

Mission To Remarry Chapter 792

The following night, after getting ready, Roxanne headed downstairs and prepared to leave to meet Jack. The moment she descended the stairs, however, Archie and Benny stopped her. "Mommy, isn't Mr. Damaris picking you up?"

Despite waiting for a long while, they saw no signs of Lucian. They had no choice but to think of ways to stall for time. Roxanne was confused when she heard their question. "Mr. Damaris wants to meet our collaborators early, so I'm going there by myself. What's wrong?"

Unable to think of a response on the spot, Archie and Benny exchanged a look, then flashed a grin and shamelessly blocked Roxanne's path. "What's up with you two?" Roxanne bent down and stared into their eyes.

Archie and Benny fell silent again. "But Mommy, Aunt Madilyn hasn't arrived yet," Archie said in piping voice. Roxanne glanced at the time. Madilyn should have left work by now.

Although they had agreed in the morning that Madilyn would come right after work, she was still nowhere to be seen. Since it was already nighttime, Roxanne was in fact worried about leaving Archie and Benny alone.

"Let me give her a call." Roxanne took out her phone and called Madilyn, who answered the call immediately. Before Roxanne could utter a single word, Madilyn's voice rang out. "Give me ten more minutes! I was stuck in a traffic jam. Ugh!"

Just when Roxanne was about to respond, Madilyn mumbled, "The car in front looks so familiar..."

feel worried when she heard that. "What's wrong? Is it

the more familiar it seemed. "Looks like it's

at the car for a long while, she still could

think too much about it as she said, "Be careful on the road. I'll leave once

said

the residential area, Madilyn watched as the car drove in and headed

I seen this

expression froze when she saw that Bentley stop in front of Roxanne's

a business-related social event? Why did Lucian suddenly come

was filled with

knocked on the door, she hesitated, not knowing if she should get out of the
that Lucian was pursuing Roxanne. If she walked over, she would become the