

His And Her Marriage Novel Chapter 6

Novel Chapter 6 – The Drunken Fairy was one of the best private restaurants in Horington.

Every dish served was exemplary, and the place only accepted the most high-profile clients. Reservations also had to be made at least one month in advance.

Madilyn had managed to book a table yesterday using her connections. The restaurant's interior was exquisite; a screen separated every table, each room's entrance was made of wood, and the building didn't have a roof. When night fell, the chandelier above gave off a very antique and quintessential vibe, and one would feel as though they were dining under the moonlight.

The small group made their way into the building and seated themselves at a corner table.

It wasn't long until the waitstaff arrived with their food.

Worried that the little girl would feel uncomfortable, Roxanne gave her all her attention, feeding her and wiping her mouth at every opportunity.

Archie and Benny sat next to them. Seeing Estella indulge in the food melted their hearts, and they tried their best to peel as much shrimp as they could for her.

Estella never stopped chewing as she kept her focus on the growing pile of food before her.

"Did you hear what happened? The Farwell family's princess has gone missing! The family's scoured the entire city for her, but they still can't find her."

Suddenly, a voice could be heard coming from the table next to them.

The next person to speak sounded warier. "She couldn't have been kidnapped, could she? Whoever's done it sure has nerves of steel. Who would ever dare lay their hands on her? She's Lucian Farwell's precious little girl! They must be tired of living."

Roxanne's movements slowed down visibly at the mention of Lucian's name, and she began to space out.

The conversation resumed anyway. "Right? The little princess might be mute and has never said a single word, but she still gets to live the best life. How lucky of her!"

Mute? A look of suspicion flashed in Roxanne's eyes as she stopped moving.

Lucian's precious little girl is mute? This child I picked up hasn't spoken a word. Judging from her behavior and clothes, she does look like someone from the Farwells.

And that man over the phone! His voice...

At the thought of this, Roxanne suppressed her astonishment as she turned to the child on her left.

Seemingly having noticed her gaze, the girl glanced up at her with eyes full of puzzlement.

As soon as their eyes met, Roxanne felt as though she had been struck by lightning. "This kid... She can't be Lucian's daughter, could she?"

Madilyn put down her cutlery and stared at the child for a few seconds.

"That'd be too much of a coincidence, wouldn't it?" she asked hopefully.

As Roxanne's best friend, she knew everything the former had gone through for the past six years.

This girl looks like she's around five or six, which means she's about Archie and Benny's age.

If she really were Lucian's daughter, that means he would've had a child with that first crush of his right after Roxanne divorced him.

That guy just couldn't wait, huh?

Roxanne really deserves someone better than him.

Not knowing what her friend was thinking, Roxanne recalled all the events that had ensued after she met this child. The more she thought about it, the more certain she was that the little girl seated next to her was Lucian's daughter.

"I'd say we've hit the jackpot this time," she remarked with a grimace.

Seeing how sure the woman looked, Madilyn felt her heart sink as she gazed at the confused-looking child. "What should we do, then? Lucian's probably on his way now!" she whispered.

Roxanne began to panic.

A brief moment later, she handed her phone to Madilyn. "Take my phone and act like it's yours. I'll get Archie and Benny out of here. We'll be waiting for you at the parking lot."

Madilyn nodded in understanding.

Still, seeing the little girl remain perplexed made Roxanne's heart ache.

"I'll leave this little one to you."

She then turned to her own two children. "Let's go."
The two boys followed her obediently without question.
Upon walking past the little girl, Roxanne felt a soft tug on her sleeve.

Looking conflicted, she turned to the child, only to see the latter gripping onto her sleeve tightly, looking extremely flustered.
Seeing the girl's distraught expression really tugged at Roxanne's heartstrings.

Regardless of whatever had happened between her and Lucian, she knew this child was never to be blamed.

Eventually, she comforted the little one, "I have to go now. This lady here will take good care of you, so wait right here, okay? Your daddy will be here soon."

With that, she forced the child's grip off of her and strode out of the private room, never looking back.

At the same time, Madilyn hastily instructed the staff to take the three used sets of plates and cutlery away.

Not long after the waitstaff had done as told, the wooden door was pushed open.

A group of bodyguards dressed in black stood in two rows, making a path in between them.

Seeing that, Madilyn instinctively straightened her back and gazed at the entrance, trying her best to appear calm.

Then, she watched as a frosty-looking Lucian made his way into the room.

Novel Chapter 7 – 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?