

## **ABANDONED 1521**

### Chapter 1521

The two were busy until eight at night.

After exiting the laboratory, Jack checked the time and suggested, "It's late now. Let's have a meal together. We haven't seen each other in a while."

However, Roxanne declined apologetically as she was a little worn out, "Let's do that some other day. I'm too tired today."

"I'll send you back, then," he persisted.

At his words, she could not help but recall her previous speculation and felt a bit concerned. "I appreciate your offer, Mr. Damaris, but I drove here. I'll have problems getting to work tomorrow if you send me back, so it's best not to."

After saying that, she continued without giving him a chance to reply, "It's indeed a little late. Let's head out early." Jack frowned in displeasure when he saw her turning on her heels and followed her to the entrance of the research institute. Just as Roxanne was about to get in her car, he suddenly spoke. "Oh, by the way, if you have time tomorrow afternoon, come to

Damaris Group. We haven't talked much about the profit distribution of the new drug. Now that the research has taken shape, it's time to put this issue on the agenda."

She naturally would not refuse his invitation, so she promptly nodded. "All right. I'll go there on time."

After bidding each other a simple farewell, they got in their respective cars.

Jack's scowl deepened as he watched her drive off slowly.

It's crystal clear how different her attitude is toward Lucian and me. She's wary of me. Lucian must've said something to her! There's no guarantee that she won't completely distance herself from me because of him at a later date. If that happens, we

won't have the chance to cooperate again!

As that thought crossed his mind, he glanced maliciously at a box of customized sandalwood incense lying beside him. His mouth formed a sneer as he inhaled the distinct fragrance.

Even if Lucian's words are useful, so what? I've long made my move! Roxanne will never be able to get away from me!

On the way home, Roxanne contemplated Jack's behavior during this period of time. She had always thought it was a little odd, but she could not quite put her finger on it.

Even when her car had stopped in front of the mansion, she still could not figure it out.

Roxanne got out of the car absentmindedly, and just as she locked the door, she noticed that the mansion was brightly lit—even her room on the second level was still lit!

When she noticed that, she halted her footsteps abruptly, and a feeling of wariness swept over her.

She was sure she turned off the lights when she left.

Moreover, the children are at Lucian's, so there shouldn't be anyone at home. Even if he brought them back, no one would enter my room!

As Aubree's face appeared in her mind, she instinctively took out her phone, intending to call Lucian.

However, before she could do anything, the door to the mansion suddenly opened.

Archie poked his head out from behind the door.

Only after spotting her did he feel assured to open the door wide. "Why are you not coming in, Mommy."

Roxanne finally felt relieved and looked at the little boy helplessly. "Why are you all back?" she inquired.

Archie's eyes flitted around as he replied in his cute voice, "Daddy won't let us tell. You'll know when you come in and take a look."

She was perplexed by his enigmatic response, and as soon as she entered the house, she noticed the small boxes in the living room.

Benny and Estella were busy packing toys into the boxes.

Chapter 1522

"Mommy!"

Despite the children greeting her enthusiastically when they saw her coming in, they did not run up to welcome her like they usually did, as they were busy organizing their toys.

Roxanne was even more puzzled. "What are you guys doing? If the manor doesn't have enough toys, I can buy more for you. There's no need to take so much trouble to move them around."

Benny shook his head solemnly. "That's not it. It's because we won't be bringing these items back here again since we're moving in with Daddy."

Moving in with Lucian? What does that mean? Don't they already live with him? Why would they need to move their things again?

Roxanne could not help feeling uneasy and stood there at a loss.

I thought it was because the children had found out about their identities and wanted to...

"Daddy is packing up your things upstairs. Go up and have a look!" Benny urged her again.

She abruptly came back to her senses, and shock flashed across her eyes. "What?"

"Don't you want to live with us, Mommy?"

Estella stopped what she was doing and turned to face her mother with a pitiful yet hopeful gaze. "I want to live with you and Daddy. Please move there with us!"

Meeting the little girl's pitiful look, Roxanne could not bring herself to say no, so she could only go upstairs to find Lucian.

“You guys...”

She sighed internally before continuing, “Pack up your toys first. I'll go upstairs and have a look.”

The children obediently agreed and continued to pack.

Meanwhile, Roxanne turned around and went upstairs with mixed feelings.

It's a huge deal to get me to move in with him; yet, he didn't even say anything to me and simply brought the kids over to move stuff. This is too much.

The door of her bedroom was open, and at a glance, she could see Lucian packing inside.

His movements were unexpectedly orderly.

However, her face instantly turned red when she saw what was in his hand. She swiftly entered and snatched her undergarment from him.

“Roxanne? You're back.”

Lucian seemed to have just noticed her existence, though his expression remained calm as if the person holding her undergarment just now was not him.

While blushing and frowning, Roxanne put her undergarment aside and asked in embarrassment, “What are you doing?”

Lucian looked at her, then looked at the luggage that he had almost done packing. “The children miss you a lot, so I figured I might as well move you over to live with us. That way, I can be at ease too,” he said frankly.

Roxanne continued frowning. “I wasn't asking you this.”

“I'm sorry.” Lucian changed his tune smoothly, “I told the children to pack their things without your approval.”

Even though he said that, his face clearly showed no sign that he had realized his mistake, but at least he did apologize for it.

Seeing that, Roxanne had no choice but to accept the reality. She had no idea when it started, but her tolerance for Lucian was lowering infinitely.

Even though he did that, she was not very angry. She merely felt helpless. “I told you that I can take care of myself. Besides, with our current relationship, I'm afraid it's not wise for me to live in the manor.”

Lucian frowned. “Why not?”

Roxanne explained, “The online discussion has finally just settled down—”

Before she could finish speaking, Lucian gave her a peck on her lips.

“I'll take care of it. No one would dare to spew nonsense.”

Chapter 1523

Roxanne frowned, evidently still unconvinced that was a good idea. “I'm not prepared for this...”

Lucian pulled her into his embrace, so they were in close proximity to one another. "You don't have to prepare anything. I'll take good care of you and the children."

With that, he sealed her lips with his to prevent her from refusing him.

After a long while, Roxanne, whose eyes were watery, finally struggled free from his arms when she felt she was on the verge of suffocation.

"I don't know what you have in mind, but I still think that..."

Lucian's gaze darkened. A hint of displeasure surged within him as he sensed she was still concerning herself with that. Nonetheless, he did not let his emotions show and kept a solemn facial expression.

"I don't want to make things difficult for you either, but the kids have been yearning to meet you even in their dreams. Aubree hasn't been caught, so I can never feel safe if you live here alone."

Lucian casually lied to Roxanne as she had not been informed of Aubree's escape. She wavered when she heard him mentioning the children. The kids miss me. Well, I long to see them too. But... Judging by what Sonya thinks of us, she must already be highly dissatisfied with letting the children stay there. If I also move there, I'm

afraid she will immediately chase us out.

At that thought, Roxanne took two steps backward and shook her head bitterly. "We should just forget it. Or else we'll let the children stay with me. I'll spare as much time as possible to care for them."

"I know what you're worried about." He stared intently at her. "Since I've decided to let you stay there, I'll never let you and the kids suffer any grievances. I just need you to have faith in me."

Roxanne's eyes glinted. Looking at the man before her, she couldn't help but be reminded of how Sonya regarded her whenever their eyes met.

The displeasure in Sonya's eyes was apparent when she saw Roxanne at the manor the other day.

Nevertheless, Lucian had indeed stood up for her.

Roxanne was touched as she recalled his gesture.

He grabbed her arm and asked in an undertone, "Are you willing to believe in me?"

The doubt in her eyes gradually dissipated as the grin on her face widened. "We'll do as you say." This day will come sooner or later. Perhaps only by moving into the Farwell residence and interacting further with Sonya can I change her perception toward the kids and me.

Taking in the trusting look on her face, Lucian couldn't stop himself from gently kissing her eyes.

She felt a little uneasy at the thought that they were about to start living together. Thus, she pushed him away and pulled away while forcing herself to stay calm. "It's getting late. Let's hurry up and pack."

He stopped himself as he could sense her nervousness.

Working together, the two finished packing her belongings soon.

When they went downstairs, they noticed the kids had also neatly packed their toys. However, the three children couldn't close the box despite mustering all their strengths because it was overly stuffed.

With their flushed faces, they stared at Lucian and Roxanne pleadingly when the couple descended the stairs.

Roxanne was about to step forward to help, but Lucian had already stridden forward and closed the box without much effort.

The three kids cheered and jovially propped up the box. Then, they moved toward the exit while clumsily pushing a large suitcase.

Roxanne felt elated, taking in their jolly demeanor.

Before she knew it, Lucian had walked up to her and helped her carry the suitcase in her hand. "Let's go."

Chapter 1524

Meanwhile, at the Farwell residence, Catalina gazed at the two people seated on the couch with a troubled look.

Sonya questioned furiously, "Where's Lucian? | heard he allowed the two b\*stards to stay in the manor. Is that true?"

Sitting at one side, Elias rubbed his temples. "Regardless of how dissatisfied you may be toward them, they are ultimately still three outsiders. There isn't any reason for you to direct your anger at them. Deal with Lucian alone if you must. The children are innocent."

Hearing his voice, Sonya managed to pull herself together. "If Roxanne hadn't seduced our son, why would he—"

"You're underestimating Lucian and giving Roxanne too much credit." Elias didn't know what to do with Sonya.

Both of them were his loved ones, so he decided not to interfere in the dispute between his son and wife.

Sonya was reluctant to listen to his reasonings, so she instructed Catalina, "Prepare a guest room for us. We'll be staying here for the time being."

Not daring to defy her, Catalina turned around and went upstairs to tidy the guest room while praying inwardly. | hope Ms. Jarvis won't face Sonya's wrath when she returns.

After cleaning the guest room, Catalina reported to Sonya and Elias warily.

"Let's go up and rest," Elias uttered in a deep voice.

Sonya was still fuming with anger. "I can't sleep. You can go upstairs first. | will wait for Lucian to come home and clarify things with him."

Elias sighed upon hearing that. Still, he didn't insist and got up to head upstairs.

Sonya sat on the couch. She sipped on her coffee as her chest heaved vigorously in rage.

Lucian did not make it a point to cover things up when he took Archie and Benny in.

Consequently, that matter became widespread among the elite circle in the following days.

When Sonya heard of that information from an outsider, she hastened over to Lucian's living place angrily wanting to chase Archie and Benny back to where they came from.

She sat in the living room until eleven o'clock at night before finally hearing some movements outside the house.

Sonya immediately fixed her eyes on the door while her facial expression grew tense.

Then, she saw a few bodyguards carrying suitcases into the house.

Lucian, Roxanne, and the kids trailed behind at a fair pace.

Seeing that, Sonya trembled in a fury. "W-What's the meaning of this?"

She pointed at Roxanne and asked through gritted teeth, "Why are you here at our home so late into the night?"

Lucian didn't expect his mother would be there. He furrowed his brows and shielded Roxanne behind him. "I told Roxanne to come here. From today onward, they will be staying here in the manor."

Roxanne stepped forward from behind him and politely greeted Sonya, "Pardon me for the intrusion, Mrs. Farwell."

"Do not address me like that!" Sonya bellowed. "Stop what you're doing and send these suitcases back to where they came from!"

Upon hearing that, the bodyguards immediately turned to Lucian to seek the latter's permission.

Lucian gestured. "Go on."

The bodyguards continued carrying out their tasks after that.

Sonya's face turned crimson from rage as she sensed the futility of her words. "Are you turning a deaf ear to my advice? How can you do something as significant as bringing them home without informing us? Do you still have any respect for me and your father?"

Lucian retorted, "Would you have agreed if I talked to you in advance?"

Sonya's answer was apparent from her silent grimace.

"Why should I make a fool of myself if I had already anticipated your disagreement?"

He uttered firmly, "If you wish for me to inform you of my decisions beforehand, I might as well clear things up now. Since I made up my mind to let them stay here, I will bear the responsibility of caring for them. I've already made the necessary preparations.

After Roxanne agrees to my marriage proposal, we will proceed with our wedding ceremony at once. I want to declare to everyone that she's my wife."

## Chapter 1525

Lucian had never brought up the wedding plan to her.

Roxanne was dumbfounded. She glanced at Lucian beside her, as she didn't quite know how to react.

Lucian suddenly grabbed her hand tightly.

Roxanne froze for a second before she lowered her head and squeezed his hand.

Sonya was already upset by her son's words, so seeing the couple's intertwined hands sent a wave of dizziness through her.

“Essie, come over to me.”

Since she couldn't convince her son, she turned her attention to Estella. “I'll bring you up to sleep.”

Estella shook her head and grabbed the corner of Roxanne's shirt. “I want to be with Mommy.”

Sonya took a deep breath as she tried to suppress her anger. “Do you not want Grandma and Grandpa anymore?”

Estella felt a little aggrieved upon hearing that. She observed Lucian's and Roxanne's expressions carefully before saying, “Can't | have it all? Mommy, Daddy, Grandpa, and Grandma.”

Everyone felt their hearts lurch when Estella's childish voice rang out.

Sonya's extended hand froze mid-air for a moment before she withdrew it. Knitting her eyebrows, she chose to keep silent.

Lucian stared at her intently. “Mom, you shouldn't say such words to Essie since you know her condition. Essie will always be your granddaughter, and we won't stop her from seeing you. Why do you have to force her like this?”

Knowing that she was at fault for the matter, Sonya cast a worried glance at Estella before snorting. “Since | can't persuade you on this matter, you can go and tell your father yourself.”

With that, she looked away and hurried up the stairs huffily.

Catalina walked out after Sonya left. She smiled at Roxanne. “Ms. Jarvis, you're finally back.”

Then, she turned to Lucian and stated, “Mr. Farwell, Mrs. Farwell said they are going to stay here for some time.”

Lucian nodded indifferently. “| understand. You should go and prepare a guest room for Roxanne.”

Catalina cast a troubled look at Lucian and Roxanne as she said, “We've recently done a thorough cleaning of the house, so all the mattresses in the guest rooms are at the dry cleaners. Mr. and Mrs. Farwell are using the only spare mattress now. How

about | go and buy one now?”

Roxanne was perplexed, realizing there were no available guest rooms. “You don't need to go out now since it's so late. Why don't | sleep with the children for the night?”

The three children said in unison, “Mommy, there's no space in Essie's room anymore!”

Archie and Benny had been staying in Estella's room since they moved into the manor. They would sleep late every night since they spent a long time playing.

Roxanne was at a loss as to what to do. "Why don't | head back home first? I'll come back another day..."

Lucian immediately asked in his deep voice, "It's so late. How are you getting back home?"

Roxanne did not want to bother anyone. Lucian's voice rang out as she was about to say she was going back on her own.

"| don't feel at ease with you going back by yourself. Rather than making this so troublesome, why don't you stay in my room for the night?"

The truth was Roxanne was afraid he would say that.

She only agreed to move in to spend more time with Sonya and change the latter's opinion of her.

However, she didn't expect Sonya to be so peeved about her moving to the Farwell residence.

If Sonya found out Roxanne was staying in Lucian's room, she would be beyond furious.

Also, he had been wearing his heart on the sleeve these past few days. If they really stayed in the same room the whole night, Roxanne was afraid he might do something.

Chapter 1526 Getting Used To It Lucian suddenly leaned in to whisper in Roxanne's ear, "I have a couch in my room. You can sleep on the bed, and | will sleep on the couch. You can relax now, right?"

His hot breath tickled Roxanne's ear. Roxanne could feel her ears burning as she glanced at Catalina and the kids, who were standing at the side.

It's good that they didn't seem to hear anything.

"Mommy, you haven't made breakfast for us in a long time..."

Benny stared at her with a pitiful expression as he wanted her to stay desperately. Meanwhile, Estella clutched the corner of her shirt, not letting her leave.

Although Archie didn't say anything, he looked at her longingly.

Roxanne's heart ached as she looked at the kids. In the end, she agreed to stay.

After seeing that she had agreed to stay, Lucian immediately told the kids, "It's getting late. Your mommy must be very tired, so we should let her rest soon. You guys should go to bed soon."

With that, he pulled Roxanne up the stairs, leaving the kids with Catalina. Roxanne only managed to shoot the children a smile before she was dragged up the stairs.

Lucian's bedroom was the same as six years ago, with his grey interior. It felt slightly dull and monotonous with all the grey furniture.

Roxanne stood at the entrance, feeling nervous suddenly.

“I instructed them to stick to the model interior design because I was too lazy to put in the effort during renovations. We can make changes gradually if you don't like it.”

Lucian's deep voice sounded beside her ears. Roxanne was moved upon hearing that. However, Lucian didn't give her time to process her thoughts as he brought her into the room.

Lucian took a blanket from the bed and placed it on the couch the moment he entered the room like he was proving the words he said just now. He behaved like a gentleman.

Roxanne couldn't act too prudish now that he did that.

Moreover, she had slept in this room six years ago.

“I'll go to the study to do some work. You should rest early.”

Lucian knew it would still be too awkward for her, so he took the initiative to give her some space.

Roxanne shot him an appreciative grin. “Don't stay up too late.”

Lucian nodded and left the room.

After resting for a while, Roxanne entered the bathroom.

She instantly noticed what Lucian had prepared in the bathroom. There were two sets of toiletries, and he even prepared feminine hygiene products for her.

A wave of emotion rippled through her heart when he thought of how Lucian must have felt when preparing them. After showering, she walked out of the bathroom to find a set of brand-new pajamas on the bed.

Lucian must have specially prepared this too.

It was an extremely soft grey silk nightgown, accentuating her fair-skinned complexion. Roxanne didn't give much thought to it as she immediately changed into it and lay in bed.

She was exhausted from working overtime and moving house in one day.

Although she hadn't slept on this bed since six years ago, she could still fall asleep the moment her head touched the pillow. She was about to fall asleep when she heard the door slowly open.

Roxanne opened her eyes to see Lucian walking into the room.

His steps were light as he was trying not to wake her up.

“You're back,” Roxanne said instinctively. She was rather touched by his sweet gesture.

Chapter 1527 Agrees To Move In Lucian stopped in his tracks upon hearing Roxanne's voice. He made a turn and walked toward the bed.

His gaze turned dark as he regarded the groggy woman with her exposed shoulders.

Roxanne mumbled blearily, “What's wrong? You should go and shower so that you can rest soon.”

Lucian's breathing got heavier as he gazed at her innocent demeanor. However, he was trying his best to suppress his desire. If Roxanne was awake at this moment, she would definitely notice something was wrong and avoid such a situation deftly.

Nonetheless, not only did she not notice anything then, but she was also looking up at him without much thought, revealing her bare neck.

Not getting a reply from Lucian, Roxanne decided to snuggle back into her blanket. Suddenly, Lucian leaned down to plant a kiss on her face. Roxanne froze for a few seconds. Her drowsiness vanished instantly when she realized what he was doing.

He was already on his way to the bathroom when she turned to look at him, leaving her hanging. She was wide awake now, as any semblance of drowsiness had vanished after his kiss.

Compared to what Lucian had done to her these past few days, this kiss actually means nothing to her.

Nevertheless, it held significant meaning to her, probably because she was lying on the bed she had laid in six years ago. Roxanne was still wide awake when Lucian walked out of the bathroom.

She instinctively turned to look at him when she heard the door of the bathroom opening.

His hair was still dripping wet as he donned grey pajamas. They looked like they were wearing a set of couple pajamas. Upon realizing that, Roxanne's face flushed crimson, and she naturally pulled up her blanket to hide her clothes. Seemingly sensing Roxanne's movement, Lucian turned toward her.

Seeing that, Roxanne was stunned, but she tried to keep her composure and smiled at him.

"Are you still not sleeping yet?" Lucian's gaze was gentle.

Roxanne nodded slightly, then she glanced away guiltily when she saw his exposed torso. "I can't seem to sleep." Lucian chuckled and asked her matter-of-factly, "Then, you can come and dry my hair for me."

A crease appeared between Roxanne's brows. After a moment of hesitation, she pulled the blanket away and got up. Lucian already took the hair dryer and walked over to the bed.

Roxanne sat beside him and started drying his hair with the hair dryer.

A look of surprise flashed across Roxanne's eyes when Lucian's hair felt cool to the touch.

It was a serene and soothing atmosphere since the two didn't start a conversation with one another. There was only the sound of the hair dryer in the room.

"It's done." After a while, Roxanne reached out to touch his hair to check whether it was dry. Lucian quickly grabbed a hold of it before she could do so, and his touch scorched her skin.

Roxanne instinctively tried to retract her hand. Her other hand naturally switched off the hair dryer. She stood rooted to the spot under Lucian's penetrating gaze. Lucian stared intently at her, stating, "You could have rejected me if you wanted to just now."

Roxanne furrowed her brows when she heard that. In reality, she had already predicted what would have happened if she agreed to stay in Lucian's room.

However, she still agreed to stay in his room.

Chapter 1528 Wakes Up Late She could have also rejected Lucian's request to help him dry his hair.

However, his tone was so natural, as if it was normal for her to do so.

We are sleeping in the same room. He prepared couple pajamas for us, and | dried his hair using the hair dryer... For some reason, Roxanne couldn't find any reason to reject him.

Lucian had prepared everything too perfectly.

With that, everything happened naturally without obstructions.

The next morning, Roxanne felt as though her body was on the verge of crumbling down.

She looked at the time and realized it was eight in the morning. It's one hour later than the alarm that | set.

Roxanne endured the pain in her joints as she took out her phone to look at the alarm.

She noticed her alarm had already gone off. Lucian had obviously turned off the alarm for her while she was sleeping. Roxanne sat up on the bed. The aching pain in her waist made her scowl.

They had been too wild last night...

Catalina's voice rang out from outside the room just as she was about to get out of bed. "Ms. Jarvis, are you awake?" Roxanne put her hand to her forehead. Any adult will know what we did last night since | woke up late.

She answered, "What's wrong?"

Catalina responded, "Mr. Farwell told me to wake you up at eight. Breakfast is ready. You can head downstairs to eat now!" Roxanne agreed and washed up quickly, despite her aching body.

After a while, she walked out of the bedroom to find Catalina waiting for her outside the entrance.

"Where's Lucian?" Roxanne asked in confusion.

Knowing Lucian, he would have personally woken her up in the morning.

Catalina answered helplessly, "Mr. Elias woke up early in the morning and informed Mr. Farwell that there was work to be handled in the office. Mr. Farwell couldn't refuse him, so he left."

Mr. Elias woke up already?

Roxanne furrowed her brows. "Where is he now?"

Catalina replied, "He's downstairs."

As they were talking, the two reached the stairs.

Roxanne could hear the children playing downstairs, and she couldn't help but feel slightly uneasy.

Will Elias have a negative impression of the children if he is downstairs and the kids are playing so vociferously?

Roxanne instantly quickened her pace at that thought.

Suddenly, she heard Benny say in a childish voice, “Grandpa, you did it wrongly here! You should put it like this! You should look at the instructions!”

Elias’ voice followed right after. “Oh, | see. | have never done this before, so I’m not very familiar with it. | understand it now.” Upon hearing their conversation, Roxanne was befuddled and she quickened her footsteps.

When she finally made her way downstairs, the scene of Elias playing Lego with the three kids greeted her.

When Roxanne saw Benny hugging Elias, it sent her into a panic. She quickly called out, “Archie, Benny!”

Even though they heard Roxanne’s voice, the children still had no intention of leaving Elias. Instead, they just turned to smile and greet her.

“Mommy! You woke up so late! | had no one to play with me! Luckily, Grandpa was up!”

Roxanne’s cheeks turned pink when she heard the children say this in front of Elias. She tried to make up an excuse. “I woke up a long time ago, but | was on a call upstairs!”

Then, she turned to greet Elias meekly, “Mr. Farwell, good morning.”

Elias smiled and nodded at her.

Chapter 1529 Meager Amount Of Money Roxanne was touched when she saw how kind Elias was to her but swiftly put her guard up in case she lost her composure.

“Did you not get a good night’s sleep yesterday? You look pale?” Elias asked out of concern.

Roxanne stiffened as she recalled yesterday night’s events. “I’m still getting used to this place since | just returned. | didn’t manage to get a good night’s sleep yesterday, plus, work has been busy. I’ll be fine in the next two days.”

Elias nodded his head in acknowledgment. “Work is important, but your health matters too, Young Lady.”

With that, he lowered his head and gave Estella, Benny, and Archie a look. “Come and eat. Stop playing.”

The kids obediently nodded their heads. “Okay, Grandpa!”

Elias smiled in delight when he heard the kids calling him Grandpa.

Even though Sonya was always complaining about Archie and Benny to him, he thought they were cute and likable. Roxanne heaved a sigh of relief when she saw how fond Elias was of Archie and Benny.

“Who said you can call him Grandpa?”

Sonya suddenly came down the stairs and glared at them petulantly.

The faces of Roxanne, Archie, and Benny clouded over.

Sonya wouldn't even spare them a glance as she made her way down and toward Elias.

"You should set some boundaries no matter how fond you are of the kids. Grandpa Farwell is still an option. But how could you allow them to call you Grandpa? Only Essie is entitled to that. We only have one granddaughter in the Farwell family, and that's Essie."

She made it clear that she was displeased with Elias condoning such behavior. However, Roxanne knew that she was actually reprimanding Archie and Benny for crossing the line. She clenched her fists when she saw how disappointed her two kids looked, and she wanted to object.

Nevertheless, she held back when she recalled the reason she had agreed to stay, and instead, she simply pulled Archie and Benny over to her side.

Elias, on the other hand, defended Archie and Benny, saying, "They're still young. You're being too hard on them. It's just a form of address. They can call me whatever they want."

Sonya stared at him in disbelief. "What do you mean it's just a form of address? You know very well what this means!"

Elias effectively ended the conversation as he sat down at the dining table, saying, "The food is getting cold. Come and eat." Sonya had to swallow her frustration as she sat down beside him with a scowl.

When she noticed Roxanne, Archie, and Benny sitting across from her, she couldn't help but mutter to herself, "Why are we treating them like family when they clearly aren't? They're just going to fight over our inheritance when they grow up."

Sonya had lost her composure and was acting out during the meal, displaying her anger as if she was afraid no one knew she was upset.

Roxanne couldn't help but speak up in response. "Rest assured, Mrs. Farwell, that the three of us won't spend a single cent of the Farwells' money while we're here. If you don't mind, I can transfer the money over to you right away."

Sonya felt as if she was being ridiculed and responded, "Do we look like we care about such a meager amount of money?"

Roxanne met her gaze and said, "I know you're not that petty, so just treat us like your guests while we're here. I'm pretty sure this is not how you would normally treat your guests."

Chapter 1530 Can We Call You Grandpa Despite her attempt to tone down her tone, Roxanne's voice remained cold and harsh when it came to matters related to Archie and Benny.

Sonya was left speechless, her fork hanging mid-air as she paused to process what was said. Finally, she spoke up, "Well, I hope you'll look after your sons and ensure they don't address Elias however they want."

Benny looked at Roxanne before turning to Sonya and defending his mother without any hesitation. "But Grandpa is very happy when we address him as such. We can address you in another way since you don't like us calling you Grandma."

Sonya turned red with anger at Benny's remark, knowing he was right. The dinner table was suddenly heavy with tension.

Roxanne was taken aback by Benny's comment but acknowledged that he was right. After all, Elias and Sonya were their grandparents in reality.

Instead of calling Benny out for ridiculing his grandmother, she gave Elias an apologetic look. Elias nodded reassuringly, "Let's calm down and enjoy our meal. We're adults, so we shouldn't let kids' words get the best of us."

After that, Elias served some food to Sonya's plate to calm her down. "Relax. After breakfast, I'll take you out shopping. Didn't you mention that you liked a particular bag last time?"

A combination of different emotions played across Sonya's face as she stared at the food Elias served her. "Hmph. You're taking their side," she grumbled. "I can't eat this meal anymore. You can continue eating if you like." She then shot Roxanne a cold glare before heading upstairs.

After a while, Sonya came back downstairs dressed in different clothes and quickly left the house.

"I apologize for interrupting your meal, Mr. Farwell," Roxanne said apologetically.

Elias waved her away and turned to Catalina. "Send someone to look after Sonya. Buy her anything she wants and keep me informed of her whereabouts at all times."

Catalina nodded and immediately assigned tasks to the staff.

"Don't mind her. She's just stubborn. She'll treat you well eventually when she comes around. Just look at how she treated Aubree in the past six years."

After making sure Sonya was taken care of, Elias spoke up for her.

Roxanne acknowledged Elias' words with a nod. "I understand."

She just didn't know when Sonya would see them in a different light.

"Gran..." Benny stopped mid-sentence and gave it some thought before asking in cautious tones. "Grandpa Farwell, can we still address you as Grandpa?"

Even though he had ridiculed Sonya brazenly just now, he couldn't help but feel guilty now that she had left in anger. Roxanne's heart ached for Benny when she heard his tone and turned to Elias nervously as well, worried that he would say no.

However, Elias seemed to be taken aback by Benny's question. He stared at him for a few seconds before replying with a smile. "Of course, you can. I've always wanted a grandson. You two make up for my regret as you are so well-behaved."

Roxanne heaved a sigh of relief upon hearing his words and shot Elias a grateful look.

"Grandpa!" Archie and Benny called out in delight upon receiving Elias' affirmative answer.

