

Mission To Remarry

Chapter 652

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Roxanne felt a little disoriented and hot upon waking up.

For a moment, she even forgot where she was.

She struggled to sit up.

Only after taking in her surroundings did she remember she was in Lucian's car.

What did I lean on when I fell asleep earlier? She subconsciously glanced at the man sitting next to her.

Lucian had already retracted his arms.

Judging by his way of sitting, it was as if nothing had happened just now.

However, aside from his embrace, Roxanne could not fathom where else she could've been lying.

She uttered guiltily, "I'm sorry. I dozed off earlier."

As soon as she finished her sentence, she sensed Lucian shifting his pensive gaze onto her.

She squirmed in her seat awkwardly, wanting to put more distance between them.

Lucian's gaze darkened when he noticed her intention.

"Ms. Jarvis, considering how soundly you slept earlier, I suppose you're very satisfied with the environment inside my car."

Roxanne's body stiffened.

Her eyes darted around the car's interior as she lacked the courage to meet Lucian's gaze.

"I drank some alcohol just now, so I felt sleepy."

Frustration surged within her as she spoke.

I can't believe I still fell asleep after my best effort to stay awake.

Not to mention, I even snoozed in his arms.

She did not know if she had leaned over to his side in a stupor or if Lucian had pulled her into his embrace.

Either way, her actions would cause her to appear mendacious.

After all, she had flatly rejected Lucian previously, yet, moments ago, she lowered her guard and drifted off in his car.

She feared to imagine how Lucian would perceive her if she had thrown herself at him when she was asleep.

At that thought, Roxanne braced herself and explained, "I nodded off and was in a groggy state earlier, so please don't take it to

your heart if I've done anything impolite by accident."

He could tell she was trying to dissociate herself from him again.

Reluctant to let her get her way, he uttered solemnly,

"Of course. I understand your intention of selecting a cozier place to rest

because leaning against the window was uncomfortable."

Upon hearing that, Roxanne glanced at him anxiously and regarded him with an inquiring look.

Her eyes were slightly watery as she had just woken up.

The dim lights in the car's interior reflected off her eyes, causing her to look extraordinarily innocent.

Lucian was intrigued after seeing the look on her face.

"If you're blaming yourself for creasing my shirt, you don't have to feel sorry. I can simply ask Catalina to take care of it when I get

back."

He casually reached out to tidy the hem of his shirt as he spoke.

Roxanne's uneasiness intensified as she was clueless about what had happened when she nodded off. She failed to wrap her

mind around the situation while she took note of his action and even doubted the authenticity of his words.

Why would I throw myself into his arms? But his shirt was indeed slightly wrinkled.

Roxanne did not know if her brain was lagging due to the effect of alcohol or because she had just woken up.

Lucian bit his lower lip in amusement at the sight of her frantic mien. She was watching him with unblinking eyes the whole time.

Naturally, she did not miss the mischievous grin that flashed across his face.

After seeing that, the truth finally dawned on her. He's toying with me.

Recalling her panicky manner earlier, Roxanne reckoned she had played into Lucian's hand.

Realizing that, she pursed her lips and sat upright in annoyance.

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