

Mission To Remarry

Chapter 1948

Chapter 1948 Unavoidable Blood Relation

Although Roxanne was a little taken aback when she heard that, she could not stop herself from chuckling inwardly the next moment.

I can't believe they actually divorced. This truly makes me lose some of my faith in love. After all, Grant had abandoned his wife and daughter for Winnie back then.

If Roxanne's mother had not been concerned that her daughter was still a minor and had not finished her studies when she was still alive, she would have long since let Roxanne leave that house with her.

Grant was even more shameless after divorcing her mother. He returned home with Yuliana and Yosef, who were both around her age, and declared that he had been betraying his family for many years.

Roxanne would never forget the suffering Winnie and the pair of siblings have caused her for the rest of her life.

At present, they had come to the point where they had to fend for themselves when trouble came knocking.

However, after thinking about it, she felt a certain calmness within her without any feelings of exhilaration.

She had long become numb to it. Be it Grant or Winnie, their fates did not matter much to her.

Hence, she replied indifferently, "Is that so? But this is all your personal affairs, so it shouldn't have much to do with me. All right. I'm going back. I still have something to do."

With that, she spun on her heel and was about to get in the car.

However, she could not help but sneak a glance at him.

Likewise, Grant was turning around, preparing to leave. His figure looked utterly pitiful.

Roxanne breathed a sigh as she put away her chaotic thoughts. She then thought about going to the cemetery to tell her mother the good news when she was free.

"Roxanne, you must give me a chance to meet the children. This is my biggest wish now." Grant abruptly doubled back and smacked the car window twice from the outside while shouting.

Roxanne froze because she saw tears spilling out of the corners of the eyes of the wrinkled man.

Grant reminded her of a lion nearing the end of its life, looking old and frail and not baring its teeth and claws or roaring mightily like it used to.

Can people truly return to being inherently good when they get old?

It remained an open question to her. She simply nodded in response before starting the car and entering the manor.

The sensor gate would automatically open after scanning the car plate number and close as the vehicle drove by.

Roxanne lifted the two bags and spotted the outdated toys and snacks of different brands, wondering what she would do with them.

Lucian happened to notice it as he approached her from the opposite direction. He furrowed his brows and asked, "What did you buy? Why are the mall's packaging bags of such poor quality?"

"No. These aren't from the mall. I met Grant outside the manor just now. He bought them and said they were for the children, so I just took them." Roxanne handed the things to her husband and asked his opinion on how to deal with them.

"So, is this the first time he has bought things for his grandchildren?" Lucian did not know what expression to make upon learning that Grant and Winnie had divorced.

"Perhaps there's truly retribution in this world!" he exclaimed.

He came up with a solution. "We don't know the production date and shelf life of these miscellaneous snacks, so it's better to throw them away. As for the toys, they can be sent to the orphanage later!"

Looking up, he found that his wife looked a little dazed.

After all, women were emotional and would waver upon seeing their biological father in such a pitiful state.

"All right. Let's head inside. We better finish our coffee quickly as it's getting cold. I'll ask the kids if they want to meet their granddad when they return. If they do, we'll let him meet them once," Lucian said lightly.

Roxanne looked at her husband and nodded.

We can only deal with it this way. After all, this blood relation can't be avoided no matter what.