

ABANDONED 781

Chapter 781 What Are You Doing

Meanwhile, at the Farwell residence, Catalina had not slept for almost the entire night. Last night, ever since Lucian brought Estella away, Catalina's body began to feel itchy. However, she did not overthink the condition and planned to continue sleeping.

Unexpectedly, after some time, the itchiness worsened, rendering her unable to fall asleep. She endured the discomfort until the following day. Upon waking up, Catalina noticed her body was covered with red spots similar to Estella's.

A few other housekeepers who were more closely acquainted with Catalina came over and checked on her. A short while later, their bodies started to itch too.

Catalina swiftly realized the illness was contagious. She immediately instructed everyone not to establish physical contact with one another and arranged for those uninfected people to stay in the courtyard.

Only after coming up with a simple plan to sort out the predicament at home did she remember to contact Lucian to report the circumstances to him.

Just as she took out her phone, Catalina saw his car driving into the house's compound. Everyone stepped backward and watched while Lucian parked and got out of the vehicle.

"Mr. Farwell, Ms. Estella's disease is contagious. You..." Catalina moved forward and expressed her concern to Lucian while putting up with her body's discomfort.

She had served the Farwell family for many years and was considered one of the few to witness Lucian and Estella's growth. She had long since regarded them as her family.

Seeing how Lucian carried Estella in his arms when they left the house last night, Catalina assumed he would be infected too. To her surprise, he seemed completely fine.

Lucian sized her up while wearing a solemn expression. “How many people have contracted the disease?”

She regained her senses and recalled the number of infected personnel before reporting, “Approximately four to five people. I've asked them to remain inside the house. Those staying in the courtyard are the unaffected group.”

Lucian nodded. Then, he returned to his car to retrieve the spray bottles and handed one to Catalina. “Use this bottle to spray those who have been infected and the remaining bottles to sanitize the house.”

Catalina bobbed her head in acknowledgment and immediately turned around to delegate the tasks. Soon, all the housekeepers began to carry out their duties.

Lucian walked to the living room and scanned the area. Nevertheless, Aubree was nowhere to be seen. Artustling sound came from upstairs when the housekeepers were almost done disinfecting the residence.

Aubree felt delighted for successfully punishing Estella last night. As a result, she was able to get a good night's sleep. By the time she woke up, the time was already close to nine o'clock in the morning.

That little b*tch should suffer from severe symptoms after being infected with the disease, so reckon Lucian won't be home so soon. With that thought in her mind, Aubree ambled down the stairs.

Upon arriving at the living room, she saw a few housekeepers still engaged in the sanitizing work. She asked with a frown, “What's going on?”

Right after she was done talking, one of the housekeepers sprayed her with a bottle of an unknown substance. Aubree scrunched up her face in utter displeasure instantaneously. “What are you doing!”

“Mr. Farwell said there is a highly contagious bacteria in the house, so he asked us to sanitize the whole place,” the housekeeper replied calmly.

Aubree's expression froze after she heard the housekeeper's explanation. "Are you saying that Lucian is back?" How is this possible? Frieda told me the bacteria could induce a very potent sensitivity reaction, and the condition cannot be easily cured. Logically, that little b*tch should still be sick. Why is Lucian back so soon?

She looked up in perplexity and swept her gaze around the living room.

Aubree's heart jumped into her throat, and her facial expression stiffened indistinctly when she caught sight of Lucian standing in front of the couch. He's really back. Does that mean that little b*tch has recovered?

Chapter 782 Pack Your Things

Aubree was stunned for a few seconds. Suppressing the panic in her heart, she approached him with concern written all over her face and pretended not to know anything about what had happened yesterday. "Lucian, what's going on?"

Lucian looked at the person in front of him expressionlessly and interrogatively. Things had been chaotic last night. He had only heard Roxanne say that Estella's symptoms were due to a bacterial allergy.

As for where the bacterium came from, he hadn't had the time to think about it until he carefully recalled what had happened when he was on the way back.

Everything had been fine before Aubree arrived at the manor. However, the bacterium had shown up the same time as her. Lucian couldn't help but suspect the woman in front of him.

Aubree's heart clenched when he glanced at her. She pinched her palm to calm herself down, then asked innocently, "I heard from the housekeepers that there's a bacterium in the house. It can't be true, can it? The house is cleaned daily, so where did the bacterium come from?"

Lucian furrowed his brows. don't notice anything odd by observing her face. Then again, I've never noticed how she has been treating Essie behind my back or even in front of me for six years.

At that thought, he looked away instead of investigating further. If she's the one who did it, I'll find out sooner or later.

"Essie's allergy was suddenly triggered last night. took her for a checkup and was told that she had come in contact with an infectious bacterium," Lucian said, then glanced at Aubree meaningfully. "Looks like you weren't infected. suppose don't need to bring bad news to Mr. Pearson."

Aubree was stunned. She wondered if it was a good or bad thing that she wasn't infected. Steeling herself, she changed the topic and asked, "Essie had an allergic reaction? How is she?"

Lucian looked at her silently.

"Why did you come back all by yourself? Is anyone taking care of Essie right now?" Aubree stubbornly put on an act despite his lack of response.

However, Lucian continued to remain silent. Unable to go on with her one-woman show, she asked sheepishly, "Where is she? I'll go and visit her."

Lucian pursed his lips and replied, "You don't have to. Essie has recovered."

An imperceptible astonishment flashed past Aubree's eyes. How did she recover so quickly? Frieda said that kind of bacterium is very difficult to detect. It'll take normal doctors days to find the cause and even longer than that to come up with a treatment. But he doesn't seem to be lying. He also doesn't have any reason to lie to me about Essie's condition.

Aubree forced herself to calm down, then flashed a casual smile at Lucian. "I'm glad that Essie's fine. Her body has always been quite weak since she was a child. She must have been terrified this time."

Lucian ignored her question and scanned the room. Besides the woman in front of me, who else could have brought the bacterium here...

"It's done, Mr. Farwell," Catalina reported after she and the other housekeepers sanitized the entire mansion. Lucian nodded and ordered, "Investigate who had left the manor for a long time in the past few days." "Will do, Mr. Farwell."

Aubree panicked a little when she heard that Lucian planned to investigate the matter thoroughly. Her heart clenched again as she pretended to avert her gaze from Lucian calmly.

"Pack your things. I'll send you back," Lucian said in a deep voice.

Chapter 783 Will Decide For You

Upon hearing that, Aubree pushed her guilt aside and snapped, "What are you saying, Lucian? My dad is still angry right now. How can I go back?"

How can I leave so easily when it took me so much effort to move into the manor?

Unfazed, Lucian looked at her emotionlessly. "Then go to a hotel. The entire manor has only been disinfected one time. I don't know if there are more bacteria hiding around, but what I do know is that if I let you stay here despite knowing you might get infected, I wouldn't know what to tell the elders."

Although what he said were words of concern, he sounded apathetic. A chill ran down Aubree's spine. She wasn't stupid, for she knew that it was just an excuse from Lucian to chase her out.

Sadly, she didn't have any valid reasons to insist on staying. At that realization, she started hating Estella for recovering so fast. I should've let her suffer more!

"I'll wait for you in the car." Lucian didn't plan to give Aubree a chance to speak. He left the mansion right after he finished his sentence.

Aubree gritted her teeth in anger as she watched him leave. I did all this because I wanted to teach that little b*tch a lesson, yet I was hoisted by my own petard and gave Lucian a valid reason to chase me away! Looks like I have no other choice but to leave.

Aubree stood at the same spot for a long while before she went upstairs unwillingly to pack her stuff.

When she saw Estella's towel that she had swapped back last night, she clenched her jaw and stuffed it into her luggage furiously.

She had planned to get rid of the thing in the morning until Lucian denied her of the chance to do so. As such, she could only take the risk and leave the building with the evidence. Not wanting to leave, Aubree intentionally packed her things slowly.

Catalina showed up at the door after some time and asked politely, "Do you need my help, Ms. Pearson? Mr. Farwell has been waiting for you downstairs for a long time."

Lucian didn't want Aubree to delay her departure any longer, so he had sent Catalina to urge her to speed things up.

Of course, Aubree knew what Catalina's presence meant. She closed the luggage with a scowl and stood up from the ground. "No, thanks. I'm done packing."

Then she dragged the luggage downstairs with a long face.

When she arrived at the door, Lucian didn't even alight from the car. It was a housekeeper who helped her place her luggage in the vehicle.

Aubree was infuriated, but she didn't dare to show it on her face. All she could do was walk to the passenger seat in frustration. Just as she wanted to pull the door open, she realized it was locked from the inside. After pulling the handle twice, she still couldn't open the door. Dumbstruck, she stared at the man inside the car.

In the past, he wouldn't have cared about the details and definitely wouldn't have done something so obviously directed at her.

Did that b*tch Roxanne really change him that much? Lucian simply ignored her. He locked the door to the passenger seat because he didn't want to watch her putting on an act in front of him anymore.

The two reached an impasse for a long while. Seeing that the man wasn't going to change his mind, Aubree opened the door to the back seat unwillingly and sat inside.

Lucian glanced at her through the rearview mirror and asked, "Have you thought about where you want to go?" Aubree bit her lip and replied, "I... don't know."

There was silence in the car.

Instead of waiting for her to say something, Lucian broke the silence. "Then I'll decide for you.

He promptly started the engine and drove out of the manor.

Chapter 784 Stay At My Place For Now

Aubree didn't know where Lucian was taking her, but she didn't dare to ask. She was afraid that he would send her straight to a hotel if she did.

As she stared out the window silently, the road became more and more familiar to her. "Where are we..." She spoke hesitantly. "I'm sending you to my mom's place."

Sonya had always been biased toward Aubree. If she learned that he had kicked Aubree out of the house, she might annoy him with her rhetoric again.

He would rather send Aubree there directly and then explain the situation to his mother. That way, there would be nothing she could say about the matter.

Aubree's heart sank when she heard that.

The only reason she had promised to leave the Farwell residence was that she wanted to visit Sonya at a later date. She was hoping to talk to Sonya about the matter during the visit with the intention of regaining the chance to return to the Farwell residence.

If Lucian was going to send her to Sonya's now, then there was no way she could embellish her story in front of Sonya.

However, it was already too late when she found out where she was heading. All she could do was watch him drive into Sonya's mansion.

"Mr. Farwell. Ms. Pearson." The butler quickly and politely welcomed them. Lucian nodded and gestured for the butler to grab Aubree's luggage. The butler understood what he meant and promptly grabbed the luggage before following the two visitors into the living room.

At that moment, Sonya was having lunch. When she saw the visitors, she put her fork down in confusion. "What's going on? Why is there a suitcase?"

As she spoke, she glanced at her son with dissatisfaction. She then approached Aubree, brought her to the dining table, and asked the butler to prepare two extra sets of cutlery.

"Did Lucian make you upset? Why did you suddenly move out?" Sonya asked caringly.

Aubree glanced at the person standing at the entrance, then shook her head while flashing a forceful smile. "No. Lucian was nice to me."

Sonya was skeptical when she heard that. "Then what's going on?"

She was aware that Aubree had feelings for her son, so she had thought that the younger woman would be happy for being able to stay at the Farwell residence.

Yet, Aubree had moved out unhappily just two days later.

The only possibility Sonya could think of was that her son had given the younger woman a bad time again.

However, that couldn't be true because Aubree had just praised Lucian.

Upon seeing Aubree's considerate demeanor, Sonya shot a reproachful glance at Lucian, who was still standing in the living room. "Didn't ask you to take good care of Aubree?"

Lucian nodded indifferently. "I sent her here precisely because of that."

Sonya furrowed her brows. "What do you mean?"

"Essie got sick last night due to an allergic reaction to an unknown bacterium. The doctor said that the bacterium is very infectious. While the house has been disinfected, can't say for certain whether the bacterium is truly gone. She might get infected if she stayed there, so sent her here."

He did not plan to let his mother know that Estella was at Roxanne's place. Otherwise, it would only bring unnecessary trouble to Roxanne.

Sonya's attention, however, was captured by his first sentence. She asked anxiously, "Essie's sick? How is she doing right now? Why did you only tell me this now?"

"She's fine already. The doctor brought her to is very skillful."

Only then did Sonya let out a sigh of relief. She nodded and said, "All right, Aubree can stay at my place for now."

Chapter 785 Eat With Us

Aubree scrunched up her eyebrows upon hearing Sonya agree to Lucian's arrangement. She wanted to say something, but the older woman was not looking at her.

"Sit down and eat with us," Sonya said to Lucian. Aubree's eyes sparkled when she heard that. She thought Sonya would use the opportunity to speak good things about her.

Holding that thought, she looked at Lucian with anticipation. "You've been busy for the whole morning, Lucian. bet you're tired. Come over here and have a little something."

Lucian looked at the two women expressionlessly and said, "No, thanks. still need to pick up Essie. You two enjoy." Then he turned around with the intention of leaving.

The moment he did that, Sonya called out to him and stopped him.

"You should visit Aubree when you have the time and help put in a good word for her in front of Mr. Pearson if you can," Sonya said.

Lucian, with his back facing the women, frowned with annoyance, replied with a deep grunt, and strode away. In the car, he hesitated for a while before driving to Roxanne's place. Roxanne was having lunch with the children.

Because of what Benny had said earlier, the children had been staring at her inquisitively the whole morning and would follow her wherever she went.

Fearing that they would bring up the incident last night again, Roxanne could only try her best to find them something to do. She felt mentally and physically exhausted.

It was the first time she had felt so tired of taking care of the children, thanks to Lucian.

"Mommy," Benny suddenly called her.

Upon returning to her senses, Roxanne looked at him in confusion.

"Is Mr. Farwell going to have lunch with us?" Anticipation was written all over Benny's face.

He recalled that his mother had only asked his father to return to the manor to disinfect the place. Since Essie's at our place right now, Daddy will probably come to our place at noon!

Roxanne was momentarily speechless. Why does he think Lucian will join us for lunch out of nowhere? “He probably—” Just as she was going to say it was unlikely he would come, the doorbell rang.

Quickly, Benny leaped from his chair and scampered to the door. “It must be Mr. Farwell!”

Roxanne was overwhelmed with mixed emotions when she looked at how excited he was.

She had thought Benny would be very disappointed if the person at the door weren’t Lucian. However, she soon heard the boy’s cheerful voice. “Mr. Farwell!”

Taken aback, Roxanne stood up and looked toward the door.

There, she saw Lucian standing calmly in the same shirt as he had worn that morning. His big hand was gently placed on Benny’s head as he looked at her.

When their eyes met, Roxanne averted her gaze. She recalled what had happened last night and wondered how to face him.

Lucian’s timing is impeccable. can’t just let Essie leave with him in the middle of a meal. But if share a meal with him, the children will undoubtedly notice my odd behavior.

Just as she was deciding what to do, Benny enthusiastically extended an invitation to Lucian. “Come and eat with us, Mr. Farwell!”

Roxanne’s heart skipped a beat when she heard that.

Lucian cocked an eyebrow and replied meaningfully, “I would love to, but think you should still ask your Mommy about this.”

Chapter 786 He Considered Your Feelings

Since Benny had asked Lucian to join them, there was no reason for Roxanne to refuse. She forced a smile and said, "You're just in time, Mr. Farwell. Please join us."

With that, she walked into the kitchen to take another set of cutlery.

Standing alone in the kitchen, Roxanne couldn't help but be a little distracted.

Meanwhile, Benny led Lucian to take a seat at the table. However, Roxanne did not come out of the kitchen for quite some time, leaving Lucian with no cutlery.

Puzzled, the boys urged, "Mommy?"

The children's voices immediately pulled Roxanne back to reality. She quickly composed herself and walked out.

Everyone at the table turned to look at her in unison.

Lucian's eyes darkened when he saw Roxanne's expression.

Roxanne placed the cutlery in front of Lucian before returning to her seat under everyone's gazes, all the while pretending to be calm.

None of the adults spoke first.

Even the children were suddenly at a loss for what to say. They could only exchange glances and shift their gazes between Roxanne and Lucian, hoping one of them would break the silence.

Sensing the children's hopeful gazes, Lucian suppressed his displeasure and said grimly, "I've asked Aubree to move out." Everyone was stunned by his words.

Roxanne looked up at Lucian in surprise, her hand holding a fork pausing mid-air.

Lucian did not express his thoughts on the matter during their last conversation about it. Roxanne had thought Aubree would continue living in his house for some time.

Yet little did she expect Lucian to be so efficient. He had already asked Aubree to move out when he went home to disinfect the house.

He must've taken my advice.

The three children looked at Lucian with eyes that seemed to sparkle with delight.

"Is it true, Daddy?" Estella tugged at Lucian's shirt sleeve, wanting to confirm what she had just heard.

Lucian nodded, then explained to no one in particular, "It was my mom who wanted Aubree to live in my house. never really agreed to it in the first place, and I've been wanting to make her leave. It's just that never had a valid reason."

After that, Lucian looked up at Roxanne and said solemnly, "Essie's illness this time has given me a perfect excuse to get rid of her, so sent her to my mom's place."

After listening to Lucian's explanation, Estella finally believed that the evil woman was gone. "Hooray!" She clapped excitedly. Roxanne, on the other hand, had been staring at Lucian the entire time. She knew that his explanation earlier was meant for her ears. She pursed her lips, not knowing what to say.

"Thank you, Ms. Jarvis!" Estella said excitedly, turning around to face Roxanne.

It was at that moment that Roxanne returned to her senses. She met Estella's eyes, feeling utterly confused.

After all, she had little to do with Aubree leaving the Farwell residence. She did not understand why Estella was thanking her. "Daddy must've taken your advice and chased the evil Ms. Pearson away." Estella tilted her head and spoke on behalf of her father.

Taken aback, Roxanne peered at the man in front of her.

Lucian merely raised his brow without admitting or denying Estella's claims.

From the boys' point of view, Lucian's silence meant he agreed with Estella's words.

They were secretly pleased upon realizing that.

"Daddy made Ms. Pearson leave sooner because he considered your feelings," said Roxanne.

Lucian's behavior made Roxanne feel strangely guilty that she sounded as if she was in a daze.

Chapter 787 Did Not Lie To You

Estella faked a nod, turning to the boys and flashing them a grin.

Thanks to Lucian's sudden appearance, Roxanne felt less guilty toward the children. However, she felt stressed all the same. Finally, lunch was over. Roxanne had thought Lucian would bring Estella home after lunch. However, to her surprise, Estella was reluctant to leave.

Roxanne had no choice but to let Estella stay and play for a while before seeing them off.

That day, Estella was extremely happy. Not only did she get to play at Roxanne's house, but she also found out that Aubree was gone.

Estella was grinning from ear to ear during their journey back to the manor.

Lucian, on the other hand, felt conflicted when he saw how happy Estella looked through the rearview mirror.

“Daddy, Benny says you and Ms. Jarvis were in the living room last night. Is that true?” Estella finally asked the question that had been nagging at her all day.

Lucian froze at Estella’s question.

Whatever happened last night was done out of his impulse.

Now that he thought about it, he reckoned Roxanne must have been taken aback by his actions.

However, it was already too late to regret it.

Truth was, Lucian had also pretended to be calm around Roxanne. Now that Estella was asking him about it, he felt an inexplicable wave of emotions forming in his heart.

Without waiting for Lucian’s reply, Estella pressed further sweetly, “Daddy, what were you and Ms. Jarvis talking about so late at night? Did you make her angry again?”

Lucian could feel his head aching as he listened to her.

He could imagine who Estella would side with if she found out about her relationship with Roxanne.

“Ms. Jarvis came out to have a glass of water, and we talked about your illness,” answered Lucian solemnly.

As to whether he made Roxanne angry, he did not answer that question.

From his point of view, he had merely gone a little overboard when he bullied Roxanne.

Did she get angry? Oh, well. It’s too late to worry about that now.

Estella was relieved to hear Lucian's reply. However, she complained unhappily after that, "Is that all?"

Lucian cocked a brow. "What else should we have talked about?"

Estella said matter-of-factly, "You should have also asked her when she would become my mommy!"

Her reply redefined Lucian's understanding of her.

When Estella had refused to speak back then, he had feared she would continue to stay quiet in the future even after she had learned how to speak.

However, she had dismissed all of his worries during this period.

Is it because she likes Roxanne a lot? Essie seems to talk a lot when it's a topic about Roxanne and me.

Most of the time, Estella's words were as shocking as what he had heard earlier.

If he had not heard it with his own ears, he wouldn't have believed it was his own daughter who had said that.

Essie glanced at Lucian's back in disdain. "Daddy, do you not know how to pursue Ms. Jarvis, or were you lying to me back then?"

Her questions made Lucian frown. "I didn't lie to you."

"Then when will Ms. Jarvis become my mommy?"

Lucian's eyes darkened, and he said, "I can only promise you won't let any other woman apart from Ms. Jarvis become your mommy."

As for when, he did not tell Estella. In truth, he had already popped the question, but in a very overwhelming method, which caused Roxanne to be extremely aversive toward him.

Chapter 788 Am Bothering You

Although Lucian did not answer her question directly, Estella was satisfied with his response, and she nodded obediently. Meanwhile, Roxanne was also being questioned by her two boys.

“Mommy, did Mr. Farwell make you angry?” Benny had been following her wherever she went like a puppy.

Having been questioned for almost half a day, Roxanne answered in resignation, “No.”

“Then why did you ignore Mr. Farwell during lunch earlier?” Benny asked, unwilling to give up.

Roxanne and Lucian did not exchange a single word with each other during the entire meal.

Neither of them had responded, even when the children had tried their best to create an opportunity for them to speak.

Roxanne, especially, had seemed to ignore the words “Mr. Farwell” in the children’s sentences. In fact, she had barely looked at him.

Feelings of guilt rose in Roxanne’s heart when she heard the boys’ question.

The reason she had ignored Lucian was that she did not want to see his face, for she would be reminded of the incident last night. She felt incredibly troubled whenever she thought about it.

“I’m just a little tired because I didn’t sleep well last night. That’s why.” Roxanne made an excuse after some time. She then turned around and headed upstairs. “I’m going upstairs to get some rest. Play among yourselves, okay?”

Archie and Benny watched her leave, their eyes filled with suspicion.

They could tell she was lying, but it was true that she did not sleep well last night, so they stopped questioning her.

As soon as she returned to her room, Roxanne felt a wave of relief washing over her thanks to the silence.

For some unknown reason, the boys seemed to be very interested in her relationship with Lucian recently.

If it were not for the boys' normal behavior, she would have wondered if they had found out about their identities.

Just as she was lost in her thoughts, her phone rang.

She snapped back to her senses and lowered her head to check who the caller was.

It's Jack. He must be calling because of the project.

Roxanne answered her phone without hesitation.

"Am bothering you?" Jack's voice sounded the moment the call connected.

Roxanne recollected herself and smiled. "No. I'm resting in my room. Is there any problem with the project?"

Hearing her response, Jack raised his brow and asked unhappily, "Am only allowed to contact you because of the project?" His tone of voice clearly expressed his emotion, leaving Roxanne momentarily at a loss for words.

Right then, Jack's voice rang out again in his usual calm tone as if what Roxanne had heard earlier was just her imagination. "Anyway, you guessed it right. For our project, we need to collaborate with a pharmaceutical company. Recently, I've looked into the companies in Horington, and think Herbscape Group is quite good. It took me quite some time to convince them to sign the agreement. They'll be providing our follow-up medication."

The mention of the project dismissed the strange feeling she had felt earlier. She smiled and said, "That's great. Herbscape Group is one of the biggest pharmaceutical companies in Horington. We won't have to worry about our medicinal herbs supply in the future. Thank you for the hard work, Mr. Damaris. You've solved a huge problem on our behalf."

Roxanne's research institute had been facing problems in terms of their medicinal herbs supply, all because of Aubree and Sonya, who had been making things difficult for her.

Roxanne was sincerely delighted to hear that Jack had solved the problem.

Chapter 789 Will You Be Free

Jack smiled guardedly. "But Herbscape Group made a condition when they signed the contract."

"What's the condition?"

Roxanne had a feeling that it had something to do with her. Otherwise, Jack would not have called her on purpose.

"Their boss wants you to attend the contract signing ceremony, which will also be considered a promotion for their company." He did not know Herbscape Group's objective for making Roxanne their gimmick until someone had reminded him of the news about her that had spread all over the internet not long ago.

Although the news had died almost instantly, it was undeniable that it had caused her to be well-known among the younger generation in Horington.

No one knew if her beauty or her medical attainments were the reason for her fame.

With Herbscape Group suddenly announcing that they were working with Damaris Group and releasing news about Roxanne attending the contract signing ceremony, they would no doubt attract more attention, which would, in turn, cause their status in Horington to rise with the tide.

Jack found it rather amusing when he realized that.

It seemed as though he, the eldest son of the Damaris family, was not as great as Roxanne in the eyes of Herbscape Group. Roxanne was momentarily stunned. After several seconds, she smiled and said, "If my attendance contributes to Herbscape Group's decision to sign the agreement, I'll gladly comply."

Jack fell silent for a while before saying apologetically, "I'm sorry for what happened back then. It's all because of me. In the end, I didn't do anything to help. I'm truly sorry."

Roxanne was suddenly at a loss, uncertain of what he was referring to.

"It was Mr. Farwell who took action against the Hightower family, wasn't it?" Jack guessed.

When the Hightower family got into trouble, Stephen had gone looking for Hector in hopes of getting the latter's help to talk to Lucian.

It was only then that Hector had found out what had happened.

Hector had always admired Roxanne. When he found out from Stephen that Jessica had pestered Roxanne after getting drunk and even caused the latter so much trouble, he had stormed off on the spot.

Stephen had been unbelievably livid at that moment.

Finally, Roxanne came back to her senses. Jack's talking about the previous uproar on the internet. It makes sense now that think about it. The Hightower family is close to the Damaris family. It's only normal for Jack to know what happened to them. She had no choice but to admit, "Mr. Farwell did help me."

Jack smiled understandingly. "Looks like Mr. Farwell treats you differently."

His words planted a strange feeling in her heart. She held her breath, worried he might say something else.

Thankfully, Jack was a person who knew where to draw the line. When he heard no response from her after his comment, he stopped questioning and returned to the previous topic. "My grandpa wants me to apologize on his behalf."

His words threw her for a loop again. "You mean Old Mr. Damaris?"

What does that have to do with him?

Jack explained, "We fell for Jessica's plan because Grandpa didn't know about the situation and promised Stephen to help her. Grandpa has been regretting it ever since that incident."

Moved by his explanation, Roxanne smiled and said, "It's okay. That matter is already in the past. Besides, Jessica was the one at fault. It has nothing to do with other people. Anyway, she has already gotten her punishment, and that's all that's needed." After that, Roxanne changed the topic nonchalantly. "By the way, when is the contract signing ceremony with Herbscape Group?" "Tomorrow night. Will you be free then?"

Roxanne agreed.

Chapter 790 There Is Still A Possibility

After ending the call and noticing that it was about time, Roxanne headed downstairs to prepare dinner for the children.

Archie and Benny were sitting on the carpet, playing with Lego.

When they saw their mother, they exchanged a brief glance, but they did not continue bombarding her with questions.

“I have work to do tomorrow night. Aunt Madilyn will be keeping you company, okay?” Roxanne told Archie and Benny about the arrangements for the tomorrow night over dinner.

Upon hearing that, they looked at her in puzzlement. “Why do you have to leave at night? Is it a business-related social event?”

Roxanne had never hidden anything about work from Archie and Benny. She said patiently, “There are new developments for the project that I’m working on with Mr. Damaris. I need to attend a contract signing ceremony tomorrow.” Archie and Benny looked at each other as the same question surfaced in their minds. “Will Mr. Damaris be there too?”

We still remember Mr. Damaris! He’s Daddy’s love rival.

Roxanne nodded noncommittally. “Mr. Damaris will be with me.”

Immediately after she said that, she noticed a strange expression on the children’s faces.

“What’s wrong?” she asked in confusion.

Archie and Benny shook their heads quickly before looking at her and asking a question that gave her a huge headache, “Mommy, will you let Mr. Damaris be our daddy?”

Since we don’t know if Daddy has asked that question before, we’ll find out on his behalf!

Looking at Archie’s and Benny’s earnest expressions, Roxanne could not help but think about Lucian’s face.

Although the children had asked a question that was completely different from his, they were fundamentally asking the same thing.

When the children mentioned Lucian, there was a strangely wary look on their faces.

Roxanne suspected that the boys had already found out about their identities.

She asked tentatively, "Do you want Mr. Damaris to be your daddy?"

Archie and Benny were dumbfounded.

Since Mommy didn't deny it outright, it means that there's still a possibility... If that's the case, Daddy's in danger.

However, to prevent Roxanne from suspecting that they knew about their identities, Archie and Benny deliberately revealed an innocent smile. "We'll listen to you, Mommy! You'll definitely find a great Daddy for us!"

Roxanne stared at Archie and Benny for a while but could not detect anything strange about them. Still having her doubts, she nodded and forgot to explain about her relationship with Jack to them.

While the children mulled over Roxanne's replies over the meal, they could not help but feel worried for their father.

Roxanne found it strange when she noticed how unenthusiastic they were. However, she could not put a finger on it. "Mommy, we're full! We'll head upstairs first!" After shoving some food into their mouths, they jumped down from their chairs. Roxanne felt even more puzzled.

Archie and Benny don't usually eat so little. What's wrong with them today?

Realizing that they had acted overly nervous, they quickly came up with an excuse. "We didn't sleep well last night. We're tired." Archie and Benny looked dazed as they spoke.

Recalling the fiasco from the night before, Roxanne nodded in agreement without giving it much thought.

However, looking at how briskly they climbed the stairs, Roxanne thought they did not seem exhausted at all.