

Mission To Remarry

Chapter 662



Chapter 662 Look Intimate

Estella's voice brought Roxanne back to reality. Roxanne felt strangely guilty as she glanced at Lucian, who was still standing at the corner. She hesitated for a while before saying softly, "Come and join us, Mr. Farwell. You haven't had your breakfast, too, right?"

Lucian frowned, but he still took a seat beside the children. The truth was, he had planned out the schedule for the day. He did not expect Roxanne to go straight into the kitchen before he could inform her about it.

The atmosphere at the breakfast table was the same as usual. Roxanne and the children enjoyed themselves happily while

Lucian sat quietly in his seat, looking extremely out of place.

When they finished their breakfast, it was still too early to go to the concert. Hence, Roxanne played with the children at home the entire morning.

Soon, noon arrived. Lucian suggested taking them out for lunch, to which Roxanne agreed, despite recalling the misunderstanding from that morning.

As they exited the house, Roxanne thought of driving herself—including the boys—to the lunch location.

However, the moment she met Estella's gaze, her heart softened, and she instructed the boys to enter Lucian's car.

She took the passenger seat while the children happily sat in the back as they discussed the concert that was happening that night with great excitement.

As she listened to their discussion, she felt much more relaxed, and a smile appeared on her face.

Lucian's gaze softened as well when he saw the smiles on Roxanne's and the children's faces.

The restaurant Lucian had made a reservation in was located on the busiest road in the city center, which was quite far from Roxanne's house.

It took them some time to arrive near the mall and park the car.

By the time they arrived at the restaurant's entrance, it was already the peak hour for lunch.

Thankfully, Lucian had made a reservation beforehand, so they did not have to waste time queueing up.

The waiter led all five of them to a table by the window.

In the meantime, someone was watching them with eyes wide open in the corner of the restaurant.

“Frieda? What’s wrong? What are you looking at?”

Hasso Levandi asked the person in front of him, perplexed.

The restaurant was well known among the rich in Horington, but not everyone was able to get in. In fact, other people, apart from the few prestigious families, did not even have the right to make a reservation there.

Though Hasso’s family was wealthy, they were merely a family that had recently made a fortune. They were nowhere near the rich’s social circle.

That day, Frieda suddenly requested to have a meal at that restaurant. In order to not disappoint her, Hasso had queued up early in the morning to get a table.

Just as the meal was going well, Frieda suddenly seemed distracted and began staring at the table beside the window.

Hasso could not understand what was going on.

Regardless, Frieda did not seem to hear him. She kept her eyes fixed on the group of five who were sitting by the window.

This b*tch. Didn't Sonya and Aubree teach Roxanne a lesson already? How dare she share a table with Lucian and Essie? And

why do they look so intimate?

Sensing Frieda's displeasure, Hasso followed her gaze in puzzlement, only to find the quintet, which left him even more confused.

His family had just become wealthy, so he barely knew much about the rich. As the family's second heir, who was new to all that,

he had no clue who Lucian was. When he gazed at the quintet, he only thought of them as an attractive and harmonious family.

He did not know why Frieda was glaring at them so fiercely.

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