

Mission To Remarry Chapter 595-598

Chapter 595

Lucian had arrived at the Farwell residence with Estella.

Since it was getting late, he sent her to her bed to sleep.

“Daddy,” she said just as he stood and was about to leave.

Lucian halted his movements, turned around, and sat next to Estella’s bed again. “What’s wrong?”

It was obvious she was already sleepy, but she still suppressed her drowsiness and looked at her father.
“Does Ms. Jarvis like us?”

After all, when she went to visit Roxanne with her father, not only did Roxanne not chase them away, but she also didn’t intentionally give him the cold shoulders.

Lucian’s eyes darkened when he heard that question. He began to recall how distant Roxanne treated him before the children arrived.

“When will we meet Ms. Jarvis again?” Excitement filled Estella’s voice.

He remained silent for a second before patting his daughter’s head. “I’ve been busy with my work lately. Once I am freer, I’ll take you to meet her.”

It was pretty clear Roxanne was still avoiding him, but the misunderstanding had taken root in his daughter's mind, so he didn't want her to be disappointed again.

The girl really thought Roxanne had accepted her and her father. Thus, she nodded obediently upon hearing that.

Lucian forced a smile. "You should rest early. I'll be heading out now."

"Okay!" the girl agreed.

It wasn't until she was deep in her sleep that he left the room.

Just thinking about the question she posed earlier made his head hurt.

During that period, he used almost every trick in the book in order to close the gap between him and Roxanne but to no avail.

The only thing he could celebrate was that he managed to keep her in the country.

He could tell by their interaction during the night that she was still avoiding him.

It was as though Roxanne's questioning that night still rang in his ear.

Of course, Lucian asked himself that question before.

He wondered why he didn't appreciate her from six years ago when she was all in love with him.

It's too late to regret it now. His fingers pinched between his eyebrows with annoyance. What can I do

to improve our relationship?

It was a long while before he stepped away from Estella's bedroom entrance. Instead of returning to the room, he went downstairs.

"Where are you going so late at night, Mr. Farwell?" Catalina was doing some chores downstairs. Confusion rose in her mind when she saw him descending the stairs.

Lucian replied, "Take care of Essie."

She agreed and watched her employer exit the living room with an awful expression.

The scene confused her as she watched him leave. The last time I saw him like this was when Mrs. Farwell left. What's going on with him this time?

Upon exiting the mansion, Lucian went into his car and called Jonathan.

Jonathan had already taken a bath and was getting ready to go to bed when suddenly, he received his friend's call. Thus, he crawled up from his bed and answered, "What's the matter? Why are you calling me so late at night, Lucian?"

"Come and drink with me." Lucian's reply was short and simple.

A conflict brewed in Jonathan's mind when he heard that. "I'm going to sleep soon. How about another day?"

However, it was as though Lucian didn't hear him at all. "I'll wait for you at our usual spot."

Then, the call ended.

The moment Jonathan heard that, he got off the bed unwillingly. Oh no...

Chapter 596

Half an hour later, Jonathan arrived at the clubhouse wearing only pajamas with a long trench coat over it.

Fortunately, he was a regular at the clubhouse, so he was recognized as soon as he arrived. Otherwise, he would definitely be refused entry wearing this outfit.

When he arrived at the private room that Lucian booked, Jonathan spotted the latter already seated inside. There were only a few plates of simple appetizers on the table, and the remaining space was filled with bottles of liquor.

One of the bottles was almost empty.

“What’s the matter?” Jonathan’s heart sank as he sat down gingerly beside Lucian.

Lucian seemed to have only just noticed Jonathan and turned his head to look at the latter, his eyes dark. “I did as you told me to.”

When Jonathan heard that, he frowned because he was unsure of what that meant.

He did as I told him to? What did I tell him? What disaster has happened to put him in this state? As Jonathan pondered, he poured himself a glass of liquor and drank alongside Lucian.

After he downed the glass, a speculation came to his mind.

“It’s Dr. Jarvis, isn’t it?” Still holding the glass, Jonathan looked at his companion hesitantly.

Other than Roxanne, there was no one he could think of who could bring Lucian out of the house at this time of the night to drink.

The moment he said that, he felt as if the room temperature dropped a few degrees.

Silently, Jonathan wrapped his trench coat tighter around himself, and he believed he already had the answer. Still, he waited for Lucian to speak up.

It seemed like an eternity before he heard Lucian speak up. "What have I done wrong? I did make a mistake six years ago, but after she came back, I have not done anything wrong. Why does she distance herself from me now?"

Jonathan was disturbed by his questions. "Are you and Dr. Jarvis having problems again? Didn't you both go on a vacation together just a couple of days ago?"

Frowning, Lucian placed the glass back on the table, which produced a sound.

Jonathan's heart skipped a beat as he wondered what had gone wrong between them. How did Lucian end up broken like this?

After a moment, Lucian's voice rang out as cold as ice. "It would have been better if there was no vacation!"

Lucian was the one who had planned the vacation; he had even swapped the winner of the first prize at the last minute.

In retrospect, the effort should not have been spent.

If the turning point of their relationship had remained as it was at the end of the stage play, perhaps Roxanne would not be rejecting him as she was currently doing so.

Even until now, he had not figured out what went wrong during their vacation.

Jonathan listened in bewilderment. “What do you mean? Weren’t you happy during the vacation? Didn’t you listen to my advice to let her have her way?”

By right, to warm up the relationship, the vacation was the opportunity to patch things up, and nothing could go wrong.

As Lucian frowned and recalled the experiences during the vacation, he felt even more upset.

He did more than just let her have her way. In fact, he had all but done everything and anything as she wished.

Even Archie and Benny’s attitude toward him had improved.

Sometime during the vacation, he had felt that things were improving between them, but unexpectedly, just before it ended, there was a sudden change in her temperament.

At this point, Lucian’s expression turned cold as ice.

Watching Lucian’s face, Jonathan could more or less guess what was on his mind, and he became increasingly bewildered.

“How could that be? If you had done as I said, Dr. Jarvis’ attitude toward you should change for the better!”

Chapter 597

Since Roxanne’s return up until now, they had been interacting more than Jonathan knew.

As far as Jonathan was aware of, Lucian had been helping Roxanne almost all the time. Even the opportunity to cooperate with the Damaris family was Lucian's doing in disguise.

No matter how deep the misunderstanding between the two of them was six years ago, after all that Lucian did, at least Roxanne should be grateful, even if she did not plan to reconcile.

Moreover, Lucian had created so many opportunities for them to spend considerably quality time together.

As far as he knew, Roxanne was not a heartless person, so what was the reason she was unmoved?

Lucian frowned deeply, his expression as dark as thunder.

Jonathan's misgivings were the same questions that he, too, had concerning Roxanne.

Previously, when he thought Roxanne had abandoned Estella, for a time, he had the impression that she was a cruel person.

Now, though the misunderstanding was resolved, Roxanne still alienated herself from him.

Once again, the question of whether Roxanne was really cruel occurred to Lucian.

"If Dr. Jarvis was really unmoved, how did you spend the vacation? Did each of you just go separate ways?" Jonathan could not help but feel curious.

Lucian shook his head. "I really can't fathom what goes on in that head of hers. Before the vacation ended, I honestly felt that she was being friendly with me."

Jonathan nodded, as he could understand what the other man meant. "Does that mean your relationship had its ups and downs, but there were also moments of tenderness?"

At that, Lucian nodded indifferently.

Jonathan could feel an incoming headache. Their relationship seems really incomprehensible.

He thought Roxanne was always cold toward Lucian. It was truly unexpected that there were moments of closeness between the two of them.

If so, how did they drift apart after periods of closeness?

Jonathan looked at Lucian in confusion. He wanted to give up trying to understand what was going on.

If Lucian himself cannot understand what is going on, how am I supposed to comprehend their relationship? Then again...

"Lucian, you and Dr. Jarvis... What do you want her to be?" Naturally, Jonathan did not want to see Lucian go on suffering. After much thought, he decided that he must help the latter out.

Hearing that, Lucian frowned without giving an immediate reply.

"Do you want to reconcile with her?" Jonathan questioned again. "Perhaps you want to marry her again?"

After all, Roxanne was Estella's biological mother, and the little girl was fond of the woman.

Even Jonathan himself was of the opinion that Roxanne was the right woman for Lucian.

Lucian turned to look at him without admitting nor denying what he had suggested.

Presumably, silence was acquiescence.

Seeing Lucian's response, Jonathan made the decision to persuade him. "Well then, I think you can directly discuss your thoughts with Dr. Jarvis. After all, according to what you said, her attitude toward you is sometimes warm. Perhaps, just as you don't understand her, she's guessing what is on your mind."

Jonathan looked at Lucian's expression as he spoke. "If this goes on, and your relationship goes up and down, then after a long time, it might not turn out how you want it to. You will more likely end up as enemies. That is not what you want to happen, is it?"

Lucian frowned a little, looking tired. "Then what do you think? How should I explain it to her?"

Chapter 598

During that period of time, Lucian had spent a lot of effort trying to improve his relationship with Roxanne.

Moreover, as Estella had been asking him for updates on their status, he had no choice but to keep thinking of different ways to make things better.

However, although he had done everything he could, he did not seem to be making any progress.

Lucian was starting to feel tired.;

Even though Jonathan wasn't sure if his method would work, he did not want Lucian and Roxanne to continue being in a stalemate. As such, he gritted his teeth and suggested, "Why don't you just pursue

her? It's better than the two of you guessing each other's thoughts. Isn't that exhausting? I think it's better for you to tell her your feelings directly."

Lucian looked at his friend with his brows furrowed and gestured for him to continue.

Although he did not want to admit it, what Jonathan mentioned was indeed the crux of the problem.

Neither Lucian nor Roxanne knew what each other was thinking. Besides, Roxanne was also not willing to trust the man's intentions.

"Since you've already done so much for her, you don't have anything to lose by telling her your feelings outright."

Noticing that Lucian was listening to him attentively, Jonathan started speaking more enthusiastically. "If it's possible, I think you should just ask her directly if she wants to return to your side. You should also give her a proper apology."

As Lucian had never pursued anyone before, he could not think of a way to execute it, although he understood what Jonathan was saying.

There was no way he would appear in front of Roxanne abruptly and tell her all those things out of nowhere.

Given the woman's character, she would definitely find him ridiculous and might even distance herself from him even more.

At that thought, Lucian asked patiently, "What exactly should I do?"

Jonathan did not expect the man to ask such a dumb question.

In fact, he had never imagined that one day, he would be teaching his friend how to chase a woman.

In the first place, given Lucian's status, it was already mind-boggling that he had to pursue a woman actively.

Jonathan could hardly believe that his friend, who looked so perfect that he seemed ethereal, was currently asking him how to pursue someone so seriously.

Sensing Jonathan's thoughts, Lucian frowned and kicked the man's calf.

Jonathan snapped out of his thoughts at once and smiled nonchalantly before coming out with more suggestions. "Why don't you buy her flowers? According to my experience, there isn't any woman who wouldn't be happy to receive flowers. You should also attach a card with the flowers and write her a sweet note. I'm sure that would work!"

The man felt a pang of guilt after saying that.

Truthfully, given his status and family background, in addition to his good looks, Jonathan did not have any actual experience pursuing women as well.

However, he had seen people doing that in dramas. Moreover, Frieda had also been receiving flowers from her various admirers, and she always seemed delighted to receive them.

Hence, Jonathan was rather confident that it was a good idea.

As Lucian was completely clueless about how to chase a woman, he intended to simply follow Jonathan's advice.

When he heard Jonathan suggesting getting flowers, Lucian pondered over it for a while with a crease between his brows before nodding in agreement. "I'll try that."

Jonathan raised his wineglass and proposed a toast to his friend. "All the best! I hope you and Dr. Jarvis would successfully get back together. This is also to congratulate Essie for reuniting with Dr. Jarvis in advance!"

Lucian clinked glasses with Jonathan.

Although the two friends had met up to drink, they ended up not drinking much. Besides, Jonathan was so tired that he could not stop yawning in the private room.

As Lucian's problems were resolved, he did not force Jonathan to stay with him. As such, the two of them called it a night early and went home separately.

After Lucian returned to the mansion, he took out his phone and rang Cayden.

Cayden had just gone to bed when he received his boss' call. He got up at once and answered, "Mr. Farwell, is there anything you need?"

After a few moments of silence, Lucian finally spoke. "Find out the best florists in town and send me their contact details."