Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 221

Chapter 221

After heading home that night, Roxanne only told Lysa she needed to run an errand and asked her to take care of Archie and Benny. When she returned to her room, she boug ht the tickets for herself and Larry to take the plane early the next morning.

Roxanne woke up the following morning and merely packed up her things before leavin g for the airport.

Once she stepped out of her house, Roxanne saw Larry waiting at the entrance.

"I thought it might be inconvenient for you to drive. Therefore, I drop by to pick you up."

Then, Larry opened his car door.

With a simple thank-you, Roxanne sat inside his car.

Both of them chatted during the car ride.

Roxanne

suddenly recalled something and asked the man beside her out of curiosity, "Larry, I re membered you only stayed in Chanaea briefly before going abroad to work back then. How long is your stay this time?"

Larry replied smilingly, "I originally planned to leave, but you should know why I didn't. It' s because of my elder's surgery that my departure got delayed."

It occurred to Roxanne that Larry did mention he intended to go overseas the last time t hey met.

It was just that the

elderly had been out of surgery and was recovering well according to his words. Noneth eless, Larry didn't mention anything about leaving the country. Instead, he had begun to participate in Chanaea's medical conference.

Roxanne couldn't help but feel baffled. She asked persistently, "When do you plan on le aving this time? I'll see you off."

Larry's brows furrowed slightly. "I'm not leaving."

Roxanne appeared quite flabbergasted by his answer. "Why? Haven't you always liked t he academic setting abroad? Moreover, you should be more accustomed to the researc h environment there."

To her knowledge, Larry had always studied abroad ever since he entered the medical i ndustry.

I wonder why he suddenly decided to stay this time.

Larry's gaze turned gentle when he made eye contact with her. "It's mainly because of you."

Roxanne couldn't help but be taken aback by his response.

"After coming back this time, I discovered that the overall environment in Chanaea is ver y encouraging. For example, the specialists in the country cooperated well with you in th e last surgery you performed. That's why I also plan to stay here to develop my career f urther for some time. If

I can't blend in, I can always go aboard anytime," Larry tenderly explained to her.

Roxanne inexplicably

let out a sigh of relief upon listening to his statement. She inclined her head while smilin g. "Since you're so remarkable, I guess many hospitals must be coveting you when you decided to remain in Chanaea to develop your career."

Although Larry is young, he's already wellknown globally. Having him around is equivalent to having a renowned figure. I bet num erous hospitals would be vying over him.

Larry noncommittally replied while bobbing his head, "I've indeed received invitations fro m several hospitals, hoping I could work for them. The salary offered to me is rather han dsome. Thus, I'm considering their proposals."

"If you want to join one of the hospitals in Horington, I might be able to offer some sugge stions," Roxanne initiated. "In order to make plans for future collaboration, my research i nstitute has recently done some

investigation on a majority of the acclaimed hospitals in the city."

Larry certainly wouldn't refuse her kind gesture.

Right until the time they boarded the plane, both of them were discussing the reputable hospitals in Horington.

It was noon when their plane landed in Bellridge.

Right after they exited the airport, they immediately boarded the event organizer's car and arrived at a hotel where they would be staying.

As the conference would only begin in the afternoon, there was still ample time for them to rest.

After Roxanne returned to the country with Larry, they basically stayed in Horington the entire time. Seeing that it was a rare

opportunity for them to come to Bellridge, she seized the chance to do shopping nearby the event venue since it wasn't time for lunch.

After lunch, they returned to their respective hotel rooms to get ready for the conference in the afternoon.

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Chapter 222

The conference officially began in the afternoon.

Roxanne and Larry had arrived at the venue half an hour earlier.

As Roxanne observed the people entering the venue, she could not help but grow incre asingly apprehensive.

Just as Larry had told her, the people who attended the event were all prominent figures in the medical field. Although she had never seen them in person, she had seen their pictures on multiple media sources reporting on med ical issues.

Larry brought her over to greet them.

"You're Janet?" The moment one of the seniors realized that Roxanne was Janet, a look of doubt crept up his face. "A woman? More so this young?"

Janet had always maintained a mysterious appearance. Everyone only knew that she was Harvey's disciple. They did not expect that she was such a young female.

As they stared at her, they could not help but doubt her.

Roxanne could clearly see the suspicion in his eyes. However, as she had already been used to these sorts of gazes, she smiled nonchalantly and greeted him politely.

Standing by the side, Larry turned to the man and smiled. "Don't be fooled by her youthf ul appearance. Even I am no match for her in certain aspects."

As the man listened to Larry, his suspicions increased even more. He observed them with a weird look in his eyes and then smiled. "Since you brought her he re, we'll take your word for it."

Anyone could guess what he was thinking of by his reaction alone.

Larry furrowed his brows and was about to say something when Roxanne interrupted, " Since everyone here is a prominent figure in the medical

field, I trust that they will be able to make accurate judgments based on medical practice . Whether I am Janet, or whether Janet can live up to her reputation or not, everyone ca n make their own deduction after the conference."

Since these people are doubting me, I shall make sure to put on a good show later.

Larry was slightly taken aback. Shortly after, he nodded and said, "You're right. I didn't think it through."

The both of them then went back to take their seats.

Soon, the conference started.

It began with the leaders of Chanaea proposing a topic, and everyone would have the chance to speak according to their seating arrangement.

When it was Roxanne's turn, everyone paid utmost attention to her.

Roxanne stood up graciously and smiled at the crowd before stating her thoughts in a clear and concise manner.

As the crowd listened to her, the suspicion in their eyes was soon replaced with admiration.

Roxanne's expression remained unchanged as she voiced her thoughts. Once she was done, she bowed to the crowd and sat back down. in.

The next second, everyone started applauding.

The leader, who had proposed the topic, looked at her with admiration from not far away

Roxanne again bowed slightly as a sign of courtesy.

After a while, the conference officially ended. True to Roxanne's word, everyone presen t saw her in a different light. Every ounce of their previous skepticism had dissolved into nothingness.

Roxanne, too, learned a lot from this conference.

Although the leaders of the medical field were a little arrogant, they had achieved that title with their extensive knowledge. They had shared many different views on the topics discuss ed, which led Roxanne to think deeply about it. "I apologize for offending you earlier, Ms. Jarvis," the leader said to Roxanne just as she was about to leave her seat. There was a crowd following him as he came up to her.

Roxanne quickly got up and walked over to meet the leader. "You're too polite, Mr. Lync h. I'm still so young. It's natural for the others to be doubtful of me."

"I've long heard of the famous Janet. Since you are finally able to show up at the conference, you must join us for dinner. It is wonderful to have such a brilliant addition to the medical field in Chanaea." The look of admiration in his eyes seemed to have increased tenfold.

With such an amazing compliment from one of the leaders in the medical field, Roxanne was incredibly stunned. She did not dare to decline his offer and thus smiled as she accepted it.

Chapter 223

In Horington, Lucian sent Estella to kindergarten earlier than usual the next morning after r the unpleasant conversation with Roxanne the previous day.

When he arrived at the kindergarten, there were only a few parents around the area.

However, Roxanne was nowhere to be found.

Estella obviously wanted to see her. She held on tightly to Lucian's hand, refusing to go into the kindergarten.

Lucian frowned at her stubbornness. Even so, he could only stand outside the kindergar ten together with her.

It was after a long time that Archie and Benny showed up. This time, however, Roxanne was not the one who came with them.

When Lucian noticed that, his eyebrows furrowed even more as he walked up to Lysa w hile holding Estella's hand. "Where's Ms. Jarvis? Doesn't she usually drop Archie and B enny off at school?"

Ever since they parted ways at the hospital, Lysa had never met Lucian again. She did not know that Roxanne and Lucian had got into an arg ument.

Therefore, with the thought of them still having a good relationship with each other, Lysa smiled and answered, "Ms. Jarvis has work today, so I came to drop th em off."

Lucian's gaze darkened as he heard that.

What a coincidence. We just met yesterday, and she has work today. Is she trying to avo id me?

As Estella did not get to see Roxanne, she was a little dejected. She tugged on Lucian's finger as she looked at him in worry.

Lucian patted her on the head before looking back at Lysa. "Where did she go? When is she coming back?"

"I think she went to Bellridge. About her return... I'm not sure when she will come back. But I don't think she will be away for long."

Bellridge?

"Why did she go there?" Lucian asked in confusion.

Archie and Benny, who were still holding onto Lysa, felt angry at how Lucian was interro gating them about their mother. He was about to marry someone else anyway.

There was no reason for him to care so much about Roxanne.

With that thought in their minds, Archie and Benny replied with straight faces, "Ir you wa nt to know that badly, call Mommy and ask her yourself! We don't know either."

Even if they did know, they would never tell him.

Lucian frowned as he looked down at Archie and Benny. He was confused by their furio us expressions.

Even after thinking for a long time, he could not figure out what he had done wrong to a nger the twins so much for them to have such prejudice against him.

Or did Roxanne say something to them?

Lucian's eyes darkened when he thought of that possibility.

Although Lysa knew what Roxanne was doing, she hesitated when she noticed the twin s' behavior. After a brief moment of hesitation, she did not tell Lucian but instead said, "We're not sure about that. But I saw a man who came to pick Ms. Jarvis up in the morni ng. I think they went there together."

Lucian's expression hardened. "Do you know that man?"

Lysa shook her head. She only worked for Roxanne for a short time and had only seen a few of her friends. However, she did remember what the man looked like. "I don't kno w him, but he looks like a well– educated gentleman. I think Ms. Jarvis addressed him as 'Larry. They should have known each other from school."

Just as she finished speaking, Lysa suddenly felt a little pressured.

Lucian's eyes had darkened suddenly as he thought about the call history on Roxanne's phone.

There was only one Larry that he knew of– Larry Morrison. Moreover, Roxanne had given him a call yesterday morning.

It could only be him.

Once he realized that Roxanne had had a meal alone with Larry and had gone to Bellridge together with him, Lucian felt extremely displeased. He then thanked Lysa and sent Estella off before going back into his car.

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Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 224

Chapter 224

When Lucian was back at the company, he went upstairs and found Cayden standing at the entrance to the office.

"Mr. Farwell." Cayden hurried forward when he saw Lucian.

Lucian frowned. "What's the matter?"

Cayden

displayed a serious expression. "Some issues have arisen with our business in Bellridge , and we need to send an executive over there. Who should we send?"

"Bellridge?" Lucian's gaze darkened. When he thought of Roxanne, who was currently in Bellridge, he said coldly, "I'll go there myself."

Cayden was stunned. "Your schedule today-"

Things at Bellridge were not so serious to demand Lucian's presence and involvement. Moreover, he had other events scheduled on this day. Lucian interrupted his assistant, "Buy the earliest flight tickets and postpone the rest of my meetings."

Then he turned around and entered the elevator.

Cayden agreed to the orders and rescheduled Lucian's meetings as quickly as possible. After buying the flight tickets, he followed Lucian.

It was already noon by the time they reached Bellridge. The person in charge over here personally drove them to the hotel.

Once they were at the hotel, the person-in-

charge introduced the hotel to the two men eagerly, "This hotel is very famous in Bellrid ge. A medical conference will also take place here today. I heard that the attendees are big shots in the medical field."

Lucian returned a slight nod. Despite his lack of expression, his heart skipped a beat.

After they settled down, Cayden asked Lucian about the project, "Mr. Farwell, what's the best time to schedule a meeting with the person–in– charge in this place?"

Lucian did not seem to hear his assistant and merely said, "Find out about the most rec ent medical conferences in Bellridge. It's best if you could pinpoint the one attended by Larry."

The person–in–charge's words reminded him that Roxanne and Larry were both from the medical industry. Moreover, they possessed outstanding credentials, and there

was a huge likelihood that they would be here for the medical conference.

Naturally, Cayden was oblivious to Lucian's thoughts. Thus, he was taken aback when he heard this order.

Aren't we here to take care of our company's business? Why did he bring this up?

Still, he dared not ask so many questions when he saw Lucian's serious expression and agreed to the task.

The search took him nearly an hour.

Cayden did not dawdle when he found what he was looking for. He returned to the hotel immediately and informed Lucian, "I've found it, Mr. Farwell. There's a medical confere nce this afternoon in this very hotel. Larry's name is also on the list, but–"

Lucian frowned. "But what?"

"The conference has already ended." Cayden sounded a bit guilty.

By the time he found out about this piece of information, it had been half an hour since t he conference ended.

He was unsure whether he had delayed Lucian's plan.

"Were Larry and Roxanne present?" Lucian asked coldly.

Cayden nodded.

He had gone through the attendee list, and the names of the two individuals were there.

Lucian's expression hardened further as he observed Cayden's nod. "Find out which hotel they are staying at."

At this point, Cayden knew what Lucian wanted to do. After a moment's hesitation, he s aid, "Mr. Farwell, they will have a gathering tonight, and it's just nearby. I'm sure Mr. Mo rrison and Ms. Jarvis will be present"

Lucian nodded. "In that case, let's meet Mr. Zimmerman of Prosperity Corporation at tha t restaurant tonight."

Cayden nodded in agreement and contacted the CEO's secretary to schedule the

meeting.

He was certain that the other party would not object to it.

Chapter 225

That night, Roxanne and Larry attended the gathering, an event hosted by the organizin g committee of the conference.

It took place at a high–class restaurant known as Ocean Restaurant. The restaurant was situated near the hotel where the medical conference was held that same afternoon.

The organizing committee had already booked a private room for the attendees in adva nce. As soon as Roxanne and Larry entered the restaurant, a waiter led them upstairs t o a room in a corner.

The private rooms in this restaurant had varying designs and styles. The organizing co mmittee had probably figured that they were academics and scholars. As such, the com mittee members had booked a room with classical and scholarly decor. As soon as Roxanne and Larry stepped inside, a round table made of rosewood came i nto view. A flower vase was placed in the center of the table, which was surrounded by several rosewood chairs. The walls

were also decorated with a number of paintings, making the entire room feel like a study

A few guests were already seated inside the room when Roxanne and Larry arrived. They turned their attention to the two and regarded them with awe and admiration.

Both Roxanne and Larry were the youngest attendees of the conference. Although Rox anne was a young woman, the seniors were impressed by her presentation at the conference.

Roxanne smiled at the crowd humbly. "Sorry for the long wait. We aren't familiar with this area."

After the conference, she had gone for a walk in Bellridge with Larry without letting someone from the organizing committee accompany them. Unexpectedly, they h ad lost their way back to the hotel, and it had taken them a while to locate the building.

"It's

all right. Not everyone is here yet. Have a seat!" Gerald, who was sitting in the head sea t, stood up to wave at Roxanne and Larry, gesturing for them to sit next to him.

His

reaction caught Roxanne off guard. Gerald was an internationally renowned figure. Eve n Harvey had great respect for the man.

Roxanne never

expected to be held in high regard by Gerald. She stole a glance at the rest of the people around her and realized that their gazes were filled with envy.

"We'll sit near the doorway. It won't be convenient for all of you when the waiters come over with the dishes later," she said.

Then she sat down near the doorway with Larry.

Gerald frowned, but he did not push it. "That's very thoughtful of you two."

Roxanne smiled but said nothing.

Some time later, everybody arrived.

"Ms. Jarvis, you're such a young woman, yet you have outstanding credentials. You're a real talent!"

Everybody else began to heap praises on Roxanne after noticing Gerald's admiration fo r her and also witnessing her skills and talent themselves.

Roxanne replied humbly, "They were only questions brought up by Mr. Lynch. Coincide ntally, I have researched those subjects before, so I'm familiar with them."

Gerald even proposed, "Do you plan to work for my company, Ms. Jarvis? Just tell me w hat you want, and I'll comply!"

The crowd was stunned by this remark. Even Larry could not believe his ears.

It was obvious that Gerald intended to take Roxanne on as his mentee.

Everybody else at the table knew it had been many years since Gerald last took on a mentee. Instead, he had been focusing on his own research wholeheartedly.

The fact that he had made this proposal to Roxanne now came as a surprise to everyon e.

It took some time for Roxanne

to regain her composure. She knew it was an honor when she saw the looks of encoura gement on the faces around her.

However, there was something else on her mind.

"I appreciate your kind offer, Mr. Lynch. However, I'm currently helping Professor Lamb ert with some projects, and I fear I won't be able to focus on this mentorship. I have to d ecline your offer," Roxanne apologized and rejected Gerald's proposal.

The rest of the people were shocked to see her reject this opportunity.

Gerald felt somewhat disappointed. "In that case, I won't force you. Just approach me a nytime if you change your mind."

Roxanne returned an appreciative smile. "Thank you, Mr. Lynch."

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Roxanne returned an appreciative smile. "Thank you, Mr. Lynch."

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 226

Chapter 226

Evervone at the dining table looked at Roxanne with more admiration. They even had the urge to take her in as their disciple.

However, recalling that she had rejected even Gerald's offer, they felt embarrassed to s peak up.

Gerald quickly changed the topic, but the conversation still stayed within the medical fiel d.

Because of Roxanne's performance earlier in the afternoon, whenever Gerald raised new questions in the conversation, everyone would immediately turn their gazes to her.

Roxanne felt as though she had joined another conference, with everyone placing the m ain focus on her.

Fortunately for her, such an atmosphere did not last long. Gerald soon realized the atm osphere had turned a little too solemn for the occasion, so he quickly navigated the con versation to something more relaxing.

Being the juniors among everyone else, Roxanne and Larry became their main targets t o tease.

Whenever a senior offered her drinks, Roxanne couldn't find an excuse to reject them. She would accept every drink her seniors gave her.

After having several drinks in a row and noticing how her seniors still intended to give h er more, Roxanne quickly made an excuse to go to the washroom when she was only finding an opportunity to leave the private room to get some fresh air.

The restaurant was named Ocean Restaurant, and its decoration mainly was in dark blu e with a touch of white, which gave the restaurant a mysterious yet calming atmosphere

After wandering around the door to the private room, Roxanne finally felt sober. She knew she couldn't make her seniors wait for too long, so she decided to head back inside the private room.

"Dr. Jarvis?"

Right after she turned around, she ran into a middle– aged man. His white shirt seemed a little too tight because of his beer belly, and the buttons on his shirt seemed as though they could pop at any moment. Also, the man's cheeks were flushed, indicating t hat he was drunk. Seeing that Roxanne had turned around to look at him, the middle– aged man took a couple of steps forward. He looked as if he was about to stick his face closer at Roxanne to confirm if he recognized her correctly.

Roxanne frowned and stepped back, putting some distance between them before greeting, "Dr. Chambers, it's been a while."

The middle-

aged man was a doctor working in the hospital that was a partner of Roxanne's researc h institute. Roxanne had only met him several times before this, and aside from his last name Chambers, Roxanne knew nothing else about him.

Seeing that he didn't mistake another person for her, he got bolder and looked at Roxanne in a perverted manner. "I remember thinking you're beautiful when we met a t the research institute. Dr. Jarvis, now that I've seen you out of your research lab coat, I realize that not only you're beautiful, but you also have a great body."

As he spoke, he slowly approached Roxanne. "Look at your face. It's glowing. Let me touch it..."

Noticing that he had stretched out his greasy hand toward her, Roxanne felt disgusted a nd slapped his hand away. "Dr. Chambers, you should know your boundaries!"

He was startled for a couple of seconds before realizing she had slapped his hand away. He frowned and glared at her. "How dare you hit me?"

Roxanne

refused to dwell on this any longer with him, so she tried to make her way past him.

However, he strode forward

and blocked her path. "Are you trying to walk away from me after hitting me? As if I'll let that happen!"

After saying that, he shifted his gaze lower to her slender waist, and the anger in his eye s dissipated a little. "Spend the night with me, and I'll forget what happened today. What do you say?"

"If you dare come any closer to me, I'll call security!" Roxanne warned, having been forced to a corner.

He was unbothered as he tried to snake his arm around her waist. Greed and lust were written all over his face. "Sure. Call them if you don't min d. We can always let them watch us have fun!" His body was about to

cover hers, and Roxanne knew she was at a disadvantage if she tried to resist him with physical strength. As she

racked her brains to come up with an escape plan, the stench of alcohol slowly filled her nostrils.

Just when Roxanne was slowly getting into despair, she heard a grunt. In the next

second, he was sent flying away from her.

fun?" The doctor covered his waist in pain and scrambled to his feet.

standing before him, he was kicked again in the abdomen. That person kicked

No data found.

Chapter 229

Roxanne lowered her gaze, recomposed herself, and suppressed her anger from earlier. When she looked up at him again, she gave him an indifferent look. "I don't know what I can offer to compensate you. I remember seeing a café that looks great when I walked around the area this afternoon. Mr. Farwell, what do you say if I buy *y*ou a cup of coffee?"

"I'm okay with that."

Then he slowly let go of her wrist.

When he loosened his grip around her wrist, his fingers mindlessly grazed the soft skin on her wrist. Lucian's eyes darkened a little at the accidental touch, and when he let go of her, he subconsciously clenched his fist.

The café Roxanne mentioned was located in the same building as the hotel, and it was the same café she saw by chance when they returned to the hotel after getting lost earlier in the afternoon.

She did not invite Lucian to the café because it was unique from other eateries in the area, but because the café was the only location she could think of at that moment.

They walked into the café together. Soon, a waitress came up to them. "Do you have a reservation?"

Roxanne shook her head and glanced around.

It was dinnertime and the peak time for couples to date around in cafés. Thus, the place was almost packed when they arrived.

Fortunately, the café occupied a large area but did not set up too many tables inside, giving the customers enough space and privacy from other tables and not to the extent of feeling uncomfortable.

Right then, Roxanne spotted some customers leaving a table near the window, so she walked in that direction.

The waitress quickly followed behind. Her eyes lit up as she watched them walk ahead of her

The café was considered high-end in Bellridge, and the customers were mainly the rich and celebrities.

The waitress had seen many customers while working in this café. However, it was her first time seeing a couple like Roxanne and Lucian with striking looks and a

unique presence.

After following them to the table near the window, the waitress had someone clear the table first before giving them a menu. Then, she recommended enthusiastically, "We have the latest couple set menu that is quite the crowd's favorite. Would you like to have that?"

Hearing that, Roxanne and Lucian were startled.

Lucian looked at Roxanne, who was sitting across from him, expectantly.

He noticed that Roxanne had stopped flipping the menu for a brief moment. She looked at the waitress before smiling faintly. "No, thanks. We're not a couple." .

After saying that, she lowered her head again and browsed the menu.

In the end, she only ordered what she wanted and handed the menu to Lucian. "Mr. Farwell, order whatever you want. There's no need to be polite with me. I can still afford to buy you a cup of coffee."

Lucian was still upset that she denied they were a couple to the waitress, so he did not respond to what she told him. Instead, he said to the waitress, "I'll have the

same."

The waitress nodded in response and walked away with the menu.

She stood in the corner while sneaking glances at them sitting by the window. Although she denied being a couple with him, I must say their looks and vibes match each other so well! They're like the perfect match!

Later, when she sent drinks to their table, the waitress looked calm on the surface, but she was losing her mind on the inside. *They look* even better up close!

Roxanne's makeup was light enough to enhance her delicate features. She looked so beautiful that the waitress thought she was a celebrity at first. Lucian, on the other hand, had sharp features and a tall build, and he exuded the aura of an authoritative CEO. The waitress could not help but picture them as a perfect match made in heaven.

Of course, Roxanne was unaware of what the waitress was thinking about her and

Lucian.

She felt slightly unwell as the alcohol had finally started kicking in. Her reactions to

alcohol always came slower than others.

However, since she had asked Lucian out for a cup of coffee, she felt it was

inappropriate for her to leave with the excuse of her feeling unwell. That would only

give Lucian another reason to mock her.

With this in mind, Roxanne suppressed the discomfort inside her and took a sip of

her coffee, trying to cancel out the feeling of being drunk.