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Mission To Remarry Chapter 641

"I'll send Ms. Jarvis back," came Jack's voice from the side.

Roxanne froze, and she quickly said, "It's fine."

Even though they were close enough to be considered friends, Roxanne did not think that they were that close enough for Jack to send her home.

She rejected Larry's offer because she felt that it would be inconvenient to do so.

However, she rejected Jack because she felt that they were not close enough for him to send her back.

Naturally, Jack could see the difference between Larry and him. Still, despite knowing that, he was disappointed.

"There's no need for you to be this courteous with me, Ms. Jarvis. We'll be working together in the near future. I just wish for us to get closer so that we can work better together." Then he tamped down the rising strange feelings in him. "Also, I'm about to go back to my place, and your house is on my way. It won't be

troublesome at all."

A crease appeared between Roxanne's brows.

Every excuse she could think of to reject Jack had been dismissed by him before she could even voice it. Even though she still felt that it was inappropriate for him to give her a ride, she simply could not come up with any reason to reject his offer.

Larry didn't think much of it as he chimed in, "In that case, just accept Mr. Damaris' offer, Roxanne."

Without a doubt, Larry would rather have Jack send Roxanne back than have Roxanne take a cab home.

Since they both had said that, Roxanne had no choice but to agree to it. "Sorry for the trouble, then, Mr. Damaris."

Jack let out a sigh inwardly and gave her a reassuring smile in response. "It's nothing but a small matter."

The three of them then waited for the two drivers to come by the hotel entrance as they talked about the collaboration.

In the middle of their conversation, various

footsteps could be heard from behind them.

They guessed that a group of people had just finished their meal and were coming out of the hotel together.

Hence, the trio stepped aside to open up a path for the people behind them without turning around.

"Slow down, Jessica!"

The few young women behind them were supporting a drunk Jessica with worried looks on their faces.

After leaving the event earlier, Jessica had downed countless glasses of wine and became drunk. She was angry the more she thought about what had happened earlier.

It took her friends a long while of persuasion to convince her to stop. Then, they tried to support her out of the hotel to return home.

Jessica was truly drunk out of her mind. As the women supported her out, she

continued to mumble under her breath, "Roxanne Jarvis, huh? Just you wait! Jack's mine..."

Just as the few young women were about to respond to that, they lifted their heads to see Roxanne and the two men.

Jessica was still cursing away.

"Jessica, stop it!" one of the young women said.

However, Jessica shoved that young woman's hand away and snapped, "Don't touch me! You're on Jarvis' side, aren't you? How dare you defend her?"

The young woman who was shoved aside glanced at Roxanne. Then, Jessica began swearing in her face, and the young woman's eyes reddened in panic.

When Jessica looked at the spot where her friend was looking, she saw Roxanne and the other two. It took her a while before she

realized that the woman in the trio was Roxanne.

"Roxanne!" Jessica stumbled over to the other woman.

Roxanne furrowed her brows, and her expression darkened.

She had hoped to avoid unnecessary trouble by pretending that she did not hear

Jessica.

Moreover, Jessica was someone Jack knew; Jack would be placed in a tight spot if she were to start a fight with Jessica.

Yet, who would have known that Jessica would notice her, let alone storm over to her?

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“Jessica, what are you doing?” Jack stood in front of Roxanne grimly.

Jessica was drunk, and she had lost most of her inhibition and rationality. Therefore, when she saw Jack defending Roxanne, she became even more enraged.

Despite that, Jessica was still gentle with Jack. “Move aside, Jack! This has nothing to do with you.” In fact, she still tried to squeeze out a smile for him.

Jack frowned. “Jessica, we’re in a public space, so please mind your behavior. Go back soon if you’re drunk!”

With that, his eyes flitted toward Jessica’s friends, a sign of him wanting them to take Jessica away.

They immediately understood what he meant and carefully came over.

However, just as they were about to reach Jessica, Jessica spotted them.

“Get lost, all of you!” Jessica shouted hysterically before turning to look at the spot behind Jack. “Come out here,

Roxanne! What are you scared of?”

Roxanne met her gaze with a frown. “Ms. Hightower, sober up. I’m only friends with Mr. Damaris.”

Even if they did have a relationship, Jessica had no right to intervene in it.

After all, the only thing between Jessica and Jack was that Jessica had a crush on the latter.

Still, those words were not hers to say.

“Friends?” Jessica laughed mockingly. “You have plenty of friends, don’t you? It’s already so late, but Mr. Morrison and Jack are still keeping you company. I knew it. You’re a minx who’s going after two men at once. You’re smug, aren’t you?”

The moment those words were out of her mouth, the expressions of the trio darkened.

“Jessica Hightower,” Jack bellowed. “Mind your words. You and I have no romantic relationship to speak of. Ms. Jarvis is only a business partner and a friend to us. What nonsense are you spouting?”

Jessica was stunned by his words, and she

said aggrievedly, “Jack, what are you talking about? I like you!”

Then she moved closer to Jack and stretched out her arms to hug him.

Realizing what she was trying to do, Jack creased his forehead and instinctively pushed her away.

Jessica stumbled and stood transfixed for a long while.

Roxanne's frown deepened. She wanted to support Jessica, but Larry grabbed her arm. "Roxanne, you can't always be kind to others."

The icy tone that Larry had was one that Roxanne had never heard before.

Roxanne halted in her tracks. When she thought about the animosity the other woman had toward her, she chose to remain in her spot.

"You're drunk!" Jack shouted, trying to keep his anger to himself as he stared at the stunned woman supporting herself by the wall. "Go home now, and I'll pretend that this never happened."

Realizing how grave the situation was,

Jessica's friends quickly stepped forward to grab Jessica.

"Jessica, Mr. Damaris is angry. Let's hurry off now."

"Mr. Damaris, Dr. Jarvis, we're really sorry. Jessica's drunk, so please don't hold her accountable for this."

The words of persuasion and the apologetic speech sounded at the same time.

The young women then hurriedly tried to support Jessica again.

However, before they could even touch her, Jessica clumsily straightened up with the help of the wall.

The women sighed in relief, thinking that Jessica had sobered up. “Jessica—”

“It’s all because of you!” Jessica glared at Roxanne. “You b*tch! If not for you, Jack wouldn’t treat me like this!”

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As soon as she said that, and before the people could react, Jessica lunged toward Roxanne.

Jack had pushed her closer to Roxanne just now, so there was no one between the two.

By the time Larry turned around upon hearing the commotion, Jessica was already a hair’s breadth away from Roxanne.

“Roxanne, watch out!” Larry cried out, barely managing to pull Roxanne behind him.

At the same time, Jack walked over and gripped Jessica’s arm. “Are you done?”

Jessica ended up lunging toward an empty spot and was even berated by Jack. Her anger reached its peak, and she burst into tears. As she bawled, she pointed at Roxanne and continued cursing.

There were people walking out of the hotel, and when they noticed the commotion, they stopped in their tracks to watch the drama.

Roxanne stood behind Larry, her heart still

racing. She noticed that there were more and more people gathering around them, and she knew that she had to step forward and end the scene.

If things were to continue, Roxanne could not imagine what rumors would spread

tomorrow.

With that thought in mind, Roxanne took in a deep breath to recollect herself before stepping out from behind Larry.

“How dare you come out? This is all because of you. You seduced Jack!” Jessica shrieked.

Jack furrowed his brows and tightened his grip on her arm.

It was his first time encountering something like this, and he frankly had no idea how he should clear things up.

Right as he was overwhelmed by his dilemma, Roxanne’s calm voice sounded.

“Ms. Hightower, I’ve already told you that we’re only business partners. At most, we’re friends. If I was really seducing Mr. Damaris, Mr. Morrison wouldn’t be standing here now.”

Roxanne pinched her palm to calm herself down. “Moreover, even if I’m in a relationship with Mr. Damaris, you have no reason to act like a madwoman here. I mean, who are you to chide me?”

Her last question hit the bullseye.

“I...” Tears stained Jessica’s face, and she failed to continue her sentence.

In the end, she grabbed the hem of Jack’s shirt desperately and mumbled despairingly, “Jack, I like you. How can you do this to me?”

Nevertheless, regardless of how polite Jack was, he could no longer keep up with the courteous demeanor in the face of a drunk, troublesome woman.

He only swallowed and frowned in silence as he held himself back to the best of his ability while Jessica continued to cling to him.

Right then, a group of men in suits came out of the hotel.

The man walking in the front of the group had been chatting with the people when he turned to see that the hotel entrance was blocked by a crowd. Instantly, his

expression turned cold, and he turned to question the hotel manager, "What are those people doing? Why are they blocking the hotel entrance so late at night?"

The manager glanced at the man who spoke and explained weakly, "Someone's drunk and causing a scene by the entrance. We've sent our staff members to deal with it, but..."

The patrons that the hotel served were rich and powerful, so none of the staff members dared to resort to force, and their efforts to persuade Jessica to stop fell short.

The manager hesitated for a beat before suggesting tentatively, "Mr. Farwell, if you don't mind, you can exit through our employee's lane. It'll be faster."

Lucian glanced at the faraway crowd and drew his brows together in disdain.

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"Mr. Farwell, then shall we..." one started to ask Lucian's opinion.

Lucian was silent as he turned and headed toward the employee's lane that the manager was talking about.

Just as he took two steps forward, he heard a hysterical woman's voice saying. "Roxanne Jarvis, this is all your fault! If not for you, Jack wouldn't ignore me!"

Lucian stopped in his tracks.

At that, the others around him quickly stopped as well before casting him a look of confusion.

Only Cayden knew what Lucian was thinking about, and he quickly said. "Mr. Farwell, I'll go ahead and take a look."

Lucian inclined his head with a dark look in his eyes.

After receiving his employer's approval, Cayden strode toward the entrance of the hotel.

In the meantime, the others waited in their spots with Lucian, puzzled.

Wasn't Mr. Farwell repulsed by the scene at the entrance just now? Why is he suddenly interested in it?

A moment later, Lucian returned from the hotel entrance and whispered something to Lucian.

In the next second, Lucian's expression visibly darkened.

In fact, even the temperature around him lowered.

The people held their breaths.

“That’ll be it for today. Let’s go on our separate ways now,” Lucian said to the people beside him after taking an expressionless glance at the crowd at the hotel entrance.

Then he strode over to the doorway.

The people looked at each other, unsure if they should actually leave or not.

“My apologies. Mr. Farwell has something to deal with, so we’ll continue this another day,” Cayden insisted politely.

The people hesitated for a brief moment as Cayden stared at them. Finally, they decided to leave via the employee’s lane with the manager.

Once the people were gone, Cayden sighed in relief and turned to walk toward the hotel entrance.

How can something so coincidental happen?

Cayden had lost count of how many times the hotel Lucian was at for social gatherings coincided with Roxanne’s.

Furthermore, a drunk woman was stirring up trouble with Roxanne this time.

I wonder how the scene is going to unfold once Mr. Farwell reaches them.

Once again, Jessica’s words put Roxanne in the spotlight.

A headache began forming in Roxanne's head, for she had no idea what explanation she could possibly give.

Perhaps to those who knew nothing about the situation, she was a wretched woman who seduced men shamelessly.

At that thought, Roxanne looked up at the expressions of the people in the crowd around them.

The crowd was a small one, but everyone had dubious looks on their faces.

Perhaps it was because they felt that they were above the commotion-causing group. The crowd looked away when Roxanne's gaze landed on them.

Roxanne could not decipher what they were thinking about, and she felt even more helpless than before.

"Ms. Hightower..." Although she knew that it would be no easy feat to convince a drunkard, Roxanne still wanted to try to defend herself.

However, just as she called out to Jessica, she heard a commotion from the crowd around her.

Hence, she trailed off and instinctively turned toward the direction of the noise.

It was then she was greeted by a tall figure striding toward her.

Everyone turned to look at that man, who had his hair slicked back to reveal his sharp features.

The man's brows were knitted, and his thin lips were pressed tightly into a straight line, which made his irritation visible to all. Moreover, he was wearing a tailor-made suit which accentuated his figure and made him look noble.

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The man's domineering presence silenced the crowd.

Someone in the crowd finally came back to their senses when Lucian walked past them and whispered, "It's Mr. Farwell!"

Upon hearing those words, the crowd erupted into an uproar. They did not even care about their reputation anymore as they stared at Lucian's back.

Although they were all from prestigious families in Horington, they were ants in comparison to Lucian. Moreover, they could barely have the chance to see Lucian in person.

Therefore, now that they had the chance to do that, they couldn't help staring at him to their hearts' content.

Lucian's face was an eye candy for all.

Roxanne could only stay rooted to her spot in the middle of the crowd as she watched the man amble toward her. The look on her face had frozen, and she did not know what kind of reaction she should have at that moment. It seems that I have had ill luck recently. Not only is a drunkard seeking trouble with me at work, but Lucian's here at such horrendous timing. And it's right after Lucian said those things to me.

Even though they were still a distance away from each other, Roxanne could sense the man's. on her and the tinge of anger in that gaze.

gaze

Roxanne wanted to turn in an attempt to flee when the thought of escaping never even occurred. to her when Jessica was swearing at her.

However, Lucian's mere gaze was enough to make her feel like running away.

Yet, the man's gaze was like a nail that pinned her to her spot and forced her to stay.

Roxanne quietly clenched her fists to calm herself down.

"Jack, I really love you. Apart from being a better doctor, what else does Roxanne have that's better than what I have?"

Jessica was still babbling away.

However, Jack was no longer focused on her; he was staring at Roxanne with a complicated look.

The last time he sent Roxanne back, he had witnessed the interaction between Roxanne and Lucian and found the air between the two to be strange.

As Roxanne was still going to work with the Damaris family, Jack had taken the effort to look into her history.

Unexpectedly, he had found out about what had happened to Roxanne and Lucian six years ago.

Back then, Jack had thought about how Lucian was a fool.

However, now that he was seeing the two in the same space again, he found himself thinking

differently.

Lucian, you've already abandoned her, so why do you insist on clinging to her now?

Similarly, Larry had a frown on his face, as he was worried on behalf of Roxanne.

Time seemed to have slowed down.

After what felt like eons, Lucian came to a stop right beside Roxanne, his shoulders almost touching hers.

“Ms. Jarvis, you’ve rejected me so firmly, but surprisingly, you’re so sweet to another man. It’s already so late at night, but you’re fine with tolerating his admirer shouting in your face.”

Those words were whispered into Roxanne’s ear. When Lucian’s hot breath tickled her ear, she froze.

By the time she realized what he was doing, the man had already turned around to face the crowd with her.

His words made Roxanne’s heart lurch, for she had no idea what he was about to do.

The moment the crowd saw that the two were standing with each other, they stopped focusing on Jessica.