

## Mission To Remarry Chapter 775

After having settled the three children, Lucian and Roxanne looked at each other. The second floor had to be left unoccupied, and there was only one guest room on the first floor. The only remaining room was Lysa's room.

While Roxanne was wondering where she should house Lucian, the man offered, "I'll make do on the couch." Having said that, he went over to the spot in question.

Roxanne's brows creased slightly. But on second thought, there are only a few hours until dawn, and he might not necessarily be able to sleep well even if he manages to fall asleep. Besides, I really have no place for him to sleep.

At that thought, she didn't say anything further. She merely took a blanket from the guest room and handed it to the man. Reaching out, Lucian took it from her and urged lowly, "It's late, so you should rest as well."

Roxanne inclined her head imperceptibly. When she recalled Benny's mumbles in his dream earlier, a peculiar feeling surged within her, and she couldn't help explaining, "Just now... Benny must have been having some bizarre dream. Please don't take it to heart, Mr. Farwell."

Her words had Lucian frowning slightly. In consideration that she had worked hard that night, he initially planned to ignore Benny's remark earlier. Yet, she just had to bring it up again.

"Archie and Benny never had a father since young, so—" Roxanne added guiltily, feeling ill at ease when he said nothing even after some time had passed.

know he was merely talking in his dream. I won't take it

for a few seconds. Subsequently,

made his stance clear. Moreover, from the look of things, it doesn't seem as though he

say anything further, she briefly bid him good night and

emotions were a jumbled mess as she lay on the bed. She

living room, Lucian was all conflicted. He lay on the couch with his eyes

time passed,

to simply get up

an inch than he heard the soft click of a door opening.

as though they originated

but ultimately, he remained lying on the couch

pretty sure she doesn't want to face me right

sleep and wanted to come

cast her gaze in the direction of the couch. Seeing that Lucian was seemingly sound asleep, she tiptoed out of