

## **ABANDONED 581**

Chapter 581 Meanwhile, Lucian and Estella were on the way home. As both father and daughter had things on their minds, there was silence in the car.

Estella was sitting in the back as she stared at her bracelet made from shells on her wrist. Her tiny face tensed up as she felt worried.

"Daddy, is Ms. Jarvis trying to avoid us again?" Estella could not help but ask after a long moment of hesitation.

Even though Roxanne had promised her that she could visit, Estella was still afraid that P would continue to avoid them in the future. nne

Estella's words were exactly what Lucian was thinking of. After a few moments of silence, he replied, "don't know." His heart was full of mixed feelings.

Upon hearing that, Estella pursed her lips in disappointment. "Am not good enough?" she carefully asked. She remembered her father had told her that Roxanne would not avoid them if she behaved. And Roxanne seemed to really like her these two days. She even gave Estella a gift. Upon thinking of that, Estella became even more sorrowful as she held on tightly to the bracelet on her wrist. Lucian frowned as frustration grew in his heart. He really did not know what Roxanne was thinking. She was fine earlier and even exchanged gifts with Estella happily. However, she suddenly became distant and got up to leave. Lucian had no clue of the reason behind her change of emotions. The more he was rejected by Roxanne, the more he hated his actions from six years ago. Roxanne's drunken words from that night were still replaying in his mind. Six years ago, she was utterly in love with him. But all he did in return was to let her leave. The atmosphere in the car was tense. No one said anything for the rest of the journey back to the Farwell residence. Estella was in a gloomy mood the entire time. She did not even wait for Lucian to carry her into \* the house. The young girl had gotten out of the car and walked to the mansion alone. Staring at her tiny silhouette, Lucian frowned. It seemed that Estella's condition was worsening. Upon realizing that, Lucian's heart fell. Roxanne's attitude to Estella had a huge impact on Estella's mental health. Lucian was not going to let Roxanne become distant from them because of Estella.

Lucian followed Estella into the house. Just as he entered, Estella was already sitting on the couch with her head hung low. Catalina comforted her with a worried look on her face, but Estella refused to speak.

When Catalina noticed Lucian walking, she looked at him and asked, "What's with Ms. Estella, Mr. Farwell?"

Just as she spoke, she realized that Lucian had a similar expression on his face.

Catalina frowned in confusion.

Lucian was about to say something when his phone rang.

Looking at the caller ID, he swallowed back his words and said, "Nothing. Please take her upstairs. I'll check in on her later." Catalina acknowledged him and cast a troubled look in Estella's direction.

It was fortunate that the little girl was sensible. Although she was sad, she knew that her father was busy with work. Estella obediently walked up the stairs before Catalina could say anything more.

Watching the two leave, Lucian walked to his study in long strides and answered the call.

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"Mr. Farwell, we've managed to uncover something about Mrs. Farwell's accident," Cayden's voice sounded through the phone.

Everything was strange with the car accident, and the perpetrator seemed to have prepared for it in advance. It had taken Cayden a lot of effort to find just a small clue.

Lucian's expression turned cold at Cayden's words. "What is it?" His voice seemed to have dropped a few octaves.

Chapter 582

“There’s something fishy about the accident. According to our investigation, the perpetrator is an unemployed thug. He is not acquainted with the Farwell residence nor the Pearson residence at all. He doesn't seem to have any reason to seek revenge on Ms. Jarvis and Ms. Pearson,” Cayden said in a low voice.

Even though Lucian had already guessed it, his expression still darkened when he listened to the information. “Where is he right now?”

“That thug’s guard is always up. He has been going from one entertainment outlet to another in Southern District. think he is trying to avoid our men,” Cayden explained.

“Since he’s still in Horington, catch him as soon as possible,” Lucian instructed with knitted brows.

His mother had always used the car accident as an excuse to force him to keep the engagement.

Lucian, however, did not want to be tied down by it anymore.

He was extremely eager to find out the truth.

On the other end of the call, Cayden quickly agreed, “I will send people to catch him in the shortest time possible.” Lucian nodded and soon hung up after giving Cayden a few more instructions.

His instincts told him that the car accident was not as simple as it seemed.

However, the truth would only be revealed after the perpetrator had been caught.

After hanging up the phone, Lucian remained in the study for a while to contain his emotions. Then, he went up the stairs and knocked on Estella’s door.

Catalina was still inside the room with Estella when she heard the knocking on the door. Knowing that it was Lucian, she quickly got up to open it. “Mr. Farwell.”

Lucian glanced at his daughter and said to Catalina, "You may leave now." The latter agreed and walked out of the room, closing the door as she left.

Lucian remained standing at the door for a few moments. When he realized that Estella did not react to his presence, he frowned and walked over to her.

"Are you mad because you're worried about Ms. Jarvis?" Lucian sat down next to Estella on her bed and poked her chubby cheeks, trying to get her attention.

However, Estella ended up huffing and turning away from him.

It's all Daddy's fault! Ms. Jarvis really likes me, and she's avoiding me because she doesn't like Daddy! Ms. Jarvis didn't even want me to take care of her now that she is hurt. wonder how is she...

Upon thinking of that, Estella pursed her lips as her eyes reddened,

Lucian did not know how to deal with Estella, and he was afraid of saying something wrong. He did not want her condition to worsen.

Estella had finally started communicating normally with them instead of writing on a piece of paper. He really did not want things to regress to how they were in the beginning.

After remaining silent for a long while, Lucian sighed heavily. "Are you blaming me?"

Estella answered with her silence, Seeing that, a sense of helplessness rose in Lucian's heart.

Estella was definitely Roxanne's daughter. Even if they were not aware of their relationship, Estella had the same temper as Roxanne.

It was all right for Roxanne to be distant from him, but it was different when he had raised since she was a baby, acted the same way toward him.

g hter, whom “Ms. Jarvis... is still hurt,” Estella mumbled. She sounded like she was about to cry.

Lucian’s helplessness soon turned into heartache at her words. He patiently tried to comfort her, “I know you're worried about Ms. Jarvis, but... there’s still a misunderstanding between me and her. These can't be solved so easily. We'll need time.”

Estella came back to her senses and stared at her father with a look of confusion in her eyes.

Lucian naturally would not explain too much to Estella, so he just said, “I will take care of this. Go to sleep, and I'll take you to visit Ms. Jarvis after two days.”

Estella hesitated for a while before deciding to trust her father. She nodded obediently.

## Chapter 583

As Roxanne was still injured, it was hard for her to move around. Therefore, she had been resting at home ever since she returned from the hotel. As for the research institute, she contacted Colby through the phone most of the time.

On this fine morning, however, Jack gave her a call. When she noticed the caller ID, Roxanne's eyes lit up. She could roughly guess the reason behind Jack’s decision to call her.

After all, they had only talked about matters concerning the research institute ever since the medical consultation ended.

Before that, their partnership had officially begin as the Damaris family’s still in the planning stage. rch institute was

Jack's call may very well be to discuss the specific issues regarding the partnership.

Upon thinking of that, Roxanne totally ignored the wound on her foot and stumbled into the study.

“ hope I'm not bothering you, Ms. Jarvis,” Jack's voice rang out the moment the call was connected. There was a hint of happiness in his tone.

Roxanne smiled and answered, “Of course, not. Seeing that you called me so early in the morning, is there something important you'd like to discuss with me, Mr. Damaris?”

On the other end of the phone, Jack deliberately kept the suspense by replying, “What do you think, Ms. Jarvis?” Roxanne decided to jump straight into it and asked, “Is there any progress about the partnership?”

Jack smiled indifferently and continued to joke around with her, “Maybe just want to chat with you, Ms. Jarvis.” “Then we can do just that.” Roxanne laughed.

After all, she had only met with Jack twice, and it was mostly for work-related matters.

Roxanne never considered herself a charming woman whom Jack would like.

Therefore, she knew that the latter was only joking.

As expected, Jack chuckled at her response. He then directed the conversation to more serious matters. “You're right, Ms. Jarvis. The research institute's planning stage has been completed. We are now about to start with the research and development preparation.”

Upon hearing that, Roxanne's eyes were filled with anticipation. “Does that mean that we can start working together soon?”

Jack immediately agreed, “Yes. But before we can proceed, we will need to discuss the specific details. When will you be up for a meeting, Ms. Jarvis?”

Obviously, Roxanne would prioritize matters concerning the research institute. “I'm free anytime. It's up to you, Mr. Damaris,” she instantly replied.

She then added, "If possible, it would be best to have it as early as possible.

Jack quirked an eyebrow and chuckled. "That is exactly what I'm thinking. Let's meet this afternoon. I'll send you the location in a while."

Roxanne promptly agreed to that.

The two continued to chat about matters regarding the partnership for a while longer. It was nearly noon when they finally ended the call.

Roxanne had just walked out of the study when she bumped into Lysa, whd been searching for her everywhere.

"Ms. Jarvis, you are still injured. How did you get in there alone? Why didn't you call for me?" Lysa chastised her as she helped Roxanne over to the table.

Roxanne had always treated Lysa as an elder. When she heard the latter, she only smiled and said, "My wound is much better now. Don't worry. Also, I'll have to go out in the afternoon."

ne As she spoke, Roxanne siill felt a little guilty. Lysa looked worried. "What are you going out for? Didn't you tell them that your foot is injured? Why can't you do that at home?"

Roxanne knew that Lysa was just looking out for her, therefore she smiled and reassured her, "It's a very important business matter, so have to attend to it. Don't worry, I'll take good care of myself."

However, Lysa was still very worried about Roxanne. "I'll go with you."

Roxanne promptly agreed.

After lunch, Roxanne freshened up and requested Lysa to accompany her to the meeting. When they arrived, they noticed Jack was already waiting for them by a table next to a window.

When he saw Roxanne had to walk with the support of another person, he went up to her. "Are you injured? Why didn't you tell me in the morning?"

Roxanne responded with a faint smile. "It's just a minor injury. I can still walk."

Jack frowned after taking a glance at the leg that was hanging mid-air. He then helped her to her seat. Lysa sat outside and waited by the door.

After taking her seat, Roxanne noticed the stack of documents in front of her. Her tone instantly got serious. "I believe we have a lot of things to go through today, so let's not waste time anymore and dive right in."

Jack nodded in agreement. He was a big fan of a career woman like Roxanne.

"We have long finalized the details of the collaboration between the two research institutes. We had to delay the process because of the Damaris family. So it's time for us to discuss how we can compensate you for the delay. Please take a look at this."

Jack took out a document and placed it in front of her. Roxanne nodded and read through the document. To make it up to Roxanne, the Damaris family had made an adjustment to the profit-sharing arrangement for each project.

The adjustment might seem insignificant, but since all the projects under the Damaris family involved astronomical figures, the minor changes would still make a big difference to the research institute.

"So what do you think? Are you happy with the adjustment?" Jack asked.

Roxanne looked away from the document and gave him a formal reply.



“I'm fine with it.”

Roxanne would not have minded even if the Damaris family did not make that adjustment.

Having a chance to collaborate with them was already a dream come true for her.

Upon seeing the satisfied look on Roxanne's face, Jack continued discussing the next course of action with her.

Both of them continued chatting and lost track of time.

Roxanne checked her watch and soon realized it was time to pick the children up from kindergarten.

Lysa, who waited by the door, also started to feel anxious.

In the last few days, she was in charge of picking up Archie and Benny from kindergarten. Now that she was stuck with Roxanne, she could not fetch the boys.

However, if she went to pick up the boys, Roxanne would be alone here.

While Lysa was still in a dilemma, Roxanne's voice emerged from behind. “It's getting late, Lysa. Could you please fetch the kids? Don't worry about me. I'll be fine here.”

At first, Lysa wanted to urge to leave with her, but upon seeing how well their meeting went, she hesitated. She also knew it was rude to interrupt a pleasant discussion with her business associate. In the end, she agreed to go and fetch the boys.

Roxanne returned to the table and continued her discussion with Jack. By the time they finished going through all the documents, it was already late.

Upon noticing how she limped when she was about to leave, Jack volunteered to send her home. "Let me drive you home."

Roxanne was not sure how to react to his offer. Before she could turn him down, the man continued saying, "I believe we're friends, right? can't just sit here and do nothing since my injured friend needs assistance."

"Besides, even if you only view me as your business associate, should still take care of you to ensure nothing goes wrong with our projects. Let's assume I'm doing this for our collaboration. What do you think?"

After hearing everything he said, Roxanne had no reason to reject him. She had no choice but to accept his help. "Thank you, Mr. Damaris. Sorry to trouble you."

## Chapter 585

"By the way, how did you injure your leg?" Jack asked out of curiosity during the journey.

Roxanne's heart skipped a beat when she recalled how she got hurt, but she steadied herself and answered calmly, "I accidentally got cut by the sharp edge of a conch during an outing two days ago. It's not a big deal."

Jack was amused as he did not know the detail of the incident. "I'm surprised to learn that you got cut by a conch because you seem vigilant when you're on duty."

Roxanne pressed her lips and smiled. "I didn't think it would happen to me either."

They had fun talking to each other throughout the journey. When they arrived at Roxanne's residence, Jack helped Roxanne get down from the car.

They were all smiles while talking about fun stories in the medical line.

While Roxanne was still grinning from ear to ear, a cold voice emerged from a distance away. "It looks like Mr. Jarvis is in a good mood."

Lucian stood in front of the mansion and looked at them with a deadpan expression. The smile on Roxanne's face instantly vanished into thin air when she heard his voice.

Upon noticing the change in her expression, Jack, too, stopped smiling and gave the man a confused look. He looked at Lucian and raised his brows. "Do you know each other?"

Both Lucian and Jack came from two prominent families in Horington. Though the Damaris family had lived in seclusion for years, Jack could still recognize Lucian as they had met before.

Jack was aware of Roxanne's relationship with the Queen family. He could somewhat understand how they got connected. After all, she was a renowned

doctor, and the Queens were in the pharmaceutical industry.

But he was surprised to learn that Roxanne was acquainted with Lucian.

Roxanne put her guard up and glanced at the man outside the mansion. She regained her composure and answered Jack's question, "Mr. Farwell was around when treated Old Mr. Queen."

In other words, they only got acquainted when she was treating Alfred. Jack nodded to express his understanding.

At that time, Lucian was already standing in front of them. When he heard how Roxanne explained their relationship, he glanced at Jack before his expression turned grim.

Lucian remembered Jonathan told him Roxanne would have to keep in touch with Jack because of their collaboration.

But upon noticing how close they were, Lucian could not help but feel frustrated.

Lucian knew what was on Roxanne's mind, but he would not let her get her way. "Your leg is injured. Why did you still leave the house? Where is Lysa? Why didn't she accompany you?"

It was as if Lucian intentionally ignored Jack when he expressed his concern.

Jack got even more confused when he heard Lucian's question.

Even though Roxanne claimed they were merely acquaintances, Lucian seemed to know about Roxanne's injured leg and things that happened in her house. Jack began to believe they were more than acquaintances.

Roxanne knew Lucian did that on purpose. She could not help but knit her brows and maintain a distance from the man. "Thank you for your concern, Mr. Farwell. My leg is fine."

Lucian was irritated by how Roxanne tried to keep a distance from him. He looked at Jack and said, "heard about the collaboration between Ms. Jarvis and the Damaris family. The collaboration must have gone well so far, believe?"

Jack knew nothing about their relationship. He nodded and replied, "Ms. Jarvis is a capable person, and my grandfather has a good impression of her."

He thought Lucian was trying to exchange pleasantries with him. But it turned out the latter just wanted him to leave. "I'm glad the collaboration went well, but hope you two can keep a distance from each other. Thanks for sending her home, Mr. Damaris. I'll take it from here. You can leave now."

## Chapter 586

Even though both of them were of a similar status, Lucian still used that tone to speak to Jack, which made the latter feel quite displeased.

However, because Jack was standing in front of another person's house, he had to maintain his composure. With slightly furrowed eyebrows, he turned to Roxanne, wondering what was her opinion on the matter.

Roxanne also felt Lucian was acting out of line. However, she was aware that if things continued down that path, Lucian would only cross the line even further.

Sensing Jack's line of sight, she said apologetically, "Thank you for sending me back, Mr. Damaris. Sadly, it's probably not a good idea to invite you inside today. I'll be sure to thank you properly next time."

The moment she finished speaking, Lucian's eyebrows slightly furrowed. He promptly stretched his hand to hold her other arm.

Jack respected her decision and simply nodded with a smile. "It was nothing. Since you're injured, think it'll be for the best if we talk about the collaboration on the phone."

Roxanne agreed gratefully. Before he left, Jack's gaze swept past Lucian. "If you need anything, Ms. Jarvis, just call me." She pursed her lips and smiled. "All right. Have a safe trip home, Mr. Damaris."

Seeing how casual the two were acting around each other made Lucian furrow his eyebrows even more intensely. His grip on her arm also became tighter because of that. Roxanne frowned at him due to the pain.

When she saw his expression, a strange feeling appeared in her heart. Jack's car slowly disappeared from their sights.

Roxanne looked away from the car and shifted to the side by two steps with great effort. Then, she stared at Lucian rather alertly. "What's the matter, Mr. Farwell?"

Upon detecting her avoidance, his eyebrows furrowed even more intensely. "I came here to deliver your medicine to you, Ms. Jarvis. didn't expect you to recover so quickly. You haven't been injured that long, yet you can already move freely."

His stare shifted to the direction Jack left and continued in a mocking tone, "Or is it because Mr. Damaris is special? So much so that you want to meet him despite your injury?"

Roxanne could sense the hostility in his voice and felt even odder. "Mr. Damaris and I are merely business partners. We met today because we wanted to discuss our collaboration. Please do not make wild guesses, Mr. Farwell!"

Lucian's lips twitched. "It'd better be."

Seeing the mockery on his face caused her to feel a slight pain in her heart. Her expression darkened as she said, "Thank you for your thoughtfulness, Mr. Farwell. However, I have all sorts of medicine here. So, if there's nothing else, please leave." Roxanne turned around and staggered back into the mansion without giving Lucian another chance to speak.

He grabbed her arm after she took two steps away from him. His cold voice rang next to her ear. "I'll send you back in."

"No need. It's only a few steps. I can handle it just fine," she rejected without hesitation. As soon as she finished, she felt the hand on her arm exerting even more force. It was a clear indication of his displeasure.

"Why can't I do it when Jack can?" He gazed at her back deeply. "Didn't you say you two are only business partners?"

Her body froze slightly as she glanced back at him in disbelief. She thought he was just mocking her, as usual. However, his expression didn't appear fake to her.

He truly believed that there was something between her and Jack. Roxanne's expression froze when she saw that. In the end, she complied. "Thanks for the help, then, Mr. Farwell."

## Chapter 587

Only then did Lucian's expression brighten up as he helped Roxanne enter the mansion.

Lysa and the children hadn't returned yet, so the two were the only ones in the mansion. Roxanne couldn't help but feel awkward. Just as she wanted to ask him to leave, he spoke again.

“Let me take a look at your injury.” Just as he finished speaking, he slowly crouched down in front of her.

As Roxanne watched him do that, she realized his intentions and rejected him with furrowed eyebrows. “No need. My injury is fine. know that.”

She tried to pull her leg back. However, due to her injury, her movements were restricted. Additionally, there wasn’t anywhere else she could hide on the couch.

Lucian grabbed her ankle right as her leg retracted.

“Don’t move. Your injury is located at your foot, so if you aren’t careful, the wound will open up. Still, you ignored the doctor's advice and walked around freely.” His eyebrows remained furrowed while he glanced at her. “Even if you do not like me, there’s no need to push your body like this.”

Guilt rushed into Roxanne’s heart when her eyes met with his. When she returned to her senses, her shoes had already been taken off, and her gauze-covered foot was revealed.

He carefully lifted her leg and examined it with a frown. The clean, white gauze had been stained with a small amount of her blood.

His expression promptly darkened when he saw that. Oh, this woman. Not only did she meet another man with her injury, but she also caused it to tear apart!

As his train of thought ended there, the temperature in the air around him was getting cold.

Roxanne couldn't see how her foot was doing, but she did notice Lucian’s expression was getting pretty dark. Her heart clenched as she asked, “What’s wrong?”

He glanced at her with irritation. “Didn't you say you’re a doctor and you're very aware of your injury? In that case, why didn’t you realize your wound was torn?”

Shock flashed across her eyes. wonder if it's because the bandage was too tight that didn't realize my wound was opening up. bet he thought was acting tough again, now that he has seen my injury after told him knew what she was doing.

Lucian's eyebrows furrowed slightly when he saw her expression. "You didn't know?" Roxanne shifted her gaze away with a complicated look. "I... didn't feel anything." Silence filled the air.

Moments later, she suddenly felt his hand moving again. Her leg retracted subconsciously in response to his actions, but he gripped her ankle even tighter.

"Don't move. I'm applying medicine on the wound."

As he finished speaking, he glanced at her authoritatively. There was a tinge of rage on his expression. When she met his eyes, she pursed her lips and stopped struggling.

It was difficult to tell how long the wound had opened. The gauze was stuck to it as the blood had dried up.

Despite Lucian's attempt to be careful, Roxanne couldn't endure the pain and let out a muffled groan.

Upon hearing that, he glanced at her with furrowed eyebrows. "Now you know it's painful? You're a doctor. Don't you realize you need to rest for your injury to recover?"

Her eyes were lowered as she pursed her lips in silence.

He shot a glance at her as he suppressed the rage in his heart. The movement of his hands became gentler as he disinfected her wound and applied medicine to it.

Aside from the pain she experienced during the disinfection process, she didn't feel any discomfort. It was then she realized he had intentionally moved gently, and that made her feel a bout of mixed emotions.



## Chapter 588

On the other side, Aubree was finally able to leave the hospital after staying there for nearly a month. Lucian only kept her company in the hospital for a few days under his mother's request. After that, he never showed up again.

She contacted him a few times, asking him to visit her. However, he would always use his work as an excuse to reject her.

Additionally, two days ago, some of her friends, who had children studying in the same kindergarten, visited her. They told her that Lucian and Roxanne were acting in the Sleeping Beauty play. Not only that, they showed her photos of the play.

Inside the photos, Lucian was seen wearing a princely outfit as he stared longingly at Roxanne, who was lying on a wooden bed. Aubree's friends continued to swipe the screen, showing her photos upon photos of Roxanne and Lucian.

Eventually, he was seen sitting by the side of the bed, leaning his body toward Roxanne in order to kiss her.

When Aubree saw the kiss, she shoved the phone away, unwilling to look at it any further. It seems like that b\*tch forgot about the lesson taught her earlier after stayed in the hospital for a while! How dare she get so close to Lucian! Not only that, Lucian actually acted in the play with her! If it were in the past, it would never happen! After all, before that b\*tch appeared, Lucian and Essie never attended any group activities! Ever since that b\*tch returned from overseas, everything changed! Not only did Lucian bring Essie to plant trees, he even played around with them! If things continue down this path, it is possible for her to get back together with that b\*tch!

When she thought of that, Aubree's rage almost burned away all her rationality. "Just you wait for me, Roxanne!" Inside the empty ward, she gritted her teeth as a dark expression appeared on her face.

In the next second, Sonya entered the room and saw the younger woman's frown. She asked perplexedly, "What's wrong, Aubree?"

Sonya had been taking care of Aubree in the hospital due to the remorse and affection she felt toward Aubree. Even when the Pearson couple wanted to meet Aubree on the day of her discharge, Sonya prevented it from happening.

Upon hearing Sonya's voice, guilt flashed across Aubree's eyes. The latter quickly calmed down and smiled at the former casually. "It's nothing. I'm just feeling a little reluctant to leave the hospital because it'll probably mean we won't be able to meet each other every day."

Sonya's heart felt warm when she heard that. She patted the younger woman's shoulder. "If you want to meet me, you can always come to my place. You're welcome to visit me anytime you want, but don't forget to take care of yourself."

Aubree nodded absentmindedly.

"Come on, let's go. The paperwork is done, so you should head back home as soon as you can. Don't make your parents worry," Sonya reminded.

Aubree nodded and followed the older woman out of the ward. When they entered the car, the younger woman suddenly spoke up. "Do you know what Lucian has been busying about lately, Mrs. Farwell?"

Sonya's eyebrows furrowed the moment her son's name was brought up. She replied apologetically, "He's either busy with his company's matters or Essie."

"Then... Was he busy for the past two days?" Aubree asked carefully.

"That I'm not sure. You can always call him and ask him about it. He shouldn't be busy with work right now. You have just been discharged from the hospital, so he should at least show up to meet with you.

You may as well not have said that if you're putting it that way. Aubree lowered her eyes as annoyance flashed across them. When she raised her head again, she acted politely and obediently. "Okay. I'll give him a call later."

Sonya sent Aubree all the way into the Pearson residence. She spoke to Gina for a short while before leaving. Gina and Aubree watched Sonya leave before returning to the mansion.

“Is your arm still hurting?” Gina stared at her daughter’s injured arm panickily. She rarely visited her daughter because she wanted her daughter’s relationship with Sonya to improve. However, that didn’t mean she wasn’t worried.

Aubree shook her head. Annoyance could be seen on her face. “I’m feeling fine. I’m heading upstairs now.”

Without speaking another word, she ascended the stairs. Gina’s eyebrows furrowed as she stared at her daughter’s back.

Moments later, she heard the sound of a door slamming coming from upstairs. It confused her because she didn’t know why her daughter was in a foul mood right after being discharged from the hospital.

As for Aubree, after locking herself in the room, she thought about what she should do before calling Lucian on the phone. She could only wait for Lucian to visit her when she was staying at the hospital. However, she had been discharged from the hospital. Even if he didn’t want to visit her, she could just go and see him.

All in all, she just didn’t want to give Lucian any more opportunities to meet with Roxanne. She stared at her phone with a frown as she tried her best to adjust her emotions.

It would be bad for her if he could hear the frustration in her voice, after all. However, no one picked up the phone even after she waited for a long time. Concurrently, Lucian had just finished applying medicine to Roxanne’s wound. After he bandaged it, his phone rang.

He pulled out his phone to check who it was with furrowed eyebrows. The moment he saw the name on the screen, he subconsciously looked at the woman in front of him and met her eyes.

Roxanne’s eyebrows tightened a little as she swept her gaze past the phone’s screen and saw the name. It was as though the word “Aubree” was reminding her that she was getting too close to Lucian.

When she realized that, she pinched her palm, pretended to be calm, and pulled herself backward. She wanted to put as much distance as possible between herself and him. Her eyes lowered as she pretended that she didn't exist.

In the next second, the vibrating sound stopped.

Her eyebrows remained furrowed as she subconsciously glanced at the phone. It was then she saw Lucian had hung up the call and stuffed it back into his pocket.

He stared into Roxanne's eyes, which caused her to be stunned for a second.

"I've applied medicine to your wound and help bandaged your injury. Don't you think I deserve some thanks for doing that, Ms. Jarvis?" His eyebrow was raised nonchalantly.

Hesitation flashed across her eyes. She wanted to ask him why he didn't pick up Aubree's call.

However, she quickly realized she didn't have the right to ask about their matters.

When her train of thoughts arrived there, calmness returned to her eyes. Her voice sounded distant again. "Thank you, but it's getting late. If there's nothing else, you

should go home early, Mr. Farwell. Since my leg is still injured, I won't be sending you out."

She wanted to cut her ties with Lucian as soon as possible before Sonya and Aubree came up with another scheme to set her up.

A frown appeared on his face. When I was applying medicine to her wound, she cooperated with me. I thought she had finally seen my good side. Apparently, I was wrong. I can't believe she changed her stance so quickly! In one second, she was feeling grateful, but in the next, she tried to chase me away!

Since she wasn't getting an answer, she turned to him with furrowed eyebrows and saw his angry eyes..

## Chapter 590

“ should ask you to stay for a meal, but Lysa hasn’t returned yet, and my leg is still injured, so forget about it.” Roxanne stubbornly continued to chase Lucian away. “I think you’re pretty busy. Since you have other things to attend to, don’t think you should waste your time here.”

When she concluded her sentence, she could almost feel the rage spewing out of his eyes swallowing her. Her heart clenched as she wondered what he would do next.

Lucian stared at her for a long time before he snorted. “You saw that?”

Both of them knew what she saw.

Roxanne’s expression dimmed. Silence filled the air for a brief moment before she spoke. “It must be something important if Ms. Pearson is looking for you at this time of the day. You should. meet her as soon as possible.”

“If go to meet her, what about you?” Lucian asked in a deep voice.

A strange feeling appeared in her heart. Aubree is his fiancée, and he has loved her for many years. How can ever be compared to her? It feels as though he saying it to mock me.

When her thoughts ended there, she regained her composure and replied plainly, “My injury is all good now. Besides, I’m currently in my own house. can just sit here and wait for Lysa to return. There’s no need for you to worry. Mr. Farwell.”

Despite the clear intentions she was expressing with her statements, Lucian still refused to leave.

Roxanne frowned as she tried to make herself sound calm. “Besides, don’t think it’s appropriate for you to stay with me here at my house, while your fiancée waits for you to return.”

That prompted him to furrow his eyebrows. The rage in his eyes subsided. He raised his eyebrow and asked, "Are you... jealous, Ms. Jarvis?"

That stumped her because she didn't expect he would say such a thing. Jealous? Is he listening to what he has just said? What kind of relationship does he think we have? Or does he still remember what said when was drunk...

When she returned to her senses, Roxanne stared at Lucian with a complicated feeling. "Are you mocking me, Mr. Farwell?" His frown intensified. He didn't understand why she suddenly said that.

Both of them stared at each other for a long while. The image of her being drunk that night surfaced in his mind. She is misunderstanding me again.

An odd feeling passed through his heart when the events of that night unfolded in his mind. He didn't want to delve into that topic any further.

"In any case, I'm not leaving. Essie was clamoring to meet you, so I've asked Cayden to pick her up. I'm going to wait for her here." Lucian looked away, stood up, and then sat on an armchair.

Soon after, he whipped out his phone and started dealing with his work. The words "do not disturb" were practically etched on his face as he focused on his business.

He was afraid that if they continued with the topic, Roxanne would bring up the matter from six years ago.

That was when she loved him the most, and it was also the period he didn't want to recall at all.

Roxanne wanted to say something, but when she heard Estella was coming over and saw how he was acting, she kept her mouth shut while dealing with the complicated feeling inside.

Both of them remained quiet while thinking about different matters. Suddenly, serenity filled the atmosphere of the living room.

On the other side, Aubree's scowl was getting pretty intense as she stared at the disconnected call and wondered what had happened. In the past, even when Lucian rejects me, he'll at least pick up my call.

Why did he hang up the call today? Is he currently with that b\*tch?

When that possibility popped up in her mind, her expression became wretched.