

# Mission To Remarry Chapter 585-589

## Chapter 585

“By the way, how did you injure your leg?” Jack asked out of curiosity during the journey.

Roxanne’s heart skipped a beat when she recalled how she got hurt, but she steadied herself and answered calmly, “I accidentally got cut by the sharp edge of a conch during an outing two days ago. It’s not a big deal.”

Jack was amused as he did not know the detail of the incident. “I’m surprised to learn that you got cut by a conch because you seem vigilant when you’re on duty.”

Roxanne pressed her lips and smiled. “I didn’t think it would happen to me either.”

They had fun talking to each other throughout the journey. When they arrived at Roxanne’s residence, Jack helped Roxanne get down from the car.

They were all smiles while talking about fun stories in the medical line.

While Roxanne was still grinning from ear to ear, a cold voice emerged from a distance away. “It looks like Mr. Jarvis is in a good mood.”

Lucian stood in front of the mansion and looked at them with a deadpan expression.

The smile on Roxanne’s face instantly vanished into thin air when she heard his voice.

Upon noticing the change in her expression, Jack, too, stopped smiling and gave the man a confused look. He looked at Lucian and raised his brows. “Do you know each other?”

Both Lucian and Jack came from two prominent families in Horington. Though the Damaris family had lived in seclusion for years, Jack could still recognize Lucian as they had met before.

Jack was aware of Roxanne's relationship with the Queen family. He could somewhat understand how they got connected. After all, she was a renowned

doctor, and the Queens were in the pharmaceutical industry.

But he was surprised to learn that Roxanne was acquainted with Lucian.

Roxanne put her guard up and glanced at the man outside the mansion. She regained her composure and answered Jack's question, "Mr. Farwell was around when I treated Old Mr. Queen."

In other words, they only got acquainted when she was treating Alfred. Jack nodded to express his understanding.

At that time, Lucian was already standing in front of them. When he heard how Roxanne explained their relationship, he glanced at Jack before his expression turned grim.

Lucian remembered Jonathan told him Roxanne would have to keep in touch with Jack because of their collaboration.

But upon noticing how close they were, Lucian could not help but feel frustrated.

Lucian knew what was on Roxanne's mind, but he would not let her get her way. "Your leg is injured. Why did you still leave the house? Where is Lysa? Why didn't she accompany you?"

It was as if Lucian intentionally ignored Jack when he expressed his concern.

Jack got even more confused when he heard Lucian's question.

Even though Roxanne claimed they were merely acquaintances, Lucian seemed to know about Roxanne's injured leg and things that happened in her house. Jack began to believe they were more than acquaintances.

Roxanne knew Lucian did that on purpose. She could not help but knit her brows and maintain a distance from the man. "Thank you for your concern, Mr. Farwell. My leg is fine."

Lucian was irritated by how Roxanne tried to keep a distance from him. He looked at Jack and said, "I heard about the collaboration between Ms. Jarvis and the Damaris family. The collaboration must have gone well so far, I believe?"

Jack knew nothing about their relationship. He nodded and replied, "Ms. Jarvis is a capable person, and my grandfather has a good impression of her."

He thought Lucian was trying to exchange pleasantries with him. But it turned out the latter just wanted him to leave. "I'm glad the collaboration went well, but I hope you two can keep a distance from each other. Thanks for sending her home, Mr. Damaris. I'll take it from here. You can leave now."

## **Chapter 586**

Even though both of them were of a similar status, Lucian still used that tone to speak to Jack, which made the latter feel quite displeased.

However, because Jack was standing in front of another person's house, he had to maintain his composure. With slightly furrowed eyebrows, he turned to Roxanne, wondering what was her opinion on the matter.

Roxanne also felt Lucian was acting out of line. However, she was aware that if things continued down that path, Lucian would only cross the line even further.

Sensing Jack's line of sight, she said apologetically, "Thank you for sending me back, Mr. Damaris. Sadly, it's probably not a good idea to invite you inside today. I'll be sure to thank you properly next time."

The moment she finished speaking, Lucian's eyebrows slightly furrowed. He promptly stretched his hand to hold her other arm.

Jack respected her decision and simply nodded with a smile. "It was nothing. Since you're injured, I think it'll be for the best if we talk about the collaboration on the phone."

Roxanne agreed gratefully. Before he left, Jack's gaze swept past Lucian. "If you need anything, Ms. Jarvis, just call me."

She pursed her lips and smiled. "All right. Have a safe trip home, Mr. Damaris."

Seeing how casual the two were acting around each other made Lucian furrow his eyebrows even more intensely. His grip on her arm also became tighter because of that. Roxanne frowned at him due to the pain.

When she saw his expression, a strange feeling appeared in her heart. Jack's car slowly disappeared from their sights.

Roxanne looked away from the car and shifted to the side by two steps with great effort. Then, she stared at Lucian rather alertly. "What's the matter, Mr. Farwell?"

Upon detecting her avoidance, his eyebrows furrowed even more intensely. "I came here to deliver your medicine to you, Ms. Jarvis. I didn't expect you to recover so quickly. You haven't been injured that long, yet you can already move freely."

His stare shifted to the direction Jack left and continued in a mocking tone, "Or is it because Mr. Damaris is special? So much so that you want to meet him despite your injury?"

Roxanne could sense the hostility in his voice and felt even odder. "Mr. Damaris and I are merely business partners. We met today because we wanted to discuss our collaboration. Please do not make wild guesses, Mr. Farwell!"

Lucian's lips twitched. "It'd better be."

Seeing the mockery on his face caused her to feel a slight pain in her heart. Her expression darkened as she said, "Thank you for your thoughtfulness, Mr. Farwell. However, I have all sorts of medicine here. So, if there's nothing else, please leave."

Roxanne turned around and staggered back into the mansion without giving Lucian another chance to speak.

He grabbed her arm after she took two steps away from him. His cold voice rang next to her ear. "I'll send you back in."

"No need. It's only a few steps. I can handle it just fine," she rejected without hesitation. As soon as she finished, she felt the hand on her arm exerting even more force. It was a clear indication of his displeasure.

"Why can't I do it when Jack can?" He gazed at her back deeply. "Didn't you say you two are only business partners?"

Her body froze slightly as she glanced back at him in disbelief. She thought he was just mocking her, as usual. However, his expression didn't appear fake to her.

He truly believed that there was something between her and Jack. Roxanne's expression froze when she saw that. In the end, she complied. "Thanks for the help, then, Mr. Farwell."

## **Chapter 587**

Only then did Lucian's expression brighten up as he helped Roxanne enter the mansion.

Lysa and the children hadn't returned yet, so the two were the only ones in the mansion. Roxanne couldn't help but feel awkward. Just as she wanted to ask him to leave, he spoke again.

"Let me take a look at your injury." Just as he finished speaking, he slowly crouched down in front of her.

As Roxanne watched him do that, she realized his intentions and rejected him with furrowed eyebrows. "No need. My injury is fine. I know that."

She tried to pull her leg back. However, due to her injury, her movements were restricted. Additionally, there wasn't anywhere else she could hide on the couch.

Lucian grabbed her ankle right as her leg retracted.

"Don't move. Your injury is located at your foot, so if you aren't careful, the wound will open up. Still, you ignored the doctor's advice and walked around freely." His eyebrows remained furrowed while he glanced at her. "Even if you do not like me, there's no need to push your body like this."

Guilt rushed into Roxanne's heart when her eyes met with his. When she returned to her senses, her shoes had already been taken off, and her gauze-covered foot was revealed.

He carefully lifted her leg and examined it with a frown. The clean, white gauze had been stained with a small amount of her blood.

His expression promptly darkened when he saw that. Oh, this woman. Not only did she meet another man with her injury, but she also caused it to tear apart!

As his train of thought ended there, the temperature in the air around him was getting cold.

Roxanne couldn't see how her foot was doing, but she did notice Lucian's expression was getting pretty dark. Her heart clenched as she asked, "What's wrong?"

He glanced at her with irritation. "Didn't you say you're a doctor and you're very aware of your injury? In that case, why didn't you realize your wound was torn?"

Shock flashed across her eyes. I wonder if it's because the bandage was too tight that I didn't realize my wound was opening up. I bet he thought I was acting tough again, now that he has seen my injury after I told him I knew what she was doing.

Lucian's eyebrows furrowed slightly when he saw her expression. "You didn't know?"

Roxanne shifted her gaze away with a complicated look. "... didn't feel anything."

Silence filled the air.

Moments later, she suddenly felt his hand moving again. Her leg retracted subconsciously in response to his actions, but he gripped her ankle even tighter.

"Don't move. I'm applying medicine on the wound."

As he finished speaking, he glanced at her authoritatively. There was a tinge of rage on his expression. When she met his eyes, she pursed her lips and stopped struggling.

It was difficult to tell how long the wound had opened. The gauze was stuck to it as the blood had dried up.

Despite Lucian's attempt to be careful, Roxanne couldn't endure the pain and let out a muffled groan.

Upon hearing that, he glanced at her with furrowed eyebrows. "Now you know it's painful? You're a doctor. Don't you realize you need to rest for your injury to recover?"

Her eyes were lowered as she pursed her lips in silence.

He shot a glance at her as he suppressed the rage in his heart. The movement of his hands became gentler as he disinfected her wound and applied medicine to it.

Aside from the pain she experienced during the disinfection process, she didn't feel any discomfort. It was then she realized he had intentionally moved gently, and that made her feel a bout of mixed emotions.

## **Chapter 588**

On the other side, Aubree was finally able to leave the hospital after staying there for nearly a month. Lucian only kept her company in the hospital for a few days under his mother's request. After that, he never showed up again.

She contacted him a few times, asking him to visit her. However, he would always use his work as an excuse to reject her.

Additionally, two days ago, some of her friends, who had children studying in the same kindergarten, visited her. They told her that Lucian and Roxanne were acting in the Sleeping Beauty play. Not only that, they showed her photos of the play.

Inside the photos, Lucian was seen wearing a princely outfit as he stared longingly at Roxanne, who was lying on a wooden bed. Aubree's friends continued to swipe the screen, showing her photos upon photos of Roxanne and Lucian.

Eventually, he was seen sitting by the side of the bed, leaning his body toward Roxanne in order to kiss her.

When Aubree saw the kiss, she shoved the phone away, unwilling to look at it any further. It seems like that b\*tch forgot about the lesson I taught her earlier after I stayed in the hospital for a while! How dare



she get so close to Lucian! Not only that, Lucian actually acted in the play with her! If it were in the past, it would never happen! After all, before that b\*tch appeared, Lucian and Essie never attended any group activities! Ever since that b\*tch returned from overseas, everything changed! Not only did Lucian bring Essie to plant trees, he even played around with them! If things continue down this path, it is possible for her to get back together with that b\*tch!

When she thought of that, Aubree's rage almost burned away all her rationality. "Just you wait for me, Roxanne!" Inside the empty ward, she gritted her teeth as a dark expression appeared on her face.

In the next second, Sonya entered the room and saw the younger woman's frown. She asked perplexedly, "What's wrong, Aubree?"

Sonya had been taking care of Aubree in the hospital due to the remorse and affection she felt toward Aubree. Even when the Pearson couple wanted to meet Aubree on the day of her discharge, Sonya prevented it from happening.

Upon hearing Sonya's voice, guilt flashed across Aubree's eyes. The latter quickly calmed down and smiled at the former casually. "It's nothing. I'm just feeling a little reluctant to leave the hospital because it'll probably mean we won't be able to meet each other every day."

Sonya's heart felt warm when she heard that. She patted the younger woman's shoulder. "If you want to meet me, you can always come to my place. You're welcome to visit me anytime you want, but don't forget to take care of yourself."

Aubree nodded absentmindedly.

"Come on, let's go. The paperwork is done, so you should head back home as soon as you can. Don't make your parents worry," Sonya reminded.

Aubree nodded and followed the older woman out of the ward. When they entered the car, the younger woman suddenly spoke up. "Do you know what Lucian has been busying about lately, Mrs. Farwell?"

Sonya's eyebrows furrowed the moment her son's name was brought up. She replied apologetically, "He's either busy with his company's matters or Essie."

"Then... Was he busy for the past two days?" Aubree asked carefully.

"That I'm not sure. You can always call him and ask him about it. He shouldn't be busy with work right now. You have just been discharged from the hospital, so he should at least show up to meet with you."

You may as well not have said that if you're putting it that way. Aubree lowered her eyes as annoyance flashed across them. When she raised her head again, she acted politely and obediently. "Okay. I'll give him a call later."

## **Chapter 589**

Sonya sent Aubree all the way into the Pearson residence. She spoke to Gina for a short while before leaving. Gina and Aubree watched Sonya leave before returning to the mansion.

"Is your arm still hurting?" Gina stared at her daughter's injured arm panickily. She rarely visited her daughter because she wanted her daughter's relationship with Sonya to improve. However, that didn't mean she wasn't worried.

Aubree shook her head. Annoyance could be seen on her face. "I'm feeling fine. I'm heading upstairs now."

Without speaking another word, she ascended the stairs. Gina's eyebrows furrowed as she stared at her daughter's back.

Moments later, she heard the sound of a door slamming coming from upstairs. It confused her because she didn't know why her daughter was in a foul mood right after being discharged from the hospital.

As for Aubree, after locking herself in the room, she thought about what she should do before calling Lucian on the phone. She could only wait for Lucian to visit her when she was staying at the hospital. However, she had been discharged from the hospital. Even if he didn't want to visit her, she could just go and see him.

All in all, she just didn't want to give Lucian any more opportunities to meet with Roxanne. She stared at her phone with a frown as she tried her best to adjust her emotions.

It would be bad for her if he could hear the frustration in her voice, after all.

However, no one picked up the phone even after she waited for a long time.

Concurrently, Lucian had just finished applying medicine to Roxanne's wound. After he bandaged it, his phone rang.

He pulled out his phone to check who it was with furrowed eyebrows. The moment he saw the name on the screen, he subconsciously looked at the woman in front of him and met her eyes.

Roxanne's eyebrows tightened a little as she swept her gaze past the phone's screen and saw the name.

It was as though the word "Aubree" was reminding her that she was getting too close to Lucian.

When she realized that, she pinched her palm, pretended to be calm, and pulled herself backward. She wanted to put as much distance as possible between herself and him. Her eyes lowered as she pretended that she didn't exist.

In the next second, the vibrating sound stopped.

Her eyebrows remained furrowed as she subconsciously glanced at the phone. It was then she saw Lucian had hung up the call and stuffed it back into his pocket.

He stared into Roxanne's eyes, which caused her to be stunned for a second.

"I've applied medicine to your wound and help bandaged your injury. Don't you think I deserve some thanks for doing that, Ms. Jarvis?" His eyebrow was raised nonchalantly.

Hesitation flashed across her eyes. She wanted to ask him why he didn't pick up Aubree's call.

However, she quickly realized she didn't have the right to ask about their matters.

When her train of thoughts arrived there, calmness returned to her eyes. Her voice sounded distant again. "Thank you, but it's getting late. If there's nothing else, you

should go home early, Mr. Farwell. Since my leg is still injured, I won't be sending you out."

She wanted to cut her ties with Lucian as soon as possible before Sonya and Aubree came up with another scheme to set her up.

A frown appeared on his face. When I was applying medicine to her wound, she cooperated with me. I thought she had finally seen my good side. Apparently, I was wrong. I can't believe she changed her stance so quickly! In one second, she was feeling grateful, but in the next, she tried to chase me away!

Since she wasn't getting an answer, she turned to him with furrowed eyebrows and saw his angry eyes..