

Mission To Remarry Chapter 922

As Roxanne felt the pain in her wrist, she inhaled sharply and lifted her eyes to stare at Lucian warily.

The latter's expression was so dark that it was frightening.

After a long while, he inched toward her abruptly. She wanted to back away. Yet, he was gripping her wrist, which made it hard for her to move.

For a moment, the distance between them was so close they could almost feel each other's breath.

Subconsciously, Roxanne slowed down her breathing and clenched her fists that were hanging by her sides.

She felt Lucian's intense gaze on her as he stared at every inch of her body while tightening his grip on her wrist.

Just when she thought he was going to do something to her, he let go of her wrist unexpectedly.

aback by

has some stock in another city for those medicinal herbs. I can get someone to send them to you as soon as possible if you need them." Lucian spoke in

lost control when Roxanne ignited his

recalled his purpose of coming over and also Jonathan's words this morning. Hence, he

when she heard his statement, for what

at him for a long while, she noticed nothing odd in his expression

him. She replied coldly, "Thank you, Mr. Farwell. But we don't need

herbs. But Colby had told her that he would figure

had no reason to

became gloomy when

away from him before he could reach out to her and increased the

research institute so suddenly. But, considering

"After all, I can't be certain about the method

was referring to Lucian's retort