

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 1751

Chapter 1751 Did You Talk Him Into It

In just half a day, news about Damaris Group spread across Horington and even caught the government's attention.

The police were mobilized to seal off Damaris Group's storehouse before investigators stepped into the company to get to the bottom of the scandal, freezing all the company operations.

Meanwhile, Hector was on his bed at a mansion in Horington.

Upon learning about the scandal, he clutched his chest, struggling to breathe.

Beside him, Kevin steeled himself and asked, "What should we do now, Old Mr. Damaris?"

Last night, Kevin had sent Hector to the hospital immediately after the latter had collapsed.

Fortunately, some medication was enough to help him recover since it was nothing major.

After that, the assistant transferred Hector from the primary residence to a mansion in a quiet village since he guessed things would get out of hand.

Although the old man had just gotten better, Kevin had no choice but to inquire about their next course of action since Hector was the only person who could salvage the situation now.

"Are you seriously asking me what to do? Why don't you ask yourself that? Why didn't you tell me about what he's been doing?" Hector fumed at the question.

His breathing became more labored as he thought of everything that Jack did in the name of Damaris Group on the sly.

It took us a hundred years to get to where we are today. We've always put our patients first, but look at what he did! He wasted our efforts and shattered our reputation just like that! I can't believe I chose him to be the heir! This is a shame to the family!

"That fool! Fool! There's no saving Damaris Group now, even if I kneel and apologize to all the patients! Has that brat forgotten about what I taught him since he was young? The family doesn't have a two-faced hypocrite like him!" Hector chastised and slammed the table in grief.

Seeing this, Kevin quickly got the old man some water. "Calm down, Old Mr. Damaris. You need to take care of your body. It'll be the end for the Damaris family if anything happens to you."

Hector slapped the cup out of Kevin's hand and glared angrily at him. "You have a hand in this too!"

Taken over by his emotions, Hector got up from the couch and staggered toward the assistant with his staff.

"Both of you entered the company at the same time and have been working together for so long. Don't tell me you don't have any idea what he was doing all this while?"

Hector's hands shook uncontrollably around his walking stick as Kevin lowered his head at the interrogation. Incensed, Hector raised his other hand and slapped the assistant.

"Did you talk him into doing this? Speak!"

Hector could not believe how a child who grew up under the good influence of the Damaris family could do something so wicked unless someone swayed him.

He refused to believe that that greedy man was a product of the family.

Disconcerted by the accusation, the assistant quickly defended himself, "Old Mr. Damaris, you know what Mr. Damaris is like. He never listens to anyone—let alone someone like me! I indeed knew what he did, but it's equally true that I tried to dissuade him from doing it. There's nothing else I could do because he didn't want to listen!"

Damaris Group wouldn't have been caught in this quandary if he had listened to me and not crossed the Farwells

Chapter 1752 Fleeing To Escape Punishment

"You!" Upon hearing the assistant's words, Hector exploded in rage. His vision darkened momentarily, and he almost fell over due to anger.

Kevin hurriedly moved forward to support him.

"Old Mr. Damaris, everything I've said is true! Nothing can stop Mr. Damaris from doing what he wants to do! Please take care of yourself. You're the only person Damaris Group can count on now!" the assistant said while gently patting Hector's chest to help him breathe more easily.

Hector panted heavily, and the lack of oxygen was evident as the color drained from his face.

Kevin immediately fed him a pill to ease his condition.

After Hector regained his composure, he looked at the assistant with sadness in his eyes and asked for confirmation, "Is that so?"

The younger man bobbed his head carefully.

"This is just ridiculous." Hector shook his head in disappointment. "The Damaris family

has been doing good deeds and accumulating virtue for generations. How could someone among us be so greedy for money?"

After that, he apologized to the assistant. "It seems I misunderstood you. But why didn't you tell me earlier that he was doing all those things behind my back?"

Seeing how heartbroken Hector was, Kevin felt sorry for him. "Old Mr. Damaris, please don't make things difficult for me. I'm just an assistant. How would I dare to go against Mr. Damaris' wishes?"

Upon hearing that, Hector nodded and sighed. "Where is Jack? Ask him to come to see me and give me an explanation. Otherwise, how can I face our ancestors in the future?"

Kevin looked hesitant. "Mr. Damaris, he..."

Hector's heart sank as he noticed the hesitation. "Where is he?"

"Mr. Damaris should have already left Horington by now. He would have faced imprisonment if he hadn't left..." the assistant replied anxiously.

Last night, Jack passed out from anger and anxiety but recovered quickly. He then sent his assistant over to tell Hector that only he could save the Damaris family.

As for Jack, he had discharged himself from the hospital overnight and had secretly prepared to flee abroad before the situation worsened.

After learning that his grandson had left, Hector got agitated again. "He left just like that? He put the entire Damaris Group in hot soup, yet he dares to run away without telling us? I must have been blind to have chosen him as the heir to Damaris Group!"

Chapter 1753 Why Are You Still Here

Upon witnessing Hector's outburst, Kevin could only keep mum, fearing that his words would further infuriate the former.

Meanwhile, Jack appeared in haste at an isolated pier on the city outskirts, carrying a small silver suitcase with him and nothing else.

After regaining consciousness from his coma the night before, Jack finally grasped the severity of the situation. Even if the police were to release me, I'm certain that Lucian would still come after me if I didn't flee immediately.

Hence, he spent the night devising an escape plan and made all the necessary arrangements.

Preceding this event, he had already enacted a contingency strategy by transferring a portion of his assets overseas.

As long as he could escape safely today, he could still live a luxurious life abroad. I might even make a comeback when the opportunities arise! And I'll take revenge against those who once stood in my way! Lucian and Roxanne brought down Damaris Group, which I had spent my entire life building. I'll not show them any mercy when I return!

Jack recalled last night's incident, and his expression turned cold.

He waited for an indeterminate amount of time at the pier, but the ferry had not arrived. That only served to fuel his growing anxiety. Has Lucian found out my whereabouts?

Upon realizing the possibility, Jack started panicking. He reluctantly took out his phone, wanting to urge them to speed up.

Yet, at the same time, he was also worried that making a phone call could easily

expose his location. In the end, he gritted his teeth and gave up the idea.

Jack could not help but cuss, "D'mn it! Where are those people?"

Just when he turned around and was ready to leave, a honk suddenly sounded behind him.

A wave of relief washed over Jack when he turned and saw the ferry approaching the pier.

"I'm sorry for the delay, Mr. Damaris. Our ferry encountered some rough weather on the way back." The captain greeted him with a respectful apology.

Jack glared at him before saying, "When can we leave?"

The captain responded, "Right away, sir!"

He then extended his hand, offering to help Jack board the ferry.

Jack snorted coldly at his response and stepped onto the ferry.

The captain followed behind, watching Jack's back and secretly heaving a sigh of relief. Thank God I arrived on time. Otherwise, I wouldn't know how to explain to that man...

"Get some rest here. I'll get my men to start operating the ferry," the captain said while bringing Jack into a lounge.

He then turned around and left.

Jack did not give it much thought.

Chapter 1754 Fine And Dandy

Jack scrutinized the person in front of him.

The captain lowered his head under Jack's gaze. Fear and humility were written all over his face as he shuddered at the thought of enraging Jack. With a cautious approach, the captain tried to explain, "I believe you know, sir, that we usually face various unpredictable issues at sea, but fret not! My crew is highly experienced. Don't worry, sir. You won't have to wait for long."

Only after the captain's reassurance did Jack's expression gradually soften. "How long more will it take? Give me an estimation."

The captain breathed a sigh of relief. "Half an hour at most! It's almost noon. If you're hungry, I'll get the kitchen to prepare lunch for you. After you've finished your meal, we'll be ready to set sail!"

Expectedly, Jack was not in the mood to enjoy a meal. He waved at the captain impatiently. "No need for that. I'll take a coffee instead!"

Humming in agreement, the captain turned around to execute Jack's order.

Within minutes, someone showed up and served Jack the coffee he asked for.

With each passing second, Jack was getting increasingly restless. He tried to keep himself occupied by checking the items in his suitcase over and over again in an attempt to relieve his anxiety.

When the coffee was served, Jack took the cup and downed it all in one gulp without even turning to look.

The next second, however, he almost spat out the coffee, repulsed by the bizarre taste of the liquid.

"What is this sh*t? You call this coffee?" Jack began cursing up a storm as he smashed the cup to the ground. "This is the treatment I get from you after paying you so much? You deadbeats can't even be punctual!"

With that, Jack closed up the suitcase, picked it up, and began to make his way to the door. "Scram! Get out of my sight! I'm hiring someone else!"

"My mistake. Mr. Damaris has a stomach made of refined gold. How can it tolerate cheap and expired instant coffee powder?" A mocking voice sounded beside him. Jack's judgment was clouded by his fury. When he heard that sentence, he snapped his head in the direction of the voice and shot the person who spoke a murderous glare.

Instantly, Jack caught sight of Jonathan standing at the doorway with a hand in his pocket. Mockery and disdain were etched on the latter's face as he watched Jack as though he was watching a clown performing tricks.

Beside Jonathan were Lucian and Roxanne. Standing side by side, neither of them showed a hint of emotion.

At the sight of the trio, Jack froze and turned to look at the ferry crew beside him in disbelief before turning to look at the three at the doorway once again.

It's really them! What are they doing here?

Jack had planned his escape all by himself. Even his personal assistant was only aware of the fact that he was planning to flee.

So how did they figure out where I am?

"Are you planning to hire someone else now, Mr. Damaris?" Jonathan arched an eyebrow at Jack. "What do you think of me as a candidate? I'm quite skilled in operating a boat! However, my sense of direction needs a bit of polishing. We might not be able to go to the open seas, but we might end up at the police station."

Upon hearing Jonathan's words, Jack stumbled a step backward. "H-How did you know?"

"How did I know your plans?" Jonathan smirked before gesturing to the person standing beside him with his eyes.

Jack followed Jonathan's gaze and saw Lucian. Once again, he was shocked beyond words.

Lucian? How did he find me?

As his eyes met Lucian's, the latter finally broke the silence. His tone was bonechilling.

"Surely you didn't think that everything would be fine and dandy once you've escaped overseas after you've done something like that to Roxanne, Mr. Damaris?"

Lucian's gaze was even colder than the night before.

At the memory of his encounter with Lucian the night before, Jack could feel the pain radiating from his unhealed wound. Within a split second, his face turned pale.

"Even if you flee to the edge of the skies and the corners of the world, I will never let you off the hook!" Lucian stated expressionlessly. "Moreover, I don't plan on giving you the chance to flee."

Chapter 1755 So Wrong

The hand Jack was using to hold his suitcase began to tremble.

Yet as his gaze swept over Roxanne, he forced himself to remain composed.

I can't lose! More importantly, I can't show a hint of cowardice in front of this woman!

"What do you guys want?" Steeling himself, Jack faced the trio head-on.

The moment he threw them the question, Lucian's icy voice echoed in the room. "At first, I planned to send you to jail after marrying Roxanne. However, I did not expect

you to be so impatient that you dared to poison Roxanne.”

Lucian’s gaze darkened with every word that he spoke. “If you had waited until the day Roxanne and I got married, perhaps the only consequence you would face is Damaris Group suffering from bankruptcy. But now, that’s barely enough of a punishment!”

At those words, Jack was once again taken aback.

No wonder it felt like Lucian’s investigation of Damaris Group was way too fast and detailed! That’s because he had already investigated Damaris Group before last night and obtained all the proof in his hand!

Lucian had probably already begun to plan all this the moment the poison started to exert its effect on Roxanne!

Just as Jack was planning meticulously, Lucian was doing the same in retaliation!

At that thought, Jack could feel his heart sink as a chill ran down his spine.

It was as though his body was being constricted by a giant snake. He was struggling to breathe.

No! No! It is not yet the time for me to admit defeat!

He had planned to build a medical empire for so many years. How could he possibly give up now?

Gritting his teeth, Jack forced himself to calm down. The wheels in his head turned rapidly as he tried to look for a way out of the confrontation.

Just then, Jonathan’s mocking voice sounded again. “What a pity. The Damaris family’s century-old business is now destroyed by your hands. You’re such a hypocrite. Not only are you profit-driven, but your medical skills are terrible as well.” My medical skills are terrible?

Jack’s expression darkened in an instant. Whipping his head in Jonathan’s direction, he shot Jonathan a venomous glare. “What did you just say? Are you questioning my medical skills? If my medical skills are terrible, how come you guys couldn’t obtain any results after so many days of research?”

Contrarily, Jonathan merely shrugged nonchalantly. “Compared to Roxanne, your medical skills really do pale—no, blanch—in comparison. From the looks of it, you really lack self-awareness. Not only did you try to cross a line with Lucian in the business world, but you also tried to subdue and overpower Roxanne in the medical field. Mr. Damaris, I advise you to snap out of your delusion as soon as possible. What’s wrong with just being the heir of the Damaris family?”

“What do you know? If only…”

Enraged by the mocking, Jack was blinded by his fury and lost control. Glaring at Roxanne, he spat, “If only Roxanne had been willing to join forces with me, I would have most definitely built a grand medical empire! It was her inability to recognize great opportunities that forced me to do what I’ve done! If she would have listened to me and obeyed me from the beginning, I can guarantee that nothing would have happened to her! In fact, she would be enjoying fame and fortune alongside me!”

In other words, it was all Roxanne’s fault that he had landed in all that mess.

Silence ensued after Jack made that declaration.

Even Jonathan’s smirking face turned serious.

Roxanne’s expression darkened as well. “And here I thought, Jack, that you would have learned your lesson by now after all that has happened, or at least feel some

sense of guilt. I never would have thought that you still wouldn't repent—"
"Repent? Why should I repent? It's your thinking that's too rigid!" Jack's face was red with fury. "Can't doctors strive to earn money as well? How many years of history does the Damaris family have?
The history of Farwell Group pales in comparison! How is it fair that Farwell Group has overpowered Damaris Group? I just want to turn this ironic and ridiculous situation around! What is so wrong about that?"

Chapter 1756 Destroyed In Your Hands

"It's your extreme obsessiveness that makes it so wrong!"

No one else was more upset than Roxanne to see Jack in that light. "There are so many paths that you could have taken to glorify the name of the Damaris family. Yet, you insist on choosing such a crooked path! As healthcare workers, our purpose is to save others. But you, as the heir of the Damaris family, have used your knowledge of medicine to cause others harm! Despite all that, you still don't think you should repent!"

Both Jack and Roxanne were doctors, not to mention that their first encounter was at a free medical consultation.

All of the admiration that Roxanne had for Jack had turned into disappointment. The better the impression she had of Jack in the past, the more disappointed she was at the moment.

"Jack, I can forget about you poisoning me for your own selfish gain, but how could you bet on Damaris Group? Did Old Mr. Damaris ever cross your mind? What would he think of the situation now? When you were carrying out your plans, did you not think that you would someday end up in this situation?"

Despite speaking in a composed manner, Roxanne's interrogation was deafening to Jack's ears.

Nevertheless, Jack had already reached the point of no return. How could he be willing to admit his mistakes then?

Shooting daggers at Roxanne, who was standing in front of him, Jack clenched his teeth and hissed, "What do you know? You're just a mediocrity that changed your career halfway down the road! Do you really think of yourself as a genius just because others complimented you once or twice? How dare you judge me from your high horse? What's your relationship with the Damaris family? Why should you speak up for the Damaris family?"

Roxanne was taken aback when she heard what Jack said. The shock in her eyes quickly resolved to sorrow. "I really was wrong about you. I would have never thought that these are your true colors."

How could the heir of the prestigious Damaris family be so driven by greed?

In the past few days, no matter how disappointed she was in Jack, Roxanne clung to the glimmer of hope that he had just transiently lost his rationality.

Yet, from the looks of it, she had been mistaken. Jack had always been an avaricious person beneath his humble and noble persona.

"You call her a mediocrity? Hah! Don't make me laugh my head off!"

Jonathan peered at the couple standing beside him before standing up for Roxanne, outraged. "Roxanne figured out the antidote to the poison that you're so proud of in

just one short day! If it weren't for the fact that she had been poisoned, she probably would have cracked it in an even shorter period of time! Besides, aren't her skills and talent precisely why you want Roxanne on your side?"

Jonathan had hit the nail on the head. Unhappy that he had been called out, Jack bared his teeth as his expression turned ferocious. Slowly, he snuck a hand behind his back.

Unaware of Jack's subtle movements, Jonathan continued to mock, "Of course, I wouldn't eliminate the possibility that you're attracted to and lusting for Roxanne, but with what you can offer? Ha! In your dreams!"

Jonathan was getting more and more worked up with each word he spoke. Before he could continue, Roxanne's voice interrupted him. "Jonathan, that's enough."

Jonathan froze, blinking in bewilderment. A few seconds later, he regained his composure and pouted. "But I'm telling the truth!"

Roxanne tossed Jonathan a grateful smile before turning to look at Jack.

Disappointment could be seen in her eyes.

"The Damaris family has a century's worth of inheritance with so many ancient medicine techniques being passed down from one generation to the next. All of that has been destroyed in your hands. Today, Damaris Group no longer has any connection to the world of ancient medicine. Jack, do you really feel no remorse at all?"

Damaris Group had so many priceless medicinal herbs that should have been further developed by ancient medicinal methods. To Roxanne's horror, Damaris Group had handed them to small and lowly private workshops, who then tampered with the medicinal herbs.

When she first found out about the news, Roxanne could feel her heart breaking.

Jack's actions were basically wasting priceless natural resources.

"This is all your fault!"

With a thunderous roar, Jack suddenly charged at Roxanne

Chapter 1757 I Will Make You Pay

"Because of old-fashioned doctors like you, the medical field has become like this!"

All of a sudden, Jack pulled out a knife from behind his back and charged at Roxanne with a loud cry. "If it weren't for your foolishness, I wouldn't have ended up in all this mess!"

Roxanne's heart raced when she caught sight of the blade in Jack's hand.

With a swift movement, the crew member who was standing at the side pinned Jack onto the floor from behind.

Clank! The dagger in Jack's hand fell to the ground as he struggled and fought to free himself.

"Let go of me! I paid you! How dare you help them after accepting my money? What a bunch of scumbags! I'll poison each and every one of you!"

To his surprise, the crew member merely continued to pin him down in silence before turning to look at Lucian, awaiting his command.

Lucian peered at Jack with an emotionless expression before speaking. "Since you regard Farwell Group as a thorn in your flesh, you should have done your research on all of the assets under Farwell Group before you planned your escape strategy."

Upon hearing that, Jack fell silent and looked in Lucian's direction in disbelief. "Among the ten subsidiaries that you wanted so badly at first is a shipping company. Did you not notice that detail?"

Lucian looked down at Jack from above. "There's only money in your eyes. Even if I give you the company, what can you do about it?"

Just then, Jonathan could not help but add salt to the wound. "Friendly reminder that the entire shipping system in Horington is pretty much under the control of Farwell Group. The ferry that you're on board right now also belongs to Farwell Group. I've never met someone so dumb—dumb enough to create a trap for himself while planning an escape route."

This ferry belongs to Farwell Group?

Shock and regret washed over Jack the moment he found out the truth.

That would mean that Lucian would have heard about it the moment Jack planned his escape last night. Not only so, but Lucian would have already been waiting for Jack with a trap.

Recalling that the ferry was late and how the captain had announced that there were some problems with the ferry, Jack finally realized that those were all just excuses.

Hatred filled Jack's gaze as the realization dawned on him.

"As for your money, we didn't take a single penny of it."

Out of the blue, the captain showed up at the doorway. After greeting Lucian respectfully, he turned to look at Jack.

"I've already donated every single penny from the money you've given us to the victims you cheated. If anything, I'm helping you to collect good karma. You should be thanking me instead!"

Jack's expression turned malicious at the appearance of the captain. "You b*stard! How dare you still show up? I'll kill you!"

The captain stood next to Lucian in a respectful manner and ignored Jack's threats.

Meanwhile, Lucian uttered in an icy manner, "You better stop this. The police are already on their way. Soon, you'll be getting the punishment you deserve!"

Once again, Jack was rendered speechless by Lucian's words. Loathing was written all over his face as he continued to seethe at the couple. Gritting his teeth, he ranted, "I'll never let you people off the hook! If weren't for you lot, Damaris Group would have long become a medical empire under my leadership! You don't even have the right to speak to me! When I return, I will make you all pay!"

Roxanne's eyes were filled with pain and anguish at the sight of Jack's crazed behavior.

Who could have imagined the heir of the Damaris family, a man with such a promising future, would be so utterly greedy?

"Let's go."

Seeing the sorrow in her eyes, Lucian held her hand and gave her a comforting squeeze before leading her out of the room. Meanwhile, Jonathan and the captain stayed back to wait for the arrival of the police.

Chapter 1758 Rejected Gift

In one day, the Damaris family went from being a prestigious family in medicine to being despised by the general populace.

The matter had come to an end.

Once they got off the ferry, Lucian slowly started the car and turned to look at the person beside him. "Where would you like to go?"

After lying in the hospital for many days, the young woman probably wanted to wander around and clear her mind.

Roxanne pondered for a moment before muttering, "I want to visit Old Mr. Lomax."

Upon hearing this, Lucian furrowed his brows. "Old Mr. Lomax is staying at a hotel near the hospital and won't be leaving anytime soon. We can go another day."

Roxanne shook her head and responded, "I was able to wake up thanks to Old Mr. Lomax's help. Besides, there's nowhere else I want to go right now. Let's go see him first."

After seeing her determination, the man agreed and started the car. They proceeded to make their way to the hotel.

During the ride, Roxanne leaned against the window with a hint of sorrow and exhaustion on her face.

First, she had been poisoned. Then, she witnessed how vicious Jack was. After the past few days, she felt mentally and physically exhausted.

Lucian's heart ached when he noticed her state. He slowed down the car and remained silent, letting her rest.

Even after arriving at the hotel, Roxanne's mood hadn't improved much. However, she tried to lighten her expression as she went to the top floor with Lucian.

Knowing that Peregrine preferred peace and quiet, Lucian had booked a secluded room for him.

When they arrived, the old man was looking out the window, admiring the scenery.

For years, Peregrine had stayed in a secluded town, so it had been a while since he saw the outside world.

At the same time, his eyes held a hint of contemplation.

Upon hearing the doorbell, the old man turned around and went to open the door.

When Peregrine saw the visitors, a strange look crossed his eyes. "Why are you here? Did you recover so quickly that you can walk about already?"

As he spoke, he looked Roxanne up and down.

Roxanne pursed her lips and smiled. "Thank you for your concern, Old Mr. Lomax. I'm fine now. It was all because of you that I was able to wake up safely. I want to thank you for your help."

The old man nodded and stepped aside to let them in. "Come in and have a seat."

The three of them then sat down on the sofa.

As Peregrine got up to offer his visitors water, Roxanne stopped him, so he returned to his seat.

Lucian took a card from his pocket and placed it in front of Peregrine. "Thanks to your help, Roxanne was able to wake up. I don't know how to express my gratitude, so this is my gift. It contains fifty million. Please don't mind our humble gift."

This was the gift Jonathan had promised Peregrine when he recommended the latter to Lucian.

However, Lucian had prepared more than the promised ten million.

In his opinion, even if the old man asked for the entire Farwell Group in return for waking up Roxanne, he would be willing to give it up.

He thought Peregrine would gladly accept the reward, but to his surprise, the old man pushed the card back to him.

At that, Lucian's brows furrowed slightly in unease. He thought that Peregrine was dissatisfied with his gift.

"I don't need the money," Peregrine said gently.

Just then, Roxanne returned with the glasses of water and saw the confrontation between the two men.

Surprised and perplexed to see the credit card on the table, she wondered what had transpired during her absence.

Chapter 1759 Are You Serious

Roxanne carefully placed the glasses down and asked softly, "This is..."

Aren't we here to thank Old Mr. Lomax? What's with the card on the table?

Lucian explained in a deep voice, "This is the gift I prepared for Old Mr. Lomax, but he refused it. It seems he has something else to say."

After speaking, he raised his hand and took back the card from the table.

Upon hearing this, Roxanne looked at the old man beside her in confusion.

Peregrine nodded with satisfaction. "Indeed, I have something to ask of you. It's great that you have decided to visit."

The woman naturally did not refuse his request and nodded. "What is it? Just tell me. You have helped me so much, and if there is anything I can do for you, I will definitely do my best!"

"I'm relieved to hear that." Peregrine smiled contentedly and looked at Roxanne. "I request to work at your research institute. It shouldn't be difficult for you to make the arrangements."

Old Mr. Lomax wants to work at my research institute?

For a moment, Roxanne was skeptical of her hearing. "Are you serious?"

Having lived in seclusion for so many years, she thought he would be eager to head back.

Little did she expect him to make such a request!

"After these few days of contact, I think you are very interesting, and perhaps your research institute has work I am interested in." Peregrine continued calmly, "I've been thinking about this the whole day, and just as I was thinking about it, the two of you showed up. I suppose this is fate."

Since he received Roxanne's prescription yesterday, Peregrine had been fascinated with her.

Perhaps in his years of seclusion, the outside world had undergone earth-shattering changes.

There might be geniuses like her in places he had never even heard of.

Just the thought of it made Peregrine unable to contain his anticipation!

The woman's appearance had reignited his interest in understanding the outside world.

Roxanne finally came back to her senses and happily nodded. "It would be an honor to have you work at our research institute."

Chapter 1760 Huge Loss

Peregrine was silent for a while after watching Lucian leave with Roxanne. He then felt that it was time for him to meet Shawn.

After all, he was technically here at Shawn's behest. Now that things had settled, he should inform Shawn about it.

With that thought in mind, Peregrine went to the mansion Shawn was living at after lunch.

Right as he entered the house, he saw Frieda and Shawn on the couch.

Frieda was all smiles, and she seemed to be leaning toward Shawn, though Peregrine did not know if that was intentional or not. Shawn did not seem like he wanted to avoid her either, so their interaction seemed intimate.

At that, Peregrine furrowed his brows and cleared his throat.

It appeared as though the two people had only just noticed his presence, and they swiftly distanced themselves from each other.

"Old Mr. Lomax, what brings you here?"

Shawn was far more composed than Frieda as he turned to greet Peregrine nonchalantly before asking the butler to prepare tea for him.

Peregrine nodded and sat down on the armchair beside them. "I only came to tell you that the request you asked of me is done."

Shawn redirected his attention to Frieda upon hearing that.

From Peregrine's words, it appeared that Roxanne had made a recovery, but Frieda had not given him any updates on her case.

Frieda, who was sitting stiffly, noticed Shawn's gaze and panicked. She parted her lips to explain to him, but by then, he had already looked away.

"Are you... planning to head back now?" Shawn took the cup of tea from the butler and placed it in front of Peregrine.

The elderly man shook his head and said, "I'm planning to work at that girl's research institute for a while."

Frieda and Shawn's expressions changed the moment those words left Peregrine's mouth.

Shawn drew his brows together and asked, "Why the sudden decision to work at her place? Haven't you been reclusive all these years? I thought..."

I thought you came because of me and were planning to return immediately.

If that were the case, that would mean the Crawford family was the only one who could hire Peregrine, and that exclusive right would bring honor to the Crawford family.

Nevertheless, Peregrine seemed like he did not notice Shawn's odd look as he slowly sipped on his tea before giving his response.

"I'll be honest with you. I nearly failed in curing her of the poison. However, she managed to devise an antidote for it herself, despite being poisoned. It's uncommon to encounter someone as skilled in medicine as her."

In other words, he was staying because of Roxanne.

Shawn's mood turned grim at that, but he did not let it show on his face.

After all, Peregrine was someone he had rushed to hire, but now, Peregrine was choosing to renounce his reclusive lifestyle for someone else. How was this not an attack on his reputation?

What was more, Roxanne's matter had become a charity case for the Crawford family instead of a favor.

It was a huge loss.

However, Peregrine had made up his mind, and Shawn knew there was nothing he could do to change it. Hence, he could only slap a fake smile on his face and congratulate him.

"That's great! It's wonderful that you're rejoining the medical industry. Moreover, this is fulfilling your life-long wish. Please feel free to come to me if there's anything I can help with."

Shawn was merely a benefactor to Peregrine, and therefore, he was apathetic toward the former. Moreover, Peregrine felt that he had already mostly repaid Shawn's favor at that point.

Thus, Peregrine only gave him a slight nod before uttering, "In that case, there isn't anything else I have to say. I'll be taking my leave now."