

Mission To Remarry Chapter 1191-1200

Chapter 1191

Pursing her lips, Roxanne smiled. "Our kids happened to be in the same class, so we were already acquainted with each other."

On the other hand, Roxanne had no idea how she would even begin to explain her relationship with Lucian to an outsider.

The specialists began to give Roxanne a body checkup.

"I can't help but think that your relationship with Mr. Farwell isn't that simple."

One of the specialists was still trying to make small talk with Roxanne.

Roxanne was startled when she heard the specialist's words. She had no idea how he got the impression.

He continued, "Mr. Farwell was the one who contacted us urgently to come here today. We all thought that something had happened to his fiancée, and after arriving at the hospital, it turns out you were the one being brought in."

When Roxanne thought about the expression that would have been on Lucian's face, a wave of emotion rippled through her heart.

"Mr. Farwell stayed with you for a long time while you were unconscious. He was also reluctant to let the children come because he was afraid that you would be worried," the specialist articulated each and every word clearly.

Roxanne lowered her gaze, unwilling to let him see her expression.

She felt incredibly guilty.

Lucian had overdone it in front of the specialists. With the sort of relationship they had, there was no need to go so far for her.

Based on her understanding, even she felt that Lucian should not treat her that well. She should not occupy such an important position in his heart.

"It's a good thing you woke up. Otherwise, I'd be worried about our future in the medical field."

The specialist's tone was filled with mixed emotions.

Roxanne's heart was in turmoil. Frowning, she interrupted him before he could go on. "I'm sorry. I'm quite tired and wish to have some peace."

Upon hearing that, the specialist realized he had overstepped his bounds, and quietly shut his mouth.

The words the specialist had said were still ringing in her ears.

Lucian *had stayed* by my side.

While she was unconscious, she felt as if someone had spoken to her. Was it Lucian?

Roxanne couldn't help but grow curious. *I wonder what he* said?

Meanwhile, Lucian and the three children stood outside the ward.

Lucian leaned against the door of the ward and gazed through the window, monitoring the situation inside.

Through the window, he could see Roxanne speaking to someone. Her expression kept changing.

For reasons unbeknownst to him, Roxanne suddenly turned to look at the door.

Lucian lowered his gaze instinctively, avoiding her gaze.

The three children pressed against the gap in the door, anxious to know what was going on inside.

However, the door was shut tight. Naturally, they could not see anything.

"Mr. Farwell, how is Mommy?" Benny asked as he tugged at the hem of Lucian's shirt.

After hearing his words, Archie and Estella also abandoned their post at the door gap. They lifted their heads and stared at him pleadingly.

Lucian came to his senses when he heard Benny's voice. He patted the little boy on the head comfortingly. "The doctors are giving her a checkup to see if there's anything wrong. She seems to be fine."

Although the children had managed to hold back their tears earlier, the rims of their eyes were red.

After hearing his words, their pursed lips turned up, revealing smiling faces.

Suddenly recalling something, Lucian lowered his eyes and stared at his daughter.

Earlier, Estella had followed suit when Archie and Benny referred to Roxanne as their mother. Lucian had been deeply shocked.

At that moment, he had been more concerned about Roxanne's condition to dwell on it.

Now that the latter had woken up, Lucian's curiosity was piqued. How did Estella feel back *then*?

Chapter 1192

A while later, the specialists exited the ward.

The moment the doors to the ward were opened, Lucian immediately looked up. "How is she?"

Smiling reassuringly, the lead specialist nodded. "Ms. Jarvis woke up sooner than expected. She'll be fine since she'd already woken up. The follow-up treatment is a lot simpler. You only have to ensure that she doesn't get agitated throughout the period."

Lucian nodded in affirmation and stared at Roxanne through the door.

She had lain back down on the bed. As if sensing his gaze, she turned her body to the side and had her back facing the door.

Lucian's eyes darkened in response.

"Mr. Farwell, we'll be taking our leave if there's nothing else. I'm sure the children and you have a lot to catch up with Ms. Jarvis. We'd hate to interrupt," the specialist said.

Nodding noncommittally, Lucian stepped aside to let them leave.

The three children immediately rushed into the ward eagerly as soon as the specialists entered the elevator.

"Mommy!"

Archie's and Benny's eyes sparkled as they ran toward Roxanne. They were like two puppies as they looked at her with their large eyes.

Estella followed behind the two boys. She opened her mouth but remained silent in the end.

Observing Estella, Lucian noted that she had probably mouthed the word "Mommy" like the boys.

A peculiar look flitted across Lucian's eyes as he saw how timid Estella was.

"Mommy, how are you feeling? Do you feel any discomfort?" Archie inquired with concern.

Roxanne smiled placatingly. "I'm all right. I'm sorry to have worried you. Were you very frightened?"

The children shook their heads fervently. "We weren't scared. We were only worried about Mommy."

Although they had tried to reassure her, Roxanne saw through their facade and noticed the fear and worry in their eyes.

Her heart ached as she thought of how they must have felt earlier. "I'm really all right. I'll always stay by your

Roxanne could not help but blame herself.

I don't even know what happened with the gas during the experiment *today!*

Thinking back, she had been extremely careless.

She was the only family Archie and Benny had. Therefore, she had to take better care of herself.

"I promise I'll never let something like this happen again." Roxanne smiled apologetically at the children.

Nodding obediently, Archie and Benny tried to comfort her instead. "Don't worry, Mommy. We'll take good care of ourselves and you during this period of time."

Roxanne felt touched by their declaration.

Benny suddenly remembered Lucian, who had been standing at the door of the ward. He turned back to his mother and added sweetly, "It's all thanks to Mr. Farwell's help. I don't know what Archie and I would have done otherwise."

After this incident, the children became aware of how important Lucian was to them and they were determined to let Roxanne and Lucian reconcile.

This is a good opportunity!

Sensing Benny's intention, Archie chimed in, "Mr. Farwell stayed with Mommy the whole time! He even made Mr. Lawson take us home. Mommy, Mr. Farwell was such a huge help."

Archie's face was utterly serious.

Unsure of how to praise her father's effort, Estella settled for nodding her head in agreement.

Chapter 1193

As she listened to the children showering Lucian with compliments, Roxanne felt another rush of emotions, despite having finally regained her composure just a short time ago.

Back when the specialists examined her body, they had told her the same thing.

She didn't know what to say and had to cut them short.

Never in her wildest dreams did she know that the children would mention it again a few minutes later.

This time, Lucian could hear them as he was standing at the door.

She had no choice but to face him now.

With that thought in mind, Roxanne forced herself to look at the man standing next to the door. "Thank you, Mr. Farwell. Sorry for causing trouble again today."

Initially, Roxanne expected Lucian to either tease her in his usual manner or dismiss the situation and tell her that it was no big deal.

To her surprise, Lucian's face was devoid of expression as he nodded and said darkly, "Yes, you've caused me a huge deal of trouble."

Roxanne was taken aback by his response, and for a moment, she didn't know how to reply.

Even the kids were surprised.

We finally created a chance *for* Daddy to make *up with* Mommy. *Why* does *Daddy* seem upset?

"Daddy!" Estella ran over to Lucian and tugged the edge of his clothes anxiously.

However, Lucian remained unfazed and strode over to Roxanne's bed.

Roxanne felt a chill go down her spine at the sight of his expressionless and dark gaze.

Slowly, Lucian revealed, "I was in the middle of an important meeting when I received the news. I couldn't believe my eyes when Cayden showed me his phone. Ms. Jarvis, don't you pride yourself on being an exceptional traditional medicine doctor? Why can't you take the necessary precautions to ensure your safety during an experiment?"

Roxanne hung her head guiltily. Her lips twitched, but she had no answer to his questions.

It was true that she was careless today.

"Even if you don't consider your own safety, you should take Archie and Benny to heart. They have lost their father. Do you think they can handle losing their mother as well?" Lucian chided sharply.

Estella felt that Lucian was far too angry and huffed in frustration. "Daddy, stop it! Ms. Jarvis is still sick!"

It was only after hearing Estella's voice that Lucian belatedly realized that he had become too emotional. Surprise registered in his eyes.

I was too upset as Roxanne didn't *take* her safety seriously.

"Mr. Farwell, I understand that you are concerned for me," Roxanne said, biting her lower lip. She summoned the courage to meet his gaze. "I acted carelessly. Please accept my apology for causing you and the children to worry. I assure you that it will not happen again."

She knew Lucian way too well.

Six years ago, or even after she returned to the country, he had never lost his composure, ever.

Coupled with the specialists' description, Roxanne could imagine how worried Lucian was after she got into trouble.

Her apology caused Lucian to furrow his brows in shock.

Previously, if he talked to her this way, they would part ways on a sour note.

This time, however, Roxanne said she could understand his feelings.

Lucian wondered if he was hearing things.

Estella was fast to react and immediately chimed in, "Daddy was really worried about you. Look, his eyes are bloodshot. Ms. Jarvis, can you please stop being upset with him?"

She sprawled next to Roxanne, pouting pitifully.

Chapter 1195

As Benny wasn't about to say anything. Lucian turned to look at Roxanne.

Roxanne's lips thinned as she flashed a smile. "It's nothing. I promised Ms. Pearson to keep a distance from you. After a near-death experience, I pondered over my decision and realized I had too many reservations earlier. I am concerned about Essie, so I should've asked about her despite Ms. Pearson's warning."

Her face showed that she was overcome with feelings of regret and guilt.

Lucian gazed at her for a few moments. Noticing no indication of any abnormality, he ceased his inquiry.

He didn't really trust Roxanne's words, but he remembered the specialists' reminder earlier and decided to question Roxanne about the details after her recovery.

Thus, the topic came to an end.

Roxanne heaved a sigh of relief silently and told the children, "It's late, so you should head home and get some rest. You can visit me tomorrow."

Naturally, the children refused to do as told and shook their heads.

Roxanne had to shoot Lucian a pleading look.

Lucian's brows knitted together. He could understand the children's feelings.

"It's late, so I believe it wouldn't be wise for the kids to travel back home. There's an unoccupied room adjacent to yours. Why don't they rest there for the night?"

He then looked at the kids, seeking their opinion on the arrangement.

The three children nodded obediently.

Roxanne relented. "Thank you, Mr. Farwell."

Lucian inclined his head and led the kids out of her ward.

Cayden was still waiting outside the ward.

Seeing them, he greeted, "Mr. Farwell."

Lucian ordered, "Bring them to the adjacent ward so they can spend the night there."

Cayden grunted in acknowledgment. He quickly cleared the said ward so the children can rest there.

Cayden fixed his gaze on Lucian's back and suddenly remembered something. He hastened after Lucian and cried out, "Mr. Farwell!"

Lucian halted in his tracks. "What is it?"

Cayden turned over his shoulder to look at the children before gesturing for Lucian to head to the corridor so they could talk there.

Lucian's brows scrunched up as he walked out of the ward.

"When I picked up Ms. Estella earlier, Ms. Pearson was also there. She asked me where you were. Should I tell her what happened?" Cayden asked softly.

1

The mention of Aubree's name jogged Lucian's memory of what Benny had stated earlier. The little boy was interrupted before he could finish what he wanted to say.

The only evil woman Lucian could think of was Aubree.

1

With that thought in mind, he spoke coldly. "Since you kept the information from her when she inquired, there's no need to deliberately inform her now."

Cayden's assurance increased upon hearing Lucian's reply. A grin tugged at the corners of his mouth as he nodded in agreement. "How is Ms. Jarvis faring?" he queried, showing concern for Roxanne.

Lucian glanced at the closed door of the ward. "She's awake and her condition has stabilized. Thank you so much for your help."

"I'm glad that she's fine." Cayden smiled in response.

I would much rather tire *myself* out if it meant that *Mr. and Mrs. Farwell could* patch things up than *for* Ms. Pearson to marry *Mr. Farwell*.

Lucian patted his shoulders. "Thank you. If you're tired, you can rest in an empty ward. I'll give you a day off tomorrow."

Cayden nodded and shot him a warm smile. He watched as Lucian stepped inside Roxanne's ward.

A feeling of joy and contentment flooded through Cayden as the door to the ward closed in front of him.

Mrs. Farwell was severely ill, but her condition finally prompted *Mr. Farwell* to take action. It is *only* a matter of time before they reconcile. *Isn't* this a blessing in disguise?

Chapter 1196

It was late at night. Roxanne assumed Lucian wouldn't return after putting the kids to bed, so she lay in bed and allowed her thoughts to run wild.

She thought she had stopped loving Lucian.

After hearing the opinions of the specialists and the children, as well as a faint recollection of Lucian's voice from when she was unconscious, she couldn't help but feel a maelstrom of churning emotions.

What does Lucian think of me?

An overwhelming swirl of emotions would flood Roxanne's mind whenever she thought about that.

"A penny for your thoughts." Lucian's voice suddenly rang in her ear.

Taken aback, Roxanne quickly composed herself.

I was too engrossed in *my thoughts*. I didn't even *know* when Lucian came *in*!

"The specialists said you must not get emotional. If it's not important, you should stop thinking too much."

Lucian's voice sounded calmer than before, which brought her a sense of security.

It took Roxanne a few seconds to regain her composure. She blurted out, "Why— Why did you come back? It's late..."

Lucian revealed honestly, "You have just regained consciousness and need someone to accompany you. I can't let you stay here alone."

Roxanne's

eyes turned as wide as saucers. She couldn't believe her ears.

Does Lucian know what he's talking about? Does he know the significance of *his words* ?

Uncertain about his thoughts, she refrained from asking him further questions. She tried to brush off the matter by saying, "I'm feeling better now. Mr. Farwell, you must be exhausted. You should turn in early tonight."

Lucian's eyes were too bloodshot for her to ignore.

To her surprise, Lucian dragged a chair over and sat down beside her bed.

Roxanne frowned. "I'm fine, really. You don't have to stay here."

Lucian was unfazed. "Well, I don't trust you anymore."

Before Roxanne could protest, Lucian declared, "I had to end a crucial meeting prematurely due to your fainting spell. I need to attend to it now. If you feel guilty, please be quiet and take some time to rest instead of distracting me." He remained focused on his phone, avoiding any eye contact.

Hearing that, Roxanne had to swallow her remaining words. She felt a wave of conflicting emotions wash over her as she gaped at him.

The lights in the room were dim which allowed her to rest well.

Thus, Roxanne couldn't see his expression clearly.

She regarded him for a while and could only see his slender fingers gliding across the screen.

Assuming he was busy with work, Roxanne looked away sheepishly and shut her eyes, forcing herself to go to

bed.

Once her eyes were shut, the image of an exhausted Lucian emerged in her mind.

Roxanne couldn't resist her curiosity and wondered what Lucian had said to her while she was unconscious.

She distinctly remembered that Lucian spoke for a long time, and his tone was unlike his usual manner.

Meanwhile, Aubree refused to give up and remained at the Farwell residence until late at night. Alas, Lucian didn't come home.

Catalina couldn't stand it anymore and told her, "Ms. Pearson, it appears that Mr. Farwell won't be returning tonight. It would be best for you to go home now."

Aubree glanced at her watch. Her expression was grim as she stood up to leave.

Right after walking out of the mansion, she sent Cory a text to find out where Roxanne was.

Lucian wasn't at home despite it being late at night, leading her to fear that he might be with Roxanne.

Chapter 1198

Benny asked adorably, "But Mommy is still sick. What can we do?"

If we tell Mommy we like Mr. Farwell, she'll get all emotional. I don't want her to fall sick again.

Archie's expression was stern as he turned to look at Estella. "Since Mommy is sick, let's talk to Mr. Farwell first. Did you see how worried Mr. Farwell was? I believe he still loves Mommy!"

It was up to Estella to convince Lucian.

Estella quickly understood what he meant. She nodded firmly. "I'll go find Daddy now!"

She spun on her heels to carry out the deed.

Archie grabbed her hand and frowned. "You can't just leave now!"

He knew Lucian would tell them to stay out of his business if they were to ask him directly.

We have to come up with something smart!

The kids gathered around and started whispering to each other.

A few minutes later, Estella opened the door, her eyes all red.

"Ms. Estella!" Cayden came over to her, looking concerned. "Why are you still up? Can't you sleep?"

Estella nodded sadly and mumbled, "Daddy."

Cayden knelt down to meet her gaze. "Do you want to see Mr. Farwell?"

Estella gave a firm nod.

Seeing that, Cayden stood up and knocked on the door of Roxanne's ward.

Shortly after, Lucian walked out.

His brows knitted together when he saw Estella standing outside. "What's wrong?"

Estella flung her arms around Lucian's legs and sobbed, "I want Ms. Jarvis. I want her."

Lucian's gaze turned dark as he glanced in the direction of Roxanne's ward.

She was already asleep when he came out, so he didn't want Estella to head in and disturb her rest.

Estella was a pretty good actress. Her voice was choking as she said, "I dreamed that Ms. Jarvis didn't want me anymore. And..."

Tears streamed down her cheeks as she trailed off sadly.

A deep line appeared between Lucian's brows, and he urged, "And what else?"

"Mommy..." Estella choked out. "I dreamed about Mommy."

Lucian's gaze darkened when he heard her words.

He recalled that Estella had addressed Roxanne as "Mommy" some time ago, and now she dreamed of her mother.

What are the odds? Is it because they are related by blood?

With that thought in mind, he blurted out, "Why did you call Roxanne 'Mommy' earlier?"

Estella was truly concerned about Roxanne, so her tears weren't actually faked as she was showing her real

emotions.

Hearing Lucian's question, Estella promptly wrapped her arms around his neck and sobbed, "I want Ms. Jarvis to be my mommy! Daddy, don't be mad at her. I don't want her to get sick!"

Everyone was shocked that Roxanne had fallen ill, including Lucian, so he could understand Estella's feelings.

Lucian's thoughts were in a flurry after he heard Estella's heartfelt words.

He wanted nothing more than to say yes, but he remembered how Roxanne tried to avoid him.

I took great *care of her*, but she *still* wants to *stay* away from me.

Chapter 1199

"Lucian!"

Just when Lucian was hesitating over how he should reply to Estella, the lift suddenly stopped on the top floor,

and Aubree walked out.

Upon hearing Aubree's voice, Estella turned around to look at her, teary-eyed, before turning back to hug

Lucian quickly.

Estella's face was flushed with all her crying, and she looked incredibly upset.

Upon seeing that, Aubree felt a sense of resentment.

She knew without thinking it must be because of Roxanne that Estella was bawling her eyes out.

*I didn't expect Essie to be so reliant on that b*tch!"*

At the same time, Aubree also felt relieved.

If Essie is *crying* so *badly*, that means Roxanne is probably still unconscious.

Seeing the myriad of emotions flashing across her face, Lucian frowned in displeasure and asked, "Why are you here?" before turning back to look suspiciously at Cayden.

Cayden immediately shook his head to show he didn't leak their location to Aubree.

He also wanted to know why Aubree showed up.

After gathering her thoughts, Aubree smiled nonchalantly and replied, "You haven't returned even though it's so late, and Cayden also went to fetch Essie late at night. I was worried something happened to you two, so I followed Cayden's car and came here."

Then, she looked pretentiously at Lucian and asked, "You aren't angry at me for coming here on my own accord, right? I was just too worried about you."

Lucian gazed at her scrutinizingly with no emotion on his face while Cayden stood beside him, confused.

I worked under Mr. Farwell for so many years, so I can *tell whether* someone is tailing me. I didn't *sense* any car following me when I drove *over* here. *Perhaps* I missed it because *I* was *too* worried about Ms. Jarvis?

After staring at Aubree for a while, Lucian did not see any sign that something was off about her.

Naturally, he did not believe what she said, but it wasn't time to look into the matter now.

Aubree clenched her hands and seemed to still have many things she wanted to say.

However, Lucian didn't plan on paying her any attention.

"When I went to the hospital, I met the director, and I heard him say Ms. Jarvis got into an accident, so you're here to take care of her," Aubree began after mustering her courage.

It was a feeble excuse, but she couldn't think of anything else.

Lucian's eyes darkened. "He told you that?"

Immediately, Aubree hurriedly corrected, "No, I accidentally heard it, so I rushed over. How is Ms. Jarvis now?"

Then, she tried to walk around Lucian to enter the ward and take a look.

I will only feel assured *when* I see *with my own eyes* that that *b*tch* is *unconscious!*

However, she had only taken one step forward when Lucian blocked her way.

Startled, Aubree stopped in her tracks embarrassedly. "Lucian, don't misunderstand. I mean no harm to Ms. Jarvis. We know each other, and now she's sick and hospitalized, and I'm coincidentally at the hospital, so I should visit her out of courtesy."

As soon as she finished speaking, Estella's voice rang out.

"No!" she sobbed as tears streamed down her face.

Aubree froze, and a hint of anger appeared in her eyes, shattering her pretense, but she quickly suppressed it.

"Essie, I'm just going in to take a look. I may even be of some help if need be," she declared, grinning as she gazed at Estella who was in front of her.

Chapter 1200

As Lucian was holding Estella, the latter's body was twisted awkwardly to face Aubree. Estella spread her chubby arms wide and held them in front of Aubree.

"You're not allowed to go in! I don't want you!"

Daddy and Ms. Jarvis's relationship finally improved after much difficulty. I don't want this evil woman to affect their relationship again. Every time Daddy argued with Ms. Jarvis, this nasty woman would always stick her nose into their business because she didn't want Daddy to get together with Ms. Jarvis!

Seeing Estella block her way for Roxanne's sake, Aubree was furious, but she didn't dare throw a tantrum and could only clench her hands to try to suppress her anger.

"Essie, do you not want Ms. Jarvis to get better soon? Don't forget that my family knows a lot of doctors. I can get them to treat Ms. Jarvis' illness," Aubree patiently persuaded.

However, Estella was not moved. Glaring at Aubree, she declared, "Ms. Jarvis has already recovered. She doesn't need any more treatments!"

After what had just happened, Estella was immensely sensitive to the word "illness," so after she heard Aubree's words, she flew into a fit of rage.

Aubree's face fell when she sensed Estella's abrupt anger, and she looked at Lucian, perplexed. "Lucian, I meant well. What do you think..."

Lucian threw her a glance and replied in an impassive tone, "There's no need for you to worry. It's late. You should go back and rest."

Seeing that Lucian was also preventing her from entering the ward, Aubree clenched her jaw so tightly that her teeth hurt.

Still, she tried to persuade Lucian to leave, not giving up, "Then let's leave together. You and Ms. Jarvis aren't close anyway, and you've helped her enough. If you're still worried, I can hire an experienced caregiver for her. If word gets out that you stayed with her for the entire night, it will affect your reputation badly."

As Lucian had a long, tiring day at work, he was feeling irritated, so his face immediately darkened upon hearing Aubree persistently asking him to leave.

"Word won't get out! Even if it did, Ms. Jarvis saved Essie twice, so I should take care of her to repay her. No one will dare to say anything!"

Not expecting such words, Aubree was stunned.

"Do you have anything else to say?" Lucian asked, shooting her an icy glance.

Aubree only shake her head silently.

"Then you can return." Lucian turned back indifferently.

Estella also retracted her arm and hugged Lucian's neck, showing Aubree the back of her head.

Gazing at their backs, Aubree clenched her hands even tighter.

After a moment, she squeezed out a semblance of a smile and answered, "Then, I'll go back first. It's late. Don't stay up too late taking care of her. Rest early."

Then, she turned to leave.

Suddenly, Lucian's voice sounded behind her.

"Did you go and see Roxanne again on the day she visited Essie?"

Lucian was deeply bothered by what Benny said before the latter stopped himself.

Immediately, Aubree froze in her tracks, terrified.

Did Lucian find *out* what *I did that day*?

Immediately, she forced herself to calm down.

According to his personality, if he really *knew something*, *he would* immediately *take action*. *He won't be* questioning me like now. It's *the* same as the *time* I hit *Essie*.

At that thought, Aubree replied, pretending to be confused, "What are you saying? I have no reason to go and see her again. We have already made things clear before you."