

Mission To Remarry

Chapter 1803

Chapter 1803 The Results Are Out

Usually, paternity results took about three days to be out.

However, Clinton ordered his employees to work overtime so the results would be out early the next morning.

The results read: In line with the laws of genetics. The probability of paternity is ninety-nine point nine percent.

Clinton went into deep thought when he read the results.

What kind of results does Mrs. Farwell want? I have a feeling she wants a different result. If not, she wouldn't have met up with me in private. She would've been fine with the normal results.

Pondering momentarily, he quickly gave Sonya a call.

She had just woken up. Seeing it was a call from Clinton, she grew nervous.

“Good morning, Mrs. Farwell. This is Clinton. The paternity results are out.”

“Quick. Tell me the results. Are those boys Lucian's?” asked Sonya impatiently.

Clinton paused for a moment and reread the description of the test.

Finally, he concluded, “This result shows a positive relationship. The two boys are Mr. Farwell's kids.”

Sonya froze for a moment, unwilling to believe what she heard.

Recovering from the shock, Sonya questioned anxiously, “How's that possible? Could you guys have made a mistake? Is there a chance that the result's wrong?”

“Mrs. Farwell, the instruments used are the latest. Even our staff's standards are the best in Chanaea. There's no way this is a mistake,” answered Clinton. His words shattered Sonya's last hope.

Hearing that, Sonya hung up hastily, ignoring Clinton, who was waiting on the phone for further instructions.

What went wrong? Are the boys really descendants of the Farwell family?

Sonya was in shock. She kept recalling the insults and provocations she made toward the boys.

Suddenly, she began to tremble.

“W-What do I do?” she mumbled, feeling utterly conflicted.

Immediately after that, Roxanne came to Sonya's mind. She must hate me. No. I can't accept this. Even if they're my grandchildren, now's not the time to acknowledge them. Lucian will never forgive me.

After giving it some thought, Sonya called Clinton again.

“Listen here. Keep the original result and create another copy for me. Do you understand what I'm saying? I'll reward you with ten million. No one else must know about this,” Sonya ordered. She believed Clinton would not disobey her.

Sonya's offer shook Clinton's will. He nodded his head and promised, “Of course. I'll do as you say.”

During the afternoon, Lucian woke up from his nap in the living room and saw Roxanne exiting the kitchen with the dishes she had just prepared.

“I figured you'd wake up this house, so I took some time to cook for you. You've got to eat it even if you don't have an appetite,” said Roxanne with coercion.

Lucian nodded with a smile. “It's your cooking. How could I not have the appetite to eat it? I'll definitely finish it.”

Putting down the plates, Roxanne slid her hand up his forehead to make sure his temperature was fine.

She then examined his complexion. “Open your mouth. Let me see your tongue.”

Lucian did as told. He opened his mouth to let her examine his tongue.

“You recovered quite quickly. You aren't feeling exhausted anymore, are you?” Roxanne studied him with a concerned gaze.

Lucian nodded again to confirm that he had completely recovered. With that, he began digging in.

When he was halfway through his meal, Sonya called.

“Lucian, I received a call from the testing facility. I was informed they'd come to the main residence to show me the report. Why don't you come over and see it for yourself, too? Oh. Roxanne's with you, right? Bring her along, too.”

Sonya pretended to sound calm for fear that Lucian might notice something unusual.