

## **The secret 7**

### Chapter 7

Now there were only two people inside the room.

Lucian scanned his surroundings before his gaze landed on his daughter.

The girl was still upset by Roxanne's sudden departure, so seeing her father, not only was she not afraid, but she even turned around with a huff.

A slight frown appeared on Lucian's face.

Well aware that Estella was just as enigmatic and difficult to handle as her father, this was a job for Lucian's assistant, Cayden.

"Are you alright, Mrs. Estella?"

The girl merely glared at him before storming away once more.

Cayden watched her. Realizing that she was safe and sound, he sighed in relief and turned to inform her boss.

Through narrowed eyes, Lucian turned to the woman at his daughter's side.

Madilyn's chest tightened as she met his eyes and secretly clenched her own hands to regain her composure.

"Where is Roxanne?"

Lucian's expression darkened as he took a good look at Madilyn's face.

Could he really tell it was her?

Madilyn inwardly fretted and at the same time was relieved that her best friend had left in time.

This guy's energy is so unbearable! I feel like I might suffocate.

Who knows what could happen if Roxanne was still here?

"I do not know what you're talking about! Who are you? You sure are rude to barge in without even knocking.

Hiding her emotions and unleashing her best acting skills, Madilyn took the girl into her arms as she warily eyed the men in front of her.

The frown between Lucian's brows deepened. "That's my daughter you're holding. Was it you who called me?"

Madilyn froze briefly. "Yes, it was me," she replied stiffly.

Lucian stared at her blankly before scanning every detail within the room.

She sounds like the woman on the phone.

But does she think that she can cheat on me?

Also, the state of this room is a clear attempt to hide something.

Sure, there are only two sets of flatware at this table, but three of the chairs appear to have been moved.

There is no way the Drunken Fairy workers would make such a mistake. There must have been people sitting there before I got there.

Also, all this food is definitely not just for a woman and a child.

After looking around her, he fixed his eyes on Madilyn again.

The woman suddenly had a bad feeling.

The next second, she watched as Lucian took a phone from her assistant and swipe the screen before looking at her.

Soon, the phone that Roxanne had handed her started ringing.

Having been caught off guard, Madilyn nearly jumped, but she quickly composed herself and glanced at the phone for a moment before picking it up and rejecting the call. "Since you are her father, you can take her with you," she commented, meeting the man's gaze.

Then she patted the girl's head, set her on the ground, and pushed her in Lucian's direction.

Lucian's brows furrowed slightly as she took two steps forward.

Thinking that she was coming to look for the child, Madilyn was about to let out a sigh when she suddenly heard the man speak to her in a skeptical tone.

"You seem to have quite an appetite, miss. And to think you ordered a whole table of food just for you and a girl."

The man casually stopped by the table, his words seemingly hinting at something.

Madilyn was silent.

After holding her breath for a moment, she forced a smile. "My appetite is none of your business. Also, I ordered so much food because I invited my friends. They just haven't arrived yet."

Luciano raised an eyebrow. "And have you started digging instead of waiting for them to show up?"

As his words fell, the man looked at each plate on the table.