

ABANDONED 651

Chapter 651

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

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

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

Then, the car began to move and was soon heading in her house's direction in no time. Throughout the ride, dead silence filled the air inside the car. Roxanne thought he would say something, but unexpectedly, he remained quiet even after a long while. She let out a sigh of relief inwardly. I can live with this. Since he's quiet, I don't have to worry about him spouting nonsensical words. A wave of drowsiness washed over her right after she put down her guard. The temperature inside the vehicle was optimal, and the car's interior was noiseless. In addition to being under the influence of the alcohol she had drunk earlier, Roxanne could not help but begin dozing off under such a conducive ambiance. She dug her fingers into her palms to force herself to stay awake, but that method was ineffective. Soon, she fell asleep without realizing it. Even though the driver had tried his best to keep the ride steady, there were still some unavoidable bumps on the road.

Amidst her grogginess, Roxanne knocked her head against the car window and reflexively tilted her body sideways, causing her head to drop to Lucian's side. Sitting next to her, Lucian noticed her movements

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

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

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

She squirmed in her seat awkwardly, wanting to put more distance between them. Lucian's gaze darkened when he noticed her intention. "Ms. Jarvis, considering how soundly you slept earlier, suppose you're very satisfied with the environment inside my car." Roxanne's body stiffened. Her eyes darted around the car's interior as she lacked the courage to meet Lucian's gaze. "I drank some alcohol just now, so I felt sleepy." Frustration surged within her as she spoke. She can't believe she still fell asleep after my best effort to stay awake.

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

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

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

Chapter 653 Misunderstand Pin-drop silence ensued in the car once again. Suddenly, Roxanne’s phone lit up. It was a message from Larry, asking her if she had arrived home. Even though Larry was not physically in front of her at that moment, a courteous smile still spread across her face when she saw him showing concern for her. She replied: I’m still on the way back. A second later, he responded back: Let me know when you're home. Roxanne agreed while beaming. Lucian noticed the illuminated screen of her phone and turned to glance in her direction. Then, he caught sight of the faint smile on her face.

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

She swiftly realized Lucian must have seen her texting Larry. Her expression abruptly turned gloomy. “Mr. Farwell, isn’t it inappropriate for you to peek while I’m using my phone?” After listening to that remark, Lucian frowned and uttered displeasingly, “The inside of the car is so dark. It'll be difficult for me not to see what you're doing. Roxanne was slightly taken aback. It gradually dawned on her that her lit phone screen was indeed eye-catching inside the dim car. Nevertheless, she did not think that was a reason for Lucian to pry into her privacy. Despite feeling indignant, Roxanne did not want to argue with

him regarding that matter, so she merely said, "Larry is just concerned about my whereabouts. Please don't misunderstand us, Mr. Farwell." Lucian's previous assumption about her relationship with Larry had caused her to have lingering fears and concerns. Sensing her cautious tone, Lucian furrowed his brows. Ultimately, he didn't press that matter further. However, discontentment surged within him when he was reminded of her cheerful smile from before.

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

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

Chapter 654 Take My Words Seriously Roxanne soon recognized the inappropriateness of her words after she was done talking. She was under the assumption that Lucian would retort what she said coldly but didn't hear his voice even after some time. Amidst the silence, the atmosphere inside the car grew more unfavorable. Just as Roxanne was about to speak further, Lucian's slightly resigned voice sounded. "If that's the case, please treat me the same way you treat your other suitors, and don't be prejudiced against anyone." He contemplated for a long while and had no choice but to concede. When Roxanne heard that, her heart instantly clenched. She even doubted if her ears were playing tricks on her. How could someone as proud and arrogant as Lucian say something like that? "If Mr. Morrison is the other suitor you're talking about, Ms. Jarvis, please treat me the same way you treat him.

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

At that moment, Roxanne could not help but lower her guard as she took in Lucian's accommodating manner. She fell silent and was at a loss for words.

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

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

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

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

"Mommy, is Essie not coming today?" Those words confused Roxanne even more. She could not understand why they would suddenly bring Estella up. "It's late. Essie should be sleeping already." Archie and Benny tilted their heads in puzzlement. "But wasn't it Mr. Farwell who sent you home just now? Didn't Essie tag along?" The boys were worried about Roxanne when she had not returned at such an hour. Hence, they kept running to the windows to check for signs of her return. When they caught

sight of Roxanne stepping out of Lucian's car, they hurried downstairs to greet Estella, thinking the latter would have come along, too. However, by the time they descended the stairs, Roxanne had already entered the house with no signs of Estella behind her. Roxanne's expression froze slightly when she found out the children had seen Lucian sending her home. Worry flashed past her eyes.

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

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

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

Chapter 656

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Now that she had requested for some time to think, he did not want to force her into attending the concert. I've already made a compromise. Why is she still not replying?

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

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

It was a reply from Roxanne.

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

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

you this weekend.

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

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

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

The reason she chose to attend the concert was really because of the promise she made to Estella. Nonetheless, she knew a reply like that might make Lucian get the wrong idea.

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

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

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

In fact, even Roxanne found it ironic.

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

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

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

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

Chapter 657

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

Her mind was so chaotic last night that she fell asleep only after a long time. And now, her head pounded from the lack of sleep. Roxanne glanced at the time. She wanted to get some more sleep, but there seemed to be no end to the laughter downstairs. Given no choice, Roxanne had to crawl out of bed and walk out of her room with half-closed eyes.

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

Seeing that, Roxanne could not help but sigh helplessly.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

With that, she turned around to wash up.

Meanwhile, Madilyn exchanged glances with the boys.

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

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

those words shamelessly.

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

Madilyn had bought breakfast for them. The children had already eaten theirs, and Roxanne's portion was set aside on the table. Hence. Roxanne went over to the dining table to have her breakfast.

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

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

Hearing that, Madilyn shot the boys a suspicious glance. The boys nodded, though they were not really sure.

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

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

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

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

For some reason, the hospital had been severely understaffed for the past few days. Madilyn had no choice but to do whatever she could to help, which threw her into a spiral of hecticness for the past month. Now that she finally had more free time that week, she decided to pay Archie and Benny a visit.

Chapter 658

Roxanne chuckled when she heard Madilyn grumbling.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Madilyn stared at Roxanne with an exaggerated expression. "Don't tell me you're working tomorrow."

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

"Then, what? Spit it out. There's nothing we can't tell one another."

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

The boys looked just as inquisitive as Madilyn.

Seeing that, Roxanne shook her head in exasperation.

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

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

However, Roxanne feared her best friend would get the wrong idea if she told them she was going to a concert with Lucian. Just as Roxanne was wondering if she should tell them the truth, the children guessed, "Mommy, are we going to the concert tomorrow?"

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

Madilyn was puzzled. "A concert? Since when were you interested in events like that? Spill. Are you hiding something from me?" Roxanne stuttered, "N-No... I-It's just-"

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

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

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

Roxanne pursed her lips without saying a word.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Roxanne's heart trembled, and she looked troubled. "I don't know what's on his mind, either."

Madilyn was heartbroken when she saw Roxanne's expression.

Chapter 659 Madilyn knew nothing of the recent events that happened between Roxanne and Lucian. However, judging by Roxanne's expression, Madilyn knew the relationship was the very reason. the former was feeling troubled.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

After mulling it over, Madilyn patted Roxanne on the shoulder, saying solemnly, "I mean it. If Mr. Farwell has changed his mind

and wants to pursue you, you don't have to shut him out because of what happened six years ago. You can still consider dating

him. Her words caused Roxanne's frown to deepen.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Still...

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

Chapter 660 After giving her advice, Madilyn suddenly asked, "So? Was I right? Is Lucian really pursuing you?"

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

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

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

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

Roxanne assented with a smile.

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

After breakfast, they played with Archie and Benny for the entire day. Madilyn did not leave until the sun had set completely. Before going to bed, the boys asked Roxanne with concern, "Mommy, are we going to the concert tomorrow?"

She nodded in response.

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

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

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

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

After lying in bed for a while, she prepared herself mentally and got out of bed to prepare breakfast for the children. While she was making breakfast, the doorbell suddenly rang.

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

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

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

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

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

Snapping out of it, Roxanne met the boys' confused gazes and forced a calm smile. "Go wash up. I'll get the door." Hearing that, the boys returned to their room without giving it much thought.

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

“Ms. Jarvis!

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

Roxanne forced herself to look at the little girl first.

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

Estella looked up at Roxanne, grinning contently.

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