

Leaving The Country After Divorce

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 938

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Chapter 938 Has Something Happened

Benny and Estella were suffering from stomachaches so bad that they could not pay Archie any heed at all. Estella was crying loudly to herself, oblivious to anything else.

Benny wanted to soothe her, but when he opened his lips to speak, he could only moan in pain. Gritting his teeth, he tried to restrain his groans and suppress his tears.

I have to be brave for Mommy! I can't fail her over a little pain! The situation made Archie anxious, and he wanted to go and get Roxanne.

He recalled that the herbs were not far from where they were. I should be able to return quickly! As he was about to leave, he caught sight of Estella rolling in pain on the ground. She was in so much pain that she did not care in which direction she was straying. As she writhed wildly on the ground, she slowly got further and further away from the tent. Archie paused in his steps and, with some difficulty, pushed Estella back to the tent. He knew that he could not go far with Benny and Estella in such a state. After some contemplation, Archie brought his wrist up to his face and pressed a few buttons on his watch. At that moment, Roxanne was focused on foraging for herbs.

She had initially just planned to take the children camping and had not expected to stumble across such a pleasant surprise.

Thus, Roxanne was elated to find the patch of herbs.

As she was gathering the herbs, her phone rang.

Roxanne paused in her foraging and fished out her phone while wondering who could be calling her at that moment.

When she saw the caller's name on the screen, her expression shifted uneasily. She immediately stood up and turned to look in the direction of the tent.

It was Archie calling her.

Did something bad happen to them?

With the phone pressed to her ear, Roxanne quickly picked up the basket of herbs and hurried back to the campsite.

“Archie, what’s wrong? What happened?”

Archie’s voice was full of anxiety. “Mommy, come back quickly—”

However, before he could finish his sentence, a sound could be heard from his end of the line, interrupting him. After a few seconds of confusion, the line was cut.

Roxanne pulled the phone away from her ear and stared at it with a frown. Her heart grew heavier and heavier as each second

ticked by. She quickened her pace toward the tent.

As soon as the tent came into her view, she caught sight of Benny and Estella rolling on the ground, clutching their stomachs in pain.

Archie knelt by his siblings, looking worried as he tried to stop them from rolling too far from the campsite.

“What’s wrong?” Roxanne immediately rushed to their side and bent over to check their temperature and breathing.

Archie’s eyes were bloodshot with anxiety and panic. “Benny and Essie suddenly had a stomachache! Mommy, take a look at them, quick! They’re in a lot of pain!”

He had initially wanted to go and get Roxanne from the herb patch himself.

However, when he saw how much pain his siblings were in, he had not dared to leave them alone. With no other choice, he had resorted to calling Roxanne instead.

Roxanne nodded reassuringly. “Don’t worry! I’ll make sure they’re okay.”

She leaned over Estella and tried to gently pry her little hands away to feel her stomach.

However, the little girl seemed to be in excruciating pain. Her little arms were wrapped around her stomach tightly. Roxanne could not move her arms away no matter how firmly she tugged at them.

“Essie, let me have a look at your stomach,”

Roxanne begged in distress.

Estella looked up at Roxanne with big, tearful eyes and whimpered, “Ms. Jarvis, it hurts so much...”

Ever since Roxanne arrived, Estella had kept her head buried in her chest.

Now that the little girl had lifted her head and Roxanne could see her face, Roxanne felt her heart crack.

Estella’s face was drained of all color. Oh, she must be in so much pain!

Without wasting any more time, Roxanne turned to examine Benny.

Benny was also in immense pain, but the little boy was handling it bravely. He cradled his stomach without even a whimper.

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