

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 235

Chapter 235 The sudden ringing of the phone broke the tense atmosphere at the dining table.

As Lucian's mind was preoccupied with Roxanne's relationship with Larry, he picked up the call without looking at the phone.

The moment the call went through, he heard a female's concerned voice.

"Lucian, I heard you went to Bellridge for a business trip.

How are things? Have you settled them?" Aubree had gone to the office yesterday to look for Lucian and ended up making a wasted trip.

She found out that Lucian had gone to Bellridge only after she asked Sonya.

As such, she had called him early in the morning to show concern toward him.

She had thought that he would not pick up like all the previous times she called.

Yet, little did she expect him to pick up the phone so quickly.

Aubree thought that Lucian had finally let go of his prejudices against her, and her voice was filled with delight.

Lucian frowned upon hearing her voice and subconsciously looked at Roxanne.

As they were quiet, Roxanne and Larry heard the voice coming from the other side of the phone even without intending to do so.

Roxanne's gaze darkened the moment she heard the voice.

She remembered Aubree's words from their last encounter – Roxanne was the third party between her and Lucian.

The call also reminded Roxanne that regardless of Lucian's attitude on the matter, he would become engaged to Aubree soon.

It was only fitting that she kept her distance from him.

As she recalled this, she put down her fork, smiled politely at Lucian, and got up to leave.

Upon seeing this, Lucian said to Aubree over the phone without a second of hesitation, "I have to attend to something.

I'm hanging up now." He looked up and wanted to say something to Roxanne.

However, he saw her get up and stumble with a startled look on her face.

Lucian frowned deeply and quickly stood up without hanging up the phone.

Roxanne was in a hurry to leave and had accidentally knocked into the chair beside her.

She let out a short yelp that ended the very next second.

"Be careful!" Lucian held his phone in one hand and her wrist in the other.

Roxanne thought he had ended the call and thanked him softly after hearing what he said.

All of Aubree's delight was swept away when Lucian said he was going to hang up the call.

Just as she was about to say something, she heard the yelp of a woman coming from the other side of the phone.

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That voice sounded familiar to her.

She eyed the screen and did not know why Lucian had yet to hang up.

She bit her lip and remained silent.

I have to find out the identity of the woman!

However, little did she expect to hear Roxanne saying thanks the next second.

The moment she heard Roxanne's voice, she gritted her teeth and hung up the call.

With a grave expression, she threw her phone onto her bed violently.

It's that b*tch Roxanne again! I've already warned her the last time.

To think that she has the cheek to appear before Lucian! Also, based on what I heard, Lucian hung up the phone because of her! Aubree's face turned red from anger.

She thought that Lucian had finally had a change of heart when the call went through.

Never did she expect Lucian to give her such a big surprise.

That b*tch is out to provoke me! Aubree clenched her fists so tightly that her fingernails dug into her palm, and her eyes were filled with hatred.

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Chapter 236 “What’s wrong? Why are you so upset?” Gina heard the commotion upstairs. Upon entering the room, she saw Aubree’s expression and walked up concernedly.

She sat down on the bed and held Aubree’s hand.

The moment she sat down, Aubree flung her hand away forcefully.

“Lucian is with that b*tch again!” Gina’s face clouded over.

“How could it be? Didn’t Mrs.

Farwell speak to Lucian already? Is there some kind of misunderstanding?”

Aubree was livid just from thinking about Roxanne’s voice and Lucian’s indifferent attitude toward her.

“I heard that batch’s voice.

There’s no way it’s a misunderstanding.” Lucian’s attitude just now made it clear that I was disrupting them.

Otherwise, why would he want to hang up the moment the call went through? That b*tch left without a word all those years ago.

What on earth did she do to seduce Lucian now that she’s back?

Gina furrowed her brows.

“Isn’t Lucian on a business trip? Why would he be together with her?”

It was still fine if Gina did not bring this up.

However, now that she did so, Aubree gritted her teeth and ventured a guess.

“He claims it’s a business trip, but he could have gone all the way there to look for that b*tch!” Otherwise, why would they be together so early in the day? Looking at the time...

Does this mean they were together the night before as well?

At that thought, Aubree suddenly got up from the bed.

She could not sit still, but she could not think of any solution at that moment either.

Gina's expression soured when she heard this.

Lucian's wedding with Aubree had already dragged on for six years.

Although Lucian had been postponing the wedding, they were never once worried that it would not happen.

After all, Lucian did not have any woman near him except Aubree.

However, things were different now that Roxanne was back in the country.

Lucian had made known his intentions to break off the engagement, and things could not continue this way

Aubree turned around, held Gina's hand, and suggested with a facefull of concern, "Mom, why don't we speak to Mrs.

Farwell again?" Gina only hesitated for a moment before shaking her head slowly.

"Then what should we do? Do we leave things be and watch Lucian get together with that b*tch?" Aubree asked through gritted teeth.

She felt her blood boil the moment she pictured Lucian and Roxanne getting together.

Gina patted the back of her hand reassuringly.

"Calm down.

Even though Mrs.

Farwell can help you say a few words, we can't go to her every time.

She'll feel annoyed." She gave Aubree a meaningful glance and continued gently, "We can't always depend on Mrs.

Farwell.

You have to come up with ways to make Lucian like you."

Aubree's eyes flickered, but she looked conflicted.

“But Lucian doesn’t even want to see me because of what happened with Estella.”

“That is because you aren’t chasing him hard enough!” Gina stood up and held Aubree’s hand.

“Go buy a ticket to where he is now.

You’ll get to meet him eventually!”

Aubree remained hesitant.

“Lucian’s head is filled with that bitch.

Wouldn’t I…” Be humiliating myself? Gina continued to advise, “Regardless of Lucian’s attitude, he is with that woman now.

If you don’t show up, that woman will not know her place.

Even if you go over now and can’t see him, you can deal with her.

As long as she has some decency, she’ll know to keep a distance from Lucian.”

After a long pause, Aubree agreed to the suggestion through gritted teeth and bought a ticket to Bellridge.

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 237

Chapter 237 Aubree arrived in Bellridge at noon. On her way there, she called Sonya to find out where Lucian was staying.

After getting off the plane, she headed straight to the hotel.

When she arrived and saw the hotel entrance, suspicion filled her mind, and she frowned.

Given Lucian’s status, he should be staying at a five-star hotel at the very least whenever he was on business trips.

Even though the hotel before her was considered respectable, it did not fit his status.

Unless…his reason for coming here was to find that b*tch.

Aubree’s heart sank as she thought about this.

She quickly walked to the front desk and asked, "Hi, I'm looking for someone.

Can I trouble you to help me find out which room Lucian Farwell is staying in?"

The receptionist looked at her and was about to ask about her relationship with him when she immediately added, "I'm his fiancée.

I called him just now, and he told me his room number.

But I don't have a good memory and forgot what he said.

I don't want to call him again and disturb his work.

Could you check for me, please?" After saying this, she flashed the receptionist a polite smile.

The receptionist had noticed her the moment she entered and knew she was no ordinary person.

After hearing her words, the receptionist no longer doubted her and quickly searched for Lucian's room number.

Aubree was delighted to get his room number so effortlessly, and her smile became more sincere.

"He won't be coming down anytime soon. Could you give me a keycard to his room? I'll wait for him upstairs."

The receptionist looked troubled as she replied, "I'm sorry. We can't just away our guest's keycard." Aubree's smile froze.

"Then could you check if the room beside his is vacant and check me in?" The receptionist agreed and completed the check-in process for her quickly.

Right then, Roxanne and Larry returned from outside.

After having breakfast, Lucian had to part ways with them due to work.

Only then did Roxanne finally feel relieved.

As they had nothing on in the afternoon, she had asked Larry to arrange meetings with the seniors they had met yesterday so that she could apologize for leaving without notice.

Thankfully, they did not take any offense.

It was noon by the time they returned to the hotel after their visits.

Roxanne was slightly worried that she would bump into Lucian when they returned.

She did not know how to face him.

When she returned to the country, she had thought that the two would be strangers after not seeing each other for six years.

She never expected so many things to happen between them, much less for his attitude toward her to change drastically.

She could not help but feel her head hurt the moment she thought of him.

When they arrived at the hotel entrance, she heard Larry whisper something in her ear.

However, it did not register as her heart was all over the place.

“Here’s your keycard,” said the receptionist.

Roxanne raised her eyes subconsciously and her expression changed for the worse when she saw the woman standing at the front desk.

Aubree? What is she doing here? The conversation between them at the cafe the other day was still clear in her mind.

She did not want to have anything to do with Aubree.

She lowered her gaze and wanted to leave quietly.

As there was no response from her, Larry asked puzzledly, “Roxanne, are you all right?”

She paused in her steps when she heard the question and knew there was no escape for her that day.

She lifted her head.

And true enough, Aubree had heard Larry’s voice and was staring blankly in their direction.

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 238

Chapter 238 Aubree’s heart sank as they locked gazes. As expected, Roxanne was staying at this hotel too.

Since it was unavoidable, Roxanne had no choice but to keep her composure and walk to the elevator, pretending that she didn't see Aubree.

Aubree saw Roxanne turning a blind eye to her.

With gritted teeth, she strode over to Roxanne.

"Ms. Jarvis, Mr. Morrison, what a coincidence. Are you two staying here too?" Roxanne's brows crease slightly, but she planned to ignore Aubree.

Larry could tell what Roxanne was thinking, so he furtively moved between the two, separating Aubree from Roxanne.

Then he nodded politely, albeit sounding somewhat distant.

"A real coincidence indeed, Ms. Pearson.

You are—" Before Larry could finish his sentence, Aubree cut him off with a smile, "Well, yes. Lucian is staying in this hotel too, so I'm planning to give him a surprise. I just got the keycard to his room." As Aubree spoke, she showed them the keycard and pretended to have done it inadvertently.

Then, she retracted her hand and bragged, "I guess the receptionist saw the news of my wedding with Lucian.

They just handed me the keycard before I asked." She was implying that she would stay in the same room as Lucian and that everyone knew they were engaged.

The three entered the elevator one after another while talking.

With a grin, Aubree stretched out her arm, wanting to press the button.

However, Larry had already pressed the button to the top floor.

Aubree halted her movement after she saw that and gritted her teeth in irritation without making it obvious.

What? They are staying on the same floor as Lucian? Is this really a coincidence?

There were only three of them in the elevator.

Roxanne was ignoring Aubree blatantly, while Larry had nothing to say to Aubree.

The atmosphere in the elevator was exceedingly depressing.

“Oh, right, what are the both of you doing here in Bellridge?” With a smile plastered on her face, Aubree clenched her fists and broke the silence while trying to suppress her displeasure.

She wanted to know who was going after the other.

Although she was facing Larry, she was looking at Roxanne from the corner of her eye.

Roxanne remained straight-faced.

It was uncertain if she didn't hear what Aubree said or if she didn't mind where Aubree was staying.

“We came to join a conference here yesterday,” Larry replied briefly.

A faint scowl appeared on Aubree's face.

Since the two had something to do here, Aubree wondered what had brought Lucian here.

The speculation she had in the morning became more intense in her heart.

Aubree couldn't hold back the anger she tried to conceal, and the smile on her face looked stiff.

“Is that so? Did you two meet Lucian in the past two days? I don't know if he is busy with something.”

Larry was about to speak when he saw Roxanne, who had been remaining silent beside him, frown.

That made him swallow the words on the tip of his tongue.

“Mr. Farwell is a busy man. We wouldn't have the chance to meet,” Roxanne said coldly.

Before Aubree could react, Roxanne got out of the elevator as soon as the door opened.

Aubree followed behind Roxanne, looking gloomy.

They had breakfast together this morning.

And now she's telling me that they didn't meet? Is she trying to make a fool out of me? Following Roxanne along the corridor and seeing her entering a room, Aubree lifted her head and checked the room number.

Then she took a look at the keycard in her hands.

All color drained from Aubree's face.

Lucian's room number was only a digit different from Roxanne's room number.

Aubree tried hard to convince herself that it was only coincidental that the two were staying on the floor.

However, she couldn't accept that they were staying next door to each other now that she saw it with her own eyes.

Now, Aubree could no longer persuade herself that this was a coincidence.