

ABANDONED 231

Chapter 231 The car slowly came to a stop in front of the hotel in no time. It was then that Roxanne finally spoke.

"Thank you. Just drop me off here." She then gave Lucian a nod and got out of the car. The moment her feet touched the ground, she stumbled forward and almost tripped. The alcohol had kicked in since earlier, and it was quite warm in the car. Despite trying her best to stay attentive, she still couldn't help but feel drowsy. Thus, her legs went weak like jelly when she stepped on the ground. Just when she was about to fall forward, she felt a strong arm wrap around her waist and pull her back into the car.. Lucian only let go of her once she sat back in the seat and regained her balance. It took Roxanne a few seconds to figure out what had just happened. Their interaction just now was a bit too intimate, and she just couldn't bring herself to thank him. "I'll walk you to your room." Before Roxanne could react, he had already opened the door, gotten out of the car, and moved to her side. He stared at her, waiting for her to get out. After a short moment of hesitation, Roxanne got out cautiously. Learning from her experience earlier, she took extra care in stepping out of the car and finding her ground. As Lucian watched her walk ahead, he retracted his slightly outstretched arm and strode after her. When they reached her room, Roxanne stopped in her tracks and looked at him. "I can go in by myself. Thank you for your help today, Mr. Farwell. I'll treat you to coffee next time." Without waiting for Lucian's reply, she opened the door and walked inside. Yet before she could close the door, Lucian had forced himself into the room. Roxanne paused and looked at him coldly. "Mr. Farwell, don't you think it's inappropriate for you to follow me into my room? If you don't leave, I'll have to call security." Lucian furrowed his brows. "I'm not planning to do anything. You can rest assured." Seeing how pale she looked, he just couldn't feel at ease. Roxanne could only stand there as he walked into the bedroom and lifted the phone on the nightstand. "Hello? Please bring some hangover medicine," Lucian told the receptionist through the phone. In no time, a knock came from the door. Roxanne and Lucian didn't close the door when they entered earlier, so when Roxanne craned her neck and looked at the door, she saw a hotel staff standing outside with the hangover medicine and a glass of warm water. Lucian walked over and took the medicine and water before thanking the hotel staff. Approaching Roxanne, he said, ' Take the medicine, and I'll leave." Roxanne didn't know what to do with him. She could only comply and accept the hangover medicine. The next moment, he passed the glass of water to her. Anyone who saw the scene would never think that he was the almighty Mr. Farwell of Horington Roxanne gulped down the water and looked up at him. "Can you leave now?" Lucian frowned again, but he said nothing further and left the room. After closing the door, he told Cayden, "Check me in here. I want the room beside this one." Cayden was taken aback, but he soon realized what was going on when he remembered who was staying inside the room. He immediately agreed and hurried down to the reception. Inside the room, Roxanne still felt dizzy after taking the hangover medicine. She washed up quickly and went to bed. Perhaps it was because of the alcohol, but her mind started to wander after she lay down. She recalled the events from six years ago-how she used to do everything she could to make Lucian happy and pay more attention to her, only to see her efforts go in vain. She also thought back to the times he treated her thoughtfully after they met again. Those memories stirred up mixed emotions within her.

Chapter 232 Meanwhile, at Ocean Restaurant, Larry continued to drink with the seniors. When he noticed that Roxanne hadn't returned after a long time, he started to worry.

Using the excuse of going to the washroom, he went out and gave Roxanne a call. Roxanne was finally about to fall asleep after overthinking for some time, but the sudden noise of her ringtone woke her up. She opened her eyes and took a while to process what was happening. Without even looking at the caller ID, she answered the call. "Hello? Who is this?" Larry was bewildered by her question. "It's me." Hearing his voice, Roxanne finally came back to reality. She felt that she had forgotten something very important. "Where are you? Why aren't you back yet?" Larry asked worriedly unaware of what had happened to her. Only then did Roxanne remember that she was supposed to be at the post conference dinner. Earlier, she had thought that she would be able to return to the restaurant after buying Lucian coffee, so she had left without telling her seniors. Unexpectedly, she had been brought back to the hotel afterward, and the dinner had totally slipped off her mind. Upon remembering that, Roxanne apologized to Larry. "I'm sorry, Larry. I'm not feeling well, so I left first. I forgot to let you know. Please apologize to them on my behalf." Larry heaved a sigh of relief. "I see. I thought something bad happened to you. It's good to hear that you're fine. Since you're not feeling well, you should rest up. I'll tell the seniors." After exchanging a few pleasantries with Roxanne, Larry hung up the phone. When he returned to the private room, everyone turned their attention to him. "Where did Dr. Jarvis go? You're already back, yet she's still nowhere to be seen." Larry poured himself some wine and raised the glass. "Dr. Jarvis is feeling unwell, so she left first and asked me to apologize to everyone on her behalf. Here, let me give a toast to everyone to thank you for your kind understanding." Bringing the glass to his lips, he downed the drink in one shot. Gerald and the others all reassured Larry that it was fine although they found it a pity that they weren't able to spend more time with Roxanne. Nevertheless, Roxanne's absence prompted everyone to check the time. It was getting late, and many of them were already drunk. Gerald stood up, announcing, "I guess it's time to go. Let us gather again soon!" Everyone then bade their farewells and left one after another. As the most junior one among them, Larry saw everyone off and was the last one to leave. Exiting the restaurant, he hailed a taxi and headed straight back to the hotel. Although it was already late, he decided to knock on Roxanne's door just in case. I'm the one who brought her here, but I'm not even aware that she's feeling sick. Larry couldn't help but feel uneasy about that. He knocked a few more times, but he got no response at all. From the recollection of Roxanne's drowsy voice on the phone earlier, he figured that she had fallen asleep. Thus, he stopped knocking and returned to his room, which was right beside hers. Since he had drunk a lot that night, he felt lightheaded somehow. When he opened the door to his room, he heard the sound of a door closing and instinctively turned his head. A familiar figure flashed by, and following that, the door on the left of Roxanne's room was closed. However, everything happened too fast, so Larry didn't see it clearly. He quickly tossed the matter out of his mind. Upon returning to his room, he called the reception and asked for some hangover medicine. Then he washed up and got into bed, thinking that he should check on Roxanne after he woke up.

Chapter 233

The next morning, Larry woke up to a faint headache. With Roxanne in mind, he tidied himself up and headed to the room next door.

Right when he opened the door, he saw the door to the left of Roxanne's room being pulled open at almost the same time. The next moment, a familiar figure walked out. Lucian was also worried about Roxanne, so he had come out to check on her. To his surprise, he ran into Larry. When he met the latter's eyes, he knitted his brows lightly. Nonetheless, he greeted Larry politely. "It's been a while, Mr. Morrison." Larry recognized Lucian. However, he was hesitant to speak first. After all, the conference organizer was the one who booked the hotel for them. It was just an average hotel in Bellridge, and considering Lucian's status, he thought there was no reason for him to stay at a place like this. It was only when Lucian spoke to Larry that the latter was sure of the former's identity. After a short pause, Larry smiled and nodded. "Hello." Lucian gave a nod in response and walked up to Roxanne's door nonchalantly before knocking on it. Larry stiffened, and a thought immediately ran through his head. Did Lucian check in to this hotel because of Roxanne? What's going on between them? With that in mind, Larry hesitated for a bit before approaching Lucian. "Mr. Farwell, do you need anything from Roxanne?" he asked casually. Raising his brow, Lucian replied, "She wasn't feeling well last night, so I brought her back. Naturally, I have to check on her." His answer confirmed the doubts Larry had. The latter smiled gently. "It's nice of you to be concerned, Mr. Farwell. But I don't think Roxanne wants to see you." Instantly, Lucian's eyes darkened, and the atmosphere around them turned tense. Yet, Larry acted as though he noticed nothing. With the smile still on his face, he calmly turned to face the door to Roxanne's room. Inside, Roxanne had already woken up, washed her face, and brushed her teeth. When she heard the knocks on the door, she thought it was Larry, so she walked over and opened it without much thought. At the sight of the two men standing in front of her, she was startled. "Why are you here?" she asked Lucian. If I recall correctly, his hotel is near the restaurant where we ate last night. Why is he here so early in the morning?

What does he want from me now? Lucian's brows were scrunched up as he studied her. Noticing that she looked better than the night before, he was relieved. "It's better to go the second mile. Since sent you back last night, it's natural that I make sure you're fine the next morning." Roxanne smiled and said, "Thank you for your concern. I just drank a bit too much last night, but I'm fine now." She no longer had anything to say to him after that. Turning to Larry, she spoke in a friendlier tone. "Larry, what's up?" "Nothing much. I'm just worried since you said you weren't feeling well last night," said Larry gently. The smile on Roxanne's face seemed more sincere when she talked to Larry. "Sorry for making you worry, Larry. I'm okay now." "That's good to hear," replied Larry smilingly. After the brief exchange, Roxanne looked at Lucian, who was still standing in the same spot. With a light frown, she prompted, "Mr. Farwell, is there anything else?" Lucian felt upset after seeing how Roxanne and Larry interacted with each other. Despite knowing that Roxanne was hinting at him to leave, he nodded firmly in response to her question.

Chapter 234

Roxanne was perplexed at seeing him nod. "It's almost time for breakfast. If you don't mind, we can have it together." Lucian looked at the two calmly.

Roxanne's and Larry's expressions changed. They did not understand what Lucian meant. It took a moment before Roxanne came back to her senses. She forced a smile and said, "You're a busy man. I need some time to finish packing, and I don't want to waste your time. I'll eat on my own later." Lucian replied with a smile, "It's all right. I don't have much on my schedule today. I can wait." Roxanne could feel her head start to hurt again. She smiled and continued, "I'm afraid you won't be used to the food we eat." Lucian remained unfazed. "Rest assured. I'm not a picky eater." Roxanne was speechless. This man stands at the top of the commercial world. I've made it evident that I don't want to have breakfast with him. He is doing this on purpose! What on earth does he want? Roxanne's head started to hurt even more. In the end, she decided to use Larry as an excuse. "I have something to tell Larry after breakfast, and it won't be convenient for you to be around, Mr. Farwell." She then looked at Larry pleadingly. The latter smiled warmly and turned to look at Lucian. "That's right. We do have something to discuss. Can we have some time alone?" Lucian was displeased at seeing how the duo was on the same page. However, he said calmly, "Is that so? I'll leave when it's time for you to speak." Roxanne did not anticipate that Lucian would be so thick-skinned and was about to find another excuse when she heard him mention what had happened the night before. "You must remember that you said you'll buy me coffee last night, Ms. Jarvis. However, I ended up paying, so that did not count. Also, I sent you home last night. If I add all these up, I'm sure it's not too much for me to ask for breakfast, right?" Lucian looked at the petite woman before him. Upon hearing this, Roxanne relented. "Give me a moment. I'll go get changed." She hoped that Lucian would keep his word after breakfast, and they would go their separate ways. Roxanne closed the door and headed back in. The duo outside the door had different expressions. Larry continued smiling warmly. He was displeased just thinking about Larry's close relationship with Roxanne. After Roxanne finished packing, the three went down to have breakfast together. As Lucian was around, Roxanne and Larry were reticent. The atmosphere was simply depressing. Lucian, however, casually asked about their plans for the day. "I wonder what plans the both of you have after breakfast." Roxanne's fork paused mid-air, and she raised her eyes to look at the man sitting across from her. "Why are you interested in our plans? Do you not have plans of your own?" Lucian pursed his lips. "It isn't easy for friends to come together like this. Can't we go out and spend some time together?" He glanced at Larry and asked Roxanne meaningfully, "Or do you mind me disrupting your couple time together, Ms. Jarvis?" Roxanne's expression changed slightly. "Don't drag anyone else into our affairs!" Lucian bit his lower lip and did not reply. Roxanne retracted her gaze, and her emotions were in turmoil. She did not know what Lucian wanted from her.

Chapter 235 The sudden ringing of the phone broke the tense atmosphere at the dining table.

As Lucian's mind was preoccupied with Roxanne's relationship with Larry, he picked up the call without looking at the phone.

The moment the call went through, he heard a female's concerned voice.

"Lucian, I heard you went to Bellridge for a business trip.

How are things? Have you settled them?" Aubree had gone to the office yesterday to look for Lucian and ended up making a wasted trip.

She found out that Lucian had gone to Bellridge only after she asked Sonya.

As such, she had called him early in the morning to show concern toward him.

She had thought that he would not pick up like all the previous times she called.

Yet, little did she expect him to pick up the phone so quickly.

Aubree thought that Lucian had finally let go of his prejudices against her, and her voice was filled with delight.

Lucian frowned upon hearing her voice and subconsciously looked at Roxanne.

As they were quiet, Roxanne and Larry heard the voice coming from the other side of the phone even without intending to do so.

Roxanne's gaze darkened the moment she heard the voice.

She remembered Aubree's words from their last encounter - Roxanne was the third party between her and Lucian.

The call also reminded Roxanne that regardless of Lucian's attitude on the matter, he would become engaged to Aubree soon.

It was only fitting that she kept her distance from him.

As she recalled this, she put down her fork, smiled politely at Lucian, and got up to leave.

Upon seeing this, Lucian said to Aubree over the phone without a second of hesitation, "I have to attend to something."

"I'm hanging up now." He looked up and wanted to say something to Roxanne.

However, he saw her get up and stumble with a startled look on her face.

Lucian frowned deeply and quickly stood up without hanging up the phone.

Roxanne was in a hurry to leave and had accidentally knocked into the chair beside her.

She let out a short yelp that ended the very next second.

"Be careful!" Lucian held his phone in one hand and her wrist in the other.

Roxanne thought he had ended the call and thanked him softly after hearing what he said.

All of Aubree's delight was swept away when Lucian said he was going to hang up the call.

Just as she was about to say something, she heard the yelp of a woman coming from the other side of the phone. Ullapici LUU

That voice sounded familiar to her.

She eyed the screen and did not know why Lucian had yet to hang up.

She bit her lip and remained silent.

I have to find out the identity of the woman!

However, little did she expect to hear Roxanne saying thanks the next second.

The moment she heard Roxanne's voice, she gritted her teeth and hung up the call.

With a grave expression, she threw her phone onto her bed violently.

It's that b*tch Roxanne again! I've already warned her the last time.

To think that she has the cheek to appear before Lucian! Also, based on what I heard, Lucian hung up the phone because of her! Aubree's face turned red from anger.

She thought that Lucian had finally had a change of heart when the call went through.

Never did she expect Lucian to give her such a big surprise.

That b*tch is out to provoke me! Aubree clenched her fists so tightly that her fingernails dug into her palm, and her eyes were filled with hatred.

Chapter 236 "What's wrong? Why are you so upset?" Gina heard the commotion upstairs. Upon entering the room, she saw Aubree's expression and walked up concernedly.

She sat down on the bed and held Aubree's hand.

The moment she sat down, Aubree flung her hand away forcefully.

"Lucian is with that b*tch again!" Gina's face clouded over.

"How could it be? Didn't Mrs.

Farwell speak to Lucian already? Is there some kind of misunderstanding?"

Aubree was livid just from thinking about Roxanne's voice and Lucian's indifferent attitude toward her.

"I heard that bitch's voice.

There's no way it's a misunderstanding." Lucian's attitude just now made it clear that I was disrupting them.

Otherwise, why would he want to hang up the moment the call went through? That b*tch left without a word all those years ago.

What on earth did she do to seduce Lucian now that she's back?

Gina furrowed her brows.

"Isn't Lucian on a business trip? Why would he be together with her?"

It was still fine if Gina did not bring this up.

However, now that she did so, Aubree gritted her teeth and ventured a guess.

"He claims it's a business trip, but he could have gone all the way there to look for that b*tch!"
Otherwise, why would they be together so early in the day? Looking at the time...

Does this mean they were together the night before as well?

At that thought, Aubree suddenly got up from the bed.

She could not sit still, but she could not think of any solution at that moment either.

Gina's expression soured when she heard this.

Lucian's wedding with Aubree had already dragged on for six years.

Although Lucian had been postponing the wedding, they were never once worried that it would not happen.

After all, Lucian did not have any woman near him except Aubree.

However, things were different now that Roxanne was back in the country.

Lucian had made known his intentions to break off the engagement, and things could not continue this way

Aubree turned around, held Gina's hand, and suggested with a facefull of concern, "Mom, why don't we speak to Mrs.

Farwell again?" Gina only hesitated for a moment before shaking her head slowly.

"Then what should we do? Do we leave things be and watch Lucian get together with that b*tch?" Aubree asked through gritted teeth. She felt her blood boil the moment she pictured Lucian and Roxanne getting together.

Gina patted the back of her hand reassuringly.

"Calm down.

Even though Mrs.

Farwell can help you say a few words, we can't go to her every time.

She'll feel annoyed." She gave Aubree a meaningful glance and continued gently, "We can't always depend on Mrs.

Farwell.

You have to come up with ways to make Lucian like you."

Aubree's eyes flickered, but she looked conflicted.

"But Lucian doesn't even want to see me because of what happened with Estella."

"That is because you aren't chasing him hard enough!" Gina stood up and held Aubree's hand.

"Go buy a ticket to where he is now.

You'll get to meet him eventually!"

Aubree remained hesitant.

"Lucian's head is filled with that bitch.

Wouldn't I..." Be humiliating myself? Gina continued to advise, "Regardless of Lucian's attitude, he is with that woman now.

If you don't show up, that woman will not know her place.

Even if you go over now and can't see him, you can deal with her.

As long as she has some decency, she'll know to keep a distance from Lucian."

After a long pause, Aubree agreed to the suggestion through gritted teeth and bought a ticket to Bellridge.

Chapter 237 Aubree arrived in Bellridge at noon. On her way there, she called Sonya to find out where Lucian was staying.

After getting off the plane, she headed straight to the hotel.

When she arrived and saw the hotel entrance, suspicion filled her mind, and she frowned.

Given Lucian's status, he should be staying at a five-star hotel at the very least whenever he was on business trips.

Even though the hotel before her was considered respectable, it did not fit his status.

Unless...his reason for coming here was to find that b*tch.

Aubree's heart sank as she thought about this.

She quickly walked to the front desk and asked, "Hi, I'm looking for someone.

Can I trouble you to help me find out which room Lucian Farwell is staying in?"

The receptionist looked at her and was about to ask about her relationship with him when she immediately added, "I'm his fiancée.

I called him just now, and he told me his room number.

But I don't have a good memory and forgot what he said.

I don't want to call him again and disturb his work.

"Could you check for me, please?" After saying this, she flashed the receptionist a polite smile.

The receptionist had noticed her the moment she entered and knew she was no ordinary person.

After hearing her words, the receptionist no longer doubted her and quickly searched for Lucian's room number.

Aubree was delighted to get his room number so effortlessly, and her smile became more sincere.

"He won't be coming down anytime soon. Could you give me a keycard to his room? I'll wait for him upstairs."

The receptionist looked troubled as she replied, "I'm sorry. We can't just away our guest's keycard." Aubree's smile froze.

"Then could you check if the room beside his is vacant and check me in?" The receptionist agreed and completed the check-in process for her quickly.

Right then, Roxanne and Larry returned from outside.

After having breakfast, Lucian had to part ways with them due to work.

Only then did Roxanne finally feel relieved.

As they had nothing on in the afternoon, she had asked Larry to arrange meetings with the seniors they had met yesterday so that she could apologize for leaving without notice. Thankfully, they did not take any offense.

It was noon by the time they returned to the hotel after their visits.

Roxanne was slightly worried that she would bump into Lucian when they returned.

She did not know how to face him.

When she returned to the country, she had thought that the two would be strangers after not seeing each other for six years.

She never expected so many things to happen between them, much less for his attitude toward her to change drastically.

She could not help but feel her head hurt the moment she thought of him.

When they arrived at the hotel entrance, she heard Larry whisper something in her ear.

However, it did not register as her heart was all over the place.

"Here's your keycard," said the receptionist.

Roxanne raised her eyes subconsciously and her expression changed for the worse when she saw the woman standing at the front desk. Aubree? What is she doing here? The conversation between them at the cafe the other day was still clear in her mind.

She did not want to have anything to do with Aubree.

She lowered her gaze and wanted to leave quietly.

As there was no response from her, Larry asked puzzledly, "Roxanne, are you all right?"

She paused in her steps when she heard the question and knew there was no escape for her that day.

She lifted her head.

And true enough, Aubree had heard Larry's voice and was staring blankly in their direction.

Chapter 238 Aubree's heart sank as they locked gazes. As expected, Roxanne was staying at this hotel too.

Since it was unavoidable, Roxanne had no choice but to keep her composure and walk to the elevator, pretending that she didn't see Aubree.

Aubree saw Roxanne turning a blind eye to her.

With gritted teeth, she strode over to Roxanne.

"Ms. Jarvis, Mr. Morrison, what a coincidence. Are you two staying here too?" Roxanne's brows crease slightly, but she planned to ignore Aubree.

Larry could tell what Roxanne was thinking, so he furtively moved between the two, separating Aubree from Roxanne.

Then he nodded politely, albeit sounding somewhat distant.

"A real coincidence indeed, Ms. Pearson.

You are " Before Larry could finish his sentence, Aubree cut him off with a smile, "Well, yes. Lucian is staying in this hotel too, so I'm planning to give him a surprise. I just got the keycard to his room." As Aubree spoke, she showed them the keycard and pretended to have done it inadvertently.

Then, she retracted her hand and bragged, "I guess the receptionist saw the news of my wedding with Lucian.

They just handed me the keycard before I asked." She was implying that she would stay in the same room as Lucian and that everyone knew they were engaged.

The three entered the elevator one after another while talking.

With a grin, Aubree stretched out her arm, wanting to press the button.

However, Larry had already pressed the button to the top floor.

Aubree halted her movement after she saw that and gritted her teeth in irritation without making it obvious.

What? They are staying on the same floor as Lucian? Is this really a coincidence?

There were only three of them in the elevator.

Roxanne was ignoring Aubree blatantly, while Larry had nothing to say to Aubree.

The atmosphere in the elevator was exceedingly depressing.

"Oh, right, what are the both of you doing here in Bellridge?" With a smile plastered on her face, Aubree clenched her fists and broke the silence while trying to suppress her displeasure.

She wanted to know who was going after the other.

Although she was facing Larry, she was looking at Roxanne from the corner of her eye.

Roxanne remained straight-faced.

It was uncertain if she didn't hear what Aubree said or if she didn't mind where Aubree was staying.

"We came to join a conference here yesterday," Larry replied briefly.

A faint scowl appeared on Aubree's face.

Since the two had something to do here, Aubree wondered what had brought Lucian here.

The speculation she had in the morning became more intense in her heart.

Aubree couldn't hold back the anger she tried to conceal, and the smile on her face looked stiff.

"Is that so? Did you two meet Lucian in the past two days? I don't know if he is busy with something."

Larry was about to speak when he saw Roxanne, who had been remaining silent beside him, frown. That made him swallow the words on the tip of his tongue.

"Mr. Farwell is a busy man. We wouldn't have the chance to meet," Roxanne said coldly.

Before Aubree could react, Roxanne got out of the elevator as soon as the door opened.

Aubree followed behind Roxanne, looking gloomy.

They had breakfast together this morning.

And now she's telling me that they didn't meet? Is she trying to make a fool out of me? Following Roxanne along the corridor and seeing her entering a room, Aubree lifted her head and checked the room number.

Then she took a look at the keycard in her hands.

All color drained from Aubree's face.

Lucian's room number was only a digit different from Roxanne's room number.

Aubree tried hard to convince herself that it was only coincidental that the two were staying on the floor.

However, she couldn't accept that they were staying next door to each other now that she saw it with her own eyes.

Now, Aubree could no longer persuade herself that this was a coincidence.

Chapter 239 Back in her room, Roxanne's expression looked grim as she spaced out on the bed. Roxanne never imagined she would encounter Lucian here.

Moreover, she never expected Aubree to come after him.

It was beyond Roxanne's imagination how things would turn out if the three met.

A faint scowl appeared on Roxanne's face.

Wasting no time, she stood up and started to pack her luggage.

She decided that she would avoid any trouble which she couldn't bear the consequences.

After all, she had nothing left to do in Bellridge.

Thus, it didn't matter when she left.

Halfway through packing, she heard a knock on the door.

Roxanne stood up to open the door.

Feeling slightly apprehensive, she raised her voice and asked, "Who is it?" From outside the door, Larry's voice sounded.

"It's me. It's almost time for lunch. Should we grab something to eat?" Roxanne opened the door consequently and let Larry into the room.

When Larry saw that Roxanne had almost done packing, he asked, "What are you doing?" "I'm thinking of leaving first since there's nothing left for me to do here." Roxanne smiled apologetically.

Lucian furrowed his brows: "Is this because of Aubree?" Otherwise, why would you want to leave all of a sudden when you didn't mention a word about wanting to go back and when you seemed fine this morning? Larry was aware of the conflicts between the two.

Therefore, Roxanne didn't try to hide it and lowered her eyes as a form of confirmation.

"What can she do to you with me here? We'll keep each other company.

She wouldn't accuse you of having something to do with Mr. Farwell, would she?" Larry was puzzled.

"I only want to save myself from trouble. After all, there's nothing left for me to do here, and I can leave whenever I want. So why should I make things hard for myself?" Roxanne smiled faintly.

After pondering for a while, Larry nodded in agreement.

"You're right. There's nothing much left to do here anyway. I'll go back too since you're leaving. Let me pack up my stuff." Roxanne promptly nodded at that.

Soon after, Larry and Roxanne both packed up their luggage and went to the hotel Hobby to check out of their respective rooms.

They turned around and got ready to leave after checking out but met Lucian, who had just returned at the entrance.

"Mr.Farwell," Larry greeted politely.

As for Roxanne, she simply nodded her head coldly.

Lucian saw them carrying their luggage.

With his brows furrowed tightly, he asked, "You two are leaving?" "The conference is over, and we have nothing to do here. It's time for us to leave. Please excuse us, Mr.Farwell," Larry said. He then turned to face Roxanne, unsure if she had anything to say to Lucian.

However, Roxanne looked indifferent and left with her luggage right after he finished his sentence.

It was lunchtime.

Roxanne didn't want to encounter Aubree coming down from her room and be troubled by the latter.

Seeing that, Larry strode off right behind her.

Lucian reached out and grabbed Roxanne's wrist when she reached the entrance.

Roxanne halted her steps and turned around slightly to see Lucian's hand on her wrist.

"Mr.Farwell, please behave yourself."

Without loosening his grip, Lucian looked at Larry and asked, "What time is your flight?"

"It's the earliest flight. You won't be able to book a ticket now. Mr. Farwell, you shouldn't hold up our time." Larry sounded aloof after he saw Lucian gripping Roxanne's wrist.

Lucian knitted his brows and said while staring at Roxanne, "Well, that's great. I bought a ticket for the same flight too. Let's leave together." "I think you should keep your fiancée accompanied, Mr. Farwell. She's just arrived and is waiting for you in your room. We'll be on our way now." Roxanne shook off his hand, spun on her heels, and walked off without looking back.

Chapter 240 Lucian's expression dimmed as he watched Roxanne leave.

She had seemed fine this morning and didn't look as though she wanted to leave.

Thus, Lucian was confused by her sudden decision.

If Lucian had heard it right, Roxanne had mentioned that his fiancée was waiting for him in his room.

He wondered what she meant by that.

As soon as the two were out of sight, Lucian instructed Cayden in a low voice, "Buy the plane ticket for the earliest flight back to Horington." Cayden carried out the instruction right away.

Lucian turned around and walked into the elevator with a solemn expression on his face.

He wanted to see the person who dared to claim to be his fiancée since Roxanne had said that his fiancée was waiting for him in his room.

Lucian looked grim when he opened the door.

He scanned the room after he entered the room, but no one was inside.

Just as he was about to ask Cayden to find out what was happening, someone.

knocked on the door.

Cayden quickly went to open the door.

Unsure of what to do when he saw the person standing at the door, he greeted, "Ms.Pearson." "Where is Lucian?" Aubree craned her neck to look inside.

Aubree was sure she had heard some noise coming from inside Lucian's room from her room.

Also, Lucian should be back at the hotel at this time.

After looking around, Aubree frowned, as she didn't see Lucian.

Then she tried to enter the room.

Seeing that, Cayden swiftly stopped her.

"Ms.Pearson, this is Mr.Farwell's room. I don't think it's appropriate for you to come in." Aubree ignored him and said, "It's just a matter of time for Lucian and me to get married. Why is it inappropriate for me to enter his room? Let me

in!"

Cayden didn't dare to stop Aubree with too much force since she was a lady.

Soon, she managed to make her way into the room.

Aubree thought Lucian wasn't in his room since he didn't show himself even after she had caused such a big commotion.

To her surprise, she saw Lucian sitting on the couch after she entered the room.

Lucian had just returned from his business.

He was sitting upright on the couch with his suit on and his legs crossed and looking at her emotionlessly, which made her feel a sense of oppression.

When Aubree met Lucian's gaze, she said carefully, "Lucian, you're here..." Lucian remained expressionless as he stared at her.

It suddenly dawned on him that the fiancée Roxanne had mentioned was Aubree.

Roxanne must have left in a rush because of Aubree's unannounced arrival.

"This is my room. Of course I'm here. As for you, what are you doing here?" Lucian's expression turned icy.

Aubree looked away with guilt.

"Oh, it's nothing. I have some work to do here in Bellridge, and Mrs. Farwell told me you're here for a business trip.

So I'm here to see you." "Does Pearson Group have a project here in Bellridge? Why didn't I know that?" Lucian showed no mercy and exposed her.

In recent years, Farwell Group had been acting as the middleman for many projects for Pearson Group.

Hence, it was natural for Lucian to know of their businesses.

Aubree's expression changed, and she clenched her fists.

She steeled herself and said, "We only started negotiating recently.

It's not a done deal yet.

I came here to give it a try." Aubree was afraid Lucian would continue digging into it, so she immediately changed the topic.

"Oh, right, why are you staying in this kind of hotel? Did your

partner book this for you?" As soon as she finished her sentence, Aubree could feel that the temperature in the room had become colder. Lucian shot her a glance before retracting his gaze.