

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 18

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The private room was empty.

Once Lucian entered the room, he shut the door right away.

At that moment, the room fell into pin-drop silence. Only the sound of their breathing could be heard.

Roxanne scanned the area. For some reason, she felt a sense of danger, and she started struggling fiercely.

“What are you trying to do? Let me go!”

In the next second, Lucian pinned her against the wall effortlessly.

Both their bodies were pressed so tightly together that Lucian’s warm breath landed on her ears.

Roxanne suddenly stopped struggling and leaned against the wall, straightening her body stiffly. Without realizing it, she even slowed down her breathing.

They were so close that her chest would touch the person before her if she breathed slightly harder.

The room fell into dead silence.

Roxanne gritted her teeth as her mind raced.

No matter how much time had passed, the oppressive feeling he gave her was still as strong as before.

However, their relationship had changed long ago.

Roxanne clenched her fists and forced herself to calm down.

We’re already divorced. Lucian and I have absolutely nothing to do with each other now. We’re people of different worlds.

At that thought, Roxanne took a deep breath and said calmly, “Lucian, let me go. We can talk this out if you’ve got something to say.”

Lucian was slightly stunned to hear her calm tone. After some time, he took a step back, but he did not release her.

Roxanne secretly sighed with relief, and her expression became calmer.

“Do you have nothing to say to me?”

Lucian narrowed his eyes upon seeing the change in her expression.

Perhaps it was because Roxanne had thought things through that her heart did not tremble at his words. With a distant tone, she said, “Mr. Farwell, we’ve been divorced for six years already. I think there’s nothing I have to say to you.”

When she ended her sentence, Lucian pinched her chin hard.

She was forced to meet his gaze.

“What did you just call me?”

Lucian’s eyes burned with rage as if they could shoot fire at any time.

Roxanne endured the pain and avoided his gaze, not uttering a single word.

Lucian was even more infuriated at her act of silence.

Mr. Farwell? That form of address sounds really distant! Well, it makes sense though. It's been six years, after all. Hasn't this woman always been heartless? She's so heartless that she could even leave her daughter behind and act like a stranger. I bet no one's more heartless than her.

"Roxanne, why are you acting like a stranger in front of me?"

Lucian gripped her chin harder.

Roxanne winced, frowning as she met his eyes with a look of resistance.

Lucian smirked. "Weren't you the one who shouted how much you liked and loved me back then? And now, you're acting like we're strangers? Have you forgotten what you did to me in the past? You might've forgotten, but I haven't!"

Roxanne froze for a few seconds. She never expected him to bring up the matter of six years ago.

It was impossible for her to forget what happened that night.

That night, she had approached him like a sacrificial animal, all for a tiny moment of intimacy with him.

As she thought of her emotions from that night, Roxanne's heart turned cold, and she balled her fists that were hanging by her side. Unwilling to back down, she responded, "I remember it. What's wrong? Do you feel like you'd been taken advantage of? Do you want to get back your dignity? Tell me. How should I compensate you, Mr. Farwell?"

Lucian trembled with rage, causing the atmosphere in the private room to be filled with terrifying tension.

The pain in her chin was getting more intense. Still, Roxanne endured it and continued calmly, "To be honest, you weren't conscious that night, and I didn't feel anything. Now that I think about it, it was just so-so. But it's true that I drugged you. So, I won't object if you want to be compensated."

Very well. Now that so many years have passed, this woman knows how to use her words to anger me.

Lucian's eyes narrowed dangerously.

Indeed, he was unconscious that night, and he barely remembered any details.

However, any man would be angered when they heard Roxanne's words.

After several seconds of silence, Lucian lifted her chin slightly and said coldly, "So-so? Since I've caused such a misunderstanding, I don't mind being at your service again."

Panic flashed through Roxanne's eyes as she watched the man lean toward her. She wanted to escape, but she had nowhere to run.