

## Mission To Remarry Chapter 1770-1775

### Chapter 1770 Seek Her Opinion In Everything

"Archie, Benny, how do you both know so much? Did you learn all that from Mommy? I want to learn, too! I want to master all that!" Turning to Lucian, Estella pleaded, "Daddy, have Mommy teach me, won't you?"

"Okay, okay. I'll ask your mommy to teach you when she's free. But don't you like fashion design? Mastering fashion design is also something commendable!" Lucian remarked smilingly, trying to steer her in the right direction.

At the end of the day, talent and passion were entirely different from a passing interest.

"All right, I'll study both, then. I want to learn medical skills and fashion design. I'll work harder!" Estella looked determined, taking the matter seriously.

Immediately, Archie and Benny expressed their support for her. Seeing that, Lucian felt that they doted on her too much.

Upstairs, Roxanne overheard the entirety of their conversation. A smile tugged at her lips uncontrollably.

In all her years, she had never felt as relaxed, peaceful, and joyful as she was at that moment.

Her heart, which had been suspended in mid-air, seemed to settle back into her chest firmly. At the same time, a strong sense of security permeated her.

In that instant, she felt all the more blissful.

Since Lucian was sending the triplets to the kindergarten, she had nothing to do and went back to sleep.

By the time she woke up, Cayden had come over at some point and brought Lucian a thick stack of documents requiring his signature as CEO personally.

Ever since her narrow brush with death, a number of unprecedented things had transpired. They included Lucian skipping work for several days in a row and important contracts being brought to the mansion to be signed.

Tactful as ever, Cayden did as he was instructed.

After all, he had never seen his employer this relaxed and smiling so much.

As soon as Lucian had signed all the contracts and agreements, Cayden excused himself, leaving the time and space to the man.

Before his assistant left, Lucian inquired, "What's the progress of the matter I asked you to investigate last night?"

"There are some leads. A man whom Frieda has been in contact with is from the north. Recently, Frieda established a new company and is recklessly tossing out money to buy the rapidly depreciating assets of the Damaris family. It's likely that man's doing. I'll report back to you after I've ascertained his exact identity," Cayden answered in a lowered voice.

The instant Lucian dipped his head, the man left.

When Roxanne came to the living room, she was greeted by the sight of shopping bags on the coffee table. They either contained supplements or nutritional foods.

"It looks like Cayden has also learned all these formalities. But then, he didn't need to buy so much." Roxanne regarded Lucian with a chuckle.

Unexpectedly, Lucian shook his head, denying that they were from Cayden.

"Who are these from, then?" Roxanne asked.

"Elektra came over and brought these earlier. She wanted to visit you, but you were still sleeping, so I didn't want to wake you. I merely told her you weren't home. She didn't stay for long, leaving after dropping all this here," Lucian replied calmly.

To him, such superficial niceties did not matter at all.

"Oh, I see. Did you thank her on my behalf?"

Although the supplements and nutritious foods were mostly superfluous advertising in the eyes of a doctor like Roxanne, she still acknowledged Elektra's kind intentions.

"Yeah. She also asked us out for a meal. I didn't accept right away, so you can have the say. I don't mind either way." Lucian greatly treasured the opportunity he finally had after successfully winning her back this time.

Thus, he was determined to seek her opinion in everything, lest some trouble cropped up again.

"Well, I'm fine either way. She has just returned from abroad and done me such a huge favor, so I should be the one treating her to a meal. You can help me extend an invitation to her in my name," Roxanne replied.

#### Chapter 1771 Not As Simple As She Looks

As per Roxanne's request, Lucian asked Elektra out for lunch at a high-end restaurant.

When they both arrived, Elektra happened to reach at the same time.

Roxanne did not doll up much, merely having applied some skincare products.

Contrarily, Elektra wore exquisite makeup, giving off an elegant and classy feeling.

However, Elektra could tell at a glance that Roxanne was a natural beauty who was stunningly gorgeous even without makeup.

Back when she saw the latter at the hospital, Roxanne appeared haggard. As such, she did not expect such a vast difference after the woman had recovered.

Unbidden, a sliver of envy crept into her since there were some flaws on her face that could only be concealed with makeup.

"Hello, Ms. Lane. We meet again!" Roxanne greeted without waiting for Lucian to speak first, confident and amicable.

"Hello. You're really beautiful, Ms. Jarvis! No wonder Lucian couldn't forget you all these years." Elektra could not help expressing a touch of jealousy.

Lucian was stunned for a moment before he hastily quipped, "Indeed, Roxanne is pretty. But I'm not such a superficial person that I'm only concerned about her looks."

That remark of his had Roxanne glancing at him with a smirk on her face.

Similarly, Elektra hurriedly smoothed things over, seconding, "But of course! Not only is Ms. Jarvis beautiful, but her capabilities are also astounding. She isn't merely a renowned doctor. On top of that, she's a leading character in high-end medical technology. There are few women like her in this world."

At the woman's excessive flattery, Roxanne promptly shook her head. "Not at all, Ms. Lane. My achievements aren't that impressive. Conversely, you've sacrificed a lot because of my illness. Your family will likely misunderstand you since you faked a marriage with Lucian under tremendous pressure. Thank you so much!"

She was sincere in thanking Elektra, but its meaning became distorted when it reached the latter's ears.

As Elektra had a suspicious nature, she instinctively stole a glance at Roxanne, feeling like Roxanne was testing her. Hence, she quickly countered, "No, don't mention it. I've already explained things to my family. The marriage certificate was fake and was destroyed long ago. Don't take it to heart, Ms. Jarvis."

"Let's go into the restaurant first. This isn't a suitable place to talk," Lucian proposed. Following that, the three of them went into the restaurant. After entering the private room, Roxanne immediately slid the menu over to Elektra.

"Lunch today will be my treat as my way of thanking you, Ms. Lane. Don't stand on ceremony with me and just order whatever you like. Lucian and I aren't picky."

There was nothing special about those words, yet they grated on Elektra's ears. It was as though Roxanne was staking her claim on Lucian. Taking the menu with a smile, she did not decline but ordered a few dishes. After doing so, she saw Lucian and Roxanne sitting exceedingly close in an incredibly intimate manner. For some inexplicable reason, a sense of unease filled her. Aubree must have lost back then because she underestimated Roxanne. Roxanne is definitely not as simple as she looks.

"By the way, I wonder if the things I sent over previously suited you, Ms. Jarvis. I didn't know what to buy, so I picked those supplements and brought them over," Elektra commented.

Smiling, Roxanne thanked her. "Thank you, Ms. Lane. Supplements are perfect for someone who's recovering from a major illness like me."

"That's great! I really admire you, Ms. Jarvis. Back then, you were poisoned severely with a rare substance, yet you could develop the antidote by yourself, and in less than a day, at that. It's downright mind-boggling."

Elektra kept praising Roxanne to the skies. Meanwhile, Roxanne deflected it all, for she did not want her mind addled by the compliments.

As Madilyn said, I've got to be on my guard against her. With her fawning all over someone repeatedly, the average person would likely lower their guard. Verily, she did not want any other problems to crop up between her and Lucian when her three children had finally made up for their regrets.

#### Chapter 1772 Uncomfortable

Lucian was so focused on Roxanne that he didn't notice anything unusual. "You must be thirsty after such a long conversation," he said to Roxanne, offering her a glass of water, which she accepted with a smile.

Elektra couldn't help but feel a little left out as Lucian focused all his attention on Roxanne and didn't even ask if she wanted anything to drink. She called for the server and said, "Excuse me, I'm not really liking the coffee. Can I please have a glass of lemon water instead?"

The dishes were brought out, including Elektra's lemon water. She couldn't help but notice that Lucian was so busy serving Roxanne that he completely ignored her even though she was a guest. It was an awkward moment for her, and she regretted not declining the meal invite. Why didn't I say no? By letting Roxanne treat me to lunch, it put me on the spot.

disadvantage.

Trying to break the silence, Elektra said, "Lucian, Ms. Jarvis, why didn't you bring the kids along tonight?"

In truth, she knew the kids were at school that day but wanted to start a conversation.

"They're at school. We're planning to take them out tomorrow since it's the weekend,"

Roxanne replied as she spooned some of Lucian's favorite dishes onto his plate.

Unable to stand the lovey-dovey actions of the couple before her, Elektra continued the conversation. "I would love to meet your three kids. I heard they're quite the goodlooking bunch. Is that true?"

The topic piqued Lucian's interest. "Yes, they are. After all, Roxanne and I are their parents. You can't go wrong with genetics."

Elektra's heart sank as she listened, but she knew she had to put on a brave face.

"Wow, I really must see for myself. I wonder what kind of gifts I should bring for them."

"There's no need for that, Ms. Lane," Roxanne replied. "They have everything they need at the moment. You must be very busy since you just returned home. Don't waste your time and effort preparing gifts. I'll bring them out another time and introduce you to them."

From the way Elektra looked at Lucian throughout lunch, Roxanne could tell something was indeed off.

It was as though Elektra was trying hard to hide how much she admired Lucian.

Time seemed to drag on for Elektra during the meal, and she announced that she was full after only a few hurried bites.

"Thank you for the meal, Ms. Jarvis. I'm a bit tied up since I just returned to the country. I need to meet a few old friends later, so what do you say we call it a day?"

Elektra wanted to leave as soon as possible.

Roxanne nodded her head and agreed, and Elektra prepared to leave the private room.

She thought Lucian would at least see her off, as he was big on etiquette, but much to her dismay, he didn't even spare her a glance as he spooned food onto Roxanne's plate.

"I recall that this is your favorite. Try it. It's more authentic here," he said to Roxanne, ignoring Elektra's departure.

Elektra left, feeling utterly uncomfortable at the scene unfolding before her.

Meanwhile, Roxanne narrowed her eyes as she watched Elektra's retreating figure.

Her experience with Aubree and the near-death incident with Jack had changed Roxanne's state of mind.

Back then, she was engulfed in fear and tried to avoid Lucian whenever he made the first move, as she didn't know what he and the Farwells were planning to do with Archie and Benny.

Because of that, she restrained her desires and tried to convince herself to let go of Lucian. However, only she knew how deep she had fallen for him.

She wasn't about to let anyone ruin her happiness now that everything was back on track and her kids now had both parents by their side.

Chapter 1773 Down The Drain

Roxanne thoroughly enjoyed herself as Elektra had ordered the restaurant's signature

dishes.

It's o shame she's not here to enjoy these delicacies with us.

After lunch, Lucian took Roxanne to the mall and bought her clothes and shoes.

Excitedly, he picked out several dresses for her to try on, his eyes sparkling with each new outfit.

"This looks great on you! It feels like this dress was made specifically for you."

"This one too! It accentuates your curves so well."

"Yes, this is the one. You look like you're fresh out of college in this dress. So young and pretty. I don't mean to say that you look old; it just makes you look even younger!"

Roxanne lost track of how many outfits they bought, but in the end, Lucian arranged for the store to deliver everything to their mansion since it was too much to carry.

The store owner readily agreed, knowing that it wasn't every day that a customer spent hundreds of thousands in one go.

After Lucian left, the salesgirls informed the store owner that he was the CEO of Farwell Group.

The owner was upset that they hadn't told him earlier, as he would have offered a fifty percent discount for Lucian.

Lucian received a call from Sonya while he was still shopping, instructing him to visit the Farwell main residence when he had the time as she needed to discuss some things with him.

"You can send me back first, then," Roxanne suggested as she overheard their conversation.

"Okay. I'll send you back first before going to the Farwell main residence. I'll also pick the kids up after school on the way back if there's nothing else for me to do. You rest at home. Don't even think about sneaking off to work," Lucian nagged her all the way back to the mansion while Roxanne merely smiled and nodded as she listened. She noticed that his temperament had changed quite a bit after everything they'd been through, as he used to be a man of few words.

After dropping Roxanne off, Lucian headed to the Farwell main residence.

As soon as Lucian stepped foot into the residence, he noticed that the atmosphere was tense.

Sonya looked visibly angry and immediately confronted him upon his arrival. "Lucian, don't you think you owe me an explanation? What is going on between you and Elektra? Since when were you two married?"

Lucian remained expressionless as he had expected Sonya to ask about it sooner or later.

"Mom, it was a desperate measure we came up with to deal with Jack. It's fake. Elektra must have told you about it, right?"

"Yes, she did. How could you be so reckless as to treat marriage as a joke? This is a serious matter!" Sonya was fuming.

She was thrilled when she thought Lucian had finally cut ties with Roxanne and found a daughter-in-law who met her standards.

Despite the Lanes not having the same level of power and influence as the Pearsons used to, they were still considered a prestigious family.

She felt utterly betrayed when she discovered it was all a ruse.

What was Elektra thinking? Why would she pretend to be married to my son to save a



stranger? Is she foolish?

"Mom, this is not a joke. We did it all to save Roxanne! I'm very grateful to Elektra for helping me, and I plan to show my gratitude by doing business with the Lanes."

Lucian's tone turned cold when he heard how lightly Sonya regarded Roxanne's life.

## Chapter 1774 Yours

Sonya's expression stiffened and turned colder. "That's not what I meant. I didn't say Roxanne's life is unimportant. I'm just curious if you've considered the consequences of doing this. Even Elektra's parents will believe it to be the truth. What will happen to Elektra's reputation after you announce it to the public? Shouldn't that be taken into account?"

Lucian didn't want to get into a conflict with his mother.

He pondered briefly before softening his tone and replying, "I did consider that at the time. You can ask Elektra about this. I did this only after I obtained her consent."

Sonya arched her brows. "Of course, she would agree. Elektra has always treated you well since you were little. She accommodated you by letting you have all the toys you wanted. She's just kind-hearted."

Lucian was rendered speechless.

He had a feeling Sonya was prepared to make a fuss about this matter.

"Am I wrong?" Sonya became more aggressive. "Even if Elektra agreed to this, you shouldn't take this matter lightly just like that. Did you at least go to the Lane residence to provide her parents with an explanation?"

"You're right, Mom. I was indeed negligent in handling this matter. I will make a trip to the Lane residence," Lucian said gently, acknowledging his oversight.

Sonya heard her son's conciliatory tone, but she was still fuming, so she continued throwing a tantrum. "I even spent so much time discussing the wedding ceremony and banquet arrangements with Elektra's father, Richard Lane. This is just great. I'm truly embarrassed now!"

Lucian felt a pang in his heart. It seems like Mom is genuinely anxious to remove Roxanne from the picture and wants me to get married to another woman promptly.

Still, he had to yield to his elder, so he answered, "Mom, I've indeed acted rashly. I'm sorry, all right? Why don't you pick a time to invite Mr. Lane out? I'll express my gratitude and apologize to them in person."

Sonya did not expect Lucian to be so soft-spoken and obliging suddenly.

In the past, they would always confront each other head-on, but he was now resorting to a milder approach.

She was stumped and didn't know how to vent her dissatisfaction afterward. I can't believe how tenaciously Roxanne clings to life!

"We'll do as you suggest, then. But Lucian, are you really not planning to be with Elektra? She's gentle, kind, and can provide you with significant assistance since she studied abroad."

Lucian instantly grimaced after listening to Sonya trying to play matchmaker for him again, scaring Sonya out of her wits with the scowl on his face.

"Mom, don't say that anymore in the future."

That was the limit of his tolerance.

An awkward expression spread across Sonya's countenance. After a pause, she

uttered, "Roxanne should've recovered by now, right? I'm not saying that she's not a suitable partner for you. She's undoubtedly capable, and her medical skills are extraordinary. However, she did give birth to those two kids with another man. That will greatly tarnish the Farwell family's good name."

Lucian's pupils constricted as he stared at his mother.

"Oh. I almost forgot to tell you this. The two kids, Archie and Benny, are actually mine and Roxanne's. They were born together with Essie. The three of them are triplets."

Sonya fell silent as she froze in shock.

She took in Lucian's serious mien and ascertained he wasn't kidding with her or telling a lie.

Instead, his gaze was unwavering and shone with earnestness.

"What did you say? How could those two children be yours? No, that's impossible—" There was no way Sonya would believe that.

### Chapter 1775 Underestimate

"Mom, that's the truth. Whether you believe it or not, Archie and Benny are my children. They were born six years ago together with Essie. In a strange twist of events, Roxanne thought Essie had died prematurely. I suppose the person who was assigned to bring Essie back was Grandpa's subordinate. He certainly didn't expect Roxanne to have given birth to three children and taken the two boys away with her." The truth could sometimes be so absurd.

Nevertheless, Colby's revelation, Roxanne's admission, and the instinctual affection between him, Archie, and Benny led Lucian to believe that was the truth.

However, Sonya would never believe that.

She suddenly raised her voice and said sternly, "Lucian, you can't blindly put your faith in everything Roxanne tells you. What's the matter? Is this a new version of the story she made up? It isn't enough that she made those two boys your godchildren just a while ago. Now she's tricking you into believing they are your biological sons? That woman is truly capable of spinning tales!"

Even the way Sonya looked at Lucian had changed as she spoke.

She wondered if Roxanne had bewitched Lucian with some medication. Roxanne has such impressive medical skills, so it shouldn't be challenging for her to concoct a drug that could manipulate people's minds, causing them to lose their sanity.

"No. That's not it. Mom, I know you find it difficult to believe what I said, but that's really the truth."

Lucian didn't expect he could clarify everything to his mother in one go.

"Lucian, you need to think this through. Roxanne is such a terrifyingly scheming woman. Why can't she be satisfied with just making those boys your godchildren? Is she planning to deceive you into thinking they are your biological kids so they can claim the Farwell family's right of inheritance?"

Sonya wasn't fond of Roxanne in the first place. Hence, Lucian's words only further raised her suspicion, and she assumed the whole thing was Roxanne's plot all along.

"She must be seeking revenge on our family for abandoning her six years ago. I can't believe a vengeful woman can be so frightening!"

Muttering to herself absent-mindedly, Sonya was filled with the desperate urge to instill her train of thought into Lucian.

Meanwhile, Lucian's expression turned darker.

Poker-faced, he narrowed his eyes and gritted his teeth. After a few seconds, he unclenched his jaw.

"Mom, just shut up. Do you take your son as a fool? Also, don't judge Roxanne in front of me from now on. I have a good grasp of her character," he uttered firmly.

After saying that, Lucian lost his patience and no longer wanted to interact with Sonya further.