

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 619-624

Chapter 619

Given Lucian's background and stature, he never had the need to put up a front with anybody.

Still, he had learned how to control his emotions and facial expressions, having been in the corporate world for so long.

Roxanne thought he was really feeling unwell when she saw him frowning.

Lucian raised his brows slightly and casually placed one of his hands on his stomach.

Roxanne continued sizing him up for a long while. I stayed with him six years ago, and I never knew he had gastritis. That being said, I don't think he's just acting. Is he acting weird because he's experiencing discomfort in his stomach? Otherwise, why would he suddenly change the venue and decide to have a meal instead? Yes, that might be it.

Roxanne dispelled her suspicions and agreed to the suggestion through gritted teeth. "I've failed to consider your situation, Mr. Farwell. Since you're not feeling well, you should decide what to eat."

Lucian relaxed the hand he had on his stomach and flashed a subtle grin.

"I've already made a reservation at a restaurant. Hop in."

Upon hearing that, Roxanne couldn't help but frown and question her own initial judgment.

Lucian didn't give her much time to respond. He spun around and opened the car door for her.

He was holding that bouquet of roses and waiting for her at the car door.

Roxanne froze when she saw that. Subconsciously, she turned to check her surroundings.

Lucian was standing straight next to his luxurious car and holding a bouquet of roses. A scene like that could easily lead to misunderstandings.

Roxanne heaved a sigh of relief when she saw no one nearby. She then shifted her gaze back to Lucian and smiled. "You can lead the way, Mr. Farwell. I'll drive myself."

With an arched brow, Lucian uttered, "Ms. Jarvis, if you don't hop in, someone from the research institute is going to see us when they come back. Don't blame me if they misunderstand us."

In other words, he would keep standing there until Roxanne got into his car.

Roxanne pursed her lips in response. He's blackmailing me, yet I have no choice but to hop in. If someone really sees this, how am I supposed to explain myself?

To her surprise, Lucian shoved the bouquet back into her hands the moment she got into the car.

Roxanne stiffened and glanced at Lucian. What is he up to?

“Please hold on to it, Ms. Jarvis. I don’t want the bouquet to stain the seats,” Lucian said casually, then walked over to the driver’s side and got into the car.

Roxanne held the bouquet in her arms throughout the journey to the restaurant. She was overwhelmed by mixed feelings.

Lucian didn’t know what to say either, so there was dead silence in the car.

Almost half an hour later, the car slowly came to a halt outside a restaurant.

Lucian opened the door and got out of the car.

Only then did Roxanne snap out of her daze.

She was about to reach out to open the door when it opened from the outside. Lucian had a calm expression on when he opened the door for her as if that was the most natural thing to do.

That unequivocally took Roxanne by surprise. Why is he acting so strange today?

At that moment, she did not know if she should get out of the car.

There were servers waiting at the entrance. They were waiting for Roxanne to get out of the car so that they could lead them into the restaurant.

Seeing that there were people waiting, Roxanne endured the awkwardness and alighted from the car.

Chapter 620

After getting out of the car, Roxanne wanted to return the bouquet to Lucian, but the man had already turned and walked into the restaurant.

Seeing that, Roxanne had no choice but to hold on to the bouquet.

Just like that, they walked into the restaurant one after another.

Quickly, the server led them to the table Lucian had reserved.

For some reason, Roxanne felt weird about the situation.

A lot of the patrons were sneaking glances at them because of their looks and temperament.

Aware of the crowd’s attention, Roxanne scanned the surroundings in puzzlement.

Seconds later, she finally realized what was so weird about the situation. We look like a couple, and we look out of place!

She was irked when she heard the server saying, "This is the most popular couple set meal in our restaurant. Would you like to try it out?"

Lucian didn't correct the server. Instead, he agreed to have the set meal and went on to order some side dishes.

Upon hearing the conversation between Lucian and the server, Roxanne suddenly came to her senses. With a frown, she looked at Lucian before turning toward the server and explained, "There seems to be a misunderstanding. I'm not his—"

Before she could finish her sentence, the server looked at her enviously and said, "Miss, those flowers are beautiful. You're so blessed!"

Roxanne was stunned. When she wanted to continue explaining the situation, the server had already walked away.

The other diners were still looking at her.

Roxanne felt rather uncomfortable with the crowd's inquisitive gazes.

She couldn't help but ask, "Why did you pick this restaurant?"

Lucian gave a small smile and answered, "I was craving the dishes here."

Roxanne frowned when she heard that. She wanted to question him further, but the server was already serving the dishes.

Left without a choice, Roxanne fell silent. A troubled look appeared in her eyes when she saw the set meal for couples.

Lucian, who was seated across from her, saw the look in her eyes.

His expression turned gloomy when he saw how troubled she looked. Hence, he kept mum and started eating

Roxanne was concerned about his gastritis, so she didn't say a word when she saw how focused he was when he ate.

A while later, she saw that Lucian was almost done with his food, so she said, "Mr. Farwell, it's getting late. I think we should get right into business."

Lucian paused and knitted his brows. "What do you want to say?"

“Please stop sending me flowers. I don’t like them, and I don’t think it’s appropriate.” Roxanne lowered her gaze to hide her emotions.

Lucian stared at her and asked, “Then what do you like if you don’t like flowers?”

Roxanne was stunned. She quickly regained her composure and cast him a confused glance. Lucian is a smart person, so I bet he knows what I meant. Why did he ask me that anyway? What exactly is he up to?

Roxanne didn’t dare to think too much about it. She clenched her fists to keep her cool. “That’s not your concern, Mr. Farwell. We’re not that close. Please mind your actions and don’t put me in a tough spot.”

Lucian’s gaze darkened when he heard how determined she was when she rejected him.

Roxanne pursed her lips and looked at him, hoping to get the answers she wanted.

Chapter 622

“Yes, I like Essie a lot, but that doesn’t mean I’m willing to marry you.” Without giving Lucian a chance to answer her, she added, “What happened six years ago is still fresh in my mind. I don’t wish to make the same mistakes. You shouldn’t trouble yourself anymore, Mr. Farwell.”

Roxanne sounded anxious as she spoke. She could sense Lucian’s intense gaze on her.

Fortunately for her, she managed to say whatever she wanted to say.

Lucian stared at her for a long time, and he thought of explaining himself. However, he changed his mind when he heard Roxanne’s last sentence. I did her wrong six years ago, and I’ve hurt her. I can’t blame her for not trusting me. No matter what I say, I doubt she’ll listen to me now. In fact, she might even think I’m making excuses for myself.

At that thought, Lucian said, “I was wrong for using Essie as an excuse. Regarding my feelings for you, I think you’ll see my sincerity in due time.”

Roxanne had never seen this side of Lucian, so she didn’t know how to react at that moment.

Meanwhile, Lucian had already gestured for the server to bring him the bill.

When they left the restaurant, Roxanne was still in a daze.

“Miss, your flowers!” the server called out just as they reached the entrance and ran toward her with the bouquet.

Roxanne snapped out of her daze and remembered that she had gone in with the bouquet in her arms.

When she turned around, she saw the server panting lightly. With the bouquet in her arms, the server looked at Roxanne enviously and said, “Don’t forget about your flowers, Miss.”

Roxanne shifted her gaze toward the bouquet.

By then, the server had already reached out to pass her the bouquet.

Seeing that, Roxanne had no choice but to accept the flowers and thank the server.

The server beamed. “No worries. You guys look like a match made in heaven. I hope the both of you will stay together forever!”

With that, the server waved her goodbye and rushed back into the restaurant.

Roxanne held the flowers and watched as the server left. Her mind had gone blank, and she had even forgotten to explain herself.

Standing not far away, Lucian had been paying attention to the interaction between the ladies. When he saw Roxanne’s expression after the server left, his lips curled into a subtle smile, and his expression wasn’t as grim as before.

Roxanne stood unmoving for a while before she eventually turned around and walked toward him.

After they got into the car, Lucian revved up the engine and drove to the research institute.

None of them uttered a single word throughout the journey.

When they arrived at the entrance of the research institute, there was no one outside, as it was working hours.

Roxanne got out of the car and wanted to leave the bouquet on the passenger seat.

As she was about to do that, Lucian said in a cold tone, “If you don’t like the flowers, you can dump them.”

Roxanne frowned at the man in the car.

With a straight face, Lucian added, “As I said before, I don’t want the car to smell weird. Besides, it’s bad enough you’ve sent the flowers back to my office, Ms. Jarvis. If you reject them in my face, it’ll be too hurtful. If the flowers bother you so much, just dump them, Ms. Jarvis.”

Having said that, he leaned over to close the door without giving Roxanne time to react and drove away.

Roxanne stood frozen to the spot with the bouquet in her arms. Thinking about what Lucian had said to her, she glanced at the flowers, and a torn look descended upon her face.

Chapter 623

After mulling over it, Roxanne ended up bringing the bouquet back to her office.

She didn't do that because she accepted Lucian's gestures; she just didn't want the fresh flowers to go to waste.

That was why she had decided to send the flowers back to him prior to that. I wonder what Lucian did with the flowers I sent back to him. Did he throw them away as he told me to?

When she was lost in her thoughts, someone suddenly knocked on her door.

Roxanne came back to her senses and told the person to enter.

Seconds later, someone pushed the door open and walked in.

At the sight of the visitor, she asked in puzzlement, "What brings you here, Mr. Damaris?"

Jack smiled and answered, "I was in the area, and I heard you're here, so I decided to come and see how you are doing."

"Thank you for your concern, Mr. Damaris. I'm much better now."

Jack nodded and entered the office. As he walked in, he sized up the surroundings.

Upon seeing that, Roxanne grew anxious, and she subconsciously glanced at the bouquet she had left on the couch.

She had wanted to put them in a vase, but she had been distracted and left them on the couch.

She didn't expect Jack to show up unannounced.

Although she knew Jack wouldn't know who the flowers were from, she still felt embarrassed.

"Oh? What do you have here?" Jack's gaze fell on the flowers, and he looked at Roxanne.

Roxanne was a bundle of nerves, but she tried her best to appear calm. "I received them this morning. I don't know who sent it. The deliveryman has most probably gotten the wrong address."

Jack raised his brows slightly and sized her up when he heard that. What a lame excuse!

Roxanne steeled herself and met his gaze, smiling faintly.

Jack chuckled when he saw how she looked. Instead of dwelling on the matter, he said, "They seem to be freshly picked. What a thoughtful sender!"

Roxanne forced a smile and changed the topic. "I suppose you're not just here to check on my injuries, Mr. Damaris. Is there something else you'd like to talk to me about?"

Jack sat opposite her and nodded. "You're right. There is."

As an heir to a prominent family, Jack behaved exactly like one. Even when he was sitting down his back was straight, and he exuded an ascetic aura.

Seeing that Jack was willing to change the topic, Roxanne heaved a sigh of relief. She put on a serious expression and gestured for him to continue talking.

“Apart from your research institute, the Damaris family has also picked a few renowned doctors to take part in our collaboration. Would you like to meet them?”

Roxanne was more than happy because she could meet more prominent figures in the medical industry. “It would be my honor,” she answered unhesitatingly.

Jack smiled in response. “Good. I’ll let you know once we’ve decided on the time and place.”

Roxanne nodded.

Jack then stood up to excuse himself after talking to her regarding the collaboration.

The reason he was there that day was to invite Roxanne. Since he had already done that, there was no other reason for him to stay.

As he left the office, he couldn’t help but glance at the flowers again. I wonder who sent her those flowers.

Roxanne’s reaction moments before had definitely piqued his curiosity.

Chapter 624

After Jack left, Roxanne got up to look for a vase for the roses. When she saw the roses, the emotions she had worked so hard to suppress came flooding back again.

With a slight frown, she went back to her desk with her mind in a mess. She then forced herself to focus on the information shown on the computer screen.

However, she couldn’t retain much information even after staring at the screen for a long time. When it was time to get off work, Roxanne went home right away as she didn’t need to work overtime.

At the office, she couldn’t keep her mind off the roses on her desk. The more she looked at them, the more messed up her mind was.

Upon arriving home and seeing that Lysa, Archie, and Benny weren’t home yet, Roxanne decided to make dinner to clear her mind.

The moment she was done making dinner, the door to the mansion opened. Roxanne put the dishes on the dining table and looked at the door with a smile. “Darlings!”

Happiness shone in Archie’s and Benny’s eyes when they saw that she was home.. “Mommy!”

Lysa was surprised as well. "Why are your home so early today, Ms. Jarvis?"

In the past, whenever Roxanne went to work, she would only reach home after the others. That day, however, not only did Roxanne get home earlier than them, but she had even made dinner.

Roxanne smiled nonchalantly and said, "I was free today, so I came back first.. Dinner is ready! Wash your hands and dig in while everything's still hot!"

"Okay!" Archie and Benny ran to the bathroom to wash their hands. After that, they ran back to the dining table and took their seats. While eating, Archie and Benny thought about Roxanne's injury. "Mommy, how's your injury?"

Roxanne smiled gently and answered, "I don't feel pain anymore. Once the scab is gone, I'll be good as new."

Archie and Benny nodded in relief. A few seconds later, the boys asked, "Mommy, since you got off work so early, why didn't you go and fetch us?"

Roxanne was taken aback. Her mind was filled with what Lucian had told her at noon. Hence, she didn't even think about fetching them.

Besides, she had been trying to avoid Lucian and Estella. However, she couldn't possibly tell the boys that.

After keeping mum for a few seconds, she came up with an excuse and said, "I haven't been to work in a long while, so I was rather drained after working for the whole day. That's why I didn't fetch you guys. You guys don't blame me, right?"

Archie and Benny immediately shook their heads. "It's all right, Mommy. You should come home and rest if you're tired."

Roxanne heaved a sigh of relief and smiled at them.

A while later, the boys cast her a cautious glance and asked, "Mommy, could you send us tomorrow morning, then?"

It had been a long while since Roxanne had picked up or dropped off the boys. Hence, they were slightly saddened when they saw everyone else getting picked up and dropped off by their parents.

Roxanne had thought that it was because of Estella that they asked that question. After seeing their expressions, however, she knew it was something else. "Could you guys tell me why?"

Archie and Benny exchanged glances and uttered softly, "The other kids have their daddy and mommy to them up..."

The boys looked at Roxanne aggrievedly. Roxanne's heart broke, and she felt a lump in her throat. I didn't expect them to be so sensitive!

She composed herself and answered, "Okay. I'll send you guys tomorrow."