

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 409

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Roxanne pursed her lips in annoyance and tried to free herself from his grip. However, her effort was futile.

Lucian noticed her intention, and he said with a solemn expression, "Are you really going to hail a taxi, dressed like that? Can't you see what the weather is like?"

"You don't have to worry about me, Mr. Farwell. I can take care of myself," Roxanne replied coldly.

That was when Lucian realized he had made his concern for her too obvious. He then furrowed his brows and said, "I doubt you can get a taxi now. By the time you get a taxi, you'll be late for the banquet."

Hearing that, Roxanne turned her head to check out the street. *He's right. Neon Boutique is in such a secluded area, and the road barely has cars passing by. Heck, I don't even see a taxi in this area unless I walk further down the road. Even so, I don't want Lucian to give me a ride.*

Roxanne then turned her head back toward Lucian. When she was about to say something, her phone suddenly rang.

Roxanne frowned and raised her gaze toward Lucian.

In response, Lucian slowly let go of her wrist.

Roxanne whipped out her phone and saw that it was Jasper calling her.

When she answered the phone, Jasper uttered in an uplifted tone, "Dr. Jarvis, where are you? The other business partners are already here. Even Mr. Lynch has arrived, and he said he's eager to see you!"

Roxanne checked the time right after that. *Although the banquet is not starting anytime soon, Mr. Ziegler said Mr. Lynch has already arrived. I can't let Mr. Lynch wait for me for too long.*

After some hesitation, Roxanne forced a smile and answered, "Please inform Mr. Lynch I'll arrive in a while."

In response, Jasper acknowledged her request with a chuckle and hung up the phone.

Roxanne stared

at her phone as the screen dimmed, and she felt troubled. *This trip to Summerbank is full of surprises! Initially, I thought the most I need to do was just to attend the banquet. However, not only did I bump into Lucian, but it turns out Mr. Lynch is also invited to the banquet, I've already rejected Mr. Lynch as a mentor the last time around. If I were to let him wait for me, it would seem impolite,*

With that in mind, Roxanne steeled herself and said to Lucian, "If you don't mind, please give me a ride, Mr. Farwell."

She was just avoiding me moments ago, not A smile appeared on Lucian's face when he recalled how Roxanne had suddenly changed her attitude. Well, since you've changed your mind, Ms. Jarvis, it's my honor to give you a ride."

With that, he turned around and led her to his car.

Upon getting into the car, Roxanne told the driver her destination. "Please take me to Blossom Hotel."

The driver was arranged for Lucian by his potential business partner, so they didn't know each other personally. Hence, the driver thought Roxanne was Lucian's female partner for the evening when he saw the both of them getting into the car. *Wow! They look like a perfect match!*

The driver was briefly stunned by what Roxanne said. Without thinking too much about his reply, he instinctively answered, "That's exactly where we're going."

For some reason, the temperature in the car plummeted after the driver finished his sentence.

The driver subconsciously shuddered when he felt the change of mood in the car. After that, he just started driving.

Meanwhile, the two people in the back seat had different expressions on their faces.

Roxanne frowned and looked at Lucian suspiciously. *How could there be such a coincidence? Didn't Mr. Ziegler say all the attendees are prominent figures in the pharmaceutical industry? Farwell Group isn't involved in the industry in any way, so why is he invited?*

Naturally, Lucian noticed she was looking at him. Unfazed, he turned toward her and said, "It seems like fate has brought us together."

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Hearing that, Roxanne's expression froze. She then pursed her lips and kept mum throughout the entire journey.

The car then slowly came to a halt at the entrance of Blossom Hotel.

When they arrived, it seemed like the banquet had already started because there were a bunch of luxurious cars parked in front of the hotel.

Seeing that, Roxanne grew anxious, and she wanted to rush into the hotel after getting out of the

car.

With a frown, Lucian asked coldly, "Is this how you show your gratitude, Ms. Jarvis?"

Roxanne halted in her tracks and turned toward him with a puzzled look. After some hesitation, she said, "Thank you, Mr. Farwell."

With that, she turned around to leave.

In a sarcastic tone, Lucian asked again, "That's all, Ms. Jarvis?"

Roxanne was feeling anxious and helpless at the same time. However, she maintained her composure and answered, "What would you like me to do, Mr. Farwell? I don't have the time to treat you to a cup of coffee now."

The last time Lucian did her a favor, she showed her appreciation by treating him to a cup of coffee.

Obviously, she didn't have the time for that.

Lucian flashed an ambiguous smile and walked toward her. "What I want will not take up any of your time. It's just that I need a female partner for the banquet. If you don't mind, please accompany me, Ms. Jarvis."

Hearing that, Roxanne pursed her lips and furrowed her brows without saying a word in response. *If I accept his request, the others will surely misunderstand our relationship. However, I know Lucian well enough to know that if I don't do as he says, he's not going to let me off the hook so easily. Besides, even if I were to reject him, he's still going to make the others think we are involved with each other. I might as well just accept his request and lay out some ground rules.*

At that thought, Roxanne agreed to his request nonchalantly. When Lucian reached out his arm to lead her in, she ignored his gesture,

In response, Lucian smiled and let her be.

Hence, the two of them walked into the hotel side by side.

The banquet was held on the second floor. When they entered the place, everyone's gazes fell on them at once.

That evening, one of them was dressed in white while the other one was dressed in black.

Although they didn't act intimately with each other, everyone seemed to feel as if they were a match made in heaven.

Just like that, they walked toward the center of the event with everyone's gazes fixated on them.

Roxanne endured the weird looks the attendees were giving her and swept a glance at everyone there. *Luckily, I don't see anyone from Horington.* She then heaved a sigh of relief inwardly. Still, she tried to distance herself from Lucian when they were walking together.

Lucian knew what she was doing, so in response, he purposely did the exact opposite.

Roxanne couldn't help but stop walking before flashing a forced smile at him. "You have to socialize with the others, right, Mr. Farwell? I shall stay out of your way."

With that, she slightly nodded at Lucian and walked in the opposite direction.

Lucian's gaze darkened when he saw her making an escape. He didn't stop her because he didn't expect her to comply with his demand in the first place.

He only asked Roxanne to be his female partner on a whim, and he didn't know she would end up agreeing to it. *Could it be because we're not in Harington?*

With that in mind, Lucian flashed a self-deprecating smile.

Meanwhile, Roxanne walked away and arrived at a corner. She then raised her gaze and tried to spot Gerald in the crowd. Right then, a familiar voice rang out.

"Roxanne, are you and Mr. Farwell..." As one of the leading figures of the younger generation, Larry was also invited by Ziegler Group. Since he was free at that time, he decided to attend the banquet. However, he was rather surprised to see Roxanne there.

He was even more surprised to see her attending the banquet with Lucian.