

Mission To Remarry Chapter 712

Chapter 712 Exceptional Acting Skills

Lucian, who was standing on the landing, frowned imperceptibly upon hearing that. He turned around and looked at Roxanne by the bedroom door in puzzlement.

Roxanne had her eyes lowered and her brows knitted together slightly as though regretting her offer earlier. Clocking that, Lucian smirked cryptically. "You don't need to force yourself, Ms. Jarvis. I won't change my mind because of a meal."

After he had said that, he tilted his head at her. Then, he spun on his heel and headed down the stairs again.

Roxanne lifted her eyes when she heard movement. Sighing inwardly, she repeated, "Let's have dinner together. Essie would definitely be sad if you were to leave."

That remark was meant for both Lucian and herself. Since he mentioned her past self six years ago, she couldn't help recalling how she felt when she left six years ago at the sight of his lonely figure.

Although her pain then was courtesy of him, she was still soft-hearted and didn't want others to experience the same sorrow she did at that time.

look in his eyes darkened as his heart clenched painfully. He could surmise the reason she was allowing him to stay, and precisely because of that, he hated his

all seriousness. But I hope that you can give

had already reverted to its usual indifference. "Thank you." Roxanne flashed him a smile as mixed feelings surged within her heart. Subsequently, the two of them went downstairs,

distractedly. As soon as they heard movement from upstairs, they instantly sprang to their feet and sprinted to the landing. They gazed at Lucian and Roxanne eagerly, curious to know the progress of

perceive anything even after a while, Benny

occurred to

for a heartbeat when they heard

acting skills. Their expressions quickly turned innocent, and they regarded their mother in perplexity. "Did we do something

just now? I'm sorry, Mommy. I was just

them suspiciously for several seconds before frowning

if they had really done something, I might not necessarily be able to tell. Besides, they're all looking as innocent as ever that I can't even bear to doubt

them on the head, she assured softly, "I'm not mad. I'm just a bit