

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 589-593

Chapter 589

Sonya sent Aubree all the way into the Pearson residence. She spoke to Gina for a short while before leaving. Gina and Aubree watched Sonya leave before returning to the mansion.

“Is your arm still hurting?” Gina stared at her daughter’s injured arm panickily. She rarely visited her daughter because she wanted her daughter’s relationship with Sonya to improve. However, that didn’t mean she wasn’t worried.

Aubree shook her head. Annoyance could be seen on her face. “I’m feeling fine. I’m heading upstairs now.”

Without speaking another word, she ascended the stairs. Gina’s eyebrows furrowed as she stared at her daughter’s back.

Moments later, she heard the sound of a door slamming coming from upstairs. It confused her because she didn’t know why her daughter was in a foul mood right after being discharged from the hospital.

As for Aubree, after locking herself in the room, she thought about what she should do before calling Lucian on the phone. She could only wait for Lucian to visit her when she was staying at the hospital. However, she had been discharged from the hospital. Even if he didn’t want to visit her, she could just go and see him.

All in all, she just didn’t want to give Lucian any more opportunities to meet with Roxanne. She stared at her phone with a frown as she tried her best to adjust her emotions.

It would be bad for her if he could hear the frustration in her voice, after all.

However, no one picked up the phone even after she waited for a long time.

Concurrently, Lucian had just finished applying medicine to Roxanne’s wound. After he bandaged it, his phone rang.

He pulled out his phone to check who it was with furrowed eyebrows. The moment he saw the name on the screen, he subconsciously looked at the woman in front of him and met her eyes.

Roxanne’s eyebrows tightened a little as she swept her gaze past the phone’s screen and saw the name.

It was as though the word “Aubree” was reminding her that she was getting too close to Lucian.

When she realized that, she pinched her palm, pretended to be calm, and pulled herself backward. She wanted to put as much distance as possible between herself and him. Her eyes lowered as she pretended that she didn’t exist.

In the next second, the vibrating sound stopped.

Her eyebrows remained furrowed as she subconsciously glanced at the phone. It was then she saw Lucian had hung up the call and stuffed it back into his pocket.

He stared into Roxanne's eyes, which caused her to be stunned for a second.

"I've applied medicine to your wound and help bandaged your injury. Don't you think I deserve some thanks for doing that, Ms. Jarvis?" His eyebrow was raised nonchalantly.

Hesitation flashed across her eyes. She wanted to ask him why he didn't pick up Aubree's call.

However, she quickly realized she didn't have the right to ask about their matters.

When her train of thoughts arrived there, calmness returned to her eyes. Her voice sounded distant again. "Thank you, but it's getting late. If there's nothing else, you

should go home early, Mr. Farwell. Since my leg is still injured, I won't be sending you out."

She wanted to cut her ties with Lucian as soon as possible before Sonya and Aubree came up with another scheme to set her up.

A frown appeared on his face. When I was applying medicine to her wound, she cooperated with me. I thought she had finally seen my good side. Apparently, I was wrong. I can't believe she changed her stance so quickly! In one second, she was feeling grateful, but in the next, she tried to chase me away!

Since she wasn't getting an answer, she turned to him with furrowed eyebrows and saw his angry eyes..

Chapter 590

"I should ask you to stay for a meal, but Lysa hasn't returned yet, and my leg is still injured, so forget about it." Roxanne stubbornly continued to chase Lucian away. "I think you're pretty busy. Since you have other things to attend to, I don't think you should waste your time here."

When she concluded her sentence, she could almost feel the rage spewing out of his eyes swallowing her. Her heart clenched as she wondered what he would do next.

Lucian stared at her for a long time before he snorted. "You saw that?"

Both of them knew what she saw.

Roxanne's expression dimmed. Silence filled the air for a brief moment before she spoke. "It must be something important if Ms. Pearson is looking for you at this time of the day. You should meet her as soon as possible."

"If I go to meet her, what about you?" Lucian asked in a deep voice.

A strange feeling appeared in her heart. Aubree is his fiancée, and he has loved her for many years. How can I ever be compared to her? It feels as though he saying it to mock me.

When her thoughts ended there, she regained her composure and replied plainly, "My injury is all good now. Besides, I'm currently in my own house. I can just sit here and wait for Lysa to return. There's no need for you to worry. Mr. Farwell."

Despite the clear intentions she was expressing with her statements, Lucian still refused to leave.

Roxanne frowned as she tried to make herself sound calm. "Besides, I don't think it's appropriate for you to stay with me here at my house, while your fiancée waits for you to return."

That prompted him to furrow his eyebrows. The rage in his eyes subsided. He raised his eyebrow and asked, "Are you... jealous, Ms. Jarvis?"

That stumped her because she didn't expect he would say such a thing. Jealous? Is he listening to what he has just said? What kind of relationship does he think we have? Or does he still remember what I said when I was drunk...

When she returned to her senses, Roxanne stared at Lucian with a complicated feeling. "Are you mocking me, Mr. Farwell?"

His frown intensified. He didn't understand why she suddenly said that.

Both of them stared at each other for a long while. The image of her being drunk that night surfaced in his mind. She is misunderstanding me again.

An odd feeling passed through his heart when the events of that night unfolded in his mind. He didn't want to delve into that topic any further.

"In any case, I'm not leaving. Essie was clamoring to meet you, so I've asked Cayden to pick her up. I'm going to wait for her here." Lucian looked away, stood up, and then sat on an armchair.

Soon after, he whipped out his phone and started dealing with his work. The words "do not disturb" were practically etched on his face as he focused on his business.

He was afraid that if they continued with the topic, Roxanne would bring up the matter from six years ago.

That was when she loved him the most, and it was also the period he didn't want to recall at all.

Roxanne wanted to say something, but when she heard Estella was coming over and saw how he was acting, she kept her mouth shut while dealing with the complicated feeling inside.

Both of them remained quiet while thinking about different matters. Suddenly, serenity filled the atmosphere of the living room.

On the other side, Aubree's scowl was getting pretty intense as she stared at the disconnected call and wondered what had happened. In the past, even when Lucian rejects me, he'll at least pick up my call.

Why did he hang up the call today? Is he currently with that b*tch?

When that possibility popped up in her mind, her expression became wretched.

Chapter 591

It was hard to tell how long Roxanne and Lucian stayed in the living room before her phone rang. It was from Lysa. Roxanne answered the call.

"Have you returned, Ms. Jarvis? If not, we can go and pick you up." Lysa's voice entered her ears the moment the call connected. Roxanne replied plainly. "I'm already.

back home. You should bring the children straight back here." It was then Lysa sounded rather troubled. "Also, Mr. Farwell's assistant is saying that he wants to go home with us..."

When she went to pick up Archie and Benny, Estella was still there. The boys insisted they would only leave after she left, so Lysa had no choice but to wait with them.

At the end, when Cayden arrived, he said he wanted to come home with Lysa. She couldn't make the decision. so she called Roxanne. Roxanne glanced at Lucian subconsciously when she heard that.

He was acting as though he didn't hear anything. His eyes remained fixed on his phone without any expression.

Seeing that, she hesitated for a few seconds before replying, "I understand. Let him come back with you all." A sigh of relief escaped Lysa's mouth

when she obtained permission from her employer. She agreed and hung up the phone. Thinking about how she had to face her children later, Roxanne took in a deep breath in order to calm down.

After a while, the gate was opened from the outside. The children's laughter entered her ears. It was apparent the children were happy they were able to come back together.

Roxanne was about to pick them up out of habit.

Lucian had been keeping his eye on her. so the moment he detected her intentions, he put his phone away and stopped her. "Don't move. Your wound has just been bandaged."

She halted as she watched him head to the entrance. "Daddy!" Estella was overjoyed when she saw her father was there and hugged his leg excitedly.

He patted her head and grabbed the children's bags from Lysa's hand. Then, he watched them change their shoes before taking them inside to wash their hands.

During the process, the boys were a little confused. They remembered their mother didn't. like their father coming over, yet there he was. Additionally, their mother didn't seem to want their father to leave.

"Ms. Jarvis!" Estella ran straight to Roxanne after she finished washing her hands.

There were a lot of complicated feelings swirling in Roxanne's heart at that moment, yet she still forced herself to smile and hug her daughter.

Estella stared at Roxanne's injured leg panickily. "Is your leg feeling better?"

Roxanne smiled at the girl comfortingly. "Yes, it is. Thank you for caring about me, Essie."

That didn't put the girl's worry at ease. She got off the couch and carefully touched the fresh bandage on her leg. Roxanne just smiled and let the girl do whatever she wanted.

As for the boys, they were sitting at the side quietly. Occasionally, they would glance at their father with caution.

Suddenly, the children saw the blood stained gauze on the ground. It would appear neither Lucian nor Roxanne had the time to throw the gauze away before the children returned.

Then, they turned to the new gauze on their mother's injury. Their eyebrows furrowed as they stared at Roxanne. "Did your wound open up, Mommy?"

Roxanne's heart tightened when she heard that. She subconsciously glanced at Estella.

The girl's face crumpled. She stared at her with a worried pout.

Chapter 592

Roxanne felt her heart ached when she saw that. With a pat on Estella's head, she said, "I went out today and accidentally tore my wound open. I'm fine now."

Estella's eyes were already turning red. "Does it hurt?" The woman's heart softened. "Not at all. I don't feel a thing." Then, she glanced at Lucian and changed the subject to be about him. "Besides, your daddy was very careful when he bandaged my wound. You can ask him whether my injury is severe or not."

Estella's attention was swiftly shifted to her father as she sought his answer. Lucian couldn't help but raise his eyebrow when Roxanne mentioned him. Still, he nodded at the child. "She'll recover quickly if she gets the rest she needs."

Everything he said, the girl believed what he said without any question. She sniffed and nodded obediently.

Roxanne initially wanted to ask Lucian to take Estella home after letting Estella know she was fine. However, seeing Estella like that made it hard for her to chase the girl away.

Due to Roxanne's injury, the boys didn't play around as they did before. Instead, they just sat next to her quietly. After a while, Lysa finished preparing their meal and called for them. "The meal is ready! Come and eat!"

Upon hearing that, Roxanne subconsciously glanced at Lucian. She was about to say he shouldn't stay for the meal, but then she heard the boys say, "Mommy, can Essie eat with us?"

The boys saw how happy the girl was on the way back, and so they hoped she would get to spend more time with their mother.

Roxanne's eyebrows furrowed slightly when she heard that.

She appeared troubled because she had just seen Aubree calling Lucian. If I let Lucian and Essie stay here for a meal, it'll look like I'm doing it on purpose, especially after what he said...

Her intention was to reject her boys' request, but Estella grabbed her sleeve. It caused her heart to waver as her gaze shifted to the girl.

Estella stared at her pitifully. The red in her eyes hadn't completely subsided yet, which made her look aggrieved. As Roxanne stared into the girl's eyes, she hesitated, and in the end, she couldn't reject her.

Seeing how she wasn't getting an answer, Estella turned to her father with red cheeks for help. "Daddy..."

Lucian glanced at Roxanne and lowered his eyes to look at his daughter. "Ms. Jarvis has already agreed. You should thank her."

Doubt was still present in Estella's heart, so she wanted to hear the confirmation right out of Roxanne's mouth.

However, Roxanne couldn't bring herself to say it. She simply patted the child's head in silent agreement. Then, with her focus shifted to her sons, she said, "take her to the dining room."

The boys understood that it meant their mother agreed to their request. They nodded obediently and guided Estella. "Come with us, Essie!"

It was only then that Estella believed what she wanted was happening. Still, she glanced at Roxanne's leg with worry and insisted on staying by her side to help her walk.

Sensing the girl's intentions, Roxanne smiled warmly. She wanted to ask Lysa for help when Lucian's tall figure appeared by her side.

"Essie, you should go with Archie and Benny first. I'll take Ms. Jarvis to the dining room." Lucian's voice rang out. Naturally, Estella believed her father, so she followed the boys into the dining room, leaving only the adults in the living room.

Chapter 593

Hesitation filled Roxanne's eyes as she stared at Lucian. His eyebrows furrowed as he stretched his hand toward her. "I'll help you walk.

She glanced at the children in the dining room, who were all staring at the two of them with wide eyes. When she recalled the phone call he had gotten earlier, she rejected his help. "You should keep the children's company first, Mr. Farwell. I can ask Lysa for help."

Displeasure flashed across Lucian's eyes when he heard that. His tone grew colder. "Do you think it's inconvenient for me to hold you, Ms. Jarvis? I'm thinking the same thing, so I'll just carry you there."

He immediately leaned down toward her. It was beyond her expectation that he would threaten her that way, so she quickly stretched her hand out. "Thank you for your help then, Mr. Farwell."

Lucian stopped his movements for a few seconds, which made her anxious. After a while, he stood up again and grabbed the arm she stretched out.

Borrowing his strength, she stood up from the couch. In the next second, he pulled her into his embrace.

Roxanne froze upon noticing how intimate they were getting. She wanted to push him away, but she couldn't muster the strength to do so. Additionally, he was holding her pretty tightly, which didn't give her any space to struggle.

She was escorted to the dining table with his help as the children looked on.

Roxanne smiled at the children. "See? I'm doing fine."

The children naturally saw her crippled leg as she walked. It only made their hearts ache when they heard that. However, it was obvious Roxanne didn't want them to worry. Thus, the children didn't ask any further questions and silently put some food on her plate.

She thanked them with a smile.

"Ms. Jarvis" Estella suddenly spoke. Roxanne turned to the girl, confused. "Can you rest properly and get better soon?" The look in the girl's stare was serious.

When she heard Roxanne's wound open because of all the walking, she wanted Roxanne to rest and get better soon.

Upon hearing that, Roxanne was stunned for a few seconds. Then she nodded at the child, unsure if she should laugh or cry. "I know. Don't worry, Essie. I'll listen to your advice."

Estella nodded seriously like a small adult.

Following that, the boys' attention shifted to Lucian as they spoke. "Thank you for applying Mommy's medicine for her, Mr.. Farewell."

They proceeded to put food on Lucian's plate. He didn't expect they would thank him. With his eyebrow raised, he smiled at them indifferently. "You two need to take good care of your mother and try not to let her walk."

The children nodded.

They all had an enjoyable time with the meal.

After dinner was over, Lucian didn't force Roxanne any further and quickly left with Estella.

"Mommy." It wasn't until the two of them left that the boys approached her and looked at her carefully.

Roxanne met their eyes with confusion. "What's wrong?"

"Can Essie and Mr. Farwell visit our place again?" Their voice was small.

They might not like the fact that their father abandoned their mother, but after two days of interaction, they began to feel it was better to have him around.

After all, he always knew how to take care of their mother. When she heard them asking that abruptly, a strange feeling surfaced in her heart. "Do you boys... like Mr. Farwell?"