

ABANDONED 731

Chapter 731 How To Clarify

Roxanne looked at the man before her. At the thought that he came to help her out of the situation despite being angry, she was moved and softened her expression as she briefly and concisely told him what had happened the day before.

“Ms. Hightower told Jack to get in touch with me, saying that she wanted to apologize to me in person. I went for the appointment as I couldn’t refuse her request. I never expected to be photographed then. The photo of us holding hands was Jack supporting me because I nearly fell down the stairs. I knew I’d be drinking during the meal so I didn’t drive. Jack drove me there instead as we were heading the same way, and he sent me back afterward. He only dropped me at the entrance and didn’t even get out of the car.”

She knew what explanation the man wanted from her, so she picked the part he wanted to hear in the hope that it would calm him down and he would not put her in a difficult spot before the media.

Lucian’s eyes darkened when he heard her explanation. The suspicion in his eyes gradually faded alongside the anger within him, but he quickly discovered something was off.

“If Jessica went to apologize to you, why are you and Jack the only two people in the photo? Where was she?”

Roxanne’s tone was hesitant when she replied with a slight frown, “Ms. Hightower told us to eat first as she was stuck in traffic. That photo was taken while we were waiting for her.”

A cold glint flashed across Lucian’s eyes as he nodded.

“Today’s news is truly just a misunderstanding. You don’t need to be angry about it, Mr. Farwell, so go back quickly,” Roxanne urged with furrowed brows when she noticed someone filming in the corner.

Lucian followed her gaze and narrowed his eyes dangerously when he saw the camera in the corner.

Seeing that, the reporter holding it trembled, got up in fear, and ran away.

Only then did Lucian turn around. "Can you get in the car now, Ms. Jarvis?" he asked indifferently.

Roxanne did not expect him to be so insistent and felt a little helpless. "There are enough people involved in this matter. don't want it to affect people who have nothing to do with it."

As her words fell, she saw the man's eyes darkening and tensed up involuntarily.

"Such small trouble can't affect me." Lucian grabbed her wrist and led her in the direction of the car. "Nor do want to be just an irrelevant person in your eyes."

Roxanne felt her heart skip a beat when she heard that, and by the time she reacted, he had already sat her down in his car. Outside the car window, many reporters merely looked over dumbfoundedly, holding their cameras up but not daring to take any photos.

As the car slowly drove away from the entrance of the research institute, those reporters and the crowd were also left far behind. The noise surrounding Roxanne also faded into silence.

She could not help but stare blankly at Lucian's impassive profile, and she unknowingly calmed down.

Neither of them uttered a single word throughout the car ride.

Roxanne did not even ask Lucian where he was taking her, merely contemplating how she was going to clarify the rumors later with narrowed eyes.

By the time she snapped back to reality, they had arrived at her house.

"Rest well at home these two days. I'll handle the chaos online and take charge of picking up Archie and Benny," Lucian said solemnly.

Roxanne, however, appeared a little hesitant when she heard his words. "It's fine. I'll get a friend to pick them up."

“What if the reporters find the kindergarten?” Lucian shot down her idea with a frown. “Can your friend handle it?”

The thought of the reporters heckling her children caused a sinking feeling to creep into Roxanne’s heart. In the end, she agreed, “In that case... I'll leave them in your care, Mr. Farwell.”

Chapter 732 Troubling Alfred

In the evening, after kindergarten class was over, Archie and Benny stared at their father standing before them in confusion. “Your mommy has something to do, so I’ll be in charge of sending you to school for the next few days,” Lucian explained in a deep voice.

The boys exchanged glances upon hearing his words but did not give it much thought. After all, from their perspective, whichever of their parents doing that was the same.

The fact that Mommy is leaving the matter of sending us to school to Daddy means their relationship is developing in a good direction.

As that thought came into their minds, Archie and Benny were secretly pleased as they obediently followed Lucian into the car. Estella was also on cloud nine.

If Daddy is responsible for taking Archie and Benny to school these few days, it means get to visit Ms. Jarvis’ home every day! All three kids were in a good mood and chattered away in the back seat.

Unlike them, Lucian was thinking of Roxanne with a solemn look.

It's obvious that Jessica was behind this incident. It seems that the lesson gave to the Hightower family last time wasn't good enough, so she still has the energy to come out and cause trouble!

Lucian stopped the car once they arrived at Roxanne’s house and brought the three children into the mansion.

At that moment, Roxanne was preparing dinner in the kitchen while thinking about everything that had happened earlier that day. She was so distracted that she did not notice that the children had returned.

“Mommy!” The kids did not think much of it, merely running excitedly to the kitchen once they had changed their shoes.

Only then did Roxanne snap back to her senses and look down at the children with a smile.

Benny hugged his mother’s thigh innocently. “Mommy, why did Mr. Farwell pick us up? Where’s Aunt Madilyn?”

Hearing that, Roxanne subconsciously lifted her gaze to look at the man in the living room.

She did not expect the children to ask such a question, so she did not prepare an explanation.

Similarly caught off guard by the question, Lucian looked at Benny with a frown.

After a long while, Roxanne finally came up with a random excuse. “Aunt Madilyn has to work overtime for the next two days and is very busy.”

Benny noticed his mother was acting strangely, but he figured that she was probably too shy to tell them about her relationship progress with their father, so he simply nodded understandingly. “All right then. We’ll be good and listen to Mr. Farwell.”

Seeing that the boy did not ask any further questions, Roxanne breathed a sigh of relief and absentmindedly patted the children’s heads.

Meanwhile, in the living room, Lucian noticed that the children were surrounding Roxanne, so he got up, went to the balcony, and called Jonathan.

On the other side, Jonathan had belatedly learned the news about Roxanne and was preparing to contact Lucian.

Hence, he immediately picked up the call and, without waiting for Lucian to speak, said, "I already learned about Dr. Jarvis' matter. think should be of help."

Lucian smiled when he heard that. "I also contacted you for this matter."

At present, the netizens were mostly questioning whether Roxanne was qualified enough to join the Damaris family's project and how she managed to join it.

No one knew the answer to that question better than Alfred.

If the old man willingly clarified in her defense, the discussions would naturally die down.

However, the Queen family would be dragged into the farce as a consequence.

"Don't worry. Dr. Jarvis' matter is your matter, and your matter is mine as well. My family will definitely help you out. After all, only we can help," Jonathan replied with conviction.

Lucian hummed in response. "Indeed. This matter can only die down with Old Mr. Queen's intervention. Sorry to trouble him, and I'll pay a visit to thank him next time."

Chapter 733 Waiting For Her Response

Jonathan smiled meaningfully when he heard his friend's words. "You can't come alone. The person my grandpa is helping is Dr. Jarvis, so you must bring her along."

Lucian responded with a light chuckle, "I plan on doing that."

After engaging in small talk for a while longer, the two hung up.

Lucian turned around and went back into the living room.

By then, Roxanne was done making dinner and was sitting at the dining table with the children, waiting for him to go over and eat together.

A hint of warmth flitted across Lucian's eyes when he saw the scene before him. He walked over and—upon noticing the extra plate and cutlery on the table—asked knowingly, “Did you prepare this for me, Ms. Jarvis?”

Roxanne nodded gently in response. “Since I'm troubling you to ferry Archie and Benny to and fro from school for the next few days, Mr. Farwell, you can have dinner at my place.”

Before Lucian could respond, Estella threw up her hands joyfully. “Thank you, Ms. Jarvis!”

Roxanne smiled, feeling much more relaxed than before, as she watched the young girl's delight.

Since Estella had replied, Lucian arched his brows but said nothing, merely picking up his fork and eating.

After dinner, the little girl was still reluctant to leave.

Seeing as it was still early, Roxanne and Lucian did not persist and allowed the children to play for a while longer.

After tidying up the dining room, Roxanne left the kitchen to see Lucian sitting on the couch with his brows furrowed, his slender hands rubbing circles on his temples. It looks like he has a headache.

Thinking of his recent insomnia, she hesitantly stepped forward and said softly, “Let me give you a massage. It'll also help your insomnia.”

Lucian withdrew his hand and turned back to look at her before stating, “If you're doing this because helped you today, then forget it.”

He did not want her to be nice to him just to return the favor.

His words brought a frown to Roxanne's face, and for a moment, she did not know how to reply.

Now that she thought about it, she also could not figure out why she said those words just now.

Yet, seeing Lucian's slightly haggard face triggered a strange feeling in her heart.

Lucian frowned but kept silent, waiting for her reply.

However, there were no movements behind him.

Just when he was about to shoot her another question, a pair of hands rested on his temples and massaged them softly. Lucian's eyes darkened at her actions, but he still did not utter a word.

With Roxanne's personality, if she only intended to return the favor, she wouldn't have given me a massage after hearing what I had just said. The fact that she's doing this now shows that she's not just being nice to me to repay the favor from the incident earlier day. Well, this is enough for me.

He could not deny that the headache caused by insomnia was greatly relieved under her ministrations.

Lucian even felt a little drowsy.

Feeling sleepiness threatening to overwhelm him, he raised his hand and grabbed her wrist, pulling her hand down.

Roxanne was taken aback by his action.

“As expected of the top traditional medicine doctor. My headache is much better.” Lucian got up from the couch. “It’s getting late. should take Estella back. I’ll pick up Archie and Benny in the morning.

At that, Roxanne nodded somewhat sluggishly and watched as Lucian walked toward the backyard.

Not long after, Estella was led into the mansion by her father before bidding Roxanne farewell obediently.

Roxanne smiled at the little girl and followed them out of the mansion. Only after Lucian’s car had gone a distance away did she turn around and head back in.

Chapter 734 Quick Turnaround

That very night, the Queen family announced that Roxanne was the one who had cured Alfred’s sickness, resulting in the latter nominating her as a candidate for the Damaris family’s project.

The internet went abuzz right after that.

In a short span of time, those who were initially against Roxanne now sided with her, although there were some who still questioned her ability.

Roxanne was astounded to suddenly receive such an update before going to bed.

She had once thought of asking Alfred to help clear the air, but she also didn’t want to involve him in the whole ordeal.

Yet, the Queen family had decided to help her voluntarily.

Thanks to that, the situation was now far more controlled compared to during the day, even if some remained doubtful of her.

Not wanting to disrupt Alfred's quiet time, Roxanne decided to dial Jonathan's number.

The latter had just finished taking care of his family's PR errands when he answered Roxanne's call.

"just saw the announcement made by your family. Thank you for speaking up for me, Mr. Queen," the woman said with gratitude.

Jonathan let out a profound chuckle. "Don't just thank me. To be honest, took a lot of risks over this matter. wouldn't necessarily have spoken up if it were just for your sake."

Roxanne froze briefly upon hearing that, and she thought back to the similar tone he had used during the medical consultation back at the orphanage.

She had thanked him under the assumption that he had helped her when it was, in fact, Lucian's decision all along.

Did he do something again?

"Did Lucian go and look for you?" Roxanne surmised.

Jonathan's laughter came through the phone instantly. "That's right. Well, did consider taking action, but it was Lucian's personal phone call that really convinced me to make the announcement. So if you want to express your gratitude, I'm not the only one you should be thanking."

Conflict swirled within Roxanne's heart.

So that phone call he made on the balcony while was making dinner was to Mr. Queen? He was asking him to make an appearance and help me. He probably would've continued to keep this from me if Mr. Queen hadn't explained anything. Roxanne felt perplexed at the thought of this.

"L will, Mr. Queen. Thank you," she finally responded, concealing her mixed emotions. "I'll thank Old Mr. Queen in person another time."

Jonathan agreed with a smile.

Right after hanging up, Roxanne opened up her chat conversation with Lucian, but even after staring at her screen for God knows how long, she couldn't figure out what to write.

Ultimately, she put her phone away without sending out a single text message.

Back at the Hightower residence, Stephen thought that since his daughter had apologized to Roxanne and the latter had forgiven her, Lucian would now let them off and that they were clear from danger.

Yet, even after waiting all day, the situation remained the same as that of the past two days, with various companies calling in and asking to terminate joint projects for all sorts of reasons.

Things became direr by night, where those who called couldn't even come up with any more excuses, instead telling Stephen frankly that Lucian had told them not to work with the Hightowers. Naturally, Stephen dared not say anything in response.

It was only after hanging up that he realized something amiss, so he headed upstairs to knock on Jessica's door.

The young woman was currently staring at her phone with a grim expression.

It's only been one day! took so long planning everything, and yet the tables have already turned? To think that even the Queen family backed that woman up! What's so great about her?

Chapter 735 An Uncontrollable Degree

Boiling with rage, Stephen banged on the door.

Jessica glanced at the door with a sullen look before getting up and walking over.

She saw how infuriated her father looked the moment she opened the door.

“Is this your doing?” the man roared at her.

Jessica froze momentarily.

Although he had lost her temper with her in the past, this was her first time seeing him so livid.

It's all Roxanne's fault.

In spite of her fear, the woman mustered up the courage to stare at her father. “What did do wrong? All wanted was to show everyone her true colors!”

Stephen's brows furrowed deeply at that. “What did you say?”

“Seriously, don't know what people see in her that even the Queen family would step forward to defend her! I'll never believe she could cure Old Mr. Queen!”

Stephen grew puzzled at her words, and deep down, he began to sense that something was off.

It felt as though his daughter had committed something atrocious unbeknown to him.

Feeling his stomach drop upon recalling what Farwell Group had done tonight, he strode into Jessica's bedroom and gazed at her phone screen.

Then, he picked up the device to see a string of comments—all of which were about Roxanne.

It all started from the three photos that surfaced last night.

At that moment, Stephen realized that his daughter was behind the whole incident.

“You imbecile!” With a bellow, he smashed Jessica’s phone into bits.

The woman jumped in fright and stared at her father. “Are you insane? What are you getting all worked up for?”

Yet, she received a vicious slap across the face as soon as her words fell.

She clutched her cheek and turned to her father in disbelief.

“Do you have any idea who has Roxanne’s back?” Stephen yelled in fury. “It’s because you got on her nerves back then that Farwell Group started giving us hell the very next day! Why do you think told you to apologize to her? But look at what you’ve done now! Do you think Farwell Group’s going to let us off this time?”

Jessica was rendered speechless for a moment. “That can’t be... know Lucian’s fiancée. Why would he ever back Roxanne up?”

Seeing that the circumstances had unfolded to such an extent, Stephen could only cling to the last hope he possibly had. “I want you to apologize to Roxanne publicly! Do it now and post it online. We might still stand a chance if you manage to subdue these comments!”

Despite her reluctance, Jessica knew she had no choice but to concede when Farwell Group was against them.

In a matter of minutes, she used another phone to post a public apology on Twitter, citing her jealousy over Roxanne and Jack’s relationship as the reason behind her actions.

Her words appeared sincere enough, but unfortunately, the post caused nothing more than a small buzz before being flooded by similar comments once again.

Even if more people now believed in Roxanne, the suspicions from those who didn't still carry a considerable amount of impact on her.

Both Jessica and Stephen's faces turned increasingly pale as the number of comments continued to pick up.

Evidently, the situation had escalated to an uncontrollable degree.

At this rate, it'll be over for the Hightower family.

Jessica's eyes became filled with panic, followed by hatred.

It's all because of Roxanne! As if seducing Jack wasn't enough, she even went after Lucian when he already has a fiancée! None of this would've happened to our family if it weren't for her!

Chapter 736 Who Dares Question You

The next morning, Roxanne woke up and immediately checked the comments online. She was now the most trending person on Twitter. Thinking that the comments were leaning to her disadvantage, Roxanne's heart sank as she glanced at the first post with a frown.

To her surprise, the most viral Tweet was a video of her own professor in an interview. It wasn't just him; many of Harvey's internationally-renowned research partners from his overseas institutes were present too.

"I've long heard about the Damaris family's project," Harvey stated in the video. "As Janet's professor, I'm extremely proud that my student has been chosen to take part in this project. I've also come across many comments on her medical prowess within the nation. Please give Janet your trust for she'll be sure to surprise you."

The man had a smile on his face, but his eyes looked stern. After he was done speaking, it was the other researchers' turn to give their opinion about Roxanne.

Upon seeing those familiar faces, emotion swirled within Roxanne as her eyes began to water. The comment section under this post blew up, but unlike yesterday, most of the comments were of people apologizing to Roxanne.

Bibomama: Janet? Is this the same Janet know? She actually came back to the country in secret, and she's this gorgeous? 11Zollo22: She'd make it big with just her looks, but she's relying on her talents instead? That's it. I'm officially a fan of hers now.

Most of the comments indicated surprise that Roxanne was actually Janet, and those who had never heard of the latter were quickly filled in by other netizens.

Janet wasn't as popular in the country compared to Roxanne, but she was still fairly well-known internationally, so it was more acceptable for her to be joining the Damaris family project as the former.

Thanks to yesterday's news, Roxanne's good looks had added a touch of color to Janet's name.

Now, Janet was referred to as the goddess of the medical world by social media.

Roxanne hadn't gotten used to the sudden changes in opinions that had occurred overnight.

After scrolling on her phone a while longer, she exited Twitter and looked up her professor's contact so she could thank him. Yet, a phone call came from the latter just as she was about to dial his number.

The woman picked up immediately. "Professor Lambert—"

"Why didn't you tell me about something this serious? What do you take me for?" Harvey questioned her right away.

In spite of his sullen tone, Roxanne felt a sense of warmth well up within her, for she knew he was only worried about her. "I'm sorry, Professor Lambert. It all happened because of me, so..."

If she were to disclose her identity as Janet, it wouldn't take long for everyone to figure out that she was Harvey's student.

Given the severity of yesterday's comments, the woman was afraid of ruining Harvey's reputation. She didn't want others rebuking him for having such an unethical student.

The sudden turn of tides today had to be due to both the Queen family and Jessica's respective statements.

"I'm not having any of your excuses. You're my student, and if anyone dares question you, that means they're questioning me too," Harvey declared.

Chapter 737 Open Admiration Roxanne was moved upon hearing Harvey's words. "I understand. Thank you, Professor."

Unable to stand seeing her being slandered by netizens online, Harvey softened his tone after giving her a quick lecture. "Give it your all now that everyone knows you're my student. Don't let me down.

Roxanne grinned. "I'll do my best." " believe in you," encouraged Harvey. "Also, that Damaris kid. He's not bad, you know—"

"Professor!" Roxanne hurriedly cut him off knowing what he was about to say. "I have to make breakfast for Archie and Benny. I'll talk to you next time."

Harvey stopped at the mention of the two boys. "All right. Say hi to them for me."

"Okay," the woman responded before pausing briefly. "Please thank everyone on my behalf."

Harvey readily agreed.

Then, they both hung up.

Aknoek came on the door right after the call ended.

Roxanne glanced at the time before quickly getting out of bed. She opened the door to find Archie and Benny standing outside. "Are you not feeling well, Mommy?" they asked, staring straight at her.

The children would normally be eating breakfast by then, but they had waited much longer than usual that morning only to realize there was no food, nor had their mother left her room.

Hence, they made their way over, worried that Roxanne may have fallen sick.

"Sorry for keeping you waiting. I was just in the middle of a call with Professor Lambert," the woman apologized while caressing her sons' heads. "Why don't you go heat up some milk?"

Relieved that she was in good health, the boys headed back downstairs to prepare breakfast. Roxanne then went back into the room to wash up. By the time she was done, her sons had already prepared breakfast, including her share.

Upon taking a seat at the dining table, Roxanne suddenly recalled something. Now that the comments are looking better, she won't have to trouble Lucian by getting him to come and pick the boys up.

Yet, the doorbell rang just as she was about to dial Lucian's number.

As Roxanne stopped tapping on her phone and was just on her way to get the door, the two boys ran ahead in excitement and opened the mansion gates without even looking at the security camera footage.

They knew who was waiting outside.

"Good morning, Mr. Farwell!" Archie and Benny greeted in their squeaky voices.

Lucian nodded at them.

Estella wished the boys a good morning before dashing straight into the house and throwing herself into Roxanne's arms.

"Ms. Jarvis!" she called out exuberantly while clinging to the woman.

Roxanne stilled momentarily before beaming and stroking the girl's head. "You sure are early today, Essie."

The child gazed up at her, looking as though there were stars in her eyes. "That's because I couldn't wait to see you, Ms. Jarvis!"

Roxanne felt her heart melt as she heard that, and for a second, she didn't know how to respond to the little girl's adoration toward her.

At that moment, Lucian walked in and raised an eyebrow upon seeing the boys' breakfast on the dining table.

Not waiting for him to say anything, Archie and Benny took out two glasses of warm milk and placed them on the table before turning to him eagerly. "We warmed these up ourselves!"

Chapter 738 No Evidence

Lucian's frown deepened when he heard the boys, and he eventually decided to hold his tongue. As the children looked on eagerly, Lucian sat down at the table and took a sip of the drink made by Archie and Benny.

Estella, too, happily joined her father and drank a mouthful until she ended up with a milk mustache. "Archie, Benny, you guys are amazing!" she exclaimed.

Wow! I've never even made breakfast for myself before! Amused by the look of admiration on Estella's face, Roxanne chuckled and promptly handed her a piece of tissue.

Archie and Benny, on the contrary, were feeling mighty proud of themselves after the little girl's compliment. "You could've told me if you didn't have time to prepare breakfast. I can always take the kids out to eat," Lucian said in a low voice.

Right there and then, Roxanne suddenly remembered why she had wanted to call earlier and turned her attention to Lucian. "I've already settled everything on my end, Mr. Farwell. I won't have to trouble you again."

As for what she was referring to, the two of them knew perfectly well while the three kids stayed in the dark. All the kids knew was that they'd no longer be able to attend school together, which left them sorely disappointed.

Puzzled, Lucian furrowed his brows and glanced at Roxanne.

What? I can't believe Roxanne has managed to settle the matter. I left so hastily this morning that I haven't even read the online discussion. Did the Farwell Group's warning to the Hightower family last night work? Was that why everything worked out?

"Professor Lambert helped me quite a bit," Roxanne said with a smile. "That's why it all went rather smoothly." Upon hearing that Harvey had lent a helping hand, Lucian began to feel his inner doubts melt away. After all, Harvey was a more persuasive and compelling figure in the medical field than the Farwell Group could ever be.

Alas, it wasn't convenient for Roxanne and Lucian to discuss the matter in front of the children, so the latter merely nodded his acknowledgment. "Got it."

After breakfast, Roxanne decided to head out with her family since she figured there wouldn't be any problems at the research institute.

With that, the three children piled into her car and followed behind Lucian's car to the kindergarten.

Before long, Roxanne had dropped the kids off with Pippa and watched them walk into school.

However, instead of leaving, she turned around to look at Lucian. “Thank you for your help in this matter, Mr. Farwell.” Surprised, the man cocked a brow in response.

That’s odd. did indeed help a lot, but also made sure to keep everything on the down low. How did she find out about it? “Well, called Mr. Queen up,” Roxanne hurriedly explained. “Moreover, if it weren't for the pressure from Farwell Group, doubt Jessica would've apologized to me publicly.”

In all honesty, Roxanne was shocked when Jessica’s public apology went online the night before. Thanks to that, however, Harvey's interview in the morning yielded immediate results.

She had always suspected Jessica to have masterminded the controversy, but alas, she couldn't find the evidence to back her speculation up.

Furthermore, Jessica wasn’t the kind to apologize on her own accord, which could only mean that someone else was pulling the strings.

Jack had run off early in the morning to investigate, but since Roxanne had yet to hear back from him, it'd be safe to assume that the matter had nothing to do with the Damaris family.

After much pondering, her only conclusion was that Lucian must have stepped in to help. Come to think of it, isn’t it strange that he’s been helping me out so much in secret?

Realizing that Roxanne had already figured out the truth, Lucian knew he didn’t have to hide it anymore. “Please be more careful if you encounter such a situation again.”

To that, Roxanne nodded sheepishly in agreement.

Chapter 739 Do Not Let Her Off Meanwhile, in the hotel, Aubree had also caught up with everything that had happened over the past two days.

Even though she didn’t know who the mastermind was, she was elated when she saw Roxanne getting questioned by the online community.

Ha! I'm sure that b*tch won't be able to recover from such a powerful online onslaught. That way, she will eventually be forced to leave the country even if I don't take any action. When that time comes, I'll have Lucian all to myself!

As a result, Aubree continued to pay close attention to the discussions online, thinking that netizens would continue to attack and scold Roxanne.

To her horror, everything took a sudden turn later that night.

The first wave of anger hit Aubree when Queen Group published its statement, causing her to toss and turn the entire night as she wondered how she could blow the matter up.

Unfortunately, the situation only worsened when Jessica issued a public apology and confessed to spreading the nasty rumors out of sheer jealousy.

Since they were both in Horington's upper-class social circle, Aubree knew Jessica's reputation well enough to surmise that the latter couldn't have apologized on her own. Something must have happened that forced her to take such a drastic measure.

Therefore, as frustrating as things were, Aubree didn't dare to act rashly. After staying up all night seething with rage, she was distracted when her phone suddenly rang in the morning. Upon seeing that it was an unknown caller, Aubree hung up the phone without hesitation.

From the day before till that morning, she felt like she had been on an emotional rollercoaster that sent her plummeting to rock bottom.

When Harvey's interview came on, the atmosphere around her became even more frighteningly frigid, so why would she be in any mood to answer a stranger's call?

To Aubree's surprise, she had only just ended the call when she received a text from the same number: Ms. Pearson, don't you want to hear about Mr. Farwell?"

The mention of Lucian instantly grabbed Aubree's attention as she furrowed her brow and carefully weighed her options. In the end, she decided to call the number, and the person on the other end answered within seconds. "Who are you?" Aubree asked coldly.

Eyes blazing with fury, Jessica replied, "It doesn't matter if you don't know me, Ms. Pearson. All you need to know is the relationship between Mr. Farwell and Roxanne Jarvis!"

Upon hearing that, Aubree felt her heart sink.

What? can't believe she knows about Lucian and Roxanne! If word gets out, what would people think about me as the fiancée? Aubree replied cautiously, "What are you talking about? don't understand what you're implying!"

"Ha! You'd better keep an eye on Roxanne Jarvis, Ms. Pearson. Because of her, Mr. Farwell pushed Hightower Group to its edge in just one day," Jessica snapped. "Now that you know what he's willing to do for Roxanne, what do you think their relationship's like?"

Needless to say, Aubree's heart sank even further.

The Farwell Group took action, huh? I've always known there was something between Lucian and that b*tch, but never expected him to go to such lengths for her!

"Wait a minute. Are you Jessica Hightower?" Aubree asked.

A cold chuckle rang out on the other end before Jessica's voice sounded again. "I'm surprised that you'd even know me, Ms. Pearson. Don't worry. won't divulge anything about the relationship between Lucian and that b*tch. That said, do hope you won't let her off!"

With that, Aubree finally heaved a sigh of relief. "Thank you for informing me. Since that b*tch has the guts to seduce Lucian, I'll make her pay for it!"

Chapter 740 Ask Someone To Send You After hanging up the call, all Aubree could think of was everything Lucian had done for Roxanne.

At the same time, she felt grateful for staying out of that matter. If I'd done anything, Lucian would definitely find out. If that happens, I'm afraid I'll face a fate as terrible as Jessica's. Still, Lucian is

blatantly favoring that b*tch, Roxanne, now. If this situation drags on, I'll risk losing my position as Lucian's fiancée! need to make a move.

Aubree sat inside the room for the entire morning but failed to come up with any plan. In the afternoon, when the waitress came to deliver her meal, she got up to open the door.

Aubree frowned slightly at the sight of the waitress pushing the cart full of food into the room as an idea popped into her head. The waitress was shifting the plates of food from the cart to the dining table when a hand suddenly appeared from behind her. "That's not needed. I'll do it myself," Aubree uttered gently.

The waitress was stunned after hearing that. She regained her senses after a few seconds and instinctively rejected, "This is my obligation. You—"

Before she could finish the rest of her sentence, the waitress felt someone slam into her.

"Ah!" Aubree yelled and staggered two steps backward. Then, she fell to the floor on her side as an agonized expression spread across her face.

Even before the waitress could make sense of the unexpected turns of events, she already realized anyone who could stay in the presidential suite was either very affluent or highly influential, so there was no doubt she could not afford to offend this woman.

Regardless of whether she had anything to do with the customer's fall, there was no way for her to deny responsibility since that incident happened when she delivered the meal.

"I'm terribly sorry. It was my fault for being careless. Are you all right?" the waitress hastily apologized without hesitation. Aubree held her arm and wore a tight frown. "My arm is hurting so badly."

The waitress panicked at once after hearing that. "I'll send you to the hospital right away!"

She reached out to help Aubree up from the floor as she spoke.

Naturally, Aubree's goal was not to visit the hospital. When she heard the waitress' offer, she immediately shook her head. "That's not needed. I'm going to make a phone call."

Perturbation overwhelmed the waitress' mind after Aubree said she wanted to make a phone call.

Since Aubree did not order her to leave, the waitress had no other choice but to remain rooted in her spot and wait.

Subsequently, Aubree dialed Lucian's phone number, but it took quite a while for the call to be picked up.

"What's the matter?" Lucian asked coldly. He had just finished his work in the morning and was about to have lunch when he suddenly received Aubree's call.

An icy glint flashed across her eyes when she sensed his indifferent tone. Despite that, her tone was pitiful as she said, "Lucian, my arm is hurting."

He furrowed his brows after listening to her. "Go to a hospital then."

However, Lucian was swiftly reminded of his mother's instruction to take care of Aubree, prompting him to add, "I'll ask someone to send you to the hospital if necessary."

Aubree's expression grew increasingly ugly. "That's not needed. The injury is not that severe, but it's a little painful. It'll be inconvenient for me to live alone in the hotel, so can you go to your place and stay there for a couple of days?"

The waitress was baffled when she saw the changes in Aubree's expression and heard her tone. However, the next second, Aubree glared at the waitress, causing the latter to be scared out of her wits.

On the other end of the phone call, Lucian knitted his brows without showing any inclination to agree to Aubree's request. All along, Roxanne has been wary of my status as Aubree's fiancé, contributing to her reluctance to accept my pursuit. Her perception of me is finally improving now. If I allow Aubree to move into my house, I'm afraid all my previous efforts will go down the drain.