Mission To Remarry 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 bought 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 leaving 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 remembered you o nly 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 they met.

It was just that the

elderly had been out of surgery and was recovering well according to his words. Nonetheless, Larry did n'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 leaving 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 the academic se tting abroad? Moreover, you should be more accustomed to the research environment there."

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

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 very encouraging. For example, the specialists in the country cooperated well with you in the last surgery you performed. That's why I also plan to stay here to develop my career further 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 smiling. "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 well–

known globally. Having him around is equivalent to having a renowned figure. I bet numerous hospitals would be vying over him.

Larry noncommittally replied while bobbing his head, "I've indeed received invitations from several hospi tals, hoping I could work for them. The salary offered to me is rather handsome. Thus, I'm considering t heir proposals."

"If you want to join one of the hospitals in Horington, I might be able to offer some suggestions," Roxann e initiated. "In order to make plans for future collaboration, my research institute has recently done som e 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. See ing that it was a rare

opportunity for them to come to Bellridge, she seized the chance to do shopping nearby the event venu e 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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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 increasingly 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 medical 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 s orts 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 youthful 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 here, we'll take yo ur 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 can make their own deduction aft er 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 bow ed 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 present 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 discussed, 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 le ave 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. Lynch. I'm still so yo ung. 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 see med 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 the unpleasan t 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 kinderg arten.

Lucian frowned at her stubbornness. Even so, he could only stand outside the kindergarten together wit

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 while holding Est ella's hand. "Where's Ms. Jarvis? Doesn't she usually drop Archie and Benny 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 argument.

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 them 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 avoid me?

As Estella did not get to see Roxanne, she was a little dejected. She tugged on Lucian's finger as she I ooked 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 interrogating 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 want 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 furious expressions.

Even after thinking for a long time, he could not figure out what he had done wrong to anger the twins s o 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 twins' behavior. Afte r 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 morning. 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 frie nds. However, she did remember what the man looked like. "I don't know him, but he looks like a well–educated gentleman. I think Ms. Jarvis addressed him as 'Larry. They should have known each other fr om 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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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 drov e 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 Bellridge. 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 recent 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 an d informed Lucian, "I've found it, Mr. Farwell. There's a medical conference this afternoon in this very ho tel. 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 the 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 said, "Mr. Farwell, they will have a gathering tonight, and it's just nearby. I'm sure Mr. Morrison and Ms. Jarvis will be present"

Lucian nodded. "In that case, let's meet Mr. Zimmerman of Prosperity Corporation at that restaurant toni ght."

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 organizing 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 advance. As soon as Roxanne and Larry entered the restaurant, a waiter led them upstairs to a room in a corner.

The private rooms in this restaurant had varying designs and styles. The organizing committee had pro bably figured that they were academics and scholars. As such, the committee 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 into view. A flow er 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 a ttention to the two and regarded them with awe and admiration.

Both Roxanne and Larry were the youngest attendees of the conference. Although Roxanne was a you ng 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 had 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 seat, 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. Even 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 an d 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 for her and also witnessing her skills and talent themselves.

Roxanne replied humbly, "They were only questions brought up by Mr. Lynch. Coincidentally, 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 what you want, a nd 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 everyone.

It took some time for Roxanne

to regain her composure. She knew it was an honor when she saw the looks of encouragement on the f aces around her.

However, there was something else on her mind.

"I appreciate your kind offer, Mr. Lynch. However, I'm currently helping Professor Lambert with some projects, and I fear I won't be able to focus on this mentorship. I have to decline 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 anytime if you change your mind."

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

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