

The Abandoned Wife

The Abandoned Wife Chapter 7-There were now only two people inside the room.

Lucian scanned his surroundings before his gaze fell on his daughter.

The little girl was still upset by Roxanne's sudden departure, so upon seeing her father, not only was she completely unafraid, but she even turned away with a huff. A faint scowl appeared on Lucian's face.

Well aware that Estella was just as enigmatic and difficult to handle as her father was, this was a job for Lucian's assistant, Cayden.

"Are you okay, Ms. Estella?"

The little girl merely glanced at him before furiously turning away once more.

Cayden observed her. Noticing that she was safe and sound, he sighed with relief and turned to report to his boss.

With narrowed eyes, Lucian turned to the woman beside his daughter.

Madilyn's chest tightened as she met his gaze, and she secretly squeezed her own hands to compose herself. "Where's Roxanne?"

Lucian's expression darkened as he took a good look at Madilyn's face.

He could actually tell it was her?

Madilyn fretted internally while at the same time feeling relieved that her best friend had left in time.

This guy's energy is so unbearable! I feel like I could suffocate.

Who knows what might happen if Roxanne were still here?

"I don't know what you're talking about! Who are you guys? You sure are rude to barge in without even knocking."

Concealing her emotions and unleashing her best acting skills, Madilyn pulled the little girl into her arms while staring cautiously at the men in front of her.

The crease between Lucian's brows deepened. "That's my daughter you're holding. Were you the one who called me?"

Madilyn stilled briefly. "Yes, it was me," she answered rigidly.

Lucian stared at her expressionlessly before scanning every detail inside the room.

She does sound like the woman over the phone.

But does she think she can fool me?

Besides, the state of this room is an obvious attempt to hide something.

Sure, there are only two sets of plates and cutlery on this table, but three of the chairs look like they've been moved.

There's no way the workers at Drunken Fairy would make such a mistake. There must've been people sitting there before I came. Also, all this food definitely isn't meant for just a woman and a child.

After glancing around, he set his eyes on Madilyn again.

The woman suddenly had a bad feeling.

The next second, she watched as Lucian took a phone from his assistant and swiped on the screen before peering up at her.

Soon, the phone Roxanne had passed to her began to ring.

Having been caught off guard, Madilyn nearly jumped in fright, but she hurriedly composed herself and glanced at the phone for a moment before lifting it up and rejecting the call. "Since you're her father, you can take her with you," she commented, meeting the man's gaze.

Then, she caressed the little girl's head, placed her on the ground, and nudged her in Lucian's direction.

Lucian's brows furrowed slightly as he took two steps forward.

Thinking he was coming over to retrieve the child, Madilyn was about to let out a sigh when she suddenly heard the man speak to her in a skeptical tone.

"You seem to have quite the appetite, miss. To think you ordered a whole table of food just for yourself and a little girl."

The man casually stopped next to the table, his words seemingly implying something.

Madilyn fell silent.

After holding her breath for a moment, she forced a smile. "My appetite isn't any of your concern. Besides, I ordered this much food because I've invited my friends over. They just haven't arrived yet." Lucian raised an eyebrow. "And you've begun digging in instead of waiting for them to show up?"

As his words fell, the man glanced at every dish on the table.

Madilyn felt like she was about to die.

It took her yet another while to collect herself before flashing him another distant smile. "I'm really close with these friends, so they don't mind me eating first. They're used to it."

Not waiting for him to speak again, she took a deep breath. "Look, sir, I found your daughter and kindly informed you about it. I even made sure she didn't go hungry. It's fine if you don't thank me, but why are you interrogating me like I'm a criminal? What have I ever done to deserve this?"

Despite sounding indignant, the woman was screaming at the top of her lungs deep down.

Please stop asking me questions.

I'm going to end up spilling the truth at this rate!

Who could ever put up with this guy's presence?

Meanwhile, Roxanne waited in the parking lot, holding hands with a child on each side as unsettlement swirled within her.

She knew Lucian too well to understand that even the smallest clue would be enough to rouse his suspicions.

I wonder how long Madilyn can hang on.

If our cover gets busted...

What should I do if that happens?

The woman couldn't seem to find an answer no matter how hard she tried.

Suddenly, she pursed her lips and scoffed at herself.

What am I even scared of?

He probably never wants to see me again after what I did to him back then.

Even if he saw me, he'd probably pretend not to know me or just think of me as an eyesore.

And look at me scaring myself like this before even seeing his face. Seriously?

The Abandoned Wife Chapter 8-Seeing how restless their mother looked, Archie and Benny asked deliberately, "Who's Lucian, Mommy? Why are we hiding from him?"

Roxanne slowly returned to her senses and stroked their heads, smiling as if everything was fine. "He's no one important. I just have a bit of a personal grudge against him. I want you both to hide if you ever hear his name, okay?"

The two boys nodded. "Okay, Mommy."

After Roxanne looked away, they glanced at each other curiously.

What could've happened between Mommy and Daddy? It all seems like a huge misunderstanding.

As Roxanne continued to ponder over what could be happening on Madilyn's side, the boys spoke again.

"Mommy, we left in such a rush back there. If that guy becomes suspicious, he might check the surveillance cameras and find us easily," Archie reminded.

The woman tensed up instantly. "Oh, God. I totally forgot! What do I do?"

I was so focused on running away that I forgot about the cameras! Lucian might already be here.

I can't stay here. I have to take the kids home right now.

Seeing the way their mother reacted made the boys turn away to conceal their smiles, and they only consoled her after they had suppressed the smiles on their lips. "Don't worry, Mommy. I'll handle this."

Benny took his laptop and began tapping away on the keyboard.

It only took a while for him to hack into the restaurant's surveillance cameras and wipe out every footage of them.

"I'm done!"

After deleting all the footage, the boy glanced up at his mother with twinkling eyes, eagerly waiting for her to praise him.

Heaving a long sigh of relief, Roxanne pulled the two children into an embrace. "Thank goodness I have you. You've just saved me!"

Aware that she was still nervous, the boys let her hold them a little longer.

"Are we leaving now, Mommy? Or should we wait for Aunt Madilyn to come outside?" asked Archie after Roxanne had let go.

Having calmed down, the woman gazed at the entrance of the empty parking lot. "Let's wait a little longer."

The boys nodded in response.

Back inside the restaurant, failing to force a confession out of Madilyn, Lucian could only quash the hostility that surged within him.

"Pardon my rudeness. Thank you for helping me find my daughter. Well, then, we'll be off now. Enjoy your meal with your friends," he stated coldly. Then, he turned to the little girl. "Come, Essie."

With a reluctant pout, Estella waved at Madilyn politely before walking toward her father.

Lucian arched his brow slightly but said nothing more, leaving with the little girl and his group of subordinates.

Upon walking out of the building, he tried to carry Estella into the car, but the child avoided him with a huff.

Seeing that, Cayden hurriedly stepped in and did the job.

The car began to move.

Seated at the back, Lucian reached out to his daughter and placed her on his lap.

With nowhere else to run, Estella could only let herself be carried like a doll, although she continued her silent tantrum and refused to look at the man.

"Tell me, Essie, was there another lady apart from the one from just now?" the man asked gently.

The little girl glanced at him and grew more infuriated at the thought of that pretty lady having left her because of him.

Seeing her scowl deepen, Lucian pinched her cheek in amusement. "I'm not even mad at you for running away from home, but you're here getting all mad at me? Don't you know how worried I was? Will you tell me why you ran away?"

Yet, the child shoved his hand away and turned her head to one side again, ignoring him.

Looks like she's really upset.

The man pursed his lips in frustration, feeling at a loss as to what to do. "You don't have to answer me if you don't want to, but promise me that you won't run away from home again."

He then turned to Cayden, who was seated in front. "Get the restaurant's surveillance cameras."

He clearly hasn't given up.

"Yes, Mr. Farwell," Cayden responded helplessly.

The Abandoned Wife Chapter 9-Twenty minutes later, the car slowly stopped at the Farwell residence.

Estella did not want anyone to carry her. She quietly got down from the car by climbing down slowly. Lucian followed right behind and did not utter a word.

The moment the father and daughter stepped into the house, they heard someone calling Estella.

"Essie!" Aubree, who was playing on her phone in the living room, exclaimed when she lifted her head and saw them entering the house.

The moment she saw the child from a distance, she ran toward her and gave her a hug. "Essie, you're finally home! How could you run away and not tell us? I got the shock of my life when you went missing, do you know that? Are you okay? Are you injured?"

She started inspecting Estella's body to make sure the latter was all right.

Estella froze for a bit, as she was taken aback by Aubree's actions.

But the cold look soon returned to the little one's gaze when Aubree's voice kept ringing in her ear, expressing her insincere concern.

Does she not know why I ran away? I wouldn't have run away if she hadn't told me Daddy wouldn't care about me anymore.

Feeling disgusted after seeing the hypocrite's face, Estella recalled the gorgeous woman she had met today.

There was a world of difference between these two women.

Estella absolutely despised Aubree's pretentious behavior.

She started struggling and pulled herself away from the woman.

"What's wrong, Essie? Stay still, okay? Let me check if you're all right."

Aubree could feel Estella wanted to avoid her. She tightened her grip on the little girl and sighed helplessly in front of Lucian.

Estella started reacting more aggressively, as she was in pain.

Aubree was running out of patience.

When she punished Estella in the past, the little girl would tremble in fear and not make any noises.

This was the first time she fought back!

Aubree would have acted more harshly if Lucian were not around.

But since Lucian was there to observe their interaction, she had to be more cautious not to arouse his suspicion. A hard glint flashed across her eyes, and an idea popped up in her mind. Instead of continuing with this tug of war, she decided to release Estella and fall to the ground.

Aubree then looked at Estella in disbelief. "Essie, I know you dislike me. But I'm really worried about you. How could you..."

She choked on her words as she looked at the little one with red-rimmed eyes.

Upon noticing Aubree lying on the ground after removing his coat, Lucian frowned and pulled Estella aside. "Essie, I know you're not happy, and you can take it out on Daddy. But you can't vent your anger like this to others. It's rude, do you know that?"

Estella refused to admit she was at fault, but at the same time, she felt helpless.

Daddy always sides with that evil woman!

She pulled her hand away from his grip, hugged her doll tightly, and ran upstairs.

Now that Estella was gone, Aubree gradually crawled up from the ground and said gently, "Don't be too harsh on Essie. We don't know what she had been through when she was wandering in the streets-" Lucian interrupted her, "You should go now. Essie is still mad, and she wouldn't want to see you."

Aubree's expression turned stiff for a moment, but she responded with an awkward smile. "All right then. I'll come and visit her on another day."

She then lowered her head and walked out of the Farwell residence.

After she stepped out of the residence, Aubree's expression instantly turned grim.

How did he manage to find that little b*stard! And how dare she behave like this in front of me? Why isn't she dead! Damn it!

Meanwhile, Madilyn stayed back at Drunken Fairy even after Lucian had left.

When it was about time, she came out of the restaurant and quickly ran to the car.

"Are you all right?" Roxanne asked while opening the door for her. "He left?"

Madilyn heaved a long sigh. "Yes. If only you could see how he stared at me. It's as if he could see through me! I nearly cracked under the pressure and gave you away."

Roxanne smiled and expressed her gratitude. "You must have had it hard. Let's go elsewhere and grab something to eat, shall we? My treat."

Madilyn waved her hand and turned her down. "No, thanks. I've packed all the leftovers. I must enjoy all these dishes from this exquisite private restaurant."

The Abandoned Wife Chapter 10-The four of them then returned to the mansion.

Roxanne and the two children were so hungry that they gobbled up all the leftovers Madilyn brought from the restaurant.

After dinner, the children went upstairs to take a shower.

Madilyn cast a doubtful look at her best friend. "Why are you running away from him? I don't get it. I thought you two had a divorce agreement? Why are you so afraid of him? And you didn't tell me why you divorced him. What exactly happened in the last few years?"

After meeting her gaze, Roxanne lowered her eyes and hesitated for a moment. She decided to roughly tell Madilyn the story.

"Oh, my God! No, you didn't!"

Never in a million years did Madilyn think Roxanne would drug Lucian and give birth to his children.

So that's why she ran away when she heard his name!

Roxanne bit her lower lip and looked agonized. "I don't want him to know about Benny and Archie. Besides, I'm still worried that he would still hold grudges against me for drugging him. People with an identity

like his can easily take revenge against me as long as he wants to. I wouldn't be afraid of facing the consequences if I were alone. But now that I have two kids, I have to act responsibly."

She flashed a self-deprecating smile and continued, "Maybe it's just me overthinking. He might not even give a damn about it. I'm just a nobody anyway."

"That's what you thought!" Madilyn knitted her brows. "I think he recognized your voice. When he went in just now, he asked where you were. It seems he was coming after you!"

Roxanne was stunned for a bit upon hearing that. She felt a prickly pain in her heart.

He must have hated me for what I did that night. I bet that's the only feeling he has for me.

Upon seeing how upset her best friend was, Madilyn consoled her. "Don't worry, Roxanne. I'm sure you won't bump into him so easily since Horington is a big city, and your jobs aren't really related either." Roxanne nodded, hoping luck would be on her side.

"Mommy!"

Suddenly, Roxanne heard Archie's and Benny's voices from behind.

Roxanne and Madilyn immediately stopped their discussion and looked toward the stairs.

Archie and Benny had just taken their shower. There was still moisture in their hair, and their fair skin was dewy. The two little ones, who wore pajamas printed with cow spots, came downstairs. They walked up to the women, tilted their heads upward, and gazed at them with wide eyes. "What are you two talking about?"

Madilyn squatted down and carried both cuties in her arms. "You two are so adorable! I like you so much! Come, let's go home with Aunt Madilyn!"

Archie and Benny could not utter a word as Madilyn kept squishing their cheeks.

Roxanne could not help but giggle.

She went up and rescued her two boys from Madilyn's clutches.

Suddenly, she remembered something. "Oh, before I forget. Since I came back here in haste and would be busy working, I can't take Archie and Benny with me all the time. Can you recommend me a kindergarten for these boys? And oh, I'll need to find a nanny too."

The boys did not say anything upon hearing what their mother said.

With their level of intelligence, they would not need to go to a kindergarten at all.

But since Mommy is busy, we can only try our best to lessen her burden.

Madilyn thought about it for a while. "Yes! I do have a kindergarten in mind!"

Roxanne looked at her. "Tell me about it."

Madilyn said, "There's a kindergarten for children from the elite families, and it's pretty well-known in Horington. The classes are exciting, kids will get to learn multiple languages, and the teachers are highly qualified. A lot of wealthy families would fight for a spot for their children. You won't have to worry about big bullies in that school."

Roxanne instantly responded, "Really? Let me find out more about this kindergarten on the internet. If everything goes well, I wish to enroll Archie and Benny in the school right away!"

actions.