

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 644-646

Chapter 644

“Mr. Farwell, then shall we...” one started to ask Lucian’s opinion.

Lucian was silent as he turned and headed toward the employee’s lane that the manager was talking about.

Just as he took two steps forward, he heard a hysterical woman’s voice saying. “Roxanne Jarvis, this is all your fault! If not for you, Jack wouldn’t ignore me!”

Lucian stopped in his tracks.

At that, the others around him quickly stopped as well before casting him a look of confusion.

Only Cayden knew what Lucian was thinking about, and he quickly said. “Mr. Farwell, I’ll go ahead and take a look.”

Lucian inclined his head with a dark look in his eyes.

After receiving his employer’s approval, Cayden strode toward the entrance of the hotel.

In the meantime, the others waited in their spots with Lucian, puzzled.

Wasn’t Mr. Farwell repulsed by the scene at the entrance just now? Why is he suddenly interested in it?

A moment later, Lucian returned from the hotel entrance and whispered something to Lucian.

In the next second, Lucian’s expression visibly darkened.

In fact, even the temperature around him lowered.

The people held their breaths.

“That’ll be it for today. Let’s go on our separate ways now,” Lucian said to the people beside him after taking an expressionless glance at the crowd at the hotel entrance.

Then he strode over to the doorway.

The people looked at each other, unsure if they should actually leave or not.

“My apologies. Mr. Farwell has something to deal with, so we’ll continue this another day,” Cayden insisted politely.

The people hesitated for a brief moment as Cayden stared at them. Finally, they decided to leave via the employee’s lane with the manager.

Once the people were gone, Cayden sighed in relief and turned to walk toward the hotel entrance.

How can something so coincidental happen?

Cayden had lost count of how many times the hotel Lucian was at for social gatherings coincided with Roxanne's.

Furthermore, a drunk woman was stirring up trouble with Roxanne this time.

I wonder how the scene is going to unfold once Mr. Farwell reaches them.

Once again, Jessica's words put Roxanne in the spotlight.

A headache began forming in Roxanne's head, for she had no idea what explanation she could possibly give.

Perhaps to those who knew nothing about the situation, she was a wretched woman who seduced men shamelessly.

At that thought, Roxanne looked up at the expressions of the people in the crowd around them.

The crowd was a small one, but everyone had dubious looks on their faces.

Perhaps it was because they felt that they were above the commotion-causing group. The crowd looked away when Roxanne's gaze landed on them.

Roxanne could not decipher what they were thinking about, and she felt even more helpless than before.

"Ms. Hightower..." Although she knew that it would be no easy feat to convince a drunkard, Roxanne still wanted to try to defend herself.

However, just as she called out to Jessica, she heard a commotion from the crowd around her.

Hence, she trailed off and instinctively turned toward the direction of the noise.

It was then she was greeted by a tall figure striding toward her.

Everyone turned to look at that man, who had his hair slicked back to reveal his sharp features.

The man's brows were knitted, and his thin lips were pressed tightly into a straight line, which made his irritation visible to all. Moreover, he was wearing a tailor-made suit which accentuated his figure and made him look noble.

Chapter 645

The man's domineering presence silenced the crowd.

Someone in the crowd finally came back to their senses when Lucian walked past them and whispered, "It's Mr. Farwell!"

Upon hearing those words, the crowd erupted into an uproar. They did not even care about their reputation anymore as they stared at Lucian's back.

Although they were all from prestigious families in Horington, they were ants in comparison to Lucian. Moreover, they could barely have the chance to see Lucian in person.

Therefore, now that they had the chance to do that, they couldn't help staring at him to their hearts' content.

Lucian's face was an eye candy for all.

Roxanne could only stay rooted to her spot in the middle of the crowd as she watched the man amble toward her. The look on her face had frozen, and she did not know what kind of reaction she should have at that moment. It seems that I have had ill luck recently. Not only is a drunkard seeking trouble with me at work, but Lucian's here at such horrendous timing. And it's right after Lucian said those things to me.

Even though they were still a distance away from each other, Roxanne could sense the man's on her and the tinge of anger in that gaze.

gaze

Roxanne wanted to turn in an attempt to flee when the thought of escaping never even occurred. to her when Jessica was swearing at her.

However, Lucian's mere gaze was enough to make her feel like running away.

Yet, the man's gaze was like a nail that pinned her to her spot and forced her to stay.

Roxanne quietly clenched her fists to calm herself down.

"Jack, I really love you. Apart from being a better doctor, what else does Roxanne have that's better than what I have?"

Jessica was still babbling away.

However, Jack was no longer focused on her; he was staring at Roxanne with a complicated look.

The last time he sent Roxanne back, he had witnessed the interaction between Roxanne and Lucian and found the air between the two to be strange.

As Roxanne was still going to work with the Damaris family, Jack had taken the effort to look into her history.

Unexpectedly, he had found out about what had happened to Roxanne and Lucian six years ago.

Back then, Jack had thought about how Lucian was a fool.

However, now that he was seeing the two in the same space again, he found himself thinking differently.

Lucian, you've already abandoned her, so why do you insist on clinging to her now?

Similarly, Larry had a frown on his face, as he was worried on behalf of Roxanne.

Time seemed to have slowed down.

After what felt like cons, Lucian came to a stop right beside Roxanne, his shoulders almost touching hers.

"Ms. Jarvis, you've rejected me so firmly, but surprisingly, you're so sweet to another man. It's already so late at night, but you're fine with tolerating his admirer shouting in your face."

Those words were whispered into Roxanne's ear. When Lucian's hot breath tickled her ear, she froze.

By the time she realized what he was doing, the man had already turned around to face the crowd with her.

His words made Roxanne's heart lurch, for she had no idea what he was about to do.

The moment the crowd saw that the two were standing with each other, they stopped focusing on Jessica.

Chapter 646

"Roxanne told me that she'd be discussing with Mr. Morrison and Mr. Damaris about their collaboration, but I never thought that the discussion would take so long."

Lucian sounded casual as he spoke to Jack and Larry, and even the way he called Roxanne's name was intimate.

It truly sounded as if Roxanne was his woman and that she had only gone out for a business talk with them after gaining Lucian's approval.

The moment Lucian said that, the people's eyes widened.

Many knew that Lucian was engaged to a woman, and they knew that his fiancée was the daughter of the Pearson family.

However, Lucian's attitude made them begin to wonder about his relationship with Roxanne.

When they thought about Lucian's status and the woman's divine looks, it did not seem all too surprising that they were in a relationship.

The people inhaled sharply, thinking that they had learned something shocking; they were ready to seal their lips and say nothing about that to anyone.

Roxanne was anxious when she saw the changes in their expressions. She wanted to part her lips to say something to refute Lucian's words, but there was nothing she could say.

After all, Lucian did not actually utter anything concrete.

It was just misleading.

If she were to speak without thinking, the man might twist her words.

When she thought about what might happen, Roxanne bit her lower lip in defeat.

Like the others, Larry's and Jack's expressions also changed when they heard Lucian's words.

However, they had to admit that Lucian's appearance and the words he said were the best way to get Roxanne out of the mess.

After sharing a look, they nodded at Lucian. "The upcoming collaboration is important, and there were quite a number of people at the event. That's why we didn't notice the time."

In other words, they were telling the crowd that the three of them had not been alone earlier.

The crowd, naturally, dared not question Lucian.

Only the drunk Jessica was still slurring her protests.

"Why did you have to sit so close to each other if you were talking about work? So what if she's a great doctor? What right does she have to sit with you? At the end of the day, it's all because of her pretty face!"

As she spoke, she stumbled over to Roxanne, her finger still pointing at Roxanne's face.

Jack's attention was fully on Roxanne and Lucian. Even though he could hear Jessica's voice, he did not realize when she had walked away from his side.

By the time Jessica reappeared in his line of sight, she was already in between him and Roxanne.

Jack scrunched up his brows and tried to stop her.

However, it would not be appropriate for him to be the one to make the move now.

Hence, he had no choice but to remain still in his position as he watched Jessica ram herself onto a wall.

Larry had even less right to do anything.

Jessica's friends, on the other hand, were panicking, but Lucian's dominating presence stopped them from mustering the courage to pull Jessica back. So, they, too, could only watch as the scene unfold.

"You..." Jessica staggered toward Roxanne until the latter was only a few steps away. "You minx! What kind of medical skills can you possibly have with that look of yours? Y-Your looks are everything!"

Roxanne had faced many similar questions like that before, but their questions had been looks in their eyes; none had ever voiced them out loud like that, let alone in a situation like this.

Even if she wanted to defend herself, she could not prove that her medical skills were not as lousy as Jessica said they were with just words.