Mission To Remarry Chapter 898

"As long as I find a method effective, it isn't considered despicable," Lucian riposted coldly after a while, putting away the scrutiny in his eyes.

Her eyes flickering, Roxanne nodded self-deprecatingly. "Oh well, I'm not far-sighted enough."

Lucian stared at her thoughtfully.

Out of the blue, he offered in a much gentler tone than earlier, "If it's to your liking, I can retain you as the technical advisor of Herbscape Group."

Upon hearing that, Roxanne snapped her head around with a frown, meeting his gaze in puzzlement.

He was absolutely livid just now, but he's now extending me an olive branch in the blink of an eye. Is this considered... a chance for me to salvage things?

At that thought, mirth bubbled within her.

Meanwhile, Lucian's hand tightened around her wrist when he received no answer from her even after a long time had passed.

"Farwell Group can likewise give you the same resources as Damaris Group."

that the surrounding temperature was gradually dropping. Her heart

calming herself for a few seconds, she declined in feigned calmness, "No, thank you. There are many doctors far more

to be Herbscape Group's technical advisor back then because

anything to do with Damaris Group's project anymore if it ended up

other words, there was no need for her to get involved

Jack when given a choice between

that thought, a murderous rage enveloped him, and a storm brewed in his eyes. "What

brows furrowed. "There are some things Farwell Group

had her words fallen than the man suddenly drew

they were practically standing toe

took a step

to the edge of the door by an inch. That single step placed her right against

and glanced at

she turned back again, Lucian had already stepped forward, bringing them so close that they could

panic, and she lifted her hands to push him away. "What are you doing? Let

effortlessly caught her outstretched

restrained both her hands and pinned them

a smoldering look