

## **Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 1734**

### **Chapter 1734 Is This How You Behave**

Jack waited for twenty-five minutes, but there was still no sign of Lucian.

Jack's face turned grim.

Looks like Lucian is not coming. Earlier during our phone call, he made a solemn vow and claimed that he would be willing to do anything, but that doesn't seem to be the case now. His feelings for Roxanne are nothing more than a joke!

"Mr. Damaris, half an hour has gone by, and Mr. Farwell isn't here yet. Do you think I should give him a call?" asked Kevin gingerly.

Jack answered coldly, "Yes."

Kevin immediately took out his phone and called Lucian.

Yet, Lucian hung up the phone without speaking a word.

Kevin stared at his phone before looking up at his boss.

All he saw was Jack's contorted look.

The tense atmosphere in the office was unbearable.

"Lucian! That swine! How dare he fool me again!" Jack cursed through gritted teeth. "One of these days, I'll make sure he kneels down in front of me and beg me!"

Kevin wished that he could get away from there, but he sensed Jack looking at him. In the end, he had no choice but to ask, "Mr. Damaris, what should we do now?"

"There's still another hour to go!" Jack raised his voice as he glanced at the time. "I don't believe they can come up with the antidote! We shall continue to wait!"

If Lucian did not come and beg him, he would wait and receive the news of Roxanne's demise!

Kevin secretly let out a sigh of relief when he saw Jack turn away. He then looked around the office for an excuse to get out of there.

Just as he was panicking, he saw something flying nearer and nearer to the Damaris Group building.

It looked like a helicopter.

“Mr. Damaris, what do you think that is?” He quickly brought that to Jack’s attention.

Naturally, Jack also noticed the helicopter that was getting nearer. He squinted his eyes for a few seconds and saw that the helicopter seemed to have the Farwell Group marking on it.

“Lucian! You’re here after all!”

Jack smirked arrogantly when he saw the logo. As the helicopter disappeared from his sight, he sat down and crossed his legs.

Lucian must be worried that he cannot make it in time. That’s why he has arranged for a helicopter to send him over here!

Jack knew that he was the only one who could save Roxanne!

Everything was within his control!

Realizing that, Jack was exhilarated. In fact, he was willing to overlook Lucian’s tardiness.

Once Lucian showed up, he would take his time and humiliate him!

Just as he was planning on ways to torture Lucian, there was a commotion outside his office door.

It did not sound as if someone was knocking on the door. In fact, it sounded as if someone was trying to smash the door.

Jack’s expression turned cold, and he looked at Kevin. “Go and take a look!”

Kevin was also a little shaken up when he heard the commotion outside the door. However, he had no wish to stay in the office any longer, so he did as he was told.

The moment Kevin opened the door, he came face to face with Lucian, who looked cold and austere.

Standing next to Lucian were two bodyguards dressed in black who were prepared to kick the office door down.

They stopped only because Kevin opened the door.

“Mr. Farwell, is this how you behave when you beg someone?”

Jack stood up slowly and eyed his visitors with a hint of caution. Nevertheless, he was feeling high and mighty at that moment.

Lucian looked at him without any expression and strolled into his office.

Jack found his expression odd. He frowned and asked, "Are you planning to take it away by force?"

## **Chapter 1735 He Still Dares To Hit Me**

Seeing that Lucian was getting closer to him, Jack was enraged. He warned, "Let me warn you. Only I can make the antidote. If you dare to do anything rash, don't ever come to me for any antidotes in the future!"

The instant he finished talking, Lucian was already standing right in front of him.

Lucian punched him in his abdomen.

Jack groaned and doubled over in pain. His hands instinctively held his tummy, and he began to sweat profusely.

"W-What are you trying to do?" asked Jack in shock when Lucian struck him without saying a single word.

Before Jack could finish talking, another punch landed on his face.

He could taste blood in his mouth instantly.

Before Jack could react, Lucian's punches rained down on all of his vital body parts.

Jack was in so much pain that he could not retaliate. He could only put up with the beatings.

"Mr. Farwell! What are you doing? Stop!" Kevin cried out in a hurry and wanted to stop Lucian from beating his boss.

However, the moment he took one step, the two bodyguards held onto his shoulders and stopped him from going forward.

Just as he struggled to break free, he heard the sound of things falling to the ground.

He turned and saw that Jack fell onto the table after getting kicked by Lucian. As a result, the things on the table fell to the ground.

There was even a distinct shoeprint on Jack's chest!

Kevin took one look at Jack and Lucian before he stopped struggling.

Jack might be terrifying when he got provoked.

Unfortunately, Lucian was so much worse, and it caused a chill to run down Kevin's spine!

Jack spat out the blood in his mouth before laughing out loud in anger. There was a crazed look in his eyes. "How dare you hit me! Are you planning not to save Roxanne? I think your feelings for her are only as such! If that's the case, she's better off dead!"

Jack began coughing and laughing crazily. He looked like someone who had lost his mind.

He had thought that the mention of Roxanne would spark some reactions from Lucian, but all he could hear was his own laughter in the office.

Jack's heart sank, and he stopped laughing. He then struggled to look at Lucian.

There was only indifference on his face and coldness in his eyes. Lucian was not at all affected by what he had said.

It was as though he was entertaining himself.

Jack was pissed off when he realized that. He ignored his pain and Lucian's cold expression and struggled to get the antidote out of the drawer.

"You want this, don't you?"

He looked at Lucian manically before releasing his fingers.

The glass bottle fell right to the ground and smashed into pieces.

The liquid within also flowed all over the floor.

Jack felt good that he was able to vent his anger. "I can only develop one bottle of antidote each time. Now that this bottle is gone, Roxanne will die for sure! Hahahaha!"

The very next second, another punch landed on his stomach again.

Jack shot up from the table because of the pain. The next second, he fell back on the table again.

Instead of being bothered by his physical pain, Jack was taken aback.

How is it possible?

After hearing what I have to say, Lucian still dares to hit me!

## **Chapter 1736 You Are Lying**

The entire time, Lucian said nothing. All he did was vented his frustration by kicking and punching Jack.

In the end, Jack was unable to say anything. He could only breathe deeply to try to minimize the pain.

After a long while, he was immune to the beating. It was only then Lucian stopped hitting him.

Jack's heart sank.

Roxanne must have developed the antidote.

Jack found it hard to believe.

It had taken him a long time to concoct the antidote. Yet, Roxanne managed to do the same within a day.

How is that possible?

When he saw the coldness and disdain on Lucian's face, Jack could not help but shudder.

All the while, he had been very confident when he faced Lucian because of Roxanne's antidote.

However, at that moment, he had no leverage against Lucian. He felt only a deep sense of fear when he looked at him.

Lucian was indeed the tyrant in the business world. His aura was so overwhelming that Jack found it hard to breathe.

"M-Mr. Farwell, let's sit down and have a chat. Even if Ms. Jarvis has managed to develop the antidote, I'm sure there will be some flaws. I can—"

He wanted Lucian to let him off because of that.

However, when he mentioned Roxanne, Lucian grabbed him by his collar and lifted the top half of his body off the table.

Fear flashed across Jack's eyes. He had no idea what Lucian was up to.

With a grim look on his face, Lucian uttered through gritted teeth, "How dare you mention Roxanne? Roxanne suffered so much because of a hypocrite like you. I'm sure you are aware of that!"

Jack's lips began to quiver. He was dumbfounded by Lucian's ice-cold gaze.

With a cold smile, Lucian continued to question him, "If I remember correctly, you wanted to watch me climb the stairs half an hour ago, didn't you, Mr. Damaris? If Roxanne hasn't managed to come up with the antidote, what other things do you have in mind for me, Mr. Damaris?"

Before Jack could respond, he felt someone stomping on one of his legs.

The sharp pain caused Jack to grimace in agony.

"Do you want me to lick your shoes as well, Mr. Damaris?" mocked Lucian.

Jack was feeling both fearful and astonished at the same time.

Lucian had basically told him that Roxanne had managed to concoct the antidote.

"N-No way! There's no way anyone can crack my formula for the antidote! Impossible! It took me so long to develop it. How could Roxanne have taken one day to create the antidote? You're lying!" Jack muttered with his head down.

When he was done, he looked up at Lucian and sought the truth.

"Roxanne has died, hasn't she? Is she dead? That's why you are here for revenge, aren't you?"

He would rather believe that Roxanne was dead than believe that she had cracked his formula for the antidote.

Furthermore, Roxanne was on the verge of dying.

Lucian eyed him disdainfully and said coldly, "What's wrong, Mr. Damaris? Did you think that your poison was so powerful? You aren't willing to believe that Roxanne has managed to crack your formula after you have spent so much time concocting the poison, am I right? To be honest, I have to thank you, Mr. Damaris. She's able to create the antidote because you have given her the chance to be awake! As for you, be prepared to pay the price for your actions!"

## **Chapter 1737 Make Damaris Group Pay**

"This can't be..." mumbled Jack in disbelief.

It's impossible! I added medicinal herbs that only ancient medicine uses in my concoction. How could Roxanne have cracked my formula? I spent so much time creating such an antidote. How did Roxanne do it?

"Nothing is impossible." Lucian's voice broke his illusion. "Now that Roxanne is fine, you better be prepared to pay the price for what you have done!"

Jack looked on in bewilderment when he heard that.

Pay the price? Isn't this bad enough?

Lucian seemed to have known what he was thinking. He said expressionlessly, "This is only the beginning, Mr. Damaris. It isn't enough vengeance for what you have done." There was a murderous look in his eyes. "If it's up to me, you will be dead by now!"

Their eyes met, and all Jack could feel was a chill that traveled from his toes all the way to his entire body. He could not help but cower in fear.

One look and he could tell that Lucian meant what he said.

Earlier on, every punch that Lucian had given him had fallen on his vital body parts. If Lucian had used more force, Jack doubted that he could stand properly right now!

Even though Lucian did not use his full strength, Jack felt as if he was about to drop dead.

Lucian's intention was to kill him.

However, for some reason, he changed his mind while he was on his way to Jack.

When Jack came to that realization, he was so frightened that he trembled ceaselessly and was about to lose control of himself.

"Then what do you want?"

Lucian cast him away like a piece of rag. Jack fell back to the table when he released his grip.

"Mr. Damaris, you can look forward to it. Don't worry. I won't ask you to beg me because I have never intended to go easy on you!"

With that, Lucian turned around and left.

Looking at his retreating figure, both Jack and Kevin were equally shaken to the core.

They had thought victory was within their grasp and could not wait to humiliate Lucian.

In the end, Lucian ended up humiliating them instead.

"Mr. Damaris!"

Kevin was so terrified by the whole fiasco that it took him a few seconds before he returned to his senses. When he saw that Jack was lying on the table, he quickly went forward to help him.

Jack was in terrible shape, and his hands kept shaking. "Impossible. How can that be?" He grabbed hold of Kevin's collar. "How could she have created the antidote in such a short amount of time?"

Kevin was stunned by him, but he dared not let go. "I-I'm not sure either. Ms. Jarvis must be very highly skilled in medicine."

Otherwise, Jack would not have tried all means to win her over.

"No way! Lucian must be lying!"

Obviously, that information was too much for Jack to handle, as he kept denying it.

When Kevin saw him behaving like that, he dared not say anything else. "Let me send you to the hospital."

Lucian's action earlier had made everything very clear.

Roxanne must have created the antidote for Lucian to behave as such.

However, given Jack's current condition, Kevin did not want to burst his bubble for fear of provoking his boss. He could only remain silent.

What made him frightened the most was what Lucian had said before he left.

He wanted to make Damaris Group pay for it.

What exactly does Lucian want? Will it implicate me?

Kevin's heart raced. He could not be bothered by Jack's condition as he got him into the elevator in a fluster.

## **Chapter 1738 She Is Finally Awake**

Meanwhile, inside the ward on the top floor of the hospital, Madilyn was waiting anxiously together with the three children, Peregrine, Linda, and Jonathan.

After giving their all, they successfully created the antidote at the very last moment.

Once Roxanne consumed it, all her readings returned to normal. Unfortunately, she still didn't regain consciousness.



"Aunt Madilyn, is our antidote working?" Archie asked in a worried tone after losing his patience.

Even though she was unsettled by how deep in her coma Roxanne was, Madilyn put up a strong front.

"There's no reason it won't. She formulated it herself. Besides, all her readings are showing improvements."

Just as she spoke, she gave Peregrine a look of concern, hoping to seek his affirmation.

When the latter nodded with conviction, Madilyn felt a little more at ease.

"But why hasn't Mommy woken up yet?"

Estella, fresh from crying hard earlier, was still sniffing as she spoke. Her cute round eyes filled with anxiety.

Feeling sorry for Estella, Madilyn leaned in to stroke her head. "Your mommy's tired and needs to sleep a while. She'll definitely wake up soon."

The children were skeptical of Madilyn's words having been waiting for a long time.

Madilyn, who was flustered, steeled herself and suggested, "Why don't you speak to your mommy? Your voices might encourage her to wake up."

Giving the children something to do was certainly better than letting their imaginations run wild.

The children nodded obediently before quickly surrounding the bed.

"Mommy, wake up. Stop sleeping. I miss you..." Estella pleaded as she grabbed Roxanne's hand, a pitiful look on her face.

Benny lay right beside Roxanne's ear. Wanting to speak loudly but worried that he would disturb her, he tried his best to keep his voice down. "Mommy, didn't you say that one shouldn't lie to kids? You said you would come home tonight. It's going to be tomorrow soon."

While the two children took turns urging Roxanne to wake up, Archie simply stared at Roxanne in silence.

I have faith in Mommy. Her antidote will work, and she'll definitely wake up!

All of a sudden, Archie wondered if he had willed Roxanne to wake up when he noticed a slight movement in her eyes. He hurriedly grabbed Madilyn's hand in excitement.

"Aunt Madilyn, is Mommy waking up?"

He anxiously led Madilyn to Roxanne's side.

Upon hearing the words, Peregrine walked over with a stiffened expression on his face.

Linda and Jonathan were also jolted by the news as they quickly checked on Roxanne.

As silence descended upon the room, Roxanne gradually opened her eyes under everyone's watchful gaze.

"Mommy!" the three children exclaimed in unison.

Madilyn's eyes reddened. She felt like laughing and crying at the same time as she stared at her best friend.

Thank God she's finally awake.

It took Roxanne a few seconds to fully regain her consciousness.

Seeing that everyone was by her side brought a weak smile to her face. "I'm sorry to have made all of you worry."

"All that matters is that you're awake."

Madilyn smiled back at Roxanne as she frantically wiped away the tears that were streaming down her cheeks.

The sight of her friend's reaction warmed Roxanne's heart.

## **Chapter 1739 Rare To Find**

Now that their mother had regained consciousness, the children burst into tears.

"Mommy, you're finally awake. We were really scared..."

Even Archie began to snifle softly as tears hung from the corner of his eyes.

Feeling sorry for the children, Roxanne comforted them weakly, "I'm sorry to have given all of you a scare, but it was thanks to your calling out that I managed to wake up."

The children's cries subsided when they heard that.

"Did you hear us just now?" Benny choked out.

Roxanne's lips pursed into a grin. "When I heard two crybabies about to cry their lungs out, I pushed myself to wake up. I didn't expect all of you to still end up crying."

She had been drifting in and out of sleep just a while ago. Even though she was too weak to physically wake up, her mind was already conscious.

It was when she heard Benny's and Estella's voices that she forced herself to wake up from her coma.

Little did she expect her children to cry so hard the moment she opened her eyes.

It was a sight that filled Roxanne with guilt. "I'm sorry for making all of you worry. I was careless."

Her lack of caution was what made her fall into Jack's trap.

Archie, the first to stop crying, shook his head with a frown. "No. It's the bad guy's fault, not yours, Mommy! You're the best doctor in the entire world!"

Benny and Estella, who were still crying, nodded in affirmation.

Although Roxanne was used to being complimented by the children, she felt embarrassed because of Peregrine's presence. "I got lucky this time."

Just as the children were about to refute her statement, Peregrine interjected, "The children are right. There's no doubt that you're an amazing doctor. In fact, it wouldn't be too far-fetched to say that you're the cream of the crop."

Roxanne was surprised. "You're too kind, Old Mr. Lomax. I'm just someone who's still new in the industry. With you and Professor Lambert around, how can I be considered the cream of the crop?"

Peregrine's eyes brimmed with admiration. "The fact that you can neutralize the poison in such a short time shows that you're a genius. Let's not forget that you were able to write down the prescription in detail despite the poison acting up within you. Tell me, who else among the specialists we have now is capable of such a feat?"

She's extremely skilled and humble, and she treats everyone kindly. A young woman like this is indeed rare to find!

Peregrine's compliments made Roxanne feel even more awkward. "God just happened to show me mercy, allowing me to guess the components of the antidote at the crucial time. Besides, producing the antidote was just as complicated. If not for your and Madilyn's skills, I would have still been in a coma right now."

She used the word "guess" as a show of her humility.

Further impressed by her attitude, Peregrine continued with his lavish praise, “No wonder Harvey has been hiding you all this while. If everyone else had known about you earlier, I’m sure all the old fogeys would be falling over themselves to recruit you!”

Roxanne replied tactfully, “Professor Lambert’s guidance throughout the years has helped me keep my calm at the crucial moment.”

The smile on Peregrine’s face widened. “You have so much talent indeed.” He then turned to Archie. “Your children have equally impressed me with one smarter than the other. If he hadn’t helped me look for the medicinal herbs I required, I wouldn’t have made it in time.”

Roxanne beamed in pride as she gave her children a look.

## **Chapter 1740 A Lesson**

“By the way, where’s Lucian?”

Roxanne had scanned the room for Lucian upon regaining consciousness.

When there was no sign of him, she began to worry.

In fact, she wondered if she had really come up with the antidote or if Lucian had gone to see Jack instead.

The possibility that flashed across her mind made her feel unsettled.

Everyone exchanged glances at the mention of Lucian.

Roxanne’s heart sank as she asked Madilyn, “What’s wrong? Did he go—”

Knowing Roxanne’s concerns, Madilyn explained before she could finish, “No. You can rest assured that he didn’t go and see Jack.” Noticing the skepticism in Roxanne’s eyes, Madilyn elaborated, “He did plan to go, but we managed to come up with the antidote on time. He dropped the idea and fed you the antidote instead.”

The answer didn’t address Roxanne’s question. “Then where is he now?”

“He left after feeding you and making sure that it was working. I actually have no idea where he is...” Afraid that Roxanne was unconvinced, Madilyn added, “You can ask the children if you don’t believe me. They can vouch for the fact I’m telling you the truth.”

Roxanne turned to face the children, and Archie said, “I was with Aunt Madilyn and Mr. Peregrine the entire time. The antidote is genuine.”

Although his words brought a sense of relief to Roxanne, she was still concerned about Lucian's whereabouts.

Where else can he be at a time like this?

Just as she was feeling uneasy, she caught a glimpse of Jonathan at the corner.

Jonathan answered awkwardly, "Lucian... might have something to do at the office. Cayden came to see him just now. If you're really worried, how about I give him a call?"

Roxanne had no choice but to take his word for it. "It's fine. He's probably just busy."

Despite her words, she still couldn't shake the nagging sense of dread.

As the children began to chatter away, Roxanne gathered her thoughts and talked to them, comforting them in the process.

Seeing that Roxanne was distracted by the children, Jonathan used the opportunity to slip away.

A few minutes later, a helicopter landed on the hospital rooftop.

When Lucian alighted, Jonathan was already there to receive him.

"What's the current situation?"

Compared to the vicious expression he had shown Jack, Lucian's face now was filled with concern.

Half an hour ago, he was about to drive off after speaking to Jack when he suddenly received Jonathan's call informing him that Peregrine had successfully developed the antidote and was on his way to the hospital.

Given his faith in Roxanne's prescription and Peregrine's medical skills, Lucian hesitated a few seconds before turning off the engine to wait for their arrival.

It wasn't until he fed Roxanne the antidote and saw her readings come down and her pain alleviated that his mind was put at ease.

He waited for Peregrine to examine her and confirm that the antidote was working before heading to Damaris Group without hesitation.

Instead of going there for the antidote as they had agreed earlier, he had gone to teach Jack a lesson he would never forget.