

# Leaving The Country After Divorce

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 1103

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## Chapter 1103 What A Nuisance

Naturally, Lucian could not hear her voice, and Aubree only said it once. After she spoke, she went to get a towel, dampened it, then used it to wipe his face.

Despite being as careful as she could, she was not as gentle in her ministrations as she had never done something like that before.

Lucian knitted his brows in discomfort and subconsciously moved to avoid her hand.

Seeing that, she stopped what she was doing and leaned close to his ear. She whispered, "It also doesn't feel nice sleeping in those clothes, right? I'll help you take them off."

After saying that, she stretched out her hands carefully and undid the buttons on his shirt, one after another.

When she reached the third button, he frowned and grabbed her wrist.

Her heart skipped a beat, and her eyes gleamed with anticipation. She thought that something was about to happen between them.

To her dismay, Lucian pushed her hand away in displeasure and mumbled, "Don't touch me!" Then, he released her hand and turned on his side with his back toward her.

The look on Aubree's face changed instantly. Nonetheless, she forced herself to calm down and reached out tentatively to nudge Lucian lightly.

"Lucian, are you awake? Lucian?"

However, he had fallen back into a deep slumber and did not respond.

Even so, she dared not resume her attempt to undress him.

After pondering for a moment, she mustered her courage and walked to the other side to stand before him. She lifted his arm, intending to lie down next to him and create the false impression that he had pulled her into his arms.

Just as she did that, the sound of footsteps came from the direction of the door, and she froze abruptly.

Cayden had not closed the door when he left earlier. Hence, he saw Aubree pulling Lucian's arm as soon as he walked to the

door. He had no idea what she was trying to do. Upon a closer look, he also noticed that someone appeared to have unbuttoned Lucian's shirt. He furrowed his brows and looked at Aubree warily. "Ms. Pearson, why are you still here?"

She was momentarily overcome with guilt. However, she quickly composed herself and let go of Lucian's hand. With a smile, she explained, "I was worried there'd be no one to take care of him if everyone left."

"What were you doing just now?" Cayden pressed suspiciously.

A faint flush crept across her cheeks as she suppressed the guilt within her. "Lucian didn't look like he was sleeping comfortably.

That's why I wanted to help him turn to the other side. Now that you're here, you can do it."

Cayden stepped forward with a neutral expression and helped Lucian turn over.

However, as soon as he did that, Lucian shifted back to his original position.

Clearly, he had turned over by himself earlier and was not sleeping in an awkward position as she had claimed.

Cayden shot Aubree a puzzled look, and the latter smiled sheepishly.

“I’ll take care of Mr. Farwell. You can go and get some rest first,” he said, politely hinting for her to leave.

Needless to say, she was reluctant to give in just like that. “Lucian called and asked me to come over, so how can I abandon him like this? I think it’s best if I take care of him.”

Hearing that, Cayden’s gaze flitted toward Lucian, who was still fast asleep. He could guess the latter’s thoughts on the situation.

Mr. Farwell did indeed ask her to come over.

However, now that I think about it, he only just broke up with Roxanne and probably doesn’t plan on progressing his relationship with Aubree so quickly, right?

With that thought in mind, he added, “Mr. Farwell needs to get changed and wash up. Since you can’t help with those, I should take over. You can rest in the guest room. I’ll inform you once he’s awake.”

His response annoyed Aubree.

If it wasn’t for Cayden, things might have progressed to the point of no return tonight. What a nuisance he is!

Nonetheless, she could not argue with him and had no choice but to agree coldly. “I’ll go and rest in the guest room, then.

Remember to let me know when Lucian wakes up.”

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