

ABANDONED 821

Chapter 821 Does Miss Jarvis Not Like Me

Roxanne's mind was preoccupied with Estella. She only recalled that Jack and Hector were still waiting for her in the research institute at the boys' reminder.

She cast a glance at the doorway, still worried about the girl's safety. "Mommy, just go," the boys urged. Right then, Jack called. Roxanne picked up the call as she furrowed her brows. "Sorry, I'll be there in a moment," she said apologetically.

Hearing that there was something amiss with her voice, Jack asked in concern, "Did something happen?"

He was already worried when he heard Roxanne abruptly telling him that she was going to be late by half an hour. Just as Roxanne was about to say something, she heard Hector's and Colby's voices.

She hesitated. Then, with a nonchalant chuckle, she said to him, "Nothing. I'll be right there." Jack asked a few more questions in concern, but Roxanne dismissed them all.

She wanted to wait until Estella was back, but she had already made Hector wait for her for such a long time; she could not delay the appointment any longer.

After ending the call, Roxanne crouched down and ruffled the boys' hair. "Apologize to Essie for me when she's back, okay?" The boys nodded compliantly.

Roxanne only stood up and left after seeing the boys' agreement.

Meanwhile, Lucian found the girl crying quietly. She was hiding in the garden.

Even after he arrived, Estella was still crying.

"Essie, Daddy's here." Lucian sighed and lowered himself until he was at eye level with the girl. He reached out and patted her head.

Estella shook his hand off unhappily and sobbed as she shifted to the side.

Complicated feelings seeped into Lucian's heart as he took in the girl's melancholic look and remembered the way Roxanne had rejected her ruthlessly earlier.

Lucian had never thought that Estella would spring that question on Roxanne and that Roxanne would reject Estella so straightforwardly.

He was glad that he had not told Estella the truth of her birth yet.

Otherwise, he had no idea how sad she would be to hear the rejection from her own mother.

Estella was still sulking, and there was nothing Lucian could say. All he could do was stand by her side. He had thought that Roxanne would run after them soon.

After all, he knew that Roxanne truly liked Estella despite her earlier rejection.

Yet, even after some time had passed, Roxanne still did not show up. Lucian's expression gradually darkened.

Estella shared similar thoughts. She had been waiting for Roxanne to come after her and console her, but Roxanne did not come. Eventually, Estella stopped crying.

"Daddy," the girl muttered sadly as she looked up at her father, "does Ms. Jarvis not like me?" Why else would she not come and console me?

Lucian's eyes darkened when he looked at her. He suppressed the displeasure he felt toward Roxanne and reassured her, "It's my fault. Ms. Jarvis hasn't accepted me yet. That's why she rejected you."

Still, Estella's eyes were red. "But why isn't Ms. Jarvis coming to see me?"

The last time she had gone missing, Roxanne had been the first to find her.

Lucian gently patted her head and said, "Maybe Ms. Jarvis hasn't found you yet. Let's go back and wait for her."

Chapter 822 Clean Up The Mess After Her

Estella nodded obediently upon hearing her father's words. Lucian lifted Estella into his arms before returning to Roxanne's place. Just as they reached the entrance, they saw Roxanne's car reaching the gates of the residential area.

Lucian could recognize Roxanne's car right away, and the moment he did, the temperature around him dropped. Essie was sobbing so badly because of her, but the only thing on her mind is her appointment with Jack. Is work that important to her?

In the living room, Archie and Benny were about to open the door to look for Estella after the long wait. To their surprise, right as they opened the door, they were greeted by the sight of their grim father with Estella in his arms.

Estella peeked into the living room when the door opened, but she saw no traces of Roxanne around. "Where's Ms. Jarvis?" Estella asked, her eyes still red. "Is Ms. Jarvis not back yet because she's out looking for me?"

After that, she patted her father's shoulder and said anxiously, "Daddy, hurry up and give Ms. Jarvis a call and tell her to come back!"

She was afraid that Roxanne would panic if the latter could not find her outside. Playing along with her, Lucian took out his phone. Archie and Benny exchanged a look before starting apologetically, "Mr. Farwell, you don't need to call Mommy. She just... left."

After that, they urgently explained their mother's actions. "Mommy wanted to stay and wait for you to come back, but we could see how upset Mommy was, so we persuaded her to go to work."

At that, Estella teared up again.

“Don't be sad, Essie. Mommy knows that she was wrong. She's sad too,” Archie and Benny promptly consoled Estella. Lucian put Estella back down on the ground to let the boys continue talking to her.

However, Estella kept her head down, one of her hands grabbing tightly on a corner of her father's shirt.

Archie exchanged a glance with Benny. With a frown, Archie stepped forward and grabbed the girl's other hand. He promised, “Mommy will be back once she's done with work. Once she's back, she'll surely apologize to you. Don't be sad anymore, Essie.”

Hearing that, Estella lifted her head and looked at Archie and Benny dubiously. Without missing a beat, Benny chimed in, “Essie, why don't you wait for Mommy to come back with us?” Then he glanced at Lucian and asked, “Mr. Farwell, can Essie stay with us today?”

Lucian gave them a glance before fixing his eyes on Estella.

Estella had already let go of him and inched toward Archie and Benny. Evidently, she wanted to wait for Roxanne to return.

Lucian could read her mind, and that only made him feel even more frustrated with Roxanne. Nevertheless, his tone was steady when he spoke. “Be good and stay home. Don't open the door for strangers.”

The children could hear the agreement in his answer, so they inclined their heads obediently.

Only after Lucian watched them enter the mansion and close the door did he get into his car and leave. Shortly after, the black Bentley sped off toward the Queen residence.

When he was on his way there, the anger in Lucian grew.

What is Roxanne thinking? How can she let those two boys clean up the mess after her? Is work that vital to her?

Chapter 823 Stand By My Words

Meanwhile, back at Roxanne's house, Archie and Benny synchronously pulled out toys, laid out various snacks on the table, and sat on opposite sides of Estella.

Estella's eyes were downcast, cheeks puffed out, and sadness was written all over her face. Archie and Benny exchanged a helpless look, but they promised Roxanne they would coax Estella.

They could only try their best to figure out a way. Archie handed her a tissue a moment later, speaking in a cajoling voice, "Don't cry, Essie. If you like Mommy, try harder to help Mr. Farwell woo her!"

She glanced at him with a pout, her attention piqued. He dabbed at the tears pooling in the corner of her eyes and frowned worriedly. "We wanted Mommy and Mr. Farwell to get closer, but it seems like he's upset with her again."

Benny interjected, "Mommy is in the wrong here, but we can't be a family if Mr. Farwell continues to be angry."

Perturbation settled over her features, blanketing the sadness. It's all my fault. Daddy and Ms. Jarvis wouldn't have gotten into a fight if hadn't thrown a tantrum.

Estella lowered her head in guilt at that thought. "It's my fault."

Archie and Benny merely wanted to distract her, but they ended up making her feel awful, so they tried to shift the blame to the adults. "It's not your fault, it's all on Mommy and Mr. Farwell!"

She was bewildered.

“Mr. Farwell wants to woo Mommy, yet he’s always mad at her,” Archie explained. “Moreover, Mommy won’t accept him even though he treats us well.”

Their conversation quickly shifted from coaxing Estella to matchmaking the adults.

In the meantime, Roxanne’s car slid to a stop in front of the research institute, and she marched inside with hastened steps, bumping into Jack and a group of people at the entrance.

She couldn't stifle the two sneezes that escaped as she opened her mouth to greet them.

“Dr. Jarvis, are you sick?” Hector inquired.

She smiled sheepishly. “No, I’m not sure why suddenly sneezed.”

She apologized to the rest. “Please excuse my tardiness. had to attend to some family matters and kept all of you waiting. Lunch is on me today.”

Hector returned her smile with an airy one. “We didn’t wait in vain. Dr. Galloway took us on a tour of the research institute, which was an experience. He said you are a significant contributor to the research institute that exists today.”

Roxanne was stunned to learn that Colby had praised her in front of Hector. Colby met her gaze and smiled gently. “And stand by my words.” A bashful smile tugged at her lips. “The research institute has great potential. All did was solve a little problem.”

Hector nodded gratefully as he observed the humble Colby and Roxanne. “Both of you did an amazing job, and I’ll gladly entrust the research institute to your capable hands.”

Chapter 824 It Is My Fault

Hector exchanged a few pleasantries with Roxanne, and the conversation went back to business as she led Hector and Jack to visit a few sites.

The tour of the research institute was nearly finished at noon, and they adjourned to the restaurant where she had made a reservation.

Jack sidled up to Roxanne soundlessly after they exited the research institute and asked in concern, "You mentioned that you had to attend to family matters. What were they, if you don't mind my asking? The Dr. Jarvis know would never show up late to an appointment."

She smiled slightly, her lips compressed. "It's nothing, just a temper tantrum by Archie and Benny."

Jack didn't question her answer and smiled sympathetically with a nod. "It's understandable for problems to arise when you have kids at home."

Hector turned toward both of them. "What are you talking about? My old ears didn't catch it." They hastily pasted a smile on their faces and hurried to walk alongside Hector. Colby wasn't familiar with Jack and felt lower in status compared to them, so he lagged a few steps behind.

An unnamed emotion gripped Colby's heart as he observed the good-natured conversation between Roxanne and Jack and Hector's admiration for her.

He was always just an admirer, silently looking up at Roxanne from a distance. He knew she didn't lack impressive men in her life, from Larry to Lucian and now Jack.

I'm no one compared to them. Judging from how Old Mr. Damaris treats Roxanne, he would grant his blessings without hesitation if Jack were to be with her!

His gaze darkened, and his fingers balled into fists by his sides.

admit I'm jealous. want to be one of the extraordinary men surrounding Roxanne, standing shoulder to shoulder with her or even making her look up to me.

"Hurry up, Dr. Galloway." Hector turned to give him a look.

Colby snapped out of his thoughts and composed himself before catching up to them, although he was mindful to walk a half- step behind them as a sign of respect.

Each of them took a seat when they arrived at the restaurant, and Hector suddenly spoke. "There's another reason why I came today." Roxanne stilled, her eyes subconsciously snapping to Jack, recalling what he had told her over the phone.

Hector started in a grave voice, "Ultimately, it was my fault when the online rumors broke out. I should have tried to understand the situation better from Jack before deciding to stop both of you from seeing each other."

Roxanne immediately denied, "It involves me, so Ms. Hightower would have found another way to attack me even if we didn't meet. Don't blame yourself, Old Mr. Damaris."

Hector continued as if he hadn't heard her, "The Damaris family is responsible for causing this, yet we watched with our arms crossed without helping, and that kid from the Farwell family had to step in to smooth things over. Speaking of, I have to thank him."

Her heart tightened, and a frown marred her brows. She opened her mouth to speak, but no words came out. Who am I to object if Old Mr. Damaris wishes to express his gratitude to Lucian?

Colby had only discovered that Lucian was the one who had resolved the situation, and jealousy ate at him like acid.

Chapter 825 Proactive

Regarding the public outcry, all Colby could do was provide a few statements from the perspective of the research institute. However, they did not do much to help.

Somehow, the situation slowly began to die down. In fact, it was completely turned around after Harvey's interview the next day.

Colby was humbled when he learned that Lucian was the one responsible and ashamed that he failed to help Roxanne with such a minor problem.

The man felt even more insecure when he remembered meeting Lucian at Roxanne's house. If he was at Roxanne's at that hour, they must be quite close!

Colby's sense of insecurity instantly intensified when he thought of that.

He had thought he could stay by Roxanne's side quietly, but when he saw how she could end up in another man's arms and how unlikely he was to beat his competitor, he realized he could not be as selfless as he thought.

After chit-chatting with Roxanne, Hector changed the topic back to the project. "Dr. Jarvis, your medical knowledge is impressive even though you're young. You even gained Professor Lambert's favor. Can tell he sees greatness in you since he stood up for you without a second thought."

Roxanne's eyes were filled with respect for Harvey when she thought of the man. "Professor Lambert treats his students all the same. If any of my classmates were put in the same situation, he would've done the same thing."

Hector was even more impressed with Roxanne after hearing that. "You're already exceptional, so I'm sure you'll become a role model to the young generation if you benefit from the project. Professor Lambert will be proud of you!"

"You're too kind, Old Mr. Damaris. I promise I'll do my best with the project," responded Roxanne with a polite smile.

Colby, sitting beside Roxanne, instinctively turned to look at the woman when he heard Hector. She's already way out of my league. If she manages to finish the project on her own, the distance between us will be even greater.

At that thought, Colby could not help but furrow his eyebrows as he voiced tenderly, "I want to improve myself with this opportunity too, so just let me know if you need anything. I'll do whatever I can to help."

After his previous encounter with him, Hector had a good impression of Colby. Hearing that Colby was eager to assist with the project only made Hector like him more. "It'd be wonderful if you could lend a helping hand, Dr. Galloway. That way, we won't have to worry about the medical field in our country dying out!" uttered Hector, whose eyes were filled with nothing but adoration for Colby.

Meanwhile, Jack gave Colby a strange look because he sensed something was off. Remember how this man used to keep to himself in the research institute, so why would he suddenly be so proactive?

On top of that, Jack had noticed Colby sneaking a few glances at Roxanne just now, so he was convinced that Colby had an ulterior motive for being so helpful.

However, he would rather not make an effort to guess what the motive was. Anyhow, Colby would have to come to me sooner or later if he wanted to be a part of the project.

With that thought in mind, Jack knitted his eyebrows slightly before extending an olive branch and pretending to be oblivious. "I'm grateful that you're willing to assist us with the project, Dr. Galloway. This is a toast to you."

Naturally, Colby had no problem with the peace offering, so he, too, downed his drink as a courtesy.

Chapter 826 Herbscape Group May Reconsider

After lunch, Roxanne and the others returned to the research institute to continue discussing the details of their cooperation. When they came out of the restaurant, a flash of light flickered twice in a bush across the road before quickly disappearing.

The person hiding in the bush only stepped out after he saw the group leave in a car. Looking at the photos he had just taken with his camera, the mysterious man nodded with satisfaction before hurrying away.

At the Queen residence, Jonathan stood up in surprise when his butler entered the house with Lucian. "To what do we owe the pleasure, Lucian?"

Standing beside Jonathan was Frieda, who could not help but feel guilty when she saw Lucian because of her meeting with Aubree. Even her voice was shaky when she greeted the man. “Lucian...”

Lucian simply gave Frieda an indifferent look before shifting his attention to Jonathan. “Are you available now?” Frowning slightly, Jonathan could tell that Lucian had something important to discuss with him. “Yes. Let’s talk in my study.” After agreeing to the proposal, Lucian followed Jonathan upstairs to the study.

Frieda remained downstairs as she watched the two leave her behind. When she thought of how cold Lucian was to her, she clenched her fists angrily.

Only after Frieda heard the door shut did she cautiously head upstairs to eavesdrop outside the study.

“Any progress with Herbscape Group?” asked Lucian with a stern face as he sat on the couch in the study, watching Jonathan pour him a cup of coffee.

Jonathan froze for a while when he heard the question. Then he looked at Lucian in confusion. “About that... thought you had given up on them, so didn’t consider them.”

After that, Jonathan tried his best to remember what he and Lucian had talked about at Queen Group. Lucian made it clear that he planned to go with the flow, so why is he bringing up the matter now? He even came here on the weekend to discuss it.

“Herbscape Group is already in our crosshair. Why would we let somebody else have them?” asked Lucian rhetorically with a frown.

He had intended for Roxanne to realize her potential at Herbscape Group, but after what happened that morning, he changed his mind. To Roxanne, her job is more important than her children! can’t let her go on like this!

Jonathan hesitated for a while before responding, “But think Dr. Jarvis has already agreed to work for Herbscape Group as their technical advisor. If we were to make a move on them suddenly, she would probably—”

Before he could finish his sentence, he was silenced by Lucian's fierce look.

Judging by how Lucian had reacted when Roxanne was mentioned, Jonathan could easily figure out what was going on. After all, only Roxanne could change Lucian's mind.

Jonathan could not help but wonder what had happened between the two in such a short time.

Still, he decided it was best not to talk about that and shifted the focus to the acquisition of Herbscape Group.

"With Dr. Jarvis as their technical advisor, the Damaris family and Dr. Jarvis are officially working together. I'm afraid it'll take some time to acquire Herbscape Group."

Naturally, Lucian was aware of the situation as well. "Damaris Group probably only managed to steal Herbscape Group from us because they had something Herbscape Group wanted. If we can make a better offer, Herbscape Group may reconsider."

Chapter 827 Stop Getting Any More Ideas

Jonathan nodded in agreement after listening to Lucian. Indeed, every business in the world is profit-driven, and Herbscape Group is no exception.

"Queen Group has more business dealings with Herbscape Group, so let me handle this," said Jonathan while gazing at the man opposite him. What Lucian should do is go after Dr. Jarvis. It's been such a long time, and the relationship between the two still hasn't progressed. Even I'm starting to worry for him!

Lucian nodded noncommittally. "We'll do whatever it takes to persuade Herbscape Group."

Jonathan's heart raced when he agreed to do his best. It seems that Lucian and Dr. Jarvis had a pretty serious argument. Otherwise, he wouldn't have said something like that.

With that thought in mind, Jonathan could no longer hold back his curiosity. "Did something happen between you and Dr. Jarvis again?" Lucian's face turned solemn when Roxanne was brought up. "Nothing happened."

Jonathan was skeptical about his answer.

Sensing Jonathan's suspicious look, Lucian rubbed his temple as he suppressed his anger. "It was just a minor disagreement. I'm still trying to work it out," said Lucian evasively.

Jonathan wondered if Lucian's solution was to put Roxanne out of a job.

However, he did not continue with the topic since Lucian seemed troubled enough as it was. "Do you remember what we talked about last time? Did you do any of those romantic things to Dr. Jarvis?"

"didn't get the chance," replied Lucian while shaking his head.

Jonathan nodded silently in response to that. Of course, he didn't do as we discussed. Otherwise, we wouldn't be having this conversation right now.

Lucian did not want to continue with the conversation, so he rose from the couch and inquired, "Where's Old Mr. Queen?"

Well aware of what Lucian was thinking, Jonathan played along with the change of topic. "He should be exercising in the backyard at this hour," Jonathan replied, pointing to the backyard.

Alfred had already recovered enough to move about normally.

Having been bedridden for several years, the elderly man had finally recovered. He would walk around almost every chance he got.

Lucian nodded once again before making his way to the door. "I'm going to say hello to Old Mr. Queen." Jonathan then followed closely behind Lucian.

When Frieda heard that the two were heading out of the study, she tried to scurry away but failed to do so in time.

As soon as Lucian opened the door, he found Frieda standing suspiciously outside the study.

“Lucian.” Frieda had no choice but to greet the man awkwardly while trying desperately to come up with an excuse for being there.

“I came to see if you need more coffee. I didn’t expect your discussion to be over so quickly,” uttered Frieda since she could not think of a better way to justify her action.

The excuse was utterly laughable, so Lucian gave the woman a cold glance before walking past her without a word. Jonathan continued to follow Lucian as he exited the study.

His face turned as grim as death when he saw his sister at the door. He watched Lucian head downstairs before turning to warn Frieda sternly. “You better stop getting any more ideas because if anything happens, even I won’t be able to help you!”

Jonathan knew Frieda disliked Roxanne, but he also knew that Lucian would not forgive her if she dared lay a finger on Roxanne. The fact that Lucian and Frieda grew up together would not make a difference.

Chapter 828 True Colors

Frieda gave a perfunctory nod before turning around and entering her room. Only after watching her disappear behind the door did Jonathan walk downstairs. When he arrived at the backyard, he saw that Lucian was already chatting with Alfred.

“I did that to save Dr. Jarvis from the predicament, so why are you thanking me?” Alfred gazed at Lucian in bafflement as the latter had started expressing his gratitude a short while into the conversation.

Lucian maintained a polite mien in front of Alfred. After listening to the old man's remark, he merely flashed a faint smile. "I'm well-acquainted with Dr. Jarvis, so think it is reasonable for me to thank you on her behalf."

Alfred waved his hand nonchalantly. "All I did was mention the truth. Dr. Jarvis saved my life. I should help her with this small favor."

After saying that, Alfred asked Lucian about his and Aubree's marriage. "When do you plan to settle down with Aubree? Both of you are not getting any younger, especially Aubree. After all, she's a woman. She cannot afford to wait too long."

Lucian's eyes darkened. He did not elaborate further on that matter in front of Alfred and merely responded with a courteous grin. Hearing Alfred bringing up the topic of Lucian's wedding, Jonathan hurriedly moved forward to smooth things over.

Soon, Jonathan managed to change the subject of the conversation. Lucian became disinterested in the discussion and began giving half-hearted responses.

Comprehending his state of mind, Alfred waved his hand and said, "I'm getting a little tired. I want to go upstairs and rest now. You two can carry on."

Upon hearing that, Lucian and Jonathan bade farewell to Alfred respectfully. Jonathan then accompanied Lucian to the manor entrance and saw him off.

As soon as he returned to the mansion, Jonathan saw Frieda, who had come downstairs and was prepared to head out.

A hint of panic flashed across her face when she saw her brother, but she swiftly suppressed her anxiety. "Jonathan, why are you back so soon? Has Lucian left?"

Jonathan regarded her with an inquisitive gaze before nodding indifferently. "Where are you going?"

“... I agreed to meet up with my friend to go shopping.” Forcing a calm smile, she strode past him warily while clinging to her bag as she spoke. “If there’s nothing else, I’ll take my leave now. My friend is waiting for me.”

Jonathan frowned and reminded her, “Remember what I said. Don’t have any ideas.”

Frieda smiled at him sheepishly and hastily left the mansion.

Inside a café, a cup of coffee that had turned cold was placed in front of Aubree. She was gazing downward at her phone screen with a scornful expression.

Displaying on the screen was a series of pictures featuring Roxanne, Jack, and the others having their meal not long ago.

As depicted in the photo, four people were present, yet Roxanne had chosen to walk side by side with Jack. They appeared to be chatting happily and were even neglecting Hector.

In the following few pictures, Jack could be seen opening the car door for Roxanne chivalrously while she stood beside the car and smiled faintly. The two of them looked like a match made in heaven.

Taking into account the photos taken by the public previously, I’m afraid no one will believe nothing is going on between Roxanne and Jack.

Aubree sneered coldly as she stared the pictures.

That b*tch, Roxanne. How dare she leaves Lucian hanging while flirting with Jack on the side? I’m never letting her off the hook now that I’ve caught her red-handed. I want Lucian to see that b*tch’s true colors!

Chapter 829 Not The Way To Do It

“Aubree!” Frieda hastened in Aubree’s direction and sat opposite her as she was already behind time. After Frieda heard the conversation between Jonathan and Lucian just now, the first thing she did upon returning to her room was to arrange a meeting with Aubree. Unexpectedly, she was stopped by Jonathan, causing her to arrive late.

Aubree was pulled back to reality after hearing Frieda’s voice. She looked up and glanced at the latecomer in displeasure. “Why are you so late and why are you looking for me?”

Then she took out a gorgeous white handbag from behind. “Here. This is the bag promised to gift you.”

Frieda’s eyes sparkled when she saw the bag handed to her by Aubree. She quickly received the item and said cheerfully, “Thank you, Aubree!” Aubree grinned unconcernedly. “So, tell me, what’s the matter?”

Frieda, however, stared at Aubree’s phone curiously. “I saw you looking at something when I walked over just now. Can I look at it too?”

Upon hearing that, Aubree raised her eyebrows slightly. A few seconds later, she pushed her phone across the table. “Go ahead.”

Frieda glanced down in curiosity and saw pictures of Roxanne and Jack’s intimate interaction on the screen. An astonished expression spread across her face. “Roxanne? She and Jack...”

When Roxanne’s scandal became widespread previously, Frieda did not pay much attention to that matter, nor did she care whether Roxanne’s relationship with Jack was real or not.

In her opinion, the process didn’t matter as long as Roxanne’s reputation was ruined. However, little did she expect the public opinion of Roxanne to change suddenly.

At that moment, as Frieda browsed through the pictures in Aubree’s phone, she could not help but suspect something might genuinely be going on between Roxanne and Jack.

Logically speaking, with Old Mr. Damaris around, Roxanne should be accompanying the old man, but she's walking side by side with Jack instead. Moreover, Old Mr. Damaris did not seem displeased by her actions. Anyone who doesn't know better might assume Roxanne and Jack had received Old Mr. Damaris' blessings to be together.

Aubree retrieved her phone in satisfaction upon seeing Frieda's surprised look. "Things are as you've seen. After you told me Roxanne is collaborating with the Damaris family, sent someone to monitor her. Unexpectedly, managed to obtain these interesting photos."

Frieda was stunned for some time. "Since you have these pictures of their intimate interaction, you should hurry up and send them to Lucian so he can see that b*tch's true colors sooner!" Aubree sneered coldly after hearing Frieda's suggestion. "There's no need to hurry. I'm still contemplating the best way to show

him these images. After all, this revelation will strike him as a great surprise."

Recalling the aim of her meeting with Aubree that day, Frieda furrowed her brows. "I think you should send the photos as soon as possible. When came out earlier, Lucian went to find my brother again. briefly eavesdropped on them and heard them discussing matters about Roxanne again."

Aubree's expression darkened. "What did they talk about?"

"Lucian plans to let my brother think of a way to acquire Herbscape Group. also heard him mentioning Roxanne is now working at Herbscape Group as their technical advisor. If they manage to pull this off, Lucian will become more involved with that b*tch!"

After that, Frieda glanced at Aubree's phone on the table and suggested, "Why don't you send the pictures to Lucian anonymously at once so that he will dismiss that idea."

Ahint of iciness glinted in Aubree's eyes. "I'll definitely send out the photos, but sending it directly to Lucian is not the way to do it."

Chapter 830 Played Like A Fool "Why?" Frieda was perplexed. How else will Lucian see it if she doesn't send it to him directly?

Based on what Jonathan said, it seems that Lucian has done much more for that woman's sake! If this keeps up, they're really going to end up together.

A look of disdain flashed in Aubree's eyes when she heard the question, but she quickly suppressed it. "Lucian's always known that don't get along with Roxanne, so if send it even while remaining anonymous, he's going to suspect me for sure."

Frieda creased her brows and composed herself. "Then what should we do? Are we going to just watch that b*tch go after two guys at the same time?"

Aubree's gaze darkened. "I have my own plans. We don't necessarily have to let Lucian see these pictures." Sometimes, it'd be better having other people see them.

Frieda remained confused and was about to find out more when Aubree stood up and turned to leave.

An odd feeling surfaced in Frieda's chest as she gazed at the empty seat before her with a frown.

All this while, she would share whatever she knew about the matters between Lucian and Roxanne with Aubree.

Yet to Aubree, Frieda was just a robot whose only job was to feed her information. She had never told her what she intended to do.

Frieda had no way of knowing what Aubree was thinking.

Aubree hopped into her car after walking out of the café, but instead of starting the engine, she remained seated and twiddled with her phone for a brief moment.

Before long, the words "Message sent successfully" appeared on her screen.

She then sat inside her vehicle for a while before making her way back to the Farwell residence.

can't wait to see the look on Sonya's face when she receives that message!

Back at the Farwell residence, Sonya was in the middle of a yoga session when her phone vibrated.

Without a second thought, she grabbed her device and glanced at the screen, only to notice she had received a few text messages from an unknown number.

With a frown, the woman returned to the couch and clicked into the messages.

The first few photos she saw were those of her son standing with Roxanne and her three children at the entrance to a concert hall. They all appeared to get along well.

The other photos were of Roxanne and Jack chatting away merrily.

After going through all the media, Sonya grew so livid that her fingers trembled.

She couldn't recall how many times she had warned her son to stay away from Roxanne.

Yet, as shown clearly in the photos, not only did he disregard her words, but he was also being played like a fool by Roxanne.

Aubree just so happened to return while Sonya was boiling with rage. A smug look appeared on the former's eyes for a split second before she put on a concerned facade and sat down next to the older woman.

"What's wrong, Mrs. Farwell? Why do you look so riled up?"

At that, Sonya turned around sharply to face the pleasant-looking lady, but she grew infuriated once again at the thought of the woman shown in the pictures.

Still, with her future daughter-in-law right in front of her, she knew she had to defend her son. "It's nothing much. Go on upstairs and get some rest. have some matters to take care of."