

Leaving The Country After Divorce

Chapter 1497-1500

Chapter 1497

Catalina instinctively thought that the two of them were fighting again, so she started trying to patch them back.

"Mrs. Farwell, Mr. Farwell really cares for you. He must have lost control of himself out of worry if he accidentally said something wrong or had been acting terribly. Please don't be mad at him..."

Roxanne realized that Catalina had misunderstood their situation, but she did not have the time to explain. She only said, "I got it. I'll call him now, so don't worry."

With that, she hastily ended the call and called Lucian instead. Right as she was about to tap the call button, she abruptly thought about something.

Glancing at the three children, she said, "I'm going to head out for a while, so be good at home, okay? Rest earlier."

The children had overheard her conversation with Catalina, and Benny asked, "Mommy, are you going to meet Mr. Farwell?"

Roxanne did not plan to hide it from them. She nodded and said, "Take care of Essie. Don't open the door for anyone and don't sneak out either!"

The children nodded obediently. "Don't worry, Mommy, and go and meet Mr. Farwell. We'll be good!"

It was only after they promised did Roxanne feel at ease enough to leave the house.

She hoped to get clear answers from Lucian after meeting him in person.

At the Farwell residence, Catalina was worriedly looking upstairs, wondering how Roxanne and Lucian's conversation had gone.

She wondered if the two of them were fighting again, for Lucian had not yet come downstairs.

Right then, someone rang the doorbell.

Turning over, Catalina saw that it was Roxanne. The latter looked anxious by the gate.

Catalina quickly opened the gate and the door before waiting for Roxanne by the doorway.

"Mrs. Farwell, it's late. Why did you come here in person?" Catalina asked in concern.

Roxanne bobbed her head at Catalina and said, "There are some things I need to talk to Lucian about. Where is he?"

Catalina pointed up. "Mr. Farwell's been in the study since he came back. He hasn't come out until now."

Roxanne instantly turned to ascend the stairs.

However, she recalled what Catalina had told her earlier and halted in her tracks. "I'll be going up first. Heat up the dishes and serve them to him in a bit."

Catalina finally let out a sigh of relief and quickly went to do as Roxanne told her to.

Roxanne continued her way upstairs.

Lucian was standing by the tall window in the study. His jaw was tense, and the veins on his temples were visible. The anger he felt refused to leave.

I can't believe someone's trying to hurt Roxanne and the kids under my nose! If I didn't notice this in time... I'd have lost her again.

Every time he thought about the possibility of losing her, Lucian would feel his chest tightening.

While he was trying his best to recompose himself, someone suddenly knocked on the door.

"I'm not hungry, so leave me be," he promptly said.

The knocking stopped.

Roxanne's voice rang out. "It's me."

Upon hearing that voice, Lucian furrowed his brows and glanced at his scowling reflection in the window. His track toward the door faltered.

Roxanne's voice rang out again. "Did I come too abruptly? But... I can't be at ease. If you're not free, then—"

The door to the study opened in the middle of her sentence.

Roxanne found herself in the man's embrace before she could even react.

Chapter 1498

Lucian's embrace was a tight one, for he was terrified that she would leave. "Don't go."

He yearned to see her. He wanted to feel her in his arms, but he was afraid that he would frighten the children, so he had to restrain himself from doing so.

Now that Roxanne had come, there was no way Lucian was going to let her go easily.

Roxanne did not know whether it was just her hallucination or not, but she sensed that Lucian seemed anxious.

After a second of hesitation, she raised her arms to return the hug and whispered, "I'm not going to leave. I wanted to say that I'll be waiting downstairs if you're not free."

She was there for the children, after all; she would not leave in peace until she received answers to her questions.

It was then Lucian slowly relaxed his grip on her.

After patting his back soothingly, Roxanne moved away from his arms and asked, "What happened? Why are you..."

Lucian slowly calmed down as he gazed at her.

However, when he thought about the results of his interrogation, an iciness crept into his voice. "Ophelia poured lubricant on your brakes. She was also the one who got Benny injured the last time."

Roxanne's eyes widened. "Why would she do that?"

She did not remember when she had crossed Ophelia, and she could not wrap her head around why Ophelia would want her and her children dead.

"Aubree's the one behind this." Lucian's tone took on an even more glacial tone. "I nearly lost you again."

Roxanne snapped her brows together at the mention of Aubree's name.

However, in the next second, she heard Lucian's long sigh, and she shuddered.

"You noticed her plan in time, and I'm standing here, safe and sound." Roxanne did not know how to respond to Lucian's heavy feelings. She could only do her best to console

him. "This is an oversight on my part. I'll protect the children and myself well from now on. Also, you've assigned more bodyguards to us, haven't you? We'll be fine."

Lucian could see her helpless look, so he suppressed his feelings and nodded. "I hope so."

"About Aubree, I want to make a police report as soon as possible," Roxanne started when she saw him averting his eyes from her. "I previously said that I wanted to let the police handle her case, but various things have been stopping me from doing that. I thought she would change her ways after all these matters..."

If she had to be honest, Roxanne would admit that she wanted to be merciful.

However, the thought of what happened in the evening brought a determined look into Roxanne's eyes. "Since she refuses to turn over a new leaf, I don't want to waste any more time. I don't know what kind of insane, nefarious plan she'll cook up again if she continues to escape punishment like this."

The look in Lucian's eyes was a grim one, but he made sure not to let its vicious undertones show in his eyes.

To Lucian, letting the police apprehend her was far too easy on her.

Nevertheless, he nodded at Roxanne and said, "It'll be up to you."

"Where's Ophelia right now?"

If she was going to get the police involved, she would need evidence, and Ophelia would be the perfect witness for Aubree's case.

Lucian called Cayden. After confirming that Ophelia was still under their watch, Lucian then told Roxanne about the situation.

Without hesitation, Roxanne called the police upon hearing Lucian's explanation.

If she dragged the matter on, the children could be in danger again. Their safety was not something she was going to risk.

Chapter 1499

The police responded efficiently, especially when it came to a matter related to the Farwell family. Investigations began that very night.

Once Ophelia woke up, Cayden brought her to the police station.

Traumatized by the evening's events, she cooperated with the police by confessing and giving them all her phone records with Aubree.

Upon obtaining the evidence, the police began the hunt.

In a mansion on the outskirts of the city, Gina was tossing and turning on her bed at midnight.

Samuel reprimanded her, "What are you doing? Why aren't you asleep at this hour? Our useless daughter has left. Do you plan on leaving with her?"

The distraught Gina carefully replied, "Don't say that. Aubree's still our daughter no matter what. Besides, didn't you approve of her actions in the beginning? How can you now blame her when the plan has fallen apart? I wonder how she's doing alone outside." Gina rubbed her chest. "I can't help worrying about her, and my eyelids won't stop twitching—"

Her words were interrupted by a sudden knock on the door downstairs.

Gina was consequently startled by it.

Ever since they moved to the mansion, no one had ever visited them at midnight.

Given the secluded location and the fact that she was already on her nerves that night, Gina thought that it might be a ghost.

"I'll go down and take a look."

Samuel got out of bed vigilantly and looked out the window first.

The sight of the police car downstairs caused his expression to darken. Turning toward Gina, he barked, "Come downstairs with me."

Afraid to stay alone, Gina hurriedly threw a jacket over herself before following Samuel down.

Samuel opened the door solemnly, maintaining a cautious attitude. "Officer, what can we do for you at this ungodly hour?"

Outside the door, the police officer flashed his identification. "Where's Aubree Pearson?"

It took Gina some time to make sense of what was going on. When she finally did, she felt her knees buckle upon hearing the officer's words.

“Officer, my daughter... What did Aubree do? Why are you looking for her?” she asked, hoping to try her luck.

Samuel, too, was staring at their visitors with a grave look on his face.

“We’re here to arrest Aubree. We have evidence to prove that she has committed attempted murder. Where is she?”

After stating the purpose of their visit succinctly, the officer began to scrutinize the surroundings.

Attempted murder...

This time, Gina felt her knees give out for real. Supporting herself with the couch, she gradually slumped into it as tears gushed out uncontrollably. “Oh my god... What has she done?”

Samuel’s face had also turned red in anger.

Despite his repeated warnings not to cause any trouble, Aubree clearly didn’t heed his words.

She has messed up big time now!

After giving both of them a suspicious look, the police barged into their home and began the search.

Unfortunately, they came up empty-handed. All they could do was question Aubree’s parents and warn them, “If we find out that you have lied to us and contacted the suspect, you will be punished by the law too!”

The words sent a shiver down Gina’s spine.

In contrast to her, Samuel responded harshly, “Ever since the news the last time, I have already kicked her out. I have no idea where she is, and I don’t have a daughter like her. If you find her, do whatever you will!”

Chapter 1500

After putting the two on surveillance, the police contacted Lucian at once.

“What? You don’t know where she is?”

The update triggered a scowl on Lucian’s face. “What did Samuel and Gina say?”

"They have no idea where she is, and we have searched everywhere. It's just that since you and Aubree were previously... Perhaps she might agree to come forward if you set up a meeting with her."

In essence, they wanted Lucian to act as bait.

With a slight furrow of his brows, Lucian glanced at Roxanne, who was beside him.

Unable to hear what they were talking about, Roxanne gave him a puzzled look when their eyes met.

"I understand. I'll give it a try," Lucian answered before ending the call.

Roxanne asked anxiously, "What's wrong?"

"Aubree has disappeared. Samuel claimed that he kicked her out ever since the incident with the photo. No one knows where she is currently." Lucian continued with a solemn tone, "The police want me to contact her, hoping to lure her out."

Even though Roxanne nodded to indicate her acknowledgment, she still gave him a nervous look.

Lucian called Cayden, instructing him to lead a team and join the police on their search.

Thereafter, he proceeded to contact Aubree.

Meanwhile, the distraught Aubree was sitting on the bed inside a hotel in the city. Phone in hand, she was staring at Ophelia's contact.

When there were no updates about Roxanne after an entire day's wait, she wanted to check with Ophelia about their plan's success.

Unfortunately, she couldn't reach Ophelia despite trying the entire night.

Just when she refused to give up and wanted to continue calling, her phone suddenly rang. Lucian was on the line.

The sight of the caller ID caused Aubree to tense up. Her phone almost slipped out of her trembling hands.

Lucian? Why is he calling me now?

Aubree's mind was filled with questions.

In the past, she would have answered without hesitation.

But now, her gut told her that the call was nothing but trouble.

However... What if?

Gritting her teeth, Aubree felt torn due to her desire for things to return to the way they were.

After long deliberation, she finally decided to pick up. She answered warmly, "Lucian, it's late. What is it?"

Lucian's deep voice rang out beside her ear. "Where are you? Let's meet. Perhaps there has been some misunderstanding about what happened previously."

Aubree's eyes lit up at the words.

Just when she was about to reply, she heard the wailing siren of a police car downstairs.

Jolted back to her senses, Aubree balled her free hand into a fist, while the one clenching the phone trembled uncontrollably.

Before Lucian could say another word, she ended the call.

Lucian called me out of the blue after not getting in touch for a long time... With his capabilities, there's no way he isn't aware of my parents' home on the outskirts of the city. And yet, the first thing he asked about was my location. It means he knows that I'm not at the mansion and is looking for me! That can only be the result of Ophelia being caught and consequently betraying me. Obviously, I cannot meet him, as that would seal my doom! Also, he might have tracked my location through the call.

Cognizant of the fact, Aubree sprang up from the bed and grabbed her coat before leaving the hotel discreetly.