

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 335

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Chapter 335

Chapter 335 Unable To Defend Herself

Since it was already late when she stepped out of the hospital, Sonya headed back to the Farwell residence in spite of her anger.

I must demand an explanation from Roxanne over what happened and also give her a stern warning. As for what to say, I'll have to give it proper thought first.

That night, Sonya didn't sleep a wink, for her mind was entirely occupied by the matter.

The next morning, Sonya had a simple breakfast before getting the driver to send her to Roxanne's house.

Meanwhile, Roxanne was having breakfast with the children.

Benny, who was feeling much better after taking his medication, was enjoying his breakfast very much.

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When she saw how he had returned to his energetic self, Roxanne sighed to herself in relief.

Just when she planned to take them to the research institute after breakfast, an unexpected guest arrived.

Amidst the children having breakfast, Roxanne got up to get the door upon hearing the doorbell ring.

At the sight of the visitor, Roxanne's heart sank. She turned around and instructed Lysa, "I'm going out for a while; please look after the children."

Lysa acknowledged at once.

The children, who were oblivious to the visitor's presence, bid Roxanne goodbye under the assumption she was going to work.

By the time Roxanne turned back around after smiling at the children as if nothing had happened, all that was left was an emotionless face. "Mrs. Farwell, whatever it is, let's talk outside."

Recognizing that Sonya was there with hostile intentions, Roxanne didn't want the children to be affected.

After throwing her a look of contempt, Sonya returned to the car without another word.

Roxanne hesitated briefly before going along with her.

When the car finally stopped at a nearby café, Sonya maintained her silence together with a solemn look on her face.

Nonetheless, Roxanne could clearly feel the animosity Sonya was exuding.

She probably wants to see me over Lucian.

After both of them were seated inside the café, Sonya finally spoke. "I'm sure you know the reason why I'm here."

Roxanne implicitly acknowledged Sonya's words with pursed lips and an indifferent stare.

"Six years ago, you left the Farwell family abruptly and left behind a divorce agreement, ruining the family's reputation. Given how much time had passed since then, I no longer harbored any intention to hold you accountable for it. Unfortunately, you just had to deviously return to the country and even get involved with Lucian."

Sonya's voice was exceptionally frosty. "As I have said before, you will never be part of the Farwell family. When you first got yourself entangled with Lucian, I had already warned you once. But in the end, all you did was disrespect me by continuously hounding him."

Roxanne knitted her brows slightly. "Let's be clear that all my interactions with Mr. Farwell are for Essie's sake. Just like how you don't want me to be involved with him, I similarly don't want to embroil myself in any trouble. So why would I insist on hounding him?"

"Are you saying that he's hounding you instead?" Sonya gave Roxanne a mocking stare. "Even if that's true, you should have known better, especially since Lucian is engaged. His future wife will never be you, for I'll never let him marry you!"

Sonya's words didn't come as a surprise to her. Thus, Roxanne wasn't really bothered by them.

However, Sonya added, "Previously, I turned a blind eye to your interaction with Lucian for Essie's sake. But your attempt to harm Aubree is something I cannot tolerate. She was injured while trying to save me, and now that she is close to full recovery after a tedious process, you chose to aggravate her injury. Roxanne, there's no way I would dare let someone as vicious as you anywhere close to Lucian."

The words caused Roxanne's expression to change slightly.

Aggravate her injury? Is it because of what happened last night?

Even though she knew that Aubree was putting up an act, she was still stumped for a response to defend herself.

Assuming Roxanne's silence was tacit admission to the accusations, Sonya glowered even more intensely. "So you had better behave, or else I don't mind sending you back to wherever you came from!"

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Chapter 336 Decisive Decision

In the face of Sonya's high and mighty stance, Roxanne accepted that there was no way to reverse the former's bias against her. Besides, it wouldn't be necessary, as they would no longer be related in any way.

Holding that thought, Roxanne gradually calmed down and replied in a tone devoid of emotion, "Mrs. Farwell, don't worry. Not everyone is interested in your son. At the very least, I'm not. Our interaction is solely based on Essie's account. Now that you have made your stand clear, I will take extra care to keep my distance from Mr. Farwell."

As for Aubree's injury, she didn't know how to prove her innocence and didn't plan on raising the matter too.

Having heard Roxanne's words, Sonya scrutinized the former, as if to see if she was telling the truth.

Moments later, she pursed her lips coldly. "Good. You had better remember what you have said today."

Roxanne nodded slightly. "If there's nothing else, I'm leaving now to return to my children. Anyway, that cup of coffee is on me."

With that, Roxanne got up to leave before Sonya could respond.

No sooner had she gotten to her feet than she saw Lucian standing outside.

She wasn't aware of when he had arrived and was equally clueless as to why. All she could see was the grave-looking expression on his face.

The moment their eyes met, Roxanne felt a squeeze in her heart. Averting her eyes, she swiftly suppressed the uneasiness she felt before returning her gaze to meet his. Only then did she greet him in a distant tone. "Mr. Farwell."

With a slight furrow of his brows, Lucian stared intently at Roxanne, who had an apathetic look on her face.

He had received news first thing in the morning about his mother meeting Roxanne in a café from his subordinate.

Cognizant of the events from the day before, he had expected his mother to confront Roxanne. Hence, he dropped whatever he was doing and rushed over without delay.

Unfortunately, the last thing he expected was to hear the scathing words that came out of Roxanne's mouth.

Not everyone is interested in your son. At the very least, I'm not.

As the words echoed through his mind, Lucian, feeling as if he was being mocked, instinctively stopped in his tracks.

Six years ago, I was everything to her. But now, she is capable of uttering something like that matter-of-factly.

Staring at the distant-looking Roxanne, Lucian gulped. "Your words just now, what do you mean by them?"

After throwing a glance at Sonya, who was sitting opposite them, Roxanne broke out a flat smile. "I don't know what you have heard, but what I have just said is the truth. Given how sharp you are, I'm sure you know very well what I mean. Therefore, let's not disrupt each other's life from now on."

Just as she spoke, Roxanne nodded at the two in front of her before strutting away.

The moment she walked past Lucian's side, she felt a large hand grab her wrist.

Roxanne, frowning intensely, lowered her voice and warned, "Let go of me!"

With knitted brows, Lucian stared at her while exuding an intimidating aura.

Roxanne, with clenched teeth, turned around to glare at him.

The instant they locked gazes, Lucian tightened his grip momentarily before slowly loosening it until her slender wrist was finally released.

The resolve in her eyes told him that whatever he had to say was pointless.

After recovering her gaze, Roxanne walked to the cashier to settle the bill before leaving without even looking back.

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Chapter 337 Matters Between Us

Naturally, Sonya, too, heard their exchange.

Nevertheless, she, having long decided to have her son marry Aubree, had warned Roxanne off and wasn't worried that the latter would disobey.

As a result, she couldn't care less about their interaction and continued to sip her coffee elegantly.

When Sonya heard Roxanne's leaving footsteps, a contemptuous smile descended upon her face.

Disgraceful women can always be easily frightened away. Furthermore, there's no way I'm going to allow such a woman to marry into the Farwell family.

"Have a seat." Sonya finally turned around to give Lucian a look as she invited him to sit.

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The frowning Lucian, whose eyes were burning with suppressed anger, strode up to his mother and sat down.

The cup of untouched coffee in front of him was ordered by Roxanne earlier.

Playing back in his mind the words she said to his mother a while ago, Lucian deepened his frown.

“Waiter, please get us another cup of what I’m having.” Sonya raised her hand at the waiter. “And take this cup away, please.”

After removing Roxanne’s coffee, the waiter brought a new one for Lucian.

“Why are you here? Who asked you to come?” Drinking her coffee, Sonya gave her son a leisurely look.

Other than Roxanne informing him of her presence, she couldn’t think of any other possibility.

After all, there was no way he would’ve known she was there unless someone had reported it to him.

However, she didn’t see when Roxanne had managed to send Lucian a message.

She had hardly finished speaking when she saw the increasingly gloomy look on her son’s face.

Sonya wrinkled her brows. “What’s with that scowl of yours early in the morning? What did I do wrong?”

“What did you see her for?” Lucian asked in a deep voice.

Sonya, after scanning her son from head to toe, was visibly upset. “If you can abandon the injured Aubree to see her, why can’t I have a chat with her? Besides, didn’t you hear it for yourself? She isn’t interested in you at all. So why are you still angry at me on her account?”

Ignoring her words, Lucian pressed on with his questions. “What did you say to her just now?”

He chose to believe that his mother’s words had triggered Roxanne’s frigid response.

Upon hearing her son’s question, Sonya glowered instantly. “I was just stating the truth to her. Yet, she complained to you so that you would come here and flash that snarky attitude of yours at me. To a woman like that, nothing I say can ever be considered too much!”

After giving Sonya a look, Lucian refuted her in a low voice, “She didn’t call me here.”

“Why would I believe you?” Sonya’s expression was filled with disdain.

What Lucian was about to say next would devastate her.

“My men have been keeping an eye on her. It was they who informed me about both of you being here,” Lucian related the truth with an expressionless face.

Filled with disbelief, Roxanne stared at him for a long time to ascertain if she had heard him wrongly.

“What’s so good about her? Don’t forget what she has done to the Farwell family and Essie!” Sonya slammed the table furiously. “I don’t care what you have in mind before this, but you must withdraw your men right now. From today onward, both of you are forbidden to contact each other! For goodness’ sake, you’re going to marry Aubree in the future. What will happen when word of this gets out?”

Despite Sonya’s outburst, Lucian met her gaze firmly. “Let me repeat myself. This is between her and me, and I will resolve it myself. Therefore, you should stop interfering in this matter.”

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Chapter 338 You Cannot Let Her Down

Sonya’s heart sank when she looked at Lucian’s expression.

She knew her son too well. The more calm and collected he looks, the more determined he is.

It was also not the first time Lucian had warned her not to intervene in his relationship with Roxanne.

Sonya did not understand why Roxanne held a special place in her son’s heart. I can’t believe my son would give me attitude because of that woman!

Sonya knitted her brows. After calming herself down for a minute, she gritted her teeth and questioned him, “What do you take Aubree for? Aubree has been waiting for you for so long, and now you want to get rid of her? What did she not do well? Do you think Roxanne can do better than her? Did you forget how the heartless woman dumped

Essie? Aubree was the one who raised Essie with you! Not only did she take good care of Essie, but she also respected the elders in the family. What else could you ask for?"

Lucian's eyes turned cold. "You sure everything she did had no issues?"

Upon hearing that, Sonya froze for a moment and doubted her judgment for a few seconds.

But after recalling everything Aubree did and how she cared for the family over the years, Sonya steadied herself and nodded matter-of-factly.

"Have you ever wondered why Essie refuses to accept Aubree even after so many years for no apparent reason?" Lucian continued asking in a deep voice.

His question rendered Sonya speechless once again. She then patiently defended Aubree by explaining to Lucian, "Aubree said she likes kids but didn't have much experience dealing with them. Of course, she'll make mistakes along the way. But once she spends enough time with the kid, I'm sure their relationship will improve."

She then shot a glare at Lucian and expressed her dismay, "How many times have I told you to let Essie spend more time with Aubree? Yet you choose to keep Essie by your side."

Lucian could not help but smirk. He knew there was no point in engaging in this argument with his mother.

No matter how he explained, he knew she would put the blame on him and put in good words for Aubree. "So you're saying I don't have a choice but to marry Aubree?"

Sonya bobbed her head in disbelief. "You can't let her down. She has waited for you for years."

Lucian threw another question, "What if I refuse?"

Sonya frowned as she was unhappy with his reaction. "Besides Aubree, who else could you marry? Roxanne? Listen carefully. I'll not allow her to step into the family, so stop dreaming! Aubree got severely wounded when she saved me. You have to marry her because she's our benefactor!"

Lucian continued to look at his mother with a deadpan expression.

An awkward silence ensued.

"Besides, Roxanne said she was not interested in you. She might not agree to marry you even if you insist." Sonya continued to dampen Lucian's spirit.

Lucian's brows creased, but he steadied himself. "I wouldn't marry Aubree even if Roxanne turned down my proposal."

Upon hearing that, a vortex of anger swirled in Sonya. She clenched the coffee cup tightly to avoid throwing a fit in the café.

"I'm indebted to the Pearson family, but Farwell Group has done everything we could throughout the years to repay their kindness. As for all the sacrifices she'd made for you, that's between you two. I can look after her during her recuperation period and find her the best doctor to make sure the wounds do not leave a permanent scar, but that's just it. I can't do anything more than this," Lucian said.