

The Secret 91

Chapter 91

After dinner, Alfred went back to his room to rest.

Roxanne followed him for one last checkup before heading downstairs to say goodbye.

Now it's too late. Let me take you home;" Jonathan chimed in.

"No, it's fine," Roxanne replied with a smile. "You still have guests to entertain."

Jonathan knew that she was right and decided not to insist further. "In that case, be careful on your way home. Oh, by the way, I hope you don't take my grandfather's words seriously. At his age, he tends to worry about things like that."

Roxanne just smiled and turned to go.

"It's getting late, and I still have work to do. I think I'll take my leave now," Lucian said suddenly as he saw Roxanne coming out of the mansion.

Aubree, who had grown very cautious, decided to do the same. "Oh, I'm also thinking of leaving. Let's go together then.

"No. It's not like we're taking the same routes. I'll leave now," Lucian replied nonchalantly, walking away before Aubree could say anything else.

As she watched him walk away from her, Aubree stood in a daze, her face frozen in shock.

Jonathan also couldn't help but frown.

Since dinner began, he could already sense that something was wrong between Lucian and the two women, but unfortunately, he couldn't put his finger on it.

"Aubree?" Frieda muttered, taken aback by how stunned her friend was.

Fortunately, Aubree came to and quickly forced a smile. "Well, I still have work to do, so I won't bother you anymore."

Although Jonathan and Frieda realized that something was wrong with Aubree, they refrained from asking any further questions. After exchanging a few more words, they finally said goodbye to her.

Once they got back to the mansion, Jonathan immediately turned to his sister. "Hey, how did you know Dr. Jarvis has kids?"

Frieda pursed her lips. I saw them when I went out to lunch with Aubree. Oh, I also know that she is Lucian's ex-wife! I can't believe she had the nerve to come back!"

Hearing that, Jonathan was momentarily shocked before realizing it.

No wonder he had the nagging feeling that there was some awkwardness between Dr. Jarms and Lucian! She is the woman from six years ago!

Even after leaving the mansion and getting into her car, Roxanne was still quite unsettled by the conversations at the dining room table.

She took a moment to collect her thoughts and she only started the car when she calmed down.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the window.

Chapter 92 Stella

As soon as the words were out of Roxanne's mouth, an awkward silence fell over her car.

Realizing what she had said, she instantly felt a pang of regret and lowered her gaze, saying nothing more.

Lucian stared at Roxanne's side profile, her dark, unreadable gaze.

Does it resist me so much? Why does Aubree always push me?

After a while, she coldly replied, "She still has something, and she has no plans to leave yet."

Roxanne grabbed the steering wheel angrily.

How dare she! Aubree is too busy to drive him, but that doesn't mean he has to!

Unfortunately, with the way Lucian sat motionless in her seat, Roxanne knew that she would never be able to get him out of the car.

As such, she had no choice but to start the engine and drive out of the Queens mansion.

At the same time, Aubree walked out of the mansion and was immediately furious when she saw Lucian through the rearview mirror.

Without further ado, she got into her car and followed them.

Once they reached the main road, Roxanne suddenly remembered something. "Where are you going?"

Lucian had had a long day at work and still had to run to dinner with Alfred. Now that he finally found a moment of peace, she could feel the waves of exhaustion wash over him.

After hearing Roxanne's question, he quickly rubbed his temples to wake himself up. "To the office. I remember that he is on the way for you.

Although it's too late. Are you still going to work overtime? Roxanne asked helpfully, frowning as she looked at him.

Lucian simply hummed the acknowledgment to her, too tired to say anything more.

For some reason, he always felt so relaxed when he was with Roxanne.

Seeing that Lucian had no intention of speaking, Roxanne also continued to drive in silence.

However, every time she thought about how he was sitting next to her, questions began to flood her mind.

She remembered him before her divorce. Lucian had once said that Aubree was the only woman qualified to marry him and that her marriage had to be called off solely because of Roxanne.

Naturally, that became a thorn in her side for years.

It was much later that she finally thought things through and decided to grant Lucian his freedom.

I thought that once he left me, he would immediately marry Aubree. But six years have passed since then, and they still haven't been married. What the hell happened during that time?

With that in mind, Roxanne instinctively looked at the man next to her. She was about to throw out the question when she once again suppressed that urge.

Chapter 93

Panne listened to Catalina's words over the phone and knew that Estella was not feeling well. Quickly she worried.

After hearing what Lucian had to say, she made a U-turn and sped toward the Farwell residence.

Twenty minutes later, her car pulled up in front of the Farwell residence.

Remembering Estella's condition, Roxanne gave the man a doubtful look. "Take good care of Essie. If you need my help, let me know at any time."

Lucian met her gaze mockingly. "If you're so worried about her, why don't you take a look at her? Besides, Essie adores you. If she sees you when she's sick, I think she'll feel better."

Saying that, she opened the door and walked out before heading in the direction of the mansion.

He seemed like he was leaving it up to her if he wanted to visit Estella.

The sight of her back made Roxanne frown slightly.

Essie is sick. Shouldn't she ask her mother to visit her? No matter how busy she is, Aubree, she won't ignore her sick daughter, will she?

When the thought of the sick girl in the bed came to her mind, she got out of the car and followed Lucian into the mansion.

na

The moment Lucian entered the house, Catalina stepped forward to greet him with Estella in her arms.

"Mister. Goodbye, you're finally back. Mrs. Estella is sick, so she wanted her to rest in bed. However, she insisted on waiting for you. I had no choice but to keep him company downstairs," Catalina reported.

Estella's cheeks were flushed and she had a cooling patch stuck on her forehead. She seemed really weak.

Seeing her father, she stretched out her arms to ask him to hold her.

Lucian took her in her arms and tested her temperature. Her brows knitted together as she asked: "Why did she suddenly have a fever?"

Catalina shot Estella a worried look. "Millisecond. Estella seemed to be discouraged after coming home from kindergarten. She ate little at dinner. I thought she was sleepy and took her upstairs to take a shower before realizing she had a fever. I called the family doctor, who prescribed a medication. However, Ms. Estella insisted on seeing him before going to bed," she explained.

Lucian gave her a brief nod and patted Estella's back. "Do you still feel bad?" she inquired, concern evident in her voice.

Estella threw her arms around Lucian's neck and buried her head in the crook of his neck.

before nodding weakly.

Lucian patted her head to comfort her.

"Mister. Goodbye, now that you're back, you should take her upstairs to rest," Catalina urged.

However, Lucian hesitated. "Let's wait a little".

Catalina looked at him puzzled, as she had no idea what she was waiting for.

She was starting to panic when light footsteps sounded at the door.

Why does that sound like a woman?

The three of them turned to face the door.

Chapter 94

Snapping out of her reverie, Roxanne suppressed her feelings and went to them.

Estella had a fever, but her eyes sparkled adorably. She had perked up considerably after seeing Roxanne and was staring at the latter sternly.

Roxanne looked at her concerned.

In response, Estella reached out to ask Roxanne to hold her.

Seeing that, Roxanne looked at Lucian instinctively.

She's sick, so why is she asking a stranger to hold her instead of staying with her dad? What will Lucian think about her action?

To her surprise, Lucian calmly offered Estella up.

ST

After a brief hesitation, Roxanne took Estella into her arms.

.. The moment Roxanne touched the girl, she could feel the heat emanating from the small body. Estella felt like a warmer in her arms.

Without hesitating for a second, Roxanne pressed her cheek against Estella's to check Estella's temperature.

The cooling sensation of her cheek made Estella's eyes narrow as she let out a soft breath.

"You have a high fever," Roxanne commented as she hugged Estella closer to her. Softly, she asked, "Essie, are you uncomfortable?"

Estella nodded silently.

As the girl's eyes were red from fever, Roxanne felt her heart ache. Turning to Catalina, she asked: "Has she taken her medicine?"

Catalina regained her composure and hastily nodded. "Yeah."

Carefully, she looked at Roxanne and asked, "Mrs. Bye, when did you come back?"

Catherine had worked for the Farwell family for some time and she used to briefly serve Roxanne when the latter married into the Farwell family. Back then, she had a lot of respect for the younger woman.

She was therefore quite surprised to learn that Roxanne had left without saying goodbye to her.

I can't believe Mrs. Farwell is back!

Roxanne was surprised to hear her greeting. Flashing a smile, she replied, "I've been back for a while. Please don't address me like that. I left the Farwell family six years ago.

Catalina noticed when she lamented: "You haven't changed, so I thought... Forget it. I will take Note that next time."

Roxanne nodded.

Chapter 95

Seeing Roxanne standing next to the other two reminded Catalina of the past. She wanted them to spend more time together and left after exchanging a few pleasantries.

Soon, only the three of them were left in the living room.

Lucian's eyes darkened as she watched them.

Feeling her gaze, Roxanne turned a little and went to the sofa to place Estella.

However, Estella grabbed her shoulders tightly and refused to let go.

Seeing this, Roxanne sat down on the sofa with her and said gently, "Essie, be a good girl. You are sick and you need to go to bed early. Do you want me to lull you to sleep?"

Estella nuzzled into the crook of Roxanne's neck and shook her head.

Roxanne's brows furrowed. "Do not you want to sleep?"

The girl nodded and turned to her shoulder to point to the notebook on the table.

Roxanne reached out and grabbed the notebook for her. She watched as Estella scribbled something in the notebook.

You will go if I fall asleep. I do not want you to go.

After writing that, Estella pursed her lips sadly.

Roxanne read what she wrote as surprise crossed her eyes.

Is it Estella who is attached to me?

Lucian had also read Estella's words. He looked at Roxanne and said sternly, "Mrs. Jarvis has to go home. Be good and go to bed.

Estella pouted and turned her head to seek confirmation from Roxanne.

Roxanne agreed.

The boys were waiting for her at home. Lysa was taking care of them, but she would still care for them.

Besides, she didn't know how she should spend a night in the house where she used to live.

At her silent affirmation, Estella looked down sadly. She continued to fiddle with the corner of Roxanne's blouse, nearly crumpling it.

Roxanne couldn't bear to see her upset.

A while later, Estella released the corner of Roxanne's blouse.

Roxanne thought that she was about to go to bed, but the girl took the notebook again.

I want dad to bring the kids. Please don't go, Miss Jarvis.

After typing that, Estella turned around and wrapped her hands around Roxanne's neck pitifully. She refused to let him go.

Feeling the abnormal heat from the young woman's body, Roxanne didn't dare say no.

Dog

Chapter 96

She was busy taking care of Estella when her phone rang in her bag.

Afraid that Estella would wake up, she immediately covered Estella's ears and was about to get up to take the phone from her. To her surprise, Lucian stood up and approached her with her phone.

"Thank you," Roxanne thanked him quietly.

Looking at the screen, she immediately berated herself for forgetting about her children.

"Mommy!" the boys screamed the moment the call was connected. "When are you coming home?"

Roxanne lowered her voice. "I'm busy tonight, so I might be home late. Did you have dinner yet?"

The boys replied: "Yes, we did. And you? Don't forget to take care of yourself even if you are busy!"

Touched, Roxanne chuckled. "I know. I have eaten before. Don't wait up for me. Good night!"

"Understood, mommy. Try to get home as soon as possible. Do not get tired!" the boys responded in unison.

Her lips curved into a smile. Roxanne chatted with them briefly before hanging up.

Beside her, Lucian heard faintly the boys' voices and set her work aside. He looked at her and was about to ask her if she had to go home to take care of her, but to see her tender

Her expression made him change his mind.

"Who usually looks after the kids when you're busy? They stay at home? Or do you hire someone to take care of them?" he asked her.

Roxanne told him: "My friend helps me. Now, Lysa will take care of them."

Lucian asked, "Was it the same when you were working abroad?"

Despite not knowing why she asked that question, Roxanne instinctively replied, "I would hire someone to take care of them or take them to my workplace. My colleagues loved them."

Immediately after those words left her mouth, the room fell silent again.

se wor

OID WE

Roxanne looked down to check the girl's condition.

"They are older now and easier to care for. It must have been hard when they were younger," Lucian said suddenly. Her gaze fell on her as he pretended to ask nonchalantly, "How old are the children? They are similar in height to Essie, so they should be around the same age."

Her sudden question made Roxanne's heart rise to her throat.

Every time the boys spent time with Lucian, she worried that he would find out the truth. She therefore kept reminding the children to keep their ages a secret.

She hadn't expected to be asked the question in person.

Chapter 97

Hearing his sobs, Lucian looked in his direction.

Roxanne patted Estella's back reassuringly, but the latter's sobs simply grew louder. Throwing the blanket aside from her, he sat up and threw himself into Roxanne's arms.

Her hands gripped Roxanne's blouse tightly as she cried sadly. Slowly, he opened his eyes and stared into Roxanne's face.

His sobs subsided after confirming that Roxanne was still present.

By then, her cheeks were red from the fever and her sobs. Roxanne felt her heart ache, because she the girl she reminded her of her children.

"Shut up, Essie. I'm here. Don't cry," Roxanne cajoled as she tenderly wiped tears from her cheeks.

Estella sobbed as the tears continued to fall. However, she wasn't about to release her hold on top of Roxanne.

Sweat from her palms soaked into Roxanne's top and she crumpled it up. Roxanne didn't say a word, however, patiently comforting her.

Soon, Estella fell asleep. Even in her dream, she couldn't stop sobbing.

Roxanne wrapped the blanket around her gingerly, leaving only her hands outside of her since she was still holding onto Roxanne's blouse as she slept.

An unfathomable gleam flashed in Lucian's eyes as he watched her intimate exchange. In the end, he chose not to say a word.

Catalina was still worried, so she came to see how they were doing. She was pleased to see Estella fast asleep in Roxanne's arms. "In fact, Mrs. Estella can sleep soundly when she's with you. Previously, she was a difficult child whenever she got sick. No one could calm her down, not even Mr. Farwell."

Roxanne's eyes widened in disbelief.

What about Aubree? She is Essie's mother. She can't she calm Essie down? By the way, why didn't she show up now that Essie is sick? Where is she? She doesn't she care about her daughter?

She was about to ask that question when Lucian's voice boomed out.

She'll probably wake up again tonight. Why don't you take her to the guest room? You can also rest there.

Catalina intervened: "Yes, it is late. You came here with Mr. Farwell after work, so you must be exhausted. You should go upstairs and rest a bit together with Miss Estella.

Roxanne swallowed her question and cast a hesitant look at the second floor. Past events surfaced in her mind as bitterness engulfed her heart. She shook her head to decline the offer. "No

Chapter 98

The hall was enveloped in silence for some time.

Lucian looked up to see Roxanne sleeping with Estella in her arms.

As he held Estella, her posture was awkward, so she really couldn't sleep peacefully. Every time he woke up to move slightly, he squeezed her arms.

That very sight tugged at Lucian's heartstrings.

Catalina appeared again to check on Estella. She had just reached the sofa when her boss gestured for her to lower her voice.

Catalina tiptoed over and looked at the mother and daughter who were sleeping on the sofa. A smile touched her lips.

In fact, the bond between mother and daughter can never be broken. They haven't met in years, but Mrs. Estella is still instinctively attached to her mother, and Mrs. Jarvis adores her daughter.

She frowned at the small blanket that barely covered her body and tiptoed away. She soon returned with a larger blanket and offered it to Lucian.

Lucian's brows drew together. He hesitated briefly before accepting the blanket from Catalina. Bending her body up, he carefully placed the blanket over them and tucked Roxanne in.

After that, he was about to get up when her gaze fell on Roxanne's sleeping face.

Lucian froze, and he couldn't take his gaze from her.

This was the first time he had seen her up close.

It was obvious that she was not sleeping well. Her eyelashes fluttered from time to time as if she was going to wake up at any moment.

Lucian wondered when she would wake up herself.

Suddenly, he frowned as she slept as her head slid off the couch.

Before she could fall off the sofa, Lucian instinctively reached out to shield her head. She fell into his embrace instead of hers.

Suddenly, he registered the feel of her soft cheek brushing against her palm.

Lucian's gaze turned dark. Afraid of waking her, he didn't move an inch.

Roxanne was in her arms and Estella was in Roxanne's arms.

Seeing that, Catalina had an idea. Ms. Larvis has been gone for six years, but it might not be impossible for her to return.

She smiled at them and suggested, "Mr. Bye, you should take them upstairs so

rest a bit. If Mrs. Jarvis sleeps here tonight, she will ache in her body tomorrow. She still has to go to work, right?"

A deep line appeared between Lucian's brows as he pondered his suggestion. Soon after, he nodded briefly.

Chapter 99

Roxanne was really knackered. Usually she was a light sleeper. However, she slept so soundly that night that she didn't even realize she was being carried up to the guest room.

Lucian stopped by the bed and set her down. He made sure her head was resting on the pillow before standing up.

Behind them, Catalina's smile widened as she watched as Lucian tended to Roxanne. She pulled Estella next to Roxanne and tucked them in before stepping back.

As Lucian continued to look at Roxanne, she offered, "Mr. Bye, why don't you get some rest? I'll keep you company. You have to go to the office tomorrow, right?"

Luciano shook his head. "There is no need for that. I'm not tired. Essie is sick, so I'll take care of her myself. You can leave work now."

Catherine had fun. Are you worried about Mrs. Estella? But her eyes are fixed on Mrs. Jarvis! Hmm, it should be a good idea to leave them alone. You can spend some time together and hopefully grow more as a family.

With that thought in mind, Catalina quietly left the room.

The only source of light in the room came from a dim night lamp.

In the light, Lucian studied Roxanne's features without saying a word.

She still had the same beautiful face from six years ago, but when her eyes were open, she would be a completely different person.

In fact, he was attracted to her now when he wasn't interested in her in the past,

I wonder how she spent the last six years.

A while later, Roxanne's brows suddenly furrowed.

Lucian frowned, too. Is she she having a nightmare? What could she be? She seems restless even when she is asleep.

In a dream, Roxanne returned to the day when Lucian gave her a disgusted look.

She didn't even utter a word, but Roxanne already knew what she was going to say. She staggered back and covered her ears to block out what she had to say.

Even so, the man's cruel words echoed in her brain: "I'll never like you!"

That phrase rang out and she refused to shut down.

Feeling suffocated, Roxanne struggled for some time before waking up.

The surroundings of her were dark, so she felt like she was still in a dream.

Roxanne's heart sank to her stomach.

"What happen? Did you have a nightmare? Lucian's deep voice echoed next to her.

His voice overlapped with the voice he heard in her dream.

Chapter 100

Roxanne stopped and turned to her shoulder in confusion.

Lucian's brows were deeply furrowed. "It's four in the morning. You only slept for a while, so I won't let you drive home alone. Besides, what am I going to tell Essie? You promised you wouldn't leave. If she wakes up and doesn't see you, she will definitely make a fuss and she might even run to your house. She is still weak. What if she gets sick again?"

When she heard that, Roxanne frowned. She didn't want to stay here after the previous nightmare of hers.

However, she promised Estella that she would stay the night.

Noticing her dilemma, Lucian frowned and declared, "Don't worry. Essie just needs you now. In the future, I won't let it disturb your life if it's nothing important."

Saying this, he released her.

Roxanne found her words strange to her, because he felt like he was making fun of her for no reason. A feeling of unease arose in her heart.

Estella turned around as if she had sensed Roxanne's departure. The girl patted the empty bed and whimpered softly.

Hearing that, they both turned to look at her.

Roxanne didn't dare break the promise she had made to Estella. She hesitated before saying, "I'll keep Essie company. However, Mr. Farwell, I don't think it's appropriate for her to stay here when I sleep.

Clearly, she wanted him gone.

She followed the silence as Lucian's fury increased. In the end, he coldly replied, "Okay. Please take good care of Essie, then."

Then he stormed out of the room.

When the door closed, Roxanne sighed with relief and went back to lie down next to Estella.

Estella moved closer to her as if seeking warmth.

Roxanne felt her heart soften and she reached out to take the child into her arms.

Estella's lips curved as she sighed comfortably in her mother's embrace.

The sight of her made Roxanne's heart melt. The anxiety caused by her earlier nightmare vanished into thin air, and she gradually fell asleep.

The next morning, Estella woke up in Roxanne's arms.

Her eyes lit up with joy when she realized that she had spent the night in Roxanne's arms.

I'm so happy! Mrs. Jarvis didn't leave and she even spent the night with me! How I wish she could do the same thing every day.

Roxanne was half awake when she felt Estella's laser glare. Her mind cleared and she woke up. It was then that she met Estella's sparkling eyes. With a smile, she asked, "Good morning. Are you still wrong?"

