

Mission To Remarry

Chapter 663

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Chapter 663 New Clothes For Estella

“Frieda, do you know them?” Hasso couldn’t help but ask. Frieda slowly returned to her senses and glanced at him with furrowed

eyebrows. The disdain in her eyes swiftly faded.

“There’s bad blood between me and that woman.”

“What did she do to you?” Hasso asked, confused.

Frieda pursed her lips and put on an angry look. “She stole my friend’s man. I

can’t stand that.”

Hasso was momentarily stunned when he saw his goddess getting angry. He then stood up and assumed a posture as though

he was going to help her get revenge. “I’ll teach that woman a lesson!”

Frieda couldn’t help but roll her eyes. Quickly schooling her emotions, she gently kicked his leg under the table. “Sit down! Don’t

act so rashly. It’ll be embarrassing if you make a scene!”

Because she kicked him very lightly, he thought she was flirting with him. He sat back down obediently and asked, “What do you

plan to do, then? I’ll do whatever you ask!”

Frieda smiled. "Let's follow them and see what they're up to."

Hasso agreed without hesitation.

Roxanne and the others knew nothing about the duo's existence.

After lunch, there was still some time before the concert started. Roxanne had wanted to bring the children to have fun

somewhere. To her surprise, Lucian suggested taking them to the mall.

Roxanne asked hesitatingly, "Is there anything you need to buy?"

In her opinion, shopping in a mall together like that was basically something only a family would do.

She was worried that outsiders might misunderstand, especially when they were bringing three children along.

Lucian glanced at Estella, who was sitting next to Roxanne, and said, "It's been a while since I've bought Essie new clothes. I

don't know what girls like to wear, and since we have time today, I'm hoping you'll be able to help, Ms. Jarvis."

When Estella heard that, she promptly nodded as she looked at Roxanne expectantly.

Her grandmother had always been the one buying clothes for her. She wanted to wear the clothes that Roxanne picked out for her.

Roxanne's heart softened when she saw the pitiful look in the girl's eyes, and so she nodded in agreement.

With that, all of them left the restaurant and went straight to the mall next door.

Meanwhile, Frieda, who only had a few mouthfuls of her food, stood up with the intention of following them when she saw them leave.

"Frieda, there's still so much food left," Hasso called out to her in distress as he looked at the table full of food.

Annoyance flashed past Frieda's eyes. She turned around and reproached, "They're gone! If you want to eat, we can come back here next time!"

Hasso's heart ached for the wasted food, but he still went along with his goddess and followed her.

The two followed them from a distance. When Frieda saw them entering the children's clothing section in the mall, she

unwillingly stopped in her tracks, then pulled Hasso to the nearby women's clothing section, knowing that they would stand out

too much and easily get caught.

“Hello, Miss. What type of clothes do you like?” An employee promptly arrived in front of them.

Frieda was bent on keeping an eye on Roxanne and the others. So, when she heard that, she swept her gaze past the clothes,

picked a few expensive ones, told the employee her size, and asked the employee to bag them up.

At the side, Hasso felt immense pain when he saw her splurge like that. However, he liked her pretty face very much, and he

wanted to climb the social ladder through her, so he had no choice but to endure the pain and pay for her clothes.

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