

His And Her 861

Chapter 861 – Daddy Is Lying

Soon, Lucian stopped his car in front of James' psychiatric clinic. As Lucian had made the call while he was on the way,

James was already waiting at the door. After getting out of the car, Lucian walked over to the other side to carry Estella,

who was still crying. Upon seeing his outstretched hands, she dodged to the side.

"Let me do it," James offered as he stepped forward. He reached out to Estella and said gently, "Essie, good girl. Let me carry you."

Estella shook her head and choked out, "I want Ms. Jarvis..." James couldn't help but frown in confusion and glance at Lucian.

Lucian had mentioned that Estella wouldn't stop crying on the phone earlier, but he did not get the chance to explain what had happened in detail.

Meeting James' eyes, Lucian furrowed his brows and said, "Let's talk inside."

James gave him a nod before turning around to coax the girl again. "Ms. Jarvis will be here soon. Come with me first and let's wait for her inside, all right?"

Estella stared at James doubtfully for quite a while upon hearing that. James' face gave nothing away. After all, he was a professional psychiatrist.

Having detected no flaws in his expression, Estella finally stretched her arms toward him and allowed him to carry her out of the car.

All the time, she continued to sniffle. At the sight of her father standing beside them, she whimpered and hid her face in James' chest.

It was clear that she did not want to see Lucian. Lucian's eyes darkened when he saw his daughter's attitude toward him.

Nevertheless, he stayed quiet and followed James into the clinic. James' confusion grew as he looked at the little girl in his arms.

She had exhibited a similar behavior before, but this was the first time she had shown such strong resistance to Lucian.

What in the world happened? Arriving at the treatment room, James sat down while holding Estella and signaled Lucian to take a seat across from him.

Estella's crying had toned down to a mild and quiet sobbing. After taking a look at her, James turned his gaze to Lucian. "So, tell me, what happened?"

Lucian rubbed his temples. With a deep voice, he began, "It's because of me.

She's been wanting to tell me something since last night, but I didn't

communicate with her properly because I was preoccupied with work. Earlier, she mentioned visiting the two kids, but I said no. That's why she got so upset."

To avoid triggering Estella again, Lucian tried his best not to bring up Roxanne.

Despite that, Estella got all worked up and cried out, "Bad Daddy! Daddy is lying!" Then she started sobbing once more.

James stroked her head and consoled her, "Calm down, Essie. I'll make your daddy tell the truth."

He lifted his head and raised his brow at Lucian, his intention evident. Even the little girl could tell that Lucian had left out the main part of the story, not to mention James.

A troubled look flashed across Lucian's eyes as he looked at Estella, who just wouldn't stop weeping.

"I won't be able to console Essie if I don't know the specific reason behind this," James prompted with a shrug.

Lucian cast Estella another glance before finally saying, "She seems to be very concerned about my relationship with Roxanne."

Puzzled, James scrunched up his eyebrows. "Roxanne and I had some disagreements yesterday. Perhaps that affected her mood."

Lucian scowled and looked away from James, displeasure written all over his face.

Chapter 862 – Do You Like Her A Lot

"Is that true?" James looked down at the girl in his arms. Estella shook her head vigorously.

Obviously, what Lucian had just mentioned were not the real reasons—or at least not the only reasons—that Estella was crying so badly.

James turned his attention back to Lucian with a helpless expression. "If you're going to be so secretive, then I won't be able to help you."

Lucian was a bit bewildered to hear that. It was not that he was being secretive; those were really the only possible explanations he could think of.

However, since James had put it that way, it must mean that he was missing out on something. At that realization, Lucian started thinking hard.

Estella stayed in James' arms with the back of her head facing Lucian. It was as if every cell in her body was resisting her father.

uddenly, Lucian remembered that Estella seemed to have started crying after he said something during their call.

What did I say back then? Seeing how distressed his friend looked, James couldn't help but frown.

He looked down at Estella and asked, "Essie, what did your daddy do to make you sad? Tell me, and I'll punish him for you."

All these years, James was the one who had been comforting Estella whenever she had her outbursts. Estella trusted him more than anyone else.

Hearing his question, Estella grumbled, "Daddy doesn't keep his promises! I only want Ms. Jarvis..."

She turned around and shot Lucian a glare before hiding in James' arms again. James looked back up and stared at Lucian meaningfully.

Ever since that woman appeared, Essie has rarely displayed symptoms of autism. As expected, her two recent episodes were all related to that woman.

What did Lucian do this time?

At Estella's words, Lucian finally recalled what he had said on the phone. He grimaced in frustration and explained, "Essie, I didn't mean it like that."

He had been so mad at Roxanne at that time that he had blurted out those words. Estella remained silent.

"So, what did you say?" James questioned. "I was in a fit of anger at that time. I said that Roxanne might not be her mother."

The next moment, Estella began wailing again. As if agitated by something, she would even scream from time to time.

James and Lucian felt their hearts sink as they watched her. Since he knew the reason now, James urged Lucian, "I got it. You should leave first."

Estella was angry at Lucian. If he continued to stay here, the situation would only worsen.

Lucian had all his trust in James, so he stood up and left without a word. It took James some effort to restrain the girl who wouldn't stop struggling in his arms.

"Your daddy's gone. Look, only the two of us are left in the room now."

As James spoke, he stood up while carrying Estella and walked around the room.

To distract her, he started pointing out the little changes in his room and asking her if she noticed them.

Although Estella would respond to his questions, her tears wouldn't stop falling. Left with no choice, James sat down again and initiated a heart-to-heart talk with her.

"Essie, do you like Ms. Jarvis a lot?" More tears began to escape Estella's eyes, but she still managed a firm nod.

James took a tissue and wiped her tears. Then, he asked softly, "How about your daddy? Do you not like him anymore?"

Chapter 863 Estella pursed her lips and fell silent for a long moment before slowly shaking her head. I still like Daddy, but... Daddy lied. Daddy is a bad person."

A smile finally broke out on James' face. "You're angry with your daddy, but your daddy is angry with Ms. Jarvis."

Estella immediately shook her head. "Daddy cannot be angry with Ms. Jarvis." James was astonished.

He knew Estella was exceedingly fond of Roxanne, but he did not realize it was to this extent. Lucian must be exasperated.

Seeing that Estella was going to lose her cool again, James uttered hastily, "I'll punish him for you. He knows he's in the wrong too."

Estella calmed down, but she remained sullen. "I want Ms. Jarvis as my mommy. I don't want anyone else!"

James glanced at the door. He could only agree on Lucian's behalf. "Okay. Only Ms. Jarvis."

Estella finally quieted down and lay on James' shoulder, sniffing occasionally. James glanced at Estella and gently touched her eyes.

"Do you feel awful?" Estella nodded between her sobs. Not only did she feel awful, but her eyes also hurt.

James stood up and brought a pocket watch over. He patted Estella's hair and comforted her, "How about you sleep for a while?"

Estella was reluctant, but she nodded obediently in response. Soon, James had her under hypnosis, and he watched her drift off.

Lucian did not go far, so he had heard their conversation. When he no longer heard Estella's voice after a while, he entered the room,

knowing she had fallen asleep. James was placing Estella on the couch when he heard someone open the door.

Upon seeing Lucian enter the room, he shot him a look, and they left the room one after another. "How is she?" Lucian inquired.

"She's asleep. It will take a while before she wakes up. Let's talk. This is not going to be a long-term solution." Lucian nodded.

James poured two cups of coffee for Lucian and himself before sitting on the couch.

"You should know that Essie views Ms. Jarvis as a very important person." His words had Lucian frowning slightly. "I know."

He knew clearly that Roxanne's position in Estella's heart had far exceeded his. James' brows furrowed.

"If you know that, you shouldn't have used Ms. Jarvis to agitate her since you know her condition."

Lucian looked away awkwardly as he tried to hide his regret. He had been hiding from Estella the past two days in fear of agitating her.

However, he did not expect himself to say those careless words during a call. Although he felt there was nothing out of the ordinary with his statement, it had deeply hurt Estella.

James said softly, "At her age, it is inevitable that she will overthink. Moreover, she never had a mother. She craves maternal love and a sense of security more than anything. But you have avoided women all these years, and Essie has never accepted Aubree.

Why are you opposing Essie now that she has found one she likes?"

Chapter 864 – I Watched Essie Grow Up

Lucian felt slightly helpless when he heard James' words. When did I try to oppose Essie? All this while, he had been trying to get Roxanne back.

However, Roxanne had not been moved by his actions. She even got close to another man. How could he stand that?

Did he not have the right to get angry? James stared at him with a grim expression. "Based on my observations,

Ms. Jarvis is a good candidate to be Essie's mother. She takes good care of Essie. The only shortcoming is that she has two other children.

He took a sip of his coffee. With a meaningful look, he probed, "You wouldn't care about those two children's existence given your personality,

would you?" Lucian pursed his lips. "You should know this is not something I can decide."

In other words, he was telling James it was not him who could not accept the two children. It was Roxanne who wouldn't accept him.

Surprise flashed across James' eyes. He did not expect Lucian to encounter this kind of situation, given the latter's qualifications.

James tried to hide his smile when he saw Lucian's frustrated expression.

After a moment, he said seriously, "Even if that's the case, I can see that Ms. Jarvis likes Essie a lot. No matter what happens between you two, I would advise you not to prevent Essie from meeting Ms. Jarvis.

I've already told you that spending time with Ms. Jarvis is beneficial for her condition."

Lucian thought of the many calls and messages he had ignored from Roxanne on the way here and frowned slightly. "I understand."

James nodded. "In order to get Essie out of the car, I lied to her, saying that Ms. Jarvis would arrive soon.

She'll undoubtedly have another tantrum if she wakes up and doesn't see Ms. Jarvis. Her trust in me will also deteriorate.

If it's possible, ask Ms. Jarvis to come over." Lucian's expression gradually darkened.

He had just ignored Roxanne a while ago, but now he had to actively seek her out.

Roxanne would probably assume she was only a tool used to comfort Estella. When she was not needed, she could be carelessly discarded.

Lucian replied in a deep voice, "I'll bring Essie to look for her." James frowned at that as he was confused.

Isn't it more convenient for Ms. Jarvis to come here? Why does he have to make it so complicated?

However, James did not ask further, knowing Lucian did not want to explain. Instead, he said, "I'll go with you, just in case."

He had wanted Lucian to call Roxanne over because he could still comfort Estella if she woke up before that.

Now that Lucian was planning to bring Estella out, he could only follow them since Estella's condition had not stabilized.

Lucian nodded. "Thank you." James smiled. "You don't have to be so polite with me. I watched Essie grow up.

Even if you aren't worried about her, I am!" Just like that, they walked into the room one after another.

Estella was still on the couch, fast asleep. She was no longer crying in her sleep.

Lucian looked at how peaceful Estella was when she was sleeping and contrasted it with how chaotic it had been a moment ago.

His heart ached for her. "Let's go," James said softly. Lucian snapped out of it and carried Estella gently. They left the clinic and drove to Roxanne's place.

Chapter 865 – Demanding To See You James was the driver, while Lucian sat at the back of the car with Estella.

Suddenly, Estella scrunched up her face and muttered something under her breath.

Lucian creased his brows and leaned closer to Estella to hear what she was saying. "Mommy..." Estella mumbled.

As she spoke, she even grabbed onto Lucian's clothes. Although she was still sleeping, Lucian could see that she had grown attached to Roxanne.

His gaze darkened as he thought about the woman. James had also heard Estella, and he cast a complicated glance at the rearview mirror.

Through the rearview mirror, he saw Lucian's grim expression and sighed soundlessly.

"Essie needs a mother. Until you meet a woman you like, you shouldn't prevent Essie from seeing Ms. Jarvis regardless of your opinion of her."

After a long moment, Lucian replied in a deep voice, "I'll take note of that."

James stopped talking because he knew it would be pointless to continue since he did not know what Lucian was thinking.

Meanwhile, Roxanne had been waiting outside the Farwell residence for quite some time, as Lucian did not reply to her.

“You can head back first. I’ll contact you when Mr. Farwell returns,” Catalina advised her upon seeing Roxanne’s remorseful expression.

Roxanne’s eyes glimmered. “I...” She wanted to wait a little longer. I was already late just now. This time, what if they come back right after I leave?

Won’t I miss Estella again? For some unknown reason, Estella had become as important as Archie and Benny to her even though she had only known Estella recently.

Perhaps it was because of how dependent Estella was on her that made her want to reciprocate the same feelings for Estella.

Catalina sighed. “When Ms. Estella left, she was sobbing and demanding to see you. Mr. Farwell might have brought her to see you.

You can go home and take a look.” Roxanne’s eyes lit up, and she nodded gratefully at Catalina. “Thank you. I’ll head home to have a look.”

With that, she quickly turned around and drove home. Archie and Benny were on the couch with their laptops when she got home.

Archie was researching the stock market, whereas Benny was typing furiously on the keyboard.

“Mommy!” They put down their laptops and ran to her when they saw that she was back. As they walked up to her, they cautiously peered behind her.

Roxanne smiled at them absent-mindedly and scanned the living room. There was no sight of Estella and Lucian.

“Mommy, what are you looking for?” they asked in confusion. Roxanne met their eyes and asked hopefully, “Did Essie and Mr. Farwell come by here?”

Archie and Benny exchanged glances and shook their heads. “What happened?” They did not understand why Roxanne asked that question.

Roxanne’s heart sank when she heard their reply. However, she did not want them to worry, so she shook her head and tried her best to remain calm.

“It’s nothing.” Archie and Benny noticed the worry in Roxanne’s eyes, but they did not probe further since Roxanne did not wish to explain.

Chapter 866 – Why Does It Matter

“Mommy, why did you come back by yourself? Where’s Mr. Damaris?” Although they did not like Jack, they brought him up to distract Roxanne.

Roxanne shook her head. "Something cropped up, so I returned first." Hearing that, Archie and Benny heaved sighs of relief.

However, they could not help but worry when they looked at Roxanne's expression.

Roxanne was worried about Estella, so she was not in the mood to chat. She said to Archie and Benny, "I'm sorry. I feel slightly unwell.

I won't be able to bring you guys out to play." Before she left in the morning, she had promised to bring them out after she returned.

If I had reached the Farwell residence earlier, I might have been able to bring the three of them out together... Roxanne was filled with remorse.

Archie and Benny could feel the sadness in Roxanne's tone. They smiled and said, "It's okay.

We only said that because we didn't want you to leave with Mr. Damaris in the morning. Mommy, if you're feeling unwell, you should come in and rest."

As soon as they said that, they wanted to support her to the couch so she could sit down. However, Roxanne stood still.

She had only returned home to check if Lucian had brought Estella to her place. Since there was no sight of Estella, she did not know if she should stay or head back to the Farwell residence and wait.

Archie and Benny noticed Roxanne's hesitation and shared a look. They moved forward and grabbed one of Roxanne's arms each.

Roxanne let them lead her to the couch since she didn't want to turn down their good intentions. Archie poured a glass of water and handed it to her.

Roxanne looked at the glass of water and smiled absent-mindedly. "Thank you, Darling." She took the glass and lowered her gaze.

All she could think about was Estella. Essie was wailing so miserably just now...

Archie and Benny had thought Roxanne would explain the situation to them after she had some rest.

However, she remained silent for a considerable amount of time, and her expression even turned grimmer.

They could no longer hide their worry as they asked, "Mommy, did something happen? You can tell us if anything happens.

Although we're still young, we can still help you!" Roxanne's heart melted, and she glanced at them. "If..." She trailed off and could not help frowning.

She did not know what to say either. Archie and Benny asked anxiously, "Mommy, what is it?"

Roxanne lowered her gaze as mixed feelings surged within her heart. Estella had been so upset because she could not make it in time.

Now, for some reason, she wanted to ask her boys for advice. Unbeknownst to her, she had viewed Estella as her child.

When that realization dawned on her, she only felt worse. When Essie raised that sudden question yesterday morning, she must have thought of me as her mother.

Yet, I hurt her. Why does it matter if I act as her mother before her birth mother returns? At least she won't be this upset, and I won't feel so bad now.

Chapter 867 Mommy Loves You Forever "Mommy, is it because of Essie?" Archie asked.

The thought had suddenly occurred to him because the first thing Roxanne had asked when she arrived home earlier was whether Estella had been there.

Roxanne's expression changed immediately when she heard her son guess correctly.

Archie is so perceptive! He guessed the reason in an instant! "What's wrong with Essie?" Benny asked in a puzzled tone.

The boys grew concerned about Estella when they saw the look on Roxanne's face.

However, they also knew that if they revealed how worried they were, Roxanne would only become sadder.

So, the boys tried their best to hide away the worry and anxiety bubbling in their chests.

Roxanne hesitated a little. In the end, she asked the question that had been bothering her, "Would you be angry with me if you wanted to see me, but I didn't show up in time?"

The boys exchanged looks and, without hesitation, shook their heads in unison. "No!" Roxanne looked at them doubtfully.

After a while, the boys smiled sheepishly and held out their hands. They pinched their thumbs and index fingers together, showing the tiniest gap.

"Well, maybe just a little, but we won't really be angry with you, Mommy! We will forgive you as long as you show up in the end!"

Roxanne's heart melted when she took in the sincere expressions on the boys' faces. "Thank you, Darlings!"

The boys threw their arms around Roxanne and whispered comfortingly into her ear, "Essie must feel the same way. Don't worry, Mommy!"

Roxanne nodded lightly, but still, she could not help worrying. After all, the situation with the boys and Estella was very, very different.

he could still recall the way Estella had been when she was diagnosed with autism.

It was not easy for Estella's condition to improve. If she regressed because of Roxanne, Roxanne would never forgive herself.

Archie and Benny exchanged glances. Then, they turned to their mother and asked in a cautious tone, "So, Mommy, are you sad because of Essie?"

Roxanne nodded wordlessly. Guilt was written all over her face. "Essie cried and cried, but I didn't manage to get to her in time."

The boys could not help crinkling their faces in concern as they thought about Estella's situation.

Mommy is so worried! Essie must have cried up a storm! I wonder how Essie is doing now!

Although the boys were wrecked with worries, they still put on smiles as they comforted Roxanne, "Even in such a situation, we'll still forgive you, Mommy!

Essie will too!" Roxanne was touched. The boys looked at Roxanne solemnly. "It's because we know how difficult your job is, and we know how much you love us!"

Roxanne smiled and planted a kiss on each of their foreheads. "Thank you for comforting me, Darlings. Mommy loves you forever."

The boys smiled adorably. Her sons' words lightened the weight of the guilt in her heart.

After some contemplation, she pulled out her phone and made a call to Lucian. Just as the call connected, the doorbell rang.

"Oh, is that Mr. Farwell?" The boys' eyes lit up as they looked at Roxanne expectantly. Roxanne, too, hoped that it would be Lucian.

She got up quickly and pulled open the door. The boys looked crestfallen as the person at the door came into view.

Roxanne's hopes, too, were quickly dashed.

Chapter 868 "Ms. Jarvis."

Jack stood at the door with his assistant in tow. His brows twitched when he saw the expression on Roxanne's face. "Did I come at the wrong time?"

Roxanne swallowed her disappointment and plastered a smile on her face. "No, no, I've just got home." Jack nodded lightly at her reply.

His eyes swept past her and landed on the two boys. "Hello, Mr. Damaris," the boys greeted him politely as he surveyed them.

Jack nodded at them in acknowledgment before turning back to Roxanne. "The children are looking much better."

Roxanne was surprised and confused by Jack's remark. After a while, she recalled that the two boys had pretended to be sick earlier that morning.

She was so preoccupied with her worries about Estella that she had momentarily forgotten about that.

Now that Jack had reminded her of it, Roxanne glanced at her sons. "Thank you for your concern, Mr. Damaris."

We've taken some medicine and are feeling much better," the boys said dutifully. "Why are you here, Mr. Damaris?"

Roxanne asked, guiltily changing the subject. Jack smiled indifferently, then turned and angled his head toward his car parked in the distance.

"The medicine that you requested is ready. Why don't you have a look at it?" Roxanne nodded and followed him to his car.

"Lucky for us, we got there just in time," Jack said as Roxanne was inspecting the medicine.

"As soon as you left, Herbscape Group was immediately seized and taken over. If we had been one step too late, we wouldn't be able to secure anything.

Roxanne gave a faint smile. Her thoughts drifted to Estella again. It was because of this medicine that she did not manage to reach Estella in time.

Guilt clouded over Roxanne's eyes. She slowed down her inspection of the medicine as her focus drifted to Estella.

Jack noticed her unusual behavior and raised his eyebrows questioningly. He had personally brought the medicine to Roxanne because he was curious as to why she had left in such a hurry.

Before he had arrived at her house, he had thought that it was because of her two sons.

However, now that he had seen her, he did not think that the boys were the true cause. "It looks good. Thanks for the trouble, Mr. Damaris."

Roxanne nodded at Jack gratefully. "Don't worry about it. I'm just worried that it'll affect your research," Jack replied calmly, pulling his gaze away from her. His eyes slid over to the two boys standing behind Roxanne.

He was not sure if it was just in his head, but it seemed that the two boys had been wary of him from their very first time meeting him.

They acted as if he was trying to steal something away from them. "

Mommy!"

When they caught sight of him, the boys immediately crowded around Roxanne possessively as if they were afraid that she would follow Jack away again.

Roxanne looked down at her sons, a bewildered expression on her face. They had each grabbed a handful of her skirt tightly in their little fists.

"What's wrong?" she asked. The boys opened their mouths but quickly shut them again. They shook their heads, embarrassed. "It's nothing."

They had wanted to make up an excuse to persuade Roxanne not to leave with Jack, but they could not think of anything to say.

They had pretended to be sick earlier that morning, and Jack had seen right through their little act.

Even if we want Mommy to take us out to play right now, Mommy surely isn't in the mood... The boys fretted at the thought.

Chapter 869 – Still Mad At Her

“Do you want me to keep this medicine for you?” Jack didn't take those kids seriously. Instead, he turned around and threw the question at Roxanne.

Roxanne frowned as she pondered it for a while. “It's better to send it to the research institute. There's no point in keeping this with me.”

“Then I will need you to come with us,” Jack said. Hearing that, Archie and Benny tensed up. The grips on the hem of Roxanne's dress tightened.

Just when she was about to agree to his request, she noticed the boys' unusual reaction. She glanced at them with concern.

The boys looked at their mother. “Mommy, aren't you unwell?” It was only after the boys contemplated for some time that they finally came up with those words.

Roxanne's expression changed slightly. Her eyes grew gloomy as she thought of Estella.

“Forget it if you're not feeling well. I'll just tell the staff over there,” Jack said.

Roxanne pulled herself together and shook her head with a smile on her face. “It's better for me to go over there so that nothing will go wrong again.”

Jack arched an eyebrow imperceptibly and decided not to be polite to her anymore.

The boys were anxious when they heard that Roxanne wanted to leave. Mr. Damaris already said that she didn't have to go there.

Why does Mommy insist on going? “The kids seem to have something to say to you.” Jack got into the car first. “I'll wait for you in the car.”

Roxanne nodded gratefully. After that, she returned to the entrance of the mansion with the kids.

“Mommy, are you going out again?” Benny tugged at the hem of Roxanne's dress pitifully.

Roxanne ruffed the boys' hair apologetically. “I'm going to the research institute and will be right back.”

A slight crease appeared between Archie's eyebrows. “But what if Essie and Mr. Farwell come here when you're out?”

His words hit Roxanne right in the gut. For a moment, she was hesitant about her decision.

Benny chimed in, “Essie will surely feel more upset if she doesn't see you when she gets here.” Moreover, Daddy will be mad as well.

Compared to Estella, the kids were more worried about Lucian. After all, Estella was easy to please. As for Lucian, it was hard to tell.

Roxanne did not know what to do. However, on second thought, she felt that the chances Lucian would bring Estella over were low, as he was still mad at her.

It wasn't easy for them to get hold of this batch of medicine, so she couldn't afford to see something go wrong at this point.

Furthermore, she had agreed to go with Jack, and the man was waiting for her in the car.

After mulling over the matter for some time, Roxanne decided to stick to her original plan. "I'll be right back. Be good and wait at home.

If Essie comes over, ask her to stay here and quickly give me a call. I'll come back immediately, okay?"

Both Estella and this batch of medicine were important. It was the only way Roxanne could think of at that moment to deal with both sides at the same time.

Since Roxanne had said so, Archie and Benny had no choice but to nod obediently. "Mommy, you have to come back soon."

Roxanne nodded with a smile. "You guys get inside now." Archie and Benny reluctantly entered the mansion.

It was only after the kids closed the door that Roxanne turned around and got into Jack's car. "Done?" Jack asked in a deep voice.

Roxanne flashed an apologetic smile. "I'm sorry for the long wait. The kids are still young, and they can't bear to part with me. Let's go!"

Chapter 870 – Why Are You Doing This

Meanwhile, a black Bentley across the road not far from Roxanne's house slowly drove over.

When James caught a glimpse of the familiar figure, he snapped his head to Lucian and uttered, "That seems to be Dr. Jarvis. Is she going out?"

Lucian furrowed his brows and looked toward Roxanne's house, only to see the woman getting inside a car.

The moment the car door was opened, the man, who was sitting inside, was revealed. At a glance, Lucian could tell that it was Jack.

Why did she even call me when she was there being with another man? A grim look spread across Lucian's face.

He had thought that Roxanne had realized her mistake. James didn't notice the change in his mood, and he wasn't aware of the entanglement between them.

He just vaguely saw a man sitting inside the car. Feeling puzzled, he asked, "Is the man inside the car Ms. Jarvis' business partner?"

"We better hurry over. It looks like they're about to leave." With them, he readied himself to accelerate the car.

“Forget it. Just make a U-turn and go back.” Lucian’s cold voice rang out from behind. Only then did James notice the change in his mood.

Realizing that there seemed to be an unusual relationship between that man and Roxanne, James had no idea what to say for a moment.

Estella was still sleeping in Lucian’s arms, unaware of what was happening there.

It seemed that she wasn’t feeling comfortable as she turned over while groaning. Lucian took a glance at Estella in his arms.

His anger toward Roxanne intensified. When James heard the sound made by Estella, his hand on the steering wheel stopped moving.

Instead of making a U-turn, he slowed down the car and continued driving toward Roxanne’s house.

“What are you doing?” Lucian asked in displeasure. “Don’t you forget you’ve promised me that you won’t stop Essie from seeing Ms. Jarvis,”

replied James resignedly. Lucian’s brows drew together. If Lucian hadn’t seen that scene earlier, he naturally wouldn’t want Estella to continue feeling upset.

But Roxanne... If she doesn’t treat Essie sincerely, what’s the point of letting Essie see her? It’s nothing but self-deception.

Seeing that the car in front of him was about to drive away, James suggested in a deep voice, “They’re going to leave. Just give Ms. Jarvis a call.”

Lucian stared at the car ahead with a grim expression. The temperature around him seemed to have dropped.

After a long while, he didn’t seem to have the intention of taking out his phone.

Watching as the car drove away, James knitted his brows and stopped his car at the side of the road. Estella couldn’t sleep soundly.

She grabbed the hem of Lucian’s clothes tightly. Noticing Estella’s signs of insecurity, James let out a sigh. “Why are you doing this?”

James had no idea what his friend thought about Roxanne. Nonetheless, he felt that what happened between adults shouldn’t implicate the child.

Estella’s condition was different from an average child. Instead of answering James’ question, Lucian asked, “What else can we do to improve Essie’s condition if we don’t see her?”

James remained silent for a few seconds. Finally, he answered, “Take Essie home and let her stay in a familiar environment. Perhaps she will get better.”