

## Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 399

### Leaving The Country After Divorce

Chapter 399

Chapter 399

“Please stop acting in such a manner, Mr. Farwell. We’re merely strangers, so this is bothering **me.**”

Feigning calmness, Roxanne scowled at the man before her.

The instant her words rang out, an indecipherable smile bloomed on Lucian’s face.

In the next second, his cold voice echoed in the car.

“Strangers? Ah, it turns out that you have no qualms treating a stranger to a meal and getting into a stranger’s car, Ms. Jarvis. But since that’s what you think, Ms. Jarvis, I don’t mind getting familiar with you.”

Roxanne wanted to decline, but when she lifted her eyes, she saw that the man was already mere centimeters away from her.

**e**

**s**

In the cramped space, Lucian’s broad figure carried such an immense sense of oppression that she had difficulty breathing.

“What are you doing?” Roxanne regarded the man in front of her warily.

Lucian smirked unhurriedly. “I just want to introduce myself to you, Ms. Jarvis.”

At that, Roxanne rebuffed frostily, “I don’t want to listen to it! Nor do I think there’s any need for us to be familiar with each other!”

However, Lucian allowed her no room to decline. Ignoring her, he started, “My name is Lucian Farwell, and I’m presently the CEO of Farwell Group. I was once married six years ago.”

WW

/

Hearing that, Roxanne seemingly suffered a blow and dipped her eyes in panic.

Alas, Lucian grasped her chin firmly and forced her head up.

Staring right into her eyes, he continued, "Coincidentally, my ex-wife shares your name. Her name is also Roxanne Jarvis. However, she ran off without a word, leaving a divorce agreement behind. I searched for her for six whole years. I suppose you know her whereabouts, Ms. Jarvis?"

Lucian's grasp tightened all the more.

Such pain racked Roxanne from his grip that she almost suspected her chin would shatter soon. The man's voice started growing muffled.

When she heard his last two utterances, her pupils constricted. She couldn't quite believe her ears either.

*He'd searched for me for six years? But why? Why would he look for me? Hadn't he been hoping to marry Aubree? Thus, didn't my departure suit him just right? But then, his marriage to her has stagnated at an engagement in these whole six years. Why is that so?*

**As she was** at a loss, Lucian sensed her distraction. His grasp on her increased in strength once

**more.**

In pain, Roxanne automatically grunted.

Unfortunately, Lucian turned a deaf ear to it. Instead, he resumed speaking. "I also have a daughter, whose name is Estella Farwell. She has been suffering from severe autism since young. There's this woman she likes a lot, who's also known as Roxanne Jarvis. These days, she even had a recurrence because of that woman. Don't you think that we're very much connected by destiny, Ms. Jarvis?"

At the mention of Estella, Roxanne fell into a trance.

*He knows all of my sore spots and is rubbing salt on them with every single word out of his mouth, from our marriage in name six years ago to Essie, who's having a recurrence now because of me.*

A wave of guilt flooded her at the thought of Estella. Her gaze gradually softened as well.

Noticing that she was spacing out again, Lucian increased his force in disgruntlement.

Roxanne jolted back to reality in a flash. Gritting her teeth, she lifted her hand and grabbed his wrist, struggling wildly. "Let go of me, Lucian! Have you lost your mind?"

The corners of Lucian's mouth turned up in a smirk. "It looks like my self-introduction was pretty good that you've committed my name to memory so quickly, Ms. Jarvis."

Roxanne was wholly baffled to hear that. When she glimpsed the dark look on the man's face, fear surged within her. She felt as though he would devour her in the next heartbeat.

## **Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 400**

### **Leaving The Country After Divorce**

Chapter 400

Chapter 400

Roxanne made every effort to calm herself down. She met Lucian's gaze calmly and stated gently, "With you acting in such a manner now, Lucian, I'll only find you even more of a stranger."

As far as she remembered, he had always been calm and unruffled. In fact, he was rather apathetic.

At least, that was his personality six years ago.

At present, he had become unfathomable to her.

Perhaps that comment of hers worked, for she sensed the grip on her chin seemingly relaxing gradually.

She held her breath.

A while later, Lucian withdrew his hand and sat back in his seat. He gazed at her with a complex look in his eyes. "What exactly do you want?"

That question rang out before Roxanne could breathe a sigh of relief. At once, bewilderment swamped her.

*It should be me asking him that. I've already made my stance clear as day. What exactly does he want?*

"Never mind that you're avoiding me, but you're not even visiting Essie anymore. Are you really this callous, Roxanne?" Lucian pinned a sharp look on her.

Roxanne's heart sank slightly. Closing her eyes for a moment, she suppressed the strange feeling within her and drawled indifferently, "Let's not talk about this anymore when it's meaningless anyway. Since my presence in the car is upsetting you so greatly, Mr. Farwell, I think I should just get out of the car."

After saying that, she lifted her hand to tap on the partition and signal Cayden to pull over.

No sooner had she stretched out her hand than the man grabbed her wrist forcefully.

Roxanne struggled to break free from his hold. "If you really want to talk, Mr. Farwell, we can set a time and talk someplace else. I'm very uncomfortable in this space right now!"

In that cramped space, she couldn't shake off the feeling that she was powerless to resist, no matter what Lucian did to her.

Following that thought, terror crept into her eyes as she stared at the man,

Sensing her fear, Lucian narrowed his eyes a fraction. He slowly released his grip on her wrist and questioned through gritted teeth, "You're afraid of me? What's to fear about me? What have I done to hurt you?"

He initially felt that it was already infuriating that she was distancing herself from him.

However, her terror of him then hit him like a bucket of cold water. A bone-piercing chill spread

from the depths of his heart.

Never had he wanted her to fear him.

Conversely, Roxanne's expression gradually turned chilly from his repeated harassment. "Don't you find yourself ridiculous, Mr. Farwell? Hasn't it been your wish to marry Ms. Pearson? Now that the two of you are getting married, you should somewhat take her feelings into consideration and keep your distance from other women, especially me, since I'm your ex-wife."

Lucian's brows scrunched together slightly. Verily, he didn't expect her to mention their relationship six years ago.

Meanwhile, Roxanne merely felt that it was better for her to put things in the open when things had gotten to that point. *I'm going abroad sooner or later anyway and won't have much contact with him anymore.*

"If Ms. Pearson were to learn that you're being so familiar with me, Mr. Farwell, I'm afraid that there'd be some unnecessary misunderstanding. I hope you won't put me in a difficult position anymore."

"You think I'm putting you in a difficult position?" Lucian countered coldly.

At that, Roxanne's lips curved into a self-deprecating smirk. "Otherwise, you can also interpret it as my reluctance to repeat my mistakes six years ago. No one wants to fall into the same trap twice."

ES

CE

LE

In other words, she was telling the man that she wouldn't accept him even if he really had feelings for her.

LE

CH

SET

The incident six years ago had already hurt her deeply, and she didn't want history repeating itself.

As Lucian recalled her conversation with his mother at the café that day, his heart abruptly sank.

F