

## Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 681

### Chapter 681

Aubree had the same thoughts as Gina.

“But what else can we do now?” the former asked with a frown.

From the photos, it was clear that Lucian was very intimate with Roxanne.

Gina pondered for a while before saying, “We have to proceed with your marriage before they completely reconcile.”

Aubree’s face darkened further. She obviously knew that, but she didn’t know how to achieve that goal. Gina’s words were of no help to her.

Oblivious to what Aubree was thinking, Gina continued racking her brain.

After a while, the latter spoke again. “No matter what, we can’t let them continue meeting like this. You have to stay beside Lucian so that he has no chance to meet that woman.”

“I do want to do that, but Lucian has been ignoring me recently. I can’t even get close to him! How will I replace that wretched woman?” Aubree complained while sniffing.

Gina glanced at Aubree. “Who says you can’t meet him just because he’s ignoring you? How about you move into his house? That way, he’ll be forced to spend time with you all the time even if he doesn’t want to see you. By then, all you need is some tricks to make him get over that woman.”

Aubree was still hesitant.

“Move into his house? Will he let that happen? Even before that woman returned to the country, he forbade me from sleeping over at his house, not to mention now. So there’s no way he’ll let me move in there!”

Hearing that, Gina frowned.

For a moment, the mother and daughter sat in silence with troubled expressions.

“If he won’t let you do that, we’ll think of a way to make him agree!” Gina uttered coldly after some time.

Seeing how confident her mother was, Aubree was perplexed.

Gina threw her a glance and took her phone, ordering, “Come with me.”

Afterward, she walked out of the room without waiting for Aubree’s reaction.

The latter hesitated for a while before standing up and following Gina to the study.

Samuel was working inside when he suddenly heard a few knocks on the door. “Come in,” he said.

Soon, his wife and daughter entered the room.

At the sight of their sullen faces, Samuel frowned and put down the documents in his hand. “What’s wrong?”

Not knowing what her mother was up to, Aubree stood behind Gina dejectedly.

As for Gina, she placed the phone before Samuel. “Take a look for yourself.”

Samuel threw her a dubious look. Then, he lowered his head and checked the phone.

Just like Gina, he put on a grim face when he saw the photos.

“Why is this woman still with Lucian?”

He looked up at Aubree, feeling sorry for what she was going through.

Aubree remained silent with red-rimmed eyes.

“If we want her gone from his side, we have to come together and put on an act. As long as we get Aubree to move into Lucian’s house, it will be over for Roxanne,” Gina claimed seriously.

Aubree and Samuel were both puzzled at her words. “Put on an act? How?”

A cold glint flashed across Gina’s eyes as she waved the two of them over.

With that, they huddled together and listened to Gina’s plan.

## Chapter 682

That same night, Sonya was preparing to go to bed when Gina called her.

Right after she picked up the call, she heard Gina sniffing from the other end of the line and Samuel’s shouts in the background.

“Gina, what’s wrong? Did you argue with Samuel?” Sonya asked out of concern.

Gina looked at the father-daughter duo, who was acting at the side. Then, she took a deep breath and choked out, “Samuel is angry at Aubree. I think you should hurry and

come over. Aubree won't listen to any of us right now, but maybe you can get through to her."

Sonya frowned and listened carefully. Indeed, she could hear Aubree's sobs in the background.

Because of the car accident before, Sonya was very considerate toward Aubree. Upon hearing the latter crying, she felt her heart clench.

"Calm down and talk to me properly. What happened? What made them so worked up?"

"It's all because of..." Gina stopped her sentence midway as if she was reluctant to speak. She then sighed loudly and continued,

"You should just come over."

Anxious, Sonya questioned, "Why are you keeping things from me? Aubree will become my daughter-in-law sooner or later. You can tell me everything."

Gina paused for a few seconds before saying bitterly, "It's because of her engagement with Lucian. Samuel thinks that Aubree should just cancel the engagement and let Lucian go since *he* doesn't seem to like her, but Aubree won't listen. She even claimed that she'd marry no one else but Lucian. That's how they started arguing."

Gina's story sounded so convincing that it made Sonya feel apologetic.

In the end, Lucian was at fault here. Not only did he make Aubree wait for so many years, but he also left her hanging and disregarded her feelings for him.

After finding out that Aubree even had a disagreement with Samuel because of this matter, Sonya was more determined to give her fair treatment.

“Aubree is right. I also object to canceling the engagement. She has waited for Lucian for so many years. Of course, he has to take responsibility for her. Gina, calm them down first. I’ll ask Lucian to go there. If all else fails, Aubree can stay in our house for a couple of days so she and her father can cool off.”

Right after Sonya said that, she heard the muffled sound of something falling to the ground on the other end.

Her heart instantly sank, and she couldn’t help but worry for Aubree.

It seemed like Gina was also surprised. It was only after a moment of silence that she answered, “I... I’ll try.”

After hanging up the phone, Sonya called Lucian immediately.

At the Farwell residence, Lucian had just tucked Estella in and walked out of her room when his phone rang. Upon seeing the caller ID and recalling how Sonya had recently been so insistent about him marrying Aubree, he rubbed his temples. He only answered the phone after a few more rings.

Right away, Sonya’s voice sounded in his ears. “Aubree had an argument with her father. I’m not sure what’s going *on now*, but *you* should go and check.”

Lucian frowned at that. “That’s their business. It’s not appropriate for me to go there.”

“Aubree went against her father because of you. Do you expect me to go there instead at this time of night? Besides, it sounded like he was being violent. I won’t be able to stop him if I go there. You should go there, at least for the sake of Aubree’s safety. She has just recovered, so she can’t afford to get hurt again!” Sonya

chided.

## Chapter 683

Lucian

was about to reject Sonya, but she cut the call before he could do so.

For a moment, he stood there in silence with a scowl.

Then, he kept his phone and headed downstairs.

Although he was unwilling to obey his mother, he had no choice but to do so after hearing what she told him.

“Mr. Farwell?” Catalina called out tentatively when she saw Lucian heading out at such a late hour.

Lucian gave her a nod. “I need to go somewhere for a while. Make sure to check on Essie from time to time.”

Catalina nodded and watched him leave the mansion.

Half an hour later, Lucian appeared before the Pearson residence and pressed on the doorbell.

He presumed he would have to wait for a while since the people inside were quarreling.

To his surprise, the door was opened almost immediately.

“Lucian, what brings you here?” Gina looked surprised and a bit uneasy to see Lucian. “It’s late already, so I won’t ask you to come in-”

At that moment, the sound of glass shattering came from the house, followed by Samuel’s roar. “Since you’re so stubborn, then get out of here! Don’t stay in the Pearson residence. I don’t know you!”

A troubled

look flashed across Gina’s face. She acted like she was about to close th

e door and said, “I suppose you heard that. Samuel is arguing with Aubree. You should hurry and leave.”

That was precisely the reason Lucian came. Naturally, he couldn’t leave after hearing how severe the situation

was.

“I know. My mom asked me to come and check on *you* all,” he admitted. “Please let me in.”

With that, he took a few steps forward, intending to enter the house.

Gina hesitated for a moment. Finally, she stepped aside and let him in.

As she watched Lucian climb the stairs, a sly *look* fleeted across her eyes. Leisurely, she followed him upstairs.

The two of them came to a stop before the study.

The door was wide open, and it was a mess inside. Books, pens, and pieces of a shattered vase littered the floor

Aubree stood in the corner, her stubborn face wet with tears.

Meanwhile, Samuel stood behind the study table and glared at her. “How many times have I told you? Had you listened to me, you wouldn’t have ended up like this! Lucian-”

“Samuel!” Gina hurriedly stepped out from behind Lucian. “Stop talking. Lucian is here!”

Samuel’s angry expression remained unchanged as he turned to the door. Upon meeting Lucian’s gaze, he furrowed his brows and stayed quiet

Aubree also looked up She was surprised to see Lucian actually standing there, but she quickly got ahold of herself and turned her face to the side , wiping her tears miserably

“Lucian, why did you come here at this time?” Samuel cleared his throat and questioned gloomily.

Glancing at Aubree, Lucian scrunched his brows. “Mr. Pearson, my mom told me that you and Aubree are arguing, so I came over. What happened?”

Samuel glowered at Aubree and rubbed his temples, explaining, “It’s nothing serious. It’s just about your engagement. I noticed that there was no progress between you two after so many years, so I advised her to give up. Yet, she won’t listen.”

Aubree and Gina looked quite embarrassed about how easily Samuel brought up the topic.

Lucian was also slightly surprised.

Before, the Pearson *family* *did* almost everything *they could to proceed with this marriage. What are they up to now?*

Chapter 684

“No! I waited for Lucian for six years. Why should I cancel our engagement?” Aubree protested with teary eyes, making sure to look at Lucian pitifully after speaking.

Lucian frowned again when he met her eyes.

If this were a typical day, he would surely make things clear with the Pearson family.

However, he couldn't do so now since they got into such a big argument because of the matter.

Meanwhile, Samuel's anger barely dissipated when he heard Aubree's words. He slammed the table furiously and yelled, "If you don't cancel it, get out of this house! Don't come back until you come back to your senses. Get out!"

Following that, Samuel strode out of the study with a steely face. As he passed by Lucian, he gave the latter a nod.

With knitted brows, Lucian watched Samuel leave. In the study, Aubree continued to sob.

Gina looked at her husband and then at her daughter. Feeling lost about who she should persuade first, she turned to Lucian in the end. "Lucian, uh... I don't think Samuel will calm down anytime soon. Could you bring Aubree to your place for a couple of days?"

As if worried that Lucian would not agree, she added carefully, "I know you also have something to say about the engagement. After Samuel calms down, we'll have a talk. Don't worry. Aubree will not make trouble."

Aubree remained silent, still sniffing.

Never in Lucian's dreams did he expect to find himself in such a situation.

Upon hearing Gina mention the engagement, he contemplated for a while and finally agreed. "I got it."

Afterward, he looked at Aubree. "Come with me."

Aubree and Gina were elated to see him give in so soon, but they forced themselves to remain calm.

Not only that, Aubree pretended to be hesitant as she stayed in her spot for some time. In the end, she slowly walked over to Lucian.

“Stay with Lucian for a few days for now. I’ll talk to your dad. When he calms down, I’ll go and fetch you.” Gina appeared to be very concerned about her daughter. Her eyes even reddened while she spoke.

In response, Aubree nodded tearfully.

After giving Gina a nod, Lucian led Aubree *out* of the Pearson residence

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Gina walked them out and watched the two leave in Lucian’s car.

When the car disappeared from Gina’s sight, the bitter look on her face was replaced with a smug smile.

Samuel came downstairs just then, his countenance void of anger.

“Have they left?” he asked, cautiously peeking outside.

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Their plan was to have Samuel kick Aubree out of the house during their fake argument. Then, they would ask Sonya for help and prompt the latter to send Lucian over.

With Aubree being thrown out of the house, Lucian—no matter how unwilling he was—would have to take her in. She was no stranger, after all.

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## Chapter 685

On the other end, Lucian and Aubree left the Pearson residence together.

As Aubree sat in the passenger seat, she did not stop putting on an elaborate show of sobbing and wiping her tears away in hopes of getting Lucian's attention.

While Lucian did notice the weeping woman next to him, he had no intention of saying anything.

After all, he already knew the reason why Aubree fought with Samuel. If he were to say anything more, he was worried about making Aubree cry harder.

It wasn't long before Aubree noticed that all her weeping and sobbing had no effect on Lucian, *who* did not even have any kind words to offer to her. She gradually calmed down and stopped sobbing, turning away to look out the window in disappointment.

Upon noticing the scenery outside, Aubree's expression changed abruptly. Her voice still thick from crying, she turned around and asked, "Lucian, it's already so late. Aren't we going back home?"

Lucian merely sat there impassively as he replied, "I've booked you a room for two nights."

He was implying that he had no intention of bringing her back to the Farwell residence at all.

Having heard this, Aubree suddenly felt as though a bucket of cold water had been dumped over her. Determined to stand up for herself, she queried, "Will I be staying there alone?"

Lucian merely raised a brow and grunted in response.

According to Gina, Aubree only needed to stay away for a brief period of time. Him arranging a hotel stay for her was effectively a nod to the Pearson family's kindness to him in days past.

At his affirmation, Aubree's expression froze. She was unable to say anything for a while.

When she left the Pearson residence earlier, she and her parents had thought that things were going according to plan.

Alas, she had made an error. While Lucian had agreed to take her away, he never promised to bring her to the Farwell residence. She did not expect him to have booked a hotel room for her, though.

*What on earth is this? Am I somehow unable to book a hotel room for myself if I wanted?*

The very thought made anger burn deep in Aubrey's heart, but she could not let it show. All she could do was suppress her temper to the best of her ability and seethe in silence.

Very soon, Lucian's car pulled into the driveway of a five-star hotel.

Lucian opened the door first and stepped out. To his surprise, however, Aubree remained seated in the car. He could not tell what she was thinking.

"We've arrived," came Lucian's deep voice.

This shook Aubree out of her reverie. After forcing a grateful smile at him, she turned around and exited the vehicle.

The moment Aubree's back was to him, her expression became gloomy.

One after the other, they entered the hotel.

Lucian had booked her a three-day stay in the presidential suite. After confirming their arrival, he gave her the keycard and spun around to leave.

Unexpectedly, Aubree started to sniffle again.

Arching a brow, Lucian impatiently turned around to look at the woman behind him before asking, "Is there anything else?"

Aubree looked up at him timidly and hesitated to speak. A while later, she mumbled, "I don't really like sleeping in hotels. It's also really late, and I'm scared of being alone." With pleading eyes, she continued, "Can you escort me upstairs?"

Hearing this, Lucian gave her the once over warily but could not discern anything out of *the* ordinary. He also reckoned that since she had just fought with Samuel, it was not unusual for her to be in low spirits. As such, he said, "Let's go."

Seeing that he agreed, Aubree flashed him a smile with some difficulty. Timidly, she put her head down again and tailed after him from behind.

Out of his sight, a sly look flashed past Aubree's eyes.

The two then walked in single file toward the elevator. Throughout the ride up, Aubree did not utter a single syllable.

Lucian had been busy the whole day. Given how tired he was, he was frowning and starting to let his mind go blank.

## Chapter 686

As the elevator approached the top floor, the doors slowly opened.

Lucian immediately returned to his senses. Upon stepping out of the elevator, the sight of the dimly lit corridor made him frown a little.

Aubree quietly followed him from behind.

When they arrived at the doorway, Lucian inserted the keycard and opened the door for her. He stopped and looked at her indifferently, waiting for her to enter the room herself.

Aubree paused, turning to look at the person beside her. She was silently asking why he was not going inside.

“You’ll have to make do with this for the next few days. I’ll try to talk things through with Mr. Pearson. Maybe I can make him calm down and see reason,” said Lucian coldly. He had deliberately turned a blind eye to her questioning expression.

Having heard this, Aubree became visibly crestfallen. “Lucian, have you really not figured out why I argued with my dad? Is that all you have to say to me?”

Lucian’s expression remained as mild as it was before. “You’re not going to want to hear what I have to say right now. I suggest getting some rest and not overthinking things.”

After saying this, Lucian turned around and left.

Aubree already looks slightly unhinged. I’m not sure what she’s going to do if I stay on.

Lucian did not want to cause any more of a scene than necessary only because of the kindness the Pearsons had once shown him and the fact Aubree had just been kicked out of the house.

However, he barely managed to walk two steps when he felt someone grab his clothes from behind.

Lucian could feel his heart sink. Maintaining the same impassive attitude, he turned around and said, “Let go!”

“I won’t let go! Lucian, I’m scared! Won’t you stay and keep me company?” Aubree’s face was a mix of pleading and determination as

she continued, “At the end of the day, we’re still engaged! Nobody is going to bat an eyelid if you stay!”

“What nonsense are you blabbering now?” hissed Lucian angrily. “Aubree, let me go. while I still have a measure of calm. I’m warning you!”

Aubree could not care less anymore. In the face of Lucian’s rage, she still refused to back down. Instead, she became emboldened and tugged at the hem of his clothes to close the gap between them. With her eyes shut, she leaned in to kiss him.

The disgust that Lucian felt at this moment was practically tangible. Just as she was about to meet his lips, he shoved Aubree away.

With her eyes still shut, Aubree was caught off guard as she was abruptly pushed away. She staggered back a few steps before falling to the ground in a daze.

“Have you lost your mind?” The chill in Lucian’s voice was quite terrifying to hear.

Aubree merely sat on the ground, taking a while to return to her senses. With bloodshot eyes, she looked at him and said, “I-I love you, Lucian! I was kicked out of the house because of you, but you brought me to a hotel? Have you ever considered my feelings?”

Unmoved, Lucian glanced at her. “You’d better not have any thoughts you shouldn’t have. Did you think we’d still have a future after what you did to Essie? You should know better!”

Her voice was shaky when she replied, “I’ve already apologized about Estella-”

Lucian cut her short impatiently. “I’ll pretend that this never happened today. However, I do hope that nothing like this ever happens again in the future!”

Without giving Aubree the chance to respond, Lucian left swiftly.

Lucian's indifferent and cold attitude had tears filling Aubree's eyes as the desperation in her heart soared to new heights.

She had thought that Lucian was going to take her back to the Farwell residence and that they could become even more intimate.

However, Lucian had brought her to a hotel instead and said very plainly what he thought.

They no longer had a future together!

Thinking of this, Aubree found it hard to breathe.



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At that moment, the sound of glass shattering came from the house, followed by Samuel’s roar. “Since you’re so stubborn, then get out of here! Don’t stay in the Pearson residence. I don’t know you!”

A troubled look flashed across Gina’s face. She acted like she was about to close the door and said, “I suppose you heard that. Samuel is arguing with Aubree. You should hurry and leave.”

That was precisely the reason Lucian came. Naturally, he couldn’t leave after hearing how severe the situation was.

“I know. My mom asked me to come and check on *you* all,” he admitted. “Please let me in.”

With that, he took a few steps forward, intending to enter the house.

Gina hesitated for a moment. Finally, she stepped aside and let him in.

As she watched Lucian climb the stairs, a sly *look* fled across her eyes. Leisurely, she followed him upstairs.

The two of them came to a stop before the study.

The door was wide open, and it was a mess inside. Books, pens, and pieces of a shattered vase littered the floor

Aubree stood in the corner, her stubborn face wet with tears.

Meanwhile, Samuel stood behind the study table and glared at her. “How many times have I told you? Had you listened to me, you wouldn’t have ended up like this! Lucian-”

“Samuel!” Gina hurriedly stepped out from behind Lucian. “Stop talking. Lucian is here!”

Samuel’s angry expression remained unchanged as he turned to the door. Upon meeting Lucian’s gaze, he furrowed his brows and stayed quiet

Aubree also looked up. She was surprised to see Lucian actually standing there, but she quickly got a hold of herself and turned her face to the side, wiping her tears miserably

“Lucian, why did you come here at this time?” Samuel cleared his throat and questioned gloomily.

Glancing at Aubree, Lucian scrunched his brows. “Mr. Pearson, my mom told me that you and Aubree are arguing, so I came over. What happened?”

Samuel glowered at Aubree and rubbed his temples, explaining, “It’s nothing serious. It’s just about your engagement. I noticed that there was no progress between you two after so many years, so I advised her to give up. Yet, she won’t listen.”

Aubree and Gina looked quite embarrassed about how easily Samuel brought up the topic.

Lucian was also slightly surprised.

Before, the Pearson *family* *did* almost everything *they could to proceed with this marriage. What are they up to now?*

Chapter 684

“No! I waited for Lucian for six years. Why should I cancel our engagement?” Aubree protested with teary eyes, making sure to look at Lucian pitifully after speaking.

Lucian frowned again when he met her eyes.

If this were a typical day, he would surely make things clear with the Pearson family.

However, he couldn't do so now since they got into such a big argument because of the matter.

Meanwhile, Samuel's anger barely dissipated when he heard Aubree's words. He slammed the table furiously and yelled, “If you don't cancel it, get out of this house! Don't come back until you come back to your senses. Get out!”

Following that, Samuel strode out of the study with a steely face. As he passed by Lucian, he gave the latter a nod.

With knitted brows, Lucian watched Samuel leave. In the study, Aubree continued to sob.

Gina looked at her husband and then at her daughter. Feeling lost about who she should persuade first, she turned to Lucian in the end. “Lucian, uh... I don't think Samuel will calm down anytime soon. Could you bring Aubree to your place for a couple of days?”

As if worried that Lucian would not agree, she added carefully, “I know you also have something to say about the engagement. After Samuel calms down, we’ll have a talk. Don’t worry. Aubree will not make trouble.”

Aubree remained silent, still sniffing.

Never in Lucian’s dreams did he expect to find himself in such a situation.

Upon hearing Gina mention the engagement, he contemplated for a while and finally agreed. “I got it.”

Afterward, he looked at Aubree. “Come with me.”

Aubree and Gina were elated to see him give in so soon, but they forced themselves to remain calm.

Not only that, Aubree pretended to be hesitant as she stayed in her spot for some time. In the end, she slowly walked over to Lucian.

“Stay with Lucian for a few days for now. I’ll talk to your dad. When he calms down, I’ll go and fetch you.” Gina appeared to be very concerned about her daughter. Her eyes even reddened while she spoke.

In response, Aubree nodded tearfully.

After giving Gina a nod, Lucian led Aubree *out* of the Pearson residence.

Gina walked them out and watched the two leave in Lucian’s car.

When the car disappeared from Gina’s sight, the bitter look on her face was replaced with a smug smile.

Samuel came downstairs just then, his countenance void of anger.

“Have they left?” he asked, cautiously peeking outside.

Gina nodded gleefully.

Their plan was to have Samuel kick Aubree out of the house during their fake argument. Then, they would ask Sonya for help and prompt the latter to send Lucian over.

With Aubree being thrown out of the house, Lucian—no matter how unwilling he was—would have to take her in. She was no stranger, after all.

To their surprise, the plan went smoothly.

Now, it was all up to Aubree.

They could only hope that she would grab this chance to earn a spot in Lucian's heart and officially move into his house. That way, she would truly become his wife.

As Samuel and Gina pictured the day their plan would succeed, anticipation was written all over their faces.

## Chapter 685

On the other end, Lucian and Aubree left the Pearson residence together.

As Aubree sat in the passenger seat, she did not stop putting on an elaborate show of sobbing and wiping her tears away in hopes of getting Lucian's attention.

While Lucian did notice the weeping woman next to him, he had no intention of saying anything.

After all, he already knew the reason why Aubree fought with Samuel. If he were to say anything more, he was worried about making Aubree cry harder.

It wasn't long before Aubree noticed that all her weeping and sobbing had no effect on Lucian, *who* did not even have any kind words to offer to her. She gradually calmed down and stopped sobbing, turning away to look out the window in disappointment.

Upon noticing the scenery outside, Aubree's expression changed abruptly. Her voice still thick from crying, she turned around and asked, "Lucian, it's already so late. Aren't we going back home?"

Lucian merely sat there impassively as he replied, "I've booked you a room for two nights."

He was implying that he had no intention of bringing her back to the Farwell residence at all.

Having heard this, Aubree suddenly felt as though a bucket of cold water had been dumped over her. Determined to stand up for herself, she queried, "Will I be staying there alone?"

Lucian merely raised a brow and grunted in response.

According to Gina, Aubree only needed to stay away for a brief period of time. His arranging a hotel stay for her was effectively a nod to the Pearson family's kindness to him in days past.

At his affirmation, Aubree's expression froze. She was unable to say anything for a while.

When she left the Pearson residence earlier, she and her parents had thought that things were going according to plan.

Alas, she had made an error. While Lucian had agreed to take her away, he never promised to bring her to the Farwell residence. She did not expect him to have booked a hotel room for her, though.

*What on earth is this? Am I somehow unable to book a hotel room for myself if I wanted?*

The very thought made anger burn deep in Aubrey's heart, but she could not let it show. All she could do was suppress her temper to the best of her ability and seethe in silence.

Very soon, Lucian's car pulled into the driveway of a five-star hotel.

Lucian opened the door first and stepped out. To his surprise, however, Aubree remained seated in the car. He could not tell what she was thinking.

"We've arrived," came Lucian's deep voice.

This shook Aubree out of her reverie. After forcing a grateful smile at him, she turned around and exited the

vehicle.

The moment Aubree's back was to him, her expression became gloomy.

One after the other, they entered the hotel.

Lucian had booked her a three-day stay in the presidential suite. After confirming their arrival, he gave her the keycard and spun around to leave.

Unexpectedly, Aubree started to sniffle again.

Arching a brow, Lucian impatiently turned around to look at the woman behind him before asking, "Is there anything else?"

Aubree looked up at him timidly and hesitated to speak. A while later, she mumbled, "I don't really like sleeping in hotels. It's also really late, and I'm scared of being alone." With pleading eyes, she continued, "Can you escort me upstairs?"

Hearing this, Lucian gave her the once over warily but could not discern anything out of *the* ordinary. He also reckoned that since she had just fought with Samuel, it was not unusual for her to be in low spirits. As such, he said, "Let's go."

Seeing that he agreed, Aubree flashed him a smile with some difficulty. Timidly, she put her head down again and tailed after him from behind.

Out of his sight, a sly look flashed past Aubree's eyes.

The two then walked in single file toward the elevator. Throughout the ride up, Aubree did not utter a single syllable.

Lucian had been busy the whole day. Given how tired he was, he was frowning and starting to let his mind go blank.

## Chapter 686

As the elevator approached the top floor, the doors slowly opened.

Lucian immediately returned to his senses. Upon stepping out of the elevator, the sight of the dimly lit corridor made him frown a little.

Aubree quietly followed him from behind.

When they arrived at the doorway, Lucian inserted the keycard and opened the door for her. He stopped and looked at her indifferently, waiting for her to enter the room herself.

Aubree paused, turning to look at the person beside her. She was silently asking why he was not going inside.

"You'll have to make do with this for the next few days. I'll try to talk things through with Mr. Pearson. Maybe I can make him calm down and

see reason,” said Lucian coldly. He had deliberately turned a blind eye to her questioning expression.

Having heard this, Aubree became visibly crestfallen. “Lucian, have you really not figured out why I argued with my dad? Is that all you have to say to me?”

Lucian’s expression remained as mild as it was before. “You’re not going to want to hear what I have to say right now. I suggest getting some rest and not overthinking things.”

After saying this, Lucian turned around and left.

Aubree already looks slightly unhinged. I’m not sure what she’s going to do if I stay on.

Lucian did not want to cause any more of a scene than necessary only because of the kindness the Pearsons had once shown him and the fact Aubree had just been kicked. out of the house.

However, he barely managed to walk two steps when he felt someone grab his clothes from behind.

Lucian could feel his heart sink. Maintaining the same impassive attitude, he turned around and said, “Let go!”

“I won’t let go! Lucian, I’m scared! Won’t you stay and keep me company?” Aubree’s face was a mix of pleading and determination as she continued, “At the end of the day, we’re still engaged! Nobody is going to bat an eyelid if you stay!”

“What nonsense are you blabbering now?” hissed Lucian angrily. “Aubree, let me go. while I still have a measure of calm. I’m warning you!”

Aubree could not care less anymore. In the face of Lucian’s rage, she still refused to back down. Instead, she became emboldened and tugged

at the hem of his clothes to close the gap between them. With her eyes shut, she leaned in to kiss him.

The disgust that Lucian felt at this moment was practically tangible. Just as she was about to meet his lips, he shoved Aubree away.

With her eyes still shut, Aubree was caught off guard as she was abruptly pushed away. She staggered back a few steps before falling to the ground in a daze.

“Have you lost your mind?” The chill in Lucian’s voice was quite terrifying to hear.

Aubree merely sat on the ground, taking a while to return to her senses. With bloodshot eyes, she looked at him and said, “I-I love you, Lucian! I was kicked out of the house because of you, but you brought me to a hotel? Have you ever considered my feelings?”

Unmoved, Lucian glanced at her. “You’d better not have any thoughts you shouldn’t have. Did you think we’d still have a future after what you did to Essie? You should know better!”

Her voice was shaky when she replied, “I’ve already apologized about Estella-”

Lucian cut her short impatiently. “I’ll pretend that this never happened today. However, I do hope that nothing like this ever happens again in the future!”

Without giving Aubree the chance to respond, Lucian left swiftly.

Lucian’s indifferent and cold attitude had tears filling Aubree’s eyes as the desperation in her heart soared to new heights.

She had thought that Lucian was going to take her back to the Farwell residence and that they could become even more intimate.

However, Lucian had brought her to a hotel instead and said very plainly what he thought.

They no longer had a future together!

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## [Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 684](#)

### Chapter 684

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They no longer had a future together!

Thinking of this, Aubree found it hard to breathe.

Chapter 687

Aubree watched as the elevator slowly descended to the ground floor. The moment it came to a stop, Aubree dusted herself off and went back to her room.

She was not aware of how long she had been sitting in a daze when her phone suddenly rang, breaking her out of reverie.

Aubree immediately returned to her senses as she glanced at the caller ID. It was her mother calling, and it did not take long for her to figure out what the call was for.

The phone continued to ring, but Aubree had no intention of picking up. All she could do was watch helplessly as the screen kept flashing before everything went quiet.

Shortly after, the phone rang again.

This continued for a while before Aubree finally picked up out of annoyance.

“Aubree, why didn’t you answer the phone? What’s happened? Are you not at his place yet?” As soon as Aubree picked up, Gina’s concerned voice filled her ear.

Mockery flashed on Aubree’s face after she heard this. Even now, her mother still thought that she was going to the Farwell residence.

When Aubree remained silent, Gina asked, “Aubree? Are you there? Why aren’t you saying anything?”

“I’m at a hotel,” said Aubree, her face devoid of expression.

As soon as she said this, nothing but a heavy silence hung about the air.

Aubree continued, “Lucian isn’t here anymore. He booked me a presidential suite, asked me to get some rest, and then left on his own.”

Gina was shocked that Lucian did not bring her daughter back to the Farwell residence. She then noticed how crestfallen Aubree sounded and tried to comfort her. “Don’t worry. The fact that he was willing to take you away is enough. After all, he booked the room, didn’t he? I think he’ll visit you often.”

Aubree let out a peal of harsh, sarcastic laughter. “Believe me, he won’t. He said. there’s no way we’ll ever be together. I bet he has gone to see that Jarvis b\*tch right

now!”

As she thought of Roxanne, Aubree’s expression darkened even more.

It’s that b\*tch’s fault! If she hadn’t returned, then I would be Mrs. Farwell by now!

Gina never thought that her carefully laid plans would backfire so gloriously. When she heard what Aubree said, her face fell. “Don’t worry...”

While Gina had every intention of comforting her daughter, she could not think of the words to say.

If Lucian had truly said these things, he definitely meant business. What good were her words then?

“Even if Lucian said all that, you still have Sonya! I’m sure she’ll help you!” said Gina hastily after a while.

At the mention of Sonya, Aubree’s heart was suddenly filled with hope.

Although Mrs. Farwell has no control over Lucian’s thoughts, she has always seen me in a good light. She even went out of her way to drive that horrid woman Roxanne, away. Right now, it’s crucial that I obtain Mrs. Farwell’s favor to help myself out of this rut. Being able to drive away that b\*tch Roxanne is the best possible scenario and the icing on the cake if it can be managed! When that happens, even if Lucian and Roxanne like each other, Lucian would have no other choice!

Thinking of this, Aubree turned sullen, and her tone suddenly became icy. “You’re right! No matter what, Lucian can only marry me! That b\*tch Roxanne has caused too much damage. I will have my revenge!”

Gina nodded hastily. “Don’t worry, Aubree. I’ll help you! You’ve waited for Lucian for so long! Who is he going to marry if not you?”

The pair spoke about this issue at length. Seeing that it was truly getting late, Gina persuaded Aubree to get some rest.

After hanging up, Gina was filled with guilt and regret.

If I’d known sooner that he was going to put her in a hotel, I wouldn’t have put her up to this in the first place!

Chapter 688

Meanwhile, Roxanne did not have the slightest clue about what Aubree and her mother were planning.

The whole day had been spent playing with the children and dealing with Lucian. Hence, Roxanne fell asleep the moment she lay down.

However, she was awakened by the phone ringing the next day.

In a daze, Roxanne opened her eyes and picked up the phone without looking at who the caller was.

“Ms. Jarvis, are you awake? I’ve got something that needs your attention.”

She barely had time to take a breather when Jack’s voice broke the silence.

Upon realizing that it was Jack, Roxanne suddenly became alert. Curiously, she asked, “Has something happened?”

Roxanne rarely had personal dealings with Jack, so she knew that he was likely calling her for a business or medical issue.

Regardless, both matters were not to be taken lightly.

On that note, Jack broke the silence first. “Do you remember Jamie? That kid from the medical consultation the last time?”

Roxanne’s expression immediately turned grave. “I do. What happened?”

During the consultation, Daniel had spooked the child, resulting in heart palpitations that caused him to lose consciousness. It was only through Roxanne’s intervention that Jamie regained consciousness.

Thus, Roxanne had quite a deep impression of the child.

“The orphanage contacted me just now. They aren’t sure what happened, but Jamie contracted a high fever and has been hospitalized. I figured that since you handled his consultation the last time, you’d be more familiar with the situation. If you have time, can you go and take a look?” asked Jack politely.

Upon hearing that the child was sick, Roxanne immediately agreed. “Of course. Which hospital is it? I’ll make my way there right now.”

“I’d like to go with you too. I happen to be nearby, so I can pick you up along the way after

you get ready.”

Roxanne hesitated for a brief moment to ponder over the time but eventually agreed.

After hanging up, Roxanne wasted no time taking a shower. She hurriedly put on a change of clothes and went downstairs.

Archie and Benny were awakened by the sound of Roxanne closing the door. They jolted out of bed to see that their mother was the one rushing downstairs, seemingly in a hurry. The children ran after her, asking, “Mommy? Where are you going?”

It was only then Roxanne remembered that Archie and Benny were there. She turned around to pat them on the head, replying, “A little boy from the orphanage has fallen ill, so I need to take a look. As for school, I don’t think I have the time to drop you off at kindergarten today. I’ll help you two ask permission for a day off.”

Hearing that it was a little boy who had fallen sick, the boys were immediately filled with worry. Without further hesitation, they nodded and said, “You must do your best to treat him!”

Roxanne nodded, smiling at them.

Just as she was about to bid the children goodbye, a loud honk was heard outside the door.

I think that must be Jack.

Roxanne straightened herself and left, the boys following her to the doorstep.

At the driveway of the mansion, Jack got down from the car and was prepared to knock when he saw Roxanne and the children coming out.

Jack was a little surprised to see the two boys trailing after Roxanne. He knew that she had children but had never laid eyes on them before.

The children looked as if they had just gotten out of bed and were still somewhat muddled. Yet, they were well-behaved. They obediently followed Roxanne from behind and gave Jack polite, albeit confused, little waves.



## [Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 685](#)

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As Aubree sat in the passenger seat, she did not stop putting on an elaborate show of sobbing and wiping her tears away in hopes of getting Lucian's attention.

While Lucian did notice the weeping woman next to him, he had no intention of saying anything.

After all, he already knew the reason why Aubree fought with Samuel. If he were to say anything more, he was worried about making Aubree cry harder.

It wasn't long before Aubree noticed that all her weeping and sobbing had no effect on Lucian, *who* did not even have any kind words to offer to her. She gradually calmed down and stopped sobbing, turning away to look out the window in disappointment.

Upon noticing the scenery outside, Aubree's expression changed abruptly. Her voice still thick from crying, she turned around and asked, "Lucian, it's already so late. Aren't we going back home?"

Lucian merely sat there impassively as he replied, "I've booked you a room for two nights."

He was implying that he had no intention of bringing her back to the Farwell residence at all.

Having heard this, Aubree suddenly felt as though a bucket of cold water had been dumped over her. Determined to stand up for herself, she queried, "Will I be staying there alone?"

Lucian merely raised a brow and grunted in response.

According to Gina, Aubree only needed to stay away for a brief period of time. Him arranging a hotel stay for her was effectively a nod to the Pearson family's kindness to him in days past.

At his affirmation, Aubree's expression froze. She was unable to say anything for a while.

When she left the Pearson residence earlier, she and her parents had thought that things were going according to plan.

Alas, she had made an error. While Lucian had agreed to take her away, he never promised to bring her to the Farwell residence. She did not expect him to have booked a hotel room for her, though.

*What on earth is this? Am I somehow unable to book a hotel room for myself if I wanted?*

The very thought made anger burn deep in Aubrey's heart, but she could not let it show. All she could do was suppress her temper to the best of her ability and seethe in silence.

Very soon, Lucian's car pulled into the driveway of a five-star hotel.

Lucian opened the door first and stepped out. To his surprise, however, Aubree remained seated in the car. He could not tell what she was thinking.

"We've arrived," came Lucian's deep voice.

This shook Aubree out of her reverie. After forcing a grateful smile at him, she turned around and exited the

vehicle.

The moment Aubree's back was to him, her expression became gloomy.

One after the other, they entered the hotel.

Lucian had booked her a three-day stay in the presidential suite. After confirming their arrival, he gave her the keycard and spun around to leave.

Unexpectedly, Aubree started to sniffle again.

Arching a brow, Lucian impatiently turned around to look at the woman behind him before asking, "Is there anything else?"

Aubree looked up at him timidly and hesitated to speak. A while later, she mumbled, "I don't really like sleeping in hotels. It's also really late, and I'm scared of being alone." With pleading eyes, she continued, "Can you escort me upstairs?"

Hearing this, Lucian gave her the once over warily but could not discern anything out of *the* ordinary. He also reckoned that since she had just fought with Samuel, it was not unusual for her to be in low spirits. As such, he said, "Let's go."

Seeing that he agreed, Aubree flashed him a smile with some difficulty. Timidly, she put her head down again and tailed after him from behind.

Out of his sight, a sly look flashed past Aubree's eyes.

The two then walked in single file toward the elevator. Throughout the ride up, Aubree did not utter a single syllable.

Lucian had been busy the whole day. Given how tired he was, he was frowning and starting to let his mind go

blank.

## Chapter 686

As the elevator approached the top floor, the doors slowly opened.

Lucian immediately returned to his senses. Upon stepping out of the elevator, the sight of the dimly lit corridor made him frown a little.

Aubree quietly followed him from behind.

When they arrived at the doorway, Lucian inserted the keycard and opened the door for her. He stopped and looked at her indifferently, waiting for her to enter the room herself.

Aubree paused, turning to look at the person beside her. She was silently asking why he was not going inside.

“You’ll have to make do with this for the next few days. I’ll try to talk things through with Mr. Pearson. Maybe I can make him calm down and see reason,” said Lucian coldly. He had deliberately turned a blind eye to her questioning expression.

Having heard this, Aubree became visibly crestfallen. “Lucian, have you really not figured out why I argued with my dad? Is that all you have to say to me?”

Lucian’s expression remained as mild as it was before. “You’re not going to want to hear what I have to say right now. I suggest getting some rest and not overthinking things.”

After saying this, Lucian turned around and left.

Aubree already looks slightly unhinged. I’m not sure what she’s going to do if I stay on.

Lucian did not want to cause any more of a scene than necessary only because of the kindness the Pearsons had once shown him and the fact Aubree had just been kicked. out of the house.

However, he barely managed to walk two steps when he felt someone grab his clothes from behind.

Lucian could feel his heart sink. Maintaining the same impassive attitude, he turned around and said, “Let go!”

“I won’t let go! Lucian, I’m scared! Won’t you stay and keep me company?” Aubree’s face was a mix of pleading and determination as she continued, “At the end of the day, we’re still engaged! Nobody is going to bat an eyelid if you stay!”

“What nonsense are you blabbering now?” hissed Lucian angrily.  
“Aubree, let me go. while I still have a measure of calm. I’m warning you!”

Aubree could not care less anymore. In the face of Lucian’s rage, she still refused to back down. Instead, she became emboldened and tugged at the hem of his clothes to close the gap between them. With her eyes shut, she leaned in to kiss him.

The disgust that Lucian felt at this moment was practically tangible. Just as she was about to meet his lips, he shoved Aubree away.

With her eyes still shut, Aubree was caught off guard as she was abruptly pushed away. She staggered back a few steps before falling to the ground in a daze.

“Have you lost your mind?” The chill in Lucian’s voice was quite terrifying to hear.

Aubree merely sat on the ground, taking a while to return to her senses. With bloodshot eyes, she looked at him and said, “I-I love you, Lucian! I was kicked out of the house because of you, but you brought me to a hotel? Have you ever considered my feelings?”

Unmoved, Lucian glanced at her. “You’d better not have any thoughts you shouldn’t have. Did you think we’d still have a future after what you did to Essie? You should know better!”

Her voice was shaky when she replied, “I’ve already apologized about Estella-”

Lucian cut her short impatiently. “I’ll pretend that this never happened today. However, I do hope that nothing like this ever happens again in the future!”

Without giving Aubree the chance to respond, Lucian left swiftly.

Lucian's indifferent and cold attitude had tears filling Aubree's eyes as the desperation in her heart soared to new heights.

She had thought that Lucian was going to take her back to the Farwell residence and that they could become even more intimate.

However, Lucian had brought her to a hotel instead and said very plainly what he thought.

They no longer had a future together!

Thinking of this, Aubree found it hard to breathe.

## Chapter 687

Aubree watched as the elevator slowly descended to the ground floor. The moment it came to a stop, Aubree dusted herself off and went back to her room.

She was not aware of how long she had been sitting in a daze when her phone suddenly rang, breaking her out of reverie.

Aubree immediately returned to her senses as she glanced at the caller ID. It was her mother calling, and it did not take long for her to figure out what the call was for.

The phone continued to ring, but Aubree had no intention of picking up. All she could do was watch helplessly as the screen kept flashing before everything went quiet.

Shortly after, the phone rang again.

This continued for a while before Aubree finally picked up out of annoyance.

"Aubree, why didn't you answer the phone? What's happened? Are you not at his place yet?" As soon as Aubree picked up, Gina's concerned voice filled her ear.

Mockery flashed on Aubree's face after she heard this. Even now, her mother still thought that she was going to the Farwell residence.

When Aubree remained silent, Gina asked, "Aubree? Are you there? Why aren't you saying anything?"

"I'm at a hotel," said Aubree, her face devoid of expression.

As soon as she said this, nothing but a heavy silence hung about the air.

Aubree continued, "Lucian isn't here anymore. He booked me a presidential suite, asked me to get some rest, and then left on his own."

Gina was shocked that Lucian did not bring her daughter back to the Farwell residence. She then noticed how crestfallen Aubree sounded and tried to comfort her. "Don't worry. The fact that he was willing to take you away is enough. After all, he booked the room, didn't he? I think he'll visit you often."

Aubree let out a peal of harsh, sarcastic laughter. "Believe me, he won't. He said. there's no way we'll ever be together. I bet he has gone to see that Jarvis b\*tch right

now!"

As she thought of Roxanne, Aubree's expression darkened even more.

It's that b\*tch's fault! If she hadn't returned, then I would be Mrs. Farwell by now!

Gina never thought that her carefully laid plans would backfire so gloriously. When she heard what Aubree said, her face fell. "Don't worry..."

While Gina had every intention of comforting her daughter, she could not think of the words to say.

If Lucian had truly said these things, he definitely meant business. What good were her words then?

“Even if Lucian said all that, you still have Sonya! I’m sure she’ll help you!” said Gina hastily after a while.

At the mention of Sonya, Aubree’s heart was suddenly filled with hope.

Although Mrs. Farwell has no control over Lucian’s thoughts, she has always seen me in a good light. She even went out of her way to drive that horrid woman Roxanne, away. Right now, it’s crucial that I obtain Mrs. Farwell’s favor to help myself out of this rut. Being able to drive away that b\*tch Roxanne is the best possible scenario and the icing on the cake if it can be managed! When that happens, even if Lucian and Roxanne like each other, Lucian would have no other choice!

Thinking of this, Aubree turned sullen, and her tone suddenly became icy. “You’re right! No matter what, Lucian can only marry me! That b\*tch Roxanne has caused too much damage. I will have my revenge!”

Gina nodded hastily. “Don’t worry, Aubree. I’ll help you! You’ve waited for Lucian for so long! Who is he going to marry if not you?”

The pair spoke about this issue at length. Seeing that it was truly getting late, Gina persuaded Aubree to get some rest.

After hanging up, Gina was filled with guilt and regret.

If I’d known sooner that he was going to put her in a hotel, I wouldn’t have put her up to this in the first place!

Chapter 688

Meanwhile, Roxanne did not have the slightest clue about what Aubree and her mother were planning.

The whole day had been spent playing with the children and dealing with Lucian. Hence, Roxanne fell asleep the moment she lay down.

However, she was awakened by the phone ringing the next day.

In a daze, Roxanne opened her eyes and picked up the phone without looking at who the caller was.

“Ms. Jarvis, are you awake? I’ve got something that needs your attention.”

She barely had time to take a breather when Jack’s voice broke the silence.

Upon realizing that it was Jack, Roxanne suddenly became alert. Curiously, she asked, “Has something happened?”

Roxanne rarely had personal dealings with Jack, so she knew that he was likely calling her for a business or medical issue.

Regardless, both matters were not to be taken lightly.

On that note, Jack broke the silence first. “Do you remember Jamie? That kid from the medical consultation the last time?”

Roxanne’s expression immediately turned grave. “I do. What happened?”

During the consultation, Daniel had spooked the child, resulting in heart palpitations that caused him to lose consciousness. It was only through Roxanne’s intervention that Jamie regained consciousness.

Thus, Roxanne had quite a deep impression of the child.

“The orphanage contacted me just now. They aren’t sure what happened, but Jamie contracted a high fever and has been hospitalized. I figured that since you handled his consultation the last time, you’d be more

familiar with the situation. If you have time, can you go and take a look?” asked Jack politely.

Upon hearing that the child was sick, Roxanne immediately agreed. “Of course. Which hospital is it? I’ll make my way there right now.”

“I’d like to go with you too. I happen to be nearby, so I can pick you up along the way after

you get ready.”

Roxanne hesitated for a brief moment to ponder over the time but eventually agreed.

After hanging up, Roxanne wasted no time taking a shower. She hurriedly put on a change of clothes and went downstairs.

Archie and Benny were awakened by the sound of Roxanne closing the door. They jolted out of bed to see that their mother was the one rushing downstairs, seemingly in a hurry. The children ran after her, asking, “Mommy? Where are you going?”

It was only then Roxanne remembered that Archie and Benny were there. She turned around to pat them on the head, replying, “A little boy from the orphanage has fallen ill, so I need to take a look. As for school, I don’t think I have the time to drop you off at kindergarten today. I’ll help you two ask permission for a day off.”

Hearing that it was a little boy who had fallen sick, the boys were immediately filled with worry. Without further hesitation, they nodded and said, “You must do your best to treat him!”

Roxanne nodded, smiling at them.

Just as she was about to bid the children goodbye, a loud honk was heard outside the door.

I think that must be Jack.

Roxanne straightened herself and left, the boys following her to the doorstep.

At the driveway of the mansion, Jack got down from the car and was prepared to knock when he saw Roxanne and the children coming out.

Jack was a little surprised to see the two boys trailing after Roxanne. He knew that she had children but had never laid eyes on them before.

The children looked as if they had just gotten out of bed and were still somewhat muddled. Yet, they were well-behaved. They obediently followed Roxanne from behind and gave Jack polite, albeit confused, little waves.

## Chapter 689

“Hello there.”

Seeing how polite and cute the children were, Jack gentled his tone.

The two children straightened themselves and looked curiously at Jack, unsure of who he was.

With a smile, Roxanne said, “This is Mr. Damaris, a colleague of mine.”

The introduction seemed to put the boys at ease as they sweetly greeted Jack with another hello.

Jack reached out to pat the boys on their heads. “I’m in a rush and never thought I’d run into you both today. I should’ve brought you some gifts! There’s always next time, I suppose. I’ll get you both something nice.”

The children nodded obediently and chimed, “Thank you, Mr. Damaris.”

Jack smiled at the boys before looking at Roxanne, signaling that they had to leave.

Roxanne acquiesced and turned to the boys again. "I'll be off now. Why don't you both go back inside?"

Having said that, Roxanne and Jack got into the car.

Archie and Benny waited until Jack's car completely disappeared from their line of sight before shuffling back into the mansion.

"Archie, I think that Mr. Damaris looks quite handsome," said Benny while rubbing his eyes. He had suddenly become more alert.

Hearing his brother say so, Archie raised a brow as he recalled the man from earlier.

He is handsome and has a style similar to Daddy's, but he's also more gentle than Daddy. Moreover, if I understood Mommy correctly, he's the man from the Damaris family who she was yearning for. He must be quite capable.

Benny then murmured, "Is that man pursuing Mommy too? If that's the case, it'll be even harder for Daddy to pursue her!"

Roxanne already held a grudge against Lucian. If there was another competitor for her heart, Benny and Archie could only worry for their father.

Archie could not help but ask, "If that's true, then it only proves that Mommy is a good person. That's why so many people like her!"

"But what about Daddy?" asked Benny, furrowing his brows out of concern. "I prefer Daddy. Should we remind him?"

Although Lucian was taking his time to win Roxanne over, she still did not trust him. The children could see that their father was putting in a lot

of effort, and coupled with the existence of Estella, the boys were definitely biased toward Lucian.

Archie and Bennie looked at each other, their expressions conflicted.

Did they need to warn their father? What if they did not and Jack stole their mother away?

But how were they going to do it, if this was the plan?

This conundrum proved to be too much for the two gifted children. For the first time, Archie and Benny finally got a taste of why people experienced a headache when trying to solve problems.

A sullen-looking Archie then remarked, "If Daddy wants to pursue Mommy, then he will definitely notice that someone else wants to steal her away! This is a grown-up problem. If we talk to Daddy about it, he might feel embarrassed. I think it's best that we say nothing."

Benny nodded solemnly. "That's right. Daddy's great, and he'll definitely win

Mommy over! For all we know, he might have figured this out much sooner than we did!"

Archie and Benny could not tell if they were guessing or actually trying to convince themselves with all this chatter.

In the end, they both arrived at the conclusion that no matter how many people tried to pursue their mother, the person to emerge victorious would definitely be Lucian.

Although they both used to have prejudices against Lucian, they became convinced of his sincerity toward Roxanne after bonding with him for some time.

With sincerity, looks, and capability all in one package, they refused to believe that Roxanne would not choose Lucian.

## Chapter 690

Archie and Benny were fairly independent boys, having gotten used to Roxanne's long work hours.

After a short discussion about Jack and Lucian, the boys quickly washed up and warmed some milk and bread for breakfast.

The doorbell suddenly rang just as they finished eating.

Archie and Benny exchanged a wary glance. When they switched on the video intercom, they saw Estella waving sweetly at the camera.

The boys instantly smiled and opened the door for their precious Essie.

Outside, Lucian stood beside Estella and held her hand.

Benny could not help but feel sheepish when he spotted the subject of his discussion.

To his credit, Archie remained calm and greeted Lucian politely. "Good morning, Mr. Farwell and Essie."

"Good morning, Archie and Benny!" Estella was thrilled to meet the boys early in the morning, and she had a radiant smile to show for it.

After greeting the boys, she looked into the house expectantly, hoping to see Roxanne.

Alas, Roxanne was nowhere to be seen.

Estella tugged on her father's hand in agitation, and Lucian immediately understood her anxiety.

He looked over the boys' heads and surveyed the house, only to confirm Roxanne's absence.

Lucian frowned in confusion and asked, "Where's your mom?"

Roxanne should have been ready to send the boys to school at this hour, yet she was conspicuously absent.

His question caused Archie and Benny to cast furtive glances at each other. They simultaneously recalled what they had discussed earlier and hesitated about telling their father that a handsome man had fetched Roxanne to work.

Lucian sensed their hesitation, and his heart sank. "What's wrong? Is she feeling unwell?"

He assumed Roxanne had caught a chill last night and was resting in bed.

After he spoke, he led Estella into the house, planning to head upstairs and check on

Roxanne.

Realizing he was mistaken about the situation, the boys piped up, "No. Mommy, uh, went out."

Lucian paused in his tracks and turned toward the boys with a frown. "Why did she go out without you? Isn't she sending you to school?"

Archie and Benny paused and mulled over their reply.

Eventually, Benny stated, "A man brought Mommy away." He immediately averted his gaze from Lucian guiltily after that.

Lucian's frown deepened after he heard Benny's explanation. Larry and Jack's faces immediately surfaced in his mind.

They are the only people who could bring Roxanne away.

Reminded of Roxanne's relationship with the two men, Lucian's expression darkened. His tone inadvertently grew stern as he asked, "Which man? Do you know him?"

It sounded like a re-enactment of how he told off Estella a day before.

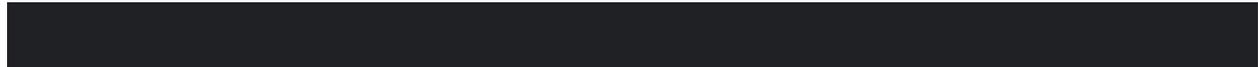
Benny jumped in surprise and was about to confess everything when Archie poked him in the ribs.

He quickly recovered himself and placed both hands behind his back. Then, he frowned as though trying hard to recall his memories and mumbled, "Hmm, I don't think so."

His answer was hardly useful to Lucian.

Lucian furrowed his brows in thought and rephrased his question. "Well, do you know why he came to get your mom?"

"Mommy said a child was sick and needed her help," Archie volunteered before his brother slipped up.



[Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 686](#)

Chapter 686

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Lucian immediately returned to his senses. Upon stepping out of the elevator, the sight of the dimly lit corridor made him frown a little.

Aubree quietly followed him from behind.

When they arrived at the doorway, Lucian inserted the keycard and opened the door for her. He stopped and looked at her indifferently, waiting for her to enter the room herself.

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“You’ll have to make do with this for the next few days. I’ll try to talk things through with Mr. Pearson. Maybe I can make him calm down and see reason,” said Lucian coldly. He had deliberately turned a blind eye to her questioning expression.

Having heard this, Aubree became visibly crestfallen. “Lucian, have you really not figured out why I argued with my dad? Is that all you have to say to me?”

Lucian’s expression remained as mild as it was before. “You’re not going to want to hear what I have to say right now. I suggest getting some rest and not overthinking things.”

After saying this, Lucian turned around and left.

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Lucian did not want to cause any more of a scene than necessary only because of the kindness the Pearsons had once shown him and the fact Aubree had just been kicked out of the house.

However, he barely managed to walk two steps when he felt someone grab his clothes from behind.

Lucian could feel his heart sink. Maintaining the same impassive attitude, he turned around and said, “Let go!”

“I won’t let go! Lucian, I’m scared! Won’t you stay and keep me company?” Aubree’s face was a mix of pleading and determination as

she continued, “At the end of the day, we’re still engaged! Nobody is going to bat an eyelid if you stay!”

“What nonsense are you blabbering now?” hissed Lucian angrily. “Aubree, let me go. while I still have a measure of calm. I’m warning you!”

Aubree could not care less anymore. In the face of Lucian’s rage, she still refused to back down. Instead, she became emboldened and tugged at the hem of his clothes to close the gap between them. With her eyes shut, she leaned in to kiss him.

The disgust that Lucian felt at this moment was practically tangible. Just as she was about to meet his lips, he shoved Aubree away.

With her eyes still shut, Aubree was caught off guard as she was abruptly pushed away. She staggered back a few steps before falling to the ground in a daze.

“Have you lost your mind?” The chill in Lucian’s voice was quite terrifying to hear.

Aubree merely sat on the ground, taking a while to return to her senses. With bloodshot eyes, she looked at him and said, “I-I love you, Lucian! I was kicked out of the house because of you, but you brought me to a hotel? Have you ever considered my feelings?”

Unmoved, Lucian glanced at her. “You’d better not have any thoughts you shouldn’t have. Did you think we’d still have a future after what you did to Essie? You should know better!”

Her voice was shaky when she replied, “I’ve already apologized about Estella-”

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Without giving Aubree the chance to respond, Lucian left swiftly.

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She had thought that Lucian was going to take her back to the Farwell residence and that they could become even more intimate.

However, Lucian had brought her to a hotel instead and said very plainly what he thought.

They no longer had a future together!

Thinking of this, Aubree found it hard to breathe.

Chapter 687

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Shortly after, the phone rang again.

This continued for a while before Aubree finally picked up out of annoyance.

“Aubree, why didn’t you answer the phone? What’s happened? Are you not at his place yet?” As soon as Aubree picked up, Gina’s concerned voice filled her ear.

Mockery flashed on Aubree’s face after she heard this. Even now, her mother still thought that she was going to the Farwell residence.

When Aubree remained silent, Gina asked, “Aubree? Are you there? Why aren’t you saying anything?”

“I’m at a hotel,” said Aubree, her face devoid of expression.

As soon as she said this, nothing but a heavy silence hung about the air.

Aubree continued, “Lucian isn’t here anymore. He booked me a presidential suite, asked me to get some rest, and then left on his own.”

Gina was shocked that Lucian did not bring her daughter back to the Farwell residence. She then noticed how crestfallen Aubree sounded and tried to comfort her. “Don’t worry. The fact that he was willing to take you away is enough. After all, he booked the room, didn’t he? I think he’ll visit you often.”

Aubree let out a peal of harsh, sarcastic laughter. “Believe me, he won’t. He said. there’s no way we’ll ever be together. I bet he has gone to see that Jarvis b\*tch right

now!”

As she thought of Roxanne, Aubree’s expression darkened even more.

It’s that b\*tch’s fault! If she hadn’t returned, then I would be Mrs. Farwell by now!

Gina never thought that her carefully laid plans would backfire so gloriously. When she heard what Aubree said, her face fell. “Don’t worry...”

While Gina had every intention of comforting her daughter, she could not think of the words to say.

If Lucian had truly said these things, he definitely meant business. What good were her words then?

“Even if Lucian said all that, you still have Sonya! I’m sure she’ll help you!” said Gina hastily after a while.

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The pair spoke about this issue at length. Seeing that it was truly getting late, Gina persuaded Aubree to get some rest.

After hanging up, Gina was filled with guilt and regret.

If I’d known sooner that he was going to put her in a hotel, I wouldn’t have put her up to this in the first place!

Chapter 688

Meanwhile, Roxanne did not have the slightest clue about what Aubree and her mother were planning.

The whole day had been spent playing with the children and dealing with Lucian. Hence, Roxanne fell asleep the moment she lay down.

However, she was awakened by the phone ringing the next day.

In a daze, Roxanne opened her eyes and picked up the phone without looking at who the caller was.

“Ms. Jarvis, are you awake? I’ve got something that needs your attention.”

She barely had time to take a breather when Jack’s voice broke the silence.

Upon realizing that it was Jack, Roxanne suddenly became alert. Curiously, she asked, “Has something happened?”

Roxanne rarely had personal dealings with Jack, so she knew that he was likely calling her for a business or medical issue.

Regardless, both matters were not to be taken lightly.

On that note, Jack broke the silence first. “Do you remember Jamie? That kid from the medical consultation the last time?”

Roxanne’s expression immediately turned grave. “I do. What happened?”

During the consultation, Daniel had spooked the child, resulting in heart palpitations that caused him to lose consciousness. It was only through Roxanne’s intervention that Jamie regained consciousness.

Thus, Roxanne had quite a deep impression of the child.

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Upon hearing that the child was sick, Roxanne immediately agreed. “Of course. Which hospital is it? I’ll make my way there right now.”

“I’d like to go with you too. I happen to be nearby, so I can pick you up along the way after

you get ready.”

Roxanne hesitated for a brief moment to ponder over the time but eventually agreed.

After hanging up, Roxanne wasted no time taking a shower. She hurriedly put on a change of clothes and went downstairs.

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Roxanne nodded, smiling at them.

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Roxanne straightened herself and left, the boys following her to the doorstep.

At the driveway of the mansion, Jack got down from the car and was prepared to knock when he saw Roxanne and the children coming out.

Jack was a little surprised to see the two boys trailing after Roxanne. He knew that she had children but had never laid eyes on them before.

The children looked as if they had just gotten out of bed and were still somewhat muddled. Yet, they were well-behaved. They obediently followed Roxanne from behind and gave Jack polite, albeit confused, little waves.

Chapter 689

“Hello there.”

Seeing how polite and cute the children were, Jack gentled his tone.

The two children straightened themselves and looked curiously at Jack, unsure of who he was.

With a smile, Roxanne said, “This is Mr. Damaris, a colleague of mine.”

The introduction seemed to put the boys at ease as they sweetly greeted Jack with another hello.

Jack reached out to pat the boys on their heads. “I’m in a rush and never thought I’d run into you both today. I should’ve brought you some gifts! There’s always next time, I suppose. I’ll get you both something nice.”

The children nodded obediently and chimed, “Thank you, Mr. Damaris.”

Jack smiled at the boys before looking at Roxanne, signaling that they had to leave.

Roxanne acquiesced and turned to the boys again. “I’ll be off now. Why don’t you both go back inside?”

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Roxanne already held a grudge against Lucian. If there was another competitor for her heart, Benny and Archie could only worry for their father.

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Although Lucian was taking his time to win Roxanne over, she still did not trust him. The children could see that their father was putting in a lot of effort, and coupled with the existence of Estella, the boys were definitely biased toward Lucian.

Archie and Bennie looked at each other, their expressions conflicted.

Did they need to warn their father? What if they did not and Jack stole their mother away?

But how were they going to do it, if this was the plan?

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In the end, they both arrived at the conclusion that no matter how many people tried to pursue their mother, the person to emerge victorious would definitely be Lucian.

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With sincerity, looks, and capability all in one package, they refused to believe that Roxanne would not choose Lucian.

## Chapter 690

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After a short discussion about Jack and Lucian, the boys quickly washed up and warmed some milk and bread for breakfast.

The doorbell suddenly rang just as they finished eating.

Archie and Benny exchanged a wary glance. When they switched on the video intercom, they saw Estella waving sweetly at the camera.

The boys instantly smiled and opened the door for their precious Essie.

Outside, Lucian stood beside Estella and held her hand.

Benny could not help but feel sheepish when he spotted the subject of his discussion.

To his credit, Archie remained calm and greeted Lucian politely. "Good morning, Mr. Farwell and Essie."

"Good morning, Archie and Benny!" Estella was thrilled to meet the boys early in the morning, and she had a radiant smile to show for it.

After greeting the boys, she looked into the house expectantly, hoping to see Roxanne.

Alas, Roxanne was nowhere to be seen.

Estella tugged on her father's hand in agitation, and Lucian immediately understood her anxiety.

He looked over the boys' heads and surveyed the house, only to confirm Roxanne's absence.

Lucian frowned in confusion and asked, "Where's your mom?"

Roxanne should have been ready to send the boys to school at this hour, yet she was conspicuously absent.

His question caused Archie and Benny to cast furtive glances at each other. They simultaneously recalled what they had discussed earlier and hesitated about telling their father that a handsome man had fetched Roxanne to work.

Lucian sensed their hesitation, and his heart sank. "What's wrong? Is she feeling unwell?"

He assumed Roxanne had caught a chill last night and was resting in bed.

After he spoke, he led Estella into the house, planning to head upstairs and check on

Roxanne.

Realizing he was mistaken about the situation, the boys piped up, "No. Mommy, uh, went out."

Lucian paused in his tracks and turned toward the boys with a frown. "Why did she go out without you? Isn't she sending you to school?"

Archie and Benny paused and mulled over their reply.

Eventually, Benny stated, "A man brought Mommy away." He immediately averted his gaze from Lucian guiltily after that.

Lucian's frown deepened after he heard Benny's explanation. Larry and Jack's faces immediately surfaced in his mind.

They are the only people who could bring Roxanne away.

Reminded of Roxanne's relationship with the two men, Lucian's expression darkened. His tone inadvertently grew stern as he asked, "Which man? Do you know him?"

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## **Chapter 691**

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The elder twin replied somberly, “The man looked very handsome and seemed to be on good terms with Mommy.”

He hoped it would remind Lucian that their mother had many admirers and spur him to step up his courtship.

Sadly, his plan backfired. He did not know Lucian and Roxanne’s relationship had grown tense because of Larry and Jack.

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The boys shook their heads. “Mommy already told the school we’re not coming in today.”

Lucian looked to Estella upon hearing the boys’ reply.

The young girl had been upset after learning that Roxanne had left with another man. In fact, she was taking it out on her father by giving him the cold shoulder.

I told Daddy I wanted to see Ms. Jarvis in the morning! Daddy took his sweet time and made us late. Now, Ms. Jarvis has left with someone else!

Estella even began doubting her father’s ability to woo Roxanne and give her the mother she

wanted.

Lucian sensed his daughter’s discontent and massaged his temples in frustration. Then, he asked. Archie and Benny, “Can I leave Essie with

you two? I have to get to work, so I won't take a detour to her kindergarten. Do you promise to take care of yourselves?"

The boys immediately jumped at the opportunity to spend time with their sister. "Of course! We'll take good care of Essie!"

Lucian turned to Estella next, relieved to notice the hint of a smile curving her mouth.

Despite her earlier displeasure, she evidently cheered up at the thought of spending time with Archie and Benny.

He knew his daughter best. If he insisted on sending her to kindergarten, she would be mad at him for the rest of the day until she met Roxanne.

It was better to leave her at Roxanne's house and allow her to play with the boys. Her mood would certainly improve.

After leaving Estella in Archie and Benny's care, Lucian waved goodbye to the children and got into his car.

Still, he felt insecure about leaving the children at home alone and called Cayden, instructing him to arrange for some men to watch the house and keep the children safe.

Cayden quickly agreed to his orders.

After hanging up, Lucian instinctively pulled up Roxanne's number on his phone and hesitated about calling her.

I should at least figure out who she's with right now.

He quickly squashed the thought before it could take root in his mind.

After all, Roxanne had never appreciated his efforts of snooping around her life, and she had repeatedly explained the innocent nature of her relationship with Larry and Jack to him.

Lucian merely refused to believe her.

His suspicions had riled her up on many occasions.

If he called her now and interrogated her on her whereabouts, he would destroy his previous efforts to improve her impression of him.

Despite his frustration, Lucian reined in his jealousy and kept his phone.

## [Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 687](#)

### Chapter 687

Aubree watched as the elevator slowly descended to the ground floor. The moment it came to a stop, Aubree dusted herself off and went back to her room.

She was not aware of how long she had been sitting in a daze when her phone suddenly rang, breaking her out of reverie.

Aubree immediately returned to her senses as she glanced at the caller ID. It was her mother calling, and it did not take long for her to figure out what the call was for.

The phone continued to ring, but Aubree had no intention of picking up. All she could do was watch helplessly as the screen kept flashing before everything went quiet.

Shortly after, the phone rang again.

This continued for a while before Aubree finally picked up out of annoyance.

“Aubree, why didn’t you answer the phone? What’s happened? Are you not at his place yet?” As soon as Aubree picked up, Gina’s concerned voice filled her ear.

Mockery flashed on Aubree's face after she heard this. Even now, her mother still thought that she was going to the Farwell residence.

When Aubree remained silent, Gina asked, "Aubree? Are you there? Why aren't you saying anything?"

"I'm at a hotel," said Aubree, her face devoid of expression.

As soon as she said this, nothing but a heavy silence hung about the air.

Aubree continued, "Lucian isn't here anymore. He booked me a presidential suite, asked me to get some rest, and then left on his own."

Gina was shocked that Lucian did not bring her daughter back to the Farwell residence. She then noticed how crestfallen Aubree sounded and tried to comfort her. "Don't worry. The fact that he was willing to take you away is enough. After all, he booked the room, didn't he? I think he'll visit you often."

Aubree let out a peal of harsh, sarcastic laughter. "Believe me, he won't. He said. there's no way we'll ever be together. I bet he has gone to see that Jarvis b\*tch right

now!"

As she thought of Roxanne, Aubree's expression darkened even more.

It's that b\*tch's fault! If she hadn't returned, then I would be Mrs. Farwell by now!

Gina never thought that her carefully laid plans would backfire so gloriously. When she heard what Aubree said, her face fell. "Don't worry..."

While Gina had every intention of comforting her daughter, she could not think of the words to say.

If Lucian had truly said these things, he definitely meant business. What good were her words then?

“Even if Lucian said all that, you still have Sonya! I’m sure she’ll help you!” said Gina hastily after a while.

At the mention of Sonya, Aubree’s heart was suddenly filled with hope.

Although Mrs. Farwell has no control over Lucian’s thoughts, she has always seen me in a good light. She even went out of her way to drive that horrid woman Roxanne, away. Right now, it’s crucial that I obtain Mrs. Farwell’s favor to help myself out of this rut. Being able to drive away that b\*tch Roxanne is the best possible scenario and the icing on the cake if it can be managed! When that happens, even if Lucian and Roxanne like each other, Lucian would have no other choice!

Thinking of this, Aubree turned sullen, and her tone suddenly became icy. “You’re right! No matter what, Lucian can only marry me! That b\*tch Roxanne has caused too much damage. I will have my revenge!”

Gina nodded hastily. “Don’t worry, Aubree. I’ll help you! You’ve waited for Lucian for so long! Who is he going to marry if not you?”

The pair spoke about this issue at length. Seeing that it was truly getting late, Gina persuaded Aubree to get some rest.

After hanging up, Gina was filled with guilt and regret.

If I’d known sooner that he was going to put her in a hotel, I wouldn’t have put her up to this in the first place!

Chapter 688

Meanwhile, Roxanne did not have the slightest clue about what Aubree and her mother were planning.

The whole day had been spent playing with the children and dealing with Lucian. Hence, Roxanne fell asleep the moment she lay down.

However, she was awakened by the phone ringing the next day.

In a daze, Roxanne opened her eyes and picked up the phone without looking at who the caller was.

“Ms. Jarvis, are you awake? I’ve got something that needs your attention.”

She barely had time to take a breather when Jack’s voice broke the silence.

Upon realizing that it was Jack, Roxanne suddenly became alert. Curiously, she asked, “Has something happened?”

Roxanne rarely had personal dealings with Jack, so she knew that he was likely calling her for a business or medical issue.

Regardless, both matters were not to be taken lightly.

On that note, Jack broke the silence first. “Do you remember Jamie? That kid from the medical consultation the last time?”

Roxanne’s expression immediately turned grave. “I do. What happened?”

During the consultation, Daniel had spooked the child, resulting in heart palpitations that caused him to lose consciousness. It was only through Roxanne’s intervention that Jamie regained consciousness.

Thus, Roxanne had quite a deep impression of the child.

“The orphanage contacted me just now. They aren’t sure what happened, but Jamie contracted a high fever and has been hospitalized. I figured that since you handled his consultation the last time, you’d be more

familiar with the situation. If you have time, can you go and take a look?" asked Jack politely.

Upon hearing that the child was sick, Roxanne immediately agreed. "Of course. Which hospital is it? I'll make my way there right now."

"I'd like to go with you too. I happen to be nearby, so I can pick you up along the way after

you get ready."

Roxanne hesitated for a brief moment to ponder over the time but eventually agreed.

After hanging up, Roxanne wasted no time taking a shower. She hurriedly put on a change of clothes and went downstairs.

Archie and Benny were awakened by the sound of Roxanne closing the door. They jolted out of bed to see that their mother was the one rushing downstairs, seemingly in a hurry. The children ran after her, asking, "Mommy? Where are you going?"

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Hearing that it was a little boy who had fallen sick, the boys were immediately filled with worry. Without further hesitation, they nodded and said, "You must do your best to treat him!"

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Chapter 689

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Despite his frustration, Lucian reined in his jealousy and kept his phone.

## **Chapter 692**

Meanwhile, Roxanne and Jack had just arrived at the hospital.

The director of the orphanage was already waiting for them in the lobby. He quickly greeted them and led them straight to Jamie's ward.

A doctor, who looked like he was working for the Damaris family, was treating Jamie at the time.

He stood up and greeted Jack the moment he saw him. "Hello, Mr. Damaris."

Jack nodded. "How is he doing?"

"He's burning up pretty badly and has been suffering from diarrhea. I'm still trying to figure out how to diagnose this," the doctor replied with a somewhat conflicted look on his face.

Jack glanced at Roxanne after hearing that.

Roxanne's gaze had been fixated on Jamie since they entered the ward.

It pained her deeply to see how pale his face was as he lay there on the hospital bed.

Having noticed Jack staring at her, Roxanne gave him a nod to indicate that she was ready to treat Jamie anytime.

Jack then told the doctor. “This here is Dr. Jarvis. She helped treat this boy during the previous medical consultation. Please let her take a look at him.”

The doctor nodded and stepped aside to make space for Roxanne.

With a worried frown on her face, Roxanne sat down beside the bed and took Jamie’s pulse.

Despite being a little delirious from the high fever, Jamie was able to recognize Roxanne and smiled weakly at her.

Roxanne felt her heart ache when she saw how brave he was. “Don’t worry. I’ll be sure to treat you,” she said in a soft and reassuring voice.

Jamie simply nodded obediently at her in response.

Afraid that she would tear up if she maintained eye contact, Roxanne quickly looked away and focused on treating him.

Jamie has gotten a lot skinnier since I last saw him during the medical consultation. He’s burning up with a really high fever, and his face is white as a sheet. Even so, he still smiles at me so I wouldn’t worry about him... Being the mother of two kids, it absolutely breaks my heart to see him like this.

Roxanne’s frown deepened after taking Jamie’s pulse, and she looked at Jack with panic and confusion in her eyes.

For some reason, she was unable to determine what was making Jamie so sick.

He’s in so much pain and suffering right now, and yet, I can’t do anything to help him out...

Roxanne’s eyes reddened as the seconds ticked by.

Jack frowned when he saw the look she gave him. He stepped forward and patted her on the shoulder as he said, “Calm down. It’s easy to miss some details when you’re anxious. If you are unable to diagnose his illness, then we’ll first focus on stabilizing his condition to prevent it from worsening.”

He knew Jamie wouldn’t survive if his condition got any worse than this.

Jack’s words snapped Roxanne out of her state of despair.

He’s right! I have encountered situations like this in the past. I can’t believe I got all worked up simply because the patient is a young child. As a medical practitioner, this is absolutely unacceptable!

“Ms. Jarvis...” Jamie called out weakly.

Roxanne quickly turned around to check on him and asked, “I’m right here. What is it? Are you feeling unwell?”

Jamie shook his head slowly as he replied, “I believe in you... You were the one who treated me last time...”

Those words hit her in the heart like a sledgehammer. With reddened eyes, Roxanne said with a sob, “Yeah, I will do my best! You’ll get better for sure!”

Jamie nodded at her with a smile.



[Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 688](#)

Chapter 688

Meanwhile, Roxanne did not have the slightest clue about what Aubree and her mother were planning.

The whole day had been spent playing with the children and dealing with Lucian. Hence, Roxanne fell asleep the moment she lay down.

However, she was awakened by the phone ringing the next day.

In a daze, Roxanne opened her eyes and picked up the phone without looking at who the caller was.

“Ms. Jarvis, are you awake? I’ve got something that needs your attention.”

She barely had time to take a breather when Jack’s voice broke the silence.

Upon realizing that it was Jack, Roxanne suddenly became alert. Curiously, she asked, “Has something happened?”

Roxanne rarely had personal dealings with Jack, so she knew that he was likely calling her for a business or medical issue.

Regardless, both matters were not to be taken lightly.

On that note, Jack broke the silence first. “Do you remember Jamie? That kid from the medical consultation the last time?”

Roxanne’s expression immediately turned grave. “I do. What happened?”

During the consultation, Daniel had spooked the child, resulting in heart palpitations that caused him to lose consciousness. It was only through Roxanne’s intervention that Jamie regained consciousness.

Thus, Roxanne had quite a deep impression of the child.

“The orphanage contacted me just now. They aren’t sure what happened, but Jamie contracted a high fever and has been hospitalized. I figured that since you handled his consultation the last time, you’d be more

familiar with the situation. If you have time, can you go and take a look?" asked Jack politely.

Upon hearing that the child was sick, Roxanne immediately agreed. "Of course. Which hospital is it? I'll make my way there right now."

"I'd like to go with you too. I happen to be nearby, so I can pick you up along the way after

you get ready."

Roxanne hesitated for a brief moment to ponder over the time but eventually agreed.

After hanging up, Roxanne wasted no time taking a shower. She hurriedly put on a change of clothes and went downstairs.

Archie and Benny were awakened by the sound of Roxanne closing the door. They jolted out of bed to see that their mother was the one rushing downstairs, seemingly in a hurry. The children ran after her, asking, "Mommy? Where are you going?"

It was only then Roxanne remembered that Archie and Benny were there. She turned around to pat them on the head, replying, "A little boy from the orphanage has fallen ill, so I need to take a look. As for school, I don't think I have the time to drop you off at kindergarten today. I'll help you two ask permission for a day off."

Hearing that it was a little boy who had fallen sick, the boys were immediately filled with worry. Without further hesitation, they nodded and said, "You must do your best to treat him!"

Roxanne nodded, smiling at them.

Just as she was about to bid the children goodbye, a loud honk was heard outside the door.

I think that must be Jack.

Roxanne straightened herself and left, the boys following her to the doorstep.

At the driveway of the mansion, Jack got down from the car and was prepared to knock when he saw Roxanne and the children coming out.

Jack was a little surprised to see the two boys trailing after Roxanne. He knew that she had children but had never laid eyes on them before.

The children looked as if they had just gotten out of bed and were still somewhat muddled. Yet, they were well-behaved. They obediently followed Roxanne from behind and gave Jack polite, albeit confused, little waves.

## Chapter 689

“Hello there.”

Seeing how polite and cute the children were, Jack gentled his tone.

The two children straightened themselves and looked curiously at Jack, unsure of who he was.

With a smile, Roxanne said, “This is Mr. Damaris, a colleague of mine.”

The introduction seemed to put the boys at ease as they sweetly greeted Jack with another hello.

Jack reached out to pat the boys on their heads. “I’m in a rush and never thought I’d run into you both today. I should’ve brought you some gifts! There’s always next time, I suppose. I’ll get you both something nice.”

The children nodded obediently and chimed, “Thank you, Mr. Damaris.”

Jack smiled at the boys before looking at Roxanne, signaling that they had to leave.

Roxanne acquiesced and turned to the boys again. "I'll be off now. Why don't you both go back inside?"

Having said that, Roxanne and Jack got into the car.

Archie and Benny waited until Jack's car completely disappeared from their line of sight before shuffling back into the mansion.

"Archie, I think that Mr. Damaris looks quite handsome," said Benny while rubbing his eyes. He had suddenly become more alert.

Hearing his brother say so, Archie raised a brow as he recalled the man from earlier.

He is handsome and has a style similar to Daddy's, but he's also more gentle than Daddy. Moreover, if I understood Mommy correctly, he's the man from the Damaris family who she was yearning for. He must be quite capable.

Benny then murmured, "Is that man pursuing Mommy too? If that's the case, it'll be even harder for Daddy to pursue her!"

Roxanne already held a grudge against Lucian. If there was another competitor for her heart, Benny and Archie could only worry for their father.

Archie could not help but ask, "If that's true, then it only proves that Mommy is a good person. That's why so many people like her!"

"But what about Daddy?" asked Benny, furrowing his brows out of concern. "I prefer Daddy. Should we remind him?"

Although Lucian was taking his time to win Roxanne over, she still did not trust him. The children could see that their father was putting in a lot

of effort, and coupled with the existence of Estella, the boys were definitely biased toward Lucian.

Archie and Bennie looked at each other, their expressions conflicted.

Did they need to warn their father? What if they did not and Jack stole their mother away?

But how were they going to do it, if this was the plan?

This conundrum proved to be too much for the two gifted children. For the first time, Archie and Benny finally got a taste of why people experienced a headache when trying to solve problems.

A sullen-looking Archie then remarked, "If Daddy wants to pursue Mommy, then he will definitely notice that someone else wants to steal her away! This is a grown-up problem. If we talk to Daddy about it, he might feel embarrassed. I think it's best that we say nothing."

Benny nodded solemnly. "That's right. Daddy's great, and he'll definitely win

Mommy over! For all we know, he might have figured this out much sooner than we did!"

Archie and Benny could not tell if they were guessing or actually trying to convince themselves with all this chatter.

In the end, they both arrived at the conclusion that no matter how many people tried to pursue their mother, the person to emerge victorious would definitely be Lucian.

Although they both used to have prejudices against Lucian, they became convinced of his sincerity toward Roxanne after bonding with him for some time.

With sincerity, looks, and capability all in one package, they refused to believe that Roxanne would not choose Lucian.

## Chapter 690

Archie and Benny were fairly independent boys, having gotten used to Roxanne's long work hours.

After a short discussion about Jack and Lucian, the boys quickly washed up and warmed some milk and bread for breakfast.

The doorbell suddenly rang just as they finished eating.

Archie and Benny exchanged a wary glance. When they switched on the video intercom, they saw Estella waving sweetly at the camera.

The boys instantly smiled and opened the door for their precious Essie.

Outside, Lucian stood beside Estella and held her hand.

Benny could not help but feel sheepish when he spotted the subject of his discussion.

To his credit, Archie remained calm and greeted Lucian politely. "Good morning, Mr. Farwell and Essie."

"Good morning, Archie and Benny!" Estella was thrilled to meet the boys early in the morning, and she had a radiant smile to show for it.

After greeting the boys, she looked into the house expectantly, hoping to see Roxanne.

Alas, Roxanne was nowhere to be seen.

Estella tugged on her father's hand in agitation, and Lucian immediately understood her anxiety.

He looked over the boys' heads and surveyed the house, only to confirm Roxanne's absence.

Lucian frowned in confusion and asked, "Where's your mom?"

Roxanne should have been ready to send the boys to school at this hour, yet she was conspicuously absent.

His question caused Archie and Benny to cast furtive glances at each other. They simultaneously recalled what they had discussed earlier and hesitated about telling their father that a handsome man had fetched Roxanne to work.

Lucian sensed their hesitation, and his heart sank. "What's wrong? Is she feeling unwell?"

He assumed Roxanne had caught a chill last night and was resting in bed.

After he spoke, he led Estella into the house, planning to head upstairs and check on

Roxanne.

Realizing he was mistaken about the situation, the boys piped up, "No. Mommy, uh,

went out."

Lucian paused in his tracks and turned toward the boys with a frown. "Why did she go out without you? Isn't she sending you to school?"

Archie and Benny paused and mulled over their reply.

Eventually, Benny stated, "A man brought Mommy away." He immediately averted his gaze from Lucian guiltily after that.

Lucian's frown deepened after he heard Benny's explanation. Larry and Jack's faces immediately surfaced in his mind.

They are the only people who could bring Roxanne away.

Reminded of Roxanne's relationship with the two men, Lucian's expression darkened. His tone inadvertently grew stern as he asked, "Which man? Do you know him?"

It sounded like a re-enactment of how he told off Estella a day before.

Benny jumped in surprise and was about to confess everything when Archie poked him in the ribs.

He quickly recovered himself and placed both hands behind his back. Then, he frowned as though trying hard to recall his memories and mumbled, "Hmm, I don't think so."

His answer was hardly useful to Lucian.

Lucian furrowed his brows in thought and rephrased his question. "Well, do you know why he came to get your mom?"

"Mommy said a child was sick and needed her help," Archie volunteered before his brother slipped up.

## **Chapter 691**

Lucian's gaze darkened slightly at Archie's reply.

Treating a child? Roxanne could be with either Jack or Larry.

Lucian clung to the last sliver of hope as he asked Archie and Benny, "Do you remember what the man looked like?"

The boys looked at each other. Benny sensibly remained silent and allowed Archie to take the lead.

The elder twin replied somberly, “The man looked very handsome and seemed to be on good terms with Mommy.”

He hoped it would remind Lucian that their mother had many admirers and spur him to step up his courtship.

Sadly, his plan backfired. He did not know Lucian and Roxanne’s relationship had grown tense because of Larry and Jack.

Archie’s reply only added to Lucian’s suspicions of Roxanne’s relationship with the two men.

He thought of asking the boys for more details but decided against it when he noticed their blank expressions. With his brows still knitted, Lucian asked, “How will you go to school later? Do you need me to give you a lift?”

The boys shook their heads. “Mommy already told the school we’re not coming in today.”

Lucian looked to Estella upon hearing the boys’ reply.

The young girl had been upset after learning that Roxanne had left with another man. In fact, she was taking it out on her father by giving him the cold shoulder.

I told Daddy I wanted to see Ms. Jarvis in the morning! Daddy took his sweet time and made us late. Now, Ms. Jarvis has left with someone else!

Estella even began doubting her father’s ability to woo Roxanne and give her the mother she

wanted.

Lucian sensed his daughter’s discontent and massaged his temples in frustration. Then, he asked. Archie and Benny, “Can I leave Essie with

you two? I have to get to work, so I won't take a detour to her kindergarten. Do you promise to take care of yourselves?"

The boys immediately jumped at the opportunity to spend time with their sister. "Of course! We'll take good care of Essie!"

Lucian turned to Estella next, relieved to notice the hint of a smile curving her mouth.

Despite her earlier displeasure, she evidently cheered up at the thought of spending time with Archie and Benny.

He knew his daughter best. If he insisted on sending her to kindergarten, she would be mad at him for the rest of the day until she met Roxanne.

It was better to leave her at Roxanne's house and allow her to play with the boys. Her mood would certainly improve.

After leaving Estella in Archie and Benny's care, Lucian waved goodbye to the children and got into his car.

Still, he felt insecure about leaving the children at home alone and called Cayden, instructing him to arrange for some men to watch the house and keep the children safe.

Cayden quickly agreed to his orders.

After hanging up, Lucian instinctively pulled up Roxanne's number on his phone and hesitated about calling her.

I should at least figure out who she's with right now.

He quickly squashed the thought before it could take root in his mind.

After all, Roxanne had never appreciated his efforts of snooping around her life, and she had repeatedly explained the innocent nature of her relationship with Larry and Jack to him.

Lucian merely refused to believe her.

His suspicions had riled her up on many occasions.

If he called her now and interrogated her on her whereabouts, he would destroy his previous efforts to improve her impression of him.

Despite his frustration, Lucian reined in his jealousy and kept his phone.

## **Chapter 692**

Meanwhile, Roxanne and Jack had just arrived at the hospital.

The director of the orphanage was already waiting for them in the lobby. He quickly greeted them and led them straight to Jamie's ward.

A doctor, who looked like he was working for the Damaris family, was treating Jamie at the time.

He stood up and greeted Jack the moment he saw him. "Hello, Mr. Damaris."

Jack nodded. "How is he doing?"

"He's burning up pretty badly and has been suffering from diarrhea. I'm still trying to figure out how to diagnose this," the doctor replied with a somewhat conflicted look on his face.

Jack glanced at Roxanne after hearing that.

Roxanne's gaze had been fixated on Jamie since they entered the ward.

It pained her deeply to see how pale his face was as he lay there on the hospital bed.

Having noticed Jack staring at her, Roxanne gave him a nod to indicate that she was ready to treat Jamie anytime.

Jack then told the doctor. “This here is Dr. Jarvis. She helped treat this boy during the previous medical consultation. Please let her take a look at him.”

The doctor nodded and stepped aside to make space for Roxanne.

With a worried frown on her face, Roxanne sat down beside the bed and took Jamie’s pulse.

Despite being a little delirious from the high fever, Jamie was able to recognize Roxanne and smiled weakly at her.

Roxanne felt her heart ache when she saw how brave he was. “Don’t worry. I’ll be sure to treat you,” she said in a soft and reassuring voice.

Jamie simply nodded obediently at her in response.

Afraid that she would tear up if she maintained eye contact, Roxanne quickly looked away and focused on treating him.

Jamie has gotten a lot skinnier since I last saw him during the medical consultation. He’s burning up with a really high fever, and his face is white as a sheet. Even so, he still smiles at me so I wouldn’t worry about him... Being the mother of two kids, it absolutely breaks my heart to see him like this.

Roxanne’s frown deepened after taking Jamie’s pulse, and she looked at Jack with panic and confusion in her eyes.

For some reason, she was unable to determine what was making Jamie so sick.

He’s in so much pain and suffering right now, and yet, I can’t do anything to help him out...

Roxanne’s eyes reddened as the seconds ticked by.

Jack frowned when he saw the look she gave him. He stepped forward and patted her on the shoulder as he said, “Calm down. It’s easy to miss some details when you’re anxious. If you are unable to diagnose his illness, then we’ll first focus on stabilizing his condition to prevent it from worsening.”

He knew Jamie wouldn’t survive if his condition got any worse than this.

Jack’s words snapped Roxanne out of her state of despair.

He’s right! I have encountered situations like this in the past. I can’t believe I got all worked up simply because the patient is a young child. As a medical practitioner, this is absolutely unacceptable!

“Ms. Jarvis...” Jamie called out weakly.

Roxanne quickly turned around to check on him and asked, “I’m right here. What is it? Are you feeling unwell?”

Jamie shook his head slowly as he replied, “I believe in you... You were the one who treated me last time...”

Those words hit her in the heart like a sledgehammer. With reddened eyes, Roxanne said with a sob, “Yeah, I will do my best! You’ll get better for sure!”

Jamie nodded at her with a smile.

## **Chapter 693**

As time was of the essence, Roxanne forced herself to calm down and asked Jack for an acupuncture kit.

She then got to work and administered acupuncture treatment to help stabilize Jamie’s condition and keep his illness under control.

Fortunately, it wasn't Jamie's first time experiencing such a treatment, so he felt no fear whatsoever when he saw the long needles.

Roxanne remembered how Jamie had rather unique acupuncture points. Since he was ill, she made sure to be extra careful when inserting the needles.

Her entire forehead was drenched in sweat by the time she completed the acupuncture procedure.

"I've just spoken to the doctor in charge of Jamie," Jack called out to her from behind.

Roxanne immediately tensed up upon hearing that. "What did he say? Did you manage to obtain any useful information?"

"All we know is that Jamie is suffering from some malnutrition," Jack replied with a frown.

Roxanne furrowed her brows as the two of them shifted their gaze toward the director of the orphanage, who was standing in the corner.

Lucian donated a huge amount of resources to the orphanage under the name of Queen Group on the day of the medical consultation. We also made another personal donation after that, so this shouldn't be happening

at all.

The orphanage director let out a helpless sigh when he noticed the two staring at him. "Jamie refused to finish his meals ever since he arrived at the orphanage. He eats very little during each meal. We try to talk him into eating more, but he never listens."

The two then shifted their gazes back toward Jamie, who was smiling apologetically at them.

The sight of his smile stabbed at Roxanne's heart like a knife. Not wanting to press on any further, she sat down beside the bed and took Jamie's pulse again.

Having found a direction to go in, Roxanne was soon able to determine the cause of his medical condition.

Jamie had been skipping meals very often before he arrived at the orphanage. That caused a lot of issues for his digestive system.

Although he was able to have proper meals after arriving at the orphanage, Jamie's appetite had been greatly reduced by the discomfort from his stomach.

As time went by, his condition grew worse and worse. Eventually, his body reached its limits, which led to the condition he was currently in.

Roxanne's eyes teared

up

a little at the thought of what Jamie must have gone through.

"Well? Did you manage to find out the cause of his condition?" Jack asked solemnly.

Roxanne stood up and nodded at them as she said, "I'll prescribe him some medication."

Jack immediately had someone fetch her a pen and a piece of paper.

With a frown on her face, Roxanne began scribbling down the prescription.

Jamie isn't just suffering from gastrointestinal disease. He has also developed anorexia over time. If I don't treat that issue first, it won't be long before his gastrointestinal problems come back even worse than

before. Jamie is still a kid, so I can't prescribe him anything too potent either.

With all those problems in mind, Roxanne couldn't help but wonder if her prescription would be okay for Jamie.

Having noticed her conflicted expression, Jack stepped forward and asked, "What's the problem?"

Roxanne looked up at him and told him about her concerns.

Being the heir to the Damaris family, Jack was a lot more knowledgeable than Roxanne when it came to medicine.

After taking her concerns into consideration, Jack provided her with some suggestions and even modified some of her prescriptions.

In just a matter of minutes, the two came up with the perfect prescription for Jamie. They handed it over to the director of the orphanage and had him prepare the medication.

## **Chapter 694**

The tension in the ward was lifted the moment they found a treatment plan.

Jamie flashed Roxanne a grateful smile when he heard he would get better soon. "Thanks, Ms. Jarvis."

Roxanne's expression turned solemn when she heard his weak voice. "I'm just doing my job, so there's no need to thank me. You must've had a really rough time, huh?"

Jamie nodded shyly with an anxious look on his face.

This is the first time someone apart from the orphanage director and the other kids has shown me genuine concern! On top of that, she's also really pretty! She kind of reminds me of Mom...

Roxanne patted him gently on the head. “I’ve prescribed you some medication. Make sure to take your medicine according to the instructions, and you’ll get better in no time. You also need to eat properly after you’re discharged, okay? I know you don’t feel like eating a lot, but you have to force yourself to anyway. Otherwise, you’ll end up suffering like this again. Is that understood?”

Jamie nodded obediently in response.

Roxanne let out a relieved chuckle when she saw him complying with her instructions.

For some reason, Jack felt his heart skip a beat when he saw her comforting Jamie so patiently.

The orphanage director returned with the medication shortly after and thanked the two profusely for helping out.

Roxanne flashed him a faint smile as she replied, “We’re just doing our job. You must’ve had it rough looking after all these kids at the orphanage.”

She then pulled out a wad of cash from her wallet and handed it over to the director. “I didn’t bring much cash with me since I left in a hurry today. It’s not much, but you can use this to buy Jamie some food to replenish the nutrients he’s lacking. Just give me a call if the orphanage ever needs anything in the future.”

“You two have already done a lot to help the orphanage out. I can’t possibly accept your money! If anything, I should be the one thanking you!” the orphanage director protested.

Roxanne shoved the money into his hand and said, “I’m a mother of two, and I can’t stand seeing children suffer. Think of this as me trying to show the children some motherly love.”

The orphanage director was about to say something, but Roxanne stopped him by changing the topic and bringing up Jamie's medication.

Seeing as she wouldn't take no for an answer, the orphanage director had no choice but to accept her money.

After giving some instructions regarding Jamie's prescription, Roxanne said goodbye and left the ward with Jack.

7

"Thank you for the pointers earlier, Mr. Damaris. Had it not been for your help, I would probably still be struggling with the prescription right now," Roxanne said gratefully as the two of them walked down the corridor.

Jack arched an eyebrow at her in response. "I was just doing my job."

Roxanne pursed her lips and flashed him a smile.

"However..." Jack added.

Roxanne tensed up when she heard that. "What is it? Is there an issue with Jamie's condition?"

"While I was indeed just doing my job, I can't exactly stop you from expressing your gratitude toward me. I feel like just saying thanks isn't sincere enough, though."

Roxanne frowned as she found that sentence somewhat familiar, but she couldn't quite put her finger on it.

Even so, she knew she had to do something after hearing what Jack said.

"You're right, Mr. Damaris. I should've realized this sooner. Since it's almost noon, how about having lunch with me?" she asked.



## Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 689

### Chapter 689

“Hello there.”

Seeing how polite and cute the children were, Jack gentled his tone.

The two children straightened themselves and looked curiously at Jack, unsure of who he was.

With a smile, Roxanne said, “This is Mr. Damaris, a colleague of mine.”

The introduction seemed to put the boys at ease as they sweetly greeted Jack with another hello.

Jack reached out to pat the boys on their heads. “I’m in a rush and never thought I’d run into you both today. I should’ve brought you some gifts! There’s always next time, I suppose. I’ll get you both something nice.”

The children nodded obediently and chimed, “Thank you, Mr. Damaris.”

Jack smiled at the boys before looking at Roxanne, signaling that they had to leave.

Roxanne acquiesced and turned to the boys again. “I’ll be off now. Why don’t you both go back inside?”

Having said that, Roxanne and Jack got into the car.

Archie and Benny waited until Jack’s car completely disappeared from their line of sight before shuffling back into the mansion.

“Archie, I think that Mr. Damaris looks quite handsome,” said Benny while rubbing his eyes. He had suddenly become more alert.

Hearing his brother say so, Archie raised a brow as he recalled the man from earlier.

He is handsome and has a style similar to Daddy's, but he's also more gentle than Daddy. Moreover, if I understood Mommy correctly, he's the man from the Damaris family who she was yearning for. He must be quite capable.

Benny then murmured, "Is that man pursuing Mommy too? If that's the case, it'll be even harder for Daddy to pursue her!"

Roxanne already held a grudge against Lucian. If there was another competitor for her heart, Benny and Archie could only worry for their father.

Archie could not help but ask, "If that's true, then it only proves that Mommy is a good person. That's why so many people like her!"

"But what about Daddy?" asked Benny, furrowing his brows out of concern. "I prefer Daddy. Should we remind him?"

Although Lucian was taking his time to win Roxanne over, she still did not trust him. The children could see that their father was putting in a lot of effort, and coupled with the existence of Estella, the boys were definitely biased toward Lucian.

Archie and Bennie looked at each other, their expressions conflicted.

Did they need to warn their father? What if they did not and Jack stole their mother away?

But how were they going to do it, if this was the plan?

This conundrum proved to be too much for the two gifted children. For the first time, Archie and Benny finally got a taste of why people experienced a headache when trying to solve problems.

A sullen-looking Archie then remarked, "If Daddy wants to pursue Mommy, then he will definitely notice that someone else wants to steal her away! This is a grown-up problem. If we talk to Daddy about it, he might feel embarrassed. I think it's best that we say nothing."

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Mommy over! For all we know, he might have figured this out much sooner than we did!"

Archie and Benny could not tell if they were guessing or actually trying to convince themselves with all this chatter.

In the end, they both arrived at the conclusion that no matter how many people tried to pursue their mother, the person to emerge victorious would definitely be Lucian.

Although they both used to have prejudices against Lucian, they became convinced of his sincerity toward Roxanne after bonding with him for some time.

With sincerity, looks, and capability all in one package, they refused to believe that Roxanne would not choose Lucian.

## Chapter 690

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The doorbell suddenly rang just as they finished eating.

Archie and Benny exchanged a wary glance. When they switched on the video intercom, they saw Estella waving sweetly at the camera.

The boys instantly smiled and opened the door for their precious Essie.

Outside, Lucian stood beside Estella and held her hand.

Benny could not help but feel sheepish when he spotted the subject of his discussion.

To his credit, Archie remained calm and greeted Lucian politely. “Good morning, Mr. Farwell and Essie.”

“Good morning, Archie and Benny!” Estella was thrilled to meet the boys early in the morning, and she had a radiant smile to show for it.

After greeting the boys, she looked into the house expectantly, hoping to see Roxanne.

Alas, Roxanne was nowhere to be seen.

Estella tugged on her father’s hand in agitation, and Lucian immediately understood her anxiety.

He looked over the boys’ heads and surveyed the house, only to confirm Roxanne’s absence.

Lucian frowned in confusion and asked, “Where’s your mom?”

Roxanne should have been ready to send the boys to school at this hour, yet she was conspicuously absent.

His question caused Archie and Benny to cast furtive glances at each other. They simultaneously recalled what they had discussed earlier and hesitated about telling their father that a handsome man had fetched Roxanne to work.

Lucian sensed their hesitation, and his heart sank. “What’s wrong? Is she feeling unwell?”

He assumed Roxanne had caught a chill last night and was resting in bed.

After he spoke, he led Estella into the house, planning to head upstairs and check on

Roxanne.

Realizing he was mistaken about the situation, the boys piped up, “No. Mommy, uh,

went out.”

Lucian paused in his tracks and turned toward the boys with a frown. “Why did she go out without you? Isn’t she sending you to school?”

Archie and Benny paused and mulled over their reply.

Eventually, Benny stated, “A man brought Mommy away.” He immediately averted his gaze from Lucian guiltily after that.

Lucian’s frown deepened after he heard Benny’s explanation. Larry and Jack’s faces immediately surfaced in his mind.

They are the only people who could bring Roxanne away.

Reminded of Roxanne’s relationship with the two men, Lucian’s expression darkened. His tone inadvertently grew stern as he asked, “Which man? Do you know him?”

It sounded like a re-enactment of how he told off Estella a day before.

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He quickly recovered himself and placed both hands behind his back. Then, he frowned as though trying hard to recall his memories and mumbled, “Hmm, I don’t think so.”

His answer was hardly useful to Lucian.

Lucian furrowed his brows in thought and rephrased his question. “Well, do you know why he came to get your mom?”

“Mommy said a child was sick and needed her help,” Archie volunteered before his brother slipped up.

## **Chapter 691**

Lucian’s gaze darkened slightly at Archie’s reply.

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The boys looked at each other. Benny sensibly remained silent and allowed Archie to take the lead.

The elder twin replied somberly, “The man looked very handsome and seemed to be on good terms with Mommy.”

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Sadly, his plan backfired. He did not know Lucian and Roxanne’s relationship had grown tense because of Larry and Jack.

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He thought of asking the boys for more details but decided against it when he noticed their blank expressions. With his brows still knitted, Lucian asked, “How will you go to school later? Do you need me to give you a lift?”

The boys shook their heads. “Mommy already told the school we’re not coming in today.”

Lucian looked to Estella upon hearing the boys’ reply.

The young girl had been upset after learning that Roxanne had left with another man. In fact, she was taking it out on her father by giving him the cold shoulder.

I told Daddy I wanted to see Ms. Jarvis in the morning! Daddy took his sweet time and made us late. Now, Ms. Jarvis has left with someone else!

Estella even began doubting her father’s ability to woo Roxanne and give her the mother she wanted.

Lucian sensed his daughter’s discontent and massaged his temples in frustration. Then, he asked Archie and Benny, “Can I leave Essie with you two? I have to get to work, so I won’t take a detour to her kindergarten. Do you promise to take care of yourselves?”

The boys immediately jumped at the opportunity to spend time with their sister. “Of course! We’ll take good care of Essie!”

Lucian turned to Estella next, relieved to notice the hint of a smile curving her mouth.

Despite her earlier displeasure, she evidently cheered up at the thought of spending time with Archie and Benny.

He knew his daughter best. If he insisted on sending her to kindergarten, she would be mad at him for the rest of the day until she met Roxanne.

It was better to leave her at Roxanne’s house and allow her to play with the boys. Her mood would certainly improve.

After leaving Estella in Archie and Benny's care, Lucian waved goodbye to the children and got into his car.

Still, he felt insecure about leaving the children at home alone and called Cayden, instructing him to arrange for some men to watch the house and keep the children safe.

Cayden quickly agreed to his orders.

After hanging up, Lucian instinctively pulled up Roxanne's number on his phone and hesitated about calling her.

I should at least figure out who she's with right now.

He quickly squashed the thought before it could take root in his mind.

After all, Roxanne had never appreciated his efforts of snooping around her life, and she had repeatedly explained the innocent nature of her relationship with Larry and Jack to him.

Lucian merely refused to believe her.

His suspicions had riled her up on many occasions.

If he called her now and interrogated her on her whereabouts, he would destroy his previous efforts to improve her impression of him.

Despite his frustration, Lucian reined in his jealousy and kept his phone.

## **Chapter 692**

Meanwhile, Roxanne and Jack had just arrived at the hospital.

The director of the orphanage was already waiting for them in the lobby. He quickly greeted them and led them straight to Jamie's ward.

A doctor, who looked like he was working for the Damaris family, was treating Jamie at the time.

He stood up and greeted Jack the moment he saw him. “Hello, Mr. Damaris.”

Jack nodded. “How is he doing?”

“He’s burning up pretty badly and has been suffering from diarrhea. I’m still trying to figure out how to diagnose this,” the doctor replied with a somewhat conflicted look on his face.

Jack glanced at Roxanne after hearing that.

Roxanne’s gaze had been fixated on Jamie since they entered the ward.

It pained her deeply to see how pale his face was as he lay there on the hospital bed.

Having noticed Jack staring at her, Roxanne gave him a nod to indicate that she was ready to treat Jamie anytime.

Jack then told the doctor. “This here is Dr. Jarvis. She helped treat this boy during the previous medical consultation. Please let her take a look at him.”

The doctor nodded and stepped aside to make space for Roxanne.

With a worried frown on her face, Roxanne sat down beside the bed and took Jamie’s pulse.

Despite being a little delirious from the high fever, Jamie was able to recognize Roxanne and smiled weakly at her.

Roxanne felt her heart ache when she saw how brave he was. “Don’t worry. I’ll be sure to treat you,” she said in a soft and reassuring voice.

Jamie simply nodded obediently at her in response.

Afraid that she would tear up if she maintained eye contact, Roxanne quickly looked away and focused on treating him.

Jamie has gotten a lot skinnier since I last saw him during the medical consultation. He's burning up with a really high fever, and his face is white as a sheet. Even so, he still smiles at me so I wouldn't worry about him... Being the mother of two kids, it absolutely breaks my heart to see him like this.

Roxanne's frown deepened after taking Jamie's pulse, and she looked at Jack with panic and confusion in her eyes.

For some reason, she was unable to determine what was making Jamie so sick.

He's in so much pain and suffering right now, and yet, I can't do anything to help him out...

Roxanne's eyes reddened as the seconds ticked by.

Jack frowned when he saw the look she gave him. He stepped forward and patted her on the shoulder as he said, "Calm down. It's easy to miss some details when you're anxious. If you are unable to diagnose his illness, then we'll first focus on stabilizing his condition to prevent it from worsening."

He knew Jamie wouldn't survive if his condition got any worse than this.

Jack's words snapped Roxanne out of her state of despair.

He's right! I have encountered situations like this in the past. I can't believe I got all worked up simply because the patient is a young child. As a medical practitioner, this is absolutely unacceptable!

"Ms. Jarvis..." Jamie called out weakly.

Roxanne quickly turned around to check on him and asked, "I'm right here. What is it? Are you feeling unwell?"

Jamie shook his head slowly as he replied, “I believe in you... You were the one who treated me last time...”

Those words hit her in the heart like a sledgehammer. With reddened eyes, Roxanne said with a sob, “Yeah, I will do my best! You’ll get better for sure!”

Jamie nodded at her with a smile.

## **Chapter 693**

As time was of the essence, Roxanne forced herself to calm down and asked Jack for an acupuncture kit.

She then got to work and administered acupuncture treatment to help stabilize Jamie’s condition and keep his illness under control.

Fortunately, it wasn’t Jamie’s first time experiencing such a treatment, so he felt no fear whatsoever when he saw the long needles.

Roxanne remembered how Jamie had rather unique acupuncture points. Since he was ill, she made sure to be extra careful when inserting the needles.

Her entire forehead was drenched in sweat by the time she completed the acupuncture procedure.

“I’ve just spoken to the doctor in charge of Jamie,” Jack called out to her from behind.

Roxanne immediately tensed up upon hearing that. “What did he say? Did you manage to obtain any useful information?”

“All we know is that Jamie is suffering from some malnutrition,” Jack replied with a frown.

Roxanne furrowed her brows as the two of them shifted their gaze toward the director of the orphanage, who was standing in the corner.

Lucian donated a huge amount of resources to the orphanage under the name of Queen Group on the day of the medical consultation. We also made another personal donation after that, so this shouldn't be happening

at all.

The orphanage director let out a helpless sigh when he noticed the two staring at him. "Jamie refused to finish his meals ever since he arrived at the orphanage. He eats very little during each meal. We try to talk him into eating more, but he never listens."

The two then shifted their gazes back toward Jamie, who was smiling apologetically at them.

The sight of his smile stabbed at Roxanne's heart like a knife. Not wanting to press on any further, she sat down beside the bed and took Jamie's pulse again.

Having found a direction to go in, Roxanne was soon able to determine the cause of his medical condition.

Jamie had been skipping meals very often before he arrived at the orphanage. That caused a lot of issues for his digestive system.

Although he was able to have proper meals after arriving at the orphanage, Jamie's appetite had been greatly reduced by the discomfort from his stomach.

As time went by, his condition grew worse and worse. Eventually, his body reached its limits, which led to the condition he was currently in.

Roxanne's eyes teared

up

a little at the thought of what Jamie must have gone through.

“Well? Did you manage to find out the cause of his condition?” Jack asked solemnly.

Roxanne stood up and nodded at them as she said, “I’ll prescribe him some medication.”

Jack immediately had someone fetch her a pen and a piece of paper.

With a frown on her face, Roxanne began scribbling down the prescription.

Jamie isn’t just suffering from gastrointestinal disease. He has also developed anorexia over time. If I don’t treat that issue first, it won’t be long before his gastrointestinal problems come back even worse than before. Jamie is still a kid, so I can’t prescribe him anything too potent either.

With all those problems in mind, Roxanne couldn’t help but wonder if her prescription would be okay for Jamie.

Having noticed her conflicted expression, Jack stepped forward and asked, “What’s the problem?”

Roxanne looked up at him and told him about her concerns.

Being the heir to the Damaris family, Jack was a lot more knowledgeable than Roxanne when it came to medicine.

After taking her concerns into consideration, Jack provided her with some suggestions and even modified some of her prescriptions.

In just a matter of minutes, the two came up with the perfect prescription for Jamie. They handed it over to the director of the orphanage and had him prepare the medication.

## **Chapter 694**

The tension in the ward was lifted the moment they found a treatment plan.

Jamie flashed Roxanne a grateful smile when he heard he would get better soon. “Thanks, Ms. Jarvis.”

Roxanne’s expression turned solemn when she heard his weak voice. “I’m just doing my job, so there’s no need to thank me. You must’ve had a really rough time, huh?”

Jamie nodded shyly with an anxious look on his face.

This is the first time someone apart from the orphanage director and the other kids has shown me genuine concern! On top of that, she’s also really pretty! She kind of reminds me of Mom...

Roxanne patted him gently on the head. “I’ve prescribed you some medication. Make sure to take your medicine according to the instructions, and you’ll get better in no time. You also need to eat properly after you’re discharged, okay? I know you don’t feel like eating a lot, but you have to force yourself to anyway. Otherwise, you’ll end up suffering like this again. Is that understood?”

Jamie nodded obediently in response.

Roxanne let out a relieved chuckle when she saw him complying with her instructions.

For some reason, Jack felt his heart skip a beat when he saw her comforting Jamie so patiently.

The orphanage director returned with the medication shortly after and thanked the two profusely for helping out.

Roxanne flashed him a faint smile as she replied, “We’re just doing our job. You must’ve had it rough looking after all these kids at the orphanage.”

She then pulled out a wad of cash from her wallet and handed it over to the director. “I didn’t bring much cash with me since I left in a hurry today. It’s not much, but you can use this to buy Jamie some food to replenish the nutrients he’s lacking. Just give me a call if the orphanage ever needs anything in the future.”

“You two have already done a lot to help the orphanage out. I can’t possibly accept your money! If anything, I should be the one thanking you!” the orphanage director protested.

Roxanne shoved the money into his hand and said, “I’m a mother of two, and I can’t stand seeing children suffer. Think of this as me trying to show the children some motherly love.”

The orphanage director was about to say something, but Roxanne stopped him by changing the topic and bringing up Jamie’s medication.

Seeing as she wouldn’t take no for an answer, the orphanage director had no choice but to accept her money.

After giving some instructions regarding Jamie’s prescription, Roxanne said goodbye and left the ward with Jack.

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“Thank you for the pointers earlier, Mr. Damaris. Had it not been for your help, I would probably still be struggling with the prescription right now,” Roxanne said gratefully as the two of them walked down the corridor.

Jack arched an eyebrow at her in response. “I was just doing my job.”

Roxanne pursed her lips and flashed him a smile.

“However...” Jack added.

Roxanne tensed up when she heard that. “What is it? Is there an issue with Jamie’s condition?”

“While I was indeed just doing my job, I can’t exactly stop you from expressing your gratitude toward me. I feel like just saying thanks isn’t sincere enough, though.”

Roxanne frowned as she found that sentence somewhat familiar, but she couldn’t quite put her finger on it.

Even so, she knew she had to do something after hearing what Jack said.

“You’re right, Mr. Damaris. I should’ve realized this sooner. Since it’s almost noon, how about having lunch with me?” she asked.

## Chapter 695

Jack knew she only invited him to lunch because of all those hints he dropped, but he still agreed. He smiled happily when he saw the smile on her face.

Although Roxanne was the one paying, Jack was the one who drove and picked the restaurant to dine at.

Roxanne’s jaw dropped in surprise when they arrived outside the restaurant.

Given Jack’s status, she had assumed he would take her to some fancy restaurant in the city.

Instead, the one they were at was an old Chanaean restaurant. It had a rather tasteful decor, but the food there was fairly cheap. The customers were mostly ordinary white-collar workers and middle-class families.

“I got used to having Chanaean cuisine at home. I’m not sure if this is to your liking, though,” Jack said with a smile.

Roxanne flashed him a smile in return. “Honestly, I’ve been eating Chanaean food throughout the years I spent overseas.”

Jack arched an eyebrow at her in amusement. “Is that so? I thought you would prefer western cuisine instead.”

The two of them continued joking with each other as they entered the restaurant.

The waitress who greeted them at the door asked in a really friendly tone, “Good afternoon! Will you two require a private room?”

Jack instinctively turned to look at Roxanne when he heard that.

“What do you mean by private room?” Roxanne asked in confusion.

“Couples who dine here would usually request a private room as it gives them more privacy,” the waitress explained with a smile.

She looked as though she was certain about them being a couple.

Roxanne flashed Jack an apologetic smile when she realized the misunderstanding. She then turned toward the waitress and said, “I’m afraid you’ve gotten the wrong idea. We’re not a couple, so we won’t be needing a private room.”

The waitress turned to look at Jack in shock and disbelief. How is it possible that these two are not a couple? They look so perfect together!

Jack simply flashed her a faint smile and said, “We’ll have a table by the window, please.”

The waitress blushed a little when she saw his smile. She then led the two of them over to a table by the window.

Even after taking their order, the waitress still found it hard to believe that they weren’t a couple.

I have never seen such a great-looking pair before! I can't believe they're not a couple.

"I'm sorry. I don't know how she got the wrong idea," Roxanne said apologetically after the waitress left.

Jack let out a nonchalant chuckle and said, "There's no need for you to apologize. In fact, I feel it's an honor to be mistaken for your boyfriend, Ms. Jarvis."

Roxanne froze and shot him a wary glance after hearing that.

"You don't seem to realize how amazing you are, Ms. Jarvis. If people mistake me for your boyfriend, then they would think highly of me as well. That's why I say it's an honor," Jack added calmly.

He thinks it's an honor because other people will think highly of him?

Feeling relieved at the thought of that, Roxanne said with a smile, "You give me too much credit, Mr. Damaris. You're the truly excellent one here. Had you not introduced me, people wouldn't have known a nobody like me."

Jack's eyes were filled with admiration as he smiled at her without saying anything.

### **Chapter 696 You Still Remember Me**

When Roxanne checked her phone and saw that it was noon, she realized she

had forgotten to discuss lunch with Archie and Benny when she left earlier.

"Excuse me, I need to make a phone call," Roxanne said apologetically as she stood up.

Jack wasn't sure what she was up to, but he didn't bother to ask her about it. He

simply nodded in response and watched as she made her way to a quiet

corner  
of the restaurant.

Archie and Benny were watching TV with Estella at home when they heard the  
phone ringing.

Knowing that their mother was the only one who would call that  
landline, they  
immediately rushed over to answer the phone.

“When are you coming back, Mommy? Essie came over to play! We’re  
keeping  
her company right now!” Benny asked while glancing at Estella.  
He then passed the phone over to Estella and motioned at her to say  
something.

“Hi, Ms. Jarvis!” Estella called out with a wide grin on her face.  
Roxanne’s heart melted when she heard Estella’s adorable voice. “Hi,  
Essie!

What brings you here today?”

“You were drenched in the rain yesterday. I was worried that you might  
get sick,  
so I came over to check on you!” Estella replied.

“I’m sorry, Essie, but I probably won’t be back for a while. I’ll have  
someone else  
bring you some food, okay?” Roxanne said apologetically.

“Okay!” Estella answered with a nod.

Roxanne then told Archie and Benny to take good care of Estella before  
hanging up the phone. After that, she prayed that Madilyn wouldn’t be  
too busy  
as she dialed her number.

“What’s up, Roxanne?” Madilyn answered the phone rather quickly.

“Are you home?” Roxanne asked.

Madilyn let out a huge sigh as she replied, “Of course I am! It wasn’t  
easy  
getting a few days off work, you know?”

She had pestered the director endlessly for days just to get a break from  
work.

Roxanne breathed a sigh of relief when she heard that Madilyn was home. "I'm outside at the moment. Archie, Benny, and Estella are by themselves at my house. I didn't have time to prepare lunch for them today, so could you bring them some food when you make lunch later?"

Naturally, Madilyn agreed to her request since she cared deeply about the three kids.

However, she wasn't about to go through the trouble of cooking on her day off.

After giving it some thought, Madilyn decided to just order takeout for herself

and the kids. She soon showed up outside Roxanne's house with the bags of food.

The kids made sure to check the intercom to confirm it was her before opening the door.

"Hi, Aunt Madilyn!" Benny's eyes lit up with excitement when he saw the food in her hands.

As she wasn't sure what the kids liked, she decided to play it safe and went with fried chicken and hamburgers.

Sure enough, those happened to be Benny's favorites.

"Your mommy couldn't make it home in time, so she had me bring you kids

lunch. You are allowed to have deep-fried stuff, right?" Madilyn said as she

placed the food on the dining table.

Her gaze soon fell upon Estella, who was sitting in a corner of the living room.

As she had only seen Estella once, she didn't remember much about the

little  
girl.

Huh? Is it just me, or does this girl kind of resemble Roxanne in some way?

“You’re Estella, right? Do you remember me?” Madilyn asked as she stepped forward to take a closer look at her.

Estella blinked a couple of times before nodding and replying, “Yes, I do! It’s nice to see you again!”

### **Chapter 697 Are You Sure**

Madilyn felt touched when she heard Estella’s adorable voice. I still remember

how she refused to say a word the last time I saw her. A lot of people thought

she was mute because of that. I can’t believe she changed so much in such a

short amount of time! Not only is she willing to speak, but she also has an

angelic voice and a sweet smile!

Madilyn gave her a little pat on the head when she saw how cute she was.

“There’s a good girl!” As Madilyn stood up, Estella’s gaze fell upon the food on

the dining table, and she got really curious.

Because she had been raised in a wealthy household where either a professional cook or her grandmother would prepare all her meals, Estella had

no idea what takeout or fast food was. As such, she couldn’t understand why

Benny and Archie were so excited about the food.

Madilyn had been sleeping in until Roxanne’s call woke her up, so she was

getting a little hungry as she didn’t have breakfast. She then opened up

the food

packaging and handed the kids a fried chicken drumstick each.

Unsure of what to do with the drumstick, Estella just stared blankly at Madilyn.

Madilyn paused in confusion, only to realize Estella probably never had fried

chicken drumsticks before due to her status.

She then fetched Estella some disposable gloves, patiently put them on her tiny

hands, and taught her how to hold the drumstick. Estella flashed her a shy smile

in response. "Thanks."

Madilyn felt her heart melt when she heard that. She was so distracted by

Estella's cuteness that she even forgot to eat. It wasn't until the girl had finished

eating her drumstick that Madilyn came to her senses and began munching

away.

She had just eaten one when her phone started ringing in her pocket.

Madilyn tensed up when she heard that and reluctantly answered the phone.

Sure enough, it was none other than the director calling to have her return to

work.

Madilyn rolled her eyes as she hung up the phone and stuffed a few chunks of

fried chicken into her mouth. She then said goodbye to the kids and left the

house.

After that, the kids gathered around the dining table and continued eating the

rest of the food.

Meanwhile, Roxanne was completely clueless as to how things were with the

kids at home.

She trusted Madilyn enough to not let the kids starve.

As the two of them chatted about medicine throughout the meal, Jack asked, “I

realized something when I saw you preparing Jamie’s prescription earlier.

You’re not very good at medicine, are you?”

Roxanne let out an awkward chuckle as she replied, “Yeah, that’s true. I major

in acupuncture, so I’m not too knowledgeable when it comes to medications. I’d

say my skill and knowledge are mediocre at best. Thank goodness you were

there earlier.”

Jack nodded. “We all have something we excel in. Your acupuncture skills are

so incredible that seeing them makes my jaw drop. As for the use of medication... I have some medical journals and books that I could lend you if

you’d like.”

Roxanne couldn’t help but feel a little shocked when she heard that. “A-

Are you sure?”

I chose to stay and work with the Damaris family partially because I wanted their

ancient medicine books. Is he seriously going to just hand them over to me?

Jack arched an eyebrow at her. “Why not? You’re a partner of the Damaris

family, so your improvements in the medical field will also benefit us.”



## Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 690

### Chapter 690

Archie and Benny were fairly independent boys, having gotten used to Roxanne's long work hours.

After a short discussion about Jack and Lucian, the boys quickly washed up and warmed some milk and bread for breakfast.

The doorbell suddenly rang just as they finished eating.

Archie and Benny exchanged a wary glance. When they switched on the video intercom, they saw Estella waving sweetly at the camera.

The boys instantly smiled and opened the door for their precious Essie.

Outside, Lucian stood beside Estella and held her hand.

Benny could not help but feel sheepish when he spotted the subject of his discussion.

To his credit, Archie remained calm and greeted Lucian politely. "Good morning, Mr. Farwell and Essie."

"Good morning, Archie and Benny!" Estella was thrilled to meet the boys early in the morning, and she had a radiant smile to show for it.

After greeting the boys, she looked into the house expectantly, hoping to see Roxanne.

Alas, Roxanne was nowhere to be seen.

Estella tugged on her father's hand in agitation, and Lucian immediately understood her anxiety.

He looked over the boys' heads and surveyed the house, only to confirm Roxanne's absence.

Lucian frowned in confusion and asked, “Where’s your mom?”

Roxanne should have been ready to send the boys to school at this hour, yet she was conspicuously absent.

His question caused Archie and Benny to cast furtive glances at each other. They simultaneously recalled what they had discussed earlier and hesitated about telling their father that a handsome man had fetched Roxanne to work.

Lucian sensed their hesitation, and his heart sank. “What’s wrong? Is she feeling unwell?”

He assumed Roxanne had caught a chill last night and was resting in bed.

After he spoke, he led Estella into the house, planning to head upstairs and check on

Roxanne.

Realizing he was mistaken about the situation, the boys piped up, “No. Mommy, uh,

went out.”

Lucian paused in his tracks and turned toward the boys with a frown. “Why did she go out without you? Isn’t she sending you to school?”

Archie and Benny paused and mulled over their reply.

Eventually, Benny stated, “A man brought Mommy away.” He immediately averted his gaze from Lucian guiltily after that.

Lucian’s frown deepened after he heard Benny’s explanation. Larry and Jack’s faces immediately surfaced in his mind.

They are the only people who could bring Roxanne away.

Reminded of Roxanne's relationship with the two men, Lucian's expression darkened. His tone inadvertently grew stern as he asked, "Which man? Do you know him?"

It sounded like a re-enactment of how he told off Estella a day before.

Benny jumped in surprise and was about to confess everything when Archie poked him in the ribs.

He quickly recovered himself and placed both hands behind his back. Then, he frowned as though trying hard to recall his memories and mumbled, "Hmm, I don't think so."

His answer was hardly useful to Lucian.

Lucian furrowed his brows in thought and rephrased his question. "Well, do you know why he came to get your mom?"

"Mommy said a child was sick and needed her help," Archie volunteered before his brother slipped up.

## **Chapter 691**

Lucian's gaze darkened slightly at Archie's reply.

Treating a child? Roxanne could be with either Jack or Larry.

Lucian clung to the last sliver of hope as he asked Archie and Benny, "Do you remember what the man looked like?"

The boys looked at each other. Benny sensibly remained silent and allowed Archie to take the lead.

The elder twin replied somberly, "The man looked very handsome and seemed to be on good terms with Mommy."

He hoped it would remind Lucian that their mother had many admirers and spur him to step up his courtship.

Sadly, his plan backfired. He did not know Lucian and Roxanne's relationship had grown tense because of Larry and Jack.

Archie's reply only added to Lucian's suspicions of Roxanne's relationship with the two men.

He thought of asking the boys for more details but decided against it when he noticed their blank expressions. With his brows still knitted, Lucian asked, "How will you go to school later? Do you need me to give you a lift?"

The boys shook their heads. "Mommy already told the school we're not coming in today."

Lucian looked to Estella upon hearing the boys' reply.

The young girl had been upset after learning that Roxanne had left with another man. In fact, she was taking it out on her father by giving him the cold shoulder.

I told Daddy I wanted to see Ms. Jarvis in the morning! Daddy took his sweet time and made us late. Now, Ms. Jarvis has left with someone else!

Estella even began doubting her father's ability to woo Roxanne and give her the mother she

wanted.

Lucian sensed his daughter's discontent and massaged his temples in frustration. Then, he asked. Archie and Benny, "Can I leave Essie with you two? I have to get to work, so I won't take a detour to her kindergarten. Do you promise to take care of yourselves?"

The boys immediately jumped at the opportunity to spend time with their sister. "Of course! We'll take good care of Essie!"

Lucian turned to Estella next, relieved to notice the hint of a smile curving her mouth.

Despite her earlier displeasure, she evidently cheered up at the thought of spending time with Archie and Benny.

He knew his daughter best. If he insisted on sending her to kindergarten, she would be mad at him for the rest of the day until she met Roxanne.

It was better to leave her at Roxanne's house and allow her to play with the boys. Her mood would certainly improve.

After leaving Estella in Archie and Benny's care, Lucian waved goodbye to the children and got into his car.

Still, he felt insecure about leaving the children at home alone and called Cayden, instructing him to arrange for some men to watch the house and keep the children safe.

Cayden quickly agreed to his orders.

After hanging up, Lucian instinctively pulled up Roxanne's number on his phone and hesitated about calling her.

I should at least figure out who she's with right now.

He quickly squashed the thought before it could take root in his mind.

After all, Roxanne had never appreciated his efforts of snooping around her life, and she had repeatedly explained the innocent nature of her relationship with Larry and Jack to him.

Lucian merely refused to believe her.

His suspicions had riled her up on many occasions.

If he called her now and interrogated her on her whereabouts, he would destroy his previous efforts to improve her impression of him.

Despite his frustration, Lucian reined in his jealousy and kept his phone.

## **Chapter 692**

Meanwhile, Roxanne and Jack had just arrived at the hospital.

The director of the orphanage was already waiting for them in the lobby. He quickly greeted them and led them straight to Jamie's ward.

A doctor, who looked like he was working for the Damaris family, was treating Jamie at the time.

He stood up and greeted Jack the moment he saw him. "Hello, Mr. Damaris."

Jack nodded. "How is he doing?"

"He's burning up pretty badly and has been suffering from diarrhea. I'm still trying to figure out how to diagnose this," the doctor replied with a somewhat conflicted look on his face.

Jack glanced at Roxanne after hearing that.

Roxanne's gaze had been fixated on Jamie since they entered the ward.

It pained her deeply to see how pale his face was as he lay there on the hospital bed.

Having noticed Jack staring at her, Roxanne gave him a nod to indicate that she was ready to treat Jamie anytime.

Jack then told the doctor. "This here is Dr. Jarvis. She helped treat this boy during the previous medical consultation. Please let her take a look at him."

The doctor nodded and stepped aside to make space for Roxanne.

With a worried frown on her face, Roxanne sat down beside the bed and took Jamie's pulse.

Despite being a little delirious from the high fever, Jamie was able to recognize Roxanne and smiled weakly at her.

Roxanne felt her heart ache when she saw how brave he was. "Don't worry. I'll be sure to treat you," she said in a soft and reassuring voice.

Jamie simply nodded obediently at her in response.

Afraid that she would tear up if she maintained eye contact, Roxanne quickly looked away and focused on treating him.

Jamie has gotten a lot skinnier since I last saw him during the medical consultation. He's burning up with a really high fever, and his face is white as a sheet. Even so, he still smiles at me so I wouldn't worry about him... Being the mother of two kids, it absolutely breaks my heart to see him like this.

Roxanne's frown deepened after taking Jamie's pulse, and she looked at Jack with panic and confusion in her eyes.

For some reason, she was unable to determine what was making Jamie so sick.

He's in so much pain and suffering right now, and yet, I can't do anything to help him out...

Roxanne's eyes reddened as the seconds ticked by.

Jack frowned when he saw the look she gave him. He stepped forward and patted her on the shoulder as he said, "Calm down. It's easy to miss some details when you're anxious. If you are unable to diagnose his illness, then we'll first focus on stabilizing his condition to prevent it from worsening."

He knew Jamie wouldn't survive if his condition got any worse than this.

Jack's words snapped Roxanne out of her state of despair.

He's right! I have encountered situations like this in the past. I can't believe I got all worked up simply because the patient is a young child. As a medical practitioner, this is absolutely unacceptable!

"Ms. Jarvis..." Jamie called out weakly.

Roxanne quickly turned around to check on him and asked, "I'm right here. What is it? Are you feeling unwell?"

Jamie shook his head slowly as he replied, "I believe in you... You were the one who treated me last time..."

Those words hit her in the heart like a sledgehammer. With reddened eyes, Roxanne said with a sob, "Yeah, I will do my best! You'll get better for sure!"

Jamie nodded at her with a smile.

## **Chapter 693**

As time was of the essence, Roxanne forced herself to calm down and asked Jack for an acupuncture kit.

She then got to work and administered acupuncture treatment to help stabilize Jamie's condition and keep his illness under control.

Fortunately, it wasn't Jamie's first time experiencing such a treatment, so he felt no fear whatsoever when he saw the long needles.

Roxanne remembered how Jamie had rather unique acupuncture points. Since he was ill, she made sure to be extra careful when inserting the needles.

Her entire forehead was drenched in sweat by the time she completed the acupuncture procedure.

“I’ve just spoken to the doctor in charge of Jamie,” Jack called out to her from behind.

Roxanne immediately tensed up upon hearing that. “What did he say? Did you manage to obtain any useful information?”

“All we know is that Jamie is suffering from some malnutrition,” Jack replied with a frown.

Roxanne furrowed her brows as the two of them shifted their gaze toward the director of the orphanage, who was standing in the corner.

Lucian donated a huge amount of resources to the orphanage under the name of Queen Group on the day of the medical consultation. We also made another personal donation after that, so this shouldn’t be happening

at all.

The orphanage director let out a helpless sigh when he noticed the two staring at him. “Jamie refused to finish his meals ever since he arrived at the orphanage. He eats very little during each meal. We try to talk him into eating more, but he never listens.”

The two then shifted their gazes back toward Jamie, who was smiling apologetically at them.

The sight of his smile stabbed at Roxanne’s heart like a knife. Not wanting to press on any further, she sat down beside the bed and took Jamie’s pulse again.

Having found a direction to go in, Roxanne was soon able to determine the cause of his medical condition.

Jamie had been skipping meals very often before he arrived at the orphanage. That caused a lot of issues for his digestive system.

Although he was able to have proper meals after arriving at the orphanage, Jamie's appetite had been greatly reduced by the discomfort from his stomach.

As time went by, his condition grew worse and worse. Eventually, his body reached its limits, which led to the condition he was currently in.

Roxanne's eyes teared

up

a little at the thought of what Jamie must have gone through.

"Well? Did you manage to find out the cause of his condition?" Jack asked solemnly.

Roxanne stood up and nodded at them as she said, "I'll prescribe him some medication."

Jack immediately had someone fetch her a pen and a piece of paper.

With a frown on her face, Roxanne began scribbling down the prescription.

Jamie isn't just suffering from gastrointestinal disease. He has also developed anorexia over time. If I don't treat that issue first, it won't be long before his gastrointestinal problems come back even worse than before. Jamie is still a kid, so I can't prescribe him anything too potent either.

With all those problems in mind, Roxanne couldn't help but wonder if her prescription would be okay for Jamie.

Having noticed her conflicted expression, Jack stepped forward and asked, "What's the problem?"

Roxanne looked up at him and told him about her concerns.

Being the heir to the Damaris family, Jack was a lot more knowledgeable than Roxanne when it came to medicine.

After taking her concerns into consideration, Jack provided her with some suggestions and even modified some of her prescriptions.

In just a matter of minutes, the two came up with the perfect prescription for Jamie. They handed it over to the director of the orphanage and had him prepare the medication.

## **Chapter 694**

The tension in the ward was lifted the moment they found a treatment plan.

Jamie flashed Roxanne a grateful smile when he heard he would get better soon. “Thanks, Ms. Jarvis.”

Roxanne’s expression turned solemn when she heard his weak voice. “I’m just doing my job, so there’s no need to thank me. You must’ve had a really rough time, huh?”

Jamie nodded shyly with an anxious look on his face.

This is the first time someone apart from the orphanage director and the other kids has shown me genuine concern! On top of that, she’s also really pretty! She kind of reminds me of Mom...

Roxanne patted him gently on the head. “I’ve prescribed you some medication. Make sure to take your medicine according to the instructions, and you’ll get better in no time. You also need to eat properly after you’re discharged, okay? I know you don’t feel like eating a lot, but you have to force yourself to anyway. Otherwise, you’ll end up suffering like this again. Is that understood?”

Jamie nodded obediently in response.

Roxanne let out a relieved chuckle when she saw him complying with her instructions.

For some reason, Jack felt his heart skip a beat when he saw her comforting Jamie so patiently.

The orphanage director returned with the medication shortly after and thanked the two profusely for helping out.

Roxanne flashed him a faint smile as she replied, “We’re just doing our job. You must’ve had it rough looking after all these kids at the orphanage.”

She then pulled out a wad of cash from her wallet and handed it over to the director. “I didn’t bring much cash with me since I left in a hurry today. It’s not much, but you can use this to buy Jamie some food to replenish the nutrients he’s lacking. Just give me a call if the orphanage ever needs anything in the future.”

“You two have already done a lot to help the orphanage out. I can’t possibly accept your money! If anything, I should be the one thanking you!” the orphanage director protested.

Roxanne shoved the money into his hand and said, “I’m a mother of two, and I can’t stand seeing children suffer. Think of this as me trying to show the children some motherly love.”

The orphanage director was about to say something, but Roxanne stopped him by changing the topic and bringing up Jamie’s medication.

Seeing as she wouldn’t take no for an answer, the orphanage director had no choice but to accept her money.

After giving some instructions regarding Jamie’s prescription, Roxanne said goodbye and left the ward with Jack.

“Thank you for the pointers earlier, Mr. Damaris. Had it not been for your help, I would probably still be struggling with the prescription right now,” Roxanne said gratefully as the two of them walked down the corridor.

Jack arched an eyebrow at her in response. “I was just doing my job.”

Roxanne pursed her lips and flashed him a smile.

“However...” Jack added.

Roxanne tensed up when she heard that. “What is it? Is there an issue with Jamie’s condition?”

“While I was indeed just doing my job, I can’t exactly stop you from expressing your gratitude toward me. I feel like just saying thanks isn’t sincere enough, though.”

Roxanne frowned as she found that sentence somewhat familiar, but she couldn’t quite put her finger on it.

Even so, she knew she had to do something after hearing what Jack said.

“You’re right, Mr. Damaris. I should’ve realized this sooner. Since it’s almost noon, how about having lunch with me?” she asked.

## Chapter 695

Jack knew she only invited him to lunch because of all those hints he dropped, but he still agreed. to it happily when he saw the smile on her face.

Although Roxanne was the one paying, Jack was the one who drove and picked the restaurant to

dine at.

Roxanne's jaw dropped in surprise when they arrived outside the restaurant.

Given Jack's status, she had assumed he would take her to some fancy restaurant in the city.

Instead, the one they were at was an old Chanaean restaurant. It had a rather tasteful decor, but the food there was fairly cheap. The customers were mostly ordinary white-collar workers and middle-class families.

"I got used to having Chanaean cuisine at home. I'm not sure if this is to your liking, though," Jack said with a smile.

Roxanne flashed him a smile in return. "Honestly, I've been eating Chanaean food throughout the years I spent overseas."

Jack arched an eyebrow at her in amusement. "Is that so? I thought you would prefer western cuisine instead."

The two of them continued joking with each other as they entered the restaurant.

The waitress who greeted them at the door asked in a really friendly tone, "Good afternoon! Will you two require a private room?"

Jack instinctively turned to look at Roxanne when he heard that.

"What do you mean by private room?" Roxanne asked in confusion.

"Couples who dine here would usually request a private room as it gives them more privacy," the waitress explained with a smile.

She looked as though she was certain about them being a couple.

Roxanne flashed Jack an apologetic smile when she realized the misunderstanding. She then turned toward the waitress and said, "I'm afraid you've gotten the wrong idea. We're not a couple, so we won't be needing a private room."

The waitress turned to look at Jack in shock and disbelief. How is it possible that these two are not a couple? They look so perfect together!

Jack simply flashed her a faint smile and said, “We’ll have a table by the window, please.”

The waitress blushed a little when she saw his smile. She then led the two of them over to a table by the window.

Even after taking their order, the waitress still found it hard to believe that they weren’t a couple.

I have never seen such a great-looking pair before! I can’t believe they’re not a couple.

“I’m sorry. I don’t know how she got the wrong idea,” Roxanne said apologetically after the waitress left.

Jack let out a nonchalant chuckle and said, “There’s no need for you to apologize. In fact, I feel it’s an honor to be mistaken for your boyfriend, Ms. Jarvis.”

Roxanne froze and shot him a wary glance after hearing that.

“You don’t seem to realize how amazing you are, Ms. Jarvis. If people mistake me for your boyfriend, then they would think highly of me as well. That’s why I say it’s an honor,” Jack added calmly.

He thinks it’s an honor because other people will think highly of him?

Feeling relieved at the thought of that, Roxanne said with a smile, “You give me too much credit, Mr. Damaris. You’re the truly excellent one here. Had you not introduced me, people wouldn’t have known a nobody like me.”

Jack’s eyes were filled with admiration as he smiled at her without saying anything.

## **Chapter 696 You Still Remember Me**

When Roxanne checked her phone and saw that it was noon, she realized she had forgotten to discuss lunch with Archie and Benny when she left earlier.

“Excuse me, I need to make a phone call,” Roxanne said apologetically as she stood up.

Jack wasn’t sure what she was up to, but he didn’t bother to ask her about it. He simply nodded in response and watched as she made her way to a quiet corner of the restaurant.

Archie and Benny were watching TV with Estella at home when they heard the phone ringing.

Knowing that their mother was the only one who would call that landline, they immediately rushed over to answer the phone.

“When are you coming back, Mommy? Essie came over to play! We’re keeping her company right now!” Benny asked while glancing at Estella. He then passed the phone over to Estella and motioned at her to say something.

“Hi, Ms. Jarvis!” Estella called out with a wide grin on her face. Roxanne’s heart melted when she heard Estella’s adorable voice. “Hi, Essie!

What brings you here today?”

“You were drenched in the rain yesterday. I was worried that you might get sick, so I came over to check on you!” Estella replied.

“I’m sorry, Essie, but I probably won’t be back for a while. I’ll have someone else

bring you some food, okay?” Roxanne said apologetically.

“Okay!” Estella answered with a nod.

Roxanne then told Archie and Benny to take good care of Estella before hanging up the phone. After that, she prayed that Madilyn wouldn't be too busy as she dialed her number.

"What's up, Roxanne?" Madilyn answered the phone rather quickly.

"Are you home?" Roxanne asked.

Madilyn let out a huge sigh as she replied, "Of course I am! It wasn't easy

getting a few days off work, you know?"

She had pestered the director endlessly for days just to get a break from work.

Roxanne breathed a sigh of relief when she heard that Madilyn was home. "I'm

outside at the moment. Archie, Benny, and Estella are by themselves at my

house. I didn't have time to prepare lunch for them today, so could you bring

them some food when you make lunch later?"

Naturally, Madilyn agreed to her request since she cared deeply about the three

kids.

However, she wasn't about to go through the trouble of cooking on her day off.

After giving it some thought, Madilyn decided to just order takeout for herself

and the kids. She soon showed up outside Roxanne's house with the bags of

food.

The kids made sure to check the intercom to confirm it was her before opening

the door.

"Hi, Aunt Madilyn!" Benny's eyes lit up with excitement when he saw the food in

her hands.

As she wasn't sure what the kids liked, she decided to play it safe and

went with  
fried chicken and hamburgers.  
Sure enough, those happened to be Benny's favorites.  
"Your mommy couldn't make it home in time, so she had me bring you  
kids  
lunch. You are allowed to have deep-fried stuff, right?" Madilyn said as  
she  
placed the food on the dining table.  
Her gaze soon fell upon Estella, who was sitting in a corner of the living  
room.  
As she had only seen Estella once, she didn't remember much about the  
little  
girl.  
Huh? Is it just me, or does this girl kind of resemble Roxanne in some  
way?  
"You're Estella, right? Do you remember me?" Madilyn asked as she  
stepped  
forward to take a closer look at her.  
Estella blinked a couple of times before nodding and replying, "Yes, I  
do! It's  
nice to see you again!"

### **Chapter 697 Are You Sure**

Madilyn felt touched when she heard Estella's adorable voice. I still  
remember  
how she refused to say a word the last time I saw her. A lot of people  
thought  
she was mute because of that. I can't believe she changed so much in  
such a  
short amount of time! Not only is she willing to speak, but she also has  
an  
angelic voice and a sweet smile!  
Madilyn gave her a little pat on the head when she saw how cute she  
was.  
"There's a good girl!" As Madilyn stood up, Estella's gaze fell upon the

food on  
the dining table, and she got really curious.  
Because she had been raised in a wealthy household where either a  
professional cook or her grandmother would prepare all her meals,  
Estella had  
no idea what takeout or fast food was. As such, she couldn't understand  
why  
Benny and Archie were so excited about the food.  
Madilyn had been sleeping in until Roxanne's call woke her up, so she  
was  
getting a little hungry as she didn't have breakfast. She then opened up  
the food  
packaging and handed the kids a fried chicken drumstick each.  
Unsure of what to do with the drumstick, Estella just stared blankly at  
Madilyn.  
Madilyn paused in confusion, only to realize Estella probably never had  
fried  
chicken drumsticks before due to her status.  
She then fetched Estella some disposable gloves, patiently put them on  
her tiny  
hands, and taught her how to hold the drumstick. Estella flashed her a  
shy smile  
in response. "Thanks."  
Madilyn felt her heart melt when she heard that. She was so distracted  
by  
Estella's cuteness that she even forgot to eat. It wasn't until the girl had  
finished  
eating her drumstick that Madilyn came to her senses and began  
munching  
away.  
She had just eaten one when her phone started ringing in her pocket.  
Madilyn tensed up when she heard that and reluctantly answered the  
phone.  
Sure enough, it was none other than the director calling to have her  
return to

work.

Madilyn rolled her eyes as she hung up the phone and stuffed a few chunks of fried chicken into her mouth. She then said goodbye to the kids and left the house.

After that, the kids gathered around the dining table and continued eating the rest of the food.

Meanwhile, Roxanne was completely clueless as to how things were with the kids at home.

She trusted Madilyn enough to not let the kids starve.

As the two of them chatted about medicine throughout the meal, Jack asked, “I realized something when I saw you preparing Jamie’s prescription earlier.

You’re not very good at medicine, are you?”

Roxanne let out an awkward chuckle as she replied, “Yeah, that’s true. I major in acupuncture, so I’m not too knowledgeable when it comes to medications. I’d say my skill and knowledge are mediocre at best. Thank goodness you were there earlier.”

Jack nodded. “We all have something we excel in. Your acupuncture skills are so incredible that seeing them makes my jaw drop. As for the use of medication... I have some medical journals and books that I could lend you if you’d like.”

Roxanne couldn’t help but feel a little shocked when she heard that. “A- Are you sure?”

I chose to stay and work with the Damaris family partially because I

wanted their  
ancient medicine books. Is he seriously going to just hand them over to  
me?

Jack arched an eyebrow at her. “Why not? You’re a partner of the  
Damaris  
family, so your improvements in the medical field will also benefit us.”

### **Chapter 698 Keep This A Secret**

Roxanne couldn’t quite believe her ears. She froze for a good few  
seconds

before flashing him a grateful smile. “In that case, I’ll give our  
collaboration my  
best effort.”

Jack raised his glass and said, “Great! On behalf of all the other partners,  
I

hereby thank you for working with us! Here’s to our partnership!”

Roxanne chuckled as she clinked glasses with him. Jack sure has been a  
great

help to me all this while! For some reason, I never seem to run out of  
things to

talk about when I’m with Jack and Larry. Maybe this is because we’re  
all in the

same field of work. My conversations with Lucian, on the other hand,  
often end

horribly...

The smile on Roxanne’s face faded slightly at the thought of Lucian.

“Oh, by the

way...” Jack was about to say something when he noticed the change in  
her

expression. While he didn’t know what was on her mind, he instinctively  
changed the topic to relieve some of the tension anyway. “What are the

names

of the two kids from earlier today?”

Roxanne’s smile returned when she heard him mention her kids. “Archie  
and

Benny.”

Jack nodded. “I’ve always known about you having kids, but this is the first time

I’ve seen those cute little angels in person. They sure look a lot like you!”

Roxanne froze after hearing that as she felt a strange sensation sweeping through her heart.

Jack’s choice of words sure can be misleading! For a moment there, I thought

he was calling me cute!

Roxanne pinched herself underneath the table to snap herself out of it.

No, no, no! What am I thinking? What has gotten into me lately? Why have I

been having such crazy thoughts? Jack is complimenting my kids, for goodness’

sake! Why did I associate that with myself? This must be Lucian’s fault! I’m

being paranoid because of those strange things he said!

“It’s my first time meeting them, so I should bring them some presents.

What

would they like?” Jack asked.

Roxanne turned him down politely, “That won’t be necessary. Archie and Benny

don’t really care about this sort of thing. Besides, they already have everything

they need.”

Jack frowned. “Why are you so against me giving them some presents?

Since

we’re partners, I’ll be seeing them fairly often in the future anyway. I wouldn’t

want them to hate me for not giving them presents.”

Unsure of how to counter that statement, Roxanne could only reply with a smile,

“If you insist, then I shall gladly accept your offer. If you’re going to give them

something, then...”

That was when Roxanne realized she couldn't think of a suitable present for them.

The kids have never asked me for anything. They usually just buy whatever

they need with the money from Archie's piggy bank. As for presents, they liked

anything I bought them, so I don't really know what they actually like.

Hmm... If I

recall, they seemed to like the presents that Lucian got them very much.

With that in mind, Roxanne continued a little uncertainly, “I think you should give

them stuff like Lego sets or scale models of aircraft.”

Jack arched his eyebrow slightly and said, “All right, I'll be sure to prepare the

presents. Make sure to keep this a secret, okay?”

Roxanne chuckled as she nodded at him in response.

