

Chapter 691

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The boys shook their heads. "Mommy already told the school we're not coming in today."

Lucian looked to Estella upon hearing the boys' reply.

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

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

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

Lucian sensed his daughter's discontent and massaged his temples in frustration. Then, he asked Archie and Benny, "Can I leave Essie with you two? I have to get to work, so I won't take a detour to her kindergarten. Do you promise to take care of yourselves?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Cayden quickly agreed to his orders.

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

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

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

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

Lucian merely refused to believe her.

His suspicions had riled her up on many occasions.

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

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

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

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

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

Jack nodded. “How is he doing?”

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

Jack glanced at Roxanne after hearing that.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Jamie simply nodded obediently at her in response.

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

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white as a sheet. Even so, he still smiles at me so I wouldn't worry about him... Being the mother of two kids, it absolutely breaks my heart to see him like this.

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

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

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

Roxanne's eyes reddened as the seconds ticked by.

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

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

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

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

"Ms. Jarvis..." Jamie called out weakly.

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

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

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

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

The sight of his smile stabbed at Roxanne's heart like a knife. Not wanting to press on any further, she sat down beside the bed and took Jamie's pulse again.

Having found a direction to go in, Roxanne was soon able to determine the cause of his medical condition.

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"Well? Did you manage to find out the cause of his condition?" Jack asked solemnly.

Roxanne stood up and nodded at them as she said, “I’ll prescribe him some medication.”

Jack immediately had someone fetch her a pen and a piece of paper.

With a frown on her face, Roxanne began scribbling down the prescription.

Jamie isn’t just suffering from gastrointestinal disease. He has also developed anorexia over time. If I don’t treat that issue first, it won’t be long before his gastrointestinal problems come back even worse than before. Jamie is still a kid, so I can’t prescribe him anything too potent either.

With all those problems in mind, Roxanne couldn’t help but wonder if her prescription would be okay for Jamie.

Having noticed her conflicted expression, Jack stepped forward and asked, “What’s the problem?”

Roxanne looked up at him and told him about her concerns.

Being the heir to the Damaris family, Jack was a lot more knowledgeable than Roxanne when it came to medicine.

After taking her concerns into consideration, Jack provided her with some suggestions and even modified some of her prescriptions.

In just a matter of minutes, the two came up with the perfect prescription for Jamie. They handed it over to the director of the orphanage and had him prepare the medication.

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The tension in the ward was lifted the moment they found a treatment plan.

Jamie flashed Roxanne a grateful smile when he heard he would get better soon. “Thanks, Ms. Jarvis.”

Roxanne’s expression turned solemn when she heard his weak voice. “I’m just doing my job, so there’s no need to thank me. You must’ve had a really rough time, huh?”

Jamie nodded shyly with an anxious look on his face.

This is the first time someone apart from the orphanage director and the other kids has shown me genuine concern! On top of that, she’s also really pretty! She kind of reminds me of Mom...

Roxanne patted him gently on the head. “I’ve prescribed you some medication. Make sure to take your medicine according to the instructions, and you’ll get better in no time. You also need to eat properly after you’re discharged, okay? I know you don’t feel like eating a lot, but you have to force yourself to anyway. Otherwise, you’ll end up suffering like this again. Is that understood?”

Jamie nodded obediently in response.

Roxanne let out a relieved chuckle when she saw him complying with her instructions.

For some reason, Jack felt his heart skip a beat when he saw her comforting Jamie so patiently.

The orphanage director returned with the medication shortly after and thanked the two profusely for helping out.

Roxanne flashed him a faint smile as she replied, “We’re just doing our job. You must’ve had it rough looking after all these kids at the orphanage.”

She then pulled out a wad of cash from her wallet and handed it over to the director. “I didn’t bring much cash with me since I left in a hurry

today. It's not much, but you can use this to buy Jamie some food to replenish the nutrients he's lacking. Just give me a call if the orphanage ever needs anything in the future."

"You two have already done a lot to help the orphanage out. I can't possibly accept your money! If anything, I should be the one thanking you!" the orphanage director protested.

Roxanne shoved the money into his hand and said, "I'm a mother of two, and I can't stand seeing children suffer. Think of this as me trying to show the children some motherly love."

The orphanage director was about to say something, but Roxanne stopped him by changing the topic and bringing up Jamie's medication.

Seeing as she wouldn't take no for an answer, the orphanage director had no choice but to accept her money.

After giving some instructions regarding Jamie's prescription, Roxanne said goodbye and left the ward with Jack.

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"Thank you for the pointers earlier, Mr. Damaris. Had it not been for your help, I would probably still be struggling with the prescription right now," Roxanne said gratefully as the two of them walked down the corridor.

Jack arched an eyebrow at her in response. "I was just doing my job."

Roxanne pursed her lips and flashed him a smile.

"However..." Jack added.

Roxanne tensed up when she heard that. "What is it? Is there an issue with Jamie's condition?"

“While I was indeed just doing my job, I can’t exactly stop you from expressing your gratitude toward me. I feel like just saying thanks isn’t sincere enough, though.”

Roxanne frowned as she found that sentence somewhat familiar, but she couldn’t quite put her finger on it.

Even so, she knew she had to do something after hearing what Jack said.

“You’re right, Mr. Damaris. I should’ve realized this sooner. Since it’s almost noon, how about having lunch with me?” she asked.

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Jack knew she only invited him to lunch because of all those hints he dropped, but he still agreed. He smiled happily when he saw the smile on her face.

Although Roxanne was the one paying, Jack was the one who drove and picked the restaurant to

dine at.

Roxanne’s jaw dropped in surprise when they arrived outside the restaurant.

Given Jack’s status, she had assumed he would take her to some fancy restaurant in the city.

Instead, the one they were at was an old Chanaean restaurant. It had a rather tasteful decor, but the food there was fairly cheap. The customers were mostly ordinary white-collar workers and middle-class families.

“I got used to having Chanaean cuisine at home. I’m not sure if this is to your liking, though,” Jack said with a smile.

Roxanne flashed him a smile in return. “Honestly, I’ve been eating Chanaean food throughout the years I spent overseas.”

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The two of them continued joking with each other as they entered the restaurant.

The waitress who greeted them at the door asked in a really friendly tone, “Good afternoon! Will you two require a private room?”

Jack instinctively turned to look at Roxanne when he heard that.

“What do you mean by private room?” Roxanne asked in confusion.

“Couples who dine here would usually request a private room as it gives them more privacy,” the waitress explained with a smile.

She looked as though she was certain about them being a couple.

Roxanne flashed Jack an apologetic smile when she realized the misunderstanding. She then turned toward the waitress and said, “I’m afraid you’ve gotten the wrong idea. We’re not a couple, so we won’t be needing a private room.”

The waitress turned to look at Jack in shock and disbelief. How is it possible that these two are not a couple? They look so perfect together!

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Roxanne's eyes teared

up

a little at the thought of what Jamie must have gone through.

"Well? Did you manage to find out the cause of his condition?" Jack asked solemnly.

Roxanne stood up and nodded at them as she said, "I'll prescribe him some medication."

Jack immediately had someone fetch her a pen and a piece of paper.

With a frown on her face, Roxanne began scribbling down the prescription.

Jamie isn't just suffering from gastrointestinal disease. He has also developed anorexia over time. If I don't treat that issue first, it won't be long before his gastrointestinal problems come back even worse than

before. Jamie is still a kid, so I can't prescribe him anything too potent either.

With all those problems in mind, Roxanne couldn't help but wonder if her prescription would be okay for Jamie.

Having noticed her conflicted expression, Jack stepped forward and asked, "What's the problem?"

Roxanne looked up at him and told him about her concerns.

Being the heir to the Damaris family, Jack was a lot more knowledgeable than Roxanne when it came to medicine.

After taking her concerns into consideration, Jack provided her with some suggestions and even modified some of her prescriptions.

In just a matter of minutes, the two came up with the perfect prescription for Jamie. They handed it over to the director of the orphanage and had him prepare the medication.

Chapter 694

The tension in the ward was lifted the moment they found a treatment plan.

Jamie flashed Roxanne a grateful smile when he heard he would get better soon. "Thanks, Ms. Jarvis."

Roxanne's expression turned solemn when she heard his weak voice. "I'm just doing my job, so there's no need to thank me. You must've had a really rough time, huh?"

Jamie nodded shyly with an anxious look on his face.

This is the first time someone apart from the orphanage director and the other kids has shown me genuine concern! On top of that, she's also really pretty! She kind of reminds me of Mom...

Roxanne patted him gently on the head. “I’ve prescribed you some medication. Make sure to take your medicine according to the instructions, and you’ll get better in no time. You also need to eat properly after you’re discharged, okay? I know you don’t feel like eating a lot, but you have to force yourself to anyway. Otherwise, you’ll end up suffering like this again. Is that understood?”

Jamie nodded obediently in response.

Roxanne let out a relieved chuckle when she saw him complying with her instructions.

For some reason, Jack felt his heart skip a beat when he saw her comforting Jamie so patiently.

The orphanage director returned with the medication shortly after and thanked the two profusely for helping out.

Roxanne flashed him a faint smile as she replied, “We’re just doing our job. You must’ve had it rough looking after all these kids at the orphanage.”

She then pulled out a wad of cash from her wallet and handed it over to the director. “I didn’t bring much cash with me since I left in a hurry today. It’s not much, but you can use this to buy Jamie some food to replenish the nutrients he’s lacking. Just give me a call if the orphanage ever needs anything in the future.”

“You two have already done a lot to help the orphanage out. I can’t possibly accept your money! If anything, I should be the one thanking you!” the orphanage director protested.

Roxanne shoved the money into his hand and said, “I’m a mother of two, and I can’t stand seeing children suffer. Think of this as me trying to show the children some motherly love.”

The orphanage director was about to say something, but Roxanne stopped him by changing the topic and bringing up Jamie's medication.

Seeing as she wouldn't take no for an answer, the orphanage director had no choice but to accept her money.

After giving some instructions regarding Jamie's prescription, Roxanne said goodbye and left the ward with Jack.

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"Thank you for the pointers earlier, Mr. Damaris. Had it not been for your help, I would probably still be struggling with the prescription right now," Roxanne said gratefully as the two of them walked down the corridor.

Jack arched an eyebrow at her in response. "I was just doing my job."

Roxanne pursed her lips and flashed him a smile.

"However..." Jack added.

Roxanne tensed up when she heard that. "What is it? Is there an issue with Jamie's condition?"

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Roxanne frowned as she found that sentence somewhat familiar, but she couldn't quite put her finger on it.

Even so, she knew she had to do something after hearing what Jack said.

"You're right, Mr. Damaris. I should've realized this sooner. Since it's almost noon, how about having lunch with me?" she asked.

Chapter 695

Jack knew she only invited him to lunch because of all those hints he dropped, but he still agreed. to it happily when he saw the smile on her face.

Although Roxanne was the one paying, Jack was the one who drove and picked the restaurant to dine at.

Roxanne's jaw dropped in surprise when they arrived outside the restaurant.

Given Jack's status, she had assumed he would take her to some fancy restaurant in the city.

Instead, the one they were at was an old Chanaean restaurant. It had a rather tasteful decor, but the food there was fairly cheap. The customers were mostly ordinary white-collar workers and middle-class families.

"I got used to having Chanaean cuisine at home. I'm not sure if this is to your liking, though," Jack said with a smile.

Roxanne flashed him a smile in return. "Honestly, I've been eating Chanaean food throughout the years I spent overseas."

Jack arched an eyebrow at her in amusement. "Is that so? I thought you would prefer western cuisine instead."

The two of them continued joking with each other as they entered the restaurant.

The waitress who greeted them at the door asked in a really friendly tone, "Good afternoon! Will you two require a private room?"

Jack instinctively turned to look at Roxanne when he heard that.

"What do you mean by private room?" Roxanne asked in confusion.

“Couples who dine here would usually request a private room as it gives them more privacy,” the waitress explained with a smile.

She looked as though she was certain about them being a couple.

Roxanne flashed Jack an apologetic smile when she realized the misunderstanding. She then turned toward the waitress and said, “I’m afraid you’ve gotten the wrong idea. We’re not a couple, so we won’t be needing a private room.”

The waitress turned to look at Jack in shock and disbelief. How is it possible that these two are not a couple? They look so perfect together!

Jack simply flashed her a faint smile and said, “We’ll have a table by the window, please.”

The waitress blushed a little when she saw his smile. She then led the two of them over to a table by the window.

Even after taking their order, the waitress still found it hard to believe that they weren’t a couple.

I have never seen such a great-looking pair before! I can’t believe they’re not a couple.

“I’m sorry. I don’t know how she got the wrong idea,” Roxanne said apologetically after the waitress left.

Jack let out a nonchalant chuckle and said, “There’s no need for you to apologize. In fact, I feel it’s an honor to be mistaken for your boyfriend, Ms. Jarvis.”

Roxanne froze and shot him a wary glance after hearing that.

“You don’t seem to realize how amazing you are, Ms. Jarvis. If people mistake me for your boyfriend, then they would think highly of me as well. That’s why I say it’s an honor,” Jack added calmly.

He thinks it's an honor because other people will think highly of him?

Feeling relieved at the thought of that, Roxanne said with a smile, "You give me too much credit, Mr. Damaris. You're the truly excellent one here. Had you not introduced me, people wouldn't have known a nobody like me."

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Chapter 696 You Still Remember Me

When Roxanne checked her phone and saw that it was noon, she realized she had forgotten to discuss lunch with Archie and Benny when she left earlier.

"Excuse me, I need to make a phone call," Roxanne said apologetically as she stood up.

Jack wasn't sure what she was up to, but he didn't bother to ask her about it. He simply nodded in response and watched as she made her way to a quiet corner of the restaurant.

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"Hi, Ms. Jarvis!" Estella called out with a wide grin on her face.

Roxanne's heart melted when she heard Estella's adorable voice. "Hi, Essie!

What brings you here today?"

"You were drenched in the rain yesterday. I was worried that you might get sick,

so I came over to check on you!" Estella replied.

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"Okay!" Estella answered with a nod.

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as she dialed her number.

"What's up, Roxanne?" Madilyn answered the phone rather quickly.

"Are you home?" Roxanne asked.

Madilyn let out a huge sigh as she replied, "Of course I am! It wasn't easy

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Estella blinked a couple of times before nodding and replying, "Yes, I do! It's nice to see you again!"

Chapter 697 Are You Sure

Madilyn felt touched when she heard Estella's adorable voice. I still remember

how she refused to say a word the last time I saw her. A lot of people thought

she was mute because of that. I can't believe she changed so much in such a

short amount of time! Not only is she willing to speak, but she also has an

angelic voice and a sweet smile!

Madilyn gave her a little pat on the head when she saw how cute she was.

"There's a good girl!" As Madilyn stood up, Estella's gaze fell upon the food on

the dining table, and she got really curious.

Because she had been raised in a wealthy household where either a professional cook or her grandmother would prepare all her meals,

Estella had

no idea what takeout or fast food was. As such, she couldn't understand why

Benny and Archie were so excited about the food.

Madilyn had been sleeping in until Roxanne's call woke her up, so she was

getting a little hungry as she didn't have breakfast. She then opened up the food

packaging and handed the kids a fried chicken drumstick each.

Unsure of what to do with the drumstick, Estella just stared blankly at Madilyn.

Madilyn paused in confusion, only to realize Estella probably never had fried

chicken drumsticks before due to her status.

She then fetched Estella some disposable gloves, patiently put them on her tiny

hands, and taught her how to hold the drumstick. Estella flashed her a shy smile

in response. "Thanks."

Madilyn felt her heart melt when she heard that. She was so distracted by

Estella's cuteness that she even forgot to eat. It wasn't until the girl had finished

eating her drumstick that Madilyn came to her senses and began munching

away.

She had just eaten one when her phone started ringing in her pocket.

Madilyn tensed up when she heard that and reluctantly answered the phone.

Sure enough, it was none other than the director calling to have her return to

work.

Madilyn rolled her eyes as she hung up the phone and stuffed a few chunks of

fried chicken into her mouth. She then said goodbye to the kids and left the

house.

After that, the kids gathered around the dining table and continued eating the

rest of the food.

Meanwhile, Roxanne was completely clueless as to how things were with the kids at home.

She trusted Madilyn enough to not let the kids starve.

As the two of them chatted about medicine throughout the meal, Jack asked, “I

realized something when I saw you preparing Jamie’s prescription earlier.

You’re not very good at medicine, are you?”

Roxanne let out an awkward chuckle as she replied, “Yeah, that’s true. I major

in acupuncture, so I’m not too knowledgeable when it comes to medications. I’d

say my skill and knowledge are mediocre at best. Thank goodness you were there earlier.”

Jack nodded. “We all have something we excel in. Your acupuncture skills are

so incredible that seeing them makes my jaw drop. As for the use of medication... I have some medical journals and books that I could lend you if you’d like.”

Roxanne couldn’t help but feel a little shocked when she heard that. “A- Are you sure?”

I chose to stay and work with the Damaris family partially because I wanted their

ancient medicine books. Is he seriously going to just hand them over to me?

Jack arched an eyebrow at her. “Why not? You’re a partner of the Damaris

family, so your improvements in the medical field will also benefit us.”



Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 695

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Estella blinked a couple of times before nodding and replying, "Yes, I do! It's

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Chapter 697 Are You Sure

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Chapter 698 Keep This A Secret

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help to me all this while! For some reason, I never seem to run out of things to

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same field of work. My conversations with Lucian, on the other hand, often end horribly...

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"Oh, by the way..." Jack was about to say something when he noticed the change in her

expression. While he didn't know what was on her mind, he instinctively changed the topic to relieve some of the tension anyway. "What are the names

of the two kids from earlier today?"

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I've seen those cute little angels in person. They sure look a lot like you!"

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Jack's choice of words sure can be misleading! For a moment there, I thought

he was calling me cute!

Roxanne pinched herself underneath the table to snap herself out of it.

No, no, no! What am I thinking? What has gotten into me lately? Why have I

been having such crazy thoughts? Jack is complimenting my kids, for goodness'

sake! Why did I associate that with myself? This must be Lucian's fault! I'm

being paranoid because of those strange things he said!

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we're partners, I'll be seeing them fairly often in the future anyway. I wouldn't

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Unsure of how to counter that statement, Roxanne could only reply with a smile,

"If you insist, then I shall gladly accept your offer. If you're going to give them

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recall, they seemed to like the presents that Lucian got them very much.

With that in mind, Roxanne continued a little uncertainly, "I think you should give

them stuff like Lego sets or scale models of aircraft."

Jack arched his eyebrow slightly and said, "All right, I'll be sure to prepare the

presents. Make sure to keep this a secret, okay?"

Roxanne chuckled as she nodded at him in response.

Chapter 699 Your Company Is More Than Enough

Jack excused himself to answer a phone call in the middle of the meal.

He

returned with an apologetic look. “I’m sorry, my grandpa summoned me back

but didn’t explain why.”

Roxanne smiled considerately. “You should hurry up and return since Old Mr.

Damaris is looking for you. I’ll go home by myself.” He apologized again before

rising to leave.

She finished her meal alone before glancing at the time. It was already one in

the afternoon. She got a little worried thinking about the kids at home and got up

to pay the bill.

“The gentleman who left has already paid the bill,” the staff said, smiling.

Roxanne was surprised to hear that. Didn’t we agree that I will treat him to this

meal as a thank-you gesture? Yet he settled the bill...

“Oh, this is a gift from that gentleman.” The staff handed her a bouquet, a look

of envy plain on her face. “You’re so lucky.” Roxanne was caught off guard

when her relationship with Jack was once again misconstrued.

Her gaze strayed to the flowers when she was about to explain herself.

Although Jack’s intentions were unclear, his actions could give the wrong

impression.

She was afraid of muddling up the situation by over-explaining. At that thought,

she smiled ruefully and accepted the bouquet without saying anything before

turning to leave the restaurant.

Roxanne managed to hail a cab after waiting at an intersection for a while. She

hugged the bouquet to herself and slid into the car, her phone pinging

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Chagrin flashed deep in Roxanne's eyes at his words.

Even Archie and Benny would not have misinterpreted the situation, yet she did.

What is going on with me lately?

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 696

Chapter 696 You Still Remember Me

When Roxanne checked her phone and saw that it was noon, she realized she

had forgotten to discuss lunch with Archie and Benny when she left earlier.

"Excuse me, I need to make a phone call," Roxanne said apologetically as she

stood up.

Jack wasn't sure what she was up to, but he didn't bother to ask her about it. He

simply nodded in response and watched as she made her way to a quiet corner

of the restaurant.

Archie and Benny were watching TV with Estella at home when they heard the

phone ringing.

Knowing that their mother was the only one who would call that landline, they

immediately rushed over to answer the phone.

"When are you coming back, Mommy? Essie came over to play! We're keeping

her company right now!” Benny asked while glancing at Estella. He then passed the phone over to Estella and motioned at her to say something.

“Hi, Ms. Jarvis!” Estella called out with a wide grin on her face. Roxanne’s heart melted when she heard Estella’s adorable voice. “Hi, Essie!

What brings you here today?”

“You were drenched in the rain yesterday. I was worried that you might get sick,

so I came over to check on you!” Estella replied.

“I’m sorry, Essie, but I probably won’t be back for a while. I’ll have someone else

bring you some food, okay?” Roxanne said apologetically.

“Okay!” Estella answered with a nod.

Roxanne then told Archie and Benny to take good care of Estella before hanging up the phone. After that, she prayed that Madilyn wouldn’t be too busy

as she dialed her number.

“What’s up, Roxanne?” Madilyn answered the phone rather quickly.

“Are you home?” Roxanne asked.

Madilyn let out a huge sigh as she replied, “Of course I am! It wasn’t easy

getting a few days off work, you know?”

She had pestered the director endlessly for days just to get a break from work.

Roxanne breathed a sigh of relief when she heard that Madilyn was home. “I’m

outside at the moment. Archie, Benny, and Estella are by themselves at my

house. I didn’t have time to prepare lunch for them today, so could you bring

them some food when you make lunch later?”

Naturally, Madilyn agreed to her request since she cared deeply about the three

kids.

However, she wasn't about to go through the trouble of cooking on her day off.

After giving it some thought, Madilyn decided to just order takeout for herself

and the kids. She soon showed up outside Roxanne's house with the bags of food.

The kids made sure to check the intercom to confirm it was her before opening the door.

"Hi, Aunt Madilyn!" Benny's eyes lit up with excitement when he saw the food in her hands.

As she wasn't sure what the kids liked, she decided to play it safe and went with fried chicken and hamburgers.

Sure enough, those happened to be Benny's favorites.

"Your mommy couldn't make it home in time, so she had me bring you kids

lunch. You are allowed to have deep-fried stuff, right?" Madilyn said as she

placed the food on the dining table.

Her gaze soon fell upon Estella, who was sitting in a corner of the living room.

As she had only seen Estella once, she didn't remember much about the little girl.

Huh? Is it just me, or does this girl kind of resemble Roxanne in some way?

"You're Estella, right? Do you remember me?" Madilyn asked as she stepped

forward to take a closer look at her.

Estella blinked a couple of times before nodding and replying, "Yes, I do! It's

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What is going on with me lately?

Chapter 700 Voluntarily Apologizing

Roxanne snapped out of it and typed out a reply: Thank you, but it's what I

should have done. We will be working together in the future, so you shouldn't be

so courteous every time.

Jack smiled guardedly and replied: Indeed, it won't happen again. A rustling

sound came from upstairs as soon as he sent the text.

He pocketed the phone, and his gaze shot up to see a middle-aged man guiding

Hector down the stairs in slow, measured steps, both of them engrossed in a

conversation.

The man's presence made Jack frown, but he was a product of his upbringing,

so he greeted politely, "Grandpa, Mr. Hightower." That man was Stephen

Hightower, Jessica's father.

One could only imagine why he would want Grandpa to summon me back

home. The only possibility is to plead in favor of Jessica after the mess she

made.

Irritation surged in him when he remembered that night's events. Hector

and

Stephen turned to look in his direction when he spoke. “You’re home so soon?”

Hector glanced at him with a smile, clearly enjoying his conversation with

Stephen.

A frown drew Jack’s brows together, and he nodded at Hector. “Why did you call me back?”

Hector glanced at Stephen. “I hope we didn’t interrupt you by summoning you

back abruptly.” Stephen’s words of concern conveyed his apology. With Hector

present, Jack decided not to escalate the situation and only replied flatly, “No.”

Stephen heaved a sigh of relief. “That’s good. I had your grandpa call you home

after Jessica told me things between both of you are tense. I’d like to apologize

on her behalf.”

“You and Jessica grew up together. What could possibly put a strain on your

relationship? Both of you can talk it out, whatever it is,” Hector advised.

Now that Hector had spoken up, Jack could only say, “She was drunk that night.

Tell her it doesn’t matter and that she shouldn’t take it personally.”

Then, he arched his brow as he thought of something.

Wait. Jessica should be apologizing to someone else. The commotion she

caused that night was nothing but a mere annoyance to me, but Roxanne suffered the most. She should be apologizing to the right person.

Stephen seemed to read his thoughts and continued, “Jessica mentioned that

there was another lady involved, and she said she hopes to meet the lady to

formally apologize.”

Jack’s eyes mirrored doubt as he wondered when did Jessica become so mature.

“You should know the lady if both of you were together that night. Why don’t you make arrangements so that Jessica could apologize to that lady?”

Stephen proposed.

Jack’s doubt amplified when he heard that.

As far as I know, Jessica is domineering and will never admit to her fault when

she makes a mistake. Why will she voluntarily apologize, especially to Roxanne, whom she detests?

Hector’s voice rang out again when he was about to probe the reason.

“You should do Mr. Hightower a favor since he asked. I’m guessing that the other

lady is Dr. Jarvis. Although we had only met once, I know she isn’t someone

who will harbor grudges.”

Jack frowned. “It’s not that simple, Grandpa.”

[Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 697](#)

Chapter 697 Are You Sure

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how she refused to say a word the last time I saw her. A lot of people thought

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Roxanne’s smile returned when she heard him mention her kids. “Archie and Benny.”

Jack nodded. “I’ve always known about you having kids, but this is the first time

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Roxanne froze after hearing that as she felt a strange sensation sweeping through her heart.

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What is going on with me lately?

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Hector glanced at him with a smile, clearly enjoying his conversation with

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Chapter 701 Her Relationship With Lucian

"I think I have Dr. Jarvis' contact too. If you can't do it, I can," Hector said faintly.

Jack looked utterly helpless when he heard those words because he knew Hector was threatening him. Rather than letting Roxanne and Jessica meet

each other without my presence, I might as well just be there to keep Jessica in check.

In the end, Jack agreed to it. "All right. I'll try to contact Ms. Jarvis. But I can't

promise she'll agree to it." With a wide smile on his face, Stephen said, "Thank

you. Let me know when she gets back to you."

Jack nodded indifferently in response. Stephen chatted with Hector for a little

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to excuse himself.

The moment Stephen left the Demaris residence, a dejected look replaced the smile on his face. That night, Jessica was hammered when a few men brought her home. Stephen was in utter shock when he saw that and thought his daughter had been taken advantage of. To his surprise, those men told him they were the Farwell family's men and that Lucian had ordered them to send her back. Right away, Stephen knew his daughter had crossed someone she couldn't afford to mess with. Sure enough, the Hightower family's business partners called to cancel their contracts the next few days. They also couldn't find people to work with for their latest projects. Seeing that the company was facing financial difficulties, Stephen had no choice but to contact Lucian. He apologized to Lucian, but he was told that there was someone else he had to apologize to. Puzzled, Stephen went home and interrogated Jessica. That was when he found out about the person he owed an apology. Yet, he couldn't just look for the person right away, so he thought about asking Jack to act as the middleman. He deliberately mentioned his dead father to sell Hector a sad story so that he could gain Hector's support. In the end, it worked, and he managed to set a meeting with Roxanne. What's her relationship with Lucian? Why is Lucian willing to do so much for her? Meanwhile, upon finishing his work, Lucian thought about the three children at

Roxanne's house. She has to go home to make lunch for the kids, right?
At that thought, Lucian drove to Roxanne's house.

In the mansion, the children had just finished a whole bucket of fried chicken.

Upon hearing the doorbell, the children thought Roxanne had returned, so they opened the door without checking the intercom.

When they saw the person standing before them, they were taken aback. "Daddy!" Estella was the first to react. She ran toward Lucian and was about to

reach out to hug his leg when he noticed how oily her hands were. Upon taking

a closer look, he realized she was wearing a pair of disposable gloves that was covered in grease.

She instinctively grabbed her wrists and moved away from her.

That was the first time Estella had gotten rejected by Lucian. She widened her eyes in confusion.

Lucian furrowed his brows and sized up the children. The corners of their lips are oily. What did they eat?

Chapter 702 Refrain From Eating That

"Hello, Mr. Farwell," Archie and Benny greeted when they came to their senses.

Lucian nodded slightly. "Is your mommy not back yet?"

The kids nodded obediently and glanced at each other guiltily. They had thought

that it was Roxanne who had returned and almost screamed when they opened the door.

Fortunately, Estella had greeted Lucian first, saving them from embarrassing

themselves. Lucian's frown deepened when he saw their reactions.

“What did
you guys have for lunch, then?”

As he asked, he scanned the house and saw the bucket of fried chicken
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dining table.

“We had drumsticks!” Estella was still reveling in the excitement of
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food for the first time and did not realize the look on Lucian’s face. “It
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delicious!”

Lucian’s eyes darkened when he heard his daughter’s answer. He then
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grease, but they were also all smiling in satisfaction.

Evidently, they were extremely happy with what they had for lunch.
Lucian

suppressed his anger and asked in a deep voice, “Who sent them?”
Estella turned toward Archie and Benny. Although she knew Madilyn,
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Lucian thought the children had ordered takeout on their own.

Right then, Benny piped up, “It was our godmother! Mommy told her to
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Having learned that it wasn’t Roxanne’s idea to feed the children fast
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Lucian said in a gentler tone, “Don’t eat too much of this in the future.”

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Estella tilted her head in confusion and asked, “But why? It’s really,

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Estella wasn’t satisfied with that answer. She blinked and wanted to tug at

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expressionlessly, “They’ll have to refrain from eating that from now on.”

Archie’s and Benny’s faces fell. Daddy is good in any way, but he abandoned us

in the past, and now, he’s even stopping us from eating fried chicken...

Chapter 698 Keep This A Secret

Roxanne couldn't quite believe her ears. She froze for a good few seconds

before flashing him a grateful smile. "In that case, I'll give our collaboration my best effort."

Jack raised his glass and said, "Great! On behalf of all the other partners, I

hereby thank you for working with us! Here's to our partnership!"

Roxanne chuckled as she clinked glasses with him. Jack sure has been a great

help to me all this while! For some reason, I never seem to run out of things to

talk about when I'm with Jack and Larry. Maybe this is because we're all in the

same field of work. My conversations with Lucian, on the other hand, often end

horribly...

The smile on Roxanne's face faded slightly at the thought of Lucian.

"Oh, by the

way..." Jack was about to say something when he noticed the change in her

expression. While he didn't know what was on her mind, he instinctively changed the topic to relieve some of the tension anyway. "What are the names

of the two kids from earlier today?"

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in the past, and now, he's even stopping us from eating fried chicken...

Chapter 703 On A Date

Just as the children were about to bargain their way out, they heard someone's

footsteps coming from the entrance. They held their tongues and turned toward

the door, only to see Roxanne holding a bouquet of flowers in her hands, looking puzzled.

"Mommy!" Archie and Benny dashed toward her in excitement, seeing

that she
had returned. Roxanne, however, was looking at the man in her living
room with
a frown on her face. Lucian? What is he doing here?
She glanced at the flowers in her hands and felt somewhat guilty. Lucian
had
noticed the flowers as well, and a wave of annoyance washed over him
once
more. She's rejected all my flowers before this. But now, she's holding a
bouquet someone has gifted her. It's most probably from either Larry or
Jack.

What does she take me for?

"Mommy?" Getting no response from Roxanne, Benny tugged at the
corner of
Roxanne's shirt. I need Mommy to convince Daddy to let us eat fried
chicken in
the future!

Only then did Roxanne regain her senses and glance at Benny. He looks
anxious.

Roxanne suppressed the strange feeling in her heart and reached out to
ruffle

Benny's hair. "What is it?"

"We had fried chicken for lunch," Benny said in a piping voice.

Roxanne was slightly baffled when she heard that. Why is he telling me
that?

When we were abroad, I would always make lunch for them. But
whenever I

was busy, I would have no choice but to order takeouts for them. Those
takeouts were mostly fast foods. They should be used to it by now.

Benny noticed her confusion, so he added, "Mr. Farwell said the food
isn't

healthy, and we shouldn't eat too much of it."

Hearing that, Roxanne could roughly guess what was on his mind.

Just as she was about to console Benny, she remembered the fact that
Estella

was with the boys during lunch. Although Archie and Benny are used to it, Essie

may not be. Lucian probably said that to Essie.

Roxanne caressed Benny's head before raising her own to look in Lucian's direction.

Lucian was still standing in the same place, while Estella was standing right

beside him, looking aggrieved. At that moment, he was gripping her little hand.

When Estella met Roxanne's gaze, she greeted softly, "Ms. Jarvis..."

She had wanted to dash toward Roxanne along with Archie and Benny.

However, Lucian had held onto her hand before she could do so, and she had

no idea why.

Roxanne smiled at Estella before looking up to meet Lucian's gaze. "Mr. Farwell."

Lucian was exasperated when he looked at the flowers in her hands.

Coldly, he

said, "You're an interesting woman, Ms. Jarvis. How could you go on a date

when your children were here having fast food for lunch?"

Feeling guilty, Roxanne said, "I'm sorry. I forgot Roxanne was here, and I forgot

to remind my friend about it. Archie and Benny are used to eating these when

we were abroad. My friend might have—"

Before she could finish her sentence, Lucian interrupted, "Ms. Jarvis, you were

busy dating. How could you have remembered anything?"



Chapter 699 Your Company Is More Than Enough

Jack excused himself to answer a phone call in the middle of the meal.

He

returned with an apologetic look. "I'm sorry, my grandpa summoned me back

but didn't explain why."

Roxanne smiled considerately. "You should hurry up and return since Old Mr.

Damaris is looking for you. I'll go home by myself." He apologized again before

rising to leave.

She finished her meal alone before glancing at the time. It was already one in

the afternoon. She got a little worried thinking about the kids at home and got up

to pay the bill.

"The gentleman who left has already paid the bill," the staff said, smiling.

Roxanne was surprised to hear that. Didn't we agree that I will treat him to this

meal as a thank-you gesture? Yet he settled the bill...

"Oh, this is a gift from that gentleman." The staff handed her a bouquet, a look

of envy plain on her face. "You're so lucky." Roxanne was caught off guard

when her relationship with Jack was once again misconstrued.

Her gaze strayed to the flowers when she was about to explain herself.

Although Jack's intentions were unclear, his actions could give the wrong

impression.

She was afraid of muddling up the situation by over-explaining. At that thought,

she smiled ruefully and accepted the bouquet without saying anything

before
turning to leave the restaurant.
Roxanne managed to hail a cab after waiting at an intersection for a
while. She
hugged the bouquet to herself and slid into the car, her phone pinging
with a
text from Jack: I'm home.
Just as she was about to reply to his text and ask about the bouquet,
another
message came: Did you receive the flowers?
She frowned as she flicked her gaze to the flowers, her fingers flying
across the
screen: I received it, but I'm not sure why you gave those to me.
Logically, Jack shouldn't regard her as anything other than a coworker,
but with
the flowers and what he told her, she couldn't help but misinterpret.
Jack read her response and arched his brow, pursing his lips as he
replied:
Shouldn't I have given you flowers to express my gratitude after you
treated me
to a meal?
Roxanne was bewildered by the text. She replied: But didn't you pay for
the
meal?
Besides, his reasoning was so absurd that she began to suspect that he
had
ulterior motives.
Humor sparked in his eyes as he typed: A Damaris would never let a
woman
pay the bill. Your company at lunch was more than enough.
Roxanne's expression hardened.
She then received another text from Jack: I was only kidding. I gave you
the
flowers on Jamie's behalf as a token of gratitude. After all, the
orphanage is the

Damaris family's responsibility, and you have been an enormous help to us.

As though afraid she wouldn't believe him, he added: There are many lilies, and they symbolize gratitude, so it wouldn't cause a misunderstanding when the kids see it.

Only then did she realize how many lilies were in the arrangement, with a few accent flowers that she couldn't name nestled among them.

Chagrin flashed deep in Roxanne's eyes at his words.

Even Archie and Benny would not have misinterpreted the situation, yet she did.

What is going on with me lately?

Chapter 700 Voluntarily Apologizing

Roxanne snapped out of it and typed out a reply: Thank you, but it's what I

should have done. We will be working together in the future, so you shouldn't be

so courteous every time.

Jack smiled guardedly and replied: Indeed, it won't happen again. A rustling

sound came from upstairs as soon as he sent the text.

He pocketed the phone, and his gaze shot up to see a middle-aged man guiding

Hector down the stairs in slow, measured steps, both of them engrossed in a

conversation.

The man's presence made Jack frown, but he was a product of his upbringing,

so he greeted politely, "Grandpa, Mr. Hightower." That man was Stephen

Hightower, Jessica's father.

One could only imagine why he would want Grandpa to summon me

back

home. The only possibility is to plead in favor of Jessica after the mess she made.

Irritation surged in him when he remembered that night's events. Hector and

Stephen turned to look in his direction when he spoke. "You're home so soon?"

Hector glanced at him with a smile, clearly enjoying his conversation with Stephen.

A frown drew Jack's brows together, and he nodded at Hector. "Why did you call me back?"

Hector glanced at Stephen. "I hope we didn't interrupt you by summoning you back abruptly." Stephen's words of concern conveyed his apology. With Hector present, Jack decided not to escalate the situation and only replied flatly, "No."

Stephen heaved a sigh of relief. "That's good. I had your grandpa call you home after Jessica told me things between both of you are tense. I'd like to apologize on her behalf."

"You and Jessica grew up together. What could possibly put a strain on your relationship? Both of you can talk it out, whatever it is," Hector advised. Now that Hector had spoken up, Jack could only say, "She was drunk that night.

Tell her it doesn't matter and that she shouldn't take it personally."

Then, he arched his brow as he thought of something.

Wait. Jessica should be apologizing to someone else. The commotion she

caused that night was nothing but a mere annoyance to me, but Roxanne

suffered the most. She should be apologizing to the right person. Stephen seemed to read his thoughts and continued, “Jessica mentioned that there was another lady involved, and she said she hopes to meet the lady to formally apologize.”

Jack’s eyes mirrored doubt as he wondered when did Jessica become so mature.

“You should know the lady if both of you were together that night. Why don’t you make arrangements so that Jessica could apologize to that lady?”

Stephen proposed.

Jack’s doubt amplified when he heard that.

As far as I know, Jessica is domineering and will never admit to her fault when

she makes a mistake. Why will she voluntarily apologize, especially to Roxanne, whom she detests?

Hector’s voice rang out again when he was about to probe the reason.

“You should do Mr. Hightower a favor since he asked. I’m guessing that the other lady is Dr. Jarvis. Although we had only met once, I know she isn’t someone who will harbor grudges.”

Jack frowned. “It’s not that simple, Grandpa.”

Chapter 701 Her Relationship With Lucian

“I think I have Dr. Jarvis’ contact too. If you can’t do it, I can,” Hector said faintly.

Jack looked utterly helpless when he heard those words because he knew Hector was threatening him. Rather than letting Roxanne and Jessica meet

each other without my presence, I might as well just be there to keep

Jessica in
check.

In the end, Jack agreed to it. “All right. I’ll try to contact Ms. Jarvis. But I can’t promise she’ll agree to it.” With a wide smile on his face, Stephen said, “Thank you. Let me know when she gets back to you.”

Jack nodded indifferently in response. Stephen chatted with Hector for a little while and asked about the Damaris family’s recent situation before standing up to excuse himself.

The moment Stephen left the Demaris residence, a dejected look replaced the smile on his face. That night, Jessica was hammered when a few men brought her home. Stephen was in utter shock when he saw that and thought his daughter had been taken advantage of.

To his surprise, those men told him they were the Farwell family’s men and that

Lucian had ordered them to send her back. Right away, Stephen knew his daughter had crossed someone she couldn’t afford to mess with.

Sure enough, the Hightower family’s business partners called to cancel their contracts the next few days. They also couldn’t find people to work with for their latest projects.

Seeing that the company was facing financial difficulties, Stephen had no choice

but to contact Lucian. He apologized to Lucian, but he was told that there was

someone else he had to apologize to.

Puzzled, Stephen went home and interrogated Jessica. That was when he found out about the person he owed an apology.

Yet, he couldn't just look for the person right away, so he thought about asking

Jack to act as the middleman.

He deliberately mentioned his dead father to sell Hector a sad story so that he

could gain Hector's support.

In the end, it worked, and he managed to set a meeting with Roxanne.

What's her relationship with Lucian? Why is Lucian willing to do so much for

her?

Meanwhile, upon finishing his work, Lucian thought about the three children at

Roxanne's house. She has to go home to make lunch for the kids, right?

At that thought, Lucian drove to Roxanne's house.

In the mansion, the children had just finished a whole bucket of fried chicken.

Upon hearing the doorbell, the children thought Roxanne had returned, so they

opened the door without checking the intercom.

When they saw the person standing before them, they were taken aback.

"Daddy!" Estella was the first to react. She ran toward Lucian and was about to

reach out to hug his leg when he noticed how oily her hands were. Upon taking

a closer look, he realized she was wearing a pair of disposable gloves that was

covered in grease.

She instinctively grabbed her wrists and moved away from her.

That was the first time Estella had gotten rejected by Lucian. She widened her

eyes in confusion.

Lucian furrowed his brows and sized up the children. The corners of their lips

are oily. What did they eat?

Chapter 702 Refrain From Eating That

“Hello, Mr. Farwell,” Archie and Benny greeted when they came to their senses.

Lucian nodded slightly. “Is your mommy not back yet?”

The kids nodded obediently and glanced at each other guiltily. They had thought

that it was Roxanne who had returned and almost screamed when they opened

the door.

Fortunately, Estella had greeted Lucian first, saving them from embarrassing

themselves. Lucian’s frown deepened when he saw their reactions.

“What did

you guys have for lunch, then?”

As he asked, he scanned the house and saw the bucket of fried chicken on the

dining table.

“We had drumsticks!” Estella was still reveling in the excitement of eating fast

food for the first time and did not realize the look on Lucian’s face. “It was

delicious!”

Lucian’s eyes darkened when he heard his daughter’s answer. He then lowered

his head and looked at the three children. Not only were their faces covered in

grease, but they were also all smiling in satisfaction.

Evidently, they were extremely happy with what they had for lunch.

Lucian

suppressed his anger and asked in a deep voice, “Who sent them?”

Estella turned toward Archie and Benny. Although she knew Madilyn, she didn’t

know how to introduce her to Lucian. Seeing that Estella was keeping mum,

Lucian thought the children had ordered takeout on their own.

Right then, Benny piped up, “It was our godmother! Mommy told her to send us food.”

Lucian knitted his brows and gave it some thought. I think I know who their godmother is. Disdain flashed across Lucian’s eyes when he recalled the previous time he met Madilyn. That woman doesn’t look reliable.

Having learned that it wasn’t Roxanne’s idea to feed the children fast food,

Lucian said in a gentler tone, “Don’t eat too much of this in the future.”

The children weren’t pleased when they heard those words.

Estella tilted her head in confusion and asked, “But why? It’s really, really

yummy.” She looked at Lucian aggrievedly. “Unlike me, Archie and Benny had it

before. Why didn’t you ever let me try it, Daddy?”

Feeling a headache coming, Lucian pinched the space between his brows and

replied, “It’s unhealthy.”

Besides, with their social status, they never needed to go out and buy food as

such.

In fact, Estella had fried chicken before. It was just a healthier version prepared

by their in-house chef.

Estella wasn’t satisfied with that answer. She blinked and wanted to tug at

Lucian’s shirt sleeve to question further, but Lucian pushed her back the moment she approached him.

Estella felt even more aggrieved when he did that.

“Take off your gloves. They’re dirty,” Lucian said.

Only then did Estella realize what was going on. She slowly took off her pair of

gloves, then returned to stand before Lucian once again after Archie and Benny

brought her away to wash her hands.

This time, Lucian didn't stop her from approaching him.

Estella tugged at Lucian's shirt sleeve and uttered in a piping voice, "Why is it

that Archie and Benny are allowed to—"

Hearing that she was asking about the fried chicken again, Lucian interrupted

expressionlessly, "They'll have to refrain from eating that from now on."

Archie's and Benny's faces fell. Daddy is good in any way, but he abandoned us

in the past, and now, he's even stopping us from eating fried chicken...

Chapter 703 On A Date

Just as the children were about to bargain their way out, they heard someone's

footsteps coming from the entrance. They held their tongues and turned toward

the door, only to see Roxanne holding a bouquet of flowers in her hands, looking puzzled.

"Mommy!" Archie and Benny dashed toward her in excitement, seeing that she

had returned. Roxanne, however, was looking at the man in her living room with

a frown on her face. Lucian? What is he doing here?

She glanced at the flowers in her hands and felt somewhat guilty. Lucian had

noticed the flowers as well, and a wave of annoyance washed over him once

more. She's rejected all my flowers before this. But now, she's holding a bouquet someone has gifted her. It's most probably from either Larry or Jack.

What does she take me for?

"Mommy?" Getting no response from Roxanne, Benny tugged at the corner of

Roxanne's shirt. I need Mommy to convince Daddy to let us eat fried chicken in the future!

Only then did Roxanne regain her senses and glance at Benny. He looks anxious.

Roxanne suppressed the strange feeling in her heart and reached out to ruffle

Benny's hair. "What is it?"

"We had fried chicken for lunch," Benny said in a piping voice.

Roxanne was slightly baffled when she heard that. Why is he telling me that?

When we were abroad, I would always make lunch for them. But whenever I

was busy, I would have no choice but to order takeouts for them. Those takeouts were mostly fast foods. They should be used to it by now.

Benny noticed her confusion, so he added, "Mr. Farwell said the food isn't

healthy, and we shouldn't eat too much of it."

Hearing that, Roxanne could roughly guess what was on his mind.

Just as she was about to console Benny, she remembered the fact that Estella

was with the boys during lunch. Although Archie and Benny are used to it, Essie

may not be. Lucian probably said that to Essie.

Roxanne caressed Benny's head before raising her own to look in

Lucian's direction.

Lucian was still standing in the same place, while Estella was standing right

beside him, looking aggrieved. At that moment, he was gripping her little hand.

When Estella met Roxanne's gaze, she greeted softly, "Ms. Jarvis..."

She had wanted to dash toward Roxanne along with Archie and Benny.

However, Lucian had held onto her hand before she could do so, and she had

no idea why.

Roxanne smiled at Estella before looking up to meet Lucian's gaze. "Mr. Farwell."

Lucian was exasperated when he looked at the flowers in her hands.

Coldly, he

said, "You're an interesting woman, Ms. Jarvis. How could you go on a date

when your children were here having fast food for lunch?"

Feeling guilty, Roxanne said, "I'm sorry. I forgot Roxanne was here, and I forgot

to remind my friend about it. Archie and Benny are used to eating these when

we were abroad. My friend might have—"

Before she could finish her sentence, Lucian interrupted, "Ms. Jarvis, you were

busy dating. How could you have remembered anything?"

Chapter 704 Lilies

Roxanne's expression froze when she heard Lucian mentioning her going on a

date again. "You should've told me if you were busy, Ms. Jarvis. I would've

come to bring Essie home," Lucian added.

Hearing his tone, Estella knew he was pissed. "Daddy!" she said anxiously.

Lucian's eyes darkened. He looked down at Estella, and only then did he realize

how cold he had sounded. I got angry when I saw those flowers. But Roxanne

may not think I have the right to be angry.

"I'm sorry I couldn't come back earlier to accompany you, Essie."

Roxanne

ignored Lucian and cast Estella an apologetic look.

Estella quickly shook her head when she heard Roxanne apologizing to her. "It's

all right, Ms. Jarvis. You're back now. Besides, those fried chickens were delicious! I love them!"

With that, Estella shot her father a discontented look. Forget that he forbade me from eating delicious food. Now, he even got angry at Ms. Jarvis! I'm not happy with that!

Lucian merely frowned and kept mum. He was afraid that he would lose his temper if he were to talk again.

Roxanne knew Estella didn't want her to put too much blame on herself. She smiled appreciatively and said, "I'll make you something yummy tonight, okay?"

Ms. Jarvis is making me dinner! Estella's eyes lit up, and she nodded excitedly.

"Okay!"

After that, Roxanne walked into the living room.

Only when she walked past Archie and Benny did they notice the bouquet in her hands. They instinctively turned toward Lucian.

As they expected, Lucian's expression was as black as thunder.

Although they weren't pleased when Lucian told them to stop eating fried

chicken, they chose to side with him because his effort to pursue Roxanne could be jeopardized.

"Mommy!" Archie cautiously tugged at the hem of Roxanne's clothes. Roxanne looked down at him in confusion.

Archie glanced at Lucian before pulling Roxanne into the kitchen. He whispered

next to her ear, "Did Mr. Damaris give you those flowers?"

Roxanne was stunned for a few seconds because she didn't expect Archie to

ask about the flowers. Is he asking this because he thinks I'm going to let Jack

become their father?

Holding that thought, Roxanne smiled and explained, "It is from Mr. Damaris,

but it's not what you think it is. I did him a favor, so he gave me these flowers to

express his gratitude."

Archie and Benny weren't convinced. Who gives others flowers to express their

gratitude?

Noticing the puzzlement on their faces, Roxanne said patiently, "These are lilies.

Go on and find out what these flowers symbolize, all right? If you guys want to

thank someone in the future, you can give them lilies."

Archie and Benny shared a look and nodded dubiously.

"All right, I'm gonna go tidy things up in the living room. You guys keep Essie

company." Roxanne smiled and ruffled the boys' hair.

Archie and Benny nodded obediently.

They went out of the kitchen and brought Estella to the room, and the first thing

they did was find out what the flowers symbolized.

When they found out that lilies were given to express gratitude, they heaved a

sigh of relief.

Chapter 705 Cannot Make Decisions On Her Behalf

After cleaning up the coffee table, Roxanne got up to go and throw away some

trash when she found Lucian standing in the doorway, blocking her path.

"Could

you please let me through, Mr. Farwell?"

Lucian frowned when he heard her voice and turned sideways to let her

pass.

He watched her walk away and could not stop his gaze from flicking toward the

flowers she had temporarily left on the couch. His eyes flashed with anger.

After returning from throwing the trash, she heard him ask in a low voice, “Didn’t

you say you were going to treat me the same as the others?”

Roxanne halted her footsteps at those words and raised her gaze to meet his

with a quizzical expression. Furrowing his brows, Lucian asked, “Why did you

send back all the flowers I sent you previously, yet bring home the flowers other

people give you?”

Before Roxanne could respond, she heard him press further. “So who are the

flowers from? Larry? Or is it Jack?”

“They’re...” She started to answer his question without even thinking about it.

The next moment, however, she noticed his awful attitude and stopped herself abruptly.

Lucian thought she was about to respond, but to his surprise, she fell silent after

beginning her sentence.

After waiting for a while and still not getting an answer from her, Lucian looked

even more displeased.

All Roxanne wanted was to ignore the man in front of her. She continued

walking further into the house, but he grabbed her wrist.

“Why aren’t you answering?” Lucian gazed at her darkly, his suspicions about

her relationship with Larry and Jack deepening.

Roxanne stopped walking and glanced back at him. She was also feeling frustrated and furious, and her gaze was cold.

“I’ve explained to you my relationship with them many a time. If you insist on misunderstanding the matter, there’s nothing I can do about that. Also, what you said earlier was something you came up with yourself. I never agreed to it.”

Lucian’s gaze grew even more sullen after he heard her reply. After a while, his lips curled with sarcasm as he remarked, “Indeed, I’ve deluded myself.” Then he let go of her wrist.

Surprise flashed across Roxanne’s eyes.

It’s the first time he has let me off so easily...

For a moment, the atmosphere between the pair was thick with tension.

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll be going to prepare dinner.” Not wanting to linger

around any longer, she withdrew her gaze first and headed toward the kitchen.

This time, Lucian did not stop her.

Roxanne was at the kitchen doorway when his voice rang out again.

“There’s no need to prepare dinner for Essie. I’ll be taking her home when she comes downstairs.”

His gaze was so dark that it was utterly frightening.

The way I see it, Roxanne’s acceptance of flowers from another man is equivalent to her accepting that man’s pursuit of her. Naturally, I shouldn’t hang

around and get underfoot. Taking care of Essie has probably even turned into a

nuisance for her. Otherwise, why would she have left the three kids at home and

let them eat takeaway?

Roxanne turned and cast a glance at him. “It’s something I promised her I’d do.

As long as she doesn't tell me otherwise, I'll definitely make dinner for her. Even though you're her father, you can't make decisions on her behalf." With that, she spun around and went into the kitchen. When Archie, Benny, and Estella headed downstairs, they saw Lucian standing in the living room expressionlessly. The trio exchanged glances at the sight of that, picking up on the strange atmosphere in the living room. It doesn't take a genius to figure out that the two adults must've gotten into an argument, and it was about those flowers.

Chapter 706 Secretly Took One Of Her Flowers

Downstairs, Lucian, too, noticed the children making their way down. They were about to say something when Lucian looked up at Estella and said impassively, "Come down, Essie. We should be heading home." Upon hearing that, the children were taken aback. Estella widened her eyes in confusion. "Daddy..." I've already promised Ms. Jarvis I'd stay and have dinner tonight. What does Daddy mean by this? Even if he and Ms. Jarvis got into an argument, he shouldn't take me home. After all, he told me he wanted me to help him woo her. If I leave as well, how will that get Ms. Jarvis to stop being mad? Nonetheless, Lucian was unmoved. "Ms. Jarvis has other matters to attend to, and we don't know whether there will be any other guests tonight. It's better if we don't get in her way." Having said that, he took two strides in the direction of the staircase and stretched out a hand toward Estella. Estella pursed her lips and hid

behind the
two older boys. “No! I want to have dinner with Ms. Jarvis!”
Archie and Benny quickly shielded Estella behind them. “Mr. Farwell,
we don’t
have any other guests tonight, so you and Essie can stay.”
Lucian furrowed his brows. Knowing that the boys were not his
children, he had
no choice but to soften his tone a few notches as he replied, “If you like
Essie so
much, you can play together at the kindergarten. But she has to go back
with
me now.”
Archie and Benny looked at each other anxiously, knowing that he was
angry
because Roxanne had brought home that bouquet. However, they did not
know
what to do. They had wanted to explain everything clearly to him. If
they were to
move aside then, he would surely take Essie and leave.
For a moment, the two of them were caught in a dilemma.
After some time, Archie suddenly stepped aside and ran down the stairs.
Naturally, Benny could not stop Lucian by himself. Hence, he could
only watch
as Lucian picked Estella up in his arms and turned to walk toward the
front door.
Estella’s reluctance at being carried by Lucian was written all over her
face. She
stared fixedly in the direction of the kitchen, hoping Roxanne would
come out
and stop her father.
Alas, even as Lucian had almost carried her to the front door, there was
still no
sign of Roxanne.

Estella could not help feeling a little disappointed.

“Mr. Farwell!”

Suddenly, Lucian heard Archie’s voice ring out from behind him.

Estella was puzzled to see Archie holding a single lily in his hand.

Lucian frowned when he heard Archie calling him. He paused in his tracks and

turned around. “What is it?”

Archie hurried toward them. He did not even pause to catch his breath, and his

small face was flushed as he said, “If you let Essie stay for dinner, I’ll give you

this lily.”

Confusion spread across Lucian’s stern face. He did not know where Archie had

gotten the flower, nor did he understand what the boy meant by those words.

Having guessed Lucian’s thoughts, Archie explained sweetly, “I took this flower

from the bouquet Mommy brought back. She said that if I want to thank someone, I should give them lilies because lilies symbolize gratitude.”

Then, Archie added guiltily, “Don’t tell Mommy I secretly took one of her flowers,

okay?”

Realization dawned on Lucian. So what Archie meant to say is that he’ll be very

grateful if I don’t take Essie home.

[Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 700](#)

Chapter 700 Voluntarily Apologizing

Roxanne snapped out of it and typed out a reply: Thank you, but it’s what I

should have done. We will be working together in the future, so you

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Jack’s eyes mirrored doubt as he wondered when did Jessica become so mature.

“You should know the lady if both of you were together that night. Why don’t you

make arrangements so that Jessica could apologize to that lady?”

Stephen proposed.

Jack’s doubt amplified when he heard that.

As far as I know, Jessica is domineering and will never admit to her fault when

she makes a mistake. Why will she voluntarily apologize, especially to Roxanne,

whom she detests?

Hector's voice rang out again when he was about to probe the reason. "You should do Mr. Hightower a favor since he asked. I'm guessing that the other lady is Dr. Jarvis. Although we had only met once, I know she isn't someone who will harbor grudges." Jack frowned. "It's not that simple, Grandpa."

Chapter 701 Her Relationship With Lucian

"I think I have Dr. Jarvis' contact too. If you can't do it, I can," Hector said faintly.

Jack looked utterly helpless when he heard those words because he knew Hector was threatening him. Rather than letting Roxanne and Jessica meet

each other without my presence, I might as well just be there to keep Jessica in check.

In the end, Jack agreed to it. "All right. I'll try to contact Ms. Jarvis. But I can't

promise she'll agree to it." With a wide smile on his face, Stephen said, "Thank

you. Let me know when she gets back to you."

Jack nodded indifferently in response. Stephen chatted with Hector for a little

while and asked about the Damaris family's recent situation before standing up to excuse himself.

The moment Stephen left the Demaris residence, a dejected look replaced the

smile on his face. That night, Jessica was hammered when a few men brought

her home. Stephen was in utter shock when he saw that and thought his daughter had been taken advantage of.

To his surprise, those men told him they were the Farwell family's men

and that

Lucian had ordered them to send her back. Right away, Stephen knew his

daughter had crossed someone she couldn't afford to mess with.

Sure enough, the Hightower family's business partners called to cancel their

contracts the next few days. They also couldn't find people to work with for their

latest projects.

Seeing that the company was facing financial difficulties, Stephen had no choice

but to contact Lucian. He apologized to Lucian, but he was told that there was

someone else he had to apologize to.

Puzzled, Stephen went home and interrogated Jessica. That was when he found out about the person he owed an apology.

Yet, he couldn't just look for the person right away, so he thought about asking

Jack to act as the middleman.

He deliberately mentioned his dead father to sell Hector a sad story so that he

could gain Hector's support.

In the end, it worked, and he managed to set a meeting with Roxanne.

What's her relationship with Lucian? Why is Lucian willing to do so much for

her?

Meanwhile, upon finishing his work, Lucian thought about the three children at

Roxanne's house. She has to go home to make lunch for the kids, right?

At that thought, Lucian drove to Roxanne's house.

In the mansion, the children had just finished a whole bucket of fried chicken.

Upon hearing the doorbell, the children thought Roxanne had returned, so they

opened the door without checking the intercom.

When they saw the person standing before them, they were taken aback. “Daddy!” Estella was the first to react. She ran toward Lucian and was about to reach out to hug his leg when he noticed how oily her hands were. Upon taking a closer look, he realized she was wearing a pair of disposable gloves that was covered in grease. She instinctively grabbed her wrists and moved away from her. That was the first time Estella had gotten rejected by Lucian. She widened her eyes in confusion. Lucian furrowed his brows and sized up the children. The corners of their lips are oily. What did they eat?

Chapter 702 Refrain From Eating That

“Hello, Mr. Farwell,” Archie and Benny greeted when they came to their senses. Lucian nodded slightly. “Is your mommy not back yet?” The kids nodded obediently and glanced at each other guiltily. They had thought that it was Roxanne who had returned and almost screamed when they opened the door. Fortunately, Estella had greeted Lucian first, saving them from embarrassing themselves. Lucian’s frown deepened when he saw their reactions. “What did you guys have for lunch, then?” As he asked, he scanned the house and saw the bucket of fried chicken on the dining table. “We had drumsticks!” Estella was still reveling in the excitement of eating fast

food for the first time and did not realize the look on Lucian's face. "It was delicious!"

Lucian's eyes darkened when he heard his daughter's answer. He then lowered

his head and looked at the three children. Not only were their faces covered in

grease, but they were also all smiling in satisfaction.

Evidently, they were extremely happy with what they had for lunch.

Lucian

suppressed his anger and asked in a deep voice, "Who sent them?"

Estella turned toward Archie and Benny. Although she knew Madilyn, she didn't

know how to introduce her to Lucian. Seeing that Estella was keeping mum,

Lucian thought the children had ordered takeout on their own.

Right then, Benny piped up, "It was our godmother! Mommy told her to send us

food."

Lucian knitted his brows and gave it some thought. I think I know who their

godmother is. Disdain flashed across Lucian's eyes when he recalled the previous time he met Madilyn. That woman doesn't look reliable.

Having learned that it wasn't Roxanne's idea to feed the children fast food,

Lucian said in a gentler tone, "Don't eat too much of this in the future."

The children weren't pleased when they heard those words.

Estella tilted her head in confusion and asked, "But why? It's really, really

yummy." She looked at Lucian aggrievedly. "Unlike me, Archie and Benny had it

before. Why didn't you ever let me try it, Daddy?"

Feeling a headache coming, Lucian pinched the space between his brows and

replied, "It's unhealthy."

Besides, with their social status, they never needed to go out and buy food as such.

In fact, Estella had fried chicken before. It was just a healthier version prepared by their in-house chef.

Estella wasn't satisfied with that answer. She blinked and wanted to tug at

Lucian's shirt sleeve to question further, but Lucian pushed her back the moment she approached him.

Estella felt even more aggrieved when he did that.

"Take off your gloves. They're dirty," Lucian said.

Only then did Estella realize what was going on. She slowly took off her pair of

gloves, then returned to stand before Lucian once again after Archie and Benny

brought her away to wash her hands.

This time, Lucian didn't stop her from approaching him.

Estella tugged at Lucian's shirt sleeve and uttered in a piping voice, "Why is it

that Archie and Benny are allowed to—"

Hearing that she was asking about the fried chicken again, Lucian interrupted

expressionlessly, "They'll have to refrain from eating that from now on."

Archie's and Benny's faces fell. Daddy is good in any way, but he abandoned us

in the past, and now, he's even stopping us from eating fried chicken...

Chapter 703 On A Date

Just as the children were about to bargain their way out, they heard someone's

footsteps coming from the entrance. They held their tongues and turned toward

the door, only to see Roxanne holding a bouquet of flowers in her hands,

looking puzzled.

“Mommy!” Archie and Benny dashed toward her in excitement, seeing that she

had returned. Roxanne, however, was looking at the man in her living room with

a frown on her face. Lucian? What is he doing here?

She glanced at the flowers in her hands and felt somewhat guilty. Lucian had

noticed the flowers as well, and a wave of annoyance washed over him once

more. She’s rejected all my flowers before this. But now, she’s holding a bouquet someone has gifted her. It’s most probably from either Larry or Jack.

What does she take me for?

“Mommy?” Getting no response from Roxanne, Benny tugged at the corner of

Roxanne’s shirt. I need Mommy to convince Daddy to let us eat fried chicken in

the future!

Only then did Roxanne regain her senses and glance at Benny. He looks anxious.

Roxanne suppressed the strange feeling in her heart and reached out to ruffle

Benny’s hair. “What is it?”

“We had fried chicken for lunch,” Benny said in a piping voice.

Roxanne was slightly baffled when she heard that. Why is he telling me that?

When we were abroad, I would always make lunch for them. But whenever I

was busy, I would have no choice but to order takeouts for them. Those takeouts were mostly fast foods. They should be used to it by now.

Benny noticed her confusion, so he added, “Mr. Farwell said the food isn’t

healthy, and we shouldn’t eat too much of it.”

Hearing that, Roxanne could roughly guess what was on his mind.

Just as she was about to console Benny, she remembered the fact that Estella was with the boys during lunch. Although Archie and Benny are used to it, Essie may not be. Lucian probably said that to Essie. Roxanne caressed Benny's head before raising her own to look in Lucian's direction. Lucian was still standing in the same place, while Estella was standing right beside him, looking aggrieved. At that moment, he was gripping her little hand. When Estella met Roxanne's gaze, she greeted softly, "Ms. Jarvis..." She had wanted to dash toward Roxanne along with Archie and Benny. However, Lucian had held onto her hand before she could do so, and she had no idea why. Roxanne smiled at Estella before looking up to meet Lucian's gaze. "Mr. Farwell." Lucian was exasperated when he looked at the flowers in her hands. Coldly, he said, "You're an interesting woman, Ms. Jarvis. How could you go on a date when your children were here having fast food for lunch?" Feeling guilty, Roxanne said, "I'm sorry. I forgot Roxanne was here, and I forgot to remind my friend about it. Archie and Benny are used to eating these when we were abroad. My friend might have—" Before she could finish her sentence, Lucian interrupted, "Ms. Jarvis, you were busy dating. How could you have remembered anything?"

Chapter 704 Lilies

Roxanne's expression froze when she heard Lucian mentioning her

going on a date again. “You should’ve told me if you were busy, Ms. Jarvis. I would’ve come to bring Essie home,” Lucian added. Hearing his tone, Estella knew he was pissed. “Daddy!” she said anxiously. Lucian’s eyes darkened. He looked down at Estella, and only then did he realize how cold he had sounded. I got angry when I saw those flowers. But Roxanne may not think I have the right to be angry. “I’m sorry I couldn’t come back earlier to accompany you, Essie.” Roxanne ignored Lucian and cast Estella an apologetic look. Estella quickly shook her head when she heard Roxanne apologizing to her. “It’s all right, Ms. Jarvis. You’re back now. Besides, those fried chickens were delicious! I love them!” With that, Estella shot her father a discontented look. Forget that he forbade me from eating delicious food. Now, he even got angry at Ms. Jarvis! I’m not happy with that! Lucian merely frowned and kept mum. He was afraid that he would lose his temper if he were to talk again. Roxanne knew Estella didn’t want her to put too much blame on herself. She smiled appreciatively and said, “I’ll make you something yummy tonight, okay?” Ms. Jarvis is making me dinner! Estella’s eyes lit up, and she nodded excitedly. “Okay!” After that, Roxanne walked into the living room.

Only when she walked past Archie and Benny did they notice the bouquet in her hands. They instinctively turned toward Lucian. As they expected, Lucian's expression was as black as thunder. Although they weren't pleased when Lucian told them to stop eating fried chicken, they chose to side with him because his effort to pursue Roxanne could be jeopardized.

"Mommy!" Archie cautiously tugged at the hem of Roxanne's clothes. Roxanne looked down at him in confusion. Archie glanced at Lucian before pulling Roxanne into the kitchen. He whispered next to her ear, "Did Mr. Damaris give you those flowers?" Roxanne was stunned for a few seconds because she didn't expect Archie to ask about the flowers. Is he asking this because he thinks I'm going to let Jack become their father? Holding that thought, Roxanne smiled and explained, "It is from Mr. Damaris, but it's not what you think it is. I did him a favor, so he gave me these flowers to express his gratitude."

Archie and Benny weren't convinced. Who gives others flowers to express their gratitude? Noticing the puzzlement on their faces, Roxanne said patiently, "These are lilies. Go on and find out what these flowers symbolize, all right? If you guys want to thank someone in the future, you can give them lilies."

Archie and Benny shared a look and nodded dubiously. "All right, I'm gonna go tidy things up in the living room. You guys keep Essie

company.” Roxanne smiled and ruffled the boys’ hair. Archie and Benny nodded obediently. They went out of the kitchen and brought Estella to the room, and the first thing they did was find out what the flowers symbolized. When they found out that lilies were given to express gratitude, they heaved a sigh of relief.

Chapter 705 Cannot Make Decisions On Her Behalf

After cleaning up the coffee table, Roxanne got up to go and throw away some trash when she found Lucian standing in the doorway, blocking her path. “Could you please let me through, Mr. Farwell?” Lucian frowned when he heard her voice and turned sideways to let her pass. He watched her walk away and could not stop his gaze from flicking toward the flowers she had temporarily left on the couch. His eyes flashed with anger. After returning from throwing the trash, she heard him ask in a low voice, “Didn’t you say you were going to treat me the same as the others?” Roxanne halted her footsteps at those words and raised her gaze to meet his with a quizzical expression. Furrowing his brows, Lucian asked, “Why did you send back all the flowers I sent you previously, yet bring home the flowers other people give you?” Before Roxanne could respond, she heard him press further. “So who are the flowers from? Larry? Or is it Jack?” “They’re...” She started to answer his question without even thinking

about it.

The next moment, however, she noticed his awful attitude and stopped herself abruptly.

Lucian thought she was about to respond, but to his surprise, she fell silent after beginning her sentence.

After waiting for a while and still not getting an answer from her, Lucian looked even more displeased.

All Roxanne wanted was to ignore the man in front of her. She continued walking further into the house, but he grabbed her wrist.

“Why aren’t you answering?” Lucian gazed at her darkly, his suspicions about her relationship with Larry and Jack deepening.

Roxanne stopped walking and glanced back at him. She was also feeling frustrated and furious, and her gaze was cold.

“I’ve explained to you my relationship with them many a time. If you insist on misunderstanding the matter, there’s nothing I can do about that. Also, what you said earlier was something you came up with yourself. I never agreed to it.”

Lucian’s gaze grew even more sullen after he heard her reply. After a while, his

lips curled with sarcasm as he remarked, “Indeed, I’ve deluded myself.” Then he let go of her wrist.

Surprise flashed across Roxanne’s eyes.

It’s the first time he has let me off so easily...

For a moment, the atmosphere between the pair was thick with tension.

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll be going to prepare dinner.” Not wanting to linger

around any longer, she withdrew her gaze first and headed toward the kitchen.

This time, Lucian did not stop her.

Roxanne was at the kitchen doorway when his voice rang out again.

“There’s no

need to prepare dinner for Essie. I’ll be taking her home when she comes downstairs.”

His gaze was so dark that it was utterly frightening.

The way I see it, Roxanne’s acceptance of flowers from another man is equivalent to her accepting that man’s pursuit of her. Naturally, I

shouldn’t hang

around and get underfoot. Taking care of Essie has probably even turned into a

nuisance for her. Otherwise, why would she have left the three kids at home and

let them eat takeaway?

Roxanne turned and cast a glance at him. “It’s something I promised her I’d do.

As long as she doesn’t tell me otherwise, I’ll definitely make dinner for her. Even

though you’re her father, you can’t make decisions on her behalf.”

With that, she spun around and went into the kitchen.

When Archie, Benny, and Estella headed downstairs, they saw Lucian standing

in the living room expressionlessly.

The trio exchanged glances at the sight of that, picking up on the strange atmosphere in the living room.

It doesn’t take a genius to figure out that the two adults must’ve gotten into an

argument, and it was about those flowers.

Chapter 706 Secretly Took One Of Her Flowers

Downstairs, Lucian, too, noticed the children making their way down.

They were

about to say something when Lucian looked up at Estella and said impassively,

“Come down, Essie. We should be heading home.”

Upon hearing that, the children were taken aback. Estella widened her eyes in

confusion. “Daddy...”

I’ve already promised Ms. Jarvis I’d stay and have dinner tonight. What does

Daddy mean by this? Even if he and Ms. Jarvis got into an argument, he shouldn’t take me home. After all, he told me he wanted me to help him woo

her. If I leave as well, how will that get Ms. Jarvis to stop being mad?

Nonetheless, Lucian was unmoved. “Ms. Jarvis has other matters to attend to,

and we don’t know whether there will be any other guests tonight. It’s better if

we don’t get in her way.”

Having said that, he took two strides in the direction of the staircase and stretched out a hand toward Estella. Estella pursed her lips and hid behind the

two older boys. “No! I want to have dinner with Ms. Jarvis!”

Archie and Benny quickly shielded Estella behind them. “Mr. Farwell, we don’t

have any other guests tonight, so you and Essie can stay.”

Lucian furrowed his brows. Knowing that the boys were not his children, he had

no choice but to soften his tone a few notches as he replied, “If you like Essie so

much, you can play together at the kindergarten. But she has to go back with

me now.”

Archie and Benny looked at each other anxiously, knowing that he was angry

because Roxanne had brought home that bouquet. However, they did not know

what to do. They had wanted to explain everything clearly to him. If they were to

move aside then, he would surely take Essie and leave.

For a moment, the two of them were caught in a dilemma. After some time, Archie suddenly stepped aside and ran down the stairs. Naturally, Benny could not stop Lucian by himself. Hence, he could only watch as Lucian picked Estella up in his arms and turned to walk toward the front door. Estella's reluctance at being carried by Lucian was written all over her face. She stared fixedly in the direction of the kitchen, hoping Roxanne would come out and stop her father. Alas, even as Lucian had almost carried her to the front door, there was still no sign of Roxanne.

Estella could not help feeling a little disappointed.

"Mr. Farwell!"

Suddenly, Lucian heard Archie's voice ring out from behind him. Estella was puzzled to see Archie holding a single lily in his hand. Lucian frowned when he heard Archie calling him. He paused in his tracks and turned around. "What is it?"

Archie hurried toward them. He did not even pause to catch his breath, and his small face was flushed as he said, "If you let Essie stay for dinner, I'll give you this lily."

Confusion spread across Lucian's stern face. He did not know where Archie had gotten the flower, nor did he understand what the boy meant by those words.

Having guessed Lucian's thoughts, Archie explained sweetly, "I took this flower from the bouquet Mommy brought back. She said that if I want to thank someone, I should give them lilies because lilies symbolize gratitude."

Then, Archie added guiltily, “Don’t tell Mommy I secretly took one of her flowers, okay?”

Realization dawned on Lucian. So what Archie meant to say is that he’ll be very grateful if I don’t take Essie home.

Chapter 707 Let Us Play A Game

Archie held out the flower again hesitantly. “There are plenty of lilies in Mommy’s bouquet. That’s why I dared to take one of them.” Lucian’s brows

furrowed as he finally understood what Archie meant.

Someone obviously sent those flowers that Roxanne brought back as a thankyou gift. I was the one who misunderstood the whole thing. No wonder she flew into such a rage!

Lucian’s expression relaxed drastically after he realized the truth of the situation.

He swept his gaze over to Roxanne, who was busy in the kitchen, then turned

back and took the lily Archie was holding. “I’m sorry. I jumped to conclusions.

Essie and I will stay for dinner.”

With that, he set Estella down. As soon as her feet touched the ground, Estella

shot her father a glare before running off toward the kitchen to look for Roxanne.

In the living room, Lucian held the lily taken from Roxanne’s bouquet of flowers

with a frown. He and the boys stared at each other for some time.

Archie and Benny could see Lucian’s frustration, and they snuck glances at

each other with troubled looks in their eyes. Daddy and Mommy often argue, but

it’s clear that Mommy is very angry this time. What can we do to help

them
make up?

Over in the kitchen, Estella clung to Roxanne's leg. Roxanne, still fuming with anger, was perplexed when she saw Estella running into the kitchen, looking aggrieved. "What's the matter, Essie? Did the brothers bully you?" As she spoke, she cast a glance toward the door. That doesn't make sense.

The boys have always been fond of Essie, so why would they bully her? Apart

from the boys, the only other possible culprit is Lucian.

The next second, Estella's reply confirmed her suspicions. "It was Daddy! He's a

meanie!" Estella said huffily, complaining about her father to Roxanne.

Estella's response did not surprise Roxanne. However, the latter was still curious about what caused Estella to become so angry. "How was he mean to you?"

Puffing out her cheeks, Estella recounted what had happened angrily. "Daddy

wanted to take me home and wouldn't let me have dinner with you!"

A look of surprise flashed across Roxanne's eyes. Lucian did mention taking

Essie home just now, but I already shot him down. I didn't think he'd still go

ahead with it. I wonder how she managed to run in here.

As the thought went through her mind, she subconsciously lifted her gaze,

worried that Lucian would suddenly barge in. Once she looked up, however, she

spotted Archie and Benny standing at the kitchen doorway.

"Mommy, let's play a game together!" Benny said with a bright smile.

His words

threw Roxanne for a loop. Pursing his lips, Archie nodded solemnly.

“Yes, let’s
play a game!”

Seeing that the usually serious Archie was also suggesting they play a game together made Roxanne even more confused. And for some reason, his cheeks are so flushed.

Estella burrowed into Roxanne’s arms and turned to look at Archie and Benny curiously. They were so anxious when Daddy nearly took me home, and I’m still mad about it. Yet, they want to play a game now. How strange. Just as Estella was wondering what was going on, Benny winked at her discreetly and signaled for her to look through the doorway at Lucian. Getting his hint, she reluctantly glanced at her father.

Chapter 708 Looks A Little Guilty

Through the kitchen door, one could see into the living room. Estella looked up and saw Lucian frowning. There was also a rare look of frustration on his face.

She puffed out her cheeks and fumed inwardly, Needless to say, he must have

regretted getting mad at Ms. Jarvis and me. Hmph! It serves him right for getting

angry at us before getting his facts straight!

Even so, after grumbling about it silently, Estella still remembered that she

wanted Roxanne to become her mother. Helping Daddy also means helping myself.

With that thought in mind, she decided to set aside her prejudice and lend

Lucian a helping hand. She tugged at the hem of Roxanne’s shirt

gingerly and
said in an adorable voice, “Ms. Jarvis, let’s play a game together…”
Estella’s acting skills were top-notch. She wore an aggrieved expression
as she
spoke, appearing as though she had yet to recover from how upset she
felt
when Lucian had wanted to take her home.
Roxanne’s heart could not help softening at how pitiful Estella looked.
After
hesitating for several seconds, she finally raised her hand to pat the
latter’s
head and agreed to a game. “Okay.”
The three children looked at each other with joy in their eyes when they
saw
Roxanne acquiesce. After promising to play with them, Roxanne
surveyed the
ingredients she had prepped. It looks like everything is ready. All that’s
left is to
cook up the dishes later this evening.
She double-checked to make sure everything had been prepared, then
stood up
and followed the children out of the kitchen. As soon as she walked out,
she
saw Lucian, who was still standing in the living room.
He was standing next to the coffee table with slightly downcast eyes,
staring in
the direction of the couch.
Noticing movements from where the others were, he raised his head and
looked
toward them. When he met Roxanne’s eyes, something seemed to cross
his
mind, and his gaze flinched for a split second. Visibly frowning, he
quickly
shifted his focus back to the couch.
Roxanne could not help feeling stunned by his behavior. This guy was

questioning me in a fury earlier, but as I look at him now, he looks a little guilty.

Puzzled, she followed his line of sight and saw the bunch of lilies she had left on the couch.

I don't know if it's just my imagination, but I can't shake the feeling that someone seems to have tampered with the flowers. They look a little messy.

The children were waiting for Roxanne before starting the game, and when they

saw that she was lost in thought, Archie and Benny called out impatiently,

“Mommy!”

Hearing that, she jolted to her senses and shot the children an apologetic smile.

“What are we playing?”

Archie, Benny, and Estella exchanged looks, the wheels in their minds spinning.

After a while, they suggested, “Let's play Red Light, Green Light.”

Roxanne had no idea what the trio had in mind. She thought they merely wanted to play a game out of boredom, so she readily agreed.

Benny ran up to Lucian and said innocently, “Mr. Farwell, why don't you play together with us?”

Roxanne's brows drew together slightly when she saw that. She was worried

that Lucian was still angry and that it would startle Benny. To her surprise,

Lucian merely frowned for a few seconds, then lifted his head and glanced

toward her before agreeing to it in an indifferent manner. “Sure.”

The twinkle in the children's eyes grew brighter after both the adults consented

to play with them. Estella was the caller for the first round. She stood at the

bottom of the staircase while the starting point for the other four was the front

door of the mansion.

Since the distance between the two points was very near, Roxanne and Lucian

had to take smaller steps to accommodate the children's strides.

