

ABANDONED 1391

Chapter 1391

Meanwhile, Lucian arrived downstairs and went into the car with Roxanne in his arms. She was so deep asleep that she did not stir at all.

After putting a jacket over her and fastening her seatbelt, Lucian got into the driver's seat and drove back to the hotel. Worried that he might wake Roxanne up, he drove very slowly.

By the time they got back to the hotel, it was already past nine at night.

“Roxanne?”

Lucian parked the car and softly called out to Roxanne.

In response, Roxanne scrunched her eyebrows slightly. She then pulled the jacket over her shoulder and covered her ears. Seeing that, Lucian couldn't resist stroking her hair. He got out of the car quietly before carrying her off the car seat.

It was breezy outside. Despite the jacket draped over her, Roxanne instinctively snuggled into his chest.

Lucian held her tighter and quickened his pace, though his steps remained steady.

At the sight of the sweet couple, the people in the hotel lobby looked over with surprise and envy.

Ignoring their gazes, Lucian headed upstairs.

He did not even spare a glance at Roxanne's room when he passed by. Instead, he brought Roxanne to his room.

Just as he was about to set her down on the bed, Roxanne seemed to sense something and held on to his shirt tightly. Lucian could only bend down and gently coax, “Be good and let go. | won't leave. It'll be uncomfortable if you sleep like this.” While he spoke, he pulled away her fingers lightly.

Perhaps Roxanne heard him, as she furrowed her eyebrows again and released him.

Lucian couldn't help chuckling when he saw her expression. After tucking her in, he caressed her head.

As the effect of alcohol kicked in, Roxanne frowned in discomfort and whimpered.

Lucian immediately stood up to pour her a glass of water. Next, he called the front desk and asked for some hangover pills. He finally managed to put the pill in Roxanne's mouth after a few attempts, but she did not swallow it even after some time. Noticing that, Lucian held the glass next to her lips so she could take the pill with water.

However, it seemed that Roxanne was unhappy about being fed the pill, so she refused to open her mouth.

“Roxanne, be a good girl. Open your mouth and eat the medicine,” said Lucian while pinching her cheeks gently.

Roxanne turned her head away with a pout and buried herself in the blanket. Her eyebrows were deeply furrowed, unwillingness written all over her face.

“No, I can't drink anymore. I'm serious...” she muttered while shaking her head repeatedly under the blanket.

Apparently, she thought someone was feeding her alcohol.

While Lucian felt sorry for Roxanne, he also found her antics amusing.

The warm water in his hand was getting cold. Narrowing his eyes, Lucian lifted the glass to his mouth and took a sip.

In her stupor, Roxanne felt someone pulling her blanket away. She hurriedly reached out to grab it, but someone captured her chin just then.

She was forced to open her mouth as a hand pinched her chin. The next moment, she felt something warm on her lips. “Hmph...”

Roxanne was forced to swallow the water from Lucian's mouth. She was about to push him away, but as her dry throat felt nourished, she slowly retracted her hands.

When Lucian sensed Roxanne's cooperation, his gaze darkened.

He should have stopped after feeding her water and making sure she swallowed the pill, but he couldn't hold himself back from claspng her chin again and savoring her lips.

It was only when Roxanne ran out of breath and began struggling that he reluctantly let her go.

Chapter 1392 Not daring to glance at the woman on the bed again, Lucian headed straight into the bathroom. After a cold shower, he barely managed to contain the burning desire within him.

Lucian decided to spend his night on the couch. Yet, the moment he opened the bathroom door, an alluring-looking Roxanne came up to him and wrapped her arms around his neck.

Lucian paused abruptly and looked down at the woman before him.

Roxanne's lips were still red and swollen from the kiss earlier. With half-lidded eyes, she tiptoed forward to close their distance. “Roxanne?”

Heat gushed toward Lucian's lower body as he took in the way Roxanne looked. When he spoke, his voice was hoarse.

As if not hearing him at all, Roxanne sealed his lips with a soft moan.

Lucian's cold shower proved to be useless in face of Roxanne's unexpected attack.

Placing his hands over her slim waist, he walked her to the bed.

After laying Roxanne down, Lucian held himself back with all his might and clamped her wrists with his hands, forcefully putting a distance between them.

“Did you have a dream?” That was the only explanation Lucian could think of.

Although Roxanne had already accepted him, he could see from the way she usually acted that she wasn't ready to take their relationship to the next step yet, much less initiate something like this.

There was a dazed look in Roxanne's eyes. When she heard Lucian, she frowned slightly in confusion. Then she began squirming in an attempt to get closer to him.

Lucian's gaze was as deep as the sea. His Adam's apple bobbed as he looked at Roxanne, but in the end, he clenched his jaw and turned away.

He was scared he would lose control if he kept seeing her that way.

She's drunk. If something happens now, she might regret it later.

“Lucian...”

Unable to touch the man above her, Roxanne whined and stared at him with moist eyes.

Lucian gulped hard when he heard her voice. Instinctively, his hands slackened a bit.

The next moment, Roxanne struggled out of Lucian's grip and pressed against him, igniting the fire within him. The last bit of rationality in Lucian dissipated with that. With heavy breaths, he leaned in and took over.

After the passionate session, Roxanne was totally knocked out.

Lucian was about to massage her waist, but before he could even touch her, she croaked, “No more...” She reflexively raised her hand in defense even in her sleep, albeit weakly.

A dark look flitted across Lucian's eyes again at her voice. Nevertheless, he suppressed his urge out of consideration for her and carried her into the bathroom.

After dousing himself in cold water, he cleaned Roxanne up. Having had a warm shower, Roxanne drifted off to deep sleep in his arms. If it weren't for the marks on Roxanne's body, Lucian would have thought everything that happened earlier was just a dream.

He brought her back to the bed and carefully dressed her in pajamas. Roxanne was obviously exhausted as she did not wake up throughout the process.

When Lucian settled Roxanne down, he hesitated for a while before finally lying down beside her. We've already done everything, so there's no need to worry about things like this.

With that in mind, Lucian pulled Roxanne into his embrace and closed his eyes with satisfaction.

Chapter 1393 The next morning, Lucian woke up first. Roxanne had drunk too much and gone through a lot the night before, so she was still fast asleep in his arms.

Lowering his head, Lucian was met with the adorable sight of Roxanne's face. Her breaths were soft and steady, her long, doll-like lashes quivering slightly.

When he moved his gaze downward, the marks he left on her body came into view. Right at that moment, memories of the previous night rushed into Lucian's head.

His breathing turned labored as he wrapped his arms around Roxanne tightly. Overcome by his emotions, he trailed feather-light kisses on her forehead, her eyes, and down her neck.

Feeling something ticklish on her face, Roxanne struggled to wake up- When she opened her eyes, she saw Lucian's handsome features right before her and felt his hot breath fanning over her face. Lucian was holding her waist, his touch scorching her skin.

Roxanne froze for a few seconds before realization hit her. Like a startled prey, she shoved Lucian away and bolted upright in bed while holding the blanket to her body.

The soreness that shot up from her waist made her flinch, but she gritted her teeth and stopped herself from crying out. “You...”

She widened her eyes in panic and questioned, “What happened?”

“Why are we here like this?”

Lucian couldn't help but frown when she suddenly pushed him. “You don't remember?”

Roxanne was tense all over, and upon hearing Lucian's question, she was further taken aback. “What do you mean?”

Even though she did not want to face the truth, her sore waist and the marks on her body were solid evidence of what had happened.

Last night, we really...

However, Roxanne only remembered being forced to drink a lot at the restaurant and then being led out with Jack's help. Her memory of the happenings afterward, including Lucian's appearance, was blurry.

She had no recollection at all as to what occurred after they returned to the hotel.

So what really happened last night? Judging from Lucian's tone, it sounds like | was the one who took the initiative...Oh no...

Roxanne grew more anxious the more she thought about it. When she saw Lucian's confused expression, guilt flashed across her eyes.

“You were drunk last night. | brought you back and fed you hangover medicine.”

While rubbing his temple, Lucian sat up and recounted the events last night. “When | came out of the bathroom after taking a shower, you suddenly approached me. | warned you, but...”

Lucian only had a towel wrapped around his waist, and red marks covered his exposed torso.

At that point, Lucian turned to glance at Roxanne. He did not need to speak further; Roxanne could already guess what transpired thereafter.

He warned me, but | wouldn't stop clinging to him. Upon remembering that scene, Roxanne averted her eyes as a blush painted her cheeks. That's true. There's no way Lucian would take advantage of me while | was drunk. But why did | act that way?

Lucian's eyes grew dark when he saw Roxanne's reddened face. He went on, “I did consider the possibility that you'd react like this when you wake up, so | kept stopping you. But you wouldn't listen.”

Roxanne turned around to defend herself, but the marks on Lucian's chest came into sight like a reminder of how passionate she had been the night before.

For a moment, she was stumped for words. Her face flushed with embarrassment as she gripped the blanket with despair, overcome with the urge to bury herself in it.

What was with me last night? Why was | so...

Chapter 1394

Lucian was still talking.

“It has already happened. If you want to blame someone, then blame me. I'm the one who lost control.” Roxanne covered her face in embarrassment. “Stop talking. Please leave and let me cool down on my own.”

Seeing Roxanne get embarrassed from his teasing, a hint of a smile appeared on Lucian's lips, but it disappeared in a flash, and he returned to his serious expression.

“But now that | think about it, | feel like your response last night was rather strange.” He stared at her intently and asked, “Do you not remember anything?” Roxanne covered her face with her hands and tried hard to recall what had happened.

However, no matter how she tried to remember, she could only come up with her drunken foolishness. Lucian's figure somewhat flashed before her, but she could not remember exactly what they did.

If it weren't for the marks on their bodies or the soreness of her waist, Roxanne would not have been able to guess what had happened the night before.

After some time, she felt defeated and gave up on trying to remember. She shook her head and looked at Lucian. “I can't remember anything.”

Lucian frowned. “How about now? Is your body feeling all right? Are you feeling uncomfortable anywhere?” When she heard him ask those questions, Roxanne immediately thought of her sore waist.

Even if | did initiate things last night, | can't believe Lucian is such a beast!

Every time she moved, she felt as though her waist would break in half.

However, with the current situation, she felt embarrassed to say that her waist hurt. Her face was red as she shook her head. “No.”

Lucian saw through her strange behavior. He glanced at her waist and said apologetically, “Sorry. Last night, | lost control—” “Stop!” Roxanne quickly interrupted and stopped him before he could continue. | don't want to think of what happened last night anymore!

Lucian stopped himself. He turned serious as he said, “I also think you acted strangely last night. You were acting the same like that night six years ago.”

Roxanne scrunched her eyebrows.

Six years ago, she was the one who fed Lucian the medication. After that, she drank some of it because she was afraid she would not have the guts to do it.

No way. Did | fall into someone's trap last night?

However, when she thought of the drinking party last night, it did not seem like anyone would harbor such ill intentions toward her.

Plus, there were so many people at the drinking party. If someone were to do something, they would not do it in such a crowded place.

No matter how she racked her brain, she could not remember how she ended up in that state. Instead, it only jumbled up her thoughts.

Roxanne could not help but be annoyed at herself. She was very talented in medicine, yet she was clueless about what had happened to her.

“Stop thinking about it.”

Lucian noticed the change in her emotions and expressions and regretted telling her his opinion. He opened his arms and wrapped her into his embrace.

| can conduct an investigation on my own for this matter. | can always tell her about it when there's a result.

It would only add to Roxanne's frustrations if he continued to talk about it.

Roxanne was still lost in her thoughts. She did not even realize that Lucian had wrapped his arms around her. She was already in Lucian's embrace when she snapped back to reality.

Roxanne's nose was filled with Lucian's natural scent, calming her down. She initially wanted to push him away but stopped herself as she leaned against his shoulder.

Lucian stroked her hair and comforted, “Don't worry. No matter what happens, I'll be by your side.”

He paused momentarily before he continued, “I'll also take responsibility for my actions.”

Chapter 1395

Roxanne had only just calmed down. However, when she heard what he said, the redness on her face that had not subsided suddenly spread to her ears again.

“It's getting late. | want to shower and change. Please get out!”

Her face was as red as a tomato when she struggled out of Lucian's arms. She pretended to be angry as she looked at the man before her.

Lucian frowned slightly and helplessly said, “But this is my room.”

Roxanne's expression froze when she heard his reply. She quickly looked around the room.

Sure enough, she did not see the suitcase she had placed beside the bed. This isn 't my room.

Just as she was about to ask Lucian why he had brought her to his room, he took the initiative to explain. “You drank too much last night, and | didn't have the keycard to your room, so | could only bring you here.” Roxanne could not refute his explanation.

She frowned as she looked around the room. The clothes she wore last night were neatly folded by Lucian and placed at the foot of the bed. They still stunk of alcohol, so she could no longer wear them.

She was only wearing a robe provided by the hotel, and there were love marks all over her neck and the top of her chest. Roxanne felt she had no courage to walk out with only this robe on. All of a sudden, she felt troubled.

Lucian got out of bed and said in a deep voice, "I'll shower first. You should sleep a little longer. I'll grab some clothes for you later."

Roxanne hesitated for a moment but agreed since there was no other choice.

Lucian made his way toward the bathroom. The muscles on his back bounced slightly as he walked. Roxanne's gaze landed on the red claw-like marks on his back.

Roxanne gasped and covered herself with the blanket, blushing from embarrassment.

All she could hear was the sound of water coming from the bathroom.

After some time, the water stopped.

Roxanne subconsciously tensed up. She did not know how to face Lucian.

"I'll go and grab your clothes for you."

Lucian opened the door and left after telling her that. Luckily, he did not make things difficult for her. Only then did Roxanne peek out from under the blanket and sigh in relief.

While Lucian was not in the room, she hurriedly got up from the bed and entered the bathroom. She did not expect a lingering cold breeze inside the bathroom.

It was evident that Lucian had taken a cold shower.

A complicated look crossed Roxanne's eyes when she realized that. Her worries about the night before also dissipated.

Only when she was showering did she remember that Lucian had helped clean her after their steamy session last night. No wonder | felt nothing strange except my sore waist when | woke up this morning...

Roxanne felt her cheeks redden when she remembered that Lucian had helped to clean her.

She would not have been that embarrassed if they had only done the wild thing.

After all, they did it six years ago, and she had been the one to initiate it back then.

/ can't believe he helped me to clean my body...

All of a sudden, someone knocked on the door.

Roxanne quickly composed herself and scooped some water to pat her face trying to calm herself down.

"| left your clothes at the door. You can grab them when you're done. I'll wait for you at the entrance." Lucian's voice rang out from behind the door.

Perhaps it was because she had realized that Lucian had washed her body, but Roxanne felt herself become more sensitive to his voice. She was stunned momentarily before guiltily answering, "Thank you. I'm sorry for troubling you."

There were no movements outside the door, but through the frosted glass, she could see that Lucian had placed her clothes on the chair before he left.

Chapter 1396

Roxanne endured the pain in her waist as she finished up her shower. Upon putting on her clothes and stepping out of the bathroom, she saw Lucian standing in the corridor. "I'm done." Lucian promptly approached her and abruptly stretched his hand toward her.

His action confounded her for a moment. Then, she looked in the direction his hand was stretching toward and saw him lifting her collar.

She was stunned for a moment before she realized why he was doing that and reflexively avoided his line of sight. "I have to go for medical consultation, so I'll be leaving now." Then, she lowered her head and walked past him.

Knowing that her thoughts were still in disarray, Lucian decided the best course of action was to stay quiet and let her calm down by herself.

After he watched her leave, he returned to his room.

Roxanne mentioned she needed to do medical consultation because she was simply worried about the residents of the nursing home and not because she felt guilty.

Upon glancing at the time and seeing it was almost eight.

We had already reached the nursing home at this time yesterday, yet Jack hasn't even come out yet. Hence, she knocked on Jack's door as she was perplexed, wanting to ask him what was going on. However, no one replied to her, despite the continuous knocking.

Just as Roxanne was about to call Jack, a cleaner stepped out of the neighboring room and helpfully informed her, "The person in that room has already checked out."

Roxanne was confused. "When?" | thought we were going to attend the medical consultation together today. We even had dinner together last night.

"After he came back last night."

Upon thanking the cleaner, she looked away, feeling rather uneasy. Jack seemed fine during the dinner yesterday. Why did he come back here last night just to check out? If | remember correctly, he was going to send me back yesterday, so logically, he should be preparing to return together with me...

The more she thought about it, the weirder she found the situation to be. Maybe something happened after | was drunk.

Thus, she returned to Lucian to find out what happened.

After she knocked on the entrance twice, Lucian opened the door and stared at her. "What's the matter? Aren't you in a hurry to attend the medical consultation?"

Roxanne carefully observed his expression as she spoke. "Did something happen after | got drunk last night?"

In response, he deliberately scrutinized her as though he was asking, Don't you know what happened already?

Upon detecting the look in his eyes, she furrowed her eyebrows with embarrassment and fury. "What I'm asking is if there was a conflict between you and Mr. Damaris. He checked out of his room last night."

The only possibility she could think of was that Lucian had a dispute of some kind with Jack when the former went to pick her up. The look in Lucian's eyes turned cold. He didn't like her questioning him because of another man so soon after leaving his bed.

"You think I'm the one who chased him away?" His expression became icier as he recalled what had transpired last night. | didn't do anything. However, even if | did chase him away, | would've been justified in doing so because of what he said.

Upon noticing the changes in his countenance, Roxanne explained, "That's not what | meant. I'm just curious as to why Mr. Damaris suddenly checked out. We have a medical consultation today, and he's the person in charge. He shouldn't have left without saying a word."

Chapter 1397

Roxanne wasn't sure what was going on with herself, but she really didn't want to be misunderstood by Lucian, especially regarding her relationship with Jack.

After ending her sentence, she gazed at his expression carefully. Her explanation calmed him down, prompting him to withdraw his frigid expression.

"He wasn't acting differently last night, and | had no conflict with him. | don't know why he suddenly checked out." He spoke as though his dispute with Jack last night didn't happen.

Fearing that she might have misunderstood him, Roxanne held back from further thinking about the matter and nodded. "Then I'll give him a call."

Lucian's eyes darkened as he felt the urge to stop her.

However, he just kept quiet because he believed he should act magnanimously after she explained their relationship voluntarily. After she bade him goodbye, she returned to her room and called Jack.

It took a while before he answered the phone. "What's the matter, Ms. Jarvis?"

Frowning, Roxanne confronted, "The cleaner said you checked out last night."

"Mhm," said Jack, thinking she was wondering why he had left.

To his surprise, she questioned, "What about today's medical consultation? Are you still going?"

The look in his eyes darkened a little. Despite his displeasure, he still sounded gentle when he answered, "I won't be going. We spent the past two days checking up on the elderly with severe affliction, so all that's left are the relatively healthy ones. You can let the other doctors examine them. I'll head over there if there are any problems."

Then he sighed. "Also, | was feeling quite tired yesterday, so | wanted to rest today." He was hinting at Roxanne to ask him about what happened last night.

However, she didn't catch his intentions and merely said, "Then you should rest well, Mr. Damaris. Don't worry, I can head over to the nursing home too if any problems pop up."

Jack was not pleased and he frowned. "Thank you, Ms. Jarvis." She didn't sense the change in his tone and smiled. "It's what I'm supposed to do."

"Oh yeah, I recently decided to develop a new medicine, which may require collaboration with your research institute. I look forward to working with you when the time comes, Ms. Jarvis."

Without hesitation, she agreed passionately, "Sure! Oh, I almost forgot. How are you feeling right now? I remember you drank a lot last night. Do you feel unwell?"

Jack asked probingly, "I was planning to send you back first, but Mr. Farwell insisted on doing it instead. Did he take good care of you?"

"Yes, he did." She forced herself to answer calmly and tersely as she didn't want to say anything more than that.

Upon listening to her reply, he scowled. Something must've happened last night! Why else would she be so unwilling to speak further?

"You should rest if you're tired, Mr. Damaris. I won't bother you anymore," uttered Roxanne nonchalantly.

Knowing he shouldn't say anything else, Jack replied in a deep voice and waited for her to hang up the phone.

Immediately after the call ended, he glowered. If my guess is correct, her attitude toward Lucian has softened! It's only a matter of time before they remarry if I keep waiting! I need to do something!

Without hesitation, she agreed passionately, "Sure! Oh, I almost forgot. How are you feeling right now? I remember you drank a lot last night. Do you feel unwell?"

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Just as Roxanne ended the call, someone knocked on her door.

When she opened it, she saw Lucian standing outside.

His eyebrows remained furrowed as though he didn't expect her to open the door that quickly.

"What's the matter?" Roxanne was puzzled. "Have you taken care of your matters? It's about time for you to leave, right?" Slowly, his eyebrows relaxed. "Almost. I was wondering if you want me to drive you to the nursing home."

In reality, he just wanted to ensure she didn't speak with Jack for too long.

Upon recalling Jack's words, Roxanne said, "Thanks, but I don't need to visit the nursing home today. The elderly with serious illnesses had received their examinations yesterday, so all that's left today are the healthy ones."

"Then we should return home soon," suggested Lucian. The children are still waiting at home, and Horington's branch requires my assistance. Most importantly, if we keep staying here, it'll be hard for me to prevent her from interacting with Jack if he shows up.

Initially, she wanted to agree to that, but she was concerned there would be accidents at the nursing home, so she thought about it and refused. "You can return first if you're in a hurry. I think I'll go back a little later."

As he knitted his eyebrow, he gazed at her scrutinizingly.

Knowing he had misunderstood something, Roxanne explained resignedly, "I'm worried that I missed someone with a serious condition yesterday. If the doctors there spot any today, I'll be able to head over there in time to treat them. So, I want to stay in Jadeborough for half a day."

His expression relaxed as he nodded. "I'll keep you company." His tone was so natural that it stunned her.

Lucian clarified, "I brought you here, so I should be the one to bring you back. Besides, I don't have anything important going on right now. I can stick around for a little longer."

She was touched. He didn't say it, but I know he's only waiting for me. Still, it'll probably be boring to wait in the hotel for half a day if nothing happens in the nursing home. How about...

When her train of thought ended, she suggested, "Since it's still early, let's go shopping and buy some presents for the children." This way, we won't get bored, and I can still respond to anything that crops up in the nursing home on time! Besides, we'll be able to bring some presents back home for the kids. I bet they'll be happy to receive them.

Lucian nodded. Thus, they poked their bogs and checked out before he drove them to the commercial district. On their ride there, they occasionally exchanged a few words in a comfortable atmosphere.

The last time Roxanne came to Jadeborough was six years ago. Many things in the city had changed during those six years, so much so that she found the place somewhat unfamiliar.

Thankfully, Lucian was there to explain patiently what changes had been made to the city, when, and why.

She very much enjoyed listening to his commentary.

“I heard from Modilyn that there’s a famous children’s theme park in Jadeborough.” Her tone was filled with regret when she said that. I bet the children would be thrilled to visit that place.

He immediately guessed what was on her mind with her tone alone. So, he said, “The next time we bring them here, we’ll stop by the place.”

Lucian nodded.

Thus, they packed their bags and checked out before he drove them to the commercial district.

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Chapter 1399

Upon hearing that, Roxanne turned to him reflexively. It feels like we’re a married couple planning our next trip, but we aren’t because of my selfishness and worries. As a result, the boys still don’t have a father.

As she thought about that, a look of remorse flashed past her eyes.

Lucian detected the sudden change in her mood and inquired, “What’s the matter? Are you worried about the elderly in the nursing home?”

Pursing her lips, she squeezed out a smile at him. “It’s nothing. I was just thinking about the children and wondering how they’re doing right now.”

He comforted, “We’re returning in the afternoon, so we’ll see them soon. They’re smart, so they can take care of themselves.” Roxanne nodded.

Moments later, Lucian parked the car in the underground parking lot under the commercial district. After they entered the mall, they went straight to the children’s department.

She knew what the children liked, so her hands were quickly full from carrying a bunch of stuff, like toys and clothes. They shopped until it was afternoon. By that point, Roxanne’s mood was back to normal.

She glanced at her phone and saw no doctors had contacted her. Thus, she knew the situation in the nursing home was all right and went to pay for her items.

Just as she was going to use her phone to pay, Lucian handed his bank card to the cashier. Roxanne was taken aback for a moment. When she returned to her senses, she rejected, "I can pay." While the items were meant for children, they cost more than ten thousand in total. Hence, she didn't want him to pay.

However, he sternly said, "Some of these are presents for Essie. Besides, Archie and Benny like me. I feel like I should gift them something. I'm not great at picking presents, so I'll pay for the ones you choose. Consider these our gift to them."

Hearing that, Roxanne hesitated.

Meanwhile, the cashier grinned at her as they held the bank card. "Since you two are together, you should let him pay. Our store always has a rule that the dad should be the one to do it."

Again, Roxanne pondered about her decision. She had the money to buy the items, but the employee's words were making her waver.

I suppose the boys will be happy if Lucian is gifting them these as their father. With that thought in mind, she put away her phone and expressed her gratitude. "I thank you on behalf of my children."

Lucian frowned, seemingly displeased by her polite attitude.

However, he was aware he couldn't really say anything at the moment, so he silently accepted her gratitude and gestured for the cashier to use the card.

After paying for the items, they left the mall with many bags.

Regret bubbled in Roxanne's heart after they walked for a while. I bought too many things for the children, especially Archie and Bennie. Ugh, it's quite difficult to walk with these two Lego spaceships I bought for the boys. It takes up so much space!

Her speed gradually decreased as she searched for something to put the bags on to rest her hands.

"Wait for me here. I'll take these to the car before driving here to pick you up," Lucian said. Before she could reply, he quickened his steps and went to the parking lot with hands full of bags.

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Regret bubbled in Roxanne's heart after they walked for a while. I bought too many things for the children, especially Archie and Bennie. Ugh, it's quite difficult to walk with these two Lego spaceships I bought for the boys. It takes up so much space!

Her speed gradually decreased as she searched for something to put the bags on to rest her hands. “Wait for me here. I’ll take these to the car before driving here to pick you up,” Lucian said.

Before she could reply, he quickened his steps and went to the parking lot with hands full of bags.

Chapter 1400

Roxanne was getting too drained to move. However, she didn’t want to wait at her spot because her current location was still quite far away from the parking lot, and waiting for Lucian’s was equally tiring.

Hence, she continued to advance slowly with the bags in her hands.

However, it had been a long while since she was in Jadeborough, and there had been many significant changes in the city, especially in the commercial district. The many intersections were also challenging to identify.

After she passed through an intersection, she couldn’t recall where the parking lot was.

She hesitated briefly before sitting on a bench at the side of the road and putting the bags down. It’s hard to say if I’ll find the parking lot if | keep going. Even worse, Lucian may not be able to locate me...

After a while, she received a call from Lucian.

Promptly, Roxanne picked up the phone.

“Where are you?” He sounded tense.

She guiltily surveyed her surrounding and answered, “In front of a Starbucks.”

Then, fearing he couldn’t find her, she added, “I only passed by an intersection. It should be easy for you to find me. “

“Got it. Stay where you are. I’ll be right there.” Lucian furrowed his eyebrows resignedly. | asked her to stay because | was worried she’d grow tired and lose her way. It’s very easy for someone unfamiliar with the intersections in the commercial district to get lost. | didn’t expect she would disobey me. Thank goodness | know where the Starbucks is.

Soon, he spotted Roxanne sitting on a bench, looking like a child who felt guilty for losing the way after running around.

The guilty expression on her countenance intensified when she saw him. Upon rubbing her nose, she stood and picked up the bags.

“Didn’t | ask you to stay there?” Lucian promptly lent a helping hand.

Roxanne reflexively defended herself, “I thought | could walk further, but...”

As she spoke, she saw him grabbing half of the bags on the ground.

Lucian stopped when one of his hands was full and watched Roxanne take the rest with one hand as well. Just as she straightened her back and wanted to apologize, her free hand was seized by him.

Then, he uttered calmly, "I'll walk slowly. Follow me closely."

He's treating me like I'm a child... She blushed as she hummed a reply in acknowledgment and followed him.

After passing through the intersection, she realized she wasn't too far off from her destination. It was just that she went the opposite way when passing by a crossroads.

Upon realizing her foolish mistake, she felt very frustrated and regretful.

Lucian led her to the underground parking lot before letting go of her hand. Then he placed the bags orderly in the trunk.

By the time Roxanne returned to her senses, the trunk was already full, so she had to put her bags into the backseat.

She felt exasperated again upon seeing the packed trunk. | was so focused on buying gifts for the children that | didn't notice | went overboard.

After she deposited her bags in the backseat, she opened the door to the passenger seat and saw a delicate white box on it.

She paused momentarily before staring at Lucian and spotting an anticipatory look in his eyes. "It's a gift for you. See if you like it."

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