Mission To Remarry Chapter 231

Chapter 231

The car slowly came to a stop in front of the hotel in no time. It was then that Roxanne finally spoke.

' Thank you. Just drop me off here."

She then gave Lucian a nod and got out of the car. The moment her feet touched the ground, she stumbled forward and almost tripped.

The alcohol had kicked in since earlier, and it was quite warm in the car. Despite trying her best to stay attentive, she still couldn't help but feel drowsy.

Thus, her legs went weak like jelly when she stepped on the ground.

Just when she was about to fall forward, she felt a strong arm wrap around her waist and pull her back into the car.

Lucian only let go of her once she sat back in the seat and regained her balance.

It took Roxanne a few seconds to figure out what had just happened.

Their interaction just now was a bit too intimate, and she just couldn't bring herself to thank him.

"I'll walk you to your room."

Before Roxanne could react, he had already opened the door, gotten out of the car, and moved to her side. He stared at her, waiting for her to get out.

After a short moment of hesitation, Roxanne got out cautiously.

Learning from her experience earlier, she took extra care in stepping out of the car and finding her ground.

As Lucian watched her walk ahead, he retracted his slightly outstretched arm and strode after her.

When they reached her room, Roxanne stopped in her tracks and looked at him. "I can go in by myself. Thank you for your help today, Mr. Farwell. I'll treat you to coffee next time."

Without waiting for Lucian's reply, she opened the door and walked inside.

Yet before she could close the door, Lucian had forced himself into the room.

Roxanne paused and looked at him coldly. "Mr. Farwell, don't you think it's inappropriate for you to follow me into my room? If you don't leave, I'll have to call security."

Lucian furrowed his brows. "I'm not planning to do anything. You can rest assured."

Seeing how pale she looked, he just couldn't feel at ease.

Roxanne could only stand there as he walked into the bedroom and lifted the phone on the nightstand.

"Hello? Please bring some hangover medicine," Lucian told the receptionist through the phone.

In no time, a knock came from the door.

Roxanne and Lucian didn't close the door when they entered earlier, so when Roxanne craned her neck and looked at the door, she saw a hotel staff standing outside with the hangover medicine and a glass of warm water.

Lucian walked over and took the medicine and water before thanking the hotel staff. Approaching Roxanne, he said, "Take the medicine, and I'll leave."

Roxanne didn't know what to do with him. She could only comply and accept the hangover medicine.

The next moment, he passed the glass of water to her.

Anyone who saw the scene would never think that he was the almighty Mr. Farwell of Horington.

Roxanne gulped down the water and looked up at him. "Can you leave now?"

Lucian frowned again, but he said nothing further and left the room.

After closing the door, he told Cayden, "Check me in here. I want the room beside this one."

Cayden was taken aback, but he soon realized what was going on when he remembered who was staying inside the room. He immediately agreed and hurried down to the reception.

Inside the room, Roxanne still felt dizzy after taking the hangover medicine. She washed up quickly and went to bed.

Perhaps it was because of the alcohol, but her mind started to wander after she lay down. She recalled the events from six years ago—how she used to do everything she could to make Lucian happy and pay more attention to her, only to see her efforts go in vain. She also thought back to the times he treated her thoughtfully after they met again. Those memories stirred up mixed emotions within her.

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Meanwhile, al Ocean Restaurant, Larry continued to drink with the seniors.

When he noticed that Roxanne hadn't returned after a long time, he started to worry. Using the excuse of going to the washroom, he went out and gave Roxanne a call.

Roxanne was finally about to fall asleep after ovcrlhinking for some lime, but the sudden noise of her ringtone woke her up.

She opened her eyes and took a while to process what was happening. Without even looking at the caller ID, she answered the call. "Hello? Who is this?"

Larry was bewildered by her question. "It's me."

Hearing his voice, Roxanne finally came back to reality. She felt that she had forgotten something very important.

"Where are you? Why aren't you back yet?" Larry asked worriedly, unaware of what had happened to her.

Only then did Roxanne remember that she was supposed to be at the post-conference dinner.

Earlier, she had thought that she would be able to return to the restaurant after buying Lucian coffee, so she had left without telling her seniors. Unexpectedly, she had been brought back to the hotel afterward, and the dinner had totally slipped off her mind.

Upon remembering that, Roxanne apologized to Larry. "I'm sorry, Larry. I'm not feeling well, so I left first. I forgot to let you know. Please apologize to them on my behalf."

Larry heaved a sigh of relief. "I see. I thought something bad happened to you. It's good to hear that you're fine. Since you're not feeling well, you should rest up. I'll tell the seniors."

After exchanging a few pleasantries with Roxanne, Larry hung up the phone.

When he returned to the private room, everyone turned their attention to him. "Where did Dr. Jarvis go? You're already back, yet she's still nowhere to be seen."

Larry poured himself some wine and raised the glass. "Dr. Jarvis is feeling unwell, so she left first and asked me to apologize to everyone on her behalf. Here, let me give a toast to everyone to thank you for your kind understanding."

Bringing the glass to his lips, he downed the drink in one shot.

Gerald and the others all reassured Larry that it was fine although they found it a pity that they weren't able to spend more time with Roxanne.

Nevertheless, Roxanne's absence prompted everyone to check the time. It was getting late, and many of them were already drunk.

Gerald stood up, announcing, "I guess it's time to go. Let us gather again soon!"

Everyone then bade their farewells and left one after another.

As the most junior one among them, Larry saw everyone off and was the last one to leave.

Exiting the restaurant, he hailed a taxi and headed straight back to the hotel.

Although it was already late, he decided to knock on Roxanne's door just in case.

I'm the one who brought her here, but I'm not even aware that she's feeling sick.

Larry couldn't help but feel uneasy about that.

He knocked a few more times, but he got no response at all.

From the recollection of Roxanne's drowsy voice on the phone earlier, he figured that she had fallen asleep. Thus, he stopped knocking and returned to his room, which was right beside hers.

Since he had drunk a lot that night, he felt lightheaded somehow.

When he opened the door to his room, he heard the sound of a door closing and instinctively turned his head. A familiar figure flashed by, and following that, the door on the left of Roxanne's room was closed.

However, everything happened too fast, so Larry didn't see it clearly. He quickly tossed the matter out of his mind.

Upon returning to his room, he called the reception and asked for some hangover medicine. Then he washed up and got into bed, thinking that he should check on Roxanne after he woke up.