

# Mission To Remarry

Chapter 675

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Chapter 675 Clear Explanation

Roxanne had no idea that Frieda had been spying on them the whole day.

After entering the car, Roxanne and the children sat back in their original seats. As Roxanne sat in the front passenger seat and hugged the flowers Lucian had bought earlier, a strange feeling entered her heart.

The flowers she received this time were far more ordinary than the roses Lucian used to send her every day. Yet, Roxanne was much more touched by it than previously.

Meanwhile, the children were clearly tired. Not long after they entered the car and chatted, they fell silent. Lucian glanced at them through the rearview mirror and saw that the children were all slumping, asleep in their child car seats.

The woman beside him seemed to be a little in a daze as well. She was leaning against the chair, staring outside.

He wondered what she was thinking about.

At that, Lucian slowed down, for he wanted them to sleep better.

Roxanne could sense him slowing down the car, and at that moment, she felt that living her life like that was good too.

The incident that happened six years ago was already in the past, and the two children she raised turned out fine.

Furthermore, the children's curiosity about their father was getting stronger and stronger.

In the past, Roxanne was terrified of Lucian snatching the children away from her if he were to find out about the children's birth circumstances.

However, his actions were making her become more and more at ease.

Madilyn's advice rang in her head repeatedly.

Despite Roxanne's reluctance to admit it, she had to eventually face her wavering stance.

It was a silent journey.

After a period of time, the car came to a slow stop outside Roxanne's house.

Lucian then turned to the woman, thinking that she was asleep.

She was not, to his surprise, but she seemed so lost in her thoughts she did not even realize they had reached her home.

Lucian's eyes darkened, and he could not stop himself from asking, "What are you thinking about?"

Roxanne had been daydreaming since she entered the car, and Lucian was curious as to what matter she could possibly think so long about.

The man's voice snapped Roxanne back to her senses, and she instinctively answered, "Nothing."

Lucian could hear the hesitance in her voice, and the look in his eyes darkened even more as he gloomily stared at her. "You

were thinking about it the entire way back here."

Only at his reminder did Roxanne realize that the car had stopped.

Lucian's gaze was intense; it felt like he was staring right into her soul.

"Am I related to what you're thinking about?" he guessed as he continued to study her expression.

Right as those words left his mouth, Roxanne's face paled, and a flash of panic crossed her eyes.

It looks like I've hit the nail on the head.

Realizing that, Lucian softened his grimace, delight thrumming through his veins.

Although he did not know what she was thinking about, at the very least, it was something about him. It meant that his efforts of the past few days had not been for naught.

Lucian showed none of those thoughts on his face and went on, “Ms. Jarvis, have you realized whether or not I’m serious about courting you?”

At that, Roxanne subconsciously turned to look at the children, fearing that they would overhear their conversation and come to another misunderstanding.

“Don’t worry. They’re sound asleep,” Lucian reassured when he sensed her panic.

Undeniably, the children showed no signs of waking. Roxanne let out a sigh of relief before looking at the man. After mentally preparing herself, she said with faked calmness, “Before I answer your question, I think you should tell me about Ms. Pearson.”

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