

Mission To Remarry

Chapter 1898

Three minutes to Lucian was akin to the time taken to drink two cups of coffee.

But to Jonathan, that three minutes was extraordinarily long.

He habitually glanced at his watch and then forced himself to pull his focus back from all the rambling thoughts.

“Lucian, I...”

“Hold on!” Lucian immediately raised his palm in front of Jonathan without waiting for him to finish.

He discovered that Jonathan was so precise in his time management, measuring right down to the second.

He casually used three minutes as a reference, and Jonathan took it seriously without missing a second.

It must be so mentally tiring to cope with an obsessive-compulsive disorder. Lucian could not help but pity Jonathan.

“Jonathan, before you decide, I want you to know that I'll support you unconditionally no matter what choice you make in the end. Do you understand me?” Lucian's gaze became warmer and gentler.

Jonathan was overwhelmed with gratitude when he heard that.

He nodded and forced a faint smile. “Lucian, I'm feeling drained recently. So I'd like to put things down for a while temporarily.”

As he spoke, he could not help but raise his eyes to look at Lucian's reaction.

Seeing Lucian's nod of approval, Jonathan continued, “I appreciate Roxanne's kindness. Perhaps you could give me some time. I think I want to take a break. Is that all right?”

“Of course, certainly!” Lucian promptly agreed.

With that, he poured Jonathan a cup of coffee and reassured him, “Listen, Jonathan. From now onwards, you can freely express whatever opinions you have to me. Do you hear me?”

Jonathan was taken aback. He could not help but think if he had done something wrong that made Lucian say those words.

“Just by looking at your expression, I know you're overthinking again.” Lucian sighed with a heavy heart.

Since when did Jonathan become like this? Did it start when I took over Farwell Group? He's cautious about everything and constantly walks on eggshells.

I don't deny the merits of being cautious. But it's not healthy to constantly suppress your feelings and not be able to express yourself. No matter how well-tempered one is, there is a limit to how much one can take.

“Jonathan, from today onwards, go and take a well-deserved break. I'll not bother you unless there're urgent matters. Take a step back and temporarily relinquish your responsibilities. I'll tell Cayden to take instructions from you. Let him handle everything.” Lucian stood up and patted Jonathan's shoulder, assuring him.

As Jonathan left the mansion, he suddenly felt peace in his heart, a feeling that he had not experienced in a long while.

Perhaps, it's time for me to look into my illness seriously. I should find Madilyn and have a good talk with her.

Immediately, Jonathan drove to the hospital.

Back at the mansion, Roxanne woke up after Jonathan left. When Lucian relayed Jonathan's decision to her, she was rather shocked.

“It's all right. I respect his decision!” Roxanne responded.

“Actually, I have someone in mind who can also assume this role.” Lucian suddenly thought of a suitable candidate.

Roxanne knitted her brows and pondered for a while. But she still could not think of who else was suitable.

People like Jonathan and Elektra, who were familiar with the corporate world and full of vigor and creativity, were really hard to come by.

In most cases, such talents were cultivated at a young age as they grew up in that environment. That was how prestigious families were formed and thrived. They strongly emphasized the importance of inheritance, ensuring the passing of knowledge and wealth from one generation to another.

“The person I have in mind is James Lann. He's more than just a psychologist. He earned several accolades and awards for his achievements in business school then. It was only after he developed an interest in psychology that he started to pursue that path. That guy is a genius.”

However, the moment Lucian thought of James, he suddenly felt infuriated.