

Mission To Remarry Chapter 1619-1650

Chapter 1619 As Soon As Possible

Just as she was concerned about her hips, Lucian emerged from the shower, causing her heart to skip a beat.

"You should get some rest. The last two days have been exhausting." Lucian came over and pecked her on her lips.

Before Roxanne could react, Lucian raised his brows slightly. "However, if you want it, I'm more than happy to satisfy you."

His words caused Roxanne's cheeks to burn as she tried to bury herself underneath the blanket.

Soon, when the sound of the hair dryer came to a stop, Lucian pulled up the sheets from another side. Upon getting into bed, he pulled her into his arms and fell into a deep slumber.

That night, both of them had a good night's sleep.

When Roxanne woke up the next morning, she felt fully reinvigorated.

It was then that Lucian received a call from Jonathan.

As Lucian was still in the bathroom, Roxanne pondered a moment before deciding to pick up.

"Jonathan, what can I do for you so early in the morning?"

A look of surprise flashed across Jonathan's face when he heard her voice. "Roxanne?"

Before she could react, he asked tactfully, "Is this a bad time? Where's Lucian?"

Without thinking, Roxanne replied softly, "He's showering. What is it?"

Showering?

As his imagination began to run wild, Jonathan quickly suppressed his thoughts and explained earnestly, "I just wanted to let you know that the first batch of medicinal herbs has arrived. I'm currently at the port. Do you want to come over to examine them?"

The news surprised Roxanne. "That's quick."

She had thought that it would take another two to three days.

Jonathan didn't waste the opportunity to put in a good word for his good friend. "Lucian knew that you needed it urgently. That was why he bought the first batch under his own name before the contract was signed. He wanted to make sure you received the supplies as soon as possible."

Roxanne was naturally touched by the gesture.

When Lucian coincidentally emerged from the bathroom, Roxanne intended to hand the phone over to him. However, he shook his head and put it on speaker instead.

Jonathan continued, "To be honest, Lucian expended much effort to get this batch of herbs for you. His feelings for you are true, Roxanne. You must treasure him. It's rare to find a man as wonderful as he is!"

Roxanne almost burst into laughter at Jonathan's exaggeration. However, Lucian's presence caused her to quickly suppress the urge to do so.

Lucian, who couldn't bear to hear another word of it, barked, "Get to the point."

Jonathan paused abruptly before saying sheepishly, "I've already asked Roxanne if she wants to come down here. I'm currently waiting at the port."

When Lucian turned to Roxanne, she related what Jonathan had told her earlier. "I'll go over to check the goods. You send the children to kindergarten."

Lucian had initially wanted to drive her to the port but decided against it when he thought about the children. "In that case, I'll pick you up in the evening."

Roxanne agreed with a smile.

After both of them had breakfast, Lucian dropped the children off at the kindergarten, while Roxanne headed to the port.

Jonathan, who had been waiting there, began complaining again the moment he saw her.

Both of them took stock of the medicinal herbs while making idle chatter with each other.

Once they were sure everything was in order, the next step was to send the herbs to the research institute. There, they would be used in small batches to ensure that the final product was consistent with what was produced by Damaris Group.

After sending the medicinal herbs over, Jonathan took his leave, as the rest of the processes were considered industrial secrets.

Upon his departure, Roxanne threw herself back into her work.

Chapter 1620 Acting Fast

Linda urged Roxanne to have her lunch after being swamped with work the entire morning.

Since she was dealing with a huge shipment of medicinal herbs, Roxanne thought of having a quick bite nearby before resuming her work.

A series of honks sounded just as she left the premises.

However, she did not bother about the noises made and kept walking ahead, which resulted in the car honking at her repeatedly.

It took Roxanne a while to realize the honks were directed at her.

She turned around and saw a car parked not too far from the entrance to the research institute. The window was half-opened, revealing Jack's face.

"Ms. Jarvis." Jack grinned at her the moment she looked in his direction.

Frowning, Roxanne had no intention of approaching him. "I'm sorry, Mr. Damaris. It's a busy day at work. Please excuse me."

With that, she turned and headed toward the restaurant.

Suddenly, the honks rang out again as Jack maneuvered the vehicle to trail her from the back.

"Ms. Jarvis, let's preserve our relationship even if there's no business deal between us. Aren't we friends? Can't you spare me a few minutes?"

Jack's voice and car honks rang out at the same time, making heads turn as people walked out from the research institute.

Roxanne dreaded the unnecessary attention. Hence, she stopped and said, "What is it that you want to tell me, Mr. Damaris? You can say it now."

A cold glint flashed across Jack's eyes when she conceded. He opened the car door and said, "Come on in. Let's chat inside."

Roxanne stood rooted to the spot and kept her guard up.

Jack smirked and said, "Are you worried that I might do something to you in broad daylight, Ms. Jarvis? Come on, we're both people of status. Furthermore, I still have to be mindful of the Damaris family's reputation."

With that, he opened the car door wider to let her examine the interior.

He added, "I just can't stand the heat outside. It's much more comfortable to talk in the car. After all, I can't finish what I want to say in a few words."

Roxanne seized the opportunity and checked his car thoroughly. She did not take the passenger seat. Instead, she entered through the back door and sat by herself.

The air conditioner was switched on, so she had to close both the car door and window.

"You can speak now," she requested indifferently.

Hiding the coldness in his eyes, Jack glanced at the aroma lamp underneath the passenger seat and put on a regretful expression.

"Ms. Jarvis, you acted really fast. I thought of looking for you in a couple of days, and perhaps we could still collaborate in one way or another. Little did I expect you would have signed a contract with Farwell Group and Queen Group already."

A layer of resentment and displeasure laced his tone.

Knitting her brows, Roxanne stared at the pair of eyes looking back at her through the rearview mirror. "You might want to ask around and find out what hefty losses the research institute has suffered due to this incident, Mr. Damaris."

The factory had to shut down the production of medicines due to lack of supplies. Due to that reason, it demanded an exorbitant compensation from the research institute for delaying its production.

Lately, Lucian suggested producing the medicines in one of Farwell Group's factories for free, but Roxanne rejected his offer.

She felt that she had received tremendous help and support from Lucian. Therefore, she did not want to rely on him further.

An imperceptible trace of frustration flashed past Jack's eyes. "There's no need to be like that, Ms. Jarvis. It was only a matter of time before the research institute suffered losses. Honestly, up till now, I still don't agree with the price you set for the medicine."

Ironically, she no longer felt anything toward his belittling remarks. "Your acceptance or rejection has nothing to do with me, Mr. Damaris. This is because I'm not collaborating

with Damaris Group. Should you want to insist on your pricing, please go ahead and launch a new medicine yourself.”

Chapter 1621 You Can Leave

Jack was vexed with the woman in his rearview mirror.

It has only been several days since I last met her. How did she become so sharp-tongued?

Jack’s anger dissipated as his gaze swept past the aroma lamp hidden under the passenger seat. His eyes continued to gleam with hostility.

Soon, this mouth won’t be able to utter a single word.

At that thought, Jack felt exhilarated.

“Don’t you ever forget that it was my idea to develop this medicine, Ms. Jarvis. If it weren’t for me, you wouldn’t have gotten so far in the research.”

He kept his composure and started engaging her in small talk to delay the time.

Roxanne thought the car smelled of essential oil but quickly dismissed the idea since she could not locate the source. She ended up assuming the faint fragrance was Jack’s car perfume.

She nodded gently upon hearing Jack’s comment. “That’s true. If you hadn’t mentioned anything about it, I wouldn’t have had the courage to begin the research. Anyhow, I depended on my own strengths and capabilities to develop the medicine and bring the idea to fruition.”

Initially, Roxanne was rather dubious about the whole matter too.

She debated multiple times if she should brand the medicine under the Damaris family name because Jack was the one who proposed it first.

However, Lucian rejected her idea without any hesitation.

He justified that Jack merely gave a passing comment and had not involved himself in any parts of the research process. The success of the medicine was solely owed to Roxanne’s efforts.

He truly believed that Jack could have proposed that idea to anyone, but only Roxanne could have created the medicine.

If I were to listen to Jack and give him credit for the medicine developed, does it mean that I could also do the same and share a crazy idea with any Tom, Dick, and Harry, then request to be credited when the idea came true in the future? Obviously, this is absurd!

The medicine should be exclusively branded under Roxanne's name along with her research institute.

After Lucian knocked some sense into Roxanne, the latter became more confident and assertive when defending her idea in front of Jack.

That made Jack absolutely furious.

If it were not for the fact that the aroma lamp had not completely burned out, he would have opened the door and kicked Roxanne out of the car.

"Ms. Jarvis, you're truly... eloquent and full of wit. Why didn't I realize your talent in the past?" teased Jack.

Roxanne smiled but said nothing.

Then, a brief moment of silence filled the air.

Suddenly, Jack gazed at Roxanne and asked, "If I were to give in and sell the medicine at two hundred and seventy-one per box, would you be willing to work with Damaris Group?"

For some reason, Roxanne felt Jack's tone sounded a bit peculiar, as though he had a hidden agenda.

However, she could not pinpoint what it was. "No thanks. I'm sticking to my decision," she expressed her opinion without thinking twice.

Immediately, Jack's expression turned grim.

By then, the aroma lamp had already extinguished itself.

"Then, there's nothing else for us to talk about. You may leave now, Ms. Jarvis," Jack uttered coldly.

Roxanne nodded as she opened the door.

Before stepping out of the car, she could not help but leave him with a heartfelt reminder. "Mr. Damaris, I used to respect you a lot because you upheld the Damaris family's record of benevolence to good causes. I admired your superb medical skills and passion for saving lives. However, I didn't expect your ambition to be so different from

mine. I thought that doctors should prioritize the needs of their patients, but all you cared about was making a profit.”

She sighed softly before getting out of the car.

The livid Jack watched her leave with an expression of sullen resentment.

Chapter 1622 Fallen Sick

Afterward, Roxanne visited a nearby restaurant for lunch.

Perhaps she had wolfed down her food too fast or was exhausted from work, as Roxanne fell into a daze and nearly fainted at the entrance.

Luckily, one of the restaurant employees grabbed her in time and helped her to regain her footing. After saying thanks, Roxanne headed back to the research institute.

She felt rather unwell for the rest of the afternoon. Yet, she pushed herself to complete all the required tests on the medicinal herbs.

It was already nightfall when Linda came to check on her.

“Dr. Jarvis, is there anything else I can help you with?”

Linda followed the distinctive work culture from abroad and adhered strictly to the working hours. She would not take the initiative to work overtime if it was not necessary.

Before knocking off, she would usually check on Roxanne if she was still in the research institute. If the latter did not need her help, Linda would leave work first.

Roxanne shook her head and said, “Nope, I’m about to leave as well.”

Right before walking away, Linda noticed Roxanne’s pale face. “Are you suffering from work fatigue, Dr. Jarvis?”

Genuinely feeling a little unwell, Roxanne said, “Perhaps. It’s a busy period for me, but things will be fine once the pharmaceutical manufacturing process is back on track.”

Linda was getting worried. “If the medicinal herbs are all good to go, I can take care of the rest. You should rest at home for two days, Dr. Jarvis, for you don’t look very good.”

Upon hearing that, Roxanne hesitated for a few seconds. Yet, in the end, she rejected Linda’s offer. “It’s okay, I’m fine. Don’t worry about me.”

After putting away all the tools used for testing, Roxanne grabbed Linda’s hand and ushered her to the door. “Come on, let’s leave together. I’m ready to call it a day.”

Linda said nothing and followed her out of the research institute.

As soon as they got out, Roxanne saw Lucian waiting for her by the car.

He hurried over the moment he saw her coming out.

Linda flashed him a polite smile before leaving.

“You’re here? Why didn’t you tell me earlier...”

Right after Linda left, Roxanne felt slightly lightheaded and swayed on her feet.

Frowning, Lucian quickly strode toward her and grabbed her by the arm. “What’s wrong?”

At that moment, she knew she was unwell. Despite that, she tried to keep calm so as not to make Lucian worry. “It’s nothing serious. I overworked myself lately, but I’ll be fine after getting some rest.”

Lucian scrutinized her intently.

Moments later, he said with a gloomy look on his face, “You don’t look well.”

Roxanne recalled Linda saying the same thing too.

Do I really look that terrible?

As she looked up, she was met with his gaze, and she could see how worried he was.

“It’s nothing. I’m a doctor myself, so I would know if I were sick.”

She sent Lucian a comforting smile and added, “It’s getting late. I bet the kindergarten has dismissed the children. Let’s go pick them up now.”

With that, she went ahead and walked to the car.

Lucian observed her from the back as his expression grew increasingly grim.

It was not his first time seeing her knackered and bushed due to work. Yet, he had never seen her so exhausted to that extent.

Not only did she look pale, but her lip color had also gotten a few shades darker. She looked completely drained of energy!

The only conclusion he could arrive at was that Roxanne had fallen ill.

She's just trying to force herself to appear strong because the pharmaceutical manufacturing process is finally showing some positive progress.

At that thought, Lucian swiftly made his way to the driver's seat and drove off.

"I'll get Cayden to pick the kids up. Let's go to the hospital."

Chapter 1623 Emergency

Roxanne resisted right away when she heard where he was taking her to.

"I'm fine. How could I be sick when I was perfectly okay when I left the house in the morning?"

As she spoke, she checked her pulse in front of Lucian in hopes of proving herself right.

She could tell she was unwell, but she did not take the symptoms seriously.

All she wanted was to assure Lucian.

Hence, she took her time to check her pulse thoroughly.

Lucian slowed the car down while watching her from the rearview mirror.

As time ticked away, the tension in the atmosphere became more and more palpable.

Roxanne's fingers were still placed on her wrist as a solemn look appeared on her face.

Something is wrong with my pulse!

She tried to check further but to no avail, and it caused her to be perplexed.

"How are you? Any discomfort?" Lucian could not wait any longer.

Roxanne snapped back to her senses and gazed at him.

Judging by his tone, she knew how worried he was.

The man clenched his jaw tightly. How he wished he could fly her to the hospital immediately!

Seeing so, her worries gradually disappeared as a warm and fuzzy feeling crept up on her.

She gave him a comforting smile. "It's not a big deal. I merely overworked myself. I'll be fine after having some traditional medicine for two days."

She did not want him to feel anxious.

Furthermore, Roxanne did not think that the hospital could identify the root cause.

With some extra time on hand, she was more inclined to study her condition on her own.

Since her symptoms were not serious, Roxanne thought she could take her time and check on her health.

Conversely, Lucian remained resolute. "It's best you get a thorough check-up at the hospital. A doctor can't treat himself, and there's no guarantee you took your pulse correctly. There's a hospital nearby owned by Queen Group. I'll take you there."

Roxanne knew how worried he was, so she stopped insisting. "If going to the hospital would make you feel better, let's go then."

Subsequently, she placed her fingers on her wrist discreetly, trying to figure out what was wrong with her pulse.

Lucian, on the other hand, accelerated all the way.

Unbeknownst to Roxanne, her face looked exceptionally pale.

As time went by, Lucian started to sense something was amiss.

Roxanne's lips became darker and darker, to the extent that they turned purple!

No, this doesn't look like a regular illness. She seems to have been poisoned!

"I'm going to call Cayden and ask him to pick the kids up."

He tried to engage her in a conversation while driving. "Is there any message you want him to pass to the children?"

At that point, Roxanne's consciousness was slowly drifting away. Finally, she realized how serious her condition was.

She felt so weak, and her eyelids were getting heavier by the second.

"I..."

Before she could utter one more word, her head fell toward the door, and she fainted.

"Roxanne!"

Lucian floored the accelerator as he struggled to reach her hand.

He was shocked to find out how icy-cold her hands were.

Lucian kept rubbing her hands to keep her warm.

“We’re almost there, Roxanne. Everything will be fine. I won’t let anything happen to you...” He did not know if the words spoken were meant to comfort Roxanne or himself.

Suddenly, he thought of something and quickly whipped out his phone. He called the hospital and requested that all the medical specialists from each department be on standby.

After hanging up, he still did not feel at ease. Immediately, he instructed his men to search for the best specialists in the world and bring them over by private jets.

As soon as Lucian arrived at the hospital, Roxanne was rushed into the emergency room by the doctors and nurses.

Chapter 1624 Nothing Out Of The Ordinary

The hospital director was keeping Lucian company outside the emergency room, and he comforted Lucian by saying, “Mr. Farwell, all the best doctors in the city are here. Mrs. Farwell is going to be fine!”

Lucian ignored those words and kept staring at the light on top of the emergency room door.

At that moment, images of Roxanne’s face growing increasingly pale kept playing in his mind, and he felt utterly helpless. I had to watch the woman I love fall unconscious, and there was nothing I could do. I don’t even know what happened to her! This is the second time something like that has happened to her! The last time around, she almost couldn’t wake up. What’s going to happen this time? If something bad were to happen to her...

With that in mind, Lucian narrowed his eyes ferociously. If something happens to her, I’m going after Jack! If Jack hadn’t made life difficult for her, Roxanne wouldn’t have overworked herself! None of this would’ve happened!

As he was boiling with rage, his phone suddenly rang.

Lucian quickly composed himself. When he was about to reject the call, he saw it was a call from Pippa. Oh! I meant to call Cayden and tell him to fetch the kids. However, Roxanne fainted, and I forgot about that.

Lucian answered the call and uttered in a hoarse voice, "I'm sorry, Ms. Ward. Please look after the kids for a while more. I'll get Cayden to fetch them."

Naturally, Pippa readily agreed.

After hanging up the phone, Lucian called Cayden and instructed him to fetch the kids.

"Mr. Farwell, what if the kids ask about Mrs. Farwell?" After what happened the last time around, Cayden felt he needed to get Lucian's opinion. Even if I need to lie to the kids later, I can tell myself that Mr. Farwell ordered me to do so.

Lucian went silent for a moment and glanced at the red light. In a deep voice, he answered, "Tell them Roxanne is going on a business trip, and I need to send her."

Cayden hummed in agreement, hung up the phone, and rushed to the kindergarten.

Meanwhile, Lucian kept his phone and tried his best to stay calm while standing outside the emergency room expressionlessly.

After some time, the door to the emergency room was finally pushed open.

Lucian grabbed the doctor's arm and asked coldly, "How did it go? Is Roxanne awake?"

The doctor was frightened by Lucian's aura. Upon glancing at the hospital director, the doctor stammered, "N-Not yet... We were about to do something to save her, but we found nothing wrong with Mrs. Farwell after we examined her..."

In other words, the doctor hadn't done anything after keeping Roxanne inside for so long.

"All of you are trash! Why didn't you tell me earlier? If something happens to Roxanne, I'm going after all of you!" Lucian fumed.

The rest of the doctors who came out of the emergency room were all trembling with fright.

Right then, the hospital director stepped forward and consoled, "Mr. Farwell, I've already looked for the best doctors in the world as per your instructions. They're still on the plane and will be here early tomorrow morning at the latest."

"Tomorrow morning?" Lucian repeated.

The hospital director could not stop himself from shuddering and changed the topic by saying, "Mrs. Farwell has now been transferred to the ward on the top floor. Would you like to see her? Perhaps you can wake her up."

Chapter 1625 Answer My Call

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

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

Lucian was so heartbroken that he was having trouble breathing.

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

Of course, there was no response from Roxanne.

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

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

The hospital director quickly assented.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Sensing that, the doctors were all acting with caution.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The doctors were rendered speechless.

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

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

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

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

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

It was a call from Jack.

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

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

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

Indeed, it was a complicated tone of voice.

Chapter 1626 Do My Best

"Damaris." Lucian gritted his teeth.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

They were both smart men.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

With that, Jack hung up the phone.

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

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

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

Chapter 1627 Worse

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

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

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

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

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

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

The medical experts composed themselves and got to work.

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

The results were out shortly after.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Everyone had heard the conversation Lucian had with Jack.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1628 When Was She Poisoned

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

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

"Have someone from the research institute treat her."

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

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

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

There was no telling what would happen if they dallied.

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

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

They performed another pulse check and found no conclusive results.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Is the toxicity spreading in the blood?"

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

Alas, no progress was made to diagnose Roxanne.

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

Silence fell over the room.

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

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

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

So, when did Jack poison her?

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

Lucian’s uneasiness grew as the conversation carried on.

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

Everyone hastily agreed, not daring to object.

Chapter 1629 I Want To Talk To Mommy

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

“Archie, let’s call Mommy’s phone!” Benny nudged his brother’s arm.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Benny and Estella crowded forward before Archie could respond.

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

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

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

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

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

Lucian sighed in relief at their compliance.

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

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

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

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

Mommy is away, and so is Daddy...

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

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

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

Chapter 1630 Show Up

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Have you come up with a conclusion?"

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

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

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

Another wave of terror washed over them.

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

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

With that, he left without sparing another backward glance.

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

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

"Mr. Farwell?"

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

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

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

"Where's Jack?" Poker-faced, Lucian asked the butler.

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

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

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

Unexpectedly, Lucian ignored him and strode right in.

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

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

"Mr. Farwell! Mr. Farwell..."

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

Chapter 1631 Tell Me

"Old Mr. Damaris."

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

Lucian greeted Hector distantly when he saw the latter.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Naturally, Lucian wasn't in the mood to sit down. Unfortunately, he couldn't refuse Hector's invitation, so he walked over and sat beside the latter. The butler placed two cups of hot coffee on the table for them. "You said you're here to meet with Jack. May I know what's the matter?" Hector was a worldly man who had lived a spectacular life. Therefore, he could keep his composure despite knowing Lucian wasn't there with friendly intentions. Forcefully suppressing his burning rage, Lucian replied solemnly, "This is a matter between Mr. Damaris and me. It will be best if you don't interfere, Old Mr. Damaris. You just need to tell me his whereabouts." The Damaris family was a century-old and prestigious clan, while Hector was a prominent and esteemed figure in society. Hence, Lucian decided not to lump Jack's behavior with the Damaris family. He reckoned if Hector were to be informed of his grandson's doings, the old man's health might deteriorate due to anger.

Chapter 1632 She Is Not Your Wife

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Hector fell silent once again.

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

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

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

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

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

"Jack!"

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

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

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

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

you want?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1633 Powerless

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

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

"Grandpa, are you siding with an outsider?"

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

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

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

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

Hector was able to read between the lines and felt utterly disappointed in Jack.

To think that my grandson, whom I have worked so hard to nurture from a young age, would do such a horrible thing behind my back...

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

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

cane.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1634 He Used Essential Oil

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

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

you become so childish?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The back garden fell into complete silence after that.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1635 Making His Demands

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

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

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

Lucian grabbed him by the shoulder and shouted with a gloomy expression, "Do you even hear yourself? Roxanne trusted you as a fellow medical practitioner! How could you betray her trust like this?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1636 The Consequences Faced By The Damaris Family

Jack was getting out of hand.

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

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

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

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

Hearing that, Jack furrowed his brows in displeasure. "If that's the case, I'll have to

think about it. Mr. Farwell, you should leave now as I don't think it's possible to give you an answer right now. I need to take some time to consider my options. I'll let you know once I've made up my mind."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Lucian nodded. "You'd better remember your promise. If I don't receive a response from you by tonight, I won't spare any efforts in taking you and Damaris Group down!"

With that, he spun on his heels and strode away.

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

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

Jack cast a dark look at the mansion.

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

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

A while later, he headed into the mansion.

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

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

He sighed inwardly before adding, "No matter what, Mr. Damaris is part of the

Damaris family. You should side with him as he won't do anything disadvantageous to the family."

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

Chapter 1637 Recuperate

"Grandpa, are you still upset?"

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

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

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

"You b*stard!"

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

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

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

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

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

Hector demanded angrily.

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

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

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

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

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

How dare he call me an old fool?

Jack walked to Hector slowly and said icily, "Have you ever considered the potential of having Dr. Jarvis as part of our team? With her expertise and skill, Damaris Group would be able to reach heights we never thought possible. By working together, we could create a formidable medical empire that would be respected and feared by even Farwell Group, let alone many other competitors in the industry."

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

Shock crossed Hector's face. "Y-You..."

When did my grandson become someone this ambitious?

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

There was a crazed look in Jack's eyes.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1638 Exchange For The Antidote

After leaving the Damaris residence, Lucian headed back to the hospital.
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Given her condition, he felt uneasy even though he had only left for a few hours.

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

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

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

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

"Mr. Farwell!"

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

They then froze when they realized it was Lucian.

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

Everyone wilted when they recalled his dark expression.

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

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

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

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

Zayne quickly assented.

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

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

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

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

Hearing his words, the specialists started chattering among themselves.

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

Roxanne was Lucian's wife.

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

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

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

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

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

Ultimately, this would be nothing but beneficial for them.

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

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

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

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

Antidote?

Lucian's eyes narrowed icily at that possibility.

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

Chapter 1639 I Will Not Show Mercy

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

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

Everyone started brainstorming and discussing the possibilities.

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

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

Frustrated, he got up and entered the ward.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

It was a call from Madilyn.

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

Most importantly, she was a capable doctor.

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

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

Lucian glanced at Roxanne before responding, “It’s me.”

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

Chapter 1640 I Will Be Here

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

However, her happiness was short-lived.

“Roxanne passed out and is still unconscious. She’s at the hospital now.”

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

Lucian promptly gave her the address.

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

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

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

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

“It’s my fault,” said Lucian solemnly.

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

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

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

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

When Madilyn heard this, her eyes reddened again.

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

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

"How long has she been out for?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Roxanne was very trusting of others.

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

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

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

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

"Thank you," said Lucien.

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

Lucien hummed in response and turned to leave.

Chapter 1641 Enlist His Aid

He hurried over to the research institute.

After the researchers examined Roxanne, they promptly went back to the research institute and continued their work there under Linda's leadership.

Now that he had a lead on Roxanne's condition, Lucian naturally wanted to go and check on the researchers.

When he arrived at the research institute, a group of researchers was conducting experiments.

Only Linda remained seated in the office. Every now and then, she would look in the direction of Roxanne's workstation with eyes filled with worry.

I wonder how Dr. Jarvis is doing?

Just as Linda was worried, she heard some movements at the door.

She immediately returned to her senses and turned around to look at who had just entered.

All she saw was Lucian standing at the entryway and frowning hard.

When Lucian noticed that Linda had looked over, he said, "Gather the group of people from this morning. I have something to say."

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

"I have a question for everyone here. Is there a medicinal herb that is only potent when burnt? All that person has to do is inhale enough of the residue, and when a certain dosage is reached, they will pass out," Lucian asked everyone present with a grave expression on his face.

Most of the doctors at the hospital were experts in modern medicine and were likely not as exposed to herbal remedies.

On the contrary, the researchers at the research institute had to deal with such herbs all day long.

The likelihood of them narrowing down the list of herbs was far greater than modern medical practitioners.

Upon hearing what Lucian said, everyone was taken aback.

"Do you mean that Dr. Jarvis inhaled smoke or something from these herbs? Is that how she ended up like this?" asked someone cautiously.

Lucian nodded.

Everyone was shocked when they got the news. Soon, the room was abuzz with wild guesses.

In the end, they narrowed it down to four or five possibilities.

However, they still needed a more detailed examination of Roxanne to pinpoint the exact herb. They needed to draw some blood and test it to identify which components were present in her bloodwork.

Unfortunately, when everyone looked at Lucian standing so fiercely before them, nobody dared to say anything.

"What's the matter?" asked Lucian coldly. He could sense their discomfort.

Everyone present suddenly became anxious.

Finally, someone stood apart from the group and said, "Well... We need some blood from Dr. Jarvis for testing. I wonder if that's okay with you, Mr. Farwell?"

Lucian frowned slightly.

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Lucien frowned slightly.

Everyone was startled and quickly lowered their heads.

After a while, they heard Lucien reply in a deep voice, "As long as you can find a cure, that is permissible. How much do you need? I'll have the hospital draw Roxanne's blood and send it over here."

Research institutes had more research equipment than hospitals, after all.

The researchers then responded with how much they needed.

Lucien went back to his office, made a call to Madilyn, and explained the situation.

The researchers made their way back to the conference room to continue determining the most likely herb.

Seemingly having thought of something, Linda made her way to Lucien's office.

Lucien had just gotten off the phone when he heard a knock outside his door.

Linda stood by the doorway and said respectfully, "Mr. Farwell, I have an idea of how we can deal with Dr. Jarvis' condition."

Lucien frowned. "Go on."

"As far as I'm aware, Dr. Galloway's research on herbs is the best we have in our research institute. Maybe we can enlist his aid in finding a cure for Dr. Jarvis?"

When Colby was abroad, she had seen Harvey praise Colby's contributions to herbal medicine research numerous times.

Having said that, Linda could feel her heart pounding in her chest when Lucien stayed silent for the longest time.

Chapter 1642 A Lesson

"That was a mere suggestion on my part," said Linda hurriedly. "We also have other esteemed doctors in the research institute. I believe they will find a solution to this problem."

Linda had been abroad then, but when she returned to the research institute, she had heard all the gossip about the things Colby had done to Roxanne.

The last time Roxanne was rendered unconscious, it was Colby's fault.

I don't think Mr. Farwell is going to trust this guy. How on earth could I have made that suggestion, of all things?

Linda nearly burst into tears over her own stupidity.

Just as her mind was racing over how to remedy the situation, she heard Lucian's solemn reply. "I understand."

Linda was stunned.

He understands? What does he understand?

"Is there anything else?" asked Lucian coldly.

Linda quickly shook her head. "No. Please be at ease. I'm certain that plenty of other doctors are capable of doing what Dr. Galloway does. I'll liaise with experts from abroad and ask them to come up with something. Dr. Jarvis studied under Dr. Lambert, so we have a network to reach out to. I'm sure they will help!"

Lucian nodded in response. "I'll leave this to you, then. If they're able to help, I will be sure to reward you for your efforts when Roxanne recovers."

"This is what I should do," said Linda firmly.

After all, she had been working together with Roxanne since Roxanne went abroad.

To Linda, Roxanne was more than a leader. She saw Roxanne as a friend.

It was therefore fitting that she put some effort into Roxanne's care now that she was ill.

Lucian understood where Linda was coming from and thanked her again. "Regardless of what happens, I should thank you. If there's nothing else, I'll leave you to your work. I have other matters to attend to."

With that, Lucian turned on his heel and left.

After leaving the research institute, he sat in the car and began tapping the steering wheel lightly with his fingers. His eyes were filled with hesitation.

Colby Galloway... According to Linda, if this man can truly distinguish the properties of medicinal herbs and can find a way to cure Roxanne, then maybe I should pay him a visit after all.

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

When Lucien thought of this, his gaze quickly turned hostile. I don't know if I can hold back from tearing him to shreds with my bare hands if I see him again.

Lucien began to struggle with his hesitation and doubt.

After a certain amount of time, he finally managed to make up his mind. He slowly started the car and drove toward the prison on the outskirts of the city.

The most important thing now is for Roxanne to be cured. Even if it's only a small chance, I have to try!

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

To Linde, Roxanne was more than a leader. She saw Roxanne as a friend.

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

Lucian called a friend on the way and asked them to arrange a meeting as soon as possible.

When he arrived at the entrance to the prison, there were already people waiting to receive him.

"Mr. Farwell, we've brought out Mr. Galloway. He's waiting for you in the meeting room."

The prison warden seemed to be very respectful.

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

The pair stopped at the entrance of the meeting room.

Lucian glanced through the window. He could clearly see Colby sitting inside with his hair shaved down to an inch or so. Colby looked haggard as he sat in there listlessly.

Behind him was a prison warden standing not far from him.

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

After observing the situation in the room, Lucian strode in.

In the meeting room, Colby could feel nothing but suspicion in his heart.

He did not have friends or family.

Having been imprisoned for so long, no one had ever visited him.

Yet, he was suddenly ordered to meet someone without knowing what the meeting was for.

Roxanne's face flashed in the recesses of his mind.

He vehemently shut his eyes and opened them again. This time, the only thing he felt was self-loathing.

Chapter 1643 Hypocrite

"It's been a while, Dr. Galloway."

Lucian came in from the door, looking down at him from above.

Colby's expression changed suddenly. He looked at the door grimly when Lucian walked in.

"Lucian Farwell!" Colby glared at Lucian. "Why are you here? Did you come here to gloat? Don't think that just because Dr. Jarvis doesn't like me that she will be together with you! Deep down, you're nothing but trash to her!"

Colby had stopped having any access to information the day he went to prison.

Back then, Roxanne was still in conflict with Lucian.

Colby merely thought that Roxanne held a grudge because of what happened six years ago.

Displeasure flashed in Lucian's eyes, but he quickly suppressed it. He walked in slowly and pulled out a chair in front of Colby before taking a seat.

Colby's hands and feet were in cuffs. He was trapped behind the table, unable to move.

All he could do was glare daggers at Lucian from where he sat.

"If not for you, I wouldn't have ended up here! Yet, you still have the audacity to show up before me?"

Lucian frowned slightly, quite upset at what Colby said. However, he thought of the purpose behind his visit and chose to keep his anger in check.

"Dr. Galloway, there's no need for you to be so angry. I'm not here to laugh at you, nor am I here to pick a fight."

Lucian fixed his gaze pointedly at the man in front of him, trying to gauge the latter's trustworthiness.

Colby met Lucian's gaze and gradually furrowed his brows. His heart was filled with doubt.

Apart from that prior incident, Colby could not think of anything that could link him to Lucian.

After a long time, Lucian finally spoke once more. "Something happened to Roxanne."

Those words hit Colby like a bolt of lightning.

"What did you say?" His eyes were full of disbelief, and his face was contorted. "Was it you? You couldn't have her, and then you..."

Even though he had committed an atrocity toward Roxanne, it was merely an accident. In fact, he never intended for it to happen.

Besides, he would never allow anyone to hurt Roxanne.

When Lucian saw Colby's reaction, he decided to let his guard down a little. "If it were me, I wouldn't be here right now," said Lucian solemnly.

Colby went quiet for a while, contemplating the situation.

Very quickly, he arrived at a conclusion. "Was it Jack?"

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Apart from Jack, Colby could think of nobody else.

He deduced that Jack must have used traditional medicine on Roxanne.

Otherwise, why else would Lucian even think of coming to see him?

"I said this ages ago. He's not a good person, and you should keep Dr. Jarvis away from him! That man is a hypocrite! I could smell him from a mile away! His intentions toward Dr. Jarvis are far from innocent!" exclaimed Colby in a rage. "What did he do to Dr. Jarvis?"

Colby's obvious concern for Roxanne made Lucian feel very displeased. He was unhappy that this came from another man.

However, the thought of Roxanne lying helplessly on the hospital bed forced Lucian to suppress his anger.

The irony was that Lucian did consider himself quite lucky.

Since Colby reacted so strongly, it shows that he still cares about Roxanne. That also means he'll do his best to treat her!

At the thought of this, Lucian recounted the story of Roxanne's drugging to Colby.

"Jack drugged her by burning a herb and letting her inhale it. The drug took effect last evening, and Roxanne has been unconscious ever since."

Chapter 1644 Obligated To Do

At the mention of Roxanne's condition, the hostility that radiated off Colby gradually subsided.

"The experts I've hired are speculating that Jack used a specific herb, but they cannot determine exactly which medicinal herb it is," said Lucian.

Colby noticed one minor detail. "Did you ask Jack?"

How else could Lucian have known so much about the nature of the drug?

Lucian nodded.

"I think Jack won't give in and save Dr. Jarvis so easily!" scoffed Colby. "He must've come up with a demand so unreasonable that you're not willing to follow through, even for her sake. That's why you thought of me." Having said this, Colby leaned back in his

chair. "If your love for Dr. Jarvis only extends that far, then I have no reason to help you. Surely you're aware that we are rivals competing for her affection, Mr. Farwell?"

Lucian furrowed his brows as he said, "If he had made demands, I would have complied with them. However, Jack is deliberately stalling for time with me. I can't wait any longer!"

What Lucian meant was that Jack had never made any demands in the first place. All he was doing was toying with Lucian using Roxanne's life as bait.

Colby raised a brow and finally sat up straight again. "That's because he's a blasted hypocrite. Of course, we can't count on him!"

After speaking, Colby narrowed his eyes and fell into deep thought.

"Since the drug was administered through breathing, then how did Jack leave the room unscathed when he was in the same place as Dr. Jarvis? He must've ingested an antidote prior to the meeting. I'm guessing that the antidote is only effective for a limited time. Otherwise, Jack would've been affected by the drug as well after prolonged exposure to it."

This conjecture was consistent with what the researchers and experts had raised, but somehow, Colby was more observant.

It was only then that Lucian finally believed why Linda said that Colby had an extra edge when it came to such matters.

Colby was quickly immersed in his own thoughts. He mumbled the names of a few medicinal herbs and tried to determine if they were possible antidotes. In seconds, he could visualize if they were correct or not.

Lucian, on the other hand, had no experience in this field. All he could do was wait for an outcome with bated breath.

After a while, Colby's expression turned unsightly as he said, "There are hundreds of medicinal herbs with varying properties. If you're not careful, you can accidentally choose herbs that are in a state of flux, constantly enhancing and inhibiting the other. I need to be very cautious. For the time being, I'm unable to be certain."

Lucian's expression grew even more grim.

"But since Jack likely has something he wants in exchange, I don't think the efficacy of the drug is virulent. For now, Dr. Jarvis will be fine. Give me two days. In two days' time, come and see me again," Colby added.

Since Colby had a certain understanding of Jack and knowledge of medicinal herbs, he was still confident that a solution could be found.

Two days?

Lucian was not sure if he could wait that long.

However, all he could do was agree since there was no other way.

"I understand. Thank you, Dr. Galloway," said Lucian.

Colby nodded, but there was something on his mind.

Just as Lucian was about to turn and leave, he stopped him in his tracks. "Mr. Farwell?"

Lucian stopped and turned to face Colby. "Is there anything else, Dr. Galloway?"

Colby gave him the once over, and his gaze rested firmly on Lucian's face.

He thought about how excessive his actions had been toward Roxanne and how furious Lucian had been at the time.

If anything, Colby assumed Lucian would have hated him to the core.

Regarding his willingness to help, Lucian could have easily framed it as something he was obliged to do.

However, he never imagined Lucian to be so courteous.

This came as a surprise to him.

Chapter 1645 What On Earth Is This About

After scrutinizing Lucian for a while to ensure he wasn't faking gratitude, Colby felt a stir of emotions.

"What's your relationship with Dr. Jarvis now?" he blurted out.

Upon hearing that, Lucian suddenly recalled how Colby had mocked him when he first showed up.

Gosh. I was so worried about Roxanne that I completely forgot his words. I doubt I would've remembered them if he hadn't asked that question.

"She and I are together, just like you've guessed," Lucian answered truthfully, his brows furrowed ever so slightly. "I've already proposed to her, and we'll hold the wedding once she's woken up!"

Technically, Roxanne hasn't agreed to my proposal, and it's also highly probable that she might turn me down... Nevertheless, I'll do everything I can to make her say yes! I don't want to experience the torment of losing her again!

A glimmer of surprise instantly flashed across Colby's eyes.

However, when he thought back to Lucian's earlier attitude, a mix of relief and bitterness washed over him. "Of course. Of the three of us, you've always had the best chance of winning her heart."

After all, neither Jack nor I could love Roxanne without any agenda. Lucian's different from us, though. He already has ample power and wealth, so his love for Roxanne is undeniably pure and free of ulterior motives.

Feeling somewhat perplexed by Colby's sudden change in demeanor, Lucian stood rooted to the spot and stared silently.

Seconds later, Colby lowered his gaze in defeat. "I can feel that Dr. Jarvis has always cared a lot about you, except she's never wanted to admit her feelings. I, on the other hand, had also chosen to lie to myself. In all honesty, you're the only one she's ever loved. Whether it's six years ago or now, her love for you has never changed."

Lucian was overjoyed, but it wasn't long before he narrowed his eyes, seemingly having thought of something.

Wait a minute... Six years ago? If it's true that Roxanne hasn't stopped loving me, then what's the deal with Archie and Benny?

"Even though Dr. Jarvis kept lying to herself, those two kids have always been on your side," Colby added with a bitter chuckle. "The bond of the blood sure is astonishing. The two boys had never met you before, yet they were still naturally drawn to you."

As it turned out, Roxanne was already pregnant when she and Colby first met at Harvey's research institute.

He was very clear about Archie and Benny's family background, so when he returned home and saw how well the boys were getting along with Lucian, he couldn't help but feel a sense of crisis.

Lucian's frown deepened as he grew increasingly shocked. "What did you say? What's this about the bond of the blood?"

This time around, it was Colby's turn to be surprised. "Huh? Don't you know?"

Lucian shook his head while images of Archie's and Benny's faces continuously popped into his mind.

Are those two boys really Roxanne's and mine? Why hasn't she ever said a word about it? Then again, if they aren't my kids, why do I always feel so close and comfortable around them? I used to think it was only because the boys were highly likable, but looking back at it, I don't remember ever losing my temper when they and Roxanne shunned me. It's almost as if I treat them the way I treat Essie. They're all equally important to me...

The more Lucian tried to piece everything together, the more suspicions he had about Archie and Benny.

More importantly, they claimed that their father has never appeared, and Roxanne forbids them from bringing the topic up too...

With that, Lucian recomposed himself and shot a stern look at Colby. "Tell me. What on earth is this about?"

Chapter 1646 They Are Your Children

"Oh, come on. Did you honestly think Dr. Jarvis had Archie and Benny with another man?" Colby said, clearly amused by Lucian's reaction.

Of course, Colby had hit the nail on the head, and the latter's face instantly darkened.

The next second, Colby frowned and glanced at the man. "I'm suddenly regretting my decision... How did Dr. Jarvis agree to be with you when you still refuse to believe in her?"

After six long years, I know better than anyone else how Roxanne rejects other men. I can even confidently say that she wouldn't bother interacting with us if it weren't for our work in the medical field. However, Lucian is still under the impression that she bore children with another man! What a joke!

Even though Colby hadn't said anything, the silence was enough of a statement.

By then, Lucian's expression had gotten even gloomier.

For some reason, he could begin to see the facial similarities between him and the boys, but then again, could that merely be the power of suggestion?

Thankfully, Colby decided to face reality and tell Lucian the truth. "Those two boys are your children with Dr. Jarvis. Why else do you think they're so close to you? However,

judging by your reaction, I suppose she hasn't broken the news to you. As for why she hasn't done so, I assume she still doesn't trust you enough. It's just like how you don't fully trust her..."

With that, Colby let out a derisive snort. "Ha! You aren't all that impressive after all, Mr. Farwell!"

The veins in Lucian's forehead bulged as he remained in shock. "Do you have evidence that Archie and Benny are my sons?"

I remember Roxanne mentioning that Archie and Benny are a year younger than Essie! Wait... Has she been lying to me since then?

"I've been working with Dr. Jarvis since the first year she went abroad. When it comes to the timing of her pregnancy or the men she had had contact with, I'm the one who knows best! There's no doubt that you're the boys' father!" Colby snapped.

Those words hit Lucian like a bolt of lightning, and for a moment, he was stupefied.

Archie and Benny are mine, huh? My goodness. Should I feel happy or sad? I'm overjoyed that Roxanne has never hooked up with other men and that the two boys are my sons. At the same time, I can't believe she's been hiding such a massive secret from me! Am I that unreliable to her? Why else would she want to hide the boys' parentage from me? I can understand if she hid it from me when we weren't together, but our relationship has progressed so much. Why didn't she tell me the truth?

Unfortunately, Colby took Lucian's silence as a sign that the latter still had doubts. He said coldly, "If you don't believe me, you can always do a paternity test, Mr. Farwell. In any case, I don't have a reason to lie to you. What good would I get out of it? I can't believe you're so paranoid... No wonder Dr. Jarvis doesn't want to tell you the truth!"

Upon hearing that, Lucian finally snapped out of his daze and tucked his complicated ball of emotions away. His voice, however, still gave away how anxious he was.

"Thank you for your concern, Dr. Galloway, but I think I'll confirm it with Roxanne. For now, it'd be best for everyone if you concentrated on her illness instead. After all, none of us knows how much longer she can wait."

Colby's gaze flickered as he was reminded of Roxanne's condition. Having lost his mood to fight, he lowered his head and fell silent.

With that, Lucian shot him an unfathomable look and strode off.

Chapter 1647 Someone I Cannot Have

After leaving the prison, Lucian returned to his car with a heavy heart.

Roxanne's condition had already left him feeling suffocated, and his conversation with Colby didn't help either.

In fact, he was even more dumbfounded than ever.

Now that I think of it, Roxanne probably distanced herself from me on several occasions because I was getting too close to the boys. Was she afraid that I'd find out about their background? Or was she worried I'd marry Aubree and fight for custody of the kids? Argh! What is it exactly...

Lucian's mind was a tangled mess, and no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't figure out why Roxanne did what she did.

Eventually, he had no choice but to set the matter aside.

If I want to know her reasons, I can always ask her when she's awake. The top priority now is to get her out of the coma!

Back at Damaris Group, Jack returned to his office after getting someone to send Hector away.

Surprisingly, Lucian's hardball tactics from that afternoon had worked their magic.

Even though Jack's expression remained impassive, he quickly instructed his assistant, Kevin, to prepare a list of Farwell Group's subsidiaries.

Come to think of it, Farwell Group's subsidiaries do have more room for development than the research institute and pharmaceuticals. Why shouldn't I consider Lucian's offer when the main thing I'm after is money?

As it turned out, Farwell Group had almost a hundred subsidiaries, but Kevin did an excellent job sorting them out and listing all the details.

With that, Jack began reading through and making a careful selection.

After three long hours, he finally settled on the most promising companies and turned to Kevin, looking very proud of himself. "Take a look. What do you think of these ten companies?"

Kevin couldn't help but wonder if he had misheard the number, but upon going through the document, he was shocked to see that his boss wasn't lying about the ten companies.

Oh my! B-But... These are ten of the most profitable subsidiaries of Farwell Group! Any one of them will be enough to support Damaris Group's expenses, yet Mr. Damaris is asking for ten!

By then, Kevin could feel his hands shaking. “M-Mr. Damaris, isn’t this a little too much? Mr. Farwell is no pushover. There’s no way he’d agree to such an unreasonable demand.”

For all we know, this might even piss Mr. Farwell off. When that happens, Damaris Group will be doomed...

Jack instantly shot his assistant a glare. “How short-sighted! You’re still young, for goodness’ sake. Why do you have the same view as that old geezer?”

After hearing how rudely Jack referred to Hector, Kevin lowered his head in fear, not daring to answer.

“If we want to expand Damaris Group, we’d need large sums of capital. Since Roxanne’s life is now in my hands, Lucian will pay any amount of money for me to save her! I’m only asking for ten companies. Is that such a big deal to the powerful Farwell Group?” Jack bellowed, his eyes burning with desire.

That assurance, however, did little to allay Kevin’s fears.

So... Mr. Damaris wants to play mind games with Mr. Farwell. Then again, Mr. Farwell is not one to be underestimated. After all, he single-handedly developed Farwell Group to its current state. Can Mr. Damaris really beat him?

“Other than these ten companies, Roxanne’s research institute and all the new medicines developed by it will also be mine!” Jack exclaimed. “As for Roxanne...”

Kevin’s heart skipped a beat.

“If I can’t have her, why should anyone else be able to?” Jack continued, his face cold and unfeeling. “I want them to know the consequences of going against me!”

There was no knowing what was on Jack’s mind. Nevertheless, his spine-chilling smile frightened Kevin so much that the latter looked away in fear.

Chapter 1648 I Can Give Them Away

Seconds later, Jack’s gaze darkened as he turned to his assistant. “Call Lucian and arrange a meeting with him tonight!”

Kevin nodded without hesitation, grateful that he could finally leave the scary atmosphere in the office to make the call.

However, just as Kevin was about to take his leave, Jack’s voice boomed out. “Stop right there! You can make the call here!”

I want to hear Lucian giving in to my demands!

With his head still hung low, Kevin shuddered and hastily fished out his phone to call Lucian.

Fortunately, the call got through after just a few rings.

“Hello, Mr. Farwell. I’m Mr. Damaris’ assistant,” Kevin greeted.

On the other end, an inscrutable Lucian stopped the car by the road and held the phone to his ear. “Has Jack Damaris made a decision?”

Kevin had put his phone on speaker so Jack could hear the conversation clearly in the silent office.

Alas, the latter’s expression turned grim when he heard Lucian addressing him by his full name.

Kevin tensed up at the sight of his boss’ reaction and knew he’d have to proceed with caution. “Mr. Damaris would like to meet up with you tonight. I’ll text you the time and location in a bit. Is that okay?”

“Sure,” Lucian replied without hesitation.

Hmm. I thought Jack would try to stall this as much as possible, but now that he wishes to hold the discussion, I’m more than happy to abide! Furthermore, I’m also curious why he has dragged this out for so long. What does he want exactly?

Kevin ended the call at Jack’s instruction and quickly booked a hotel’s private dining room for the meeting. With that, he texted the details to Lucian as promised.

Instead of replying to the text, Lucian started his engine and drove straight to the hotel.

At nine o’clock that night, the two men appeared at the hotel entrance almost simultaneously.

“You sure are punctual, Mr. Farwell!” Jack said smilingly and almost with a hint of flattery.

Lucian, on the contrary, maintained his icy-cold expression and strode into the hotel without a word.

Jack glowered at the man’s retreating figure, but within seconds, a smile was back on his face.

"You won't be this smug much longer, Lucian Farwell!" Jack muttered to himself before entering the hotel.

By the time he walked up the stairs, Lucian had already made himself comfortable in the room.

Grinning, Jack sat opposite him and instructed Kevin to have the hotel staff serve the food.

"No, thanks. I'm not here to have dinner with you," Lucian said impassively. "Go on and tell me what you want, Mr. Damaris."

In response, Jack politely called for Kevin and gestured for the necessary documents.

Without further ado, the latter pulled out a folder and handed it over.

"Take a look at this, Mr. Farwell," Jack urged as he slid the folder toward Lucian. "These are the ten Farwell Group subsidiaries that I've painstakingly selected. I wonder if you'd be willing to part with them."

To his surprise, Lucian didn't even bother flipping through the documents. He merely glanced at the cover and nodded his acknowledgment. "It's an honor for these companies to have you take a liking to them, Mr. Damaris."

Jack scrutinized Lucian's expression and decided to push his luck. "In that case, I'd like to buy all the shares of these ten companies at half the market price. Would you be okay with that, too, Mr. Farwell?"

"If you like, I can even give them to you for free, Mr. Damaris," Lucian replied as he stared at Jack.

It doesn't take a genius to see how ambitious Jack is. The ten companies can't be the only things he wants! He only made the previous requests to test how far I was willing to go...

With that thought in mind, Lucian turned grim and steeled himself for what was to follow.

Chapter 1649 What Is This Attitude

"Do you have any other requests, Mr. Damaris?" Lucian asked when Jack did not reply.

Upon hearing that, Jack pretended to be puzzled and asked, "Am I that insatiable in your eyes, Mr. Farwell?"

Lucian responded in the same manner, "Are you not? If you have no other requests, I'll sign the transfer agreement right now."

There was a brief moment of silence in the private room.

A while later, Jack smiled and clapped his hands. "As expected of Mr. Farwell. You are a smart man. It's always a pleasure to talk business with someone like you."

Lucian remained unfazed as he stared at Jack coldly. "I don't have time to waste on you. Get to the point."

Jack stopped clapping and replied icily, "I won't beat around the bush then. I want Farwell Group and Queen Group to give up their collaborations with the research institute. My newly established company will step in and take over. I'll sign a long-term contract with the research institute so all their future achievements will be shared with my company."

He pretended to be generous and added, "Of course, I'm not that greedy either. My company will share half the profits from the sales of the medication with the research institute. I won't let their efforts go to waste."

Lucian shuddered in disgust when he saw the smug look on Jack's face. He wanted nothing more than to destroy the person before him.

Yet when he thought of Roxanne, he had no choice but to swallow his anger.

"I can't make any decisions for the research institute, but I can promise you that Farwell Group and Queen Group will announce their termination of the contract with the research institute starting tomorrow. As for the other matters, you'd have to wait for Roxanne to wake up to discuss them with her." Lucian tried his best to sound calm.

Jack already expected Lucian to say that and did not press further. Instead, he sighed and said, "Mr. Farwell, I underestimated your love for Ms. Jarvis. I can't believe you agreed to my requests without any hesitation."

He then changed his tone. In a deliberately vague manner, he asked, "But I do want to know one thing. Would you agree to anything I asked for?"

In other words, he had more demands.

Lucian scrunched his eyebrows, and his expression turned grim. "What else do you want?"

Jack replied, "I want you to find another woman and marry her before Roxanne wakes up. Plus, you need to announce this to the public and make sure that it is the first thing Roxanne hears of when she wakes up!"

As if he still had not had enough of pushing Lucian's buttons, he added, "As long as you agree to never be with Roxanne, I promise to wake her up!"

Lucian was furious and exuded a murderous aura.

Sensing the change in Lucian's attitude, Jack sighed. "Mr. Farwell, just what is this attitude you're giving me? Don't you want to save Ms. Jarvis?"

"Mr. Damaris, I advise you not to overstep your boundaries," Lucian warned as he tried to suppress his anger.

Jack narrowed his eyes. "Have you not noticed, Mr. Farwell? This is my main request. Since I can't have Ms. Jarvis, then I won't let other men have her!"

In this world, Roxanne can only be with me! There can be no other men!

"Think about it, Mr. Farwell. Ms. Jarvis and I are both doctors and have a lot in common. Only we can help each other! As long as she's with me, she'll be able to reach her full potential!"

Jack got more enthusiastic the more he talked. He was exhilarated when he saw Lucian grow angry but was helpless to do anything about it.

Chapter 1650 Three Days

Jack was full of confidence as he used Roxanne's life as a bargaining tool.

If Lucian wanted to save Roxanne, he would have to agree to Jack's requests.

If that were the case, with time, the Damaris family would not only be known as a prestigious medical family but could also be compared to the Farwell family.

This is the Damaris Group that I've always imagined it to be!

Lucian was not the only one who could expand the influence of his company with his own ability. Jack could also make Damaris Group undergo drastic changes.

"Three days." Jack held out three fingers. "I'll give you three days. I hope you'll give me a satisfactory answer by then. I only have three requests, and you have to agree to all of them."

He shot a triumphant look at the person before him, as though he could already see his victory.

Lucian balled his hands into fists as his tone turned ice cold. "What if I don't agree to them? What will you do, Mr. Damaris? Are you so sure that you're the only one who has the antidote to the poison?"

Jack seemed to take Lucian's words as a joke and started laughing before he regained his composure and replied, "Of course! My poison is created from a mix of the Four Peculiar Poisons! No one will be able to create the antidote! I'm afraid those idiots won't even be able to guess the medicinal herbs I used!"

He acted kind and reminded him, "I'd advise you not to do anything pointless. There are so many medicinal herbs in the world. There's a possibility that those idiots would use medicinal herbs that contradict the ones I used. By then, I won't have any say in Ms. Jarvis' life or death!"

Lucian pressed on, "Mr. Damaris, you were the one who poisoned Roxanne. Did you forget what happened with Colby? Do you want to become like him and stay in jail for a few years before you come to a realization and regret it?"

Jack stared at him in disdain. "That idiot, Colby, was caught because you found dirt on him. He had no choice but to admit to his crimes. It serves him right to be jailed."

Lucian asked in a deep voice, "Are you that certain I won't find dirt on you, Mr. Damaris? By then, even if you don't want to save her, there'll be someone to force you to do it!"

Jack was confident in himself. "Mr. Farwell, aren't you too confident? Talk to me about all this when you actually find evidence!"

He had been in the medical field for many years. Naturally, he knew how great his poisoning tactics were.

Forget about Lucian. Even if he asked Grandpa to come, it would be a waste of time!

He had just recently developed that essential oil.

Lucian's eyes darkened when he saw how confident Jack was. He clenched his teeth and suppressed his urge to beat the latter up.

Jack crossed his legs and rested an arm on the back of the chair as he narrowed his eyes at Lucian. "I'll give you three days. If you think that's too long, how about one day? That'll be just right since it'll be the same as the time you gave me to think."

Lucian met his gaze. He had regained his composure and calmly replied, "Three days. I'll give you an answer after three days."

Colby still needed time. Lucian could not bear to act rashly.

Jack chuckled and held out his hand. "Please leave then, Mr. Farwell."

I thought Lucian was tough, but looking at him now, he's not that impressive after all!

Lucian was expressionless as he got up and left the private room of the hotel.

After watching Lucian leave the private room, Jack's assistant, Kevin, carefully reported Roxanne's situation.

"Ms. Jarvis is still unconscious. Mr. Farwell found many famous doctors to diagnose her, but until now, they still have no leads."

Jack was not surprised. "I've already said that he can only beg me to save her!"

He then pretended to be disappointed and sighed as he said, "Roxanne is so ungrateful. If she had only agreed to be with me, then she wouldn't have had to go through all this. What a pity."