

Mission To Remarry Chapter 1651-1682

Chapter 1651 When Is Mommy Coming Home

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Benny responded cutely, "Okay."

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Daddy!”

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

Catalina was worried and hurried to follow behind them.

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

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

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

“Daddy, are you very busy? Did you eat dinner yet?”

“Daddy, I’m hungry. Let’s go in quickly and eat dinner!”

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

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

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

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

However, there was no news from her this time.

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

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

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

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

Sure enough, the children were not suspicious of him.

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

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

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

"When is Mommy coming home?"

Lucian was rendered speechless.

Chapter 1652 Be Good And Stay Home

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Daddy, did something happen at the company?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

Archie and Benny hugged him too.

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

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

Chapter 1653 Down In The Dumps

Just then, Lucian received a call from Madilyn.

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

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

After saying that, she sighed helplessly.

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

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

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

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

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

Madilyn murmured in acknowledgment.

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

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

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

At that moment, it was late at night.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1654 Created An Opportunity

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

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

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

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

"Something has happened to Roxanne."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Lucian thanked him in a hoarse voice, “Thank you.”

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

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

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

Lucian merely heaved a long sigh without responding to that.

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

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

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

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

“Hopefully, that’s true.”

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

Witnessing that, Jonathan was shocked to the core.

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

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

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

At that thought, Jonathan inexorably felt sorry for him.

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

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

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

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

Following that, Jonathan regarded him in puzzlement.

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

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

Chapter 1655 Suffer Such A Tragedy

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

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

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

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

"Has he lost his mind?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

After the initial relief, she inexorably started worrying.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Lucian nodded wordlessly before leaving.

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

Chapter 1656 That Man Is Capable

"Have you heard it all?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Hearing that, Frieda bobbed her head hesitantly.

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

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

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

Jonathan stared at her for a long time.

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

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

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

“You naturally have your own connections,” Jonathan drawled expressionlessly.

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

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

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

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

No sooner had his words fallen than Frieda’s expression changed drastically. “I—”

Unfortunately, Jonathan cut her off coldly.

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

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

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

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

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

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

“No matter what you’ve done to Dr. Jarvis with Aubree in the past, this is the best chance for you to make amends for your mistakes. As that man was capable of sending Aubree away right under the Farwell family’s noses, he undoubtedly has some

impressive connections. Perhaps he knows someone who can help Dr. Jarvis,” he urged.

Chapter 1657 Regarding Himself Far Too Highly

A flash of hesitation flittered across Frieda’s eyes.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Shawn’s voice was incredibly suggestive.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

What? Something has happened to Roxanne?

In a flash, Shawn's expression turned frosty.

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

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

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

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

Shawn snorted disdainfully.

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

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

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

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

Frieda acquiesced softly.

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

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

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

Unbidden, Frieda's heart skipped a beat. "Yeah. Just tell me the time."

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

Chapter 1658 Emergency Treatment

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

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

Still, Madilyn was unwilling to give up.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The experts followed her and came in one after another.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Roxanne..."

Madilyn's eyes turned red with tears.

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1659 How Much Pain

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

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

“Mr. Farwell...”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The experts were all drenched in sweat and totally drained.

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

With that, only three people were left.

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

While Madilyn and Lucian watched her, they felt heartbroken.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1660 See You Being Alive

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

He wanted Jack to end up much worse than Colby.

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

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

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

Maybe he wants to tell Roxanne something in private.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1661 High And Mighty

Early the next morning, Frieda hurried to the airport.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Moreover, Shawn clearly treated him with high regard.

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

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

Frieda's smile stiffened at that.

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

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

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

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

"I understand, Old Mr. Lomax."

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

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

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

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

After all, Peregrine was indeed a capable man.

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1662 Get Her To Introduce You

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

She was trying to get in his good books.

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

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

Frieda was left in a state of awkward silence.

None of them uttered a single word throughout the journey.

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

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

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

Frieda and Shawn followed behind.

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

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

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

Hearing his words, Frieda forced a smile.

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

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

The elderly man nodded without expressing any opinion.

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

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

Chapter 1663 Repay Your Kindness Generously

Frieda returned to the Queen residence right away.

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

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

In short, not one of them accepted the invitation.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Frieda returned to the Queen residence right away.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Jonathan immediately called Lucian and told him the good news.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Jonathan immediately called Lucien and told him the good news.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1664 The Four Peculiar Poisons

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

Jonathan quickly greeted, "Old Mr. Lomax."

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

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

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

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

With that, he strode forward to lead the way.

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

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

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

Lucian was already waiting downstairs.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Peregrine was impressed by Lucian's decisive demeanor.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Peregrine narrowed his eyes as he went through the results.

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

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

Chapter 1665 Do Not Leave Us Hanging

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

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

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

In other words, Jack was still telling him nonsense.

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

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

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

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

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

No one dared to object to that.

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

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

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

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

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

Even Madilyn bobbed her head in agreement.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Still, they steeled themselves and went over to Peregrine.

Madilyn quietly stood at the side as well.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Peregrine stared at the doctors grimly.

Chapter 1666 Hang On

The crowd inhaled sharply as fear crept into their hearts.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The crowd inhaled sharply as fear crept into their hearts.

The other doctors kept their heads lowered.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

His words were respectful but assertive.

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

Lucian pursed his lips in silence.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1667 Disgusted

The look on Peregrine's face darkened.

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

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

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

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

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

Madilyn and Jonathan were taken aback.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

He dared not imagine what would happen three days later.

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1668 Who Discovered This

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

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

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

Lucian nodded. "How is she?"

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

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

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

It was only then that Lucian's gaze softened.

A moment's hesitation later, he walked in.

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

Peregrine's words weighed heavily on his heart.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Lucian nodded expressionlessly.

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

The pair met once again in the visiting room.

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

The pair sat across from one another in silence.

As the minutes passed, Lucian's heart sank.

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

The pair did not speak.

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

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

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

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

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

Lucian inclined his head as an affirmation of his summary.

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1669 Why Do You Say That

Old Mr. Lomax!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Colby grew frustrated.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1670 Nobody Was Good Enough For Her

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

It is a heavy price to pay.

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

He would sacrifice his marriage for Roxanne's safety.

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

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

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

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

Lucian furrowed his brows at those words.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Even I myself am far from worthy.

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

Chapter 1671 Did I Hear Him Right

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

However, it was too late for contrition.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Lucian nodded meaningfully at that.

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

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

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

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

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

Colby still had not regained his composure.

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

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

Chapter 1672 Not Slept In Two Days

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

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

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

Lucian inclined his head.

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

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

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

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

It was dusk when he arrived.

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

Still uneasy, Madilyn remained by Roxanne's bed.

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

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

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

After speaking, he observed Madilyn's expression.

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

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

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

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

At that, Madilyn finally nodded.

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

Lucian nodded.

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

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

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

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

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

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

At the same time, she felt thankful.

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

Chapter 1673 Searched The Library

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

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

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

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

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

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

Another sleepless night ensued.

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

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

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

It took a while before Jonathan answered.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1674 Business Trip

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

She hesitated to speak.

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

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

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

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

Madilyn and Lucian entered the ward one after the other.

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

Suddenly, Roxanne's phone rang.

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

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

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

That person was Lucian.

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

"Mommy!"

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

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

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

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

Hearing his voice, the kids exchanged glances in puzzlement.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1675 Do Not Have To Apologize

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

wake up soon, right?"

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

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

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

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

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

Tomorrow night?

Madilyn's heart clenched as she started dreading tomorrow.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1676 Giving Up On Himself

They both waited hopefully until the afternoon.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"I'm going to Jack"

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

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

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

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

Madilyn parted her lips, but she couldn't say anything to stop him from leaving. After all, she knew she would do the same if she were in his shoes.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

He was actually giving up on himself.

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

It was normal for Madilyn to lash out at them, and they understood her feelings well. They got back to work instantly.

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

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

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

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

Is accepting Jack's conditions the only way out?

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

Chapter 1677 Business Genius

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

"Who is this?" Jack's voice was dripping with arrogance and disdain.

Lucian responded calmly, "It's me, Lucian."

"Oh, it's you," Jack drawled in exaggeration as though he had just realized who it was.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Hearing that, Jack grew increasingly smug. "You're right, Mr.

Farwell. That was what I thought, too."

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

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

They agreed on the time and location before hanging up.

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

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

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

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

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

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

He spun on his heels and fled the office.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1678 Expert

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

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

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

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

Jack was inwardly displeased, and his smile was cold.

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

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

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

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

He retrieved a file and pushed it to Jack coolly.

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

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

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

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

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

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

deliver the antidote to you.”

Lucian’s gaze swept over him.

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

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

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

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

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

Comprehension dawned on Lucian.

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

Chapter 1679 High And Mighty

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

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

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

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

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

With that, he shot Lucian a provoking look.

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

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

“All right.” Lucian nodded calmly.

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

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

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

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

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

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

He then got up to leave.

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

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

"F*ck! F*ckhim!"

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

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

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

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

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

Another ruckus sounded in the room.

Jack would flip the table over if he could.

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1680 Marry Him As Soon As Possible

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

At seven that evening, Lucian's car rolled to a stop before the Farwell main residence. The house was brightly lit. Lucian sat in the car for a few minutes before eventually stepping out, his footsteps echoing loudly off the pavement.

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

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

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

Lucian nodded and headed into the mansion with him.

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

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

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

Lucian nodded and settled in the seat across from Sonya.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

They started arguing again and completely forgot about Lucian.

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

Silence fell after he said those words.

Both Sonya and Elias gazed at him in disbelief.

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

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

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

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

He had to seek his mother's help.

She had never liked Roxanne and would definitely look around for other suitable women.

Be it Elektra or another woman, he didn't mind, for they weren't Roxanne.

All he needed was a woman who would marry him as soon as possible.

Sonya and Elias shared a look before giving Lucian a pointed one.

They refused to believe that he would suddenly change his mind.

"So, you want to marry Elektra now? But what about Roxanne? I thought you were adamant about marrying her a while ago. And what about Essie?" Elias asked sternly.

Chapter 1681 Your Own Decision

Lucian's gaze darkened slightly when Elias mentioned Roxanne. However, he concealed it and recomposed himself before his parents noticed it. Lucian's gaze darkened slightly when Elias mentioned Roxanne. However, he concealed it and recomposed himself before his parents noticed it. "I'll ask Essie first. But if she wants to be with her mother, I won't stop her."

Lucian only mentioned his arrangement for Estella and said nothing about Roxanne.

Sonya felt even more incredulous when she heard that Lucian had even thought about whether he was going to keep Estella or let her go.

"What's with you today, Lucian? Are you feeling sick? Do you have a fever?" Sonya asked. Although I've never liked Roxanne, I know Lucian is obsessed with her. In fact, no one knows that better than me! I was prepared for a long battle. Why is he giving up so easily? Could this be a trick or something?

Lucian looked at her with a plain expression and asked in a deep voice, "Haven't you been wishing to see me marry another woman? Why are you reacting this way now that I'm giving in?"

Sonya was rendered speechless. Nonetheless, she still felt something was amiss, so she shot Elias a glance.

Elias looked at Lucian concernedly and asked, "Did something happen? Did you have a fight with Roxanne?"

That was what Elias had in mind because he couldn't think of another reason for his son's behavior.

That was what Elias had in mind because he couldn't think of another reason for his son's behavior.

Lucian didn't comment on that. Instead, he urged Sonya, "I don't have her contact, so please help me contact her and ask her to come over. Or maybe I can go over to look for her."

Sonya's eyes were filled with confusion.

"I'm only saying this tonight. After tonight, I might change my mind." Lucian turned to meet Sonya's gaze.

Sonya was still hesitating. It's true. I've always wanted him to marry someone else. However... something is definitely wrong with Lucian tonight.

"What happened, Lucian? Tell us. Even if I can't help you, maybe your dad can!" Sonya asked patiently because she wanted to get to the bottom of it.

Lucian's patience was running thin. He instantly put down his fork and said, "Since you're not going to help, I'll do it myself."

Sonya grew anxious when she saw him walking toward the door. She quickly agreed to it and said, "All right! I'll call Elektra and ask her to come over!"

With that, she whipped out her phone to ring Elektra.

The call got through after just a few rings.

With a scowl on her face, Sonya asked, "Are you free now, Elektra? You've been wanting to see Lucian ever since you came back, right? He's here with me now. Would you like to come over?"

That was the first time Sonya had asked to meet someone during dinner time.

Fortunately for Sonya, Elektra didn't mind one bit. In fact, Elektra was elated when she heard she could see Lucian. Needless to say, she agreed to go over.

Upon hanging up the phone, Sonya looked at Lucian helplessly and said, "Elektra said she's coming over. Sit down and have some food."

After saying that, she sighed worriedly. What exactly happened? Why did Lucian change so suddenly?

Lucian kept mum and sat in the same spot as before.

Sonya glanced at Lucian before shooting Elias a look. She knew Lucian wouldn't listen to whatever she had to say, so she hoped that Elias could get some answers out of Lucian.

To her dismay, Elias merely stared at Lucian with a grim expression and rose to his feet. "It's your decision, so I'm not going to intervene, but you have to be responsible for your own decision."

With that, he turned around and went upstairs.

Chapter 1682 Marriage Certificate

Lucian and Sonya sat in the living room and waited for Elektra.
Lucian and Sonya sat in the living room and waited for Elektra. Neither of them uttered a word to the other.

After some time, they heard noises coming from the door.

Sonya glanced at Lucian before standing up to greet the guest.

"Mrs. Farwell," the guest greeted.

An elegant woman was seen walking in through the main entrance. Not only did the woman have a nice smile, but she also had a gentle voice. In fact, she seemed like a cultured and educated girl.

In a dark green dress, Elektra was holding a white purse in one hand and Sonya's arm affectionately in the other.

Ever since she returned to the country, she had met up with Sonya a few times, so they were close.

Obviously, Sonya liked Elektra and thought Elektra would make a perfect daughter-in-law.

"I'm so sorry for asking to see you at such an odd time. Have you had your dinner?" Sonya asked with a smile.

Elektra returned with a smile of her own and replied, "It's all right. I'm on a diet. I don't eat at night."

The two of them entered the living room.

When Lucian heard them approaching, he rose to his feet and greeted the guest gentlemanly.

"It's been a while, Lucian. You look so mature now." Admiration flashed across Elektra's eyes when she saw Lucian.

They had parted when they were both still teenagers.

They had parted when they were both still teenagers.

Over the years, Elektra had seen Lucian on the television frequently, and she knew he had changed a lot.

However, only when she saw him in person did she realize how much he had changed.

Lucian politely reached out to shake her hand. "Indeed, it's been a while. You look prettier now."

Elektra smiled sheepishly in response.

Sonya had forgotten all about her bafflement from earlier on when she saw the two of them interacting harmoniously. With a smile, she said, "You guys talk, okay? I'll make some coffee."

She turned around and left to give them some privacy.

Elektra sat down on the couch next to Lucian and sized him up.

She had been spending time with Sonya over the past couple of days, so she had heard quite a bit about what was going on between Lucian and Roxanne. Now that I see him, it's really hard to imagine him doing those things for a woman. Besides, why is he seeing me? Is he not worried about Ms. Jarvis misunderstanding the situation?

At that moment, Elektra's gaze was filled with puzzlement.

"Do you have a boyfriend or someone you're into?" Lucian asked straightforwardly.

Elektra was dumbfounded when she heard the question, and she cast him a confused glance. Isn't that a private question? Why is Lucian asking me that the minute he sees me?

Upon seeing the earnest expression on Lucian's face, Elektra instinctively became serious as well. "N-No... What's up?"

"What do you think about me? If you don't mind, we can get our marriage certificates right away."

Elektra got even more confused. What's happening? We've only met each other, and he's already asking me to marry him. If I remember correctly, Sonya told me Lucian is in love with someone. If that's the case, why is he doing this? Besides, where are we supposed to go to get our marriage certificates at night?

"L-Lucian, have you been drinking? Do you know what you're talking about?" she asked.

With a straight face, Lucian answered, "I haven't been drinking."

Elektra could not wrap her head around it when she heard his answer.

In a deep voice, Lucian said, "That's the reason I asked to see you. You can give it some thought whether you want to marry me or not."