His And Her 1241

 chapter 1241 – "Aubree!"

Frieda only came back to her senses after Aubree left in a huff. A loud slam sounded downstairs.

Frieda hurried over to the balcony to see Aubree marching into her car and driving away swiftly.

The sight caused Frieda to ball up her fists in frustration. I came here today to convince Aubree not to act recklessly! Instead of achieving that, I have actually given her the idea of settling scores with Roxanne. If she heads there alone, she'll surely cause a commotion!

Frieda quickly ran down the stairs and went after Aubree's car, which was heading for Roxanne's house.

… On the other hand, Roxanne and the children had no idea about what happened back in Aubree's house.

Roxanne was preparing lunch for the children in the kitchen. "Mommy, will Mr. Farwell have lunch with us today?" Benny asked eagerly at the door of the kitchen.

The children noticed Lucian's dedication as he showed up every day, but they still felt uncertain. Hearing that, Roxanne paused in her tracks. She belatedly became aware that Lucian and the children had grown close recently.

They were so close that the kids assumed that it was normal for Lucian to have dinner there. "Can you ask Mr. Farwell to bring me a small cake?" Benny changed his question.

Roxanne regained her composure and flashed a smile. "I don't know. You can call Mr. Farwell and ask him about it."

Benny's eyes lit up. He ran away excitedly and got his smartwatch to call Lucian. Archie and Estella waited aside eagerly.

Before Benny could find Lucian's phone number, the doorbell rang. Lucian was the only visitor recently, so the kids didn't think much and assumed he arrived ahead of time. "Mr. Farwell!"

Benny placed his smartwatch down, and the kids ran to the door to open it. When the door opened, the kids' smiles froze on their faces.
Aubree looked down and swept her gaze over the kids. She went cold with fury upon noticing Estella standing behind Archie and Benny.

"Essie, come home with me." She extended her hand with a forced smile, giving Estella an opportunity before she lost it. A chill ran down Estella's spine when she noticed Aubree's expression. The young girl recoiled in fear, hiding behind Archie and Benny.

Aubree's hand paused mid-air, and her expression turned grim. A long while later, she retracted her hand and glared at the kids. "Where is Roxanne?"
The kids stared at her warily. "Mommy isn't at home. Don't come here anymore."

They stepped back, ready to close the door. Realizing their intention, Aubree pushed the door open forcefully and strode into the house.

The kids wanted to stop her, but they were too powerless to do so, and could only watch as she strode into the living room.

"Roxanne, you b*tch. Come out now!" Aubree screeched loudly. Aubree did a thorough scan of the living room, but when she discovered that there was no one else present, she proceeded toward the rooms in search of Roxanne.

In the kitchen, Roxanne heard the commotion outside. Her heart sank as she walked out of the kitchen to see what happened.

Once she came outside, she saw the kids standing in a circle around a furious Aubree, who was obviously here to cause a ruckus.

chapter 1242 – "Btch!"

When Aubree spotted Roxanne, she marched up to her with her arm raised, ready to deliver a tight slap.

Roxanne's brows furrowed at the sight. Before she could lift her hand to block the oncoming attack, Aubree suddenly stumbled and nearly collapsed to the ground.

The kids' shrill voices rang out, "Don't you dare bully Mommy!" Roxanne was taken aback and lowered her head in surprise.

Without anyone noticing, the children had quickly run to stand in a line between her and Aubree, forming a protective barrier.

It was clear that Aubree had stumbled because of their actions. With a scowl, Aubree regained her balance.

She cast her gaze downward, fixing her eyes on the three young children who had positioned themselves between her and Roxanne. "

Who are you to stop me? Bstards, stay away from me! Otherwise, don't blame me for taking action!"

she warned. Before she could walk past them, Estella reached out to grab the corner of her clothes. Glaring at her, the little girl declared, "

Don't you dare bully Ms. Jarvis!" Aubree gritted her teeth in anger. "Let go of me, you ingrate! I have treated you well, haven't I?

How could you side with this btch?" Naturally, Estella held onto her clothing firmly, refusing to let go. Instead, she held on even tighter.

Feeling a stab of anger, Aubree reached out to push Estella away. "Scram! I'll teach you a lesson after dealing with that btch!"

Estella was completely taken aback by her unexpected shove, and if it hadn't been for Archie and Benny immediately coming to her aid and providing her with the necessary support, she might have stumbled and fallen to the ground.

Roxanne had reached her breaking point with Aubree's threatening behavior toward the children. She firmly stated, "This is my home and I won't tolerate any more trouble from you. I've already warned you to leave, so I suggest you do so now."

Aubree let out a derisive snort and spun around to face Roxanne. "You've got some nerve to demand me to leave, huh?" she spat. "Have you completely forgotten the promise you made to keep away from Lucian and Essie? What happened to that?"

Roxanne stiffened, not knowing how to reply. Aubree's haughtiness grew as she saw Roxanne remain silent. "So why aren't you responding?

Are you tongue-tied? Don't think that Lucian has fallen in love with you because he brought you to the hospital while you were unconscious. I can assure you that he would have done the same thing for any other person in the same situation!"

Roxanne's lashes trembled at her words. Mommy." Archie yanked gently at the corner of Roxanne's clothes. He assured her, "Don't listen to her.
Mr. Farwell treats you really well!" Roxanne pursed her lips, but she said naught a word.

Aubree snapped, "Shut up! You know nothing, bast*rd. If your mother hadn't clung to Lucian, he wouldn't have given her so much as a glance!"
"That's not true!" Furious, Benny stood before Roxanne in a protective manner.

Their actions merely served to increase Aubree's fury. She stormed forward angrily, ready to punish them for disrespecting her.
Without hesitation, Roxanne stepped forward and pulled the kids behind her. "This is between us. The children have nothing to do with this!"

Aubree was extremely dissatisfied that her scheme had fallen through. In frustration, she lashed out at Roxanne. "This has nothing to do with them? What did they say earlier?

Don't forget that Lucian is engaged to me. Why would he be so kind to you? That was just because you had no shame and clung to him!"

Roxanne's face turned as dark as thunder. "I have no idea what you're talking about. Please leave now.

Otherwise, don't blame me for taking action!" "You dare hit me?" Aubree screamed, flailing her arms around. "Come, try me!

If you dare to lay a hand on me, I'll definitely let Lucian see what a shrew you are!"

chapter 1243 – Her provocation caused Roxanne to ball her hands into fists by her sides.

The kids were right in front of them, so she didn't want to cause a huge ruckus.

However, Aubree paid no attention to the children as she continued, "Since they are here, they should also learn what a btch you are. Lucian is engaged to me, but you wouldn't let go of him!

Did you forget that you had the boys out of wedlock? You don't have the right to be with Lucian!" Roxanne's expression turned dark.

"Are you done!" Aubree looked at her with a cold stare, ready to continue her tirade, but Roxanne stepped forward, her face emotionless.

Fear crept up Aubree's throat as she furrowed her brows. The realization that she was afraid of Roxanne made her furious. "Hit me if you dare!"

she hollered. Right after she said that, a cushion was thrown in her face. Aubree stopped talking abruptly.

Her face was grim as she faced the direction from which the cushion had been thrown. Even Roxanne was startled at the turn of events.

"Evil woman! Wicked witch! Don't you dare bully Mommy!" They were unaware that the children had approached the couch to throw cushions at Aubree.

The children weren't strong enough, so even though they threw a few cushions, only one managed to hit their target.. Even so, Aubree was already heaving in rage. "Bstards!"

"Wicked witch! Leave our house now. We might be young, but we're not afraid of you!" The children glared at her without fear.

Slowly, Aubree's face contorted in fury. "I almost forgot how you poured water over me before. How dare you provoke me again today?"

She then glowered at Estella. "You ingrate! I must punish all of you today!" "Come at us! We're not afraid of you!"

The kids stuck their tongues out cheekily. "We think you're the one who's clinging to Mr. Farwell!"

Those words hurt Aubree's sore spot. She immediately marched over to them. "You little b*stards! I swear I'll teach you a lesson today!"

The children ran away, not showing any fear toward her threat. Naturally, Roxanne wouldn't allow her to hurt the children.

Before Aubree could walk past her, Roxanne blocked her path coldly. "Get out of my way!" Aubree snarled.

"You failed to teach them, so let me discipline them on your behalf!" Roxanne refused to budge. "They are my children, and I don't need your help to discipline them. Besides, I don't think they did anything wrong."

Aubree snorted icily. "Well, it's understandable that they are this rude since they have a homewrecker as a mother."

She had barely finished speaking when a tight slap landed on her cheek. Shocked filled Aubree's eyes as she held her cheek. "

H-How dare you hit me?" "Why not?" Roxanne retorted frostily. She then gave Aubree another slap as if to prove her words.

Before Aubree had a chance to process the initial shock of being slapped, she was slapped again. She was livid.

"Good job, Mommy!" the kids cheered and clapped excitedly behind her.

We have had enough of the wicked woman who keeps causing trouble for Mommy. It is great to see her getting slapped twice!

chapter 1244 – "You ask for it!" Aubree snapped back to her senses and lunged at Roxanne.

Roxanne firmly grasped an acupuncture point on Aubree's arm, causing the latter to experience discomfort and become feeble.

"I'm not only going to slap you. I also want to remind you that you're the real homewrecker!" Roxanne inched nearer to Aubree.

In a voice that only the both of them could hear, she whispered, "You merely got engaged to Lucian, but I was his wife back then.

f it wasn't for you, we wouldn't have gotten divorced!" hat was the first time Aubree heard of that.

Cold sweat beaded on her forehead as she gritted her teeth against the pain. "That's because Lucian loves me!

He wouldn't have married you if it weren't for his grandpa!" Roxanne's eyelashes quivered.

Her heart started wavering, but she quickly tamped her emotions down. Aubree's actions are too outrageous. I need to solve the problem!

With that thought in mind, Roxanne spoke with a chill in her voice. "Regardless, we were married. If you hate homewreckers, then you should have kept your distance from him instead of becoming one yourself!"

Aubree paled visibly. "You're being unreasonable!" "You know well if I'm being unreasonable or not."

Roxanne applied pressure to an acupuncture point on Aubree's arm. After making sure that Aubree was too weak to resist, she pushed her away.

Aubree sucked in a deep breath as it felt like her arm was going numb from the pain.

However, she mustered her courage to avenge herself as she could not tolerate the insults she had previously earlier.

Right when she pounced on Roxanne with the latter retaliating by applying pressure to her acupuncture point, a commotion sounded at the door of the mansion.

"Aubree!" Frieda had finally arrived. She hurried into the mansion and saw the chaotic scene. Without hesitation, she shoved Roxanne away. "

Are you crazy? Can't you have a civil discussion?" Roxanne had applied pressure to acupuncture points on both Aubree's arms, causing her so much pain
that she could barely stand.

Frieda had to step in to help her, steadying her so she wouldn't fall. "You're crazy!" Aubree shot Roxanne a vicious glare.

She turned to Frieda and complained, "She's nuts!" Frieda was both flustered and livid with rage upon seeing Aubree in distress.

She growled, "Don't you realize that Aubree is Lucian's fiancée? How could you do this to her? Don't you fear the consequences of Lucian taking action against you?"

Roxanne had two needles in her hand, and no one knew when or where she got them from.

Her eyes were blocks of ice as she declared, "She was the one who kicked up a fuss first. If Lucian wants to take action against me, he's welcome to do so. However…" She brandished the needles and stalked closer to Aubree.

Frieda's heart pounded as she felt fear grip her throat when she saw the look on Roxanne's face.

She held Aubree tightly and backed away, her movements slow and cautious.

After taking two steps back, she thought she looked like a coward and forced herself to come to a stop. "What do you want to do?"

Roxanne glanced at her needles and replied calmly, "What else can I do? I'm sure you know the answer.

Ms. Pearson needs to be taught a lesson, and I'm not going to let you off the hook. You're going to ask Lucian to take action against me, so why should I let you go so easily?"

A menacing look flashed across her face. "Archie, Benny, take Essie upstairs."

The children had no idea what she wanted to do, but it was obvious she wasn't getting bullied anymore.

They agreed obediently and led Estella upstairs. They were still climbing the stairs when an anguished scream sounded behind them.

chapter 1245 – Before Frieda could react, Roxanne had already jabbed the needle into Aubree's shoulder.

Upon hearing Aubree's agonized scream, Frieda returned to her senses and tried to stand between the two women despite her fear.

Immediately after she took the first step forward, and before she was able to say anything, a needle was inserted into her wrist.

An excruciating pain shot through her body at once, and Frieda's mind went blank. Instinctively, she held her wrist and squatted down.

She was in so much pain that tears streamed down her face continuously. "You shouldn't interfere.

This is between Ms. Pearson and me," Roxanne said coldly before going around Frieda and squatting next to Aubree expressionlessly.

Without Frieda's support, Aubree was hardly able to stand up straight and was resisting the urge to roll on the ground as waves of pain washed over her.

Seeing that Roxanne was not about to let her off, the woman bellowed anxiously, "Btch! Kill me if you can! Otherwise, I will definitely not let you off…"

Before she could finish her words, a volley of pain tore through her other shoulder.

Battling against the intense agony, Aubree held her arm and fell to the ground, her forehead covered in cold sweat.

Roxanne squatted next to her expressionlessly. There was no hint of emotion in her eyes as she watched the two women struggle in pain.

"I'm just teaching you a small lesson so that you know how easy it is for me to kill you guys.

Not only that, but I also have countless ways to turn your life into a living hell. Try me if you're not afraid!"

After saying that, Roxanne cast a cold glance at the women and stood up. "My house is too small for important people like the two of you, so get lost right now. If you can't stand up, I don't mind helping you."

As Roxanne spoke, she casually held up an unstained silver needle and flashed it in front of Frieda and Aubree.

When the two women saw the needle, their pain intensified, and their faces paled even further. "Just you wait…" Resentment filled Aubree's eyes.

Her hands, which had already gone numb, were clenched into fists and were trembling uncontrollably.

To prevent Aubree from saying anything that might further provoke Roxanne, Frieda endured her pain and stood up.

After walking toward Aubree, she bent over and said, "Aubree, let's go back first…" While Frieda helped Aubree up, she felt another pang of pain in her arm.

Both women were sweating profusely as all color drained from their faces. Not wanting to stay even a second longer, after getting Aubree to stand on her feet, Frieda quickly dragged her out of the house. "Btch!

That wretched woman!" Aubree mumbled bitterly as she walked away reluctantly. "I'm going to kill her! I will kill her!"

The two women attracted numerous scrutinizing gazes as they staggered out of the area outside the mansion.

Aubree glared back at those people but received more fingers pointing at her instead.

"Ha! Just from the looks of it, it's obvious that she has been caught having an affair with someone's husband. There are so many mistresses these days!"

When Aubree heard that comment, her expression darkened at once. "What nonsense are you spouting?

Do you know who I am? How dare you make such accusations about me! I won't let this slide!"

Noticing that the person whom Aubree was scolding had halted in her tracks and was about to walk over to them, Frieda quickly grabbed Aubree's arm and said, "Aubree, just bear with it a little longer.

What if things blow up and word gets to Lucian?" When Aubree heard that, she threw a furious glare at the passerby once more before walking away with
Frieda.

chapter 1246 – The two of them lowered their heads and clenched their teeth as they continued walking outside while
trying their best to ignore the judgmental gazes.

Suddenly, the sound of car brakes screeching to a halt pierced their ears before a car stopped in front of them.

The next moment, they heard the slam of a car door. Frieda and Aubree looked up cautiously and saw Jonathan standing before them, his face contorted with rage.

"What did the two of you do? Why are you in such a mess?"

Jonathan noticed the miserable state the women were in as he sized them up and swept his gaze across the nosy passersby who were whispering among themselves.

Intimidated by the man's threatening aura, the crowd dispersed at once. Jonathan frowned and looked at the two women in confusion.

"Did you two find fault with Dr. Jarvis?" Ever since that day when he saw his sister with Aubree at the hospital, Jonathan had been worrying that she might do something foolish and had gotten someone to keep an eye on her.

Over the past few days, even though Frieda had been visiting Aubree rather frequently, they did not seem to be up to anything.

As such, Jonathan chose to turn a blind eye. However, earlier that afternoon, his subordinate suddenly called to tell him that Frieda and Aubree went
to Roxanne's house.

Jonathan had a bad feeling in his heart when he received the news. Hence, he quickly ended his meeting and headed to the mansion.

However, he was still one step too late! Frieda's arm was still hurting as she met her brother's eyes. Feeling frustrated and aggrieved, she said,

"We just wanted to tell her not to bother Lucian again. What's wrong with that? After all, Lucian and Aubree are engaged to each other!"

Filled with embarrassment, Aubree glanced at Jonathan for a brief second before gritting her teeth and looking away.

She clearly remembered that Jonathan had always been on Roxanne's side. He must be secretly gloating after seeing the pathetic state I'm in!

Jonathan could hardly believe that Frieda had the audacity to talk back to him. Almost choking on his rage, he yelled, "Shut up!

This is Lucian's family matter. What has it got to do with you? What did the two of you do to Dr. Jarvis? Out with it!" Frieda was trembling with fury when she heard that. "Dr. Jarvis, Dr. Jarvis! All you care about is Dr. Jarvis!

Can't you see that Aubree and I are both injured? You asked me not to get involved with it, but you are the one who seemed to be deeply involved. Since it is Lucian's family affairs, why are you doing so much?

Anyone who didn't know better would think that you're in love with Roxanne!" Simmering with anger, Jonathan raised his hand.

"Are you going to hit me as well?" Tears of anger welled up in Frieda's eyes as she said, "Just kill me!

Otherwise, I will do anything I can to stop Lucian and Roxanne from being together!

Jonathan's hand shook slightly in midair when he noticed his sister's bloodshot eyes. In the end, he retracted his hand and was about to speak when Aubree suddenly collapsed against Frieda.

"Aubree!" Frieda got a shock. She wanted to hold the woman, but as her arm was aching badly, she could only look toward her brother.

The man hesitated for a second before extending his arm and supporting Aubree.

"It's all your fault! Why did you have to say all those things when Aubree was already feeling terrible because of Roxanne?"

In a fit of anger, Frieda pushed all the blame onto Jonathan. "Keep quiet!" Jonathan could not be bothered to continue arguing with his sister.

"Get into the car. I'll send both of you to the hospital. Don't let me catch you harassing Dr. Jarvis again!"

After saying that, he put Aubree in his car while Frieda let out a cold snort before getting into the car with a gloomy look on her face.

Both Jonathan and Frieda were preoccupied with their own thoughts, and neither of them noticed the slight change in Aubree's expression.

Aubree was in a terrible mood from what happened earlier, and her shoulder was hurting badly.

As such, she was sick of hearing the argument between the siblings and pretended to faint. She was glad that she had managed to shut them up using that tactic.

 chapter 1247 – Jonathan sent the two to the hospital, handled the ward admission procedure, and asked someone to
take care of them before he left.

He feared he would lose his temper if he stayed there with Frieda. Before leaving, he still felt worried, so he ordered his subordinates, "Keep a close eye on her during this period. Contact me first thing when you notice anything unusual about her."

Naturally, the subordinates promised without hesitation. Jonathan turned around and took one last glance at the ward before letting out a heavy sigh. With that, he strode out of the hospital.

After getting into the car, Jonathan pondered whether he should pay Roxanne a visit.

After all, judging by Aubree's and his sister's appearance, he figured the trio had gotten into a fight.

Frieda and Aubree were already terribly injured. He could not help but wonder if Roxanne was injured as well.

After mulling over it for some time, Jonathan dismissed the idea. Instead, he called Lucian.

Rightfully, if Roxanne was really injured, the person who should be with her at that moment was Lucian. The call was connected instantly. "What's up?"

Jonathan opened his mouth, but he did not know what to say.

I can't possibly tell him about my sister and Aubree getting into a fight with Roxanne after they went to her to cause trouble and that he should check on Roxanne. If I tell him that, he might not let Frieda off.

Though Jonathan thought Frieda was a fool, she was still his family member. He still had to protect her.

At that thought, Jonathan mulled over it for a few seconds before saying, "Aubree and my sister went to see Dr. Jarvis today, but I don't know what they said to her. Do you want to go over to check on her?"

He had merely mentioned the two girls visited Roxanne's home but not a single word about their scuffle.

However, Lucian's expression darkened instantly. "Why did they go there?"

Roxanne has just returned from the brink of death, and there's finally an improvement in their relationship. And now, Aubree's gone looking for her without my knowledge?

Jonathan shook his head, still unwilling to tell Lucian the truth. "I don't know, either. It's just that… they're both slightly injured. And I have no idea what
Dr. Jarvis' situation is now."

Lucian's expression turned grimmer when he heard about that. They even fought!

"Lucian, you should hurry over and check on her. I'm sure Dr. Jarvis is hoping to see you now," Jonathan advised sincerely.

Lucian responded, "Got it." With that, he hung up right away.

Seeing it was already noon, Cayden walked over to the office to ask what Lucian wanted to eat. "Mr. Farwell, what do you—" The moment he stepped in, he was shocked by the gloomy atmosphere.

"Postpone everything I have in my schedule today," instructed Lucian coldly.

Cayden gave it some thought, realizing there was nothing important planned that day that needed Lucian to show up. Hence, he acknowledged the latter's request.

Just as Cayden was about to ask for a reason, Lucian had already grabbed his coat and left the office with a stern look.

A guess slowly surfaced in Cayden's mind. Cayden could not think of anyone else who could make Lucian put on such an expression apart from Roxanne.

I wonder what happened this time. As soon as Lucian exited the company, he started his car engine and sped toward Roxanne's place.

He had experienced the pain of almost losing her. Hence, he was not going to let her leave him again.

If Roxanne distances herself from me because of Aubree's provocation, I won't show that woman any mercy, no matter what my mother says.

chapter 1248 – Meanwhile, at Roxanne's mansion, the three children sat on the couch with gloomy faces while staring in
the direction of Roxanne's room on the second floor.

"Mommy must be very angry. It's all the two women's fault! I won't forgive them if they come looking for Mommy for trouble again."

Benny sounded furious. With his cheeks puffed up, Archie agreed, "Hear, hear! We must protect Mommy."

However, Estella seemed to be more worried than the two boys. "Mommy has just recovered, and they've come here to bully her.

The doctor says Mommy can't get too emotionally agitated…" Worry was written all over her face.

Archie and Benny did not find it strange that Estella was addressing Roxanne as Mommy. They just felt that was how it should have been.

Still, the boys, too, started to worry after hearing her words.

After all, Roxanne had locked herself in the room after teaching Aubree and Frieda a lesson. And with what Estella said, they feared something might actually happen to Roxanne again.

With that thought in mind, Benny hopped off the couch, saying, "I'm going upstairs to have a look!" Archie and Estella, too, followed suit.

With that, the three children scampered up the stairs. Standing before Roxanne's room door, the children knocked and called out for Roxanne with all their
might.

Alas, there was no response, even after waiting for some time. Estella panicked. She banged on the door, suppressing her urge to yell the word "mommy"
as she cried, "Ms. Jarvis!"

No matter how hard she tried to keep herself together, her voice began to break. Roxanne, who was in the room, was feeling a rush of mixed emotions.

She did not have the energy to deal with the children outside the door.

In fact, she had already told them she needed some time alone before heading upstairs. Roxanne had absolutely no strength to respond to their cries.

It was not until she heard Estella's sobs that she pulled herself together to answer, "Are you kids hungry?

I'll order some food for you. Sorry, I really don't have the energy to cook today." The children sighed in relief when they finally heard her voice.

With reddened eyes, Archie took a glance at his siblings before turning around. "It's all right. We can wait for you, Mommy.

We're just glad you're all right." At that, he held Benny's and Estella's hands, and said sweetly, "We head downstairs to wait for you.

We can eat together when you're feeling better." Roxanne nodded in silence. She did not even care if the children could see her response.

Thankfully, there was silence at the door again. With that, Roxanne leaned against the pillow at the headboard, her emotions in a jumbled mess.

Whether or not Roxanne wanted to admit it, Aubree's words earlier had affected her to a certain extent.

Homewrecker… Never in Roxanne's wildest dreams did she imagine anyone using such a word on her. It stung.

Even if Roxanne had countered Aubree's questions, she still felt insulted now that she thought about it.

Am I really a homewrecker who ruined someone else's marriage? But Lucian had all the time to marry Aubree during the past six years.

Why drag until now? Roxanne kept questioning and convincing herself that she was nothing like the word Aubree used.

Just as she was still unsure of what to make of it, the doorbell suddenly rang downstairs. Roxanne instantly snapped back to her senses.

She then walked over to the window and looked outside. Standing at the mansion's entrance was Lucian.

He wore a gray shirt and a serious expression as he kept ringing the doorbell.

 chapter 1249 – At the sight of Lucian, Roxanne felt her heart lurch, and her eyes reddened.

When no one came to open the door after many knocks, Lucian yelled, "Roxanne, open the door!"

Biting her lip, Roxanne picked up her phone and dialed his number. Lucian suddenly stopped ringing the doorbell and answered the call with a fron.

"Where are you? Is no one home?" Roxanne held back her tears and forced herself to sound calm. "I'd like to be alone for some time.

Please go home first." Lucian immediately understood the meaning behind her words. "You're at home, aren't you?

No, I won't go home. Please open the door. Let's talk this out." It was at that moment Roxanne's tears finally rolled down her cheeks.

Without saying anything else, she ended the call and walked away from the window. However, she felt troubled when she sat back on her bed.

Watching his screen turn black, Lucian frowned and stopped ringing the doorbell. Instead, he banged on it, calling out Roxanne's name at the same time.

"Roxanne, open the door! Let's talk! I won't go home if you don't see me!"

The children, who were in the living room, were discussing ways to cheer Roxanne up when they heard the yells at the door. Their eyes lit up instantly.

"Daddy! It's Daddy!" Estella's face was full of tears, but her tone was filled with joy. With that, she leaped off the couch and ran over to open the door.

Upon seeing the children, Lucian knitted his brows. He could not hide the worry in his eyes. "Where's she?"

The children knew who Lucian was referring to. Hence, Estella pointed in the second floor's direction and choked, "U-Upstairs.

Daddy, go up and check on her!" Lucian's gaze turned dark as he noticed their reddened eyes.

He then calmly glanced in the direction of Roxanne's room before entering the living room. Archie, Benny, and Estella quickly followed behind him.

"Two bad women came looking for Mommy just now!" Benny could not help but complain.

Hearing how grumpy they sounded, Lucian responded with a deep voice, "I know. That's why I rushed over."

At the end of the sentence, Lucian squatted and stared into their eyes. "Can you tell me what those women said to your Mommy?"

Benny's eyes flickered. Roxanne never let the children get involved in her matters with Lucian. However, Aubree and Frieda had gone overboard this time.

Clenching his fists, Benny mulled it over shortly and decided to tell Lucian everything.

Before Benny could open her mouth, Archie had already piped up, "They said Mommy's a homewrecker who ruined your engagement.

They forced her to stay away from you and Essie. They even tried to hit Essie. When Mommy stopped them, they hit her."

With just a few sentences, Archie recounted everything clearly and coherently.

Surprisingly, he missed out on one part of the story, such as the part where Aubree and Frieda failed to hit Roxanne. Instead, Roxanne was the one who gave them a terrible beating.

Lucian's expression instantly darkened. Aubree Pearson! How dare you attack someone I care about?

"Mr. Farwell, is Mommy really a homewrecker?" Benny gazed at Lucian with eyes filled with tears

chapter 1250 – The child's innocent question only made Lucian feel more horrible.

The word "homewrecker" was a cruel term. However, Lucian was the reason behind Aubree's guts to call Roxanne that.

Realizing that, Lucian felt a suffocating pain in his heart, followed by an overwhelming guilt.

When there was no answer from Lucian after some time, Benny started to panic. "Mommy's not a homewrecker!"

Lucian snapped back to reality and patted his head with a heavy feeling. "How could your mommy be a homewrecker?

She's—" Lucian stopped talking and said no more. Surprisingly, the children did not press on.

The answer about Roxanne not being a homewrecker was enough to make them relieved.

Lucian got up from among them, informing, "I'm going upstairs to have a look. Stay here and wait for me, okay?"

The children nodded fervently and watched Lucian head upstairs. When he reached Roxanne's room door, he knocked on it, but there was no response inside.

"Roxanne, it's me. Open up. I want to talk to you." It was Lucian's first time calling out her name so gently when she was conscious.

Roxanne, who heard his tone from the room, felt as if her heart were crumbling.

"I'm sorry. I heard about what happened from the children. Aubree and Frieda came looking for you and even caused you a lot of trouble.

It's my fault for not protecting you and the children well." His voice was full of remorse.

Clenching her fists, Roxanne suppressed her wavering heart and walked to the door. "Go home. I'm really tired today.

I want to get some rest," she replied while trying hard to hide her crying voice. He breathed, "Open the door, please. I just want to talk to you.

Once I'm done, I'll leave. I promise I won't disturb your rest." Roxanne wiped her tears away, but she did not know how to face him.

"Just say it right there. I'm listening." Immediately, the person outside the door fell silent. Neither of them spoke as they stood frozen by the door.

After an unknown period of time, Lucian's voice rang out again. "I know you blame me for it. Be it six years ago or now, I was the root of the problem between us."

Roxanne's eyelashes quivered while she stared at the door in front of her. It was as if she could see the person standing out there.

She had a feeling what Lucian was going to say next was something she would never imagine hearing.

"Six years ago, I didn't realize my true feelings in time, which made you leave in disappointment."

Lucian's tone sounded grim and determined at the same time. "Now that you've come back to me, I won't ever let you leave. I won't spare anyone who hurt you. I'll definitely give you an answer regarding Aubree's matter."

Thinking back to how Lucian had been treating her recently, Roxanne felt her heart waver.

It was as if there was a voice in her heart telling her to trust Lucian again and to give him another chance.

If things did not work out, she could just go somewhere far away, like how she did six years ago.

After all, she had already come back from the brink of death. A little pain was nothing. Hence, she opened the door mindlessly.

Lucian, who was still apologizing outside, stopped the moment the door opened. He then stared intensely at the door.