

Mission To Remarry

Chapter 1931

Chapter 1931 Why Did You Harm Me

“Let me, Mr. Lann,” Roxanne offered. Lucian reacted quickly, holding Jones back.

She turned the doorknob with a silver needle in her hand.

James spoke then. “Lucian, Roxanne, please don't come in first. I'll have to face this myself. I'm going to try to get her back!”

Roxanne halted in her steps. She turned to look at Lucian.

Jones felt anxious upon hearing that. “No. We can't leave him in there alone. James! Stop what you're doing! Don't torture your mom anymore.”

“Calm down, Mr. Lann.” Lucian instructed coldly.

Jones regained his senses. He was still gripped with anxiousness, though. “Lucian, what should we do? We can't let her act like Sheba for a long time. That's what Roxanne said, isn't it?”

“Yes. I know. But James is with her now. He won't ever hurt his mom! I'm sure he feels the same way as you. Do you understand what I'm saying, Mr. Lann?”

Mrs. Lann won't ever break out of this vicious cycle if we let her continue acting this way. Yes, she did feel better after they went to look for an ancient sorcerer in Alendor last time, and he used a ritual to heal her. But now, the sorcerer had passed away. Where else would they find someone like him?

Lucian pondered about the consequences before finally making the decision to support James.

Roxanne immediately understood what Lucian meant after he spoke.

She comforted Jones, “Mr. Lann, I know what's going through James' mind. Let him try to win over the identity that shouldn't exist if there are two personalities in Mrs. Lann. Maybe it would work out that way! Don't worry. I'll come to his aid if anything goes wrong.”

Even though she wasn't sure that James' technique was going to work, Roxanne knew she had to promise Jones the best outcome first to steady his emotions.

It worked. Jones was finally convinced.

“James, you make the call! If you notice something is amiss, let us know!” Lucian shouted through the study's door.

James nodded inside the room as he lifted his eyes to look at Yennefer.

No, wait. The person before me isn't my mom. It's Aunt Sheba. She can't accept that her sister is gone. That's why my mom created the personality of Aunt Sheba in her mind.

“Please sit down, Aunt Sheba. We need to talk.” James wasn't able to pin down the reason why he had calmed down completely.

Previously, James would break down when he saw the viciousness on Yennefer's face and heard the hurting remarks she hurled at him. But now, things were different.

He finally admitted that the personality before him was Sheba and needed to talk to her.

“What is there to talk about, James? You were the one who killed me. You cruel man, I fell into the well because of you. James, I'm your mom's identical twin sister! How could you do this to me?” Yennefer screamed angrily.

Her accusations sounded beside James continuously. However, James was no longer afraid of 'Sheba.' Instead, he looked at her calmly.

“Aunt Sheba, that was an accident. Nothing more. It wasn't my intention to make you fall into the well. Come on. Please have a seat,” James stated calmly.

'Sheba' continue staring at him with a sinister, raging glare while gritting her teeth. “Why? Why did you kill me? I cared for you sincerely! I bought you everything you wanted when you were young. I loved you so much!”

A sadness appeared in James' eyes. “Yes, Aunt Sheba. You're right. But Aunt Sheba, you were the one who changed first. You began to feel jealous of my mom from an unknown moment. You wanted to replace her, right?”

James took over the situation, demanding an explanation from 'Sheba.'