

Mission To Remarry

Chapter 673

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Chapter 673 Flowers

Upon returning to her senses, Roxanne raised her head and saw Lucian beside her. She felt a pang of unknown guilt in her heart

as she said, “Thank you...”

Instead of replying, he furrowed his eyebrows and didn't let go of her wrist.

She gently struggled to break free from his grip but to no avail. Instead, they attracted a lot of people's attention.

Under the colorful lights, both of them looked astounding in formal attire. Lucian's coat was draped over Roxanne's white dress, and he was holding onto her wrist domineeringly. They looked like a prince and a princess who were escaping from somewhere.

“Sir.”

Just as she was going to say something to make him let go of her hand, they heard a child's voice.

They stood still and stared in the direction where the voice came from.

A girl in plain clothing was hugging a huge bouquet of flowers in front of them and staring at them with an innocent expression.

When the girl saw the two of them looking at her, she flashed a sweet smile. “How about you buy a bouquet of flowers for her,

Sir?” She raised the flowers in her arms. “My flowers are very fresh and cheap! I swear!”

Lucian frowned, his instinct telling him that it was a scam.

However, Roxanne was already kneeling in front of the girl. With a grin, she patted the child’s head and asked softly, “Are you

here selling flowers by yourself, little girl?”

The child shook her head and held the bouquet with one hand before pointing at a stall not too far away from their location.

“Mommy’s over there. I want Mommy to go home early.”

Roxanne’s heart softened. Just as she stood up and wanted to pull out her wallet from her bag, she realized her bag was left in

the car. At that moment, she had no money on her.

The girl could tell she was interested in buying the flowers and was looking up at her with anticipation.

Roxanne felt troubled. I know Lucian has money on him right now. If I ask him to, he’ll definitely buy the flowers in the girl’s arms.

However, when she thought about that, her mind automatically reminded her of a past event that involved lots of roses. So she hesitated, fearing that Lucian would misunderstand her. “No need to look.” Just as she was still wondering what to do, Lucian spoke.

Roxanne turned back and saw that Lucian had already pulled out his wallet when she was still hesitating.

Without even asking for the price of the flower, he took out a stack of cash from his wallet and gave it to the girl.

As much as she wanted to help the girl, Roxanne thought he was acting like a spendthrift. Just as she wanted to stop him, the girl’s piping voice sounded.

“This is too much! I only need this much!”

With that, the girl carefully removed two bills from Lucian’s hand and gave the flowers to Roxanne with a sunny smile. “You can have these, Miss!”

Standing on her toes, the child placed the flowers in Roxanne’s embrace. Roxanne grabbed the flowers and watched as the girl ran back to her mother’s stall.

The girl’s mother smiled at them from afar after receiving the money from her.

Roxanne returned a smile.

After the girl's mother looked away, Roxanne suddenly realized something. Does this... Did I just receive a bouquet of flowers from him?

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