

# Leaving The Country After Divorce

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 947

• • •

## Chapter 947 A Cold Glint

Lucian pulled out his phone to call Roxanne. "I've arrived," he reported. Without thinking much, Roxanne rattled out the names of a bunch of medicinal herbs.

Lucian's expression grew increasingly grim as she talked. I can understand her words and recognize some of the medicinal herbs. However, the rest eludes me.

Roxanne was in a hurry, so she belatedly realized that Lucian didn't know some of the medicinal herbs only after she rattled out their names.

When realization struck, she forced herself to calm down. Slowly, she ordered, “Ask Dr. Galloway to bring you to the warehouse.”

Lucian grunted in acquiescence and told Colby curtly, “The warehouse.”

He then looked away from Colby.

His indifference evoked a subtle frown from Colby.

The latter then led Lucian into the warehouse.

“I’m here,” Lucian told Roxanne.

Roxanne’s brows snapped together as she wondered how she could help Lucian gather the medicinal herbs she needed.

The researchers didn’t expect that a layman would enter their warehouse to get the medicinal herbs when they arranged the herbs, so there were no visible labels on the shelves.

They were in the middle of a dilemma when Colby broke the silence in a gentle voice. “Are you here to get the medicinal herbs?

If you don’t mind, I can help you.”

The other two were surprised at his offer.

Roxanne promptly regained her senses and told Lucian to put her on speaker. “Thank you, Dr. Galloway.”

She told him the names of the medicinal herbs she needed quickly.

Colby arched his brow slightly and began retrieving the medicinal herbs she needed from the shelves without needing her to repeat herself.

The more medicinal herbs Colby gathered, the more he knew about the condition Roxanne wanted to treat.

After retrieving all the medicinal herbs, Colby could finally confirm his guess. “Is it a bacterial infection?” Roxanne’s stress eased slightly after he gathered all the herbs she needed. “Yes. Thank you.”

Colby merely smiled in response and stated nonchalantly, “It’s an urgent matter. You should’ve asked for my help directly instead of going to Mr. Farwell.”

Roxanne was surprised to hear that. For a moment, she didn’t know how to reply.

Colby was just her colleague, and they weren’t close to each other.

Previously, she thought of getting help from her good friends in the same industry as her.

Nevertheless, the thought of asking for Colby’s help never occurred to her.

She couldn’t be honest with Colby, though.

Fortunately, Colby didn't force her to answer and said, "I need to adjust the dosage. I'll do my best to hurry up."

Roxanne heaved a sigh of relief inwardly and thanked him. "Thank you for your help."

Colby smiled in response.

Lucian's gaze fell on Colby's expression as a dark look appeared in his eyes.

Before they could say anything else, Lucian hung up.

Noticing his action, Colby lifted his head and glanced at him before shooting him an understanding smile.

He then returned his attention to measuring the herbs, his head bowed. A cold glint flashed across his eyes as his brows snapped together.

The fire that happened two days ago was pretty obvious. Roxanne should've gotten my hint, so she must've started to suspect Lucian. However, she still trusts him wholeheartedly. She'd rather ask him for help when an urgent situation cropped up than come to me!

• • •