

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Jack was particularly suspicious about that.

Kevin recalled his investigation findings and said cautiously, "I didn't discover any reaction from the Lanes to the marriage news while I was investigating. It's almost as if they didn't know about the marriage..."

Jack narrowed his eyes pensively. "No reaction? Perhaps they're really clueless about this matter?"

And one possible reason why they're clueless is that Lucian and Elektra haven't had time to inform them. Then again, it's also possible that... this marriage is merely a ruse!

Kevin was stunned to hear those words.

Marriage is such an important matter. How can they not inform their family about it?

Jack stayed silent for a long while, seemingly pondering over something. Frustration engulfed him initially, but that soon transformed into contempt and disdain. "Get someone to continue keeping an eye on the Lanes."

Even though Kevin did not quite understand Jack's meaning, he politely nodded regardless and immediately left to execute the order.

With that, Jack was the only one left in the living room.

At the thought of Kevin's findings report, Jack curled the corners of his lips into a cold smile.

How interesting is it that the Lane family doesn't know about the marriage? Don't tell me the CEO of Farwell Group actually got driven to the edge of the cliff by me and had to fake his marriage? Or did Elektra and him agree to a paper marriage? But if that's the case, I wonder what he did to win over the heiress of the Lane family. Her family background is so prominent, so why is she willing to be his nominal wife? Or should I say, is Lucian really that charming? Anyway, none of this matters. Whether or not it's a real marriage, I'll find out sooner or later by monitoring the Lane family's response. If Lucian dares to deceive me regarding this matter...

Jack narrowed his eyes dangerously.

That bottle he gave Lucian was indeed the antidote that could save Roxanne.

Nevertheless, it was impossible to entirely remove the toxins in Roxanne's body based on just that tiny bottle of antidote alone.

The amount in that bottle was only one-fifth of the dosage and was enough to keep Roxanne conscious for some time.

After the antidote effects wear off, if Lucian keeps his promise and leaves Roxanne, I'll naturally let Roxanne have the remaining dosage. But if he dares to lie to me, I'll make sure he has to beg me for help by then!

Chapter 1687 If We Delay Any Longer

After leaving the Damaris residence, Lucian did not even spare time to send Elektra home and brought her to the hospital instead.

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As she sat in the rear passenger seat and observed how worried he looked through the rearview mirror, she could not help sighing inwardly. So, it turns out that everything Sonya told me previously is true. I can't believe he'd love someone to this extent.

Her realization of how strong his love was for Roxanne only piqued her curiosity about what sort of woman Roxanne was. Even though he was taking her to the hospital in the middle of the night, she did not utter a single complaint.

It was only after Lucian had sped all the way to the hospital that he realized he had forgotten to send Elektra home. Things had been so busy over the past few days that he could hardly think straight. He said apologetically, "I'm sorry for troubling you to come with me to get the marriage certificate at such a late hour, then bringing you here to the hospital. If you don't mind waiting in the car for a while, I'll ask my assistant to come over and take you home."

Elektra chuckled unconcernedly. Lifting her gaze to look toward the hospital, she replied lightly, "No. I want to go in and see the woman who's capable of making you care so deeply about her." Then she turned to Lucian with a smile. "You don't mind, do you?"

The pair looked at each other for a few seconds. She could see his gaze gradually soften when she mentioned Roxanne, and her curiosity heightened.

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"Part of the reason I managed to obtain this bottle of antidote is because of you. In a way, you have a part in saving Roxanne. She should thank you personally," he answered in a deep voice.

Upon hearing his response, Elektra could not resist saying teasingly, "Really? Aren't you afraid she'll get jealous when she wakes up and sees you with another woman? No woman can bear such a shock, no?"

The mere thought of waking up after being unconscious for three or four days to see the man she loved standing next to a strange woman was too much for Elektra, let alone that it was the reality Roxanne was about to face.

Lucian smiled calmly. "Roxanne isn't like that, so you don't have to worry. Since you wish to meet her, you should go in with me."

After saying that, he turned and led the way without waiting for her to respond.

She was momentarily surprised. Recalling what Lucian had said earlier, she could not suppress her curiosity and hurried after him.

As soon as the pair exited the elevator, they saw Madilyn quietly wiping her tears next to the door of the ward.

She had been tending to Roxanne inside the room and working with the specialists to help Roxanne regain consciousness. But no matter how hard they tried, their efforts had been futile. In fact, Roxanne's condition had even worsened! The sky was pitch-black, and it was going to be morning soon. However, they had yet to make any progress.

Unable to bear staying in the ward any longer, she had left the room in despair and gone out to the corridor to compose herself. However, try as she might, she could not stop her tears from flowing.

When she saw Lucian walking out of the elevator, she was stunned for a few seconds. Then she rushed forward anxiously and grabbed his arm. "How did it go, Mr. Farwell? Have you thought of a way to save Roxanne? There's no time left! If we delay any longer..."

I know the only way he can save Roxanne is to comply with Jack's wishes and marry someone else, but I can't worry about that anymore! If we delay any longer, she'll die!

When Lucian noticed her red-rimmed eyes, his gaze dimmed with concern. "What happened? Did her condition worsen again?"

He could not think of another reason that could have caused Madilyn to cry so bitterly.

Chapter 1688 Let Her Take The Antidote

Madilyn turned to glance in the direction of the ward while struggling to steady her tearful voice. "It was just hardening of the blood vessels at first, but the effect of the treatment these few days has been little to none. Now, several blood spots have

appeared...”

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A look of shock and distress filled his eyes when he heard that. He pulled her hand away and strode into the ward.

Inside the room, a group of specialists had gathered around Roxanne. They wore expressions of helplessness and pity.

“How is she?” Lucian asked coldly.

The specialists bowed their heads, not knowing how to respond. They were afraid of incurring Lucian’s wrath if they told the truth.

Having followed him into the room, Elektra felt a chill run down her spine when she saw the anger on his face. Nonetheless, she calmly reminded him, “Lucian, hurry up and give Ms. Jarvis the antidote.”

Everyone suddenly took notice of her presence, and their gazes shifted between her and Lucian as they wondered who she was.

Madilyn followed them into the room. She had noticed the woman while they were standing in the corridor but had been far too worried about Roxanne’s condition to ask about her. However, after hearing the woman address Lucian as though they knew each other very well, she could not help feeling sorry for her best friend.

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Elektra was taken aback. Knowing that Madilyn had misunderstood, she smiled and replied, “Let’s return to that question later. The most pressing matter now is to let Ms. Jarvis take the antidote.”

Antidote? Madilyn’s expression stiffened, then turned into a look of distress. If Cayden has obtained the antidote, that means he has married another woman. I guess it must be her.

Nonetheless, she knew he had done so to save her best friend’s life, so she could not say anything. All she could do was keep the pain she felt to herself.

“You should do it.” Lucian had walked over without her realizing it and was holding out a clear bottle.

Madilyn raised her hand and took it from him in a daze, her heart welling up with sadness. "Mr. Farwell, are you trying to avoid arousing suspicion?"

Otherwise, why would he entrust such an important task to me?

His brows drew together in a slight frown. In a low voice, he replied, "I don't know much about pharmacology. Since you're a doctor, it'd probably be safer if you did it."

After saying that, he turned and strode back to the hospital bed.

For a moment, Madilyn felt at a loss. She turned her head to look at Elektra, then glanced at Roxanne on the hospital bed. A trace of hesitation flitted across her eyes. When Roxanne wakes up and learns of the news, I wonder how she'll take it.

However, she only hesitated for a split second before quickly walking forward. Roxanne is in no condition to wait while I get the details of what happened. We'll deal with it after she takes the antidote.

"Mr. Farwell, could you please help to lift her?" She stood next to the bed, assuming a professional attitude.

Little by little, Madilyn poured the antidote into Roxanne's mouth. She had only gotten halfway through when the latter's face suddenly turned pale.

Madilyn's heart sank, and she quickly stopped feeding her friend the antidote with a conflicted look in her eyes. She appears as though she's in just as much pain as the other night! The poison is acting up again!

"What's happening?" Lucian had also noticed the unusual reaction. His panic was almost palpable around him, yet he held Roxanne as gently as ever for fear of accidentally hurting her while she lay unconscious.

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