

Leaving The Country After Divorce

Chapter 1077

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Chapter 1077 Hit Me

Lucian deepened the kiss, causing Roxanne to turn breathless. However, she couldn't free herself from his grip. A wave of fury crashed through Roxanne as she raised her arm abruptly. Lucian stopped kissing her and pulled away from her.

Roxanne's cheeks were flushed, but he seemed unfazed as though nothing had happened. She remained in a trance, her arm still lifted and her eyes glassy. "Why?" Lucian sneered. "Were you trying to hit me, Ms. Jarvis?" Roxanne snapped out of her reverie and was about to retract her hand when an anxious but young voice cried out beside her,

"No! Ms. Jarvis, don't hit Daddy!"

Estella's cheeks were flushed red with anxiety as she ran toward them and wrapped her arms around Roxanne's legs. She tugged hard, desperately trying to pull Roxanne away.

Roxanne felt her mind go blank when Estella showed up out of nowhere.

When did Essie show up? Did she see us kissing?

Estella didn't see them kiss. All she saw was Roxanne raising her arm as though she were about to slap Lucian.

"Ms. Jarvis, Daddy didn't make you angry on purpose. Don't hit him!" Estella pleaded as she clung to Roxanne's legs and gazed at her pitifully.

It had been a while since Lucian followed Roxanne upstairs.

The children had finished their lunch and were sitting downstairs, but they had yet to start playing.

Remembering that the adults were still in a disagreement, they couldn't help but wonder what the adults were discussing.

Estella clenched her fists as anxiety spread across her heart.

Daddy keeps making Ms. Jarvis angry. They are already at odds, so what if he says the wrong thing to anger her again?

The more she thought about it, the more distressed she was. Unable to stay put any longer, she decided to go upstairs to see what was happening between the adults.

Upon arriving upstairs, Estella immediately noticed Roxanne with her arm raised. The latter looked as if she was about to strike Lucian.

The next second, she heard Lucian ask Roxanne if she wanted to hit him.

Fear coursed through Estella's entire being. She feared that Lucian had once again angered Roxanne, so she raced over to apologize on his behalf.

Seeing that the child was on the brink of tears, Roxanne felt her heart soften. She put her arm down and said gently, "I wasn't going to hit him, Essie. Don't be scared." She knelt down to meet Estella's eyes apologetically.

It was obvious Estella had a shock.

Estella's eyes were red. "B-But..."

She carefully looked at the hand Roxanne had just put down.

Sensing her gaze, Roxanne clenched her fingers and fought back the urge to hide her hand behind her back.

Right then, Lucian's icy voice echoed above them.

"Ms. Jarvis, why won't you tell her the truth? Did you really not have the urge to hit me a while ago?"

Roxanne stiffened and whipped her head up to glance at him in disbelief.

What is he talking about? Does he want me to tell Essie about our kiss?

Lucian did not say anything else.

However, Estella was strung along by his words. She gripped the edge of Roxanne's clothes. "Ms. Jarvis, don't blame Daddy, please?"

Her voice was quivering as she struggled to contain her tears.

"It was all Daddy's fault. Ms. Jarvis, if you're mad at him, I can teach him a lesson on your behalf. But please don't hit him."

Lucian's calculated speech and Estella's choking voice gave Roxanne a migraine.

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