Mission To Remarry

Chapter 1949

Chapter 1949 Difficult For Any Man To Refuse

Lucian and Roxanne brought Archie, Benny, and Estella to the hot spring resort. They all soaked in the hot spring before returning to the manor, chatting and laughing.

Archie and Benny clamored to play chess with Elias. Elias hastily waved his hands in refusal, declining with the excuse that he had something else to do. That made Sonya snicker at the side.

"Your grandpa can't win anymore. After losing nine consecutive games to you two the last time, he has long since lost the confidence to play with you!" She exposed Elias, making him so furious that he glared at her.

"Let's go upstairs and make some clothes!" Estella urged Sonya to go upstairs with her, where her exclusive design studio was. All of Snuggly's clothing designs originated there.

Following that, Archie and Benny had no choice but to give up. They went upstairs and studied a game of checkers.

Meanwhile, Roxanne went into the kitchen and prepared a fruit platter. Then, she hollered at Lucian to come and have some fruits.

After some consideration, the couple took the initiative to tell Elias about Grant's request to visit the triplets.

"I have no objections. No matter the kind of person he is, he's still the kids' grandfather and should be allowed to visit them. Roxanne, you can make the call when it comes to this."

Elias readily agreed and assured them that Sonya would certainly have no problems with it.

Roxanne nodded before discussing the matter with Lucian. It happened to be field day tomorrow, and the children would be let out of school early. Thus, they decided to bring the triplets out and meet Grant the next day.

It would be considered a realization of his wish.

As for the future, they would try to minimize all contact as much as possible.

After all, he had to pay the price for his mistakes in the past twenty to thirty years.

Sometime later, Roxanne had just stepped out of the bathroom in a bathrobe after taking a shower when a ravenous wolf scooped her up in a bridal carry and rained kisses on her.

"Why are you in such a hurry?" She responded to the man, but she could sense that he had something particular in mind that day.

Lucian abruptly stopped his passionate pursuit of pleasure. Subsequently, he wore a pensive look on his face. "Darling, don't you think the triplets are too mature? They're all incredibly talented and exceedingly independent. I can't even get to experience being a father properly."

"So? What are you planning to do about it?" Roxanne asked the obvious with a sweet smile tugging at her lips.

"Naturally, it's to have a baby as soon as possible. It'll be tough on you, Darling. But don't worry. When you're pregnant, I'll definitely obey you to the letter without a word of protest. I'm even considering sitting for a caregiver certification to wait on you throughout your pregnancy!" Lucian promised solemnly, suffusing her with gratification.

At once, she turned the tables on him and unleashed the entirety of her passion.

The night passed in an endless storm of passion.

Coralie only stayed in the hospital for a day before she decided to get discharged.

Initially, she wanted to phone Jonathan. Upon recalling how her brother questioned the man, however, she felt that their relationship seemed to have deteriorated significantly.

Most importantly, she could sense that Madilyn's attitude toward him was very much unusual.

On top of that, he also appeared extremely close to the woman.

Having always been a confident person, Coralie was convinced that she would be providing him space to miss her and dream about her infinitely by leaving Horington for some time.

Never had she thought that it would have given another woman a chance instead.

It went without saying that an outstanding man attracted the opposite sex by the droves. To her, having a rival actually sparked her competitiveness.

After mulling it over, she ultimately decided to give Jonathan a call.

The ringing tone rang several times before the man finally answered the call.

Jonathan's voice was beyond detached right off the bat. "How are you doing, Ms. Crawford? I'm currently dealing with the matter of compensation for the car accident. It should be finalized today. Can you please give me your account number so I can transfer you the money?"

"I'm really sorry, Jonathan. My brother only spoke to you in such a manner because he was out of his mind. He has left Horington now. I'm alone in the hospital without anyone to take care of me. Can you come and pick me up from the hospital?"

Coralie's voice dripped with feminine fragility, making it difficult for any man to refuse her.