

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 233

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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 I 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.

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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.