## **Hiding The Ruthless CEO's Heirs**

Violet Larkspur

## **Chapter 1 Divorce**

"Lucian, I've been married to you for three years, but you've never touched me. I'll bless you and your first crush by giving up on our marriage. Tomorrow, you're free to go after her. But for now, make it up to me about my feelings for you all these years, please?"

With that said, Chandria Evans leaned down and pressed her lips to the man before her.

All the while, she had suffered greatly, and now, all she wanted was a little consolation.

"How dare you!"

He wanted to push her away, but the mounting desire in his body was too overpowering. It made he almost lose all of his control.

How dare she scheme against me?

"I'm afraid of nothing..." she said and started to remove her clothes.

Her kisses overgrew as her inexperienced hands fumbled around his body hastily.

All she wanted was to own him entirely for once.

Soon, things weren't under Lucian's control. As his body burned up, he lost his rationale completely.

"Fine! You don't fear anything, huh?"

Chandria bit her lower lip while Lucian started to remove his clothes. Her eyes widened when she saw how hard he was.

She was about to talk when Lucian grabbed her by the waist and pressed his lips into hers. The sensation was harsh.

She doesn't mind if Lucian will claim her harshly—she wants to own him tonight.

"You asked for this," he said, throwing her swiftly into the bed, making her close her eyes.

Lucian moved forward at the edge of the bed and pulled her legs. He parted it and was about to delve his cock when Chandria pulled herself up.

Chandria didn't utter any word. She took all her courage and grabbed Lucian's cock, making the latter to moaning. She started to stroke his cock, focusing on it.

Then it came a little amount of Lucian's wet. She then enveloped his cock with her pretty sexy mouth, making Lucian groan and grabbing her head.

She swirled her tongue around his hard cock and sucked it like a sugary lollipop.

Lucian groaned and moved his hips slowly while Chandria was sucking his cock.

Chandria moved away, pushing Lucian, and said, "Let's exchange positions."

Lucian then switched places with her. Now, he was sitting on the bed, feet on the ground and arms on his sides, supporting his upper body. While Chandria kneeled in front of him.

She grabbed his dick and stroked it up and down. She moved closer and sucked the cockhead while stroking it up and down. She swirled her tongue downward and sucked it. She pulled his cock out of her mouth as she let out her tongue and ran it around his dick, up and down, savoring it like ice cream.

Lucian groaned and lay on the bed, making Chandria get up and follow his move.

Lucian shivered.

Suddenly, Lucian commanded, "Ride me."

'Fuck! What's happening to me?'

Chandria smirked as she moved her ass into the bed and didn't hesitate to sit on his lengthy biggie cock. She wanted it aggressively as always, so she then sat into it in a rush, making her moan louder when his cockhead poked her G-Spot.

Chandria moaned out loud and met Lucian gaze. Slowly, Lucian's eyes started to close, until he lost his consciousness.

Chandria sighed and continue what she was doing.

"Ahh..." she moaned.

She moved up and down to his cock until she reached her climax when she saw and felt the sticky-hot liquid trailed between her thighs.

THE NEXT DAY, Chandria woke up at dawn.

Tamping down on her discomfort, she got out of bed and put on her clothes. After that, she pulled out the divorce agreement she had prepared from the drawer and placed it on the bedside table. Before leaving, she gazed at the man in the bed.

"Lucian, I'll set you free. From today onward, we shall go our separate ways. We will have nothing to do with each other anymore," Chandria murmured.

She averted her gaze and turned to leave.

Her heart was full of bitterness and anguish as she exited the Farwell residence.

Chandria had loved Lucian for seven years.

She had a crush on him from her teenage years until her university days, so her biggest wish was to be his wife.

However, Lucian despised her the moment she married into his family.

Back then, his grandfather was critically ill and selected her to be Lucian's wife.

Her greedy father and stepmother immediately agreed to the marriage.

She could still remember how delighted she was as she waited for her wedding night.

Yet, when Lucian showed up, he bore a disgusted expression. "Chandria, you should know that the person I want to marry is Jane Carter. I never wanted to marry you! Only Jane has the right to be my wife," he declared.

However, she still hoped the man would warm up to her one day.

In the past three years of their marriage, she did her best to be a good and caring wife.

Whenever he got ill or hurt, she would be more worried than anyone else.

She would switch on the heater every winter and fill the bathtub with hot water for him. In the morning, she'd wake up earlier than usual to warm his clothes so he wouldn't feel the cold.

She tried everything she could do, but he never loved her, and he never would.

The day before yesterday was Chandria's birthday, but Lucian went to the hospital to keep Jane company.

Then, Chandria finally understood that she would never make Lucian fall for her, for his heart belonged to another woman.

Thus, Chandria decided to give up.

Lucian only roused by ten in the morning.

The first thing he wanted to do after getting up was to choke Chandria to her death. He admits, he had a great time with her last night. However, that doesn't change the fact that he hates her.

Lucian was the CEO of Farwell Group, known for his acuteness. No one in the corporate world was his match. He had never fallen for someone else's trap.

Never in his wildest dreams did he expect to fall for that woman's trap!

Simmering with anger, he glanced around the room but didn't see Chandria anywhere. Out of the corner of his eye, he spotted the document on the bedside table.

Lucian's brows furrowed as he picked up the document with the words "Divorce Agreement" printed in bold text on the front page.

His gaze narrowed dangerously.

'She resorted to that despicable trick to force me to have sex with her, and now she wants a divorce. Shit! How many tricks does she have?!'

Lucian refused to believe that Chandria wanted to divorce him for real.

Getting to his feet, he put on his clothes and strode downstairs furiously. "Did you see Chandria?" he asked the butler, Lance.

Taken aback, Lance replied swiftly, "Mr. Farwell, Mrs. Farwell left home with her luggage before dawn."

SIX YEARS LATER, at VR Medical Research Institute, Brooklyn.

Chandria had just stepped out of her laboratory when her assistant, Linda, told her, "Dr. Evans, Professor Lamber needs to talk to you. He wants to see you in his office."

After staying up the entire night, Chandria was feeling drowsy. However, hearing Linda's words, she snapped out of her daze as her mind cleared.

"Did he say anything? Don't tell me my little rascals destroyed the research results again?"

"Apparently," came Linda's answer.

She shot Chandria a sympathetic look.

Chandria was an efficient and capable woman. At a young age, she became the mentee of Harvey Lamber, the best professor in the medical world. With her outstanding abilities, she was never reprimanded for her work.

Nevertheless, that didn't stop her from being the scapegoat for her naughty sons.

Linda comforted her, "You spent three days in the laboratory, so Blaze and Easton were worried about you. They spent their days bumbling around in Professor Lamber's office."

Hearing that, Chandria felt an incoming headache. She I couldn't help but find the situation funny, too.

Six years ago, she left the Farwell residence and immediately headed overseas.

Initially, she wanted to further her studies, but soon discovered she was pregnant.

Back then, she was caught in a dilemma about whether she should abort her children. When she arrived at the hospital, she changed her mind. She decided to keep her children.

Chandria was pregnant with triplets—two boys and a girl.

During her delivery, her baby girl was born without any signs of life due to a lack of oxygen, and only the boys survived. She named her sons Blaze and Easton.

The thought of her genius sons gave Chandria utter bliss.

However, she slumped her shoulders when she recalled she was about to get reprimanded, thanks to their actions.