

The secret 18

Chapter 18

The private room was empty.

Once Lucian entered the room, he immediately closed the door.

At that moment, the room was plunged into absolute silence. Only the sound of his breathing was heard.

Roxanne scanned the area. For some reason, she felt a sense of danger and began to fight fiercely.

"What are you trying to do? Let me go!"

In the next second, Lucian pinned her against the wall effortlessly.

Their bodies were so pressed together that Lucian's warm breath landed in their ears.

Roxanne suddenly stopped struggling and leaned against the wall, straightening her body rigidly. Unaware of her, she even slowed down her breathing.

They were so close to her that her chest would touch the person in front of her if she breathed a little harder.

The room fell deathly silent.

Roxanne gritted her teeth as her mind raced.

No matter how much time has passed, the oppressive feeling she gave him was still as strong as before.

However, her relationship had changed a long time ago.

Roxanne clenched her fists and forced herself to calm down.

We are already divorced. Lucian and I have absolutely nothing to do with each other now. We are people from different worlds.

At that thought, Roxanne took a deep breath and said calmly, "Lucian, let me go. We can talk about this if you have something to say.

Lucian was a bit surprised to hear her calm tone. After a while, she took a step back, but didn't let go.

Roxanne secretly sighed with relief and her expression became calmer.

"Don't you have anything to tell me?"

Lucian narrowed his eyes at the change in her expression.

Perhaps it was because Roxanne had thought things through that her heart did not quiver at her words. With a distant tone, she said, "Mr. Goodbye, we've been divorced for six years now. I don't think I have anything to tell you.

When she finished her sentence, Lucian pinched her chin hard.

She was forced to meet her gaze.

"What did you just call me?"

Lucian's eyes burned with rage as if they could shoot fire at any moment.

Roxanne endured the pain and averted her gaze, not saying a word.

Lucian was even more furious at her act of silence.

Mr. Farwell? That way of addressing sounds very distant! Well, it makes sense though. It's been six years, after all. Hasn't this woman always been cruel? She is so cruel that even she could leave her daughter behind and act like a stranger. I bet no one is crueller than her.

"Roxanne, why are you acting like a stranger in front of me?"

Lucian gripped her chin tighter.