

The secret 1

Chapter 1

"Lucian, I've been married to you for three years, but you've never touched me. I will give you and your first crush my blessing by giving up on our marriage. Tomorrow, you're free to go after her. But for now, make it up to me for my feelings for you all these years, please?"

With that, Roxanne Jarvis leaned in and pressed her lips against the man before her like a moth drawn to fire. Her action was both frantic and desperate.

She knew this was a despicable move, but she had loved him for too long.

Meanwhile, she had suffered a lot, and now, all she wanted was a little comfort.

"Roxanne, how dare you!"

Lucian Farwell's jaw clenched as his fury came to life. The handsome face of him was as black as thunder.

He wanted to push her away, but the growing desire for her in her body was too overwhelming. He was threatening to burn out all of her ability to reason.

How dare she scheme against me?

"I'm not afraid of anything..."

A lone tear slipped from the corner of Roxanne's eye. Her kisses grew faster as her inexperienced hands fumbled around her body hastily.

All she wanted was to possess him completely for once.

A wave of fury crashed over Lucian.

Unfortunately, things were not under his control.

Soon, his instincts took over. As his body burned, he completely lost his mind.

The next day, Roxanne woke up at dawn.

Controlling her discomfort, she got out of bed and dressed. After that, she took out the divorce agreement that she had prepared from the drawer and placed it on the nightstand. Before leaving, she looked at the man on the bed.

"Lucian, I'll set you free. Starting today, we will go our separate ways. We won't have anything to do with each other anymore," Roxanne murmured.

She looked away and turned to go.

Her heart was filled with bitterness and anguish as she left the Farwell residence.

Roxanne had loved Lucian for seven years.

She was in love with him from her teens to her college days, so her biggest wish was to be his wife.

Unfortunately, Lucian scorned her the moment she married into her family.

At that time, her grandfather was seriously ill and he needed a joyful occasion to ward off bad luck. Luckily, she was selected to be Lucian's wife.

Her greedy father and her stepmother immediately agreed to the marriage.

She could still remember how delighted she had been as she waited for her wedding night.

However, when Lucian appeared, she had a disgusted expression. "Roxanne, I want you to know that the person I want to marry is Aubree Pearson. She never wanted to marry you! Only Aubree has the right to be my wife. You're not good enough for me," she declared.

Roxanne knew that Lucian wasn't obligated to love her.

However, she still clung to the hope that the man would grow fond of her one day.

In the last three years of her marriage, she did her best to be a good and loving wife.

Every night, she would cook dinner so he could come home with freshly prepared meals.

No matter how late it was, she alone would go to bed in peace after her return.

If he got drunk at social events, she would take meticulous care of him instead of leaving him in someone else's hands.

Every time he got sick or hurt, she was more worried than anyone.

Every winter she would turn on the heating and she would fill the bathtub with hot water for him. In the morning, she woke up earlier than usual to warm her clothes so she wouldn't feel the cold.

Yet he never loved her, and he never would.

The day before yesterday was Roxanne's birthday, but Lucian went to the hospital to keep Aubree company.

It was then that Roxanne finally understood that her one-sided feelings would never be reciprocated.

She would never make Lucian fall in love with her, because her heart belonged to another woman.

Therefore, Roxanne decided to give up.

Lucian only woke up at ten in the morning.

The first thing he wanted to do after getting up was strangle Roxanne to death.

Lucian was the CEO of the Farwell Group, known for his wit. No one in the corporate world was his match. Therefore, he had never fallen into someone else's trap.

Never in his wildest dreams did he expect to fall into that woman's trap!

Filled with anger, he looked around the room but saw Roxanne nowhere to be found. Out of the corner of his eye, he saw the document on the nightstand.

"What's that?"

Lucian's brows furrowed as he picked up the document with the words "Divorce Agreement" printed in bold on the first page.

His gaze narrowed dangerously.

He first resorted to that despicable trick to force me to have sex with her, and now he wants a divorce from her. Say oh! How many tricks does he have up his sleeve?

Lucian