

Leaving The Country After Divorce

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 957

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Chapter 957 Contact Me Immediately

“Have you and the kids been here?”

Lucian came to a stop under a gigantic tree.

Stopping with him, Roxanne looked around before shaking her head. “No.”

That tree was located at the edge of the woods.

Yesterday, she had been with Archie, Benny, and Estella in the woods or by the waterfall.

As such, they indeed hadn’t been to that particular spot.

Nodding in understanding, Lucian motioned for her to take a look at the bottom of the tree.

Roxanne followed his gaze and took a closer look, upon which she made out a vague footprint.

From the looks of it, it obviously belonged to an adult.

As the footprints moved toward the edge of the grassy area, they grew increasingly faint.

Therefore, she had no way of knowing whether the owner of those footprints had gone anywhere near the tent.

However, it was certain that someone else was there yesterday other than her and the children. In fact, that person had been watching from the side while she was playing with the children.

That realization had a wave of fear washing over Roxanne.

“Someone is following you guys. That aside, the person is very experienced,” Lucian concluded. After all, it was clear as day that the footprint was left when someone jumped down from the tree. Who exactly would go to such lengths to stalk her? He really couldn’t come up with an answer, so he asked directly, “Who do you think would want to keep tabs on you guys?”

Frowning, Roxanne shook her head.

I can’t think of anyone I’ve offended recently. If I’ve got to name someone, he’s probably the only person. Besides, it was over business matters to boot. But it obviously can’t be him who did such a thing. Apart from him...

Out of the blue, a conjecture flashed across her mind.

She reflexively lifted her eyes and glanced at the man before her, for the answer in her mind was inextricably linked to him.

“What, you’ve got the answer?” Lucian’s gaze had been fixated on her face, so he naturally didn’t miss her eyes on him.

Roxanne was slightly stunned, but in the end, she suppressed the suspicion she harbored and shook her head calmly. “No.”

Before having any definite evidence, she didn’t want to accuse anyone blindly.

Lucian leveled a hard stare at her in an attempt to glean something from her countenance.

Judging from her expression earlier, she has clearly thought of something. But for some unknown reason, she didn’t give voice to it.

Roxanne could almost sense his tangible gaze on her face.

She lowered her eyes in feigned calmness to avoid his stare. “We should go back. The kids are all starving.”

Since she wasn't planning on saying anything, Lucian didn't bother pressing the issue. He merely nodded noncommittally.

Roxanne furtively breathed a sigh of relief and followed behind him, heading toward the direction of the tent.

“Before that person is found, I'll arrange for some men to protect you and the kids,” Lucian stated on the way back.

Hearing that, Roxanne frowned, and she instinctively wanted to decline.

Verily, she didn't want someone keeping tabs on her.

But on second thought, having bodyguards keeping tabs on me in the open is far better than being secretly watched by the person yesterday.

With that in mind, Roxanne ultimately relented, “Thank you.”

“You’ve also got to pay more attention to your surroundings during this time. If you discover anything out of place, contact me immediately,” Lucian ordered.

Roxanne agreed to them all.

When they returned to the tent, the children weren’t playing but sitting in a row, gazing in the direction where they had left.

At the sight of the couple, their eyes lit up, and they trotted up to them.

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