

Mission To Remarry Chapter 590-594

Chapter 590

"I should ask you to stay for a meal, but Lysa hasn't returned yet, and my leg is still injured, so forget about it." Roxanne stubbornly continued to chase Lucian away. "I think you're pretty busy. Since you have other things to attend to, I don't think you should waste your time here."

When she concluded her sentence, she could almost feel the rage spewing out of his eyes swallowing her. Her heart clenched as she wondered what he would do next.

Lucian stared at her for a long time before he snorted. "You saw that?"

Both of them knew what she saw.

Roxanne's expression dimmed. Silence filled the air for a brief moment before she spoke. "It must be something important if Ms. Pearson is looking for you at this time of the day. You should meet her as soon as possible."

"If I go to meet her, what about you?" Lucian asked in a deep voice.

A strange feeling appeared in her heart. Aubree is his fiancée, and he has loved her for many years. How can I ever be compared to her? It feels as though he saying it to mock me.

When her thoughts ended there, she regained her composure and replied plainly, "My injury is all good now. Besides, I'm currently in my own house. I can just sit here and wait for Lysa to return. There's no need for you to worry. Mr. Farwell."

Despite the clear intentions she was expressing with her statements, Lucian still refused to leave.

Roxanne frowned as she tried to make herself sound calm. “Besides, I don’t think it’s appropriate for you to stay with me here at my house, while your fiancée waits for you to return.”

That prompted him to furrow his eyebrows. The rage in his eyes subsided. He raised his eyebrow and asked, “Are you... jealous, Ms. Jarvis?”

That stumped her because she didn’t expect he would say such a thing. Jealous? Is he listening to what he has just said? What kind of relationship does he think we have? Or does he still remember what I said when I was drunk...

When she returned to her senses, Roxanne stared at Lucian with a complicated feeling. “Are you mocking me, Mr. Farwell?”

His frown intensified. He didn’t understand why she suddenly said that.

Both of them stared at each other for a long while. The image of her being drunk that night surfaced in his mind. She is misunderstanding me again.

An odd feeling passed through his heart when the events of that night unfolded in his mind. He didn’t want to delve into that topic any further.

“In any case, I’m not leaving. Essie was clamoring to meet you, so I’ve asked Cayden to pick her up. I’m going to wait for her here.” Lucian looked away, stood up, and then sat on an armchair.

Soon after, he whipped out his phone and started dealing with his work. The words “do not disturb” were practically etched on his face as he focused on his business.

He was afraid that if they continued with the topic, Roxanne would bring up the matter from six years ago.

That was when she loved him the most, and it was also the period he didn't want to recall at all.

Roxanne wanted to say something, but when she heard Estella was coming over and saw how he was acting, she kept her mouth shut while dealing with the complicated feeling inside.

Both of them remained quiet while thinking about different matters. Suddenly, serenity filled the atmosphere of the living room.

On the other side, Aubree's scowl was getting pretty intense as she stared at the disconnected call and wondered what had happened. In the past, even when Lucian rejects me, he'll at least pick up my call.

Why did he hang up the call today? Is he currently with that b*tch?

When that possibility popped up in her mind, her expression became wretched.

Chapter 591

It was hard to tell how long Roxanne and Lucian stayed in the living room before her phone rang. It was from Lysa. Roxanne answered the call.

"Have you returned, Ms. Jarvis? If not, we can go and pick you up." Lysa's voice entered her ears the moment the call connected. Roxanne replied plainly. "I'm already.

back home. You should bring the children straight back here." It was then Lysa sounded rather troubled. "Also, Mr. Farwell's assistant is saying that he wants to go home with us..."

When she went to pick up Archie and Benny, Estella was still there. The boys insisted they would only leave after she left, so Lysa had no choice but to wait with them.

At the end, when Cayden arrived, he said he wanted to come home with Lysa. She couldn't make the decision. so she called Roxanne. Roxanne glanced at Lucian subconsciously when she heard that.

He was acting as though he didn't hear anything. His eyes remained fixed on his phone without any expression.

Seeing that, she hesitated for a few seconds before replying, "I understand. Let him come back with you all." A sigh of relief escaped Lysa's mouth

when she obtained permission from her employer. She agreed and hung up the phone. Thinking about how she had to face her children later, Roxanne took in a deep breath in order to calm down.

After a while, the gate was opened from the outside. The children's laughter entered her ears. It was apparent the children were happy they were able to come back together.

Roxanne was about to pick them up out of habit.

Lucian had been keeping his eye on her. so the moment he detected her intentions, he put his phone away and stopped her. "Don't move. Your wound has just been bandaged."

She halted as she watched him head to the entrance. "Daddy!" Estella was overjoyed when she saw her father was there and hugged his leg excitedly.

He patted her head and grabbed the children's bags from Lysa's hand. Then, he watched them change their shoes before taking them inside to wash their hands.

During the process, the boys were a little confused. They remembered their mother didn't. like their father coming over, yet there he was. Additionally, their mother didn't seem to want their father to leave.

"Ms. Jarvis!" Estella ran straight to Roxanne after she finished washing her hands.

There were a lot of complicated feelings swirling in Roxanne's heart at that moment, yet she still forced herself to smile and hug her daughter.

Estella stared at Roxanne's injured leg panickily. "Is your leg feeling better?"

Roxanne smiled at the girl comfortingly. "Yes, it is. Thank you for caring about me, Essie."

That didn't put the girl's worry at ease. She got off the couch and carefully touched the fresh bandage on her leg. Roxanne just smiled and let the girl do whatever she wanted.

As for the boys, they were sitting at the side quietly. Occasionally, they would glance at their father with caution.

Suddenly, the children saw the blood stained gauze on the ground. It would appear neither Lucian nor Roxanne had the time to throw the gauze away before the children returned.

Then, they turned to the new gauze on their mother's injury. Their eyebrows furrowed as they stared at Roxanne. "Did your wound open up, Mommy?"

Roxanne's heart tightened when she heard that. She subconsciously glanced at Estella.

The girl's face crumpled. She stared at her with a worried pout

Chapter 592

Roxanne felt her heart ached when she saw that. With a pat on Estella's head, she said, "I went out today and accidentally tore my wound open. I'm fine now."

Estella's eyes were already turning red. "Does it hurt?" The woman's heart softened. "Not at all. I don't feel a thing." Then, she glanced at Lucian and changed the subject to be about him. "Besides, your daddy was very careful when he bandaged my wound. You can ask him whether my injury is severe or not."

Estella's attention was swiftly shifted to her father as she sought his answer. Lucian couldn't help but raise his eyebrow when Roxanne mentioned him. Still, he nodded at the child. "She'll recover quickly if she gets the rest she needs."

Everything he said, the girl believed what he said without any question. She sniffed and nodded obediently.

Roxanne initially wanted to ask Lucian to take Estella home after letting Estella know she was fine. However, seeing Estella like that made it hard for her to chase the girl away.

Due to Roxanne's injury, the boys didn't play around as they did before. Instead, they just sat next to her quietly. After a while, Lysa finished preparing their meal and called for them. "The meal is ready! Come and eat!"

Upon hearing that, Roxanne subconsciously glanced at Lucian. She was about to say he shouldn't stay for the meal, but then she heard the boys say, "Mommy, can Essie eat with us?"

The boys saw how happy the girl was on the way back, and so they hoped she would get to spend more time with their mother.

Roxanne's eyebrows furrowed slightly when she heard that.

She appeared troubled because she had just seen Aubree calling Lucian. If I let Lucian and Essie stay here for a meal, it'll look like I'm doing it on purpose, especially after what he said...

Her intention was to reject her boys' request, but Estella grabbed her sleeve. It caused her heart to waver as her gaze shifted to the girl.

Estella stared at her pitifully. The red in her eyes hadn't completely subsided yet, which made her look aggrieved. As Roxanne stared into the girl's eyes, she hesitated, and in the end, she couldn't reject her.

Seeing how she wasn't getting an answer, Estella turned to her father with red cheeks for help. "Daddy..."

Lucian glanced at Roxanne and lowered his eyes to look at his daughter. "Ms. Jarvis has already agreed. You should thank her."

Doubt was still present in Estella's heart, so she wanted to hear the confirmation right out of Roxanne's mouth.

However, Roxanne couldn't bring herself to say it. She simply patted the child's head in silent agreement. Then, with her focus shifted to her sons, she said, "take her to the dining room."

The boys understood that it meant their mother agreed to their request. They nodded obediently and guided Estella. "Come with us, Essie!"

It was only then that Estella believed what she wanted was happening. Still, she glanced at Roxanne's leg with worry and insisted on staying by her side to help her walk.

Sensing the girl's intentions, Roxanne smiled warmly. She wanted to ask Lysa for help when Lucian's tall figure appeared by her side.

"Essie, you should go with Archie and Benny first. I'll take Ms. Jarvis to the dining room." Lucian's voice rang out. Naturally, Estella believed her father, so she followed the boys into the dining room, leaving only the adults in the living room.

Hesitation filled Roxanne's eyes as she stared at Lucian. His eyebrows furrowed as he stretched his hand toward her. "I'll help you walk."

She glanced at the children in the dining room, who were all staring at the two of them with wide eyes. When she recalled the phone call he had gotten earlier, she rejected his help. "You should keep the children's company first, Mr. Farwell. I can ask Lysa for help."

Displeasure flashed across Lucian's eyes when he heard that. His tone grew colder. "Do you think it's inconvenient for me to hold you, Ms. Jarvis? I'm thinking the same thing, so I'll just carry you there."

He immediately leaned down toward her. It was beyond her expectation that he would threaten her that way, so she quickly stretched her hand out. "Thank you for your help then, Mr. Farwell."

Lucian stopped his movements for a few seconds, which made her anxious. After a while, he stood up again and grabbed the arm she stretched out.

Borrowing his strength, she stood up from the couch. In the next second, he pulled her into his embrace.

Roxanne froze upon noticing how intimate they were getting. She wanted to push him away, but she couldn't muster the strength to do so. Additionally, he was holding her pretty tightly, which didn't give her any space to struggle.

She was escorted to the dining table with his help as the children looked on.

Roxanne smiled at the children. "See? I'm doing fine."

The children naturally saw her crippled leg as she walked. It only made their hearts ache when they heard that. However, it was obvious Roxanne didn't want them to worry. Thus, the children didn't ask any further questions and silently put some food on her plate.

She thanked them with a smile.

“Ms. Jarvis” Estella suddenly spoke. Roxanne turned to the girl, confused. “Can you rest properly and get better soon?” The look in the girl’s stare was serious.

When she heard Roxanne’s wound open because of all the walking, she wanted Roxanne to rest and get better soon.

Upon hearing that, Roxanne was stunned for a few seconds. Then she nodded at the child, unsure if she should laugh or cry. “I know. Don’t worry, Essie. I’ll listen to your advice.”

Estella nodded seriously like a small adult.

Following that, the boys’ attention shifted to Lucian as they spoke. “Thank you for applying Mommy’s medicine for her, Mr.. Farewell.”

They proceeded to put food on Lucian’s plate. He didn’t expect they would thank him. With his eyebrow raised, he smiled at them indifferently. “You two need to take good care of your mother and try not to let her walk.”

The children nodded.

They all had an enjoyable time with the meal.

After dinner was over, Lucian didn’t force Roxanne any further and quickly left with Estella.

“Mommy.” It wasn’t until the two of them left that the boys approached her and looked at her carefully.

Roxanne met their eyes with confusion. “What’s wrong?”

“Can Essie and Mr. Farwell visit our place again?” Their voice was small.

They might not like the fact that their father abandoned their mother, but after two days of interaction, they began to feel it was better to have him around.

After all, he always knew how to take care of their mother. When she heard them asking that abruptly, a strange feeling surfaced in her heart. “Do you boys... like Mr. Farwell?”

Chapter 594

Archie and Benny exchanged a glance. They were suddenly afraid to answer their mother’s question.

It wasn’t Lucian that they liked. They just liked having a father around to take care of their mother.

However, they could see that their mother still didn’t like their father.

When they thought of that, they hesitated.

A sense of worry began to surface in Roxanne’s heart.

She could see the change in their attitude toward Lucian.

If things continued down that trajectory, and they found themselves liking Lucian and wanting to interact with him more, she wouldn’t be able to find a reason to say no.

After all, they should grow up by Lucian’s side. It was her decision to take away their right to live with their father.

Upon returning to her senses, she abruptly stared at the boys apologetically. "I... I don't know. However, if you two want that, I won't say no."

In other words, she wouldn't invite Lucian voluntarily, and she wouldn't be happy if he visited, but she would still allow it as a way to make up for her children.

The boys were smart, so they instantly knew what she meant—she still didn't like their father visiting.

"We just feel pitiful for Essie." Benny and Archie were quietly cutting their ties with Lucian.

Roxanne let out a sigh of relief when she heard that. However, it also caused her to feel apologetic when Estella's name was mentioned. "I pity her too, but..."

Her mind became blank, and she didn't know what to say.

Thankfully, the boys didn't question her further and simply changed the topic. "There is no need to feel sad, Mommy! We'll take good care of Essie. You just need to take care of yourself, Mommy!"

It sounded as though Roxanne was the child in the scenario.

Warmth filled her heart as she patted the boys' heads with a smile. "Thank you, Darlings."

They kept her company for a bit longer before heading upstairs obediently.

Lysa helped Roxanne enter her room. After Roxanne cleaned herself, she lay down on the bed but couldn't sleep.

She had no idea what Lucian was thinking. He had already gotten together with Aubree, just like how

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he wanted it. And I made it clear that I'm not going to cling to him as I did six years ago. But now, it feels as though our position has switched. He'll always show up in front of me. Technically, there's no longer any relationship between us. As I have said before, we should be nothing but strangers to each other. And yet, the things he did keep making me feel as if he wanted to maintain a close relationship with me and the children.

It was then she realized something and halted her train of thought. At the same time, she felt she was being silly. No one knew why I left six years ago better than I did. It was because I realized what position Aubree held in Lucian's heart. I knew no matter how hard I tried, he would never look at me. After six years, Aubree is still by Lucian's side. It's clear both of them still love each other. I don't understand why Lucian harbors that kind of thought toward me when he's still in love with Aubree.

When her thoughts ended there, she bit her lip self-deprecatingly. In the end, I'm just deluding myself. The only reason Lucian is taking care of me is because of Essie.

She silently tried to convince herself not to overthink things. As long as I keep my distance from Lucian, problems won't arise anymore.