

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 331

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Chapter 331 Something Is Wrong

In reflex, Aubree looked down at her arm in a cast before returning her gaze to Roxanne as if it was nothing. "My injury isn't a big deal. I was accidentally clipped by a car while out shopping with Mrs. Farwell two days ago. Luckily, she was unhurt."

Aubree was clearly hinting that she hurt herself in an attempt to save Sonya.

Roxanne, having read between the lines, cracked a flat smile and replied in a cursory tone, "Ms. Pearson, since you enjoy such a close relationship with Mrs. Farwell, I'm sure it will be smooth sailing for you once you marry into the Pearson family. If there's nothing else, I need to leave first, as it's getting late, and the children are tired."

Before Aubree could respond, Roxanne turned to leave.

No sooner had she done that than she felt someone grabbing her wrist.

Knitting her brows, she turned around to look at Aubree.

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Aubree returned the gaze with a pathetic expression. "Actually, there's something else I want to say. I owe you an apology."

Having heard those words, Roxanne was suddenly aroused with suspicion, unaware of what Aubree was scheming.

"That's not necessary." Roxanne pursed her lower lip. "Ms. Pearson, there's nothing for you to apologize for."

Even though Aubree had done plenty to harm her and her boys prior to that, she didn't need the former's apology. After all, a single apology could never make up for all of Aubree's past misdeeds.

Besides, she had decided to draw the line with Lucian, ending any future interaction with him and Aubree.

She would also be relieved as long as both of them don't cause her any trouble moving forward.

In spite of that, Aubree, adamant about her apology, continued to hold Roxanne's wrist tightly. "It was an impulsive mistake of mine to have gotten the boys expelled from their school previously. Just thinking about your relationship with Lucian from six years ago is enough to fill me with fear, fear of him returning to your side. That's why I came up with the idea to put some distance between the two of you. It was indeed wrong of me to harm the children. Hence, will you forgive me for doing so?"

Even though she could feel the mockery in Aubree's words, Roxanne gave her a nonchalant nod. "Fine, I forgive you as long as you don't harm Archie and Benny ever again. On top of that, there's nothing for you to worry about, for you're the one that Lucian fancies all this while. There has never been the possibility of him returning to my side. Thus, there's no need for you to keep hounding me relentlessly."

With that, Roxanne was in no mood to continue the conversation any further. Realizing that Aubree still refused to let her go, Roxanne, with furrowed brows, raised her hand to pry her wrist free of Aubree's grip.

Unexpectedly, the moment her hand made contact with Aubree's, the latter suddenly let go and stumbled a step before leaning against the wall on her side.

Roxanne's expression darkened at the thought of Aubree's injury. "What are you doing?"

After regaining her balance by supporting herself off the wall, Aubree couldn't help but be stunned by Roxanne's words. Subsequently, she gave Roxanne a confused look. "Do excuse me. Since I hurt my arm, I have had trouble maintaining my center of gravity. That's why I lost my balance easily."

Aubree had barely finished and didn't wait for Roxanne to respond when she continued in a considerate tone, "I'm fine, and also heartened by your forgiveness. Didn't you mention that the children need rest? You should hurry and take them home now."

With that, Aubree ended the conversation with a cordial smile before returning to the corridor.

As Roxanne watched Aubree's leaving silhouette, a niggling sense of dread descended upon her.

Nonetheless, she couldn't see anything out of the ordinary. Since Aubree herself claimed to be fine, Roxanne didn't give the matter much thought as she headed downstairs to drive the children home.

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Chapter 332 Trouble Brews For Roxanne

Upon emerging from the stairwell, Aubree, with a drastic change in her expression, hurriedly walked into the washroom. Gritting her teeth, she gently knocked her plaster-casted arm against the wall. The impact was instantly followed by her face writhing in agonizing pain.

When she subsequently checked the time and saw that it was the usual hour for Sonya's visit, Aubree rushed back up the stairs to her ward.

The tremendous pain in her arm, plus climbing six to seven flights of stairs in a single breath, caused Aubree to be covered in sweat upon returning to her ward.

Lucian, who was waiting inside, was about to call her when he heard the commotion beyond the door. After watching Roxanne leave with the children, he went to the orthopedic department to look for Aubree. When he didn't find her there, he decided to return to her ward, where she was still nowhere to be seen.

"Lucian, you're back." There was a hint of desolation in her voice.

Lucian simply nodded. "Where did you go?"

Aubree pursed her lips into an awkward smile. "After leaving the orthopedic department, I headed to the pediatric department, thinking that you were there. Since I couldn't find you, I inquired with the doctor about Ms. Jarvis' son's condition with the hope that I could be of some assistance."

Without dwelling too much on her response, Lucian flatly replied, "If she needs any help, she'll naturally voice it out."

Despite his answer, Lucian was cognizant that Roxanne, unless she was truly desperate, would never ask him for assistance.

Aubree nodded before lying back down on the bed. "I had gotten ahead of myself, as the doctor told me that it wasn't anything serious."

In the midst of their conversation, a knock on the ward door was heard.

As the door opened, in walked Sonya with a concerned expression. She then took a seat by Aubree's bed. "How are you feeling today? Does your arm still hurt? Did Lucian take good care of you?"

Aubree, after throwing Lucian a meek glance, answered with a cordial smile, "Yes, he did. Thank you for your concern, Mrs. Farwell. I'm sure it must be tiring for you to travel back and forth from the hospital every day. Now that my injury is no longer that serious, you don't have to trouble yourself so much."

Sonya protested, "That's not acceptable. I have to make sure that you're fully recovered."

When Aubree responded with a grateful smile, Sonya stroked the former's cast sympathetically. "Usually, it takes about a hundred days for fractures to recover. Since you'll be bored lying in the hospital all day, I don't mind dropping by to keep you company."

Suddenly, when Sonya noticed the sweat beading off Aubree's forehead, she couldn't help but worry. "Why are you sweating so much? Weren't you lying in bed the whole time? Is your arm hurting again?"

Aubree squirmed self-consciously, hoping to move her arm out of Sonya's sight. She explained softly, "I was just bored from lying down, so I climbed up the stairs just now."

Upon hearing the answer, a dubious look flashed across Sonya's eyes before she turned toward her son.

Lucian, unaware that Aubree had climbed the stairs, knitted his brows in response.

Nevertheless, Aubree's excuse did sound reasonable.

"Wasn't Lucian by your side?" Sonya followed up with a question.

Aubree had barely heard it when she glanced instinctively at Lucian. Her eyes sparkled vibrantly as if she was trying to find an excuse on his behalf.

Sensing Aubree's awkward position, Sonya, with a frown on her face, turned toward her son and inquired further, "Where were you when Aubree was climbing up the stairs?"

Lucian furrowed his eyebrows in silence.

If he were to tell his mother the truth, she would definitely cause trouble for Roxanne

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Chapter 333 I Was Careless

“Aubree, tell me,” Sonya instructed, knowing that it would be impossible to get it out of her son.

As panic flashed across her face, Aubree glanced at Lucian before frowning in resignation.

She, after a brief hesitation, hung her head and explained, “Just now, we ran into Ms. Jarvis when she brought the two boys to the hospital. When I noticed that her son wasn’t well, it reminded me of Essie, and that caused me to worry. Hence, I decided to get Lucian to check on them.”

As if she was worried that Sonya wasn’t going to believe her, Aubree added, “It was my idea. Lucian had no intention of going over.”

No sooner had she finished than she threw Lucian a knowing look, hinting to him to go along with the excuse she had made on his behalf.

Sonya, who obviously didn’t buy it, glowered at her son. “Is what Aubree said true? Or did you go to check on someone else’s son while she’s injured?”

Lucian remained silent, with his brows wrinkled tensely together.

Sonya, who knew her son like the back of her palm, was aware that he was implicitly admitting to seeing Roxanne’s son and denying Aubree’s claim that it was her idea for him to go.

It doesn’t take a genius to know that he had gone over on his own accord.

The thought that her son abandoned Aubree, who was injured in the course of saving her, outraged Sonya.

“Even now, Aubree is still trying to cover for you. But what about you? Have you ever considered her feelings before? How can you allow an injured girl like her to wander the hospital alone? What if someone knocks into her and worsens her injury?”

Reacting to Sonya’s anger, Aubree quickly held the former’s hand and assuaged her, “Mrs. Farwell, I’m fine, as my injury is almost healed. As for Ms. Jarvis, being a single

mother isn't an easy task. Even though she has made many mistakes, her children are innocent. Therefore, I was just as worried as Lucian was about her child."

With Aubree's considerate response, Sonya's heart warmed for the former. In fact, she wondered if Roxanne had put a curse on her son for him to be so blinded as not to see how virtuous Aubree was.

"Lucian, don't you still have some unfinished work to attend to? You should get back to it while I chat with Mrs. Farwell," Aubree suggested to Lucian in an understanding tone.

Frowning at the both of them, Lucian had no intention of listening to his mother's lecture any further. Thus, he turned and left, closing the door behind him.

When she saw how abruptly her son left the room, the guilt Sonya felt toward Aubree intensified. "Aubree, I'm sorry that you have to suffer through this. Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Aubree smiled flatly. "It's nothing. I'm already satisfied with the way he's treating me now."

Feeling indignant on Aubree's behalf, Sonya reassured the former that she would never let Roxanne be married into their family.

However, in the midst of their conversation, she noticed Aubree's face gradually losing color.

"Aubree, what's wrong? Did someone knock into your arm just now?" Sonya knitted her brows with a worried look on her face.

Aubree, despite the pulsating pain in her arm, forced out a smile. "No, it's my fault for not being careful."

Aubree indirectly admitted that there was something wrong with her arm.

Sonya stared at Aubree, her eyes filled with suspicion. "What in the world happened? Did you really hurt yourself?"

She couldn't believe that Aubree was careless after staying in the hospital for such a long time without incident.

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Chapter 334 Seeking Justice For You

Aubree, not daring to look Sonya in the eye, nodded while biting her lip.

Sonya sprang to her feet. "Come, let's get your hand examined."

Just when she was about to open the door and call for Lucian, Aubree grabbed her hand to stop her. "Mrs. Farwell, it's better to keep this from him. Given how difficult it was for our relationship to finally improve, I'm worried that pressuring him might cause the situation to backfire."

Sonya, after pondering for a few seconds, nodded in agreement.

Subsequently, Aubree got out of bed with Sonya's help before both of them exited the ward together.

When Lucian got to his feet to follow them, Sonya threw him a glance. "I'm taking Aubree out to get some air. You should carry on with whatever you're doing. I'm not expecting you to care for her that meticulously."

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Lucian had no intention of arguing with his mother over something like that. After all, he saw taking care of Aubree for the past few days as nothing more than his duty. Since his mother had relieved him of the task, he nodded in delighted relief before returning to his seat.

When Sonya arrived at the orthopedic department with Aubree, they went to see the latter's attending physician.

The result of the examination triggered a drastic change in Sonya's expression.

"Ms. Pearson, did something knock onto your injured arm recently? Your injury seems to have worsened." The doctor furrowed his brows at the X-ray that was taken.

Just when Aubree was about to reply, Sonya preempted her, "Doctor, do you think she could have hurt herself by accident?"

The doctor shook his head. "Based on what I can see, the injury isn't caused by accident. I'm leaning toward the scenario where someone knocked into her instead."

In other words, Aubree was lying earlier.

Sonya, with a sullen expression, turned toward Aubree. "Aubree, what really happened? Who was it that hurt you?"

A torn look descended upon Aubree's face.

Sonya continued to stare at her. "There are surveillance cameras all over the hospital. If you don't tell me, I'll check them one by one and get to the bottom of the matter sooner or later. You have gotten yourself hurt because of me. Therefore, whoever lays a finger on you is messing with me. Go ahead and tell me the truth, for I'm not going to let this matter slide!"

Sonya's reaction filled Aubree with satisfaction and the sense that all the pain she had suffered was well worth it.

Meeting Sonya's gaze, Aubree admitted in a reluctant tone, "It was Ms. Jarvis who accidentally pushed me, causing me to hit the wall. Nonetheless, she was in a rush to send the children home, so I could understand her urgency. Furthermore, when I didn't feel anything then, I didn't think too much of it."

She kept making excuses for Roxanne.

Meanwhile, the scowl on Sonya's face deepened.

It's Roxanne again! On top of seducing my son, she has even aggravated Aubree's existing injury! And yet, Aubree continues to defend her.

After learning who the perpetrator was, Sonya understood why Aubree wanted her to keep the matter from Lucian.

Aubree clearly feels that Lucian still has feelings for Roxanne and is worried that he will blame the former instead.

The thought of Aubree's considerations made Sonya feel even more sorry for her. "Don't worry. I will definitely seek justice on your behalf!"

Just as she spoke, Sonya left the examination room.

Aubree hurried after her. "Mrs. Farwell, you have misunderstood. It was really an accident. She had wanted to take me for an examination but only left after I told her I was fine."

Given Sonya's bias toward Roxanne, she obviously wasn't going to believe such excuses which made Aubree seem like a kind person. Turning around, she patted Aubree on her hand. "Don't say another word. All you need to do is to rest for your arm to recover. Go back now, and I'll come by to visit you tomorrow."

With that, Sonya left in a huff.

As she watched Sonya's leaving silhouette, an insidious glint flashed across Aubree's eyes.

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