

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,

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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!"

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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

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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.

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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

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

Of course, Estella knew what her father meant. He was going to buy

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Realizing that, she became even more aggrieved and angry. "No! I don't

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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

furiously 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.

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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 663](#)

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.

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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.

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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
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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
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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.

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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.



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

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Chapter 668

The concert hadn't started when Lucian and Roxanne brought the children inside.

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Looking at the seat arrangement, Estella glanced at her father and an idea popped into her mind. She turned around and carefully tugged Roxanne's arm.

Roxanne looked at her, confused.

"I can't see the stage clearly, Ms. Jarvis..." Estella looked at Roxanne pitifully.

Upon hearing that, Roxanne knitted her brows and glanced at everyone's seats. She had put Estella there because it would be easier to take care of her, but she had failed to notice how difficult it would be for the girl to see the stage.

Without hesitation, she stood up and switched places with Estella.

Estella secretly grinned when she saw her father and Roxanne getting closer.

Noticing their sister's intention, Archie and Benny exchanged a glance before looking at their mother in unison.

"Mommy, we want to sit with Essie!" The boys tugged the hem of Roxanne's dress.

Roxanne was about to agree when she abruptly realized if she did that, she would be sitting very close to Lucian.

She hesitated.

However, the boys were looking at her with such pitiful looks that they looked as though they were about to cry.

Roxanne glanced at Estella, who was sitting next to her, and saw her staring at the boys with the same look of anticipation. Clearly, they really wanted to sit with each other.

Meanwhile, Lucian seemed completely oblivious to what was going on. He was utterly focused on the stage, waiting for the performance to start.

Roxanne hesitated for a long while before she eventually decided to switch places with the boys and let them sit next to Estella.

“You three must keep quiet when the performance starts later, okay? And don’t run around,” she reminded the children worriedly.

While she knew they were usually pretty obedient, she was worried that they would get too excited, forget where they were, and disturb other people. It was a real concern for her since they

had switched places with her and were sitting behind her and Lucian at the moment.

The children nodded seriously.

Only then did Roxanne relax slightly and sit next to Lucian.

The moment she sat down, Lucian, who had been focused on the stage, abruptly turned to look at her.

Roxanne was caught off guard and felt guilty for some reasons. She hastily explained, “The children couldn’t get a better look at the stage, so...”

Even though the children were the ones who had asked to switch places with her, she was worried he would misunderstand something since he didn't seem to know what was going on.

Thankfully, after listening to her explanation, Lucian only glanced at the children behind her with *a* frown.

Estella stuck her tongue out at him to indicate that it was all her plan.

Lucian raised an eyebrow imperceptibly when he saw that. Then he averted his gaze from his daughter and looked at the woman in front of him. "I suppose it was difficult for them to see clearly due to their short stature. I wasn't being considerate enough."

Hearing that, Roxanne inwardly sighed with relief and gave him a small smile.

The three children, sitting behind and looking at the intimate distance between the adults, exchanged glances and grinned from ear to ear.

[Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 665](#)

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...”

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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!”

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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!”

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Chapter 669

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Once the curtains were completely drawn, the conductor raised and dropped his hand, and the performance started gently.

Roxanne looked at the stage intently, her attention captured by the harmonious music.

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Watching as she listened to the music attentively, Lucian creased his brows, a touch of helplessness crossing his heart.

According to Jonathan, watching a concert was the best time to do something that would bring them closer to each other.

However, Roxanne was so absorbed in the performance that he couldn't just interrupt her abruptly.

Just as he was wondering what to do, someone tugged his suit from behind.

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To her surprise, a large hand suddenly covered hers before she could grab the jug.

Roxanne could obviously feel a pause in the movement of that hand. However, that hand didn’t move away even after a while.

There were only five people at the table, so it wasn’t hard to guess who that hand belonged to. Roxanne withdrew her gaze from the stage, then turned to look at Lucian warily.

When he met her eyes, Lucian regarded her apologetically before letting go of his hand.

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He, too, was surprised when he suddenly touched her hand. However, it didn’t take long for him to realize the children were creating yet another opportunity for him.

Lucian found it amusing when he thought about the effort the children were putting in for him. to get closer to Roxanne. Thus, in order not to let their hard work go to waste, he didn't let go of her hand for a long while.

The children's eyes sparkled with joy when the adults touched each other.

However, they were disappointed when those hands moved away so quickly afterward. Pursing their lips, they stared at Roxanne's back bitterly.

Estella had long since known that her father wanted to pursue Roxanne, while Archie and Benny had figured that out themselves. Knowing that their father wanted to pursue their mother again, they, too, tried to help.

Yet, the one thing they didn't expect was how difficult it was for their father pursue their mother.

Panic struck the children when they saw their mother looking at their father warily.

Roxanne had no idea that the children were all on Lucian's side. She only found their accidental contact earlier a little odd. In fact, she even suspected that Lucian had done it on purpose.

However, she quickly abandoned that thought because, based on what she knew about his personality, he wouldn't do something as awkward as that to chase after her.

She concluded in her mind that it was simply an accident. Suppressing the strange feeling in her heart, she poured Estella a cup of water and handed it to her.

[Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 666](#)

Chapter 666

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Chapter 670

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"Let's play over there!" Benny had already turned his body in the direction of the fountain as he looked at Roxanne.

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Roxanne saw Lucian nodding at the girl, then the girl let go of his hand and sprinted toward her. "Let's go together, Ms. Jarvis!"

Before Roxanne could react, Estella grabbed her by the hand and dragged her toward the fountain.

Archie and Benny urged her from behind, "Let's go, Mommy!"

As they spoke, they had already run past her and arrived at the fountain. Then they started playing with each other.

[Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 667](#)

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.

Chapter 668

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Theirs were VIP seats, and it was a spot with a small, round, exquisite table. There was only one chair on both sides of the table.

Roxanne asked a server to bring three additional chairs for the children to sit between her and Lucian. That way, it would be easier for them to take care of the children’s needs at all times.

Looking at the seat arrangement, Estella glanced at her father and an idea popped into her mind. She turned around and carefully tugged Roxanne’s arm.

Roxanne looked at her, confused.

“I can’t see the stage clearly, Ms. Jarvis...” Estella looked at Roxanne pitifully.

Upon hearing that, Roxanne knitted her brows and glanced at everyone’s seats. She had put Estella there because it would be easier to take care of her, but she had failed to notice how difficult it would be for the girl to see the stage.

Without hesitation, she stood up and switched places with Estella.

Estella secretly grinned when she saw her father and Roxanne getting closer.

Noticing their sister’s intention, Archie and Benny exchanged a glance before looking at their mother in unison.

“Mommy, we want to sit with Essie!” The boys tugged the hem of Roxanne’s dress.

Roxanne was about to agree when she abruptly realized if she did that, she would be sitting very close to Lucian.

She hesitated.

However, the boys were looking at her with such pitiful looks that they looked as though they were about to cry.

Roxanne glanced at Estella, who was sitting next to her, and saw her staring at the boys with the same look of anticipation. Clearly, they really wanted to sit with each other.

Meanwhile, Lucian seemed completely oblivious to what was going on. He was utterly focused on the stage, waiting for the performance to start.

Roxanne hesitated for a long while before she eventually decided to switch places with the boys and let them sit next to Estella.

“You three must keep quiet when the performance starts later, okay? And don’t run around,” she reminded the children worriedly.

While she knew they were usually pretty obedient, she was worried that they would get too excited, forget where they were, and disturb other people. It was a real concern for her since they

had switched places with her and were sitting behind her and Lucian at the moment.

The children nodded seriously.

Only then did Roxanne relax slightly and sit next to Lucian.

The moment she sat down, Lucian, who had been focused on the stage, abruptly turned to look at her.

Roxanne was caught off guard and felt guilty for some reasons. She hastily explained, “The children couldn’t get a better look at the stage, so...”

Even though the children were the ones who had asked to switch places with her, she was worried he would misunderstand something since he didn’t seem to know what was going on.

Thankfully, after listening to her explanation, Lucian only glanced at the children behind her with a frown.

Estella stuck her tongue out at him to indicate that it was all her plan.

Lucian raised an eyebrow imperceptibly when he saw that. Then he averted his gaze from his daughter and looked at the woman in front of him. “I suppose it was difficult for them to see clearly due to their short stature. I wasn’t being considerate enough.”

Hearing that, Roxanne inwardly sighed with relief and gave him a small smile.

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Watching as she listened to the music attentively, Lucian creased his brows, a touch of helplessness crossing his heart.

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When he met her eyes, Lucian regarded her apologetically before letting go of his hand.

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He, too, was surprised when he suddenly touched her hand. However, it didn’t take long for him to realize the children were creating yet another opportunity for him.

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Chapter 671 Hold Her Tighter

Roxanne returned to her senses and followed the children to the fountain.

There were plenty of adults playing with their children. The entire area was filled with the children's laughter.

When she saw the heartwarming scene in front of her, she couldn't help but smile.

However, when she shifted her gaze to Lucian, she thought he didn't fit in with the scenery at all.

The three children ran around while he stood emotionlessly at the side, allowing them to circle him as he stood still like a wooden pillar.

Roxanne shook her head with amusement. Then she approached the children and played with them.

With her joining the children, the space around Lucian instantly became emptier.

The look in his eyes softened and his lips quirked up slightly as he watched the children play with her.

"Mommy!"

"Ms. Jarvis!"

The children suddenly stopped and turned in her direction, confused.

At the sound of the children's voices, Lucian frowned slightly, only to see Roxanne standing next to a water pump. She was completely wet and smiling as she stood there.

The children were initially shocked, but when they saw the smile on her face, they started giggling.

"Stupid Mommy!" Archie went over and pulled her aside.

Only then did she return to her senses.

The freezing water had caused her brain to short-circuit for a moment and her reaction to become slow.

In retrospect, she, too, found it funny when she realized how silly she had looked earlier as she watched the children giggling.

Just as they were laughing on their bellies, a coat was draped over Roxanne's body.

Sensing the sudden warmth, Roxanne pulled the coat on her body and only turned back at the thought of something.

She was stunned when she met his eyes.

"Thanks for the coat, Mr. Farwell," she said awkwardly.

Seeing that she wanted to keep a distance from him, Lucian furrowed his eyebrows and said to the children, "You three play by yourselves for a while. Be careful not to get wet."

The children nodded gladly and vigorously when they saw the two acting intimately.

Upon getting the assurance from the children, Lucian pushed Roxanne by the shoulders out of the fountain without giving her a chance to speak.

Roxanne tensed up when she noticed the two of them were getting too close to each other. Her attempt at escaping only made him hold her tighter.

"I can walk by myself. Please let me go, Mr. Farwell," Roxanne said as calmly as she could as she scanned the surrounding.

As soon as she finished, she could feel Lucian glancing at her. In the next second, his deep voice rang out next to her ear. "Do you want other people to see how stupid you are, Ms. Jarvis? Even children wouldn't get drenched in water. You were drenched but you didn't know how to step away."

Roxanne's ears turned red. She wanted to explain that she had a brain freeze and couldn't react in time. However, thinking that the explanation would probably make her look even more stupid, she allowed Lucian to take her out of the crowd.

Chapter 672 A Troubled Look

"Thank you."

Finally, Lucian stopped and removed his hands from her shoulders. She promptly left his embrace and stood at the side while hugging her arms. Lucian's eyes darkened when he saw that she was so eager to leave his side.

Suddenly, the atmosphere between them became somewhat awkward. Roxanne didn't expect to spend time alone with Lucian, so she couldn't help but panic a little. The only thing she could do was stare at the children in the distance to distract herself.

"Did you feel like you were forced to attend the concert today?"

Lucian's voice abruptly rang out in the air.

Roxanne was stunned for a moment. She turned to look at him and saw the unfathomable look in his eyes.

He was frowning, and his expression seemed a little awkward. It was as if he had deliberated over his words for a long time before saying them. Seeing that, Roxanne found herself feeling somewhat apologetic.

Do I look like it?

Roxanne thought about how they had been interacting with each other throughout the day and had to admit that she had been overly wary of him.

Her expression softened, and with a smile, she said, "No. Seeing the children happy also makes me happy."

Lucian pursed his lips, his eyes dark. "There's no need to force yourself, Ms. Jarvis. You can tell me if you're tired. I've promised you I won't force you."

Roxanne's heart clenched. I can't believe we still ended up talking about that even after I tried not to for the whole day. Indeed, he promised he wouldn't force me to do anything that night. He also said he hoped I wouldn't keep avoiding him and instead see him as a normal friend. Clearly, I failed at doing that today. In fact, I became even warier of him today. It's all because I haven't made up my mind yet...

A troubled look slowly replaced the smile on her face.

Lucian looked away and uttered in a deep voice, "Since I made a promise to you, I will keep my word and give you time to think about it."

Then he stopped speaking entirely.

Roxanne furrowed her eyebrows as Madilyn's words from yesterday echoed in her mind.

Madilyn said the person who wanted to chase after her love was Lucian—Archie and Benny's biological father and the person she liked very much six years ago.

It wasn't because she hated him that she kept avoiding him. It was because she was worried about her children.

Roxanne still had no idea how she felt about Lucian.

If he can explain Aubree's matter to me, then perhaps...

Noticing that her train of thought was going off the rails, Roxanne pinched her palm and forced herself to snap back to reality. I shouldn't think about nonsense like that.

After a long silence and seeing that Roxanne did not have anything to say to him, Lucian pursed his lips self-deprecatingly.

"It's getting late. The children needs to go to school tomorrow. Let's head back early."

Hearing his voice made Roxanne tense up again, but she let out a sigh of relief when she heard what he said and nodded noncommittally.

Both of them approached the fountain, one after another.

"Be careful."

Roxanne's mind was still a mess, and she had walked toward a water pump absentmindedly again.

Suddenly, a big hand stretched out from her side and grabbed her arm firmly before pulling her away from the water pump.

[Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 668](#)

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She had planned to return home right after the concert ended because she didn't want to interact with Lucian too much. But after seeing how excited the children were, she couldn't bear to just leave.

"Let's play over there!" Benny had already turned his body in the direction of the fountain as he looked at Roxanne.

Roxanne hesitated for a few seconds before agreeing. Turning to Lucian, she said, "I'll bring the boys over there and let them play for a while. You can bring Essie back first, Mr. Farwell. I'll just call for a taxi later."

She had thought Estella disliked crowded places and would obediently follow Lucian back.

To her surprise, the moment she finished her sentence, the girl pulled Lucian's sleeve. "Daddy, I want to play too!"

Roxanne was slightly shocked to see Estella actively wanting to play at a place with many people.

Lucian simply patted the girl's head and agreed. Then he met Roxanne's eyes and said, "It's rare for Essie to tell me directly where she wants to go and play, so I'm afraid I can't do what you want, Ms. Jarvis."

With that, he brought Estella and headed toward the fountain.

Roxanne stared at their backs in a daze. Estella seemed exceptionally happy. She was hopping in her princess dress as Lucian held her hand.

When they were halfway to the fountain, Estella lifted her head and said something to Lucian.

Roxanne saw Lucian nodding at the girl, then the girl let go of his hand and sprinted toward her. “Let’s go together, Ms. Jarvis!”

Before Roxanne could react, Estella grabbed her by the hand and dragged her toward the fountain.

Archie and Benny urged her from behind, “Let’s go, Mommy!”

As they spoke, they had already run past her and arrived at the fountain. Then they started playing with each other.

Chapter 671 Hold Her Tighter

Roxanne returned to her senses and followed the children to the fountain.

There were plenty of adults playing with their children. The entire area was filled with the children’s laughter.

When she saw the heartwarming scene in front of her, she couldn’t help but smile.

However, when she shifted her gaze to Lucian, she thought he didn’t fit in with the scenery at all.

The three children ran around while he stood emotionlessly at the side, allowing them to circle him as he stood still like a wooden pillar.

Roxanne shook her head with amusement. Then she approached the children and played with them.

With her joining the children, the space around Lucian instantly became emptier.

The look in his eyes softened and his lips quirked up slightly as he watched the children play with her.

“Mommy!”

“Ms. Jarvis!”

The children suddenly stopped and turned in her direction, confused.

At the sound of the children’s voices, Lucian frowned slightly, only to see Roxanne standing next to a water pump. She was completely wet

and smiling as she stood there.

The children were initially shocked, but when they saw the smile on her face, they started giggling.

“Stupid Mommy!” Archie went over and pulled her aside.

Only then did she return to her senses.

The freezing water had caused her brain to short-circuit for a moment and her reaction to become slow.

In retrospect, she, too, found it funny when she realized how silly she had looked earlier as she watched the children giggling.

Just as they were laughing on their bellies, a coat was draped over Roxanne’s body.

Sensing the sudden warmth, Roxanne pulled the coat on her body and only turned back at the thought of something.

She was stunned when she met his eyes.

“Thanks for the coat, Mr. Farwell,” she said awkwardly.

Seeing that she wanted to keep a distance from him, Lucian furrowed his eyebrows and said to the children, “You three play by yourselves for a while. Be careful not to get wet.”

The children nodded gladly and vigorously when they saw the two acting intimately.

Upon getting the assurance from the children, Lucian pushed Roxanne by the shoulders out of the fountain without giving her a chance to speak.

Roxanne tensed up when she noticed the two of them were getting too close to each other. Her attempt at escaping only made him hold her tighter.

“I can walk by myself. Please let me go, Mr. Farwell,” Roxanne said as calmly as she could as she scanned the surrounding.

As soon as she finished, she could feel Lucian glancing at her. In the next second, his deep voice rang out next to her ear. “Do you want other people to see how stupid you are, Ms. Jarvis? Even children wouldn’t get drenched in water. You were drenched but you didn’t know how to step away.”

Roxanne’s ears turned red. She wanted to explain that she had a brain freeze and couldn’t react in time. However, thinking that the explanation

would probably make her look even more stupid, she allowed Lucian to take her out of the crowd.

Chapter 672 A Troubled Look

“Thank you.”

Finally, Lucian stopped and removed his hands from her shoulders. She promptly left his embrace and stood at the side while hugging her arms. Lucian’s eyes darkened when he saw that she was so eager to leave his side.

Suddenly, the atmosphere between them became somewhat awkward. Roxanne didn’t expect to spend time alone with Lucian, so she couldn’t help but panic a little. The only thing she could do was stare at the children in the distance to distract herself.

“Did you feel like you were forced to attend the concert today?”

Lucian’s voice abruptly rang out in the air.

Roxanne was stunned for a moment. She turned to look at him and saw the unfathomable look in his eyes.

He was frowning, and his expression seemed a little awkward. It was as if he had deliberated over his words for a long time before saying them.

Seeing that, Roxanne found herself feeling somewhat apologetic.

Do I look like it?

Roxanne thought about how they had been interacting with each other throughout the day and had to admit that she had been overly wary of him.

Her expression softened, and with a smile, she said, “No. Seeing the children happy also makes me happy.”

Lucian pursed his lips, his eyes dark. “There’s no need to force yourself, Ms. Jarvis. You can tell me if you’re tired. I’ve promised you I won’t force you.”

Roxanne’s heart clenched. I can’t believe we still ended up talking about that even after I tried not to for the whole day. Indeed, he promised he wouldn’t force me to do anything that night. He also said he hoped I wouldn’t keep avoiding him and instead see him as a normal friend.

Clearly, I failed at doing that today. In fact, I became even warier of him today. It’s all because I haven’t made up my mind yet...

A troubled look slowly replaced the smile on her face.

Lucian looked away and uttered in a deep voice, “Since I made a promise to you, I will keep my word and give you time to think about it.”

Then he stopped speaking entirely.

Roxanne furrowed her eyebrows as Madilyn’s words from yesterday echoed in her mind.

Madilyn said the person who wanted to chase after her love was Lucian—Archie and Benny’s biological father and the person she liked very much six years ago.

It wasn’t because she hated him that she kept avoiding him. It was because she was worried about her children.

Roxanne still had no idea how she felt about Lucian.

If he can explain Aubree’s matter to me, then perhaps...

Noticing that her train of thought was going off the rails, Roxanne pinched her palm and forced herself to snap back to reality. I shouldn’t think about nonsense like that.

After a long silence and seeing that Roxanne did not have anything to say to him, Lucian pursed his lips self-deprecatingly.

“It’s getting late. The children needs to go to school tomorrow. Let’s head back early.”

Hearing his voice made Roxanne tense up again, but she let out a sigh of relief when she heard what he said and nodded noncommittally.

Both of them approached the fountain, one after another.

“Be careful.”

Roxanne’s mind was still a mess, and she had walked toward a water pump absentmindedly again.

Suddenly, a big hand stretched out from her side and grabbed her arm firmly before pulling her away from the water pump.

Chapter 673 Flowers

Upon returning to her senses, Roxanne raised her head and saw Lucian beside her. She felt a pang of unknown guilt in her heart as she said,

“Thank you...”

Instead of replying, he furrowed his eyebrows and didn’t let go of her

wrist.

She gently struggled to break free from his grip but to no avail. Instead, they attracted a lot of people's attention.

Under the colorful lights, both of them looked astounding in formal attire. Lucian's coat was draped over Roxanne's white dress, and he was holding onto her wrist domineeringly. They looked like a prince and a princess who were escaping from somewhere.

"Sir."

Just as she was going to say something to make him let go of her hand, they heard a child's voice.

They stood still and stared in the direction where the voice came from. A girl in plain clothing was hugging a huge bouquet of flowers in front of them and staring at them with an innocent expression.

When the girl saw the two of them looking at her, she flashed a sweet smile. "How about you buy a bouquet of flowers for her, Sir?" She raised the flowers in her arms. "My flowers are very fresh and cheap! I swear!"

Lucian frowned, his instinct telling him that it was a scam.

However, Roxanne was already kneeling in front of the girl. With a grin, she patted the child's head and asked softly, "Are you here selling flowers by yourself, little girl?"

The child shook her head and held the bouquet with one hand before pointing at a stall not too far away from their location. "Mommy's over there. I want Mommy to go home early."

Roxanne's heart softened. Just as she stood up and wanted to pull out her wallet from her bag, she realized her bag was left in the car. At that moment, she had no money on her.

The girl could tell she was interested in buying the flowers and was looking up at her with anticipation.

Roxanne felt troubled. I know Lucian has money on him right now. If I ask him to, he'll definitely buy the flowers in the girl's arms.

However, when she thought about that, her mind automatically reminded her of a past event that involved lots of roses. So she hesitated, fearing that Lucian would misunderstand her.

"No need to look." Just as she was still wondering what to do, Lucian

spoke.

Roxanne turned back and saw that Lucian had already pulled out his wallet when she was still hesitating. Without even asking for the price of the flower, he took out a stack of cash from his wallet and gave it to the girl.

As much as she wanted to help the girl, Roxanne thought he was acting like a spendthrift. Just as she wanted to stop him, the girl's piping voice sounded.

"This is too much! I only need this much!"

With that, the girl carefully removed two bills from Lucian's hand and gave the flowers to Roxanne with a sunny smile. "You can have these, Miss!"

Standing on her toes, the child placed the flowers in Roxanne's embrace. Roxanne grabbed the flowers and watched as the girl ran back to her mother's stall.

The girl's mother smiled at them from afar after receiving the money from her.

Roxanne returned a smile.

After the girl's mother looked away, Roxanne suddenly realized something. Does this... Did I just receive a bouquet of flowers from him?

Chapter 674 Win Over His Heart

Roxanne instinctively glanced at the man walking in front of her before lowering her gaze to look at the flowers in her arms. She hesitated about giving the flowers back to him.

However, before she could say anything, the three children came up to her. When they saw the flowers, they were elated.

"Mommy, where did you get the flowers? They look pretty, and they match you so well!" Benny praised despite knowing who had given his mother the flowers.

A wave of embarrassment washed over Roxanne at the boy's question. Right as she was about to lean over to hand the flowers to Estella, she recalled that the man was still holding her wrist.

Evidently, that was something the children noticed as well.

Upon her realization, Roxanne began to turn red in her face. Nevertheless, she forced herself to smile calmly at the children as she discreetly flung her wrist to break free of the man's grasp.

Yet, the man only tightened his grip.

Roxanne frowned and turned to protest.

When Lucian met her eyes, he confessed, "Ms. Jarvis, you're holding flowers, and I'm afraid you'll end up soaked again if you can't see the road well. Don't worry. Once we're away from the fountain, I'll let you go."

It was a subtle way of telling her that the flowers were meant for her.

When Roxanne heard that and glanced at the hand around her wrist again, the blush on her face slowly spread to her ears. The children were around, so there was nothing much she could say; she could only quietly let the man do as he pleased while she reassured herself that he was only holding her wrist.

Lucky for her, the children did not ask where the flowers came from again.

"Are we going back now?" Archie, the sensible boy he was, asked.

Roxanne inclined her head. Before she could say anything, the man said, "It's getting late, and your mommy's drenched. If the temperature lowers later, she might catch a cold."

A worried look manifested on the children's faces when they heard that.

"Let's hurry back then!"

Lucian nodded and gestured for the children to follow him as he turned and left.

Roxanne was ill at ease, so she kept turning around to check on the children. Only when she saw that the children were right behind them did she let her heart lower back into her chest.

Hasso was still following Frieda in the crowd with a bitter smile on his face. Even though he could see that her expression was darkening every passing second, he dared not voice a word of protest at all.

They had not even had dinner as they stood outside the hall, waiting.

It took a long while before Roxanne and the others came out. When they finally did, Hasso thought that he and Frieda could finally leave.

However, those people began playing at the square.

To him, they seemed happy.

On the other hand, Frieda's frown only deepened.

She thought the most outrageous thing she would see was Roxanne and Estella wearing matching outfits. Yet, as it turned out, Lucian was treating Roxanne like she was his girlfriend.

The two were far more intimate than Frieda speculated.

As a matter of fact, she was starting to suspect that Roxanne was going to win Lucian's heart if Aubree did not act soon.

When she thought about how she would have to be respectful toward the pretentious woman in the future because of Lucian, she fumed.

Nevertheless, there was no reason for her to make a move, so all she could do was take photos of everything she saw and angrily send them to Aubree.

She refused to believe that Aubree would be unfazed by the photos.

[Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 669](#)

Chapter 669

Not long after, the concert officially began.

The curtains were slowly pulled open, and soothing music could be heard.

The theme of the concert was western symphony. There were a variety of instruments on the stage. All musicians, smiling at the conductor, were dressed in suits and had their hair combed neatly.

It was visually pleasing.

Once

the curtains were completely drawn, the conductor raised and dropped his hand, and the performance started gently.

Roxanne looked at the stage intently, her attention captured by the harmonious music.

Although Lucian was staring at the stage, his attention was on the woman next to him.

Watching as she listened to the music attentively, Lucian creased his brows, a touch of helplessness crossing his heart.

According to Jonathan, watching a concert was the best time to do something that would bring them closer to each other.

However, Roxanne was so absorbed in the performance that he couldn't just interrupt her abruptly.

Just as he was wondering what to do, someone tugged his suit from behind.

Lucian turned back to look at the children.

"I want to drink some water, Mr. Farwell," Benny whispered next to his ear.

Lucian nodded slightly and poured the boy a cup of water with the jug on the table.

Estella also requested Roxanne to do the same.

As most of Roxanne's attention was still on the stage, she grabbed the jug without thinking upon hearing Estella's request.

To her surprise, a large hand suddenly covered hers before she could grab the jug.

Roxanne could obviously feel a pause in the movement of that hand. However, that hand didn't move away even after a while.

There were only five people at the table, so it wasn't hard to guess who that hand belonged to. Roxanne withdrew her gaze from the stage, then turned to look at Lucian warily.

When he met her eyes, Lucian regarded her apologetically before letting go of his hand.

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He, too, was surprised when he suddenly touched her hand. However, it didn't take long for him to realize the children were creating yet another opportunity for him.

Lucian found it amusing when he thought about the effort the children were putting in for him. to get closer to Roxanne. Thus, in order not to let their hard work go to waste, he didn't let go of her hand for a long while.

The children's eyes sparkled with joy when the adults touched each other.

However, they were disappointed when those hands moved away so quickly afterward. Pursing their lips, they stared at Roxanne's back bitterly.

Estella had long since known that her father wanted to pursue Roxanne, while Archie and Benny had figured that out themselves. Knowing that their father wanted to pursue their mother again, they, too, tried to help.

Yet, the one thing they didn't expect was how difficult it was for their father pursue their mother.

Panic struck the children when they saw their mother looking at their father warily.

Roxanne had no idea that the children were all on Lucian's side. She only found their accidental contact earlier a little odd. In fact, she even suspected that Lucian had done it on purpose.

However, she quickly abandoned that thought because, based on what she knew about his personality, he wouldn't do something as awkward as that to chase after her.

She concluded in her mind that it was simply an accident. Suppressing the strange feeling in her heart, she poured Estella a cup of water and handed it to her.

Chapter 670

When she turned back, Roxanne saw Lucian pouring two cups of water and putting one each in front of Archie and Benny.

She was puzzled. *Is he doing that because they asked for it, or is it because he wants to relieve the awkwardness from earlier?*

Just as her mind was still in a chaotic mess, a cup of water suddenly appeared in front of her.

Roxanne came back to her senses and glanced at the person next to her.

Lucian smiled at her mysteriously, then retracted his hand from the cup and turned his attention back to the stage.

After staring at the cup with mixed emotions for a long while, Roxanne thanked him in a small voice. She felt apologetic because she believed she had misunderstood him earlier.

In order to show him that she didn't hold a grudge, she took a sip of water from the cup he had given her.

The children's lips quirked up when they saw how the adults interacted. They thought Roxanne had lowered her guard.

When the concert ended, Lucian and Roxanne left the auditorium with the children.

The darkness of night had descended upon the world when they stepped out of the building. Lights of various colors lit up around them, and the square was bustling with people. It was a lively sight.

“Mommy!” Benny pulled his mother’s hand.

Roxanne lowered her head and followed the direction he was pointing at with her eyes. There was a musical fountain not too far from them in the square. It was spraying water to the music, and plenty of children and adults were playing in the water.

Roxanne rarely took the children out at night, so it was their first time seeing that kind of fountain, and they were excited to play with it.

She had planned to return home right after the concert ended because she didn’t want to interact with Lucian too much. But after seeing how excited the children were, she couldn’t bear to just leave.

“Let’s play over there!” Benny had already turned his body in the direction of the fountain as he looked at Roxanne.

Roxanne hesitated for a few seconds before agreeing. Turning to Lucian, she said, “I’ll bring the boys over there and let them play for a while. You can bring Essie back first, Mr. Farwell. I’ll just call for a taxi later.”

She had thought Estella disliked crowded places and would obediently follow Lucian back.

To her surprise, the moment she finished her sentence, the girl pulled Lucian’s sleeve. “Daddy, I want to play too!”

Roxanne was slightly shocked to see Estella actively wanting to play at a place with many people.

Lucian simply patted the girl’s head and agreed. Then he met Roxanne’s eyes and

said, “It’s rare for Essic to tell me directly where she wants to go and play, so I’m afraid I can’t do what you want, Ms. Jarvis.”

With that, he brought Estella and headed toward the fountain.

Roxanne stared at their backs in a daze. Estella seemed exceptionally happy. She was hopping in her princess dress as Lucian held her hand.

When they were halfway to the fountain, Estella lifted her head and said something to Lucian.

Roxanne saw Lucian nodding at the girl, then the girl let go of his hand and sprinted toward her. “Let’s go together, Ms. Jarvis!”

Before Roxanne could react, Estella grabbed her by the hand and dragged her toward the fountain.

Archie and Benny urged her from behind, “Let’s go, Mommy!”

As they spoke, they had already run past her and arrived at the fountain. Then they started playing with each other.

Chapter 671 Hold Her Tighter

Roxanne returned to her senses and followed the children to the fountain.

There were plenty of adults playing with their children. The entire area was filled with the children’s laughter.

When she saw the heartwarming scene in front of her, she couldn’t help but smile.

However, when she shifted her gaze to Lucian, she thought he didn’t fit in with the scenery at all.

The three children ran around while he stood emotionlessly at the side, allowing them to circle him as he stood still like a wooden pillar.

Roxanne shook her head with amusement. Then she approached the children and played with them.

With her joining the children, the space around Lucian instantly became emptier.

The look in his eyes softened and his lips quirked up slightly as he watched the children play with her.

“Mommy!”

“Ms. Jarvis!”

The children suddenly stopped and turned in her direction, confused. At the sound of the children’s voices, Lucian frowned slightly, only to see Roxanne standing next to a water pump. She was completely wet and smiling as she stood there.

The children were initially shocked, but when they saw the smile on her face, they started giggling.

“Stupid Mommy!” Archie went over and pulled her aside.

Only then did she return to her senses.

The freezing water had caused her brain to short-circuit for a moment and her reaction to become slow.

In retrospect, she, too, found it funny when she realized how silly she had looked earlier as she watched the children giggling.

Just as they were laughing on their bellies, a coat was draped over Roxanne’s body.

Sensing the sudden warmth, Roxanne pulled the coat on her body and only turned back at the thought of something.

She was stunned when she met his eyes.

“Thanks for the coat, Mr. Farwell,” she said awkwardly.

Seeing that she wanted to keep a distance from him, Lucian furrowed his eyebrows and said to the children, “You three play by yourselves for a while. Be careful not to get wet.”

The children nodded gladly and vigorously when they saw the two acting intimately.

Upon getting the assurance from the children, Lucian pushed Roxanne by the shoulders out of the fountain without giving her a chance to speak.

Roxanne tensed up when she noticed the two of them were getting too close to each other. Her attempt at escaping only made him hold her tighter.

“I can walk by myself. Please let me go, Mr. Farwell,” Roxanne said as calmly as she could as she scanned the surrounding.

As soon as she finished, she could feel Lucian glancing at her. In the next second, his deep voice rang out next to her ear. “Do you want other people to see how stupid you are, Ms. Jarvis? Even children wouldn’t get drenched in water. You were drenched but you didn’t know how to step away.”

Roxanne’s ears turned red. She wanted to explain that she had a brain freeze and couldn’t react in time. However, thinking that the explanation would probably make her look even more stupid, she allowed Lucian to take her out of the crowd.

Chapter 672 A Troubled Look

“Thank you.”

Finally, Lucian stopped and removed his hands from her shoulders. She promptly left his embrace and stood at the side while hugging her arms. Lucian’s eyes darkened when he saw that she was so eager to leave his side.

Suddenly, the atmosphere between them became somewhat awkward. Roxanne didn’t expect to spend time alone with Lucian, so she couldn’t help but panic a little. The only thing she could do was stare at the children in the distance to distract herself.

“Did you feel like you were forced to attend the concert today?”

Lucian’s voice abruptly rang out in the air.

Roxanne was stunned for a moment. She turned to look at him and saw the unfathomable look in his eyes.

He was frowning, and his expression seemed a little awkward. It was as if he had deliberated over his words for a long time before saying them. Seeing that, Roxanne found herself feeling somewhat apologetic.

Do I look like it?

Roxanne thought about how they had been interacting with each other throughout the day and had to admit that she had been overly wary of him.

Her expression softened, and with a smile, she said, “No. Seeing the children happy also makes me happy.”

Lucian pursed his lips, his eyes dark. “There’s no need to force yourself, Ms. Jarvis. You can tell me if you’re tired. I’ve promised you I won’t

force you.”

Roxanne’s heart clenched. I can’t believe we still ended up talking about that even after I tried not to for the whole day. Indeed, he promised he wouldn’t force me to do anything that night. He also said he hoped I wouldn’t keep avoiding him and instead see him as a normal friend. Clearly, I failed at doing that today. In fact, I became even warier of him today. It’s all because I haven’t made up my mind yet...

A troubled look slowly replaced the smile on her face.

Lucian looked away and uttered in a deep voice, “Since I made a promise to you, I will keep my word and give you time to think about it.”

Then he stopped speaking entirely.

Roxanne furrowed her eyebrows as Madilyn’s words from yesterday echoed in her mind.

Madilyn said the person who wanted to chase after her love was Lucian—Archie and Benny’s biological father and the person she liked very much six years ago.

It wasn’t because she hated him that she kept avoiding him. It was because she was worried about her children.

Roxanne still had no idea how she felt about Lucian.

If he can explain Aubree’s matter to me, then perhaps...

Noticing that her train of thought was going off the rails, Roxanne pinched her palm and forced herself to snap back to reality. I shouldn’t think about nonsense like that.

After a long silence and seeing that Roxanne did not have anything to say to him, Lucian pursed his lips self-deprecatingly.

“It’s getting late. The children needs to go to school tomorrow. Let’s head back early.”

Hearing his voice made Roxanne tense up again, but she let out a sigh of relief when she heard what he said and nodded noncommittally.

Both of them approached the fountain, one after another.

“Be careful.”

Roxanne’s mind was still a mess, and she had walked toward a water pump absentmindedly again.

Suddenly, a big hand stretched out from her side and grabbed her arm firmly before pulling her away from the water pump.

Chapter 673 Flowers

Upon returning to her senses, Roxanne raised her head and saw Lucian beside her. She felt a pang of unknown guilt in her heart as she said, “Thank you...”

Instead of replying, he furrowed his eyebrows and didn’t let go of her wrist.

She gently struggled to break free from his grip but to no avail. Instead, they attracted a lot of people’s attention.

Under the colorful lights, both of them looked astounding in formal attire. Lucian’s coat was draped over Roxanne’s white dress, and he was holding onto her wrist domineeringly. They looked like a prince and a princess who were escaping from somewhere.

“Sir.”

Just as she was going to say something to make him let go of her hand, they heard a child’s voice.

They stood still and stared in the direction where the voice came from. A girl in plain clothing was hugging a huge bouquet of flowers in front of them and staring at them with an innocent expression.

When the girl saw the two of them looking at her, she flashed a sweet smile. “How about you buy a bouquet of flowers for her, Sir?” She raised the flowers in her arms. “My flowers are very fresh and cheap! I swear!”

Lucian frowned, his instinct telling him that it was a scam.

However, Roxanne was already kneeling in front of the girl. With a grin, she patted the child’s head and asked softly, “Are you here selling flowers by yourself, little girl?”

The child shook her head and held the bouquet with one hand before pointing at a stall not too far away from their location. “Mommy’s over there. I want Mommy to go home early.”

Roxanne’s heart softened. Just as she stood up and wanted to pull out her wallet from her bag, she realized her bag was left in the car. At that moment, she had no money on her.

The girl could tell she was interested in buying the flowers and was looking up at her with anticipation.

Roxanne felt troubled. I know Lucian has money on him right now. If I ask him to, he'll definitely buy the flowers in the girl's arms.

However, when she thought about that, her mind automatically reminded her of a past event that involved lots of roses. So she hesitated, fearing that Lucian would misunderstand her.

"No need to look." Just as she was still wondering what to do, Lucian spoke.

Roxanne turned back and saw that Lucian had already pulled out his wallet when she was still hesitating. Without even asking for the price of the flower, he took out a stack of cash from his wallet and gave it to the girl.

As much as she wanted to help the girl, Roxanne thought he was acting like a spendthrift. Just as she wanted to stop him, the girl's piping voice sounded.

"This is too much! I only need this much!"

With that, the girl carefully removed two bills from Lucian's hand and gave the flowers to Roxanne with a sunny smile. "You can have these, Miss!"

Standing on her toes, the child placed the flowers in Roxanne's embrace. Roxanne grabbed the flowers and watched as the girl ran back to her mother's stall.

The girl's mother smiled at them from afar after receiving the money from her.

Roxanne returned a smile.

After the girl's mother looked away, Roxanne suddenly realized something. Does this... Did I just receive a bouquet of flowers from him?

Chapter 674 Win Over His Heart

Roxanne instinctively glanced at the man walking in front of her before lowering her gaze to look at the flowers in her arms. She hesitated about giving the flowers back to him.

However, before she could say anything, the three children came up to

her. When they saw the flowers, they were elated.

“Mommy, where did you get the flowers? They look pretty, and they match you so well!” Benny praised despite knowing who had given his mother the flowers.

A wave of embarrassment washed over Roxanne at the boy’s question. Right as she was about to lean over to hand the flowers to Estella, she recalled that the man was still holding her wrist.

Evidently, that was something the children noticed as well.

Upon her realization, Roxanne began to turn red in her face.

Nevertheless, she forced herself to smile calmly at the children as she discreetly flung her wrist to break free of the man’s grasp.

Yet, the man only tightened his grip.

Roxanne frowned and turned to protest.

When Lucian met her eyes, he confessed, “Ms. Jarvis, you’re holding flowers, and I’m afraid you’ll end up soaked again if you can’t see the road well. Don’t worry. Once we’re away from the fountain, I’ll let you go.”

It was a subtle way of telling her that the flowers were meant for her.

When Roxanne heard that and glanced at the hand around her wrist again, the blush on her face slowly spread to her ears. The children were around, so there was nothing much she could say; she could only quietly let the man do as he pleased while she reassured herself that he was only holding her wrist.

Lucky for her, the children did not ask where the flowers came from again.

“Are we going back now?” Archie, the sensible boy he was, asked.

Roxanne inclined her head. Before she could say anything, the man said, “It’s getting late, and your mommy’s drenched. If the temperature lowers later, she might catch a cold.”

A worried look manifested on the children’s faces when they heard that.

“Let’s hurry back then!”

Lucian nodded and gestured for the children to follow him as he turned and left.

Roxanne was ill at ease, so she kept turning around to check on the children. Only when she saw that the children were right behind them

did she let her heart lower back into her chest.

Hasso was still following Frieda in the crowd with a bitter smile on his face. Even though he could see that her expression was darkening every passing second, he dared not voice a word of protest at all.

They had not even had dinner as they stood outside the hall, waiting.

It took a long while before Roxanne and the others came out. When they finally did, Hasso thought that he and Frieda could finally leave.

However, those people began playing at the square.

To him, they seemed happy.

On the other hand, Frieda's frown only deepened.

She thought the most outrageous thing she would see was Roxanne and Estella wearing matching outfits. Yet, as it turned out, Lucian was treating Roxanne like she was his girlfriend.

The two were far more intimate than Frieda speculated.

As a matter of fact, she was starting to suspect that Roxanne was going to win Lucian's heart if Aubree did not act soon.

When she thought about how she would have to be respectful toward the pretentious woman in the future because of Lucian, she fumed.

Nevertheless, there was no reason for her to make a move, so all she could do was take photos of everything she saw and angrily send them to Aubree.

She refused to believe that Aubree would be unfazed by the photos.

Chapter 675 Clear Explanation

Roxanne had no idea that Frieda had been spying on them the whole day.

After entering the car, Roxanne and the children sat back in their original seats. As Roxanne sat in the front passenger seat and hugged the flowers Lucian had bought earlier, a strange feeling entered her heart.

The flowers she received this time were far more ordinary than the roses Lucian used to send her every day. Yet, Roxanne was much more touched by it than previously.

Meanwhile, the children were clearly tired. Not long after they entered the car and chatted, they fell silent.

Lucian glanced at them through the rearview mirror and saw that the

children were all slumping, asleep in their child car seats.

The woman beside him seemed to be a little in a daze as well. She was leaning against the chair, staring outside. He wondered what she was thinking about.

At that, Lucian slowed down, for he wanted them to sleep better.

Roxanne could sense him slowing down the car, and at that moment, she felt that living her life like that was good too.

The incident that happened six years ago was already in the past, and the two children she raised turned out fine.

Furthermore, the children's curiosity about their father was getting stronger and stronger.

In the past, Roxanne was terrified of Lucian snatching the children away from her if he were to find out about the children's birth circumstances.

However, his actions were making her become more and more at ease.

Madilyn's advice rang in her head repeatedly.

Despite Roxanne's reluctance to admit it, she had to eventually face her wavering stance.

It was a silent journey.

After a period of time, the car came to a slow stop outside Roxanne's house.

Lucian then turned to the woman, thinking that she was asleep.

She was not, to his surprise, but she seemed so lost in her thoughts she did not even realize they had reached her home.

Lucian's eyes darkened, and he could not stop himself from asking, "What are you thinking about?"

Roxanne had been daydreaming since she entered the car, and Lucian was curious as to what matter she could possibly think so long about.

The man's voice snapped Roxanne back to her senses, and she instinctively answered, "Nothing."

Lucian could hear the hesitance in her voice, and the look in his eyes darkened even more as he gloomily stared at her. "You were thinking about it the entire way back here."

Only at his reminder did Roxanne realize that the car had stopped.

Lucian's gaze was intense; it felt like he was staring right into her soul.

"Am I related to what you're thinking about?" he guessed as he

continued to study her expression.

Right as those words left his mouth, Roxanne's face paled, and a flash of panic crossed her eyes.

It looks like I've hit the nail on the head.

Realizing that, Lucian softened his grimace, delight thrumming through his veins.

Although he did not know what she was thinking about, at the very least, it was something about him. It meant that his efforts of the past few days had not been for naught.

Lucian showed none of those thoughts on his face and went on, "Ms. Jarvis, have you realized whether or not I'm serious about courting you?"

At that, Roxanne subconsciously turned to look at the children, fearing that they would overhear their conversation and come to another misunderstanding.

"Don't worry. They're sound asleep," Lucian reassured when he sensed her panic.

Undeniably, the children showed no signs of waking.

Roxanne let out a sigh of relief before looking at the man. After mentally preparing herself, she said with faked calmness, "Before I answer your question, I think you should tell me about Ms. Pearson."

Chapter 676

Her words made Lucian frown as he grimly gazed at her to study her.

If he did not mishear what she said, that meant that Roxanne was starting *to* waver in her stance.

Roxanne blinked when her eyes met Lucian's. Then, she averted her gaze with false calmness.

A moment later, Lucian's deep voice sounded out beside her ear. "I've never liked her romantically, and I'll never marry her. That's why there's nothing for me to explain to you."

At that, shock flashed past Roxanne's eyes.

If this were to happen six years ago, she would never expect to hear this from Lucian.

He never liked Aubree romantically? How can *that* be?

She could still remember how Lucian had announced that he would only marry Aubree and no one else six years ago. In fact, he did not even mind resorting to emotional abuse to make her leave.

If he's *saying this* now, then what about what happened six years ago?

Lucian's eyes were on her, so he saw all of the emotions that appeared on her face.

When he noticed her shock, he frowned. Knowing what she was thinking about, he apologized in a low voice, "What happened six years ago was my fault. You can blame me for it, and I won't have a word of complaint."

That only rendered Roxanne even more stunned and speechless.

She never thought she would hear Lucian apologizing for what happened six years ago.

"You "A beat later, Roxanne found her voice again. "You don't need to do this. I told you that we can think of each other as strangers, and we won't owe each other anything."

"But I don't plan for us to be just strangers," Lucian interrupted, his forehead creasing.

Roxanne, too, was frowning as she kept her gaze lowered in silence.

Nevertheless, Lucian continued to speak as he stared at her face. “I’m honest with you because, like you, I have a question to ask. I hope you’ll be as frank as I was.”

Hearing him, Roxanne lifted her head to give him a bemused look.

In the next second, the man’s voice rang in her ear.

“What relationship do you have with Larry?”

Larry Morrison had always been a thorn in his side.

Every time he saw Larry, he was reminded of the times Larry and Roxanne met in private.

Furthermore, the few times he saw them together, they seemed close.

Larry even knew about Lucian’s relationship with Roxanne.

How close are they *for Roxanne* to tell him about our relationship?

Roxanne was stunned for a moment before her brows started to creep toward each other as a solemn look showed in her eyes.

“I’ve already told you many times that Larry and I are just friends. He lent me a helping hand many times during the most difficult time in my life. Mr. Farwell, please don’t ask questions like these anymore. Your questions are only troubling Larry and me!”

Lucian had already asked Roxanne many times about her relationship with Larry, and by then, Roxanne was already getting frustrated by his fervent questions.

She thought that Lucian would leave it at that after her explanation. Yet, without any hesitation, he went on, “What about Jack? What relationship do you have with him?”

Roxanne was dumbstruck, for she did not know why Lucian was asking her that.

I haven't known Jack for long. What makes him think that there's something between us?

With that thought in mind, Roxanne gave him a puzzled look. At the same time, she noticed that he looked serious about it.

He was genuinely worried about her being romantically involved with Jack.

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 670

Chapter 670

When she turned back, Roxanne saw Lucian pouring two cups of water and putting one each in front of Archie and Benny.

She was puzzled. *Is he doing that because they asked for it, or is it because he wants to relieve the awkwardness from earlier?*

Just as her mind was still in a chaotic mess, a cup of water suddenly appeared in front of her.

Roxanne came back to her senses and glanced at the person next to her.

Lucian smiled at her mysteriously, then retracted his hand from the cup and turned his attention back to the stage.

After staring at the cup with mixed emotions for a long while, Roxanne thanked him in a small voice. She felt apologetic because she believed she had misunderstood him earlier.

In order to show him that she didn't hold a grudge, she took a sip of water from the cup he had given her.

The children's lips quirked up when they saw how the adults interacted. They thought Roxanne had lowered her guard.

When the concert ended, Lucian and Roxanne left the auditorium with the children.

The darkness of night had descended upon the world when they stepped out of the building. Lights of various colors lit up around them, and the square was bustling with people. It was a lively sight.

"Mommy!" Benny pulled his mother's hand.

Roxanne lowered her head and followed the direction he was pointing at with her eyes. There was a musical fountain not too far from them in the square. It was spraying water to the music, and plenty of children and adults were playing in the water.

Roxanne rarely took the children out at night, so it was their first time seeing that kind of fountain, and they were excited to play with it.

She had planned to return home right after the concert ended because she didn't want to interact with Lucian too much. But after seeing how excited the children were, she couldn't bear to just leave.

"Let's play over there!" Benny had already turned his body in the direction of the fountain as he looked at Roxanne.

Roxanne hesitated for a few seconds before agreeing. Turning to Lucian, she said, "I'll bring the boys over there and let them play for a while. You can bring Essie back first, Mr. Farwell. I'll just call for a taxi later."

She had thought Estella disliked crowded places and would obediently follow Lucian back.

To her surprise, the moment she finished her sentence, the girl pulled Lucian's sleeve. "Daddy, I want to play too!"

Roxanne was slightly shocked to see Estella actively wanting to play at a place with many people.

Lucian simply patted the girl's head and agreed. Then he met Roxanne's eyes and said, "It's rare for Essic to tell me directly where she wants to go and play, so I'm afraid I can't do what you want, Ms. Jarvis."

With that, he brought Estella and headed toward the fountain.

Roxanne stared at their backs in a daze. Estella seemed exceptionally happy. She was hopping in her princess dress as Lucian held her hand.

When they were halfway to the fountain, Estella lifted her head and said something to Lucian.

Roxanne saw Lucian nodding at the girl, then the girl let go of his hand and sprinted toward her. "Let's go together, Ms. Jarvis!"

Before Roxanne could react, Estella grabbed her by the hand and dragged her toward the fountain.

Archie and Benny urged her from behind, "Let's go, Mommy!"

As they spoke, they had already run past her and arrived at the fountain. Then they started playing with each other.

Chapter 671 Hold Her Tighter

Roxanne returned to her senses and followed the children to the fountain.

There were plenty of adults playing with their children. The entire area was filled with the children's laughter.

When she saw the heartwarming scene in front of her, she couldn't help but smile.

However, when she shifted her gaze to Lucian, she thought he didn't fit in with the scenery at all.

The three children ran around while he stood emotionlessly at the side,

allowing them to circle him as he stood still like a wooden pillar. Roxanne shook her head with amusement. Then she approached the children and played with them.

With her joining the children, the space around Lucian instantly became emptier.

The look in his eyes softened and his lips quirked up slightly as he watched the children play with her.

“Mommy!”

“Ms. Jarvis!”

The children suddenly stopped and turned in her direction, confused. At the sound of the children’s voices, Lucian frowned slightly, only to see Roxanne standing next to a water pump. She was completely wet and smiling as she stood there.

The children were initially shocked, but when they saw the smile on her face, they started giggling.

“Stupid Mommy!” Archie went over and pulled her aside.

Only then did she return to her senses.

The freezing water had caused her brain to short-circuit for a moment and her reaction to become slow.

In retrospect, she, too, found it funny when she realized how silly she had looked earlier as she watched the children giggling.

Just as they were laughing on their bellies, a coat was draped over Roxanne’s body.

Sensing the sudden warmth, Roxanne pulled the coat on her body and only turned back at the thought of something.

She was stunned when she met his eyes.

“Thanks for the coat, Mr. Farwell,” she said awkwardly.

Seeing that she wanted to keep a distance from him, Lucian furrowed his eyebrows and said to the children, “You three play by yourselves for a while. Be careful not to get wet.”

The children nodded gladly and vigorously when they saw the two acting intimately.

Upon getting the assurance from the children, Lucian pushed Roxanne by the shoulders out of the fountain without giving her a chance to speak.

Roxanne tensed up when she noticed the two of them were getting too close to each other. Her attempt at escaping only made him hold her tighter.

“I can walk by myself. Please let me go, Mr. Farwell,” Roxanne said as calmly as she could as she scanned the surrounding.

As soon as she finished, she could feel Lucian glancing at her. In the next second, his deep voice rang out next to her ear. “Do you want other people to see how stupid you are, Ms. Jarvis? Even children wouldn’t get drenched in water. You were drenched but you didn’t know how to step away.”

Roxanne’s ears turned red. She wanted to explain that she had a brain freeze and couldn’t react in time. However, thinking that the explanation would probably make her look even more stupid, she allowed Lucian to take her out of the crowd.

Chapter 672 A Troubled Look

“Thank you.”

Finally, Lucian stopped and removed his hands from her shoulders. She promptly left his embrace and stood at the side while hugging her arms. Lucian’s eyes darkened when he saw that she was so eager to leave his side.

Suddenly, the atmosphere between them became somewhat awkward. Roxanne didn’t expect to spend time alone with Lucian, so she couldn’t help but panic a little. The only thing she could do was stare at the children in the distance to distract herself.

“Did you feel like you were forced to attend the concert today?”

Lucian’s voice abruptly rang out in the air.

Roxanne was stunned for a moment. She turned to look at him and saw the unfathomable look in his eyes.

He was frowning, and his expression seemed a little awkward. It was as if he had deliberated over his words for a long time before saying them. Seeing that, Roxanne found herself feeling somewhat apologetic.

Do I look like it?

Roxanne thought about how they had been interacting with each other throughout the day and had to admit that she had been overly wary of

him.

Her expression softened, and with a smile, she said, “No. Seeing the children happy also makes me happy.”

Lucian pursed his lips, his eyes dark. “There’s no need to force yourself, Ms. Jarvis. You can tell me if you’re tired. I’ve promised you I won’t force you.”

Roxanne’s heart clenched. I can’t believe we still ended up talking about that even after I tried not to for the whole day. Indeed, he promised he wouldn’t force me to do anything that night. He also said he hoped I wouldn’t keep avoiding him and instead see him as a normal friend.

Clearly, I failed at doing that today. In fact, I became even warier of him today. It’s all because I haven’t made up my mind yet...

A troubled look slowly replaced the smile on her face.

Lucian looked away and uttered in a deep voice, “Since I made a promise to you, I will keep my word and give you time to think about it.”

Then he stopped speaking entirely.

Roxanne furrowed her eyebrows as Madilyn’s words from yesterday echoed in her mind.

Madilyn said the person who wanted to chase after her love was Lucian—Archie and Benny’s biological father and the person she liked very much six years ago.

It wasn’t because she hated him that she kept avoiding him. It was because she was worried about her children.

Roxanne still had no idea how she felt about Lucian.

If he can explain Aubree’s matter to me, then perhaps...

Noticing that her train of thought was going off the rails, Roxanne pinched her palm and forced herself to snap back to reality. I shouldn’t think about nonsense like that.

After a long silence and seeing that Roxanne did not have anything to say to him, Lucian pursed his lips self-deprecatingly.

“It’s getting late. The children needs to go to school tomorrow. Let’s head back early.”

Hearing his voice made Roxanne tense up again, but she let out a sigh of relief when she heard what he said and nodded noncommittally.

Both of them approached the fountain, one after another.

“Be careful.”

Roxanne’s mind was still a mess, and she had walked toward a water pump absentmindedly again.

Suddenly, a big hand stretched out from her side and grabbed her arm firmly before pulling her away from the water pump.

Chapter 673 Flowers

Upon returning to her senses, Roxanne raised her head and saw Lucian beside her. She felt a pang of unknown guilt in her heart as she said,

“Thank you...”

Instead of replying, he furrowed his eyebrows and didn’t let go of her wrist.

She gently struggled to break free from his grip but to no avail. Instead, they attracted a lot of people’s attention.

Under the colorful lights, both of them looked astounding in formal attire. Lucian’s coat was draped over Roxanne’s white dress, and he was holding onto her wrist domineeringly. They looked like a prince and a princess who were escaping from somewhere.

“Sir.”

Just as she was going to say something to make him let go of her hand, they heard a child’s voice.

They stood still and stared in the direction where the voice came from. A girl in plain clothing was hugging a huge bouquet of flowers in front of them and staring at them with an innocent expression.

When the girl saw the two of them looking at her, she flashed a sweet smile. “How about you buy a bouquet of flowers for her, Sir?” She raised the flowers in her arms. “My flowers are very fresh and cheap! I swear!”

Lucian frowned, his instinct telling him that it was a scam.

However, Roxanne was already kneeling in front of the girl. With a grin, she patted the child’s head and asked softly, “Are you here selling flowers by yourself, little girl?”

The child shook her head and held the bouquet with one hand before pointing at a stall not too far away from their location. “Mommy’s over

there. I want Mommy to go home early.”

Roxanne’s heart softened. Just as she stood up and wanted to pull out her wallet from her bag, she realized her bag was left in the car. At that moment, she had no money on her.

The girl could tell she was interested in buying the flowers and was looking up at her with anticipation.

Roxanne felt troubled. I know Lucian has money on him right now. If I ask him to, he’ll definitely buy the flowers in the girl’s arms.

However, when she thought about that, her mind automatically reminded her of a past event that involved lots of roses. So she hesitated, fearing that Lucian would misunderstand her.

“No need to look.” Just as she was still wondering what to do, Lucian spoke.

Roxanne turned back and saw that Lucian had already pulled out his wallet when she was still hesitating. Without even asking for the price of the flower, he took out a stack of cash from his wallet and gave it to the girl.

As much as she wanted to help the girl, Roxanne thought he was acting like a spendthrift. Just as she wanted to stop him, the girl’s piping voice sounded.

“This is too much! I only need this much!”

With that, the girl carefully removed two bills from Lucian’s hand and gave the flowers to Roxanne with a sunny smile. “You can have these, Miss!”

Standing on her toes, the child placed the flowers in Roxanne’s embrace. Roxanne grabbed the flowers and watched as the girl ran back to her mother’s stall.

The girl’s mother smiled at them from afar after receiving the money from her.

Roxanne returned a smile.

After the girl’s mother looked away, Roxanne suddenly realized something. Does this... Did I just receive a bouquet of flowers from him?

Chapter 674 Win Over His Heart

Roxanne instinctively glanced at the man walking in front of her before lowering her gaze to look at the flowers in her arms. She hesitated about giving the flowers back to him.

However, before she could say anything, the three children came up to her. When they saw the flowers, they were elated.

“Mommy, where did you get the flowers? They look pretty, and they match you so well!” Benny praised despite knowing who had given his mother the flowers.

A wave of embarrassment washed over Roxanne at the boy’s question. Right as she was about to lean over to hand the flowers to Estella, she recalled that the man was still holding her wrist.

Evidently, that was something the children noticed as well.

Upon her realization, Roxanne began to turn red in her face.

Nevertheless, she forced herself to smile calmly at the children as she discreetly flung her wrist to break free of the man’s grasp.

Yet, the man only tightened his grip.

Roxanne frowned and turned to protest.

When Lucian met her eyes, he confessed, “Ms. Jarvis, you’re holding flowers, and I’m afraid you’ll end up soaked again if you can’t see the road well. Don’t worry. Once we’re away from the fountain, I’ll let you go.”

It was a subtle way of telling her that the flowers were meant for her.

When Roxanne heard that and glanced at the hand around her wrist again, the blush on her face slowly spread to her ears. The children were around, so there was nothing much she could say; she could only quietly let the man do as he pleased while she reassured herself that he was only holding her wrist.

Lucky for her, the children did not ask where the flowers came from again.

“Are we going back now?” Archie, the sensible boy he was, asked.

Roxanne inclined her head. Before she could say anything, the man said, “It’s getting late, and your mommy’s drenched. If the temperature lowers later, she might catch a cold.”

A worried look manifested on the children’s faces when they heard that.

“Let’s hurry back then!”

Lucian nodded and gestured for the children to follow him as he turned and left.

Roxanne was ill at ease, so she kept turning around to check on the children. Only when she saw that the children were right behind them did she let her heart lower back into her chest.

Hasso was still following Frieda in the crowd with a bitter smile on his face. Even though he could see that her expression was darkening every passing second, he dared not voice a word of protest at all.

They had not even had dinner as they stood outside the hall, waiting. It took a long while before Roxanne and the others came out. When they finally did, Hasso thought that he and Frieda could finally leave.

However, those people began playing at the square.

To him, they seemed happy.

On the other hand, Frieda’s frown only deepened.

She thought the most outrageous thing she would see was Roxanne and Estella wearing matching outfits. Yet, as it turned out, Lucian was treating Roxanne like she was his girlfriend.

The two were far more intimate than Frieda speculated.

As a matter of fact, she was starting to suspect that Roxanne was going to win Lucian’s heart if Aubree did not act soon.

When she thought about how she would have to be respectful toward the pretentious woman in the future because of Lucian, she fumed.

Nevertheless, there was no reason for her to make a move, so all she could do was take photos of everything she saw and angrily send them to Aubree.

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Roxanne had no idea that Frieda had been spying on them the whole day.

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The flowers she received this time were far more ordinary than the roses

Lucian used to send her every day. Yet, Roxanne was much more touched by it than previously.

Meanwhile, the children were clearly tired. Not long after they entered the car and chatted, they fell silent.

Lucian glanced at them through the rearview mirror and saw that the children were all slumping, asleep in their child car seats.

The woman beside him seemed to be a little in a daze as well. She was leaning against the chair, staring outside. He wondered what she was thinking about.

At that, Lucian slowed down, for he wanted them to sleep better.

Roxanne could sense him slowing down the car, and at that moment, she felt that living her life like that was good too.

The incident that happened six years ago was already in the past, and the two children she raised turned out fine.

Furthermore, the children's curiosity about their father was getting stronger and stronger.

In the past, Roxanne was terrified of Lucian snatching the children away from her if he were to find out about the children's birth circumstances.

However, his actions were making her become more and more at ease.

Madilyn's advice rang in her head repeatedly.

Despite Roxanne's reluctance to admit it, she had to eventually face her wavering stance.

It was a silent journey.

After a period of time, the car came to a slow stop outside Roxanne's house.

Lucian then turned to the woman, thinking that she was asleep.

She was not, to his surprise, but she seemed so lost in her thoughts she did not even realize they had reached her home.

Lucian's eyes darkened, and he could not stop himself from asking, "What are you thinking about?"

Roxanne had been daydreaming since she entered the car, and Lucian was curious as to what matter she could possibly think so long about.

The man's voice snapped Roxanne back to her senses, and she instinctively answered, "Nothing."

Lucian could hear the hesitance in her voice, and the look in his eyes

darkened even more as he gloomily stared at her. “You were thinking about it the entire way back here.”

Only at his reminder did Roxanne realize that the car had stopped.

Lucian’s gaze was intense; it felt like he was staring right into her soul.

“Am I related to what you’re thinking about?” he guessed as he continued to study her expression.

Right as those words left his mouth, Roxanne’s face paled, and a flash of panic crossed her eyes.

It looks like I’ve hit the nail on the head.

Realizing that, Lucian softened his grimace, delight thrumming through his veins.

Although he did not know what she was thinking about, at the very least, it was something about him. It meant that his efforts of the past few days had not been for naught.

Lucian showed none of those thoughts on his face and went on, “Ms. Jarvis, have you realized whether or not I’m serious about courting you?”

At that, Roxanne subconsciously turned to look at the children, fearing that they would overhear their conversation and come to another misunderstanding.

“Don’t worry. They’re sound asleep,” Lucian reassured when he sensed her panic.

Undeniably, the children showed no signs of waking.

Roxanne let out a sigh of relief before looking at the man. After mentally preparing herself, she said with faked calmness, “Before I answer your question, I think you should tell me about Ms. Pearson.”

Chapter 676

Her words made Lucian frown as he grimly gazed at her to study her.

If he did not mishear what she said, that meant that Roxanne was starting *to* waver in her stance.

Roxanne blinked when her eyes met Lucian’s. Then, she averted her gaze with false calmness.

A moment later, Lucian's deep voice sounded out beside her ear. "I've never liked her romantically, and I'll never marry her. That's why there's nothing for me to explain to you."

At that, shock flashed past Roxanne's eyes.

If this were to happen six years ago, she would never expect to hear this from Lucian.

He never liked Aubree romantically? How can *that* be?

She could still remember how Lucian had announced that he would only marry Aubree and no one else six years ago. In fact, he did not even mind resorting to emotional abuse to make her leave.

If he's *saying this* now, then what about what happened six years ago?

Lucian's eyes were on her, so he saw all of the emotions that appeared on her face.

When he noticed her shock, he frowned. Knowing what she was thinking about, he apologized in a low voice, "What happened six years ago was my fault. You can blame me for it, and I won't have a word of complaint."

That only rendered Roxanne even more stunned and speechless.

She never thought she would hear Lucian apologizing for what happened six years ago.

"You "A beat later, Roxanne found her voice again. "You don't need to do this. I told you that we can think of each other as strangers, and we won't owe each other anything."

"But I don't plan for us to be just strangers," Lucian interrupted, his forehead creasing.

Roxanne, too, was frowning as she kept her gaze lowered in silence.

Nevertheless, Lucian continued to speak as he stared at her face. "I'm honest with you because, like you, I have a question to ask. I hope you'll be as frank as I was."

Hearing him, Roxanne lifted her head to give him a bemused look.

In the next second, the man's voice rang in her ear.

"What relationship do you have with Larry?"

Larry Morrison had always been a thorn in his side.

Every time he saw Larry, he was reminded of the times Larry and Roxanne met in private.

Furthermore, the few times he saw them together, they seemed close.

Larry even knew about Lucian's relationship with Roxanne.

How close are they *for Roxanne* to tell him about our relationship?

Roxanne was stunned for a moment before her brows started to creep toward each other as a solemn look showed in her eyes.

"I've already told you many times that Larry and I are just friends. He lent me a helping hand many times during the most difficult time in my life. Mr. Farwell, please don't ask questions like these anymore. Your questions are only troubling Larry and me!"

Lucian had already asked Roxanne many times about her relationship with Larry, and by then, Roxanne was already getting frustrated by his fervent questions.

She thought that Lucian would leave it at that after her explanation. Yet, without any hesitation, he went on, "What about Jack? What relationship do you have with him?"

Roxanne was dumbstruck, for she did not know why Lucian was asking her that.

I haven't known Jack for long. What makes him think that there's something between us?

With that thought in mind, Roxanne gave him a puzzled look. At the same time, she noticed that he looked serious about it.

He was genuinely worried about her being romantically involved with Jack.

Chapter 677

“Mr. Damaris and I...” Roxanne began to explain, but noises suddenly came from behind them. It sounded like the children had woken up.

Thus, Roxanne cut herself off and turned around to look at them.

Benny, who had woken up at one point, was rubbing his eyes groggily.

After a while, the boy slowly lowered his hand and squinted at his mother. “Mommy...”

Roxanne gave a quick glance at the man beside her as she tamped down the rising feelings in her heart. Once she recomposed herself, she flashed the boy a smile,

“Are we home?” Benny sat up and sprawled at the window to look outside. When he saw the familiar mansion, he asked his mother in a confused tone, “Why didn't you wake us?”

Roxanne was reminded of her earlier conversation with Lucian, and guilt settled in her stomach. “We just got here I was about to wake you, but you woke up on your own.”

The boy was not entirely sober yet, so he did not dwell much on Roxanne's reply. He turned to carefully nudge his brother and woke him up.

The noise woke Estella as well, who looked around in a daze, unable to figure out where she was for a moment.

The awakening of the children signaled the temporary end of Roxanne and Lucian's conversation.

Roxanne then turned back to Lucian and said, "Thank you for sending us back, Mr. Farwell. It's getting late, so I won't invite you in for a drink anymore."

With that, she opened the door and stepped out of the car before carrying the children out from the back seats.

The night breeze was chilly. Although the heater was on in the car, Roxanne's clothes were still wet. Hence, she could not stop the shudder from going through her body when the wind blew at her.

Both Archie and Benny shuddered from the cold as well. They quickly hugged their arms and stood at the side

When Estella saw the boys getting carried away by Roxanne, she stretched her arms out at the woman. "I want to go with Ms. Jarvis too!"

The girl was still sleepy, and she sensed nothing of the strange tension in the car. All she did was express the thoughts that flashed past her mind.

The moment Roxanne, who was about to close the car door, heard her, she froze in her tracks. A stumped look crept upon her face. "Be good, Estelle, and go back with Daddy. I have some work to do later, so I won't be able to take care of you."

The collaboration with the Damaris family was already on the right track, and Roxanne had to put all of her focus on the project. Her schedule for that night was to read up a little more about ancient medicine.

If she were to let Estella stay with her, it would undoubtedly disrupt her plans.

It was a hard choice. Despite the ache in Roxanne's heart, she rejected the girl.

After all, they had more chances to spend time with each other, but Roxanne only had one chance to work with the Damaris family.

The girl's eyes were still watery from her grogginess, and she took some time to register Roxanne's rejection. A few seconds later, she pouted and stated, "I can take care of myself."

It had been forever since she got the chance to sleep with Roxanne.

Roxanne felt even more helpless at the girl's pitiful look. Hence, she turned to seek help from Lucian. "I have to prep for the collaboration with the Damaris family later, so I really don't have the time for her."

Just *as* she said that, the man's expression darkened.

Roxanne's heart lurched, recalling their conversation before the children woke.

Clearly, the man was annoyed by her mention of the Damaris family.

Roxanne never thought that Lucian would be so concerned about her relationship with Jack.

Chapter 678

Estella pouted and was visibly upset. "I can play with the boys. I don't need you taking care of me, Ms. Jarvis."

Roxanne felt a pounding headache when the little girl insisted on staying. She decided to try a different approach and said softly, "Why don't you

come another day, Essie? I will surely accompany you by then. I really don't have the time today."

When the little girl was about to say something, Lucian suddenly voiced, "Essie, Ms. Jarvis told you she's busy. Don't disturb her further."

As Roxanne had mentioned the Damaris family just now, his tone was rather clipped.

Estella was shocked by her father's icy tone. She widened her eyes innocently and dared not say anything else as she gave Roxanne puppy dog eyes.

The cold wind roused Archie and Benny from their grogginess. Likewise, they were taken aback by their father's tone.

The two boys exchanged glances with each other. We'd better not piss Daddy off in the future. He's so fierce!

Roxanne disapproved of Lucian's stern manner and furrowed her brows in response.

"Essie is still young. Don't vent your frustration on her, and be more mindful of your tone."

Lucian felt incredulous listening to her.

She was the one seeking *my* help, *and now when I help her out*, she's *commenting on my tone* instead?

Estella knew that Roxanne was backing her up and immediately nodded in agreement as she huffed at her father.

Noticing the two uniting against him, Lucian massaged his temples and tried to suppress his anger. He toned down and said,

"Quit messing around. Ms. Jarvis is still dripping wet. She's going to catch a cold if she stays outside

any longer. Essie, say goodbye to Ms. Jarvis and close the door behind you.”

Lucian knew how to make his daughter listen after all.

As expected, Estella hesitated when she heard Lucian saying that Roxanne might catch a cold. She relented and waved goodbye to Roxanne.

“Hurry up and go on inside, Ms. Jarvis. I will come to play with Archie, Benny, and you some other time.”

Roxanne

let out a relieved sigh. She smiled and nodded at the little girl. “You’re so thoughtful, Essie.”

Archie and Benny immediately huddled together near the car window when they heard that Essie was leaving and said, “We’re going to take you skateboarding next week!”

Estella’s eyes glinted, and she nodded enthusiastically. She waved at them and was about to close the car door.

Before she closed the door, however, Lucian’s voice rang again. There was a hint of displeasure in his voice. “Essie, pass Ms. Jarvis her stuff.”

Estella appeared lost and looked around the car. Then, she noticed the bouquet of flowers on the passenger

seat.

The little girl pursed her lips when she noticed that Roxanne had left the flowers behind. She fetched the flowers and presented them to Roxanne. “You forgot your flowers, Ms. Jarvis!”

Roxanne was stumped at the sight of the flowers.

Lucian had not made it clear that the flowers were for her. In fact, she did not intend to receive

any flowers from the man. Hence, she left the flowers on the passenger seat when she got out of the car just now

Roxanne did not expect that the man would use such a way to let her know that the flowers were intended for her.

Conflicting emotions welled up in her as the pang of realization hit her.

Noticing that Roxanne had not taken the flowers, Estella nudged the bouquet forward and called out, “Ms.

Jarvis?”

