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Chapter 361 Not Worth A Mention

After a series of calls back and forth, the only knowledge the pair learned was how the partners truly felt and that somebody was complicating matters for them from the shadows.

However, no medical supplies was sent to the research until then.

In a panic, Roxanne thought of Larry as she remembered him mentioning during their last medical conference that he wished to establish himself in Chanaea and would likely stay in Horington.

With his reputation in the medical world and the standing of the Morrison family in Horington, Larry would undoubtedly have connections.

A dash of hope lifted Roxanne's spirits by that thought. "I'm going to call a friend," she said to Colby, before getting her phone to give Larry a call.

The other end picked up almost immediately. "What can I do for you, Roxanne?" came Larry's deep voice.

Roxanne froze for several moments as she realized that throughout their acquaintance, she had always asked Larry for help. Suddenly, she felt too embarrassed to speak.

Larry sensed her reticence from the other end and frowned in puzzlement. "Roxanne? Is there anything I can help you with?"

"Do you have any medicinal herb suppliers you're on good terms with in Horington, Larry?" Roxanne asked rather abashedly. "Could you introduce them to me?"

Larry agreed to it without a moment's thought, nor did he ask her why she wanted medicinal herb suppliers. "No problem," he replied. "I'll make a few calls and let you know soon."

Roxanne did not expect him to agree so rapidly. "Thank you, Larry," she said appreciatively after several seconds of startled silence. "I'll await the good news, then." She detected Larry's displeasure when he next spoke. "Why are you so courteous with me? You have saved my parents' lives. This small favor I'm doing you cannot compare to the debt we owe you. Even if I dared to accept your thanks, my parents would never agree to it."

Roxanne smiled and took back her words. "All right. I'll await your good news."

Larry assured her she would before hanging up.

Colby gazed at Roxanne in confusion in the office as he did not know who it was she had spoken to on the phone. He thought it sounded like somebody important.

Besides, Roxanne's expression became more at ease after the phone call.

"Is he... trustworthy, Dr. Jarvis?" asked Colby in an uncertain tone.

Roxanne nodded. "He is Larry Morrison, a senior I've met abroad. You must have heard of him."

"Him?" Colby was shocked.

Larry's name was known internationally by that point, especially amongst the younger

generation of medical practitioners. He was known as both a skilled doctor and a wealthy heir.

Roxanne not only knows him but also sounds like she is on good terms with him!

Colby felt a tinge of embarrassment.

Roxanne is a fantastic girl with her pick of deserving men around her. Compared to them, I am not even worth mentioning.

Colby made a promise to himself after he took that fact into consideration

I will make it in the medical world one day and become a man worthy of Roxanne!

Fraught with worry while she awaited Larry's reply, Roxanne was unaware of his sentiments.

She did not mention the incident of the research institute being subjected to sabotage to Larry as she did not know who was behind it.

I'm not sure if Larry can stand against them. It's better not to risk dragging him down.

Roxanne felt a tinge of fear at that thought.

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Chapter 362 A Sudden Strike

A good half an hour passed before Larry got back to her.

Almost immediately, Roxanne was there to pick up the very moment the phone screen lit up. "How did it go, Larry?" she asked anxiously.

Larry's tone sounded somewhat somber. "Discussions were going pretty well, that is, until I mentioned your research institute. It seemed to have altered their attitude completely."

Upon hearing that, Roxanne's eyes dimmed, and her lips curled up slightly into a soured expression. "I see. Sorry to trouble you. Going forward, please do not get yourself involved in this matter anymore. I'll figure out a way to resolve it myself.

She was concerned that Larry would also be marked should he continue to help her.

When her voice faded out, she heard Larry forward a query quite out of the blue, "What's going on between you and Mr. Farwell? He's the one who is responsible for this, isn't he?"

That unequivocally took Roxanne by surprise.

Lucian? Why would he want to do something like that, and how did Larry come to such conclusion?

With that in mind, Roxanne went on to ask, "Why would you say that? What does this have to do with Lucian?"

That yielded a frown from Larry. "You must have sensed that whoever is behind this must be out to get you."

Roxanne responded with a grunt. "I am aware of that, but... I can't think of any reason why Lucian could be driven to do something like this."

"I've been asking around. Farwell Group had secretly put out the word to all the major

suppliers, warning them that they would be setting themselves up against Farwell Group if they dared to collaborate with you,” a grim-faced Larry replied.

Hearing that brought out a look of astonishment in Roxanne’s eyes.

Beside her, Colby’s brows also creased up upon hearing that.

Farwell Group was behind this? But since when had they crossed paths with Farwell Group?

To be precise, when did Roxanne get so tangled up with Farwell Group to the point that they felt that they needed to devote that much effort toward dealing with her?

Colby suddenly thought of Aubree.

Even at that point, he still had no idea what enmity could have existed between Roxanne and that woman, so much so that the latter wanted to target them the way she did.

If memory serves, Ms. Pearson is openly known as Mr. Farwell’s fiancée. Could it be that Ms. Pearson is trying to rid herself of a potential rival?

Then again, it would not be likely, for they would have been able to sit there so leisurely had that been true.

For the life of him, Colby was simply unable to wrap his head around the matter.

Roxanne, though, had a good hunch of her own. “No. It wasn’t Lucian,” she calmly explained.

“Then who could it be?” Larry wore a solemn expression on his face.

“It doesn’t matter.” Roxanne twitched her lips. “You shouldn’t continue to get yourself involved in this anymore, I already feel bad enough about dragging the research institute into my personal issues, so I certainly don’t wish to end up dragging you down as well.”

Larry fell silent briefly before he sought clarification. “Does that mean to say that you’ve already figured out who is behind this? I’ve no problems about staying out of this, but I need to know whether he means to do you harm.”

After some consideration, Roxanne replied in earnest, “I think that the research institute was targeted because that person wants to drive me out of Horington. Well, don’t you worry. Worse come to worse, I’d just go back. I’m sure the situation with the research institute would eventually improve once I’m out of the picture.”

Larry scowled, but nevertheless agreed.

When she ended the call, Sonya’s poker face manifested inside of Roxanne’s head.

She could think of no one apart from the former inside Farwell Group who would treat her that way.

Roxanne’s brows shriveled into a taut furrow upon gaining that insight into the situation. She wondered what exactly had happened in the places beyond her peripheral range? Why did Sonya decide to strike against me all of a sudden?

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Chapter 363 Obviously Blowing Him Off Remembering their last meeting at the coffee shop, Sonya’s message was obvious. There would be consequences if she were to make any further contact with Lucian. I hadn’t actually met up with that man since that time. Roxanne had, in actuality, went as far as to make plans to relocate overseas with her children once her business in Chanaea was concluded. Hence, the timing of

Sonya's decision to strike at her now benefitted no one, not even Sonya herself. Roxanne's head was throbbing hard.

Somewhat vexed, she pulled out her handphone with the intention of calling Sonya up to question the latter.

After dialing her number several times, she received as many automated responses, making it apparent that she had been blacklisted. A dejected Roxanne switched off her phone and went over to Colby at the side.

"I'm sorry that the research institute has been affected because of my personal matters."

Having heard her phone conversation with Larry and the change in her demeanor afterward, Colby more or less got a clue as to what was going on.

Thus, he merely smiled genially.

"Well, it has already happened, so I think we should just focus on trying to come up with solutions"

Roxanne nodded in agreement. Then, the two unanimously thought about the Queen family. Previously, as repayment for Roxanne's help in curing Alfred, the Queen family had promised to provide the research institute with medicinal herb supplies. Once the Queen family were amendable, the other suppliers likewise followed suit, backtracking on what they said before and started approaching her to seek collaboration with them. The research institute had been working with a number of suppliers simultaneously.

Knowing well that those people were under duress from the Pearson family and had no choice but to comply, she held no ill feelings toward them.

Coincidentally, we did not source supplies from the Queen family in our latest round of acquisitions.

I wonder if they could have any surpluses to spare. The very thought of that filled Roxanne with a renewed sense of optimism.

"Check with Queen Group to see if they have the medicinal ingredients we need.

As we did not place an order earlier, I don't know whether there would be enough time for us to do so," Roxanne said.

Colby concurred, "My exact sentiments."

Following that, he pulled out his phone to ring up the person-in-charge over at Queen Group. The duo invariably started to worry when their call did not connect for a while. Roxanne nonetheless held on to a sliver of hope inside. Queen Group was a leader in the medical industry, and considering the good relations Queen Group enjoyed with Farwell Group, she was not convinced that Farwell Group would go as far as to threaten Queen Group as well.

More than that, she refused to believe Jonathan to be the sort who would go back on his word.

That phonecall, though, left her in a state of disquiet. An indeterminate amount of time passed before someone picked up from the other end. With his heart weighing heavily on him, Colby did his best to compose himself and greet the answerer cheerfully, "Hello, Mr. Tanner..." Before he could finish what he wanted to say, his counterpart gleefully cut him off, "Oh, Dr. Galloway.

We're in the middle of a meeting here, so we'll probably have to chat some other day.

Got to go now!" With that, he hung up without giving Colby any time to react. Hearing the frenzy of activity coming from the other end, Colby's expression grew solemn. Owing to Roxanne's successful treatment of Alfred, their research institute had been held in considerable esteem all the time.

Not once had they needed to deal with a situation like the one they were facing at the moment.

That person-in-charge was clearly blowing him off.

By refusing to offer us supplies, they must likewise be acting in accordance with Farwell Group's wishes. Even without hearing what was conveyed over the other end of the phone, it was apparent to Roxanne that Colby had barely said anything.

He certainly had not the time to bring up the issue concerning the supplies before his counterpart hung up on him.

Colby's expression was even more awful after he put down the phone, the sight left Roxanne disheartened as well.

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Chapter 364 It Is Too Personal "How did it go? Is Queen Group also going to withdraw from working with us?" Roxanne asked, frowning. With a grim expression, Colby nodded in acknowledgement. Usually gentlemanly and well-mannered, it was the first time he had ever worn such a grim expression on his face. Though Roxanne had no idea what he was told, she thought that it might have been the poor attitude of the person in

charge that got Colby so incensed. "It's not worth getting that worked up over this matter.

That being said, this is on me, so let me go figure out how to fix this myself," she smiled nonchalantly and offered some words of consolation. Colby, conversely, felt the whole ordeal to be unfair on Roxanne, as well as on the research institute.

"How could a big company like Queen Group not honor its promises?" Roxanne was slightly taken aback.

"Back then, there was not a single doctor who could do anything about Old Mr. Queen's condition, and it was only through your intervention that he was able to recover.

Acquisitions at half price was what the Queen family had promised.

So how can they just back out of it on a whim like that!" The more Colby thought about it, the more infuriated he became.

"I wouldn't have recommended for you to attend to him had I known that they are such ingrates!"

Such petulant utterances from Colby felt so completely out of character for him that Roxanne found them to be rather hilarious. "I must go and reason with them!" Slamming both hands on the table, Couch stood up from the couch.

Then, he strode forth toward the door. In his esteem, he considered himself to be quite familiar with the members of the Queen family when the Queen Group sought him out to treat Alfred.

So he was determined to speak up on Roxanne's behalf, no matter what. Stunned by his unexpected impulsiveness, Roxanne needed to take a moment.

When she came back around, she promptly got up to hold him back.

"Let's not act too rashly. Since it's the Farwell Group that's instigating this, getting confrontational with them probably isn't going to help. Just settle yourself down first." With that, she held Colby by the shoulders and reeled him back in from the door. Pushed back down onto his seat, a sullen-looking Colby could not help but ask, "Though I understand that it's a private matter, could I ask what exactly is your relationship with Lucian Farwell? Why would such a big company like theirs want to make things hard for a small research institute like ours?" Even though he had been acquainted with Roxanne for quite a while, he realized that he still knew next to nothing about her, even now. The realization that they had barely talked about anything else beyond work made

Colby feel increasingly disheartened. Roxanne, however, had no idea on what he had in mind.

Regardless, she was not keen on sharing her entanglement with Farwell Group.

The office subsequently fell into an abrupt silence.

Steadily calming himself, a frowning Colby became aware that he had reacted a little too strongly, and also, he might have been too intrusive with his line of questioning. "Forget it. I was being too emotional. You don't have to tell me anything if you're not comfortable sharing." Colby rescinded his gaze and massaged his own forehead in slight exasperation.

Roxanne pursed her lips apologetically.

"I'm sorry but I can't discuss this because it is too personal. But rest assured that I will resolve the problems that the research institute is currently facing."

Colby nodded in acknowledgement. "Things at Queen Group aren't as simple as you think they are. During the time while I was treating Old Mr. Queen, I was on relatively friendly terms with Mr. Queen, and Old Mr. Queen had also been rather nice to me. So, let me handle things with Queen Group. I'll be making a trip there in person shortly." Roxanne gave that some thought, then said, "Stay at the research institute. Please help to address the staff's concerns if they ask about the medicinal ingredients."

Colby assented.

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Chapter 365 All Thanks To You After they chatted a little longer, Roxanne called Jonathan on the phone. It did not take long for him to answer her call.

"Dr. Jarvis, is something the matter?" They had not contacted each other after Alfred's birthday banquet, so Jonathan was a little puzzled that she had suddenly called him. Roxanne played it cool and asked, "Is Old Mr. Queen at home? I was thinking of visiting to check on his condition and recovery progress."

Jonathan agreed immediately.

"That's so thoughtful of you.

He's at home, so come on over." After confirming that Alfred was home, Roxanne hung up, picked up her medical kit, and headed for the Queen residence. When she arrived at

the gates to the Queen residence, the butler was already waiting there. The butler greeted her respectfully when he saw her.

“Ms. Jarvis, Mr. Queen asked me to meet you here.

He’s waiting for you in the living room.” She nodded and followed the butler toward the mansion.

While walking, she pondered how to broach the subject with Jonathan later. Based on Queen Group’s relationship with Farwell Group, I don’t believe the former would get threatened by the latter.

However, the manager in charge of the medicinal herbs treated us like that...

Unless Sonya spoke to Jonathan about it personally, and he agreed. If that’s the case, I’m afraid whatever I say today will make any difference.

Anyway, that’s just my guess.

I’ll have to see what’s Jonathan’s attitude like later. She continued mulling over the matter and only slowly recollected herself upon approaching the mansion’s front doors.

By the time the doors opened, her expression was as calm and composed as usual. Jonathan was sitting on the couch and doing some work.

Knowing that Roxanne was coming to check on Alfred, he had deliberately rushed back from the office.

When he saw her walk in, he set aside the folder in his hands and rose to his feet to greet her.

“Dr. Jarvis, it’s been a while.”

Roxanne merely smiled calmly.

“Where’s Old Mr. Queen?” After motioning for the butler to serve the tea, Jonathan led her toward the back garden.

“Grandpa knows you’re coming and is already waiting outside.” Although Alfred’s body had recovered, he was very weak due to his age and the fact that he had been lying on the hospital bed for a long time.

He spent most of his time resting and had designated slots for rehabilitation every day.

It happened to be time for Alfred’s rehabilitation.

However, after learning that Roxanne was coming over, he asked the caregiver to leave him first.

He sat alone in the back garden, enjoying the warm sunlight while awaiting her arrival. As soon as Roxanne stepped through the doors, she spotted Alfred lounging in the sunlight.

There was a cane next to his chair, and he looked contented.

Seeing that scene, she felt much more relieved. Roxanne walked forward quietly.

Then, softly and cautiously, she said close to Alfred's ear, "Old Mr. Queen." Having waited for some time, Alfred ended up dozing off subconsciously.

He was still a little dazed when he heard Roxanne's voice, and it took him a while to return to his senses.

He smiled and nodded at her, saying, "Dr. Jarvis, you're here. Jonathan told me that you offered to check up on me. Thank you so much for still thinking about this old man here."

She smiled at him somewhat sheepishly, set down her medical kit, and proceeded to check Alfred's pulse.

After a thorough checkup, Roxanne straightened up and said, "His condition has improved and stabilized. Judging from his physical fitness level, he'll only need to rest for a while before making a full recovery."

Alfred beamed as he nodded.

"I've also felt my body gradually getting better.

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Chapter 366 What Went Wrong Roxanne chuckled without saying anything. Looking up at Jonathan standing opposite her, she said with a smile, "The reason for my visit this time is also because there's something I need Mr. Queen's help with."

Jonathan agreed readily.

"How can I be of help, Dr. Jarvis?" Just as she was about to respond, Alfred waved his large hand dismissively.

“Don’t talk about it here. Lunch should be ready by now. Why don’t you have lunch with us, Dr.Jarvis? The two of you can talk while you eat.” A torn expression flashed across Roxanne’s face upon hearing that.

Instead of saying that my visit here is to seek Jonathan’s help, it’d be more accurate to say I’m here to confront him.

But with Old Mr.Queen welcoming her so warmly, I don’t know if I’ll be able to bring myself to question Jonathan!

“Dr.Jarvis, you have made a trip all the way here, so stay and join us for a meal,” Jonathan chimed in too.

With that, he helped Alfred into the mansion. Roxanne had no choice but to follow them, abandoning the speech she had prepared in her head earlier. While sitting around the dining table, she was wondering how to bring up the matter when Alfred asked, “Dr.Jarvis, didn’t you say you needed Jonathan’s help with something? What is it?” Jonathan also turned to look at her. She hesitated briefly, then took a list of medicinal herbs from her bag and handed it to Jonathan.

“I’m not sure whether Queen Group still has these in stock.

Due to unforeseen circumstances, the supplier I work with can’t supply them to me at the moment.

Since I need them urgently, I had no choice but to come and ask for Mr.Queen’s help.” Jonathan took the list and furrowed his brows slightly after glancing through it.

“These are not very common medicinal herbs.

I recall we have some in the warehouse, but I don’t know whether they’ll be enough.” Roxanne heaved a sigh of relief at those words.

She was unsure whether it was because Alfred was right next to him, but Jonathan clearly appeared willing to help.

Well, it looks as though this will solve the urgent shortage at the research institute. “I don’t need too much.

I’ll also find a way to contact other suppliers.

After all, I didn’t place an order in advance, so the fact that you can supply me with some is already a pleasant surprise.” Jonathan nodded slightly.

“You’re more than welcome to make Queen Group your first choice whenever you have the medicinal herbs you need urgently in the future.

Since you cured my grandfather, we'll even give you top priority when allocating our supplies."

Roxanne promptly agreed.

"However, I'm not the person directly handling these matters.

You can just contact Rex Tanner.

He'll make the arrangements," Jonathan added. A troubled expression crossed Roxanne's face when she heard that.

Seeing that she did not say anything, Jonathan asked in confusion, "What's the matter? Is there a problem?" She hesitated for a moment before answering truthfully, "To be honest, I contacted Mr. Tanner before coming here. However, he made it sound as though... it'd be quite difficult. I thought that was your directive, which is why I came here personally."

But from the looks of it, he doesn't seem to know anything about the incident at all. Jonathan's brows knitted together tightly, and even Alfred looked a little grim. Jonathan had always instructed his subordinates to give precedence to Roxanne's research institute when it came to supplying the medicinal herbs. However, she ended up getting turned down by those in Queen Group. Hmm...

What went wrong? Returning to his senses, Jonathan turned to Roxanne with a grave expression.

"That's definitely not a directive from me.

The Queen family has a long legacy, and we're certainly capable of maintaining the basic courtesy of keeping our word.

Now that something like this has happened, there must've been a misunderstanding somewhere along the line.

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Chapter 367 Failing To Find A Way Out Alfred's expression was grim too.

Queen Group made a promise to an outsider because of him, but the promise couldn't be fulfilled.

I can't believe I'm encountering this at my age.

How humiliating! Besides, Roxanne was the one who saved my life!

“Find out who double-crossed me!” he declared furiously.

Seeing his fury, Roxanne immediately consoled him, “Old Mr. Queen, I’m relieved that it wasn’t your order. Don’t be mad, for I won’t blame you. I just want to know what happened.” Alfred took a few deep breaths to calm himself down before turning to Roxanne.

“Even if they ignore this matter, I shall give you an explanation! I’m still alive.

I shall find out who had the guts to ignore my order!” Roxanne bobbed her head profusely.

She was about to spill the truth about Farwell Group but changed her mind.

Looks like Farwell Group didn’t tell the Queen family about it.

At least Jonathan and Old Mr. Queen know nothing about it.

If I mention it right now, I’m afraid they will change their mind as they have to consider their relationship with Farwell Group.

Fortunately, I was tactful enough.

Moreover, Jonathan and Old Mr. Queen didn’t press on. Lunch wasn’t a pleasant affair because of the incident.

After lunch, Roxanne bade goodbye to them hastily and made a beeline for the research institute.

Colby had just walked out of the research facility when he spotted her.

He came over to her and asked, “What happened? What did the Queen family say?” Roxanne was much more relaxed then.

“It must be a misunderstanding. Mr. Queen promised to investigate the matter, so let’s wait for them. They will resume supplying us the medicinal herbs that we need after the investigation ends.”

Colby remained dubious.

“The investigation will take time. Aren’t you afraid it is just an excuse that they made up?”

Roxanne’s brows scrunched up in resignation.

“What else can we do? It’s too late to contact medicinal herb suppliers from other cities now.

We have no choice but to place our hope on Queen Group.

Even if Jonathan uses the investigation as an excuse, at least Old Mr. Queen trusts me.” Hearing that, Colby finally heaved a sigh of relief.

“If the investigation shows that it’s just a misunderstanding, that will be great.

If even Queen Group is threatened, then no medicinal herb supplier in Horington will dare to work with us.”

As Alfred had given them his word, they weren’t that anxious anymore. After greeting Colby, Roxanne went back to her office.

She shut the door behind her as her smile slipped from her lips.

Sonya wants me to leave Horington, but she doesn’t know I came to Horington for the research institute.

There’s no way I’ll allow the research institute to land in trouble because of me and leave Horington without looking back.

I’ve solved the medicinal herb supply problem for now.

What will Sonya do next? She has blocked my number, so I can’t even contact her to negotiate with her.

She was in a dilemma when Harvey’s call arrived.

Roxanne quickly composed herself and answered the call. “Roxanne, how are things going in Chanaea?” Harvey asked cheerfully.

“I’m waiting for your return. I’ve already prepared a project for you.” He assumed the research institute was doing well under Roxanne’s guidance, and it shouldn’t be difficult for her to hand over her work. Feeling guilty, Roxanne explained, “I’m sorry, Professor Lambert. Something unexpected happened in the research institute, so I can’t head back anytime soon.”

Harvey frowned.

“Do you need my help?”

Roxanne shook her head.

“It’s all right. I can deal with it. I’ll contact you after the matter is resolved.” Harvey knew her well, so he didn’t press on after hearing her words.

He exchanged pleasantries with her and cut the line.

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Chapter 368 Cancel The Collaboration

Back at the Queen residence, Alfred wore an ugly scowl after Roxanne left.

The caregiver came to bring him out for his daily exercise, but Alfred snapped, “I won’t be exercising today. You can leave now.”

With that said, he turned to Jonathan and demanded, “You promised to collaborate with Dr. Jarvis’ research institute, but why is this happening? You didn’t even realize it until Dr. Jarvis showed up earlier. What if Dr. Jarvis didn’t come to demand an explanation? Is Queen Group going to be known for not keeping its word?”

Jonathan bowed respectfully and allowed Alfred to yell at him. When Alfred was done talking, he parted his lips and admitted his mistake. “Grandpa, it was my negligence. I shall start an investigation now and give Dr. Jarvis an explanation. Queen Group’s reputation won’t be affected!”

Alfred banged his cane on the ground angrily. “Investigate it now! I shall investigate alongside you to find out who the culprit is. We can’t let one bad apple spoil the whole bunch.”

The Queen family had worked hard to build their reputation for a century, so Alfred refused to allow anyone to taint their name!

Jonathan seemed stumped. “Grandpa, I’m afraid I’ll have to head to the company to investigate the matter. You should rest at home.”

Alfred needed to recuperate and couldn’t travel too far. As he was still furious, Jonathan feared something would happen to him.

However, Alfred interjected angrily, “Dr. Jarvis saved my life, so I have to take action myself. That way, people will know how important she is to us. Let’s go now!”

He then got up with the help of his cane.

Shock flared up Jonathan's heart as he strode over to help Alfred back to the couch. After a brief hesitation, he suggested, "Why don't I ask Rex Tanner to come here? You'll get to question him personally. I believe he knows something."

Alfred agreed readily and sat on the couch with a dark expression.

Knowing Alfred was furious, Jonathan immediately called Rex as the latter was in charge of the medicinal herb supply.

Rex's heart sank to his stomach when he realized Jonathan had given him a call. Feeling guilty, he answered the call and greeted, "Mr. Queen, anything I can do for you?"

Jonathan ordered, "Come to the Queen residence now. I need to ask you some questions. Hurry up."

Without waiting for Rex's reply, he hung up.

Rex was plunged into despair as he stared at his phone screen, which had gone black. On the way to the Queen residence, he made a call to someone.

The person answered quickly. "What's wrong? Did Roxanne go to you?"

Rex's expression was grim. "Dr. Jarvis' research institute gave me a call, but I managed to brush them off."

The person on the other end of the line chuckled happily. "Good job. Remember, we did nothing wrong by cancelling the collaboration as Roxanne is now Farwell Group's enemy."

Rex added hastily, "But Mr. Queen summoned me suddenly. My instincts tell me it's because of this matter. Didn't you say it was Mr. Queen's order? Why is he..."

Rex had the guts to brush Colby off because he assumed it was Jonathan's order.

However, he could not help but feel that something was off at that point.

Mr. Queen isn't someone who will go back on his word. Besides, we aren't even closely connected to Farwell Group. There was no need to follow Farwell Group's attitude toward Dr. Jarvis. Hmm... Mr. Queen sounded as though he wanted to question me earlier.

The more Rex thought about the matter, the more distressed he got.

