

## Mission To Remarry Chapter 777

Following Lucian's remark, a wealth of irony suffused Roxanne. She lifted a hand and pressed it against his chest. "Thank you for the kind gesture, Mr. Farwell. But I'm afraid you'll never have that chance."

After saying that, she exerted force, hoping to break free from his embrace and get to her feet. To her surprise, Lucian actually dropped his arm around her.

Roxanne breathed a sigh of relief. Just when she was about to stand up, a hand suddenly grabbed her wrist and yanked her toward the couch hard.

"Ahh!" she instinctively exclaimed at Lucian's unexpected action. In the next second, she fell right onto his lap. Lucian supported her waist firmly with a hand, helping to steady her.

Roxanne gaped at the man beside her in astonishment. Despite feeling a tad irate, she stated in feigned calmness, "Thank you for steadying me, Mr. Farwell. You may now let go of me."

Having said that, she reached out to find a fulcrum to regain her feet.

Unexpectedly, Lucian hugged her even tighter. All she could reach were his thighs and abs.

the fulcrum. Just as she

tinged

her fingers on reflex. Consequently, the hand around her waist tightened

back to the man's reaction earlier, her face instantly flushed bright red. She

gave a bark of low laughter. "I

that remark, the blush

be able to see a faint

me." Roxanne started struggling furiously after stilling for a

the children's room was just at the side, so they would inevitably wake the children up if

bogged down with too many concerns, her struggles

closer to the man

anything, merely watching enigmatically as

at the sight

if they were to witness this scene?" Roxanne was both anxious and irritated when she failed to break free even after struggling