

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 584-588

Chapter 584

After lunch, Roxanne freshened up and requested Lysa to accompany her to the meeting. When they arrived, they noticed Jack was already waiting for them by a table next to a window.

When he saw Roxanne had to walk with the support of another person, he went up to her. "Are you injured? Why didn't you tell me in the morning?"

Roxanne responded with a faint smile. "It's just a minor injury. I can still walk."

Jack frowned after taking a glance at the leg that was hanging mid-air. He then helped her to her seat. Lysa sat outside and waited by the door.

After taking her seat, Roxanne noticed the stack of documents in front of her. Her tone instantly got serious. "I believe we have a lot of things to go through today, so let's not waste time anymore and dive right in."

Jack nodded in agreement. He was a big fan of a career woman like Roxanne.

"We have long finalized the details of the collaboration between the two research institutes. We had to delay the process because of the Damaris family. So it's time for us to discuss how we can compensate you for the delay. Please take a look at this."

Jack took out a document and placed it in front of her.

Roxanne nodded and read through the document.

To make it up to Roxanne, the Damaris family had made an adjustment to the profit-sharing arrangement for each project.

The adjustment might seem insignificant, but since all the projects under the Damaris family involved astronomical figures, the minor changes would still make a big difference to the research institute.

"So what do you think? Are you happy with the adjustment?" Jack asked.

Roxanne looked away from the document and gave him a formal reply.

"I'm fine with it."

Roxanne would not have minded even if the Damaris family did not make that adjustment.

Having a chance to collaborate with them was already a dream come true for her.

Upon seeing the satisfied look on Roxanne's face, Jack continued discussing the next course of action with her.

Both of them continued chatting and lost track of time.

Roxanne checked her watch and soon realized it was time to pick the children up from kindergarten.

Lysa, who waited by the door, also started to feel anxious.

In the last few days, she was in charge of picking up Archie and Benny from kindergarten. Now that she was stuck with Roxanne, she could not fetch the boys.

However, if she went to pick up the boys, Roxanne would be alone here.

While Lysa was still in a dilemma, Roxanne's voice emerged from behind. "It's getting late, Lysa. Could you please fetch the kids? Don't worry about me. I'll be fine here."

At first, Lysa wanted to urge to leave with her, but upon seeing how well their meeting went, she hesitated. She also knew it was rude to interrupt a pleasant discussion with her business associate. In the end, she agreed to go and fetch the boys.

Roxanne returned to the table and continued her discussion with Jack. By the time they finished going through all the documents, it was already late.

Upon noticing how she limped when she was about to leave, Jack volunteered to send her home. "Let me drive you home."

Roxanne was not sure how to react to his offer. Before she could turn him down, the man continued saying, "I believe we're friends, right? I can't just sit here and do nothing since my injured friend needs assistance."

"Besides, even if you only view me as your business associate, I should still take care of you to ensure nothing goes wrong with our projects. Let's assume I'm doing this for our collaboration. What do you think?"

After hearing everything he said, Roxanne had no reason to reject him. She had no choice but to accept his help. "Thank you, Mr. Damaris. Sorry to trouble you."

Chapter 585

"By the way, how did you injure your leg?" Jack asked out of curiosity during the journey.

Roxanne's heart skipped a beat when she recalled how she got hurt, but she steadied herself and answered calmly, "I accidentally got cut by the sharp edge of a conch during an outing two days ago. It's not a big deal."

Jack was amused as he did not know the detail of the incident. "I'm surprised to learn that you got cut by a conch because you seem vigilant when you're on duty."

Roxanne pressed her lips and smiled. "I didn't think it would happen to me either."

They had fun talking to each other throughout the journey. When they arrived at Roxanne's residence, Jack helped Roxanne get down from the car.

They were all smiles while talking about fun stories in the medical line.

While Roxanne was still grinning from ear to ear, a cold voice emerged from a distance away. "It looks like Mr. Jarvis is in a good mood."

Lucian stood in front of the mansion and looked at them with a deadpan expression.

The smile on Roxanne's face instantly vanished into thin air when she heard his voice.

Upon noticing the change in her expression, Jack, too, stopped smiling and gave the man a confused look. He looked at Lucian and raised his brows. "Do you know each other?"

Both Lucian and Jack came from two prominent families in Horington. Though the Damaris family had lived in seclusion for years, Jack could still recognize Lucian as they had met before.

Jack was aware of Roxanne's relationship with the Queen family. He could somewhat understand how they got connected. After all, she was a renowned

doctor, and the Queens were in the pharmaceutical industry.

But he was surprised to learn that Roxanne was acquainted with Lucian.

Roxanne put her guard up and glanced at the man outside the mansion. She regained her composure and answered Jack's question, "Mr. Farwell was around when I treated Old Mr. Queen."

In other words, they only got acquainted when she was treating Alfred. Jack nodded to express his understanding.

At that time, Lucian was already standing in front of them. When he heard how Roxanne explained their relationship, he glanced at Jack before his expression turned grim.

Lucian remembered Jonathan told him Roxanne would have to keep in touch with Jack because of their collaboration.

But upon noticing how close they were, Lucian could not help but feel frustrated.

Lucian knew what was on Roxanne's mind, but he would not let her get her way. "Your leg is injured. Why did you still leave the house? Where is Lysa? Why didn't she accompany you?"

It was as if Lucian intentionally ignored Jack when he expressed his concern.

Jack got even more confused when he heard Lucian's question.

Even though Roxanne claimed they were merely acquaintances, Lucian seemed to know about Roxanne's injured leg and things that happened in her house. Jack began to believe they were more than acquaintances.

Roxanne knew Lucian did that on purpose. She could not help but knit her brows and maintain a distance from the man. "Thank you for your concern, Mr. Farwell. My leg is fine."

Lucian was irritated by how Roxanne tried to keep a distance from him. He looked at Jack and said, "I heard about the collaboration between Ms. Jarvis and the Damaris family. The collaboration must have gone well so far, I believe?"

Jack knew nothing about their relationship. He nodded and replied, "Ms. Jarvis is a capable person, and my grandfather has a good impression of her."

He thought Lucian was trying to exchange pleasantries with him. But it turned out the latter just wanted him to leave. "I'm glad the collaboration went well, but I hope you two can keep a distance from each other. Thanks for sending her home, Mr. Damaris. I'll take it from here. You can leave now."

Chapter 586

Even though both of them were of a similar status, Lucian still used that tone to speak to Jack, which made the latter feel quite displeased.

However, because Jack was standing in front of another person's house, he had to maintain his composure. With slightly furrowed eyebrows, he turned to Roxanne, wondering what was her opinion on the matter.

Roxanne also felt Lucian was acting out of line. However, she was aware that if things continued down that path, Lucian would only cross the line even further.

Sensing Jack's line of sight, she said apologetically, "Thank you for sending me back, Mr. Damaris. Sadly, it's probably not a good idea to invite you inside today. I'll be sure to thank you properly next time."

The moment she finished speaking, Lucian's eyebrows slightly furrowed. He promptly stretched his hand to hold her other arm.

Jack respected her decision and simply nodded with a smile. "It was nothing. Since you're injured, I think it'll be for the best if we talk about the collaboration on the phone."

Roxanne agreed gratefully. Before he left, Jack's gaze swept past Lucian. "If you need anything, Ms. Jarvis, just call me."

She pursed her lips and smiled. "All right. Have a safe trip home, Mr. Damaris."

Seeing how casual the two were acting around each other made Lucian furrow his eyebrows even more intensely. His grip on her arm also became tighter because of that. Roxanne frowned at him due to the pain.

When she saw his expression, a strange feeling appeared in her heart. Jack's car slowly disappeared from their sights.

Roxanne looked away from the car and shifted to the side by two steps with great effort. Then, she stared at Lucian rather alertly. "What's the matter, Mr. Farwell?"

Upon detecting her avoidance, his eyebrows furrowed even more intensely. "I came here to deliver your medicine to you, Ms. Jarvis. I didn't expect you to recover so quickly. You haven't been injured that long, yet you can already move freely."

His stare shifted to the direction Jack left and continued in a mocking tone, "Or is it because Mr. Damaris is special? So much so that you want to meet him despite your injury?"

Roxanne could sense the hostility in his voice and felt even odder. "Mr. Damaris and I are merely business partners. We met today because we wanted to discuss our collaboration. Please do not make wild guesses, Mr. Farwell!"

Lucian's lips twitched. "It'd better be."

Seeing the mockery on his face caused her to feel a slight pain in her heart. Her expression darkened as she said, "Thank you for your thoughtfulness, Mr. Farwell. However, I have all sorts of medicine here. So, if there's nothing else, please leave."

Roxanne turned around and staggered back into the mansion without giving Lucian another chance to speak.

He grabbed her arm after she took two steps away from him. His cold voice rang next to her ear. "I'll send you back in."

"No need. It's only a few steps. I can handle it just fine," she rejected without hesitation. As soon as she finished, she felt the hand on her arm exerting even more force. It was a clear indication of his displeasure.

"Why can't I do it when Jack can?" He gazed at her back deeply. "Didn't you say you two are only business partners?"

Her body froze slightly as she glanced back at him in disbelief. She thought he was just mocking her, as usual. However, his expression didn't appear fake to her.

He truly believed that there was something between her and Jack. Roxanne's expression froze when she saw that. In the end, she complied. "Thanks for the help, then, Mr. Farwell."

Chapter 587

Only then did Lucian's expression brighten up as he helped Roxanne enter the mansion.

Lysa and the children hadn't returned yet, so the two were the only ones in the mansion. Roxanne couldn't help but feel awkward. Just as she wanted to ask him to leave, he spoke again.

"Let me take a look at your injury." Just as he finished speaking, he slowly crouched down in front of her.

As Roxanne watched him do that, she realized his intentions and rejected him with furrowed eyebrows. "No need. My injury is fine. I know that."

She tried to pull her leg back. However, due to her injury, her movements were restricted. Additionally, there wasn't anywhere else she could hide on the couch.

Lucian grabbed her ankle right as her leg retracted.

"Don't move. Your injury is located at your foot, so if you aren't careful, the wound will open up. Still, you ignored the doctor's advice and walked around freely." His eyebrows remained furrowed while he glanced at her. "Even if you do not like me, there's no need to push your body like this."

Guilt rushed into Roxanne's heart when her eyes met with his. When she returned to her senses, her shoes had already been taken off, and her gauze-covered foot was revealed.

He carefully lifted her leg and examined it with a frown. The clean, white gauze had been stained with a small amount of her blood.

His expression promptly darkened when he saw that. Oh, this woman. Not only did she meet another man with her injury, but she also caused it to tear apart!

As his train of thought ended there, the temperature in the air around him was getting cold.

Roxanne couldn't see how her foot was doing, but she did notice Lucian's expression was getting pretty dark. Her heart clenched as she asked, "What's wrong?"

He glanced at her with irritation. "Didn't you say you're a doctor and you're very aware of your injury? In that case, why didn't you realize your wound was torn?"

Shock flashed across her eyes. I wonder if it's because the bandage was too tight that I didn't realize my wound was opening up. I bet he thought I was acting tough again, now that he has seen my injury after I told him I knew what she was doing.

Lucian's eyebrows furrowed slightly when he saw her expression. "You didn't know?"

Roxanne shifted her gaze away with a complicated look. "I... didn't feel anything."

Silence filled the air.

Moments later, she suddenly felt his hand moving again. Her leg retracted subconsciously in response to his actions, but he gripped her ankle even tighter.

“Don’t move. I’m applying medicine on the wound.”

As he finished speaking, he glanced at her authoritatively. There was a tinge of rage on his expression. When she met his eyes, she pursed her lips and stopped struggling.

It was difficult to tell how long the wound had opened. The gauze was stuck to it as the blood had dried up.

Despite Lucian’s attempt to be careful, Roxanne couldn’t endure the pain and let out a muffled groan.

Upon hearing that, he glanced at her with furrowed eyebrows. “Now you know it’s painful? You’re a doctor. Don’t you realize you need to rest for your injury to recover?”

Her eyes were lowered as she pursed her lips in silence.

He shot a glance at her as he suppressed the rage in his heart. The movement of his hands became gentler as he disinfected her wound and applied medicine to it.

Aside from the pain she experienced during the disinfection process, she didn’t feel any discomfort. It was then she realized he had intentionally moved gently, and that made her feel a bout of mixed emotions.

Chapter 588

On the other side, Aubree was finally able to leave the hospital after staying there for nearly a month. Lucian only kept her company in the hospital for a few days under his mother’s request. After that, he never showed up again.

She contacted him a few times, asking him to visit her. However, he would always use his work as an excuse to reject her.

Additionally, two days ago, some of her friends, who had children studying in the same kindergarten, visited her. They told her that Lucian and Roxanne were acting in the Sleeping Beauty play. Not only that, they showed her photos of the play.

Inside the photos, Lucian was seen wearing a princely outfit as he stared longingly at Roxanne, who was lying on a wooden bed. Aubree’s friends continued to swipe the screen, showing her photos upon photos of Roxanne and Lucian.

Eventually, he was seen sitting by the side of the bed, leaning his body toward Roxanne in order to kiss her.

When Aubree saw the kiss, she shoved the phone away, unwilling to look at it any further. It seems like that b*tch forgot about the lesson I taught her earlier after I stayed in the hospital for a while! How dare she get so close to Lucian! Not only that, Lucian actually acted in the play with her! If it were in the past, it would never happen! After all, before that b*tch appeared, Lucian and Essie never attended any group activities! Ever since that b*tch returned from overseas, everything changed! Not only did Lucian bring Essie to plant trees, he even played around with them! If things continue down this path, it is possible for her to get back together with that b*tch!

When she thought of that, Aubree's rage almost burned away all her rationality. "Just you wait for me, Roxanne!" Inside the empty ward, she gritted her teeth as a dark expression appeared on her face.

In the next second, Sonya entered the room and saw the younger woman's frown. She asked perplexedly, "What's wrong, Aubree?"

Sonya had been taking care of Aubree in the hospital due to the remorse and affection she felt toward Aubree. Even when the Pearson couple wanted to meet Aubree on the day of her discharge, Sonya prevented it from happening.

Upon hearing Sonya's voice, guilt flashed across Aubree's eyes. The latter quickly calmed down and smiled at the former casually. "It's nothing. I'm just feeling a little reluctant to leave the hospital because it'll probably mean we won't be able to meet each other every day."

Sonya's heart felt warm when she heard that. She patted the younger woman's shoulder. "If you want to meet me, you can always come to my place. You're welcome to visit me anytime you want, but don't forget to take care of yourself."

Aubree nodded absentmindedly.

"Come on, let's go. The paperwork is done, so you should head back home as soon as you can. Don't make your parents worry," Sonya reminded.

Aubree nodded and followed the older woman out of the ward. When they entered the car, the younger woman suddenly spoke up. "Do you know what Lucian has been busying about lately, Mrs. Farwell?"

Sonya's eyebrows furrowed the moment her son's name was brought up. She replied apologetically, "He's either busy with his company's matters or Essie."

"Then... Was he busy for the past two days?" Aubree asked carefully.

"That I'm not sure. You can always call him and ask him about it. He shouldn't be busy with work right now. You have just been discharged from the hospital, so he should at least show up to meet with you."

You may as well not have said that if you're putting it that way. Aubree lowered her eyes as annoyance flashed across them. When she raised her head again, she acted politely and obediently. "Okay. I'll give him a call later."