Mission To Remarry Chapter 1014

Lucian cast a look at Archie and Benny indifferently. A strange feeling inexplicably welled up within Archie and Benny when they met his gaze. The look in Daddy's eyes when he regards us seems to have changed.

In fact, they felt that the man seemingly didn't want to look at them for long, his gaze only staying on them for a brief moment before leaving in the next heartbeat.

"Mr. Farwell?" Benny couldn't help venturing. Lucian merely inclined his head a fraction. "Ms. Ward will wait with you both." Having said that, he held his hand out at Estella once more.

Estella was reluctant to leave, but she could tell that her father appeared to be angry. After a moment's hesitation, she ultimately reached out and took his hand.

Archie and Benny, on the other hand, could only quieten down and watch helplessly as Lucian left with Estella. "Is Daddy mad at Mommy, Archie?" Benny stared at his brother pitifully.

Archie remained expressionless, but disappointment glinted in his eyes. That was also the only possibility he could think of. After all, Lucian kept Roxanne company by her side every time she was sick.

But this time, he was sick, yet she didn't even bother inquiring about his condition. Daddy must be pretty disappointed...

Meanwhile, Lucian brought Estella into the car. His gaze swept over Archie and Benny at the gates of the kindergarten. Then, he slowly started the car.

driven out a distance away, Estella couldn't resist asking, "Are you mad at Ms.

brows creased, and

what she wanted to say, but he wasn't in the mood

of her father's thoughts, Estella continued in a cute voice, "She didn't mean to keep away instead of visiting you. It

fact that she hadn't seen Roxanne in a long time, but still, she chose to

mad at her on top of that, I don't know when

end of the day, she was still yearning for Roxanne to

wasn't at all surprise to

it were in the past, he would've played along with her

His voice was also a touch chilly.

that he was planning to evade

cheeks puffed up. Despite her reluctance, she still zipped her mouth obediently. As

must be mad at Ms. Jarvis, or even livid. Hmm... what must I do to

troubled by the

the car had already come to a slow stop