

Mission To Remarry Chapter 421

Chapter 421

Chapter 421

Right at that moment, no one could listen to the announcement through the speakers anymore. The plane erupted into chaos, with wails and screams sounding from every part of the plane. There were even some passengers demanding answers to their questions,

It was Roxanne's first time experiencing such a situation as well. Although she felt uneasy, she still managed to calm herself down.

Yet as she listened to what was going on around her, the uneasy feeling in her heart seemed to have grown stronger.

The airplane was still experiencing turbulence.

Suddenly, someone cried out, "My kids are waiting for me at home."

Roxanne clearly heard that sentence. Her eyes widened, and the restlessness in her heart seemed to have increased greatly.

My kids... Archie and Benny are still waiting for me at home.

Roxanne was already selfish enough to keep their family background a secret. She could not bear to think what would happen to them if something were to happen to her.

The moment she imagined her two children ending up alone if something happened to her, her face turned as pale as a sheet. She started breathing heavily, unable to catch her breath because of her anxiety.

Just when she felt she was about to pass out, a large hand tightly grabbed onto hers.

Roxanne barely regained some of her senses and heard Lucian's deep voice sounding next to her ear. "Don't worry. It's just turbulence. It'll be over soon."

His voice seemed to have some sort of magical power, for Roxanne was able to breathe normally again after listening to him, although her body was still trembling.

When Lucian noticed Roxanne's nervous and anxious look, the anger in his heart long dissipated. On the contrary, his heart ached for her.

"I'm right here. Nothing will happen to us. Don't be afraid," Lucian comforted her.

Roxanne nodded absentmindedly as she looked at the economy cabin. "Archie... Benny..." she muttered.

Lucian had to focus in order to hear what she was saying.

Roxanne was already so afraid, yet she was still thinking of her two children at home. At that moment, Lucian's resentment toward Archie and Benny's biological father increased greatly.

How can he call himself a man when he left his wife to raise their kids alone?

Despite his anger, he said in a low voice, "Archie and Benny are obediently waiting for you back home. You will return safely, so stop overthinking. Take deep breaths and relax."

Roxanne was trying very hard to do as he said, but her body seemed to be out of her control.

The other passengers did not even listen to the flight attendant's advice. It was madness out there, and Roxanne was greatly affected by it.

Lucian looked toward where Roxanne was gazing and realized the reason for her sudden fear. His eyes darkened.

In a soft voice, he said, "Don't listen to them. Listen to me. Turbulence isn't a big problem, and we will be fine. They're scared because they haven't experienced it before. They also don't understand."

Roxanne's attention was slowly drawn away from the chaotic mess in the economy cabin. The loud noises soon faded as well.

Lucian sighed in relief when he saw that Roxanne was calming down. As it was still a mess outside, he could only continue talking to Roxanne while holding her hand tightly to give her strength.

Slowly, Roxanne started to tighten her own grip around his hand.

Sensing the sudden force, Lucian, too, tightened his grip around her hand.

Roxanne seemed to be terrified and had grabbed onto him to release the fear in her heart, and Lucian allowed her to do just that. He was also waiting for her reaction in anticipation when she came to her senses and realized that they had been holding hands all this while.

Mission To Remarry Chapter 422

Chapter 422

Chapter 422

The airplane slowly regained control, but Roxanne's mind was still as blank as an empty piece of paper.

It wasn't until the plane had safely landed that Roxanne slowly came to her senses. She was still fearful of whatever had happened just now.

"I told you we would land safely." Lucian's words seemed to have hidden meaning in the m. "Since we've finally touched down, you can let go of me now, right, Ms. Jarvis?"

Roxanne was surprised.

She had been so terrorized by what had happened just now that she had totally forgotten about the man sitting next to her.

Wait, let him go? What is he talking about?

Just as she was in a dazed, something moved in her left hand.

Roxanne looked down and saw that her hand was intertwined with Lucian's on the armrest.

To be more accurate, it was her latching onto Lucian's hand for dear life. There were even marks of her fingernails embedded on his skin. As she had been gripping his hand so tightly that her hand had gone stiff, she did not even realize that she was holding his hand.

Looking at their interlocked hands, Roxanne remained in shock for a few seconds before snapping back to reality. She instantly let go of Lucian's hand as if it burned her.

Lucian chuckled lightly at her reaction, not at all surprised by it.

is drenched

It was after Roxanne retracted her hand that she realized that her body in a cold sweat. Her palms were also just as sweaty.

At that realization, she looked at the man next to her, only to see that he had gotten a tissue and was wiping his own palm slowly.

It was obvious that his palm was full of her sweat as well.

A wave of embarrassment washed over Roxanne.

After calming down, she slowly recalled how Lucian had comforted her during the flight.

It didn't matter how much she wanted to maintain a distance between them. At that moment, she couldn't help but admit how grateful she was to him. It was fortunate that he was there with her.

Snapping out of her reverie, Roxanne looked at the man beside her with a serious expression on her face. "Thank you for comforting me earlier. Otherwise..." she trailed off

Lucian discarded the tissue he had used to wipe the sweat and met her eyes. He instantly noticed that there was still sweat on her forehead and frowned.

Roxanne, however, thought that Lucian was bothered by her attitude. She pursed her lips, suddenly at a loss for what to do.

She was supposed to treat Lucian like a stranger, but he was by her side when she needed help the most. Therefore, she couldn't bring herself to put up the same cold exterior.

Right then, two pieces of tissue appeared in front of her. "Here. Wipe the sweat off your forehead. The plane has safely landed. There's no need to be afraid anymore." Lucian's voice rang beside her.

Roxanne took the tissues and wiped the sweat off her forehead. "Thank you. It was my first time experiencing something like that. I was really afraid," she said as she looked at the man in front of her.

Lucian quirked an eyebrow nonchalantly. "And then? Is that how you're going to thank me?"

Roxanne's eyebrows furrowed slightly as she looked at Lucian with a troubled look in her eyes. "How do you want me to thank you, Mr. Farwell?"

Lucian's lips twitched when he heard how she addressed him. "I want you to stop avoiding me. Can you do that? I remember you said that we are only strangers to each other. I don't think you need to keep avoiding a stranger, Ms. Jarvis."

Roxanne was taken aback. She cast her gaze downward and remained silent.

She was incredibly thankful to Lucian for helping her earlier. Nevertheless, she was still going to stay away from him.

Lucian fell silent for a few seconds when he noticed her reaction. He then got up without any expression on his face. "Forget it if you can't do that," he said in a cold voice.

With that, he got off the plane.

Mission To Remarry Chapter 423

Chapter 423

Chapter 423

Roxanne remained seated in her seat, watching as the man left the plane. It was a while before she slowly stood up.

Just as she did, a wave of nausea hit her. It seemed to be a physical reaction after stress.

Roxanne grabbed the seat in front of her to stabilize herself. Once she regained her balance, she carefully got off the plane.

As she walked to the immigration gate, her entire body ached uncomfortably while her stomach lurched painfully.

Upon getting inside the airport, she made a beeline to the nearest restroom.

"Jeez!" A voice laced with annoyance rang out. A passerby was walking with their luggage when Roxanne accidentally bumped into him.

Roxanne tried her best to suppress the discomfort she was feeling and hastily bowed to the man to apologize. She continued to run toward the restroom with a hand covering her mouth.

Not far away, Lucian heard the commotion behind him. He instinctively turned around to see what was going on and managed to catch sight of Roxanne dashing into the restroom with her back arched.

Lucian's gaze darkened when he saw that, and he quickly followed after her.

Although Roxanne had been treating him very coldly, he still worried for her whenever he saw that she was in discomfort.

When Roxanne rushed into the ladies restroom, Lucian came to an abrupt halt and stood outside. With furrowed eyebrows, he listened to the sound of Roxanne puking her guts out.

Roxanne supported herself against the wall, and her fingernails had already turned white from the force as she bent over to puke.

She had been incredibly nervous. It didn't help that the flight was super bumpy, which led to her upset stomach.

Perhaps her urge to puke had been suppressed by her anxiousness during the flight. It was only after she disembarked that the feeling of discomfort in her stomach rose again.

Roxanne gradually stopped puking after a while.

When she straightened her back, her vision suddenly went dark. It was fortunate that she did not end up fainting.

Roxanne stayed in the restroom for a while more to recollect herself before walking out while supporting herself against the wall.

"What's wrong?" Lucian's voice suddenly rang out next to her.

Roxanne stopped and slowly looked up at him.

She was puzzled when she noticed Lucian's worried look.

I thought he left. Why... is he here? And he saw me in this wretched state again.

Roxanne withdrew her hand from the wall and smiled at him. "I'm sorry for making you worry again, Mr. Farwell. I was feeling a little dizzy after the bumpy ride. I feel better now that I've puked up."

Lucian stared at her suspiciously.

Roxanne had just recovered from her fear and had literally puked her guts out. Her face was as pale as a sheet.

Her words did not convince him at all.

Although she was still feeling weak after vomiting everything, Roxanne didn't want to support herself on the wall in front of Lucian. She could only steel herself and wait for him to leave.

However, Lucian did not seem to have any intention of leaving at all.

“If there’s nothing else, you should go back early, Mr. Farwell,” Roxanne said.

The man in question raised an eyebrow. “I don’t think you are in the position to tell me when to leave, Ms. Jarvis.”

Roxanne was slightly taken aback, but she had no choice but to admit that he was right.

With how he was acting, both of them would have to stay here forever if she didn’t make the first move to leave.

Roxanne gritted her teeth. She decided to force herself to start moving and leave.

Alas, her legs did not have enough strength to support her body. She had just lifted her leg to take a step forward when she lost her balance and fell to the floor.

In her panic, she reached out to hold the wall, but she grabbed onto a strong arm *instead*.