

# Mission To Remarry

Chapter 672

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Chapter 672 A Troubled Look

“Thank you.”

Finally, Lucian stopped and removed his hands from her shoulders. She promptly left his embrace and stood at the side while

hugging her arms.

Lucian’s eyes darkened when he saw that she was so eager to leave his side.

Suddenly, the atmosphere between them became somewhat awkward.

Roxanne didn’t expect to spend time alone with Lucian, so she couldn’t help but panic a little. The only thing she could do was

stare at the children in the distance to distract herself.

“Did you feel like you were forced to attend the concert today?” Lucian’s voice abruptly rang out in the air.

Roxanne was stunned for a moment. She turned to look at him and saw the unfathomable look in his eyes.

He was frowning, and his expression seemed a little awkward. It was as if he had deliberated over his words for a long time

before saying them.

Seeing that, Roxanne found herself feeling somewhat apologetic.

Do I look like it?

Roxanne thought about how they had been interacting with each other throughout the day and had to admit that she had been overly wary of him.

Her expression softened, and with a smile, she said, “No. Seeing the children happy also makes me happy.” Lucian pursed his lips, his eyes dark. “There’s no need to force yourself, Ms. Jarvis. You can tell me if you’re tired. I’ve promised you I won’t force you.”

Roxanne’s heart clenched. I can’t believe we still ended up talking about that even after I tried not to for the whole day. Indeed, he promised he wouldn’t force me to do anything that night. He also said he hoped I wouldn’t keep avoiding him and instead see him as a normal friend. Clearly, I failed at doing that today. In fact, I became even warier of him today. It’s all because I haven’t made up my mind yet...

A troubled look slowly replaced the smile on her face. Lucian looked away and uttered in a deep voice, “Since I made a promise to you, I will keep my word and give you time to think about it.”

Then he stopped speaking entirely.

Roxanne furrowed her eyebrows as Madilyn's words from yesterday echoed in her mind.

Madilyn said the person who wanted to chase after her love was Lucian—Archie and Benny's biological father and the person

she liked very much six years ago.

It wasn't because she hated him that she kept avoiding him. It was because she was worried about her children.

Roxanne still had no idea how she felt about Lucian.

If he can explain Aubree's matter to me, then perhaps...

Noticing that her train of thought was going off the rails, Roxanne pinched her palm and forced herself to snap back to reality. I

shouldn't think about nonsense like that.

After a long silence and seeing that Roxanne did not have anything to say to him, Lucian pursed his lips self-deprecatingly.

"It's getting late. The children needs to go to school tomorrow. Let's head back early."

Hearing his voice made Roxanne tense up again, but she let out a sigh of relief when she heard what he said and nodded

noncommittally.

Both of them approached the fountain, one after another.

"Be careful."

Roxanne's mind was still a mess, and she had walked toward a water pump absentmindedly again.

Suddenly, a big hand stretched out from her side and grabbed her arm firmly before pulling her away from the water pump.

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