

The Abandoned Wife

The Abandoned Wife Chapter 5-Lucian glared at her silently for a few seconds.

Meanwhile, Aubree dug her nails into her palm to stop herself from revealing her real emotions. "You'd better not be lying."

Lucian averted his gaze a while later and turned to Cayden. "Did the police get back to you?"

Cayden's voice was grim. "Not yet."

He glanced at Lucian carefully and asked, "Could someone has kidnapped Ms. Estella?" Concern was evident in his voice.

The girl was Lucian's darling daughter. She was well-adorned in the Farwell family and thus became the target of many of Lucian's rivals. Previously, she was nearly kidnapped.

Now, she was nowhere to be found, and even the police couldn't find her anywhere. Hence, Cayden couldn't help but think of the worst-someone had kidnapped her.

Lucian's gaze turned as dark as thunder. "Increase the manpower and expand the search area. I want to see her by the end of today!"

"Got it!" Cayden responded loudly.

He felt a chill go down his spine when he realized his employer was about to blow his top.

Lucian had just spun on his heels to leave when his phone rang.

Right now, he wasn't in the mood to talk on the phone. Pulling out his phone, he was about to reject the call when he realized it was from an unknown number.

Recalling Cayden's earlier words, Lucian scowled and answered the call.

A female voice rang out. "Hello."

Hearing that, Lucian narrowed his eyes suspiciously.

Why does this sound just like her voice?

The figure he spotted that afternoon at the airport flashed across his mind.

“Hello? Is anyone there?” Roxanne repeated dubiously after a while.

Lucian came back to his senses and replied curtly, “Yeah.”

His answer was only one syllable, so it was too short for Roxanne to recognize his voice.

Roxanne heaved a sigh of relief after hearing his response. “Hello. I’ve run into a little girl who gave me your phone number. You must be her father, right? Are you free to pick her up now?” Her voice rang in his ear clearly and resonated in his mind.

The more she spoke, the colder Lucian’s gaze became.

When she stopped talking, Lucian’s eyes were practically blocks of ice.

It’s her! It has been years since we last met, but there’s no way I’d have mistaken her for someone else! Roxanne Jarvis, you’re finally back!

Gritting his teeth forcefully, Lucian lowered his voice deliberately and asked, “Where are you?”

“We’re at Drunken Fairy. We’ll wait here with her. Will you come to the restaurant to pick her up?” Roxanne answered at once.

“Yes. I’ll head there right away.”

With that said, Lucian cut the line and ordered, “Get the car. We’re heading to Drunken Fairy.”

Not knowing why his employer grew furious all of a sudden, Cayden replied in the affirmative hastily.

Roxanne stared at her phone as the screen dimmed. Strangely, she felt nervous for no reason.

The man’s voice sounded hoarse. Why does it sound familiar?

As Roxanne couldn’t figure out an answer, she stopped deliberating over the matter.

“Aren’t you hungry?” Madilyn asked.

After all, they had been waiting outside for some time. She continued, “I’m starving. Let’s head in for dinner. We can bring her out when her father arrives later.” Roxanne shot her a grin. “All right. Let’s go in.”

She squatted down again to the little girl's height to meet her gaze. "Are you hungry? Do you want me to bring you in for dinner? Your daddy should be on the way here. When he arrives, I'll bring you out. Will that do?" she asked.

The little girl stared at her for a few moments, seemingly reluctant.

"If you don't want to come in, I'll wait here with you," Roxanne added patiently.

Hearing that, Archie and Benny chimed in, "We'll wait with you too, Mommy!"

Madilyn slapped her forehead in exasperation. "Am I the only one starving here? Little girl, we're not bad people. No bad person will treat you to a meal in an expensive restaurant! You must be hungry, too. Come on in with us. There's no need to be stubborn."

Everyone's gazes fell on the young girl.

As Archie and Benny were also hungry, they stared at the little girl expectantly.

Biting her lip, the little girl came closer to Roxanne and reached out to tug at her sleeve. She then gave a careful nod.

"You don't have to force yourself," Roxanne told her gently, seeing through the girl's thoughts.

The little girl shook her head yet again.

Seeing that, Roxanne patted her head affectionately. She took the little girl's hand and led her into the restaurant.

Madilyn held the boys' hands and watched as the little girl trotted beside Roxanne obediently. She teased, "She was wary of us just a while ago, but she's gotten close to you now."

With a sigh, she lamented, "Indeed, good-looking people are always favored."

In response, Roxanne grinned and held the little girl's hand tightly without responding to Madilyn's teasing words.