

## Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 241

Chapter 241 Aubree only wanted to know if Lucian had come here for Roxanne.

Although she had a rough idea, she still wanted to hear it from Lucian.

However, she never thought she would go over the line.

Looking at Lucian's icy cold expression, Aubree panicked and apologized while keeping her composure, "I'm sorry.

You must have your reason to stay here." After that, she asked tentatively, "When do you plan to leave? Maybe we can leave together if our timing matches?" Lucian lifted his gaze and glanced at Cayden.

"Mr. Farwell, I've bought the plane tickets," Cayden said reverently.

Luckily, a first-class seat was left when Cayden received the instruction to buy a plane ticket.

"All right. Pack up my luggage and prepare to leave." Lucian rose to his feet.

He stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window with a hand in his pocket and looked down.

He thought he could catch up with the two if he left right away and wondered how Roxanne would react when she saw him.

A look of suspicion flashed in Aubree's eyes when she heard that.

I've just arrived, and Lucian is leaving now? Aubree was sure that Roxanne wasn't planning to leave earlier.

Did I overthink it? Is Lucian really here for a business trip?

At that thought, Aubree plucked up her courage and asked, "Are you planning to leave now? Let's go back together if you're not in a rush.

I can settle my things quickly.

Just wait for me for a while." Lucian acted as though he didn't hear Aubree's invitation.

He said coldly, "I have done my job, so I have no reason to stay here any longer.

Maybe you should get back to work since you're busy.

Don't loiter around here." After he said that, he retracted his gaze from her.

Aubree stood at the entrance in a daze and took a while to register what was happening.

With tightly clenched fists, Aubree turned around and strode away after she saw that Lucian had no intention of continuing their conversation.

After Aubree left, she saw two housekeepers opening Roxanne's hotel room.

Her heart sank when she saw that, and she walked over quickly.

"Where's the guest in this room?" "She has checked out," the housekeeper replied.

Checked out? Aubree looked as if she got struck by lightning.

Earlier, Lucian had said he was going to leave too.

Aubree had wondered why he was leaving so abruptly.

It turned out that it was because Roxanne had left.

She had tried so hard to find out the answer from Lucian.

However, she got the answer from the housekeepers instead.

Lucian had gone on a business trip to Bellridge abruptly and had stayed in this kind of hotel.

Moreover, he had been staying right next to Roxanne's room.

And now, he even asked Cayden to buy him a plane ticket as soon as Roxanne left.

This was all because he was following Roxanne.

Suddenly, Aubree felt her vision going dark, and she couldn't calm down for a long while.

Although she had speculated this earlier, she still couldn't accept the reality when she heard it herself.

Aubree recovered from the shock after a while.

The first thing she did was check the flight schedule back to Horington through her phone.

According to the time when Roxanne and Lucian left the hotel, she reckoned they must have bought the earliest flight ticket.

However, the tickets for the earliest flight were sold out by the time she opened the site.

Aubree's face was ashen as soon as she saw there were no tickets left.

With gritted teeth, she put her phone back in her pocket.

At this moment, Lucian opened the door and walked out of his room.

Aubree opened her mouth and was about to speak.

Lucian raised his eyes and glanced in Aubree's direction.

But as if he didn't see her, he quickly withdrew his gaze.

Aubree couldn't speak up even after the two entered the elevator.

## **Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 242**

Chapter 242 An hour later, on a plane to Horington, Roxanne frowned slightly when she saw the man boarding the plane. She thought Lucian didn't really mean it.

After all, they bought the tickets in a hurry.

Besides, when she had bought the tickets, she saw only three remaining tickets.

After Larry and Roxanne bought their tickets, there was only one ticket left.

Therefore, little did she know that Lucian would buy the last ticket coincidentally.

A trace of regret flashed across her eyes the moment Roxanne saw the man getting closer and closer to her.

Just now, she planned to go back by herself, so she only bought a ticket for herself first.

Since she and Larry bought their tickets separately, they didn't get to sit together, and the seat for the person who had the last ticket was right beside hers.

Initially, Roxanne didn't expect that Lucian's seat would be beside hers, so the thought of changing seats with another person didn't cross her mind.

Currently, she was at the window seat, and the man had walked up to her, blocking her only escape route.

If she stood up and requested to have her seat changed, her intention to avoid him would become obvious.

While she was still hesitating, the man had already sat down beside her.

Her forehead furrowed, Roxanne snapped out of her reverie and stayed in her seat as that was the only choice she had.

Before Lucian got on the plane, he was still wondering where Roxanne would be seated.

To his pleasant surprise, the moment he boarded the plane, he saw the woman next to his seat.

Noticing her reluctance to sit with him, Lucian smirked meaningfully and uttered, "As I said, I also bought a ticket for this flight. Unfortunately, you and Mr. Morrison didn't even want to wait for me, Ms. Jarvis." Roxanne turned her head away from him and gazed at the scenery outside the window, ignoring him.

Since she couldn't escape, she planned to treat this man as though he was a stranger and fly back to Horington uneventfully.

However, the person beside her didn't see eye to eye with her on that.

"I'm a bit curious, Ms. Jarvis. Why did you leave in a hurry? I didn't hear you mentioning going back to Horington when we had breakfast." Lucian's voice rang from the side, his tone unfathomable.

Scowling, Roxanne turned over and answered him coldly with another question, "Mr. Farwell, I'm also curious why would you leave your fiancée behind in Bellridge and go back to Horington by yourself?"

— At the mention of his fiancée, Lucian's gaze darkened.

She pretended that she hadn't noticed the change in his expression as she continued, "Mr. Farwell, you're going to get married soon. You should spend more time with your fiancée at this critical juncture."

When Lucian was about to reply to her, the woman next to him took out a small blanket and covered herself with it up to her face.

She then turned her back to him and lay down.

Through the blanket, her muffled voice sounded.

"I'm tired. I need to rest. Mr. Farwell, please be quiet." With that, she closed her eyes, and Lucian could only see the back of her head.

In the end, Lucian stopped striking up a conversation with her as he stared quietly at the woman beside him.

Judging from the time Roxanne left and the words she had said just now, Lucian was sure that her abrupt departure had something to do with Aubree.

However, he couldn't figure out how Roxanne viewed his relationship with Aubree.

If I'm really just a stranger to Roxanne, why is she so hostile toward my rumored fiancée? Roxanne had no idea what he was ruminating about as she continued to pretend to be asleep.

She originally wanted to "sleep" all the way to Horington in order to avoid the person next to her.

To her dismay, even with her back to him, she could feel that the man's prickly gaze was on her, making her unable to doze off.

## **Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 243**

Chapter 243 Along while had passed, but the man's gaze was still fixed on her.

Irritated, Roxanne knitted her brows and raised her hand to pull the blanket up again to have her entire face covered, attempting to reduce the sense of oppression she felt due to the man's unrelenting gaze.

However, since she still had her eyes closed, she failed to tug the blanket up when she raised her hand.

Instead, the blanket fell.

Sensing that the weight on her had slid off, Roxanne froze for a moment as she wondered if she should open her eyes and pick up the blanket.

But when she thought of her current situation, she feared that the atmosphere would get even more awkward if she let the man know that she had been playing possum.

On the other hand, without the blanket, she would feel even more uneasy due to his piercing stare.

While she was still at a loss, the person seated next to her moved, causing Roxanne to tense up immediately.

She had no idea what he was about to do.

Moments later, a familiar scent wafted into her nose.

With all her might, she forced herself to calm down and not let her eyelids tremble.

Soon, the blanket that had fallen off was draped over her again.

Lucian's movements were gentle.

It was as though he was worried he would wake her up.

After draping the blanket over her body, he even arranged the blanket nicely for her.

Roxanne assumed that he would back off after that, but to her surprise, he did not.

Even when she had her eyes closed, she could still feel his gaze lingering on her face.

What is he looking at? Just as she couldn't help but open her eyes, Lucian averted his gaze.

With that, the pressure Roxanne felt disappeared instantly, and she heaved a sigh of relief, and what followed was a sense of gloominess.

For some reason, she recalled the day when she was down with fever.

When I was fast asleep that day, Lucian probably had taken care of me like how he did just now.

This is something I wouldn't even dare to imagine in the past, but I didn't expect it would happen to me so easily today.

She had never thought that the man, who wouldn't even spare her a glance in the past, would take care of her so thoughtfully and meticulously.

Had it happened six years ago, she would have been so glad that she would smile in her dream.

But now that she had been through all those, she did not feel happy at all.

On the contrary, she only felt troubled.

There are things that come too late in life.

It's so late that I don't even need them anymore.

Roxanne scoffed inwardly as that thought crossed her mind.

Sitting at the side, Lucian had been staring at Roxanne for a long while.

Similarly, his heart was troubled.

Six years ago, Roxanne went missing, and he spent a lot of time and effort to find her.

At long last, she was found, but she was no longer looking at him the way she used to be six years ago.

Lucian couldn't even decipher how he felt when he met her again for the first time.

He was both surprised and furious, but the strongest feeling he had at that moment was regret.

He regretted he didn't stop her back then, which caused her to avoid him like the plague.

Their seats were now next to one another, but she pretended to be asleep to avoid sparing him a glance.

Lucian frowned as he cast a complicated look at the woman beside him.

She probably didn't know what she looked like when she was asleep, much less know how different she was now from it.

Even when he was putting the blanket on her just now, Roxanne obviously went stiff momentarily.

Needless to say, he noticed all the signs, but since she wanted to do that, Lucian wouldn't expose her.

Sensing that Lucian was staring at her again, Roxanne furrowed her brows slightly.

She groped for the edge of the blanket and pulled it over her head, no longer caring if he would notice that she was faking being asleep.

With that, Lucian's burning gaze was blocked.

