Leaving The Country After Divorce

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 942

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Chapter 942 Should Not Have Camp Here "Ms. Jarvis..." Estella, who was in Roxanne's embrace, called out weakly. Roxanne stroked her cheek and assured her, "Come on. You'll not be in as much pain anymore after drinking the medicine." Naturally, Estella trusted her and leaned over to have her medicine. A frown instantly formed on her face after she took a sip. Roxanne placed the cup near Estella's lips. However, the latter refused to open her mouth again.

Ever since Estella was young, she had always taken pills or been on an IV drip when she was sick. She had rarely had any

traditional medicine. Hence, Estella could not stand the bitterness of it.

Just as Roxanne was worrying about how she could get Estella to finish her medicine, Archie walked in. "Hurry up and drink your

medicine, Essie. I'll give you a piece of candy once you finish it!"

He squatted down in front of Estella and waved his

fist. Hesitating, Estella looked at Archie for a

moment before opening her

mouth and chugging the medicine. She then turned her head and looked at Archie expectantly.

Archie scratched his nose embarrassedly and said,

"We ate all the candies earlier." He had no choice

but to lie to Estella just

now. Otherwise, she wouldn't have finished her medicine.

Upon hearing that, Estella was slightly unhappy. However, she knew that the boy had done it for her

health. Hence, she

recomposed herself and gave Archie a smile.

Only then did Archie heave a sigh of relief and turn to check on Benny. It was way easier for Benny to take his medicine.

Since they were young, Archie and Benny had always hung around in the research institute. They had tried different traditional

medicines as if they were just a snack.

Many of them were way more bitter than the

traditional medicine they were having now. Roxanne

nervously observed Benny's

and Estella's condition after they finished their medicine.

"How are both of you feeling?" Roxanne asked, concerned, as she did not notice anything amiss from both of them after some

time.

Benny furrowed his brows and said, "I felt better when I just finished the medicine. Now, I'm starting to feel the pain again."

Just as he finished his words, Estella, who was at the side, couldn't help but let out a groan.

She had more severe symptoms and was the first to finish her medicine, so Estella had started to feel the sharp pain in her

stomach again a few minutes ago.

However, she endured the pain as she didn't want the boys and Roxanne to be worried about her.

But the pain was getting more and more intense,

and she couldn't bear it anymore.

Roxanne's heart ached, and she was slightly upset when she saw Estella acting tough.

"Let me know if you're in pain. You don't need to force yourself to stand it."

With that, she wrapped her arms around Estella.

The next second, Estella buried herself deeper into

Roxanne's arms like a weak kitten and held onto the latter's shoulders tightly.

Roxanne's eyelashes quivered as she could sense

the pain that Estella was holding in. She then

lowered her eyes to check on

Benny's condition.

Benny lifted his gaze to Roxanne and forced a smile to assure her. "Mommy, I'm fine."

Her heart wrenched as she ruffled his hair and said,

"You too. You don't need to act strong for me."

With that, Roxanne cuddled Benny closer with her other arm.

"We'll be driving back to the city now, and it'll take quite some time. Let me know if any one of you is in pain. Don't hold it in by

yourself."

The children nodded obediently at her in response.

They exited the tent but didn't have the time to pack their stuff.

Roxanne only told Archie to take the herbs she brought back just now, then got straight into the car and headed toward the city.

However, Roxanne felt a wave of regret right when she tried to turn her car around. She shouldn't have camped here.

The road was extremely narrow.

If Roxanne had been given more time, she would've been able to turn her car around and leave the place. But now, she couldn't even think straight and wasn't able to turn her car composedly.

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