

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 229

Chapter 229

Roxanne lowered her gaze, recomposed herself, and suppressed her anger from earlier. When she looked up at him again, she gave him an indifferent look. "I don't know what I can offer to compensate you. I remember seeing a café that looks great when I walked around the area this afternoon. Mr. Farwell, what do you say if I buy you a cup of coffee?"

"I'm okay with that."

Then he slowly let go of her wrist.

When he loosened his grip around her wrist, his fingers mindlessly grazed the soft skin on her wrist. Lucian's eyes darkened a little at the accidental touch, and when he let go of her, he subconsciously clenched his fist.

The café Roxanne mentioned was located in the same building as the hotel, and it was the same café she saw by chance when they returned to the hotel after getting lost earlier in the afternoon.

She did not invite Lucian to the café because it was unique from other eateries in the area, but because the café was the only location she could think of at that moment.

They walked into the café together. Soon, a waitress came up to them. "Do you have a reservation?"

Roxanne shook her head and glanced around.

It was dinnertime and the peak time for couples to date around in cafés. Thus, the place was almost packed when they arrived.

Fortunately, the café occupied a large area but did not set up too many tables inside, giving the customers enough space and privacy from other tables and not to the extent of feeling uncomfortable.

Right then, Roxanne spotted some customers leaving a table near the window, so she walked in that direction.

The waitress quickly followed behind. Her eyes lit up as she watched them walk ahead of her

The café was considered high-end in Bellridge, and the customers were mainly the rich and celebrities.

The waitress had seen many customers while working in this café. However, it was her first time seeing a couple like Roxanne and Lucian with striking looks and a unique presence.

After following them to the table near the window, the waitress had someone clear the table first before giving them a menu. Then, she recommended enthusiastically, "We have the latest couple set menu that is quite the crowd's favorite. Would you like to have that?"

Hearing that, Roxanne and Lucian were startled.

Lucian looked at Roxanne, who was sitting across from him, expectantly.

He noticed that Roxanne had stopped flipping the menu for a brief moment. She looked at the waitress before smiling faintly. "No, thanks. We're not a couple."

After saying that, she lowered her head again and browsed the menu.

In the end, she only ordered what she wanted and handed the menu to Lucian. "Mr. Farwell, order whatever you want. There's no need to be polite with me. I can still afford to buy you a cup of coffee."

Lucian was still upset that she denied they were a couple to the waitress, so he did not respond to what she told him. Instead, he said to the waitress, "I'll have the same."

The waitress nodded in response and walked away with the menu.

She stood in the corner while sneaking glances at them sitting by the window. *Although she denied being a couple with him, I must say their looks and vibes match each other so well! They're like the perfect match!*

Later, when she sent drinks to their table, the waitress looked calm on the surface, but she was losing her mind on the inside. *They look even better up close!*

Roxanne's makeup was light enough to enhance her delicate features. She looked so beautiful that the waitress thought she was a celebrity at first. Lucian, on the other hand, had sharp features and a tall build, and he exuded the aura of an authoritative CEO. The waitress could not help but picture them as a perfect match made in heaven.

Of course, Roxanne was unaware of what the waitress was thinking about her and Lucian.

She felt slightly unwell as the alcohol had finally started kicking in. Her reactions to alcohol always came slower than others.

However, since she had asked Lucian out for a cup of coffee, she felt it was inappropriate for her to leave with the excuse of her feeling unwell. That would only give Lucian another reason to mock her.

With this in mind, Roxanne suppressed the discomfort inside her and took a sip of her coffee, trying to cancel out the feeling of being drunk.

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 230

Chapter 230

Lucian took a sip of the coffee as he remained expressionless, masking the displeasure he was feeling.

He wanted Roxanne to thank him or compensate him, not to sit in front of him without a word.

Although I used the business going under as an excuse, does she really think a cup of coffee is enough to compensate me?

Roxanne put down her cup and looked out the window. She had no intention of speaking at all.

First, she believed there was nothing else they had to say to each other. Second, she didn't want to get too involved with him. The only reason she had treated him to the coffee was to call it even.

She was starting to feel uncomfortable from the alcohol earlier. From time to time, she would lower her head to sip on the coffee while secretly checking how much Lucian had drunk. All she wanted was for him to finish the coffee so she could leave.

However, Lucian's coffee stayed almost untouched even after some time.

Left with no choice, Roxanne looked at him and asked, "Mr. Farwell, why aren't you drinking?"

A dark glint flashed across Lucian's eyes as he pursed his lips enigmatically and said, "I don't like my coffee this way. It tastes bland."

Roxanne frowned at his words. "How do you like your coffee, then?" she questioned as she rubbed her throbbing temples.

After she spoke, her head started spinning again. She closed her eyes and forced them open once again, trying to maintain eye contact with Lucian as though nothing was wrong.

Lucian was just about to say something when he saw her expression. "Are you feeling unwell?"

Roxanne bit her lip. "I drank a bit too much, but I'm all right. Just tell me how you want me to compensate you, Mr. Farwell. After all, you handle huge transactions, and I'm afraid you won't be satisfied with this compensation."

Lucian's face darkened a bit when he took in her pale face and mocking words, but he said nothing in the end. Instead, he asked the waitress for the bill.

Roxanne was going to argue that she was supposed to pay, but Lucian had swiped his card before she could do so.

The waitress was the same person from earlier. From the way she looked at Roxanne, it seemed as though she was questioning why they denied being a couple when they were actually dating.

When Roxanne met eyes with the waitress, she felt even more troubled.

"Where are you staying? I'll drop you off there." Lucian walked to her side with a grim face, but his actions remained gentle.

Without giving Roxanne the chance to reject him, he helped her to her feet.

Right after Roxanne stood up, dizziness overcame her, causing her to miss the best opportunity to push him away.

When she came back to her senses, Lucian had already brought her to the exit of the café. Almost everyone in the café was looking at them, and they could clearly see how he had his arms wrapped around her to support her.

Roxanne felt extremely weak from her dizzy spell. With so many people watching them, she didn't want to make a scene. Thus, she went along with Lucian and allowed him to bring her into his car.

Cayden was already waiting in the driver's seat. When they got in, he asked, "Mr. Farwell, where to?"

Lucian turned his head and looked at Roxanne.

Still rubbing her temples, she said in a low voice, "There's no need to trouble yourselves. There are still many seniors waiting for me upstairs. I have to return."

With that, she opened the car door to get out.

Lucian grabbed her wrist swiftly and held her back. "Either I send you back, or you rest at my hotel. Choose one. My hotel is just nearby."

Roxanne knitted her brows and leaned back in the seat. Then, she told Cayden the name of the hotel she was staying at.

Cayden nodded and started the engine.

"Drive slowly," reminded Lucian.

Cayden hurriedly nodded in acknowledgment. Throughout the journey, he made sure to drive carefully.

Meanwhile, the two people in the back seat stayed silent.