

Mission To Remarry Chapter 570-572

Mission To Remarry Chapter 570

Read Mission To Remarry Chapter 570 It was getting dark by the beach, yet the crowd was getting larger and larger. Roxanne's anxiousness flared as she recalled the incident the night before.

Even though a dily had passed, she was still worried when she saw the large crowd. She hurriedly rounded up the kids and left the beach.

Coincidentally, it was dinner time. Lucian took them straight to a nearby restaurant,

The kids' pockets were full of sea shells. They emptied their pockets and set all the shells on the table before launching into a debate over who owned the best-looking shell.

Roxanne's eyes softened and laced with amusement as she watched the kids hard selling the shells in their possession.

After a moment, a waiter came to their table with their food. Seeing that, the kids unwillingly kept all their shells.

Both kids and adults were starved after spending the entire afternoon at the beach, so they were silent as they dug into their meals.

After dinner, Roxanne and Lucian took the kids to a craft workshop.

The workshop had a variety of tools and materials to provide their customers with the opportunity to explore their creativity and skills.

Roxanne and the kids sat in a row as they started working on their pieces.

Meanwhile, Lucian sat on the side, waiting for them to finish. He would occasionally help the kids with the polishing or sanding but left the rest to the kids.

Estella stared intently at the first shell she picked up with a frown as though she was waiting for an idea to pop up in her mind.

She wanted to gift the shell to Roxanne but didn't know what she should make.

After contemplating it for a long while, Estella carefully tugged on Lucian's sleeve and yanked him to her station.

Lucian cast the little girl a confused look.

"Daddy." Estella shot him a pleading look. "I want to give this to Ms. Jarvis as a present, but I don't know what to make."

Lucian's brow arched at the request. I never thought she would want to give Roxanne a present, but doing handicrafts wasn't *wy forte*.

Creases formed on his forehead when he couldn't come up with an idea. "I'm sure she'll like anything you make"

His answer was no help to Estella.

She gave Lucian a disappointing look and returned to her seat with her brows furrowed.

Roxanne went up to Estella looking all concerned when she saw Estella scrunching her brows. "What's wrong, Essic? Do you need help? I can help you."

Estella stared at Roxanne for a few seconds before she reached for her shell and showed it to Roxanne. "What should I do with this, Ms. Jarvis?" she asked, figning as though it wasn't a present for her.

Roxanne looked at the shell in Estella's hand and was troubled when she couldn't come up with an immediate answer to her question.

After mulling over it briefly, she suggested, "You can make it into a keychain. It's simple. All you have to do is punch a hole at the end."

Estella's eyes brightened at the suggestion. She obediently nodded her head. "Thank you, Ms. Jarvis."

Roxanne smiled and returned to her station to finish her craft.

Lucian was surprised when he saw Roxanne had a shell on her desk too. He didn't notice when she picked it up from the beach. He watched as she reached for two thin wires and carefully glued the shell onto them. Despite her busy hands, she would occasionally slide her gaze to the side to check on Estella.

An overwhelming mix of emotions stirred within Lucian when he saw what she was making.

These two are oblivious to each other's identities, but they think alike.

He turned his gaze to Archic and Benny.

After studying them for a while, he had no clue what the boys were making. He watched as they swiped across the tablet the workshop provided for one moment, then carefully polished their shells the next.

Lucian observed them for a little longer but still had no idea what they were making, so he retracted his gaze from them.

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Roxanne finished her bracelet soon after when she swung her gaze to the side, she saw Estella's head was still buried over her desk, so she silently sat at her station, waiting for Estella to finish.

"Ms. Jarvis!"

A while later, Estella's voice rang out beside her. She turned around to see a finished sea shell keychain dangling in front of her.

Roxanne was stunned briefly. Thinking Estella wanted her to comment on her craft, Roxanne praised, "It's beautiful."

The shell Estella picked up was already pretty and colorful by itself. When Estella attached a blue chain to the shell, the final product looked lovely.

It looked great to hang on Essie's bag.

Delight filled Roxanne's eyes at the thought of Estella walking around carrying a bag with the sea shell keychain.

The next second, Estella's voice rang again. "This is for you!"

The smile on Roxanne's face stiffened for a while before casting a look of disbelief at the little girl.

I remembered how happy Estella was when she picked up the seashell. Yet, she's willing to part with something she loves so much as a present to me. So she was distressed earlier about that to give me.

A hint of guilt surged within Roxanne at the realization.

I don't know what's so good about me that makes her like me so much.

Estella thought Roxanne didn't like her present when Roxanne didn't respond. Her shoulders slumped, looking crestfallen. "You don't like it, Ms. Jarvis?"

But I did it exactly as Ms. Jarvis told me.

Estella's voice pulled Roxanne's thoughts back. More guilt surged within her when she caught the sad look on Estella's face.,

"NO L... I love it. Thank you, Essic" Roxanne suppressed the guilt in her heart and reached for the keychain in Estella's grip with a smile.

Seeing Roxanne accepting her present, a smile returned to her face.

Roxanne carefully kept the keychain in her purse, then reached for the bracelet she made. When she laid it onto Estella's wrist, Estella was confused but still lifted her wrist nonetheless.

Soon after she watched as Roxanne clasped an exquisite seashell bracelet over her wrist.

Estella's eyes sparkled seeing the accessory.

Roxanne compared Estella's wrist with the length of the bracelet and let out a breath of relief when they fit. "I have a present for you too. Do you like it?" she asked with a smile.

Estella nodded her head with her gaze glued to the bracelet and applied the words she learned from Lucian. "I love everything Ms. Jarvis gives me!"

Roxanne laughed at her words.

She only learned how to speak recently, yet she already knew how to make me happy with sweet words.

Estella was earnest, though. She looked down at the bracelet on her wrist, unwilling to tear her gaze away.

Seeing how much Estella loved the bracelet, Roxanne felt guilty about having to give her cold shoulders in the future.

She turned her attention to the boys and noticed that they were still busy. They were working so hard that there was even a thin sheen of sweat on their foreheads.

Roxanne's curiosity piqued at what the boys were making that deserved their utmost attention.

"Archie, Benny, what are you guys making?" Roxanne asked after watching them for a while.

Maybe she was reading too much into things, but she saw the boys peek at Lucian after she asked them.

The boys didn't let Roxanne think further when they chorused, "It's a secret!"

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Puzzlement flashed across Roxanne's eyes at the boys' answer.

It was the first in all the years that they kept a secret from her.

Roxanne's curiosity heightened at their final product.

She started losing track of the time when the boys finally finished their crafts.

A glimpse at their finished craft and Roxanne was sure about her earlier assumption about the boys stealthily glancing at Lucian.

Even Lucian felt their gazes and frowned with confusion.

Archie and Benny sneakily hid their crafts in their hands and ran around the workshop, searching for something. They stopped in front of a white shell with a fluorescent glow and were relieved when their craft could fit into it after opening it.

The shell was for sale, so the boys dug into their pockets for money.

After paying for the shell, they cautiously walked over to Lucian.

Seeing the boys standing in front of him, the creases on Lucian's forehead deepened. He wondered if the boys were planning to gift him their handicraft.

However, he dashed away that thought instantly when he recalled the boys' attitude toward him.

Right after he dismissed the idea, the boys shyly lifted the shell in their hands to him. "This is for you, Mr. Farwell."

Lucian and Roxanne were stunned at the scene.

Lucian was confused. Don't the boys always consider me their enemy? Did last night's incident change their mind? So their perception of me changed just because of that?

Lucian silently pondered the reason for the change in their attitude,

The boys' arms were still outstretched with the shell in their hands.

They wanted to give Lucian a present, but their expression seemed nervous.

After a long while, Roxanne reminded, "Mr. Farwell, please accept it, seeing that it's the boys' sweet thouden."

Roxante cast a complex gaze at ile boys.

She was beginning to suspect if the boys had found out about their identities.

Lucian finally snapped out of his thoughts and took the shell from the boy's hand at Roxanne's reminder

He opened the shell and saw a pair of exquisite-looking cull links made of tiny shells sitting in the middle

So they worked so hard carlier to make this pair of cul links for me?

A pang hit Lucian's heart, and he asked, "Why would you give me a present?"

The boys exchanged a glance, and Benny dropped his head shyly while Archic answered, "This is our gratitude for your help in finding Benny yesterday and stopping him from doing something dangerous on the yacht today."

Understanding dawned on Lucian, and a smile tugged at the corners of his lips. "I'll accept this gift, then. Thank you."

Archie and Benny exhaled a breath of relief when Lucian accepted their gift.

Something indescribable rose within Roxanne at the boys' answer.

She admitted that Lucian had helped them a lot in the past two days and the boys should be grateful to him, but their change in attitude was a complete hundred eighty.

Roxanne was worried that they would grow closer to Lucian, and he would soon find out about their identities.

It would be hard for her to reject him if Lucian wanted to take them away from her.

Fear crept up her out at the thought,