

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 239

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 accompany.

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 Hobbyto 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.

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 240

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.