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Mission To Remarry Chapter 579

The group soon left the hotel in the middle of the night and headed back to the city.

It was different from how they arrived. On the way home, Archie sat in the front passenger seat in order to allow Roxanne to sit comfortably while Estella and Benny accompanied Roxanne in the back seat.

All three children kept staring at her injured foot, and Roxanne did not know whether to laugh or cry at that.

They finally arrived at the entrance of the mansion. With her hand on the car seat to

support her, Roxanne carefully tried to get out of the car. Just as she reached the door, a pair of big hands reached out and were placed on her waist, carrying her up.

Roxanne was stunned for a few seconds. However, after realizing that the kids had already seen this happen many times after she got injured and probably wouldn't think much of it, there was no need for her to reject Lucian. Therefore, she allowed him to carry her into the mansion.

Just as they entered, Lysa walked over to meet them. When she saw that Roxanne

was in Lucian's arms, her eyes were filled with surprise. "What's going on? Are you sick, Ms. Jarvis?"

The children rushed to explain, "Mommy hurt her foot."

Upon hearing that, Lysa looked at Roxanne's feet with worry evident in her eyes. She noticed that a shoe was dangling off one of the latter's feet and there was gauze wrapped around it.

Lysa's face was full of worry as she helped Lucian to place Roxanne down on the couch. "How did you injure yourself so badly?" she asked in concern.

Roxanne responded with a comforting smile. "I accidentally scraped my foot on a seashell. It's not a big deal. It'll heal after resting at home for two days."

Regardless, the worried expression on Lysa's face did not fade. "It's fortunate that you were there with Ms. Jarvis, Mr. Farwell. Thank you for sending her back even though it's so late," she thanked Lucian.

Lucian nodded and replied, "Please take good care of her these two days. Try not to let her walk, and keep her wound dry."

Lysa agreed at once.

A weird feeling rose in Roxanne's heart when she noticed that Lucian was acting like the head of the house. "It's getting late. You should take Essie home soon, Mr. Farwell. I'll thank you properly for everything you did today," she piped up.

Her words triggered a grim expression on Lucian's face.

Even though they had been interacting a lot these two days, Roxanne was still cold to him.

He had already gone to such lengths for her, and yet she was still trying to push him as far away as possible.

Estella cast her gaze downward. She carefully tugged onto Roxanne's shirt and said, "Ms. Jarvis, I want to stay with you," she said with a pleading expression.

She was really worried about Roxanne's wound.

Roxanne's heart softened at the sight, but she still stayed firm on her decision. "Be good, Essie. It's late. Go home with Daddy."

"But you're hurt…" Estella looked up at her

with tears welling in her eyes.

Roxanne's heart ached terribly.

She knew that the young girl was incredibly worried for her, but she knew that she had to maintain a distance from both Lucian and Estella.

Before Roxanne could even reply, Estella sniffled. She was about to burst into tears soon.

"If you're worried about me, you can come and visit me another day, Essie." After a few seconds of silence, Roxanne still caved in.

Estella looked at her with doubtful eyes. "Really? I can come?" she questioned with a sob.

A sorrowful feeling filled Roxanne's heart as she patted Estella on her head. "Yes," she said firmly.

Hearing Roxanne's promise, Estella longingly nodded and went to hold Lucian's hand.

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Lucian looked at the woman sitting on the couch. Although he was displeased with her words, he didn't say anything more. After bidding them a simple goodbye, he left with Estella.

As Roxanne was injured, she remained sitting on the couch.

It was until the door of the mansion was closed that Roxanne could finally heave a sigh of relief. She was still in a daze after what happened.

She recalled the events from these two days. It felt as if everything was a dream.

After six years apart, she found herself living under the same roof with Lucian again. She had even told him of her feelings from six years ago.

Moreover, Lucian's attitude toward her confused her sometimes.

It was as if… he liked her.

Snapping back to reality, Roxanne could not help but laugh at herself for having such thoughts.

"Mommy." Archie cautiously tugged on her clothes.

Roxanne returned to her senses and tiredly looked at her children.

Archie had a worried expression on his face when he noticed how pale his mother looked. "Are you tired? We'll help you to your room to rest."

Roxanne nodded. "Actually, I am quite tired."

As she had been stuck with Lucian for two days, she had constantly been in a tense state. After getting injured, Roxanne felt even more exhausted.

Now that Lucian had left, there was no need for her to put up a front anymore.

Lysa, who was standing by the side, walked up to Roxanne when she heard her. "I'll help you up the stairs," she said as she reached out to support Roxanne.

Roxanne smiled gratefully at her as she pushed on the couch to get up.

After she had gotten wounded, Lucian had been carrying her everywhere.

It was only when she had to walk by herself that she realized how troublesome it was.

Even though Lysa was supporting her, it was hard for her to walk when she could not put any pressure on one of her feet.

After Roxanne slowly made her way to the stairs, she looked up at the many steps and laughed helplessly. "I'll just stay down here for the moment."

Lysa then brought her to the guest room on the lower floor. Her heart ached for Roxanne.

It was fortunate that she was there to take care of the latter.

Lysa had no idea how Roxanne took care of two kids all alone. She could not imagine how hard things must have been whenever Roxanne fell sick and still had to care for her two sons.

Archie and Benny trailed behind their mother and Lysa.

Roxanne sat down on the side of the bed and said to her twins in a soft voice, "It's late. You two should head to bed now."

However, the boys pursed their lips and

shook their heads. "We want to be with you, Mommy!"

If Roxanne needed water in the middle of the night, they would be able to help her.

"There's no need for that. I can take care of myself," Roxanne chuckled.

Lysa piped up, "I'll stay here tonight and take care of Ms. Jarvis. All you two need to do is to take good care of yourselves."

Archie and Benny hesitated for a long while before slowly nodding.

Lysa brought them upstairs to rest and came down after a while. She then helped Roxanne to wash up and brought over a mattress next to the bed.

After turning off the lights, Lysa suddenly asked, "What's going on between you and Mr. Farwell, Ms. Jarvis? He seems to care for you a lot."

Roxanne was already pretty unsettled due to the events that had happened, so when she heard Lysa's question, the sleepiness in her instantly flew out the window. She forced a smile and replied, "We're only acquaintances. It was just a coincidence that Estella is friends with Archie and Benny."

Although Lysa was still suspicious about the situation, she knew better than to continue questioning Roxanne.

Silence soon filled the house.

Roxanne's eyes were wide open as she looked at the ceiling above her. Multiple images flashed across her mind.

It mostly consisted of times when people had misunderstood her relationship with Lucian these two days.

Even Lysa was suspicious of them.

It seems like I have to maintain a distance from him.

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Meanwhile, Lucian and Estella were on the way home.

As both father and daughter had things on their minds, there was silence in the car.

Estella was sitting in the back as she stared at her bracelet made from shells on her wrist. Her tiny face tensed up as she felt worried.

"Daddy, is Ms. Jarvis trying to avoid us again?" Estella could not help but ask after a long moment of hesitation.

Even though Roxanne had promised her that she could visit, Estella was still afraid that Roxanne would continue to avoid them in the future.

Estella's words were exactly what Lucian was thinking of. After a few moments of silence, he replied, "I don't know." His heart was full of mixed feelings.

Upon hearing that, Estella pursed her lips in disappointment. "Am I not good enough?" she carefully asked.

She remembered her father had told her

that Roxanne would not avoid them if she behaved.

And Roxanne seemed to really like her these two days. She even gave Estella a gift.

Upon thinking of that, Estella became even more sorrowful as she held on tightly to the bracelet on her wrist.

Lucian frowned as frustration grew in his heart.

He really did not know what Roxanne was thinking

She was fine earlier and even exchanged gifts with Estella happily. However, she suddenly became distant and got up to leave.

Lucian had no clue of the reason behind her change of emotions.

The more he was rejected by Roxanne, the more he hated his actions from six years ago.

Roxanne's drunken words from that night were still replaying in his mind.

Six years ago, she was utterly in love with him. But all he did in return was to let her

leave.

The atmosphere in the car was tense.

No one said anything for the rest of the journey back to the Farwell residence.

Estella was in a gloomy mood the entire time. She did not even wait for Lucian to carry her into the house. The young girl had gotten out of the car and walked to the mansion alone.

Staring at her tiny silhouette, Lucian frowned. It seemed that Estella's condition was worsening.

Upon realizing that, Lucian's heart fell.

Roxanne's attitude to Estella had a huge impact on Estella's mental health.

Lucian was not going to let Roxanne become distant from them because of Estella.

Lucian followed Estella into the house. Just as he entered, Estella was already sitting on the couch with her head hung low. Catalina comforted her with a worried look on her face, but Estella refused to speak.

When Catalina noticed Lucian walking, she

looked at him and asked, "What's with Ms. Estella, Mr. Farwell?"

Just as she spoke, she realized that Lucian had a similar expression on his face.

Catalina frowned in confusion.

Lucian was about to say something when his phone rang.

Looking at the caller ID, he swallowed back his words and said, "Nothing. Please take her upstairs. I'll check in on her later."

Catalina acknowledged him and cast a troubled look in Estella's direction.

It was fortunate that the little girl was sensible. Although she was sad, she knew that her father was busy with work. Estella obediently walked up the stairs before Catalina could say anything more.

Watching the two leave, Lucian walked to his study in long strides and answered the call.

"Mr. Farwell, we've managed to uncover something about Mrs. Farwell's accident," Cayden's voice sounded through the phone.

Everything was strange with the car accident, and the perpetrator seemed to have prepared for it in advance. It had

taken Cayden a lot of effort to find just a small clue.

Lucian's expression turned cold at Cayden's words. "What is it?" His voice seemed to have dropped a few octaves.