

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 7

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There were now only two people inside the room.

Lucian scanned his surroundings before his gaze fell on his daughter.

The little girl was still upset by Roxanne's sudden departure, so upon seeing her father, not only was she completely unafraid, but she even turned away with a huff.

A faint scowl appeared on Lucian's face.

Well aware that Estella was just as enigmatic and difficult to handle as her father was, this was a job for Lucian's assistant, Cayden.

"Are you okay, Ms. Estella?"

The little girl merely glanced at him before furiously turning away once more.

Cayden observed her. Noticing that she was safe and sound, he sighed with relief and turned to report to his boss.

With narrowed eyes, Lucian turned to the woman beside his daughter.

Madilyn's chest tightened as she met his gaze, and she secretly squeezed her own hands to compose herself.

"Where's Roxanne?"

Lucian's expression darkened as he took a good look at Madilyn's face.

He could actually tell it was her?

Madilyn fretted internally while at the same time feeling relieved that her best friend had left in time.

This guy's energy is so unbearable! I feel like I could suffocate.

Who knows what might happen if Roxanne were still here?

"I don't know what you're talking about! Who are you guys? You sure are rude to barge in without even knocking."

Concealing her emotions and unleashing her best acting skills, Madilyn pulled the little girl into her arms while staring cautiously at the men in front of her.

The crease between Lucian's brows deepened. "That's my daughter you're holding.

Were you the one who called me?"

Madilyn stilled briefly. "Yes, it was me," she answered rigidly.

Lucian stared at her expressionlessly before scanning every detail inside the room.

She does sound like the woman over the phone.

But does she think she can fool me?

Besides, the state of this room is an obvious attempt to hide something.

Sure, there are only two sets of plates and cutlery on this table, but three of the chairs look like they've been moved.

There's no way the workers at Drunken Fairy would make such a mistake. There must've been people sitting there before I came.

Also, all this food definitely isn't meant for just a woman and a child.

After glancing around, he set his eyes on Madilyn again.

The woman suddenly had a bad feeling.

The next second, she watched as Lucian took a phone from his assistant and swiped on

the screen before peering up at her.

Soon, the phone Roxanne had passed to her began to ring.

Having been caught off guard, Madilyn nearly jumped in fright, but she hurriedly composed herself and glanced at the phone for a moment before lifting it up and rejecting the call. "Since you're her father, you can take her with you," she commented, meeting the man's gaze.

Then, she caressed the little girl's head, placed her on the ground, and nudged her in Lucian's direction.

Lucian's brows furrowed slightly as he took two steps forward.

Thinking he was coming over to retrieve the child, Madilyn was about to let out a sigh when she suddenly heard the man speak to her in a skeptical tone.

"You seem to have quite the appetite, miss. To think you ordered a whole table of food just for yourself and a little girl."

The man casually stopped next to the table, his words seemingly implying something. Madilyn fell silent.

After holding her breath for a moment, she forced a smile. "My appetite isn't any of your concern. Besides, I ordered this much food because I've invited my friends over. They just haven't arrived yet."

Lucian raised an eyebrow. "And you've begun digging in instead of waiting for them to show up?"

As his words fell, the man glanced at every dish on the table.

Madilyn felt like she was about to die.

It took her yet another while to collect herself before flashing him another distant smile. "I'm really close with these friends, so they don't mind me eating first. They're used to it."

Not waiting for him to speak again, she took a deep breath. "Look, sir, I found your daughter and kindly informed you about it. I even made sure she didn't go hungry. It's fine if you don't thank me, but why are you interrogating me like I'm a criminal? What have I ever done to deserve this?"

Despite sounding indignant, the woman was screaming at the top of her lungs deep down.

Please stop asking me questions.

I'm going to end up spilling the truth at this rate!

Who could ever put up with this guy's presence?

Meanwhile, Roxanne waited in the parking lot, holding hands with a child on each side as unsettlement swirled within her.

She knew Lucian too well to understand that even the smallest clue would be enough to rouse his suspicions.

I wonder how long Madilyn can hang on.

If our cover gets busted...

What should I do if that happens?

The woman couldn't seem to find an answer no matter how hard she tried.

Suddenly, she pursed her lips and scoffed at herself.

What am I even scared of?

He probably never wants to see me again after what I did to him back then.

Even if he saw me, he'd probably pretend not to know me or just think of me as an

eyesore.

And look at me scaring myself like this before even seeing his face. Seriously?