

## The secret 6

### 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 prominent customers. Reservations also had to be made at least a month in advance.

Madilyn had managed to reserve a table yesterday using her contacts.

The interior of the restaurant was exquisite; a screen separated each table, the entrance to each room was made of wood, and the building had no roof. When night fell, the chandelier above gave off a very old and quintessential vibe and one would feel like dining under the moonlight.

The small group entered the building and sat down at a table in the corner.

It wasn't long before the waiters arrived with their food.

Concerned that the child would be uncomfortable, Roxanne gave her all her attention, feeding her and cleaning her mouth at every opportunity.

Archie and Benny sat down next to them. Seeing Estella enjoying the food melted her hearts, and they did their best to peel as many shrimp as they could for her.

Estella never stopped chewing as she kept her attention on the growing pile of food in front of her.

"Did you hear what happened? The princess of the Farwell family has disappeared! The family has searched all over town for her, but they still can't find her."

Suddenly, a voice was heard coming from the next table.

The next person to speak sounded more guarded. She couldn't have been kidnapped, right? Whoever did it is sure that she has nerves of steel. Who would dare lay hands on her? She is she Lucian Farwell's precious girl! They must be tired of living.

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

The conversation resumed anyway. "Right? The little princess may be mute and never have said a word, but she can still live the best life. How lucky yours!

Mute?

A suspicious look flashed in Roxanne's eyes as she stopped moving.

Is Lucian's precious girl mute?

This kid I picked up hasn't said a word.

Judging by his demeanor and clothes, he looks like someone from the Farwells.

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

Thinking of this, Roxanne bit back her astonishment as she turned to the boy to the left of her.

Seemingly noticing her gaze, the girl looked at her with eyes filled with puzzlement.

As soon as her eyes met, Roxanne felt as if she had been struck by lightning.

"This girl...she can't be Lucian's daughter, right?"

Madilyn put her cutlery down and stared at the boy for a few seconds. "That would be too much of a coincidence, wouldn't it?" she asked herself hopefully.

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

This girl appears to be around five or six years old, which means that she is around the age of Archie and Benny.

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

That guy couldn't wait, huh?

Roxanne really deserves someone better than him.

Not knowing what her friend was thinking, Roxanne recalled all the events that occurred after meeting this girl. The more she thought about it, the more certain she became that the girl sitting next to her was Lucian's daughter.

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

Seeing how confident the woman seemed, Madilyn felt her heart sink as she looked at the confused girl. "What should we do then? Lucian is probably already on his way!" she whispered.

Roxanne started to panic.