

Mission To Remarry

Chapter 1802

Chapter 1802 A More Intimate Position

At around half past nine that night, Elias had finished drinking his coffee and was about to head to the Farwell residence's study to practice some calligraphy when a car suddenly pulled up at the courtyard. Sonya rose to her feet. It was the person she had been waiting for.

Elias cast the first floor a glance, only to find the visitor to be Clinton Jennings, the person in charge of the testing facility.

Upon entering the house, Clinton greeted politely, "Hello, Mrs. Farwell."

"Please have a seat, Mr. Jennings." Sonya was extremely friendly. She even served him a cup of coffee.

Her gestures made him fearful, and he quickly offered, "If there's anything you need, Mrs. Farwell, please let me know. I'll do my best to fulfill your requests."

As the person in charge of the testing facility, Clinton knew full well that purchasing their company was nothing to Farwell Group.

A small testing facility was nothing in comparison to the powerful Farwell Group.

In fact, he only met Lucian once, which was the day when the agreement of purchase was signed.

Hence, Clinton was at a loss when he heard that Lucian's mother wanted to see him.

He initially thought of bringing a gift. However, he figured Sonya might not like the gift he bought in a hurry. Hence, he decided to show up empty-ended rather than become a laughingstock.

"Calm down. It's nothing serious," Sonya reassured with a smile when she saw how rigid he was.

Bobbing his head, Clinton took a sip of coffee and said, "What do you need, Mrs. Farwell?"

"Did you receive the materials for the test that night?" asked Sonya.

"Yes."

Immediately, Sonya's gaze hardened and grew solemn. "Those are the hairs of Lucian's boys. It's for the paternity test. Do you understand what I'm talking about?"

Clinton instantly understood what she meant.

"Yes, Mrs. Farwell. I'll contact you once the results are out," Clinton promised.

With that, he finished the cup of coffee and praised the fragrance.

Only after drinking a second cup of coffee did he leave with a bright smile.

Sonya, too, felt more at ease.

No matter what the results were going to be, she had enough time to prepare herself.

Of course, it would be best if Lucian and the boys were not related.

Lucian will be thankful to me for exposing Roxanne. I bet she'll have an interesting ending.

Even if the children were Lucian's, there was no need to panic. After all, the result was not final as long as she had Clinton.

Meanwhile, an uneasy feeling bubbled in Elias' heart as he watched Sonya from the study.

After a brief hesitation, he picked up his phone and sent a text.

Lucian's temperature was no longer showing any oddities. He even devoured the oatmeal Roxanne prepared for him.

"I've been sleeping the whole day. And now, I don't feel sleepy anymore. I'm a little worried, though. Will I pass it on to you?" Lucian asked Roxanne.

"I don't think so. This virus is contagious, but I have stronger immunity after getting poisoned a while ago. There's a high possibility that I won't get infected."

The moment she finished saying that, Lucian pulled her closer and hugged her tightly.

"What if we're in a more intimate position? Like—"

Before he could finish, Roxanne blushed and freed herself from him.

"Stop messing around. Your immunity's low now. Please behave." Roxanne could not believe Lucian could be so greedy all the time.

However, Lucian was so thick-skinned that he was not the slightest bit embarrassed. He only grinned maliciously, "I can't help it. I misbehave when it's you I'm with."

With that, he hugged her again.