

Mission To Remarry Chapter 581-584

Mission To Remarry Chapter 581

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.

Mission To Remarry Chapter 582

“There’s something fishy about the accident. According to our investigation, the perpetrator is an unemployed thug. He is not acquainted with the Farwell residence nor the Pearson residence at all. He doesn’t seem to have any reason to seek revenge on Ms. Jarvis and Ms. Pearson,” Cayden said in a low voice.

Even though Lucian had already guessed it, his expression still darkened when he listened to the information. “Where is he right now?”

“That thug’s guard is always up. He has been going from one entertainment outlet to another in Southern District. I think he is trying to avoid our men,” Cayden explained.

“Since he’s still in Horington, catch him as soon as possible,” Lucian instructed with knitted brows.

His mother had always used the car accident as an excuse to force him to keep the engagement.

Lucian, however, did not want to be tied down by it anymore.

He was extremely eager to find out the truth.

On the other end of the call, Cayden quickly agreed, “I will send people to catch him in the shortest time possible.”

Lucian nodded and soon hung up after giving Cayden a few more instructions.

His instincts told him that the car accident was not as simple as it seemed.

However, the truth would only be revealed after the perpetrator had been caught.

After hanging up the phone, Lucian remained in the study for a while to contain his emotions. Then, he went up the stairs and knocked on Estella’s door.

Catalina was still inside the room with Estella when she heard the knocking on the door. Knowing that it was Lucian, she quickly got up to open it. “Mr. Farwell.”

Lucian glanced at his daughter and said to Catalina, “You may leave now.”

The latter agreed and walked out of the room, closing the door as she left.

Lucian remained standing at the door for a

few moments. When he realized that Estella did not react to his presence, he frowned and walked over to her.

“Are you mad because you’re worried about Ms. Jarvis?” Lucian sat down next to Estella on her bed and poked her chubby cheeks, trying to get her attention.

However, Estella ended up huffing and turning away from him.

It’s all Daddy’s fault! Ms. Jarvis really likes me, and she’s avoiding me because she doesn’t like Daddy! Ms. Jarvis didn’t even want me to take care of her now that she is hurt. I wonder how is she...

Upon thinking of that, Estella pursed her lips as her eyes reddened.

Lucian did not know how to deal with Estella, and he was afraid of saying something wrong. He did not want her condition to worsen.

Estella had finally started communicating normally with them instead of writing on a piece of paper. He really did not want things to regress to how they were in the beginning

After remaining silent for a long while,

Lucian sighed heavily. “Are you blaming me?”

Estella answered with her silence.

Seeing that, a sense of helplessness rose in Lucian’s heart.

Estella was definitely Roxanne's daughter. Even if they were not aware of their relationship, Estella had the same temper as Roxanne.

It was all right for Roxanne to be distant from him, but it was different when his daughter, whom he had raised since she was a baby, acted the same way toward him.

"Ms. Jarvis... is still hurt," Estella mumbled. She sounded like she was about to cry.

Lucian's helplessness soon turned into heartache at her words. He patiently tried to comfort her, "I know you're worried about Ms. Jarvis, but... there's still a misunderstanding between me and her.

These can't be solved so easily. We'll need time."

Estella came back to her senses and stared at her father with a look of confusion in her eyes.

Lucian naturally would not explain too much to Estella, so he just said, "I will take care of this. Go to sleep, and I'll take you to visit Ms. Jarvis after two days."

Estella hesitated for a while before deciding to trust her father. She nodded obediently.

Mission To Remarry Chapter 583

As Roxanne was still injured, it was hard for her to move around. Therefore, she had been resting at home ever since she returned from the hotel. As for the research institute, she contacted Colby through the phone most of the time.

On this fine morning, however, Jack gave her a call.

When she noticed the caller ID, Roxanne's

eyes lit up. She could roughly guess the reason behind Jack's decision to call her.

After all, they had only talked about matters concerning the research institute ever since the medical consultation ended.

Before that, their partnership had officially begin as the Damaris family's research institute was still in the planning stage.

Jack's call may very well be to discuss the specific issues regarding the partnership.

Upon thinking of that, Roxanne totally ignored the wound on her foot and stumbled into the study.

"I hope I'm not bothering you, Ms. Jarvis,"

Jack's voice rang out the moment the call was connected. There was a hint of happiness in his tone.

Roxanne smiled and answered, "Of course, not. Seeing that you called me so early in the morning, is there something important you'd like to discuss with me, Mr. Damaris?"

On the other end of the phone, Jack deliberately kept the suspense by replying, "What do you think, Ms. Jarvis?"

Roxanne decided to jump straight into it and asked, "Is there any progress about the partnership?"

Jack smiled indifferently and continued to joke around with her, "Maybe I just want to chat with you, Ms. Jarvis."

"Then we can do just that." Roxanne laughed.

After all, she had only met with Jack twice, and it was mostly for work-related matters.

Roxanne never considered herself a charming woman whom Jack would like.

Therefore, she knew that the latter was only joking.

As expected, Jack chuckled at her response. He then directed the conversation to more serious matters. "You're right, Ms. Jarvis. The research institute's planning stage has been completed. We are now about to start with the research and development preparation."

Upon hearing that, Roxanne's eyes were filled with anticipation. "Does that mean that we can start working together soon?"

Jack immediately agreed, "Yes. But before we can proceed, we will need to discuss the specific details. When will you be up for a meeting, Ms. Jarvis?"

Obviously, Roxanne would prioritize matters concerning the research institute. "I'm free anytime. It's up to you, Mr. Damaris," she instantly replied.

She then added, "If possible, it would be best to have it as early as possible.

Jack quirked an eyebrow and chuckled. "That is exactly what I'm thinking. Let's meet this afternoon. I'll send you the location in a while."

Roxanne promptly agreed to that.

The two continued to chat about matters

regarding the partnership for a while longer. It was nearly noon when they finally ended the call.

Roxanne had just walked out of the study when she bumped into Lysa, who had been searching for her everywhere.

“Ms. Jarvis, you are still injured. How did you get in there alone? Why didn’t you call for me?” Lysa chastised her as she helped Roxanne over to the table.

Roxanne had always treated Lysa as an elder. When she heard the latter, she only smiled and said, “My wound is much better now. Don’t worry. Also, I’ll have to go out in the afternoon.”

As she spoke, Roxanne still felt a little guilty.

Lysa looked worried. “What are you going out for? Didn’t you tell them that your foot is injured? Why can’t you do that at home?”

Roxanne knew that Lysa was just looking out for her, therefore she smiled and reassured her, “It’s a very important business matter, so I have to attend to it. Don’t worry, I’ll take good care of myself.”

However, Lysa was still very worried about

Roxanne. “I’ll go with you.”

Roxanne promptly agreed.

Chapter 584

After lunch, Roxanne freshened up and requested Lysa to accompany her to the meeting. When they arrived, they noticed Jack was already waiting for them by a table next to a window.

When he saw Roxanne had to walk with the support of another person, he went up to her. "Are you injured? Why didn't you tell me in the morning?"

Roxanne responded with a faint smile. "It's just a minor injury. I can still walk."

Jack frowned after taking a glance at the leg that was hanging mid-air. He then helped her to her seat. Lysa sat outside and waited by the door.

After taking her seat, Roxanne noticed the stack of documents in front of her. Her tone instantly got serious. "I believe we have a lot of things to go through today, so let's not waste time anymore and dive right in."

Jack nodded in agreement. He was a big fan of a career woman like Roxanne.

"We have long finalized the details of the collaboration between the two research institutes. We had to delay the process because of the Damaris family. So it's time for us to discuss how we can compensate you for the delay. Please take a look at this."

Jack took out a document and placed it in front of her.

Roxanne nodded and read through the document.

To make it up to Roxanne, the Damaris family had made an adjustment to the profit-sharing arrangement for each project.

The adjustment might seem insignificant, but since all the projects under the Damaris family involved astronomical figures, the minor changes would still make a big difference to the research institute.

"So what do you think? Are you happy with the adjustment?" Jack asked.

Roxanne looked away from the document and gave him a formal reply.

“I’m fine with it.”

Roxanne would not have minded even if the Damaris family did not make that adjustment.

Having a chance to collaborate with them was already a dream come true for her.

Upon seeing the satisfied look on Roxanne’s face, Jack continued discussing the next course of action with her.

Both of them continued chatting and lost track of time.

Roxanne checked her watch and soon realized it was time to pick the children up from kindergarten.

Lysa, who waited by the door, also started to feel anxious.

In the last few days, she was in charge of picking up Archie and Benny from kindergarten. Now that she was stuck with Roxanne, she could not fetch the boys.

However, if she went to pick up the boys, Roxanne would be alone here.

While Lysa was still in a dilemma, Roxanne’s voice emerged from behind. “It’s getting late, Lysa. Could you please fetch the kids? Don’t worry about me. I’ll be fine here.”

At first, Lysa wanted to urge to leave with her, but upon seeing how well their meeting went, she hesitated. She also knew it was rude to interrupt a pleasant discussion with her business associate. In the end, she agreed to go and fetch the boys.

Roxanne returned to the table and continued her discussion with Jack. By the time they finished going through all the documents, it was already late.

Upon noticing how she limped when she was about to leave, Jack volunteered to send her home. "Let me drive you home."

Roxanne was not sure how to react to his offer. Before she could turn him down, the man continued saying, "I believe we're friends, right? I can't just sit here and do nothing since my injured friend needs assistance."

"Besides, even if you only view me as your business associate, I should still take care of you to ensure nothing goes wrong with our projects. Let's assume I'm doing this for our collaboration. What do you think?"

After hearing everything he said, Roxanne had no reason to reject him. She had no choice but to accept his help. "Thank you, Mr. Damaris. Sorry to trouble you."