

Leaving The Country After Divorce

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 818

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Chapter 818 Half An Hour

After that, the children then looked at Lucian distressedly, hoping he could say something on their behalf too.

Roxanne noticed who the children were looking at, and her gaze lingered briefly on Lucian. Seeing that the man had no intention to speak, she felt something strange welling in her heart.

“I’ve already agreed on a time with Mr. Damaris. I cannot be late.” Roxanne then dipped her head to look at her children, her tone sounding contrite.

The children knew there was nothing else they could do to dissuade Roxanne when they saw how adamant she was about going. Their faces were filled with disappointment. Roxanne felt sorry for the children as she took note of their crestfallen expressions, but she knew she could not do much. She

merely patted their heads and said, “When it’s done, just leave some for me so that I can taste your handiwork.”

Subsequently, Roxanne turned around to leave. She barely took two steps when she heard the man’s voice.

“Since you need to go, Ms. Jarvis, maybe we’ll bake this cake some other day.”

Lucian set aside the whisk, pulled down his sleeves, and looked at her derisively. “By the looks of it, your appointment with Mr.

Damaris is more important than the promise you have made to the children.”

Hearing what he said, Roxanne stopped walking and turned around to look at the man in confusion.

Nonchalantly, Lucian continued, “The children have hoped that we can finish this little project with them.

But since you must leave, it’ll mean nothing if I stayed behind to help them.”

Lucian then glanced at the children, who looked increasingly disappointed.

Roxanne could not tell if she was imagining things, but it seemed as if the children were looking at her with resentment in their eyes.

Their expressions seemed to ask why she chose to cast them aside when they were the ones who made plans with her first.

“I...” Roxanne was at a loss for words, unsure of how to explain the situation. In the end, she tried to placate them by saying, “I’m going not because Mr. Damaris’ appointment is more important, but because this is a work-related matter. That’s why—”

Before Roxanne could finish, however, Lucian cut her off coldly by saying, “That’s why you decided to blow off your kids? You can’t keep your priorities straight? What happened to work-life balance?”

Embarrassment flashed in Roxanne’s eyes.

I only agreed to meet because I heard that Old Mr. Damaris is going to be there. I can’t keep him waiting. I didn’t mean to forget about the kids. He’s right. I did make plans with the kids first.

“I’m sorry. I was negligent, but I have to go.” Roxanne sounded very contrite as she said this. “On top of that, Old Mr. Damaris is going to be there. I cannot keep the old man waiting.” Lucian’s expression softened at her flustered expression. In a deep voice, he said, “It’ll be done in half an hour. Surely you can

explain the situation to Mr. Damaris?”

Upon hearing this, the children’s expressions brightened, and they looked hopeful again.

Under the children’s expectant gazes, Roxanne hesitated briefly but still pulled out her phone and made a call to Jack, explaining the situation. She told him she was going to be thirty minutes late, but Colby would be there to receive them first.

Thankfully, Jack readily agreed.

After receiving affirmation from Jack, Roxanne heaved a sigh of relief and shuffled back into the dining room again. She patted the children on their heads and said, “I’m sorry. Let’s continue baking.”

Seeing that she was willing to stay, they obediently nodded their heads and put the cake into the oven.

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