

Chapter 651

Her Good Qualities Jack's gaze gradually darkened as he stared at their leaving figures from behind. Their current relationship is genuinely baffling me. I can see that Lucian inclines to win Roxanne back, but I cannot figure out her stance. Complicated emotions surged within Jack when he was reminded of Roxanne's appearance as she stood under the lights earlier. She's clueless about my feelings.

Along the way, Lucian wrapped his hand around Roxanne's wrist tightly. He exerted a great force on her wrist and caused her to be in pain. "Let go of me!" She tried to break free of his grip, but her futile attempt merely prompted him to grab her more closely and firmly. Lucian decided never to let go of her hand anymore because when he had done so earlier, Roxanne almost approached another man. She had no choice but to give up after a few times of struggling in vain and having her complaints disregarded by Lucian the whole time. As a result, she allowed him to drag her along to the roadside. The driver had already driven the car over. The driver got out of the vehicle when he saw them walking toward the car.

Then, he politely opened the door to the backseat and waited for Lucian and Roxanne to get into the car. Roxanne hesitated, looking at the opened car door. Although the vehicle's backseat was very spacious, she still thought she would be too close to Lucian if they sat together in the backseat. However, before she could come up with an excuse to refuse, Lucian had already placed his hands on her shoulder authoritatively and ushered her into the car. By the time she registered what had happened, she heard the sound of the car door closing. The driver swiftly returned to the driver's seat. Lucian told the driver Roxanne's address.

Then, the car began to move and was soon heading in her house's direction in no time. Throughout the ride, dead silence filled the air inside the car. Roxanne thought he would say something, but unexpectedly, he remained quiet even after a long while. She let out a sigh of relief inwardly. I can live with this. Since he's quiet, I don't have to worry about him spouting nonsensical words. A wave of drowsiness washed over her right after she put down her guard. The temperature inside the vehicle was optimal, and the car's interior was noiseless. In addition to being under the influence of the alcohol she had drunk earlier, Roxanne could not help but begin dozing off under such a conducive ambiance. She dug her fingers into her palms to force herself to stay awake, but that method was ineffective.

Soon, she fell asleep without realizing it. Even though the driver had tried his best to keep the ride steady, there were still some unavoidable bumps on the road.

Amidst her grogginess, Roxanne knocked her head against the car window and reflexively tilted her body sideways, causing her head to drop to Lucian's side. Sitting next to her, Lucian noticed her movements for some time, but he simply stayed silent. Lucian's anger, provoked by Roxanne's multiple refusals to his offer and her decision to walk up to the other two guys, had yet to dissipate. Therefore, he was afraid of uttering any words he might regret if he spoke at that moment. He frowned slightly when he saw Roxanne shifting her body weight to the other side due to her uncomfortable sleeping posture. Judging by how her face flushed after she dozed off, she probably consumed alcohol.

The sight of her appearance jogged his mind, causing the scene at the hotel the other night to resurface in his mind for a moment. That night, she was caught up in a similar drunken, drowsy state, questioning him in a mumble about why he had failed to notice her good qualities. Lucian felt a little heavy-hearted as he recalled the incident that night. Ultimately, he could not stop himself from reaching out and pulling her into his arms so that she could rest more comfortably. He didn't know if his accidentally exaggerated motion had startled her because, to his surprise, Roxanne, who had been sleeping soundly moments ago, suddenly woke up in a daze. Sensing her movements in his embrace, Lucian knitted his brows slightly and instinctively stopped moving.

Chapter 652 Played Into His Hands Roxanne felt a little disoriented and hot upon waking up. For a moment, she even forgot where she was. She struggled to sit up. Only after taking in her surroundings did she remember she was in Lucian's car. What did I lean on when I fell asleep earlier? She subconsciously glanced at the man sitting next to her. Lucian had already retracted his arms. Judging by his way of sitting, it was as if nothing had happened just now. However, aside from his embrace, Roxanne could not fathom where else she could've been lying. She uttered guiltily, "I'm sorry. I dozed off earlier." As soon as she finished her sentence, she sensed Lucian shifting his pensive gaze onto her.

She squirmed in her seat awkwardly, wanting to put more distance between them. Lucian's gaze darkened when he noticed her intention. "Ms. Jarvis, considering how soundly you slept earlier, I suppose you're very satisfied with the environment inside my car." Roxanne's body stiffened. Her eyes darted around the car's interior as she lacked the courage to meet Lucian's gaze. "I drank some alcohol just now,

so I felt sleepy.” Frustration surged within her as she spoke. I can’t believe I still fell asleep after my best effort to stay awake.

Not to mention, I even snoozed in his arms. She did not know if she had leaned over to his side in a stupor or if Lucian had pulled her into his embrace. Either way, her actions would cause her to appear mendacious. After all, she had flatly rejected Lucian previously, yet, moments ago, she lowered her guard and drifted off in his car. She feared to imagine how Lucian would perceive her if she had thrown herself at him when she was asleep. At that thought, Roxanne braced herself and explained, “I nodded off and was in a groggy state earlier, so please don’t take it to your heart if I’ve done anything impolite by accident.” He could tell she was trying to dissociate herself from him again. Reluctant to let her get her way, he uttered solemnly, “Of course.

I understand your intention of selecting a cozier place to rest because leaning against the window was uncomfortable.” Upon hearing that, Roxanne glanced at him anxiously and regarded him with an inquiring look. Her eyes were slightly watery as she had just woken up. The dim lights in the car’s interior reflected off her eyes, causing her to look extraordinarily innocent. Lucian was intrigued after seeing the look on her face. “If you’re blaming yourself for creasing my shirt, you don’t have to feel sorry. I can simply ask Catalina to take care of it when I get back.” He casually reached out to tidy the hem of his shirt as he spoke. Roxanne’s uneasiness intensified as she was clueless about what had happened when she nodded off. She failed to wrap her mind around the situation while she took note of his action and even doubted the authenticity of his words.

Why would I throw myself into his arms? But his shirt is indeed slightly wrinkled. Roxanne did not know if her brain was lagging due to the effect of alcohol or because she had just woken up. Lucian bit his lower lip in amusement at the sight of her frantic mien. She was watching him with unblinking eyes the whole time. Naturally, she did not miss the mischievous grin that flashed across his face. After seeing that, the truth finally dawned on her. He’s toying with me. Recalling her panicky manner earlier, Roxanne reckoned she had played into Lucian’s hand. Realizing that, she pursed her lips and sat upright in annoyance.

Chapter 653 Misunderstand Pin-drop silence ensued in the car once again. Suddenly, Roxanne’s phone lit up. It was a message from Larry, asking her if she had arrived home. Even though Larry was not physically in front of her at that moment, a courteous smile still spread across her face when she saw him showing concern for her. She replied: I’m still on the way back. A second later, he

responded back: Let me know when you're home. Roxanne agreed while beaming. Lucian noticed the illuminated screen of her phone and turned to glance in her direction. Then, he caught sight of the faint smile on her face.

Following her line of vision, he saw Larry's name on the top of her screen. Evidently, she was texting Larry. Lucian's mood, which had just slightly improved, plummeted again following the observation. In what way am I lacking? Roxanne grins so happily even when replying to Larry's message, yet whenever she's around me, she always behaves warily. At that thought, the temperature around Lucian dropped gradually. By the time Roxanne was done responding to her messages and kept her phone, she sensitively detected the tense atmosphere inside the car. Just as she recalled what she could have possibly done to offend Lucian, his voice rang out beside her. "It seems you're still maintaining a close relationship with Mr. Morrison, Ms. Jarvis." Roxanne was stunned after hearing that.

She swiftly realized Lucian must have seen her texting Larry. Her expression abruptly turned gloomy. "Mr. Farwell, isn't it inappropriate for you to peek while I'm using my phone?" After listening to that remark, Lucian frowned and uttered displeasingly, "The inside of the car is so dark. It'll be difficult for me not to see what you're doing. Roxanne was slightly taken aback. It gradually dawned on her that her lit phone screen was indeed eye-catching inside the dim car. Nevertheless, she did not think that was a reason for Lucian to pry into her privacy. Despite feeling indignant, Roxanne did not want to argue with him regarding that matter, so she merely said, "Larry is just concerned about my whereabouts. Please don't misunderstand us, Mr. Farwell." Lucian's previous assumption about her relationship with Larry had caused her to have lingering fears and concerns. Sensing her cautious tone, Lucian furrowed his brows. Ultimately, he didn't press that matter further. However, discontentment surged within him when he was reminded of her cheerful smile from before.

A few moments later, he said in a deep voice while suppressing his rage, "Ms. Jarvis, please don't forget that I'm still pursuing you." Roxanne did not anticipate their topic of conversation would take such an unexpected turn. She was dumbfounded for a few seconds before forcing herself to stay calm and responding, "That's your problem. I've never taken that matter seriously from the beginning. Even if you're really pursuing me, that would be your issue. I have no obligations to cooperate with you whatsoever." She could vividly feel the growing tension in the air after she was done talking. Roxanne dug her fingers into her palms when she sensed Lucian's temper rising and forced herself to meet his gaze.

“In that case, you should take it seriously from now on.” An unfathomable look gleamed in his eyes. “I don’t need you to cooperate with me, but you’ll have to keep a distance from other men for the time being.” His ridiculous request amused her. “As you’ve mentioned, you’re my suitor, so what right do you have to restrict me from associating with other men? I don’t think there’s any problem even if I wish to accept the courtships from a few men at the same time.” Lucian furrowed his brows. When he heard Roxanne announcing her hypothetical wish to accept the courtships from a few men, his temper instinctively flared but he managed to contain his anger at the last minute.

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After all, we’ve known one another for almost as long as you are acquainted with Mr. Morrison.” Lucian pinched between his brows with inexplicable emotions churning within him and said, “I made mistakes in the past, but I hope you’ll give me an opportunity to make amends, Ms. Jarvis. At the very least, please have faith in what I’ve said.” Lucian felt helpless, realizing Roxanne had taken all his previous efforts lightly. This time, she was finally convinced that she wasn’t hallucinating. I can’t believe Lucian is yielding to me. Not to mention, he’s talking to me in such a submissive tone. Ever since their reunion, Lucian had always behaved assertively. He would do as he pleased and never gave Roxanne a chance to express her will, constantly forcing her to comply with his wishes. As a result, she refused to accept him all the while. At that moment, Roxanne could not help but lower her guard as she took in Lucian’s accommodating manner. She fell silent and was at a loss for words.

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Chapter 655 I Will Explain To Estella The sound of footsteps could be heard from upstairs the moment she stepped through the door. "Mommy!" Archie and Benny rushed out of their room, trotted down the stairs, and stopped in front of her, staring intently at her with odd expressions. Still feeling heavy-hearted, Roxanne had no choice but to put away her thoughts as she met the boys' gazes. "What's wrong?" As soon as she said that, she saw the boys curiously peering at the door as if searching for something. After a while, they retracted their gazes, looking disappointed. "What are you two looking for?" Roxanne asked, puzzled. The boys looked up at Roxanne with disappointment written all over their faces.

"Mommy, is Essie not coming today?" Those words confused Roxanne even more. She could not understand why they would suddenly bring Estella up. "It's late. Essie should be sleeping already." Archie and Benny tilted their heads in puzzlement. "But wasn't it Mr. Farwell who sent you home just now? Didn't Essie

tag along?" The boys were worried about Roxanne when she had not returned at such an hour. Hence, they kept running to the windows to check for signs of her return. When they caught sight of Roxanne stepping out of Lucian's car, they hurried downstairs to greet Estella, thinking the latter would have come along, too. However, by the time they descended the stairs, Roxanne had already entered the house with no signs of Estella behind her. Roxanne's expression froze slightly when she found out the children had seen Lucian sending her home. Worry flashed past her eyes.

I wonder if they noticed the tension between Lucian and me. Did they sense anything weird? Roxanne studied their expressions for a while. Realizing they were only focused on looking for Estella, the former sighed with relief and forced a smile. "Mr. Farwell and I met at work. Just like you two, Essie is also waiting for Mr. Farwell at home." The children nodded in understanding and started asking Roxanne about her day. Roxanne was so overwhelmed by her thoughts that she briefly answered the children and urged them to return to their beds before retiring to her room to wash up. While she was washing up, Lucian's words during the car ride echoed in her mind. They filled her heart with complex feelings and even slowed her down in everything she did. By the time she stepped out of the bathroom, an hour had passed. Suddenly, her phone that was on the table lit up.

Roxanne walked over and saw Larry's name on her screen. It was at that moment that Roxanne suddenly remembered she was supposed to inform Larry she had returned home. Her mind was so occupied with Lucian the moment she came home that she had forgotten all about it. Seeing the screen was still flashing, she quickly returned Larry's call. "Roxanne?" Larry's voice sounded the second the call connected. Roxanne immediately apologized, using the boys as an excuse, "I'm so sorry, Larry. I was so busy coaxing Archie and Benny that I forgot to call you." Larry heaved a sigh of relief. "It's fine. All that matters is that you're okay. I was about to give Mr. Farwell a call if you hadn't answered your phone just now." The mention of Lucian triggered a strange feeling in her heart. Thankfully, Larry did not ask much. He merely asked how she was doing before hanging up.

Roxanne was about to breathe a sigh of relief when she saw the phone screen dim. To her surprise, it soon lit up again. It was a text from Lucian. It read: If you're too busy these days and don't have the time to attend the concert we agreed upon previously, you can choose not to go. I'll explain it to Essie. Roxanne's heart, which had finally calmed down, was flooded with emotions again after she had read the contextless text.

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to me in such a submissive tone. Ever since their reunion, Lucian had always behaved assertively. He would do as he pleased and never gave Roxanne a chance to express her will, constantly forcing her to comply with his wishes. As a result, she refused to accept him all the while. At that moment, Roxanne could not help but lower her guard as she took in Lucian's accommodating manner. She fell silent and was at a loss for words.

After all, she had no choice but to take him seriously after listening to his speech, but Aubree's existence was undoubtedly a massive obstacle in their relationship, rendering his words unconvincing. Her indifferent demeanor clearly wavered despite her silence. Lucian bored his eyes into Roxanne. Not expecting her to provide him with an answer, he asked further, "So, what do you think I should do for you to give me a chance for a fair competition?" She merely felt her head ache upon listening to his volleys of questions. "Lucian, stop pressuring me, and let me think this through." Roxanne needed time to figure out the paradigm of their current relationship and Lucian's state of mind when telling her all those things. Lucian knitted his brows after hearing that. Seemingly to prove what he just said true, he fell silent afterward. Conflict swirled within Roxanne's heart.

The two of them did not speak again until the car gradually came to a halt at Roxanne's doorstep. "I shall take my leave now." Roxanne hastily got out of the vehicle right after the car stopped moving as if she was a criminal on the run. Just as she was about to close the door, a large hand impeded her. Roxanne's heart jumped into her throat. She froze, not knowing what Lucian was going to do. His expression was not visible in the shadows as he said earnestly, "I will do as you say, so I hope you can take my words seriously too."

Roxanne tightened her grip on the car door after she heard him. She fell silent for a few seconds but ultimately nodded in response. Lucian withdrew his extended arm after she agreed to his request. His voice sounded less grim as he uttered, "Rest early." Roxanne bobbed her head slightly, closed the car door, and turned around to enter the mansion.

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disappointed. “What are you two looking for?” Roxanne asked, puzzled. The boys looked up at Roxanne with disappointment written all over their faces.

“Mommy, is Essie not coming today?” Those words confused Roxanne even more. She could not understand why they would suddenly bring Estella up. “It’s late. Essie should be sleeping already.” Archie and Benny tilted their heads in puzzlement. “But wasn’t it Mr. Farwell who sent you home just now? Didn’t Essie tag along?” The boys were worried about Roxanne when she had not returned at such an hour. Hence, they kept running to the windows to check for signs of her return. When they caught sight of Roxanne stepping out of Lucian’s car, they hurried downstairs to greet Estella, thinking the latter would have come along, too. However, by the time they descended the stairs, Roxanne had already entered the house with no signs of Estella behind her. Roxanne’s expression froze slightly when she found out the children had seen Lucian sending her home. Worry flashed past her eyes.

I wonder if they noticed the tension between Lucian and me. Did they sense anything weird? Roxanne studied their expressions for a while. Realizing they were only focused on looking for Estella, the former sighed with relief and forced a smile. “Mr. Farwell and I met at work. Just like you two, Essie is also waiting for Mr. Farwell at home.” The children nodded in understanding and started asking Roxanne about her day. Roxanne was so overwhelmed by her thoughts that she briefly answered the children and urged them to return to their beds before retiring to her room to wash up. While she was washing up, Lucian’s words during the car ride echoed in her mind. They filled her heart with complex feelings and even slowed her down in everything she did. By the time she stepped out of the bathroom, an hour had passed. Suddenly, her phone that was on the table lit up.

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Chapter 657

Roxanne was awakened by the sound of laughter downstairs early the following morning

Her mind was so chaotic last night that she fell asleep only after a long time. Anim, berbrad pounded from the lack of sleep

Roxanne glanced at the time. She wanted to get some more sleep, but there was no time to go to the laughter downstairs.

Given no choice, Roxanne had to crawl out of bed and walk out of her room with heavy eyes.

When she looked down from upstairs, she spotted Madilyn playing with the two children in the

living room.

Seeing that, Roxanne could not help but sigh helplessly

This woman lives so near to our house, but we haven't heard from her for the past few days. Yet, she's here to disturb my sleep now.

"Mommy!" The boys looked up as soon as they heard Roxanne's room door open

Madilyn, too, followed their gaze. The moment she saw Roxanne's terrible complexion, the smile on her face was replaced with a look of worry. Did we wake you up

Roxanne nodded without beating around the bush. Massaging her pounding temples, she asked. "Why are you here today?"

Sensing Roxanne was feeling unwell, Madilyn stopped playing with the children and asked, "What's wrong? Are you unwell? Why do you look so terrible?"

Archie and Benny gazed at their mother with concern, looking extremely guilty for waking her up.

Roxanne sighed in exasperation when she met the trio's worried gazes. "It's nothing. I just didn't sleep well last night. Then, I got woken up by you guys."

Hearing that, Madilyn pulled the children to her side and said apologetically, "Go to bed and get some sleep. I'll take them out to play for a while."

Roxanne shook her head. "I can't fall back to sleep, anyway. Please carry on, I'll be down in a while."

With that, she turned around to wash up.

Meanwhile, Madilyn exchanged glances with the boys.

"It's all your fault. I told you to lower your voices, but you boys didn't listen," Madilyn reprimanded first.

The boys angrily placed their hands on their hips as they stared at their godmother, who said

those words shamelessly.

I did not take long for Roxanne to wash up. When she was done, she descended the stairs, yawning at the same time.

Madilyn had bought breakfast for them. The children had already eaten theirs, and Roxanne's portion was set aside on the table.

Hence, Roxanne went over to the dining table to have her breakfast.

Madilyn brought the boys over to the dining table and sat beside her, asking, "What were you thinking about last night? You look like you were up the entire night."

A look of exasperation flashed in Roxanne's eyes when she thought of the reason that kept her awake. She shook her head as if nothing was wrong. "It's nothing. I drank some alcohol during my social gathering last night. That's why I didn't sleep well."

Hearing that, Madilyn shot the boys a suspicious glance.

The boys nodded, though they were not really sure.

Only then did Madilyn believe Roxanne's words. Frowning, the former advised, "Don't be so hard on yourself. You might not be worried about your health, but these kids are."

With that, she gazed downward at the two kids, who immediately nodded to play along.

Roxanne could not help but smile at their act. "All right. Besides, I'm not the only one who's guilty. You're the same, too. You've been swamped with work lately, haven't you?"

Madilyn rolled her eyes. "Ugh. I had no choice."

For some reason, the hospital had been severely understaffed for the past few days. Madilyn had no choice but to do whatever she could to help, which threw her into

a spiral of hecticness for the past month. Now that she finally had more free time that week, she decided to pay Archie and Benny a visit.

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 655

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Madilyn, too, followed their gaze. The moment she saw Roxanne's terrible complexion, the smile on her face was replaced with a look of worry. Did we wake you up

Roxanne nodded without beating around the bush. Massaging her pounding temples, she asked. "Why are you here today?"

Sensing Roxanne was feeling unwell, Madilyn stopped playing with the children and asked, "What's wrong? Are you unwell? Why do you look so terrible?"

Archie and Benny gazed at their mother with concern, looking extremely guilty for waking her up.

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Hearing that, Madilyn pulled the children to her side and said apologetically, "Go and get some sleep. I'll take them out to play for a while."

Roxanne shook her head. "I can't fall back to sleep, anyway. Please carry on I'll be down in a while."

With that, she turned around to wash up.

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With that, she gazed downward at the two kids, who immediately nodded to play along.

Roxanne could not help but smile at their act. “All right. Besides, I’m not the only one who’s guilty. You’re the same, too. You’ve been swamped with work lately, haven’t you?”

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Chapter 658

Roxanne chuckled when she heard Madilyn grumbling.

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With that, she forcefully planted kisses on the boys cheeks, only to be shoved away by them in disdain.

“Let’s go out and play tomorrow! We haven’t spent much time together ever since you guys returned. It’s my day off tomorrow. I can take all of you out for the entire day,” Madilyn suggested, looking expectant.

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Roxanne could not help but sigh at the boys' betrayal, averting her gaze guiltily.

"Mr. Farwell?" Madilyn's look of confusion was gradually replaced with shock, "You mean Lucian Farwell?"

Roxanne pursed her lips without saying a word.

Right then. Madilyn's confused expression returned. "Lucian invited you to a concert? Is he... changing his ways?"

She was well aware of the drama between Roxanne and Lucian that had been going on for six years until now.

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On top of that, she realized Lucian had been the one taking the initiative to contact Roxanne.

At that thought, Madilyn could not help but ask, “What exactly is going on between you two?”

Roxanne’s heart trembled, and she looked troubled. “I don’t know what’s on his mind, either.”

Madilyn was heartbroken when she saw Roxanne’s expression.



[Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 656](#)

Chapter 656

After taking several seconds to recollect herself, Roxanne finally replied: I had already promised her I would go to the concert. What’s the meaning of this, Mr. Farwell?

Lucian’s reply came almost instantly. It read: I just figured you’d be busy handling the collaboration with the Damaris family for these couple of days. I won’t force you to attend the concert if you don’t have the time.

A conjecture formed in her mind when she read the last sentence.

It must be because of what I said in the car about not forcing himself that made him bring this up suddenly. From his point of view, I was forced to attend the concert because Essie kept inviting me over and over again. Is he trying to make up for past mistakes. Then?

The thought of Lucian making changes because of what she said earlier gave her a strange feeling. In fact, she almost believed what he said about wanting to pursue her.

Realizing what she was thinking, Roxanne immediately snapped out of her daze and recollected her thoughts, She then lowered her gaze and typed a reply

Meanwhile, Lucian's gaze darkened when he did not receive a reply from her,

After the conversation in the car that night, Lucian went back and talked to Jonathan about it. which helped him understand how to pursue her.

Thanks to Roxanne's words, he had thought long and hard about the things he had done in the

past.

All he could do to salvage the situation was give her the option to refuse to attend the concert.

That morning, Roxanne did not seem too willing to attend it when Estella invited her.

It was only because Estella started tearing up that Roxanne had no choice but to agree.

Moreover, Lucian did not give her the chance to refuse.

Now that she had requested for some time to think, he did not want to force her into attending the concert.

I've already made a compromise. Why is she still not replying?

Just as he was wondering if he should ask her about it, his phone vibrated.

Lucian frowned slightly, and he lowered his gaze to glance at his phone.

It was a reply from Roxanne.

Roxanne: I'm nowhere as busy as you. Mr. Farwell. Besides, I've already promised Estella I'd attend the concert with her. I never break the promises I made to a child. I'll definitely be there on time.

Lucian frowned after reading the text, but a faint smile soon formed on his lips. He replied: See

you this weekend.

He had already made a compromise, yet Roxanne still insisted on attending the concert.

It was a pleasant surprise for him, regardless of whether Estella was the reason for Roxanne's decision

Meanwhile, after hitting the reply button, Roxanne tossed the phone aside. She did not even bother to read Lucian's reply.

The reason she chose to attend the concert was really because of the promise she made to Estella.

Nonetheless, she knew a reply like that might make Lucian get the wrong idea.

After all, she had just told him not to force her and give her some time to think.

Yet, she did not seize the opportunity when Lucian made a concession.

Anyone who witnessed all that would think Roxanne was playing hard to get.

In fact, even Roxanne found it ironic.

Regardless, she had already promised Estella she would attend the concert.

Roxanne could not bear to see Estella teary-eyed again.

It's really wonderful that he can make a compromise. I hope he can keep up the behavior and keep his distance from me during the concert.

Roxanne's mind was in a mess the entire night when she thought about all the possible scenarios that could happen at the concert. She even wondered if she had made the wrong decision. Unfortunately, it was already too late to regret her choices.

Chapter 657

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Roxanne glanced at the time. She wanted to get some more verp, but there word tot mond to the laughter downstairs.

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Seeing that, Roxanne could not help but sigh helplessly

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Chapter 659

Madilyn know nothing of the recent events that happened between Roxanne and Lucian.

However, judging by Roxanne’s expression, Madilyn knew the relationship was the very reason the former was feeling troubled.

After several seconds of silence, Madilyn suggested seriously, “If that’s the case, why don’t you... think about it? Why don’t you try dating him?”

Madilyn was, after all, not Roxanne herself. Hence, it was easier for her to accept the fact that Lucian had feelings for Roxanne compared to the latter.

Ever since Roxanne returned, Madilyn had witnessed the former and Lucian together several times. She had to admit that the duo looked good together.

If Lucian truly had a change of heart and wanted to make up for the mistakes he made six years ago, Madilyn did not mind letting her best friend give Lucian a go.

Besides, she could tell Roxanne could not refuse Lucian because of the bond he had with the children.

If that's the case, she might as well give him that he wants and try dating him. They can just break up if they really don't have feelings for each other. At least they tried it out.

of course, Roxanne did not know what was on Madilyn's mind. Therefore, a look of panic appeared on her face the second she heard Madilyn say that.

Meanwhile, Madilyn was too focused on weighing the pros and cons of their relationship that she barely noticed her best friend's expression.

After mulling it over, Madilyn patted Roxanne on the shoulder, saying solemnly. "I mean it. If Mr. Farwell has changed his mind and wants to pursue you, you don't have to shut him out because of what happened six years ago. You can still consider dating him."

Her words caused Roxanne's frown to deepen.

Madilyn was about to continue when she suddenly remembered the two boys beside her. She turned to them and waved dismissively. "Go ahead and play on your own for a while. I have something important to discuss with your mommy."

Seeing the mysterious look on her face, the boys nodded innocently. Deep down, they knew Madilyn was going to talk to Roxanne about Lucian,

When the boys were out of their sight, Madilyn finally turned her head and continued. "If Mr. Farwell is sincere about his feelings, I don't see why you can't give him a chance. Besides, you don't have anyone you like at the moment, and he's the biological father of the two kids. Who knows? You might find yourself attracted to him once you date him. If it really doesn't work out, you can just break up with him. It's not a big deal, anyway."

Upon hearing her justification, Roxanne pondered for a moment before voicing her concern. "But how would I know if he's sincere about it? Also, he already has a fiancée, and she's Aubree."

Hearing that, Madilyn frowned, looking more serious. "If you give him a chance and get to know him gradually. I'm sure you'll find out if he's being sincere or not. As for Aubree..."

Madilyn sounded hesitant at the mention of Aubree's name.

After all, she knew how Lucian treated Aubree back then.

As an outsider to the situation, she would not believe Lucian could give up on Aubree so easily.

Still...

Madilyn kept quiet for a moment before reluctantly littering. Although I can't accept how he treated you six years ago, it also proved that he wouldn't let someone he loves feel aggrieved. So, if he really likes you, he'll definitely explain things to Aubree."

Chapter 660

After giving her advice, Madilyn suddenly asked, "So? Was I right? Is Lucian really pursuing you?"

Shocked by her best friend's exaggerated tone, Roxanne froze for a few seconds before returning to her senses. She smiled nonchalantly, "I have no idea what he is thinking. Maybe he's trying to get close to me because Estella likes me more."

Regardless, Madilyn figured her guess was not too far from the truth. She gave Roxanne a serious glance. "I'm serious. You should try giving the relationship a go. Just take it as a chance to make up for all the regrets from six years ago."

At that, Roxanne fell into deep thought. Finally, she forced a smile and said, "All right. Thank you."

Madilyn got up and hugged her. "You know you can come to me whenever you have something troubling you, right? Don't keep it to yourself."

Roxanne assented with a smile

Madilyn knew Roxanne needed more time to think about it. Thus, she stopped talking and remained quiet in her seat while waiting for the latter to finish her breakfast

After breakfast, they played with Archie and Benny for the entire day. Madilyn did not leave until the sun had set completely.

Before going to bed, the boys asked Roxanne with concern, “Mommy, are we going to the concert tomorrow?”

She nodded in response

Only then did the boys feel much at ease and shut their eyes obediently.

Once they were asleep, Roxanne got up and returned to her room. As she lay on the bed, her head was filled with Madilyn’s words from that morning. At the same time, memories of Lucian’s recent actions replayed in her mind.

All that made her feel confused and conflicted, causing her to take a long time to fall asleep.

Perhaps she was so troubled that she woke up rather early the next morning.

After lying in bed for a while, she prepared herself mentally and got out of bed to prepare breakfast for the children.

While she was making breakfast, the doorbell suddenly rang.

Roxanne halted her movement. She had a rough idea of who was at the door, which was why she did not dare to open it.

Even so, the doorbell kept ringing.

Awakened by the doorbell, the boys ambled out of their room, still half asleep. They thought

Roxanne was still sleeping, so they tiptoed down the stairs for fear of waking her up.

As soon as they arrived downstairs, they saw Roxanne standing in the kitchen.

“Mommy?” Archic and Benny exchanged puzzled glances, not understanding why she was not getting the door when she was already up.

Snapping out of it, Roxanne met the boys’ confused gazes and forced a calm smile. “Go wash up. I’ll get the door.”

Hearing that, the boys returned to their room without giving it much thought.

Roxanne stood unmoving for a while. She calmed herself before striding to the door.

“Ms. Jarvis!”

The moment the door opened, Estella’s childish voice traveled into her ears.

Roxanne forced herself to look at the little girl first!

It was obvious that Estella had put effort into her appearance that day. Her long hair was tied up using a large white ribbon with a bow knot, though there was a strand of hair that got caught in the knot. She was also dressed in a white tutu skirt, which made her look like a little angel.

Estella looked up at Roxanne, grinning contently. I

Meeting Estella’s gaze, Roxanne felt much better, as if she was relieved of all the stress she had been feeling



[Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 657](#)

Chapter 657

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If Lucian truly had a change of heart and wanted to make up for the mistakes he made six years ago, Madilyn did not mind letting her best friend give Lucian a go.

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After mulling it over, Madilyn patted Roxanne on the shoulder, saying solemnly. "I mean it. If Mr. Farwell has changed his mind and wants to pursue you, you don't have to shut him out because of what happened six years ago. You can still consider dating him."

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Madilyn was about to continue when she suddenly remembered the two boys beside her. She turned to them and waved dismissively. “Go ahead and play on your own for a while. I have something important to discuss with your mommy.”

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Chapter 660

After giving her advice, Madilyn suddenly asked, “So? Was I right? Is Lucian really pursuing you?”

Shocked by her best friend's exaggerated tone, Roxanne froze for a few seconds before returning to her senses. She smiled nonchalantly, "I have no idea what he is thinking. Maybe he's trying to get close to me because Estella likes me more."

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Madilyn got up and hugged her. "You know you can come to me whenever you have something troubling you, right? Don't keep it to yourself."

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Only then did the boys feel much at ease and shut their eyes obediently.

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Chapter 661 Accidentally Ruined

Roxanne smiled back at Estella before looking up to meet Lucian's gaze. He wore a black, custom-made suit, and his hair was styled with hair gel, revealing his handsome features.

When their eyes met, Lucian's hostility seemed to have lessened. "Good morning." Pursing her lips, Roxanne nodded in response. "Good morning. Why are you—"

Estella answered excitedly before Roxanne could finish her question, "I'm here with Daddy to pick all of you up!" As she spoke, she peered into the house curiously. "Where are Archie and Benny? Are they still in bed?"

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Roxanne lowered her eyes and patted the girl's head. She then looked up and gazed at the man in front of her before turning sideways hesitantly to let the pair in. "They're already up and are getting ready upstairs. They should be coming down soon. Come on in, Essie. You can wait inside."

Estella nodded and pulled Lucian into the mansion.

As they walked past Roxanne, Lucian cast her a mysterious glance.

Noting that, Roxanne frowned and narrowed her eyes without saying a word. I said I'd bring the children there by myself. He even agreed to it. And now, he's showing up at my door to pick us up? I can't even refuse because he brought Estella along with him.

Two days ago, she was feeling hesitant when Lucian was willing to compromise for her. But, thinking back, she only regretted feeling that way.

He's clearly still as domineering as always!

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They greeted Lucian politely and ran off to play with Estella.

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Soon, Roxanne had finished preparing breakfast.

Just as she was about to bring the food out for the boys, a large hand reached out from behind her and took the two plates away.

Roxanne froze.

She was so focused on forgetting Lucian's existence that she did not expect him to watch her every move. In fact, he even came over to help her as soon as she finished cooking.

The moment she realized all that, she could not fool herself anymore, and all sorts of emotions started surging in her heart.

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Estella, too, did not wait for Roxanne's invitation. She simply made her way to the dining room as though she were in her own home, taking a seat beside the latter.

Roxanne looked confused when she saw Estella sitting down beside her. "Have you not had your breakfast, Essie?"

Estella nodded innocently. "Daddy says we're going out to have breakfast together."

Roxanne was taken aback by her words.

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Meanwhile, realization finally dawned on Roxanne. So, Lucian has planned out the schedule for today without informing me about it. No wonder he broke his promise and brought Estella here to pick us up. But it looks like I've accidentally ruined his plan.

For a moment, Roxanne did not know what to say to lighten the awkward atmosphere.

Oblivious to the awkwardness between the adults, Estella took a bite of Roxanne's cooking and said happily, "Mm! Ms. Jarvis' cooking is the best!"

Chapter 662 Look Intimate

Estella's voice brought Roxanne back to reality. Roxanne felt strangely guilty as she glanced at Lucian, who was still standing at the corner. She hesitated for a while before saying softly, "Come and join us, Mr. Farwell. You haven't had your breakfast, too, right?"

Lucian frowned, but he still took a seat beside the children. The truth was, he had planned out the schedule for the day. He did not expect Roxanne to go straight into the kitchen before he could inform her about it.

The atmosphere at the breakfast table was the same as usual. Roxanne and the children enjoyed themselves happily while Lucian sat quietly in his seat, Enter title...

looking extremely out of place.

When they finished their breakfast, it was still too early to go to the concert. Hence, Roxanne played with the children at home the entire morning.

Soon, noon arrived. Lucian suggested taking them out for lunch, to which Roxanne agreed, despite recalling the misunderstanding from that morning.

As they exited the house, Roxanne thought of driving herself—including the boys—to the lunch location. However, the moment she met Estella's gaze, her

heart softened, and she instructed the boys to enter Lucian's car. She took the passenger seat while the children happily sat in the back as they discussed the concert that was happening that night with great excitement. As she listened to their discussion, she felt much more relaxed, and a smile appeared on her face.

Lucian's gaze softened as well when he saw the smiles on Roxanne's and the children's faces.

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It took them some time to arrive near the mall and park the car.

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"Frieda? What's wrong? What are you looking at?" Hasso Levandi asked the person in front of him, perplexed.

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That day, Frieda suddenly requested to have a meal at that restaurant. In order to not disappoint her, Hasso had queued up early in the morning to get a table. Just as the meal was going well, Frieda suddenly seemed distracted and began staring at the table beside the window.

Hasso could not understand what was going on.

Regardless, Frieda did not seem to hear him. She kept her eyes fixed on the group of five who were sitting by the window.

This b*tch. Didn't Sonya and Aubree teach Roxanne a lesson already? How dare she share a table with Lucian and Essie? And why do they look so intimate?

Sensing Frieda's displeasure, Hasso followed her gaze in puzzlement, only to find the quintet, which left him even more confused.

His family had just become wealthy, so he barely knew much about the rich. As the family's second heir, who was new to all that, he had no clue who Lucian was. When he gazed at the quintet, he only thought of them as an attractive and

harmonious family.
He did not know why Frieda was glaring at them so fiercely.

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 658

Chapter 658

Roxanne chuckled when she heard Madilyn grumbling.

Pulling the children into her embrace, Madilyn said with a sigh, “It’s been such a busy month, but I’m already feeling much better after seeing these two kiddos.”

With that, she forcefully planted kisses on the boys cheeks, only to be shoved away by them in disdain.

“Let’s go out and play tomorrow! We haven’t spent much time together ever since you guys returned. It’s my day off tomorrow. I can take all of you out for the entire day,” Madilyn suggested, looking expectant.

The boys’ eyes lit up at the idea of going out to play. They instantly turned to Roxanne to hear her response.

Roxanne felt conflicted when she was met by the trio’s expectant gazes. “I’m afraid tomorrow is a no-no.”

The moment those words left her mouth, the trio’s faces fell simultaneously.

Madilyn stared at Roxanne with an exaggerated expression. “Don’t tell me you’re working tomorrow.”

Roxanne shook her head. “No,” was all she replied, leaving Madilyn even more confused.

“Then, what? Spit it out. There’s nothing we can’t tell one another.”

There was a slight change in Roxanne’s countenance, and she cast the boys a troubled glance.

The boys looked just as inquisitive as Madilyn.

Seeing that, Roxanne shook her head in exasperation.

The concert was tomorrow, and she had yet to inform the boys about it.

Their expressions told her they would not let her off easily if she did not come up with a valid reason.

However, Roxanne feared her best friend would get the wrong idea if she told them she was going to a concert with Lucian.

Just as Roxanne was wondering if she should tell them the truth, the children guessed, “Mommy. are we going to the concert tomorrow?”

Roxanne froze, and she subconsciously turned to check Madilyn’s expression.

Madilyn was puzzled. “A concert? Since when were you interested in events like that? Spill. Are you biding soincibing from mic?”

Roxanne stuttered, “N-No... I-It’s just-”

The boys cut her off while looking at Madilyn seriously. “Aunt Madilyn, we’re going to a concert with Mr. Farwell and Essic tomorrow. So, we can’t go with you. We’ll hang out with you next weck, okay?”

Roxanne could not help but sigh at the boys’ betrayal, averting her gaze guiltily.

“Mr. Farwell?” Madilyn’s look of confusion was gradually replaced with shock, “You mean Lucian Farwell?”

Roxanne pursed her lips without saying a word.

Right then. Madilyn’s confused expression returned. “Lucian invited you to a concert? Is he... changing his ways?”

She was well aware of the drama between Roxanne and Lucian that had been going on for six years until now.

Madilyn still could not bring herself to forgive Lucian for treating Roxanne so coldly six years ago.

At first, Madilyn thought Roxanne and Lucian would not be in touch when Roxanne returned. To her surprise, the drama still carried on.

On top of that, she realized Lucian had been the one taking the initiative to contact Roxanne.

At that thought, Madilyn could not help but ask, “What exactly is going on between you two?”

Roxanne’s heart trembled, and she looked troubled. “I don’t know what’s on his mind, either.”

Madilyn was heartbroken when she saw Roxanne’s expression.

Chapter 659

Madilyn know nothing of the recent events that happened between Roxanne and Lucian.

However, judging by Roxanne’s expression, Madilyn knew the relationship was the very reason the former was feeling troubled.

After several seconds of silence, Madilyn suggested seriously, “If that’s the case, why don’t you... think about it? Why don’t you try dating him?”

Madilyn was, after all, not Roxanne herself. Hence, it was easier for her to accept the fact that Lucian had feelings for Roxanne compared to the latter.

Ever since Roxanne returned, Madilyn had witnessed the former and Lucian together several times. She had to admit that the duo looked good together.

If Lucian truly had a change of heart and wanted to make up for the mistakes he made six years ago, Madilyn did not mind letting her best friend give Lucian a go.

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of course, Roxanne did not know what was on Madilyn’s mind. Therefore, a look of panic appeared on her face the second she heard Madilyn say that.

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He did not know why Frieda was glaring at them so fiercely.

Chapter 663 New Clothes For Estella

"Frieda, do you know them?" Hasso couldn't help but ask. Frieda slowly returned to her senses and glanced at him with furrowed eyebrows. The disdain in her eyes swiftly faded. "There's bad blood between me and that woman."

"What did she do to you?" Hasso asked, confused. Frieda pursed her lips and put on an angry look. "She stole my friend's man. I can't stand that."

Hasso was momentarily stunned when he saw his goddess getting angry. He then stood up and assumed a posture as though he was going to help her get revenge. "I'll teach that woman a lesson!"

Enter title...

Frieda couldn't help but roll her eyes. Quickly schooling her emotions, she gently kicked his leg under the table. "Sit down! Don't act so rashly. It'll be embarrassing if you make a scene!"

Because she kicked him very lightly, he thought she was flirting with him. He sat back down obediently and asked, "What do you plan to do, then? I'll do whatever you ask!"

Frieda smiled. "Let's follow them and see what they're up to."

Hasso agreed without hesitation.

Roxanne and the others knew nothing about the duo's existence.

After lunch, there was still some time before the concert started. Roxanne had wanted to bring the children to have fun somewhere. To her surprise, Lucian suggested taking them to the mall.

Roxanne asked hesitatingly, "Is there anything you need to buy?"

In her opinion, shopping in a mall together like that was basically something only a family would do.

She was worried that outsiders might misunderstand, especially when they were

bringing three children along.

Lucian glanced at Estella, who was sitting next to Roxanne, and said, "It's been a while since I've bought Essie new clothes. I don't know what girls like to wear, and since we have time today, I'm hoping you'll be able to help, Ms. Jarvis."

When Estella heard that, she promptly nodded as she looked at Roxanne expectantly.

Her grandmother had always been the one buying clothes for her. She wanted to wear the clothes that Roxanne picked out for her.

Roxanne's heart softened when she saw the pitiful look in the girl's eyes, and so she nodded in agreement.

With that, all of them left the restaurant and went straight to the mall next door.

Meanwhile, Frieda, who only had a few mouthfuls of her food, stood up with the intention of following them when she saw them leave.

"Frieda, there's still so much food left," Hasso called out to her in distress as he looked at the table full of food.

Annoyance flashed past Frieda's eyes. She turned around and reproached,

"They're gone! If you want to eat, we can come back here next time!"

Hasso's heart ached for the wasted food, but he still went along with his goddess and followed her.

The two followed them from a distance. When Frieda saw them entering the children's clothing section in the mall, she unwillingly stopped in her tracks, then pulled Hasso to the nearby women's clothing section, knowing that they would stand out too much and easily get caught.

"Hello, Miss. What type of clothes do you like?" An employee promptly arrived in front of them.

Frieda was bent on keeping an eye on Roxanne and the others. So, when she heard that, she swept her gaze past the clothes, picked a few expensive ones, told the employee her size, and asked the employee to bag them up.

At the side, Hasso felt immense pain when he saw her splurge like that.

However, he liked her pretty face very much, and he wanted to climb the social ladder through her, so he had no choice but to endure the pain and pay for her clothes

Madilyn know nothing of the recent events that happened between Roxanne and Lucian.

However, judging by Roxanne's expression, Madilyn knew the relationship was the very reason the former was feeling troubled.

After several seconds of silence, Madilyn suggested seriously, "If that's the case, why don't you... think about it? Why don't you try dating him?"

Madilyn was, after all, not Roxanne herself. Hence, it was easier for her to accept the fact that Lucian had feelings for Roxanne compared to the latter.

Ever since Roxanne returned, Madilyn had witnessed the former and Lucian together several times. She had to admit that the duo looked good together.

If Lucian truly had a change of heart and wanted to make up for the mistakes he made six years ago, Madilyn did not mind letting her best friend give Lucian a go.

Besides, she could tell Roxanne could not refuse Lucian because of the bond he had with the children.

If that's the case, she might as well give him that he wants and try dating him. They can just break up if they really don't have feelings for each other. At least they tried it out.

of course, Roxanne did not know what was on Madilyn's mind. Therefore, a look of panic appeared on her face the second she heard Madilyn say that.

Meanwhile, Madilyn was too focused on weighing the pros and cons of their relationship that she barely noticed her best friend's expression.

After mulling it over, Madilyn patted Roxanne on the shoulder, saying solemnly. "I mean it. If Mr. Farwell has changed his mind and wants to pursue you, you don't have to shut him out because of what happened six years ago. You can still consider dating him."

Her words caused Roxanne's frown to deepen.

Madilyn was about to continue when she suddenly remembered the two boys beside her. She turned to them and waved dismissively. "Go ahead and play on your own for a while. I have something important to discuss with your mommy."

Seeing the mysterious look on her face, the boys nodded innocently. Deep down, they knew Madilyn was going to talk to Roxanne about Lucian,

When the boys were out of their sight, Mucilyn findly turned her head and continued. “If Mr. Farwell is sincere about his feelings, I don’t see why you can’t give him a chance. Besides, you dont have anyone you like at the moment, and he’s the biological father of the two kids. Who knows? You might find yourself a raccolto him once you dale liim. If it really doesn’t work out, you can just break up with him. It’s not a big deal, anyway.”

Upon hearing her justification, Roxanne pondered for a moment before voicing her concern. “But how would I know if he’s sincere about it? Also, he already has a fiance, and she’s Aubree.”

Hearing that, Madilyn frowned, looking more serious. “If you give him a chance and get to know him gradually. I’m sure you’ll find out if he’s being sincere or not. As for Aubree...”

Madilyn sounded hesitant at the mention of Aubree’s name.

After all, she knew how Lucian treated Aubree back then.

As an outsider to the situation, she would not believe Lucian could give up on Aubree so easily.

Still...

Madilyn kept quiet for a moment before reluctantly littering. Although I can’t accept how he treated you six years ago, it also proved that he wouldnt let someone he loves feel aggrieved. So, if he really likes you, he’ll definitely explain things to Aubrec.”

Chapter 660

After giving her advice, Madilyn suddenly asked, “So? Was I right? Is Lucian really pursuing you?”

Shocked by her best friend’s exaggerated tone, Roxanne froze for a few seconds before returning to her senses. She smiled nonchalantly, “I have no idea what he is thinking. Maybe he’s trying to get close to me because Estella likes me more.”

Regardless, Madilyn figured her guess was not too far from the truth. She gave Roxanne a serious glance. "I'm serious. You should try giving the relationship a go. Just take it as a chance to make up for all the regrets from six years ago."

At that, Roxanne fell into deep thought. Finally, she forced a smile and said, "All right. Thank you."

Madilyn got up and hugged her. "You know you can come to me whenever you have something troubling you, right? Don't keep it to yourself."

Roxanne assented with a smile

Madilyn knew Roxanne needed more time to think about it. Thus, she stopped talking and remained quiet in her seat while waiting for the latter to finish her breakfast

After breakfast, they played with Archie and Benny for the entire day. Madilyn did not leave until the sun had set completely.

Before going to bed, the boys asked Roxanne with concern, "Mommy, are we going to the concert tomorrow?"

She nodded in response

Only then did the boys feel much at ease and shut their eyes obediently.

Once they were asleep, Roxanne got up and returned to her room. As she lay on the bed, her head was filled with Madilyn's words from that morning. At the same time, memories of Lucian's recent actions replayed in her mind.

All that made her feel confused and conflicted, causing her to take a long time to fall asleep.

Perhaps she was so troubled that she woke up rather early the next morning.

After lying in bed for a while, she prepared herself mentally and got out of bed to prepare breakfast for the children.

While she was making breakfast, the doorbell suddenly rang.

Roxanne halted her movement. She had a rough idea of who was at the door, which was why she did not dare to open it.

Even so, the doorbell kept ringing.

Awakened by the doorbell, the boys ambled out of their room, still half asleep. They thought

Roxanne was still sleeping, so they tiptoed down the stairs for fear of waking her up.

As soon as they arrived downstairs, they saw Roxanne standing in the kitchen.

“Mommy?” Archic and Benny exchanged puzzled glances, not understanding why she was not getting the door when she was already up.

Snapping out of it, Roxanne met the boys’ confused gazes and forced a calm smile. “Go wash up. I’ll get the door.”

Hearing that, the boys returned to their room without giving it much thought.

Roxanne stood unmoving for a while. She calmed herself before striding to the door.

“Ms. Jarvis!”

The moment the door opened, Estella’s childish voice traveled into her ears.

Roxanne forced herself to look at the little girl first!

It was obvious that Estella had put effort into her appearance that day. Her long hair was tied up using a large white ribbon with a bow knot, though there was a strand of hair that got caught in the knot. She was also dressed in a white tutu skirt, which made her look like a little angel.

Estella looked up at Roxanne, grinning contently. I

Meeting Estella’s gaze, Roxanne felt much better, as if she was relieved of all the stress she had been feeling

Chapter 661 Accidentally Ruined

Roxanne smiled back at Estella before looking up to meet Lucian’s gaze. He wore a black, custom-made suit, and his hair was styled with hair gel, revealing his handsome features.

When their eyes met, Lucian’s hostility seemed to have lessened. “Good

morning.” Pursing her lips, Roxanne nodded in response. “Good morning. Why are you—”

Estella answered excitedly before Roxanne could finish her question, “I’m here with Daddy to pick all of you up!” As she spoke, she peered into the house curiously. “Where are Archie and Benny? Are they still in bed?”

Enter title...

Roxanne lowered her eyes and patted the girl’s head. She then looked up and gazed at the man in front of her before turning sideways hesitantly to let the pair in. “They’re already up and are getting ready upstairs. They should be coming down soon. Come on in, Essie. You can wait inside.”

Estella nodded and pulled Lucian into the mansion.

As they walked past Roxanne, Lucian cast her a mysterious glance.

Noting that, Roxanne frowned and narrowed her eyes without saying a word. I said I’d bring the children there by myself. He even agreed to it. And now, he’s showing up at my door to pick us up? I can’t even refuse because he brought Estella along with him.

Two days ago, she was feeling hesitant when Lucian was willing to compromise for her. But, thinking back, she only regretted feeling that way.

He’s clearly still as domineering as always!

After ushering them to take a seat in the living room, she poured them each a glass of water out of politeness before returning to the kitchen to prepare breakfast for the boys.

Not long after, Archie and Benny could be heard descending the stairs.

They greeted Lucian politely and ran off to play with Estella.

When Roxanne heard the children’s excited voices, she tried her best to forget about the other adult in the living room. Gradually, she felt more relaxed.

Soon, Roxanne had finished preparing breakfast.

Just as she was about to bring the food out for the boys, a large hand reached out from behind her and took the two plates away.

Roxanne froze.

She was so focused on forgetting Lucian’s existence that she did not expect him to watch her every move. In fact, he even came over to help her as soon as she finished cooking.

The moment she realized all that, she could not fool herself anymore, and all sorts of emotions started surging in her heart.

Seeing the food being placed on the dining table, the boys hurried over and took their seats without waiting for Roxanne to call out to them.

Estella, too, did not wait for Roxanne’s invitation. She simply made her way to the dining room as though she were in her own home, taking a seat beside the latter.

Roxanne looked confused when she saw Estella sitting down beside her. “Have you not had your breakfast, Essie?”

Estella nodded innocently. “Daddy says we’re going out to have breakfast together.”

Roxanne was taken aback by her words.

It was too late for Lucian to stop Estella from speaking by the time he realized she was going to sell him out. In the end, he could only frown and avoid Roxanne’s gaze, pretending as if nothing had happened.

Meanwhile, realization finally dawned on Roxanne. So, Lucian has planned out the schedule for today without informing me about it. No wonder he broke his promise and brought Estella here to pick us up. But it looks like I’ve accidentally ruined his plan.

For a moment, Roxanne did not know what to say to lighten the awkward atmosphere.

Oblivious to the awkwardness between the adults, Estella took a bite of Roxanne’s cooking and said happily, “Mm! Ms. Jarvis’ cooking is the best!”

Chapter 662 Look Intimate

Estella’s voice brought Roxanne back to reality. Roxanne felt strangely guilty as she glanced at Lucian, who was still standing at the corner. She hesitated for a while before saying softly, “Come and join us, Mr. Farwell. You haven’t had your breakfast, too, right?”

Lucian frowned, but he still took a seat beside the children. The truth was, he had planned out the schedule for the day. He did not expect Roxanne to go straight into the kitchen before he could inform her about it.

The atmosphere at the breakfast table was the same as usual. Roxanne and the children enjoyed themselves happily while Lucian sat quietly in his seat, Enter title...

looking extremely out of place.

When they finished their breakfast, it was still too early to go to the concert. Hence, Roxanne played with the children at home the entire morning.

Soon, noon arrived. Lucian suggested taking them out for lunch, to which Roxanne agreed, despite recalling the misunderstanding from that morning.

As they exited the house, Roxanne thought of driving herself—including the boys—to the lunch location. However, the moment she met Estella’s gaze, her heart softened, and she instructed the boys to enter Lucian’s car.

She took the passenger seat while the children happily sat in the back as they discussed the concert that was happening that night with great excitement.

As she listened to their discussion, she felt much more relaxed, and a smile appeared on her face.

Lucian's gaze softened as well when he saw the smiles on Roxanne's and the children's faces.

The restaurant Lucian had made a reservation in was located on the busiest road in the city center, which was quite far from Roxanne's house.

It took them some time to arrive near the mall and park the car.

By the time they arrived at the restaurant's entrance, it was already the peak hour for lunch.

Thankfully, Lucian had made a reservation beforehand, so they did not have to waste time queueing up.

The waiter led all five of them to a table by the window.

In the meantime, someone was watching them with eyes wide open in the corner of the restaurant.

"Frieda? What's wrong? What are you looking at?" Hasso Levandi asked the person in front of him, perplexed.

The restaurant was well known among the rich in Horington, but not everyone was able to get in. In fact, other people, apart from the few prestigious families, did not even have the right to make a reservation there.

Though Hasso's family was wealthy, they were merely a family that had recently made a fortune. They were nowhere near the rich's social circle.

That day, Frieda suddenly requested to have a meal at that restaurant. In order to not disappoint her, Hasso had queued up early in the morning to get a table. Just as the meal was going well, Frieda suddenly seemed distracted and began staring at the table beside the window.

Hasso could not understand what was going on.

Regardless, Frieda did not seem to hear him. She kept her eyes fixed on the group of five who were sitting by the window.

This b*tch. Didn't Sonya and Aubree teach Roxanne a lesson already? How dare she share a table with Lucian and Essie? And why do they look so intimate?

Sensing Frieda's displeasure, Hasso followed her gaze in puzzlement, only to find the quintet, which left him even more confused.

His family had just become wealthy, so he barely knew much about the rich. As the family's second heir, who was new to all that, he had no clue who Lucian was. When he gazed at the quintet, he only thought of them as an attractive and harmonious family.

He did not know why Frieda was glaring at them so fiercely.

Chapter 663 New Clothes For Estella

"Frieda, do you know them?" Hasso couldn't help but ask. Frieda slowly returned to her senses and glanced at him with furrowed eyebrows. The disdain

in her eyes swiftly faded. “There’s bad blood between me and that woman.” “What did she do to you?” Hasso asked, confused. Frieda pursed her lips and put on an angry look. “She stole my friend’s man. I can’t stand that.” Hasso was momentarily stunned when he saw his goddess getting angry. He then stood up and assumed a posture as though he was going to help her get revenge. “I’ll teach that woman a lesson!”

Enter title...

Frieda couldn’t help but roll her eyes. Quickly schooling her emotions, she gently kicked his leg under the table. “Sit down! Don’t act so rashly. It’ll be embarrassing if you make a scene!”

Because she kicked him very lightly, he thought she was flirting with him. He sat back down obediently and asked, “What do you plan to do, then? I’ll do whatever you ask!”

Frieda smiled. “Let’s follow them and see what they’re up to.”

Hasso agreed without hesitation.

Roxanne and the others knew nothing about the duo’s existence.

After lunch, there was still some time before the concert started. Roxanne had wanted to bring the children to have fun somewhere. To her surprise, Lucian suggested taking them to the mall.

Roxanne asked hesitatingly, “Is there anything you need to buy?”

In her opinion, shopping in a mall together like that was basically something only a family would do.

She was worried that outsiders might misunderstand, especially when they were bringing three children along.

Lucian glanced at Estella, who was sitting next to Roxanne, and said, “It’s been a while since I’ve bought Essie new clothes. I don’t know what girls like to wear, and since we have time today, I’m hoping you’ll be able to help, Ms. Jarvis.”

When Estella heard that, she promptly nodded as she looked at Roxanne expectantly.

Her grandmother had always been the one buying clothes for her. She wanted to wear the clothes that Roxanne picked out for her.

Roxanne’s heart softened when she saw the pitiful look in the girl’s eyes, and so she nodded in agreement.

With that, all of them left the restaurant and went straight to the mall next door. Meanwhile, Frieda, who only had a few mouthfuls of her food, stood up with the intention of following them when she saw them leave.

“Frieda, there’s still so much food left,” Hasso called out to her in distress as he looked at the table full of food.

Annoyance flashed past Frieda’s eyes. She turned around and reproached, “They’re gone! If you want to eat, we can come back here next time!”

Hasso's heart ached for the wasted food, but he still went along with his goddess and followed her.

The two followed them from a distance. When Frieda saw them entering the children's clothing section in the mall, she unwillingly stopped in her tracks, then pulled Hasso to the nearby women's clothing section, knowing that they would stand out too much and easily get caught.

"Hello, Miss. What type of clothes do you like?" An employee promptly arrived in front of them.

Frieda was bent on keeping an eye on Roxanne and the others. So, when she heard that, she swept her gaze past the clothes, picked a few expensive ones, told the employee her size, and asked the employee to bag them up.

At the side, Hasso felt immense pain when he saw her splurge like that.

However, he liked her pretty face very much, and he wanted to climb the social ladder through her, so he had no choice but to endure the pain and pay for her clothes

Chapter 664 Matching Dresses

Roxanne did not really buy any new clothes for the children after returning to the country. The clothes that they had were basically bought by Madilyn.

Lucian was even less experienced in buying clothes for children. Looking at the various stores in the children's clothing section and feeling somewhat overwhelmed, he simply let the children choose what they wanted.

"Ms. Jarvis!" Estella suddenly tugged on Roxanne's sleeve. Perplexed, Roxanne trailed the girl's line of sight and saw a store with simple decorations. Many of the clothes inside the store were sets of adult and children's clothing.

Enter title...

Clearly, the store was selling matching outfits. Because they were in a high-end mall, a lot of the matching outfits inside were formal clothing.

It was the first time Estella had seen similar-looking clothing for adults and children. She was very excited about the prospect of wearing matching dresses with Roxanne. Roxanne, however, was a little hesitant.

She could more or less guess what the girl was thinking. However, she was already making a big concession to help pick the girl's clothes. If she were to wear matching outfits with the girl, people would undoubtedly misunderstand their relationship.

"You're a good girl, Essie. How about we look at other stores?" She leaned over and tried to divert Estella's attention.

However, Estella refused to move her gaze away from that store. Her watery eyes were filled with hope.

It was also the first time Archie and Benny had seen that type of clothing. They

glanced at Lucian with slight anticipation, but they didn't have the courage to say it.

Seeing that the children refused to move, Roxanne looked at Lucian helplessly to seek his help.

Their eyes met for a short moment before he averted his gaze. Clearly, he wanted her to take care of the mess.

Roxanne's head was starting to hurt.

Before she could say anything, Estella had already pulled her sleeve and led her to the shop.

With no other choice, Roxanne followed the girl inside. I hope she doesn't make any outrageous requests.

"Welcome!" The employee had been watching them for a long time. Her eyes were filled with excitement when she saw them finally entering the shop.

They were the most good-looking family she had met ever since she started working there. If I can get their approval to take a photo of them together later and hang that picture at the entrance of the shop, our sales will undoubtedly soar!

At the thought of this, the employee became more and more welcoming toward them.

"You kids are so adorable! What type of clothes do you like? I can help you all try them out," the employee offered as she smiled at the children.

The children were dazzled by the many choices available, as it was their first time picking out clothing for themselves.

Roxanne had wanted to pick the clothes for the children. However, when she thought about how the shop only sold matching outfits, her mind was abuzz with chaos and she lost the mood to shop. She could only leave the children to look around on their own.

Suddenly, Estella tugged her sleeve again.

Upon returning to her senses, Roxanne followed Estella's line of sight, her nerves stretched taut.

She saw two dresses in front of them. One was a simple fishtail dress, its shoulder straps and hem of the skirt decorated with small diamonds. It looked simple and had an unobtrusive design. The other was a pure white princess dress that came in a smaller size. The hem of the skirt was embellished with pearls, making it look much more charming and adorable.

While there were differences between the two dresses, their overall style was similar enough that people would know that those two belonged to a matching set at a glance.

Estella looked at the dresses, then at Roxanne with anticipation written all over her face

Chapter 665 Watch What You Say

Roxanne furrowed her eyebrows slightly. She was about to explain to Estella that matching outfits were meant to be worn with her daddy and mommy when the employee beat her to it.

“You have such a good eye, little girl! This set of matching dresses really fits you and your mommy!” Roxanne was stunned. She glanced at Estella before shifting her gaze to the employee, wanting to deny that statement.

To her surprise, before she could speak, the girl was already hugging her arm. The latter even called out sweetly, “Mommy!” For a moment, Roxanne didn’t know how to respond.

Enter title...

Estella, on the other hand, was filled with anticipation. Daddy said he’ll make Ms. Jarvis my mommy. It should be fine if I call her Mommy right now!

Roxanne was stunned for a long time. When she recollected herself, she turned to look at Lucian and wondered how he would react.

Lucian loves Essie very much, so I bet her real mommy probably holds a very important spot in his heart. He’ll probably correct Essie’s mistake soon.

Lucian furrowed his brows when his eyes met hers. After staying silent for a few seconds, he approached Estella expressionlessly and looked down at her from above. “Watch what you say, Essie.”

Estella didn’t expect her attempt at helping her father chase after Roxanne would cause her to be reprimanded.

“No! I want Ms. Jarvis to be my mommy,” Estella, her eyes red, mumbled aggrievedly, upon hearing his stern tone and gave him an accusing look. “You said—”

Seeing that he was going to be sold out by his own daughter again, Lucian said in a deeper voice, “Don’t trouble Ms. Jarvis, Estella. If you like the dress, I can buy it for you.”

The employee standing at the side didn’t expect their relationship to be that complicated. “Sir, our clothes are sold in sets...”

Lucian glanced at Roxanne and uttered, “Then bag these two dresses.”

Of course, Estella knew what her father meant. He was going to buy both dresses, but she would only wear the princess dress.

Realizing that, she became even more aggrieved and angry. “No! I don’t want it anymore!”

She wanted to wear the matching dress with Roxanne.

Lucian frowned as he stared at Estella, who was throwing a tantrum.

At that moment, the atmosphere between the father and daughter became very tense.

Roxanne’s heart ached as she took in Estella’s reddened eyes and the way

Lucian educated the child.

In order to comfort the girl, she leaned down, looked into her eyes, and asked, “You want me to wear the matching dresses with you, right, Essie?”

Estella sniffled and nodded vigorously.

Roxanne suppressed the strange emotion in her heart and smiled. “Okay. Let’s go and try out the dresses.”

With that, she got up and grabbed the dresses from the employee’s hands.

Estella’s eyes slowly lit up when she heard that. After shooting her father a furious look, she turned away and entered the fitting room while holding Roxanne’s hand.

After some time, they changed their clothes and came out of the fitting room.

Roxanne brought Estella to a mirror. The latter smiled when she looked at the two of them in the mirror.

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 660

Chapter 660

After giving her advice, Madilyn suddenly asked, “So? Was I right? Is Lucian really pursuing you?”

Shocked by her best friend’s exaggerated tone, Roxanne froze for a few seconds before returning to her senses. She smiled nonchalantly, “I have no idea what he is thinking. Maybe he’s trying to get close to me because Estella likes me more.”

Regardless, Madilyn figured her guess was not too far from the truth. She gave Roxanne a serious glance. “I’m serious. You should try giving the relationship a go. Just take it as a chance to make up for all the regrets from six years ago.”

At that, Roxanne fell into deep thought. Finally, she forced a smile and said, “All right. Thank you.”

Madilyn got up and hugged her. “You know you can come to me whenever you have something troubling you, right? Don’t keep it to yourself.”

Roxanne assented with a smile

Madilyn knew Roxanne needed more time to think about it. Thus, she stopped talking and remained quiet in her seat while waiting for the latter to finish her breakfast

After breakfast, they played with Archie and Benny for the entire day. Madilyn did not leave until the sun had set completely.

Before going to bed, the boys asked Roxanne with concern, “Mommy, are we going to the concert tomorrow?”

She nodded in response

Only then did the boys feel much at ease and shut their eyes obediently.

Once they were asleep, Roxanne got up and returned to her room. As she lay on the bed, her mind was filled with Madilyn’s words from that morning. At the same time, memories of Lucian’s recent actions replayed in her mind.

All that made her feel confused and conflicted, causing her to take a long time to fall asleep.

Perhaps she was so troubled that she woke up rather early the next morning.

After lying in bed for a while, she prepared herself mentally and got out of bed to prepare breakfast for the children.

While she was making breakfast, the doorbell suddenly rang.

Roxanne halted her movement. She had a rough idea of who was at the door, which was why she did not dare to open it.

Even so, the doorbell kept ringing.

Awakened by the doorbell, the boys ambled out of their room, still half asleep. They thought

Roxanne was still sleeping, so they tiptoed down the stairs for fear of waking her up.

As soon as they arrived downstairs, they saw Roxanne standing in the kitchen.

“Mommy?” Archic and Benny exchanged puzzled glances, not understanding why she was not getting the door when she was already up.

Snapping out of it, Roxanne met the boys’ confused gazes and forced a calm smile. “Go wash up. I’ll get the door.”

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Chapter 661 Accidentally Ruined

Roxanne smiled back at Estella before looking up to meet Lucian’s gaze. He wore a black, custom-made suit, and his hair was styled with hair gel, revealing his handsome features.

When their eyes met, Lucian’s hostility seemed to have lessened. “Good morning.” Pursing her lips, Roxanne nodded in response. “Good morning. Why are you—”

Estella answered excitedly before Roxanne could finish her question, “I’m here with Daddy to pick all of you up!” As she spoke, she peered into the house curiously. “Where are Archie and Benny? Are they still in bed?”

Enter title...

Roxanne lowered her eyes and patted the girl’s head. She then looked up and gazed at the man in front of her before turning sideways hesitantly to let the pair in. “They’re already up and are getting ready upstairs. They should be coming

down soon. Come on in, Essie. You can wait inside.”

Estella nodded and pulled Lucian into the mansion.

As they walked past Roxanne, Lucian cast her a mysterious glance.

Noting that, Roxanne frowned and narrowed her eyes without saying a word.

I said I'd bring the children there by myself. He even agreed to it. And now, he's showing up at my door to pick us up? I can't even refuse because he brought Estella along with him.

Two days ago, she was feeling hesitant when Lucian was willing to compromise for her. But, thinking back, she only regretted feeling that way.

He's clearly still as domineering as always!

After ushering them to take a seat in the living room, she poured them each a glass of water out of politeness before returning to the kitchen to prepare breakfast for the boys.

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The moment she realized all that, she could not fool herself anymore, and all sorts of emotions started surging in her heart.

Seeing the food being placed on the dining table, the boys hurried over and took their seats without waiting for Roxanne to call out to them.

Estella, too, did not wait for Roxanne's invitation. She simply made her way to the dining room as though she were in her own home, taking a seat beside the latter.

Roxanne looked confused when she saw Estella sitting down beside her. “Have you not had your breakfast, Essie?”

Estella nodded innocently. “Daddy says we're going out to have breakfast together.”

Roxanne was taken aback by her words.

It was too late for Lucian to stop Estella from speaking by the time he realized she was going to sell him out. In the end, he could only frown and avoid Roxanne's gaze, pretending as if nothing had happened.

Meanwhile, realization finally dawned on Roxanne. So, Lucian has planned out

the schedule for today without informing me about it. No wonder he broke his promise and brought Estella here to pick us up. But it looks like I've accidentally ruined his plan.

For a moment, Roxanne did not know what to say to lighten the awkward atmosphere.

Oblivious to the awkwardness between the adults, Estella took a bite of Roxanne's cooking and said happily, "Mm! Ms. Jarvis' cooking is the best!"

Chapter 662 Look Intimate

Estella's voice brought Roxanne back to reality. Roxanne felt strangely guilty as she glanced at Lucian, who was still standing at the corner. She hesitated for a while before saying softly, "Come and join us, Mr. Farwell. You haven't had your breakfast, too, right?"

Lucian frowned, but he still took a seat beside the children. The truth was, he had planned out the schedule for the day. He did not expect Roxanne to go straight into the kitchen before he could inform her about it.

The atmosphere at the breakfast table was the same as usual. Roxanne and the children enjoyed themselves happily while Lucian sat quietly in his seat, Enter title...

looking extremely out of place.

When they finished their breakfast, it was still too early to go to the concert.

Hence, Roxanne played with the children at home the entire morning.

Soon, noon arrived. Lucian suggested taking them out for lunch, to which Roxanne agreed, despite recalling the misunderstanding from that morning.

As they exited the house, Roxanne thought of driving herself—including the boys—to the lunch location. However, the moment she met Estella's gaze, her heart softened, and she instructed the boys to enter Lucian's car.

She took the passenger seat while the children happily sat in the back as they discussed the concert that was happening that night with great excitement.

As she listened to their discussion, she felt much more relaxed, and a smile appeared on her face.

Lucian's gaze softened as well when he saw the smiles on Roxanne's and the children's faces.

The restaurant Lucian had made a reservation in was located on the busiest road in the city center, which was quite far from Roxanne's house.

It took them some time to arrive near the mall and park the car.

By the time they arrived at the restaurant's entrance, it was already the peak hour for lunch.

Thankfully, Lucian had made a reservation beforehand, so they did not have to waste time queueing up.

The waiter led all five of them to a table by the window.

In the meantime, someone was watching them with eyes wide open in the corner of the restaurant.

“Frieda? What’s wrong? What are you looking at?” Hasso Levandi asked the person in front of him, perplexed.

The restaurant was well known among the rich in Horington, but not everyone was able to get in. In fact, other people, apart from the few prestigious families, did not even have the right to make a reservation there.

Though Hasso’s family was wealthy, they were merely a family that had recently made a fortune. They were nowhere near the rich’s social circle.

That day, Frieda suddenly requested to have a meal at that restaurant. In order to not disappoint her, Hasso had queued up early in the morning to get a table. Just as the meal was going well, Frieda suddenly seemed distracted and began staring at the table beside the window.

Hasso could not understand what was going on.

Regardless, Frieda did not seem to hear him. She kept her eyes fixed on the group of five who were sitting by the window.

This b*tch. Didn’t Sonya and Aubree teach Roxanne a lesson already? How dare she share a table with Lucian and Essie? And why do they look so intimate?

Sensing Frieda’s displeasure, Hasso followed her gaze in puzzlement, only to find the quintet, which left him even more confused.

His family had just become wealthy, so he barely knew much about the rich. As the family’s second heir, who was new to all that, he had no clue who Lucian was. When he gazed at the quintet, he only thought of them as an attractive and harmonious family.

He did not know why Frieda was glaring at them so fiercely.

Chapter 663 New Clothes For Estella

“Frieda, do you know them?” Hasso couldn’t help but ask. Frieda slowly returned to her senses and glanced at him with furrowed eyebrows. The disdain in her eyes swiftly faded. “There’s bad blood between me and that woman.”

“What did she do to you?” Hasso asked, confused. Frieda pursed her lips and put on an angry look. “She stole my friend’s man. I can’t stand that.”

Hasso was momentarily stunned when he saw his goddess getting angry. He then stood up and assumed a posture as though he was going to help her get revenge. “I’ll teach that woman a lesson!”

Enter title...

Frieda couldn’t help but roll her eyes. Quickly schooling her emotions, she gently kicked his leg under the table. “Sit down! Don’t act so rashly. It’ll be

embarrassing if you make a scene!”

Because she kicked him very lightly, he thought she was flirting with him. He sat back down obediently and asked, “What do you plan to do, then? I’ll do whatever you ask!”

Frieda smiled. “Let’s follow them and see what they’re up to.”

Hasso agreed without hesitation.

Roxanne and the others knew nothing about the duo’s existence.

After lunch, there was still some time before the concert started. Roxanne had wanted to bring the children to have fun somewhere. To her surprise, Lucian suggested taking them to the mall.

Roxanne asked hesitatingly, “Is there anything you need to buy?”

In her opinion, shopping in a mall together like that was basically something only a family would do.

She was worried that outsiders might misunderstand, especially when they were bringing three children along.

Lucian glanced at Estella, who was sitting next to Roxanne, and said, “It’s been a while since I’ve bought Essie new clothes. I don’t know what girls like to wear, and since we have time today, I’m hoping you’ll be able to help, Ms. Jarvis.”

When Estella heard that, she promptly nodded as she looked at Roxanne expectantly.

Her grandmother had always been the one buying clothes for her. She wanted to wear the clothes that Roxanne picked out for her.

Roxanne’s heart softened when she saw the pitiful look in the girl’s eyes, and so she nodded in agreement.

With that, all of them left the restaurant and went straight to the mall next door.

Meanwhile, Frieda, who only had a few mouthfuls of her food, stood up with the intention of following them when she saw them leave.

“Frieda, there’s still so much food left,” Hasso called out to her in distress as he looked at the table full of food.

Annoyance flashed past Frieda’s eyes. She turned around and reproached,

“They’re gone! If you want to eat, we can come back here next time!”

Hasso’s heart ached for the wasted food, but he still went along with his goddess and followed her.

The two followed them from a distance. When Frieda saw them entering the children’s clothing section in the mall, she unwillingly stopped in her tracks, then pulled Hasso to the nearby women’s clothing section, knowing that they would stand out too much and easily get caught.

“Hello, Miss. What type of clothes do you like?” An employee promptly arrived in front of them.

Frieda was bent on keeping an eye on Roxanne and the others. So, when she

heard that, she swept her gaze past the clothes, picked a few expensive ones, told the employee her size, and asked the employee to bag them up. At the side, Hasso felt immense pain when he saw her splurge like that. However, he liked her pretty face very much, and he wanted to climb the social ladder through her, so he had no choice but to endure the pain and pay for her clothes

Chapter 664 Matching Dresses

Roxanne did not really buy any new clothes for the children after returning to the country. The clothes that they had were basically bought by Madilyn.

Lucian was even less experienced in buying clothes for children. Looking at the various stores in the children's clothing section and feeling somewhat overwhelmed, he simply let the children choose what they wanted.

"Ms. Jarvis!" Estella suddenly tugged on Roxanne's sleeve. Perplexed, Roxanne trailed the girl's line of sight and saw a store with simple decorations. Many of the clothes inside the store were sets of adult and children's clothing.

Enter title...

Clearly, the store was selling matching outfits. Because they were in a high-end mall, a lot of the matching outfits inside were formal clothing.

It was the first time Estella had seen similar-looking clothing for adults and children. She was very excited about the prospect of wearing matching dresses with Roxanne. Roxanne, however, was a little hesitant.

She could more or less guess what the girl was thinking. However, she was already making a big concession to help pick the girl's clothes. If she were to wear matching outfits with the girl, people would undoubtedly misunderstand their relationship.

"You're a good girl, Essie. How about we look at other stores?" She leaned over and tried to divert Estella's attention.

However, Estella refused to move her gaze away from that store. Her watery eyes were filled with hope.

It was also the first time Archie and Benny had seen that type of clothing. They glanced at Lucian with slight anticipation, but they didn't have the courage to say it.

Seeing that the children refused to move, Roxanne looked at Lucian helplessly to seek his help.

Their eyes met for a short moment before he averted his gaze. Clearly, he wanted her to take care of the mess.

Roxanne's head was starting to hurt.

Before she could say anything, Estella had already pulled her sleeve and led her to the shop.

With no other choice, Roxanne followed the girl inside. I hope she doesn't make any outrageous requests.

"Welcome!" The employee had been watching them for a long time. Her eyes were filled with excitement when she saw them finally entering the shop.

They were the most good-looking family she had met ever since she started working there. If I can get their approval to take a photo of them together later and hang that picture at the entrance of the shop, our sales will undoubtedly soar!

At the thought of this, the employee became more and more welcoming toward them.

"You kids are so adorable! What type of clothes do you like? I can help you all try them out," the employee offered as she smiled at the children.

The children were dazzled by the many choices available, as it was their first time picking out clothing for themselves.

Roxanne had wanted to pick the clothes for the children. However, when she thought about how the shop only sold matching outfits, her mind was abuzz with chaos and she lost the mood to shop. She could only leave the children to look around on their own.

Suddenly, Estella tugged her sleeve again.

Upon returning to her senses, Roxanne followed Estella's line of sight, her nerves stretched taut.

She saw two dresses in front of them. One was a simple fishtail dress, its shoulder straps and hem of the skirt decorated with small diamonds. It looked simple and had an unobtrusive design. The other was a pure white princess dress that came in a smaller size. The hem of the skirt was embellished with pearls, making it look much more charming and adorable.

While there were differences between the two dresses, their overall style was similar enough that people would know that those two belonged to a matching set at a glance.

Estella looked at the dresses, then at Roxanne with anticipation written all over her face

Chapter 665 Watch What You Say

Roxanne furrowed her eyebrows slightly. She was about to explain to Estella that matching outfits were meant to be worn with her daddy and mommy when the employee beat her to it.

"You have such a good eye, little girl! This set of matching dresses really fits you and your mommy!" Roxanne was stunned. She glanced at Estella before shifting her gaze to the employee, wanting to deny that statement.

To her surprise, before she could speak, the girl was already hugging her arm.

The latter even called out sweetly, “Mommy!” For a moment, Roxanne didn’t know how to respond.

Enter title...

Estella, on the other hand, was filled with anticipation. Daddy said he’ll make Ms. Jarvis my mommy. It should be fine if I call her Mommy right now!

Roxanne was stunned for a long time. When she recollected herself, she turned to look at Lucian and wondered how he would react.

Lucian loves Essie very much, so I bet her real mommy probably holds a very important spot in his heart. He’ll probably correct Essie’s mistake soon.

Lucian furrowed his brows when his eyes met hers. After staying silent for a few seconds, he approached Estella expressionlessly and looked down at her from above. “Watch what you say, Essie.”

Estella didn’t expect her attempt at helping her father chase after Roxanne would cause her to be reprimanded.

“No! I want Ms. Jarvis to be my mommy,” Estella, her eyes red, mumbled aggrievedly, upon hearing his stern tone and gave him an accusing look. “You said—”

Seeing that he was going to be sold out by his own daughter again, Lucian said in a deeper voice, “Don’t trouble Ms. Jarvis, Estella. If you like the dress, I can buy it for you.”

The employee standing at the side didn’t expect their relationship to be that complicated. “Sir, our clothes are sold in sets...”

Lucian glanced at Roxanne and uttered, “Then bag these two dresses.”

Of course, Estella knew what her father meant. He was going to buy both dresses, but she would only wear the princess dress.

Realizing that, she became even more aggrieved and angry. “No! I don’t want it anymore!”

She wanted to wear the matching dress with Roxanne.

Lucian frowned as he stared at Estella, who was throwing a tantrum.

At that moment, the atmosphere between the father and daughter became very tense.

Roxanne’s heart ached as she took in Estella’s reddened eyes and the way Lucian educated the child.

In order to comfort the girl, she leaned down, looked into her eyes, and asked, “You want me to wear the matching dresses with you, right, Essie?”

Estella sniffled and nodded vigorously.

Roxanne suppressed the strange emotion in her heart and smiled. “Okay. Let’s go and try out the dresses.”

With that, she got up and grabbed the dresses from the employee’s hands.

Estella’s eyes slowly lit up when she heard that. After shooting her father a

furious look, she turned away and entered the fitting room while holding Roxanne's hand.

After some time, they changed their clothes and came out of the fitting room. Roxanne brought Estella to a mirror. The latter smiled when she looked at the two of them in the mirror.

Chapter 666

Archie and Benny watched silently and enviously from behind.

They also wanted to wear matching outfits with their parents. However, they weren't as bold as their younger sister. Knowing that Lucian was their father, they tended to act more reserved in front of him.

Roxanne looked at the happy smile on Estella's face, and her concern reduced greatly. She patted the girl's head and said, "The dress really suits you, Essie. Let's take it off now so the employee can bag them."

Estella shook her head without hesitation and grabbed Roxanne's hand tightly.

She did not want to take off the dress that quickly when it was rare for her to wear the same clothes as Roxanne.

Roxanne could guess what the girl was thinking. *Well, since we're already wearing these matching outfits. I don't think there is any difference if we wear them for a little longer.* She went along with Estella's idea and asked the employee to bag the clothes they were originally wearing.

After following the employee to the cash register, she was about to pay for the dresses with her phone when Lucian pulled out his card and gave it to the employee.

Roxanne was slightly stunned, as she thought the action seemed a little too intimate. With a frown, she said, "I can pay for it."

Lucian looked at her, then at Estella and said, "You didn't need to buy any clothes, Ms. Jarvis. You're only doing so now because of Essie. So I should be the one to pay for it."

When the employee at the side sensed the ambiguous atmosphere between the two and saw Lucian's black card, she chimed in, "There's no need for you to be so courteous with this gentleman, Miss. After all, a man should pay for a woman."

Then she grabbed the card in Lucian's hand.

Roxanne frowned and kept her phone. She knew the employee had misunderstood their relationship.

Before they left, the employee asked carefully, "May I take a photo of you with the girl?"

Roxanne refused politely, knowing what the employee was trying to do, and left with the children.

If she agreed, her picture with Estella would no doubt be put up in the shop.

By then, if anyone saw it or word got out, it might cause unnecessary misunderstandings.

Frieda watched as they exited the shop, and immediately, she noticed Roxanne and Estella had changed into new outfits. *Why do their dresses look as though they were made by the same person?*

It wasn't until she stared at the dresses for a while that she realized they were matching

outfits. That b*tch! *Not only did she not learn her lesson last time, but she's being more and more ridiculous!* Even though she knows *Lucian has a fiancée and that Essie will have a new mother in the future, she still has the gall to wear a matching outfit with her! Not only that, both of them look pretty close to each other from the back! If I allow them to continue like this, won't Roxanne end up replacing Aubree?*

At that thought, Frieda promptly pulled out her phone and took a photo of Roxanne and Estella before sending the picture to Aubree.

After that, she continued to follow them with a scowl. *The sky's turning dark. Let's see where they're going.*

"Frieda!" Hasso was holding bags of clothing when he turned around and noticed Frieda was already leaving the shop. He quickly went after her. "How much longer do we need to follow them? I've already made dinner arrangements..."

Frieda

pursed her lips, looking annoyed. However, when she turned to face him, her expression changed. She held his arm petulantly and asked, “Is my friend more important or is dinner more important?”

Giddy with joy that his goddess had taken the initiative to show him affection, Hasso nodded. “Your friend, of course!”

Chapter 667

Frieda and Hasso followed Roxanne and the others for a while. Watching as they entered the concert venue, Frieda was so livid that she snapped a few pictures before sending them all to Aubree.

Aubree was already fuming when she saw the previous two photos that her friend had sent. When she received a few more photos of Lucian and Roxanne entering a very famous auditorium in the city with three children, her head buzzed as though it was about to explode.

She knew there would be a concert at the auditorium that day because she had asked people to help her procure two tickets to that concert. The tickets were meant for her and Lucian.

However, Lucian had rejected her invitation without giving her a reason.

Aubree could only convince herself that he must be busy with work, and so she had given those two tickets to her best friend.

However, little did she expect that the man had rejected her because he wanted to attend the concert with Roxanne.

Aubree was about to lose her mind as she stared at the pictures when Frieda called.

She answered her phone with a scowl, only to hear the displeasure in Frieda’s voice.

“Did you see the pictures I sent you, Aubree?”

“Where did you see them?” Aubree asked through gritted teeth.

Frieda gave her a brief summary of what she had seen in the afternoon. When she finished, she said angrily, “Roxanne’s going way overboard! She’s basically ignoring you! Mrs. Farwell has warned her before, but instead of repenting, she even got closer to Lucian and Essie.”

Upon learning that they even had lunch together, Aubree flew off the handle. “That b*tch!”

I’ve spent much effort to convince Mrs. Farwell to warn Roxanne, yet Roxanne doesn’t seem to know any better.

“You must be careful, Aubree.” Worried that nothing would come out of her effort, Frieda added, “Roxanne is Lucian’s ex-wife and Essie’s biological mother. Now that Essie’s so attached to Roxanne, perhaps...”

She deliberately trailed off to let Aubree realize what she was getting at, and Aubree did get her message.

Perhaps Roxanne and Essie already know their relationship with each other! And I know Lucian has been looking into the accident. If he finds out about the truth, then I’ll no doubt lose him!

At the thought of that possibility, Aubree panicked and her voice quavered. “Impossible!” Frieda was very eager for her friend to teach Roxanne a lesson, so she continued to pour fuel into the fire. “I hope that’s not the case too. However, seeing how intimate they are right now, it’s not

impossible for Lucian to fall in love with her again, especially when she’s quite a crafty woman. I’m reminding you of this right now because I want you to prepare in advance. After all, you’re the most suited for Lucian in my mind! Who does Roxanne think she is?”

Aubree was so angry that her hands were shaking. “Thanks for the reminder. I got it!”

It wasn’t until Frieda said a few more things that she hung up the phone in satisfaction.

Even though Aubree’s phone screen had turned black, she felt as though she could still see those pictures there. “Roxanne, you b*tch! Just you wait!”

Reflected on the black screen was her contorted face.

