

Read Novel Mission To Remarry Chapter 1956

Mission To Remarry Chapter 1956- She Is Just Like My Mom

The next day, Lucian accompanied Roxanne to the cemetery where she paid respects to her mother.

As it suddenly began to drizzle, the cemetery was quickly covered in mist.

With an umbrella in his hand, Lucian made sure Roxanne was fully covered even if it meant that half of his body would get wet.

Roxanne looked at the tombstone where a picture of her mother was embedded. It captured the first time she smiled vibrantly ever since she got seriously sick.

She could still remember how she rushed back home from school back then and saw how neatly her mother was dressed when she returned from a photography studio.

The beaming expression and the reluctance in her mother's eyes filled Roxanne with a sense of dread.

True enough, her mother met her untimely end not long after that.

Back then, Roxanne felt as if her world had collapsed. Her mind drew a blank, as the pillar of support in her life was now gone.

She couldn't even recall how many days she went without food and water. In the end, she held a simple funeral for her together with Grant in a detached state of mind.

Ever since the tragedy, Roxanne kept all her emotions to herself.

Regardless of the problems she faced in life, she would quietly hide away and let her wounds heal by themselves.

She also swore that she would never forgive Grant for his unconscionable deeds.

Soon after her mother's death, Grant married Winnie and brought along Yosef and Yuliana into her life.

That was when all her troubles started.

Back then, Lucian wasn't aware that he was the beacon of light in the darkness that engulfed Roxanne's life. He had become the very reason she continued to live on.

After all, she was nothing but a lovestruck lass. Therefore, when coincidence somehow delivered her to the Farwell family where she married Lucian, she couldn't be any happier.

This was despite the fact that Lucian harbored no interest in her and only saw her as a lowly gold digger.

However, fate worked in mysterious ways!

In front of her mother's grave, Roxanne softly related Grant's latest situation.

He has gotten what he deserves!

Lucian waited quietly by the side until his wife was done. After helping her back to her feet, he knelt down in front of the grave and declared, "Mom, you can rest assured that I'll take good care of Roxanne and the kids. I'll never let anyone bully them ever again. So please bless us from wherever you are up there."

At that moment, a sense of warmth enveloped Roxanne as she smiled at her mother's picture.

"Mom, we're going off now. I'll come with the kids the next time. They've finally done it, once a month as promised. Aren't they just filial to their granny?"

Upon emerging from the cemetery, Roxanne no longer felt the sorrow of the past. Instead, there was a newfound sense of peace within her.

"Lucian, do you trust Grant? I still don't trust him fully until now," asked Roxanne softly as she leaned against Lucian's shoulder inside the car.

"My sentiments are exactly the same, but don't you worry. I won't allow him any opportunity to harm you or the children."

Lucian put his arm around her and pulled her closer.

Cayden, who was in the driver's seat, kept his eyes on the road and made sure not to look.

All of a sudden, Lucian answered a call from James.

"James said that Mr. and Mrs. Lann will drop by to visit the children tonight. They probably want to thank us for helping Mrs. Lann out the last time. From James' tone, it's likely that Mrs. Lann's condition has finally stabilized."

While speaking, Lucian couldn't help admiring Roxanne for how decisively she resolved the matter the last time.

"That's wonderful! She has finally gotten over her problems. Mrs. Lann is such a kind person and resembles my mom a lot. The reason I managed to come up with that idea was that the situation reminded me of the past, making me feel as if there's something I can do for my mom."

Thoughts of her mother began to fill Roxanne's mind.

Read Novel Mission To Remarry Chapter 1957

Mission To Remarry Chapter 1957- Familial Relationships

Jones and Yennefer brought plenty of gifts, which included vintage red wine preserved for twenty years from Faulkay, Red Hibernia coffee beans that were extremely rare in the south, and expensive mushrooms harvested from the mountainous regions in Xendale.

Roxanne had never seen most of the items given by the couple.

It was said that one catty of the mushrooms cost tens of thousands.

Roxanne was speechless as she listened to Sonya chatting with Yennefer. The gifts for this visit alone already cost almost a million.

In front of Elias and Sonya, Yennefer continuously praised Roxanne. She waxed lyrical about her impressive medical skills, good looks, and ability to manage such a large corporation in addition to giving birth to three adorable children. It made Roxanne seem like such a rare gem of a wife.

Sonya began feeling guilty and joined her in praising her daughter-in-law too.

Jones and Elias exchanged pleasantries and expressed their deepest regret for not attending Lucian's wedding. After which, Elias pulled his old pal along with him to taste the red wine.

Lucian and James leisurely sipped the various kinds of premium coffee on the second-floor balcony.

The relationship between both families was pleasant and harmonious.

Yennefer requested Roxanne to keep a lookout for any eligible young woman as James still had not found a wife.

Roxanne pondered it over and decided that finding a woman good enough for James would be no easy task.

She only had one close friend and was occupied with Jonathan. In fact, James was very well aware of that.

"I'm half joking, Roxanne! Just let me know if you ever come across someone you think might be suitable. Don't worry about it." Yennefer hurriedly clarified when she observed the troubled look on Roxanne's face.

Roxanne nodded with a smile. "I'll head to the kitchen to help prepare dinner!"

"What? Does your mother-in-law still require you to cook?" Yennefer eyed Sonya.

Sonya was taken aback and hastily waved her hands. "Of course not! Roxanne doesn't have to worry about that. There is a cook who has everything taken care of. She's merely thinking of whipping up several dishes as a treat since all of you are here."

At that, she turned her gaze to Roxanne.

"My mom cooks mostly and often prepares soup for me. Her culinary skills these days are out of this world, and the truth is that I rarely cook." Roxanne inclined her head.

Feeling relief that Roxanne had given her an out, Sonya beamed as she stood. "Let me do it. I recently learned a new recipe for a soup that will go well with the mushrooms you bought."

With that, she went to the kitchen.

Yennefer gave Roxanne a sly smile behind Sonya's back. "That's more like it! She used to complain to me about how inadequate you were. It's payback time!"

Roxanne had not expected Yennefer to react so vehemently to the injustice that he had suffered.

Nevertheless, she still clarified, "That's all in the past. She treats me well now, and I'm certain we won't be at odds ever again."

Yennefer nodded and discreetly admired Roxanne for being so magnanimous. There were rifts between other in-laws that could not be mended, even after a long time.

The two families shared a sumptuous meal where wine flowed freely, and the atmosphere was full of merriment.

Elias and Jones kept drinking non-stop until nine-thirty. Only then did James manage to get his father to go home.

When Roxanne returned to her room after tucking the children to bed, Lucian was still reading.

Lucian seemed to have thought of something as he marked the page of the book he was reading with a bookmark and close it.

"There's something I need to tell you," Lucian said solemnly.

Roxanne was putting on her moisturizer and nodded. "Go on."

"I investigated that the Crawford family in the North has assigned a man called Jonas to Horington. He's been in contact with Grant and given him a large sum. I had a hunch that something was off when Grant kept trying to rub shoulders with us!"

Read Novel Mission To Remarry Chapter 1958

Mission To Remarry Chapter 1958- A Frozen Smile

Roxanne's heart fell as her pity for Grant was instantly wiped clean.

She forced a smile that was tinged with bitterness. “Well then, I guess his divorce from Winnie was just a ploy to garner sympathy. I wonder what his motivations are behind all these.”

Lucian nodded his head. Someone of his status would not care for someone like Grant. However, he was worried about Roxanne being upset over having such a father.

“Perhaps he’s trying to get close to you now that you possess the wealth he desires.”

Lucian’s words eliminated the need for further analysis of Grant’s actions.

Roxanne felt so disappointed that she resolved never to give her errant father another chance.

One week later, Roxanne no longer frequented the research institute often, yet new medicine was being produced incessantly.

The pricing set by the medical company meant that they were suffering losses every month. Flora Verba Group flourished under James’ leadership, whereby its profits kept increasing until it was sufficient to cover the cost it took to research the medicine.

The officials in the company had invited Roxanne to attend their commendation assembly multiple times and wished to crown her with several titles of honor, all of which she’d refused.

Harvey had taught her not to pursue pointless fame.

He could have generated a fortune yet had chosen to remain a research professor.

On that day, Roxanne led Peregrine and several higher-ups in the research institute to the hotel. They were preparing to meet with a medical company from Adrune to discuss patent rights.

Although they suffered losses locally, granting their patent to an international company would help them generate more profit.

“The licensing fees will be calculated annually and will be around one billion for ten years, after which the other party will be able to freely use the

technology to produce all six types of medicine without limit.” Linda gave a brief report to Roxanne while walking.

Then she led the team and held her head high while walking confidently, attracting the attention of the hotel guests.

The negotiation process was simple. She faced the snobbish representatives from the international company and insisted on the price she’d set no matter how hard they tried to negotiate with her.

She finally had a say after many years of complying with their terms while using their patent.

At last, they relented and agreed to Roxanne’s price. Both parties signed the relevant documents swiftly.

Peregrine lamented as they exited the hotel, “I remember once, during my years at the research center in the north, I needed foreign technology to save a patient. The foreigners intentionally withheld it from me, and I had no choice but to watch helplessly as my patient’s life drained away. All they care about is profit and have no respect for ethics!”

Roxanne nodded. She’d heard of similar incidents from her mentor as well.

“Roxanne, the truth is that many people overlook how brilliant and great a person you are. They may take you as a fool for having a non-profit-oriented research organization and medical company. However, you focus on the big picture. That is something most ordinary people can’t comprehend. I’m extremely blessed to have a chance to work with you on such a meaningful initiative.”

Peregrine was overcome with emotion.

The rest of the higher-ups in doing research and development echoed his sentiments as they nodded. They have never even dreamed of living a life of riches and glory when deciding to follow Roxanne as their leader. Yet Flora Verba Group had unexpectedly given them huge bonuses. Everyone present had gotten bonuses worth several million.

“I have to admit that I’m not as far-sighted as you think. I simply can’t stand watching people in poverty suffer all their lives because of illness.”

That was indeed how she'd initially set her goal out to be. The drastic changes along the way had not been part of the plan.

Suddenly, Roxanne caught sight of a face that was familiar yet unfamiliar to her while she was about to step out of the hotel entrance.

Her smile froze.

She'd bumped into the person she abhorred the most, Yuliana.

Read Novel Mission To Remarry Chapter 1959

Mission To Remarry Chapter 1959-Clad in designer attire with a heavily made-up face, Yuliana was adorned with gold and silver jewelry on her wrists, neck, and ears, exuding a sense of opulence and grandeur.

Upon laying eyes on Roxanne, she was momentarily surprised. However, she quickly regained her composure and arched her eyebrows, smiling as she strode toward her sister.

"Isn't this my dear sister? It's such a coincidence. We haven't seen each other in six or seven years, right?" Yuliana's voice was always tinged with a sarcastic tone.

Roxanne's expression was solemn, and her eyes reflected an indifferent attitude. She retorted immediately, "I heard you were a tour guide in South East Aplot. How did you suddenly fulfill your dream of becoming part of a wealthy family?"

Peregrine and Linda, standing beside her, exchanged surprised glances as they tried to discern Yuliana's identity. Why would she dare to act so arrogantly in front of Roxanne?

Roxanne shot Linda a look; the latter immediately nodded and led Peregrine and the other executives away.

"How can I ever compare to you, Roxanne? I never imagined that Mr. Farwell of the Farwell Group would remarry you. You're the one who has achieved your dream by attaching yourself to a wealthy family. I'm nothing compared to you." Yuliana's words were full of sarcasm.

Without giving Roxanne a chance to retaliate, she continued, “Looks like having children brings many benefits. A responsible man like Mr. Farwell must have remarried you because of the children. I need to follow your lead, Roxanne!”

A grim look crept onto Roxanne’s face. As there was no one else around, she felt no need to be courteous toward Yuliana.

“Yuliana, you are still as sharp-tongued as ever! However, trying to provoke me with those worthless words is futile now. I guess you must be jealous. So what if I did marry into a wealthy family? I should remind you to check the current market value of Flora Verba Group. I’m now a wealthy woman in my own right! Do you understand?” Roxanne hissed.

Her quick-witted remarks shattered Yuliana’s pretentious pride.

Her face reddened with embarrassment as she clenched her teeth and gave Roxanne a cold glare.

“Don’t get too smug, Roxanne! Life is long and unpredictable, and no one knows what will happen in the future. But one thing is for sure, in the past, you were nothing but a punching bag for me!”

Yuliana intended to flaunt her own superiority by bringing up past events, but to her surprise, Roxanne remembered everything vividly.

She shot Yuliana a ferocious glare and swiftly landed a hard slap on the woman’s face.

Slap!

Yuliana cradled her stinging cheek and seethed with anger. “How dare you hit me?”

As she shouted in anger, she lifted her hand, poised to strike back.

However, she was caught off guard when suddenly, four to five figures surrounded Roxanne.

Those were bodyguards that Lucian had arranged to always be by Roxanne’s side. They were ordered to follow her in public areas and remain alert, especially when she came into contact with someone unfamiliar. The sight of

Roxanne taking action naturally made them vigilant, and they immediately appeared by her side as quickly as possible to ensure her safety.

As soon as Yuliana raised her right hand, one of the bodyguards swiftly grabbed her wrist while the other pinned her to the ground, leaving her no time to react.

Although their actions weren't too violent, they still caused a scene and attracted the attention of many onlookers.

Yuliana felt utterly embarrassed as she was held to the ground before she even had the time to react.

She gritted her teeth and screamed, "What do you guys want? Aren't you afraid that I'll call the police? Roxanne, I can't believe you!"

Roxanne towered over Yuliana, looking down at her while saying in an icy tone, "Call the police? Sure, go ahead. Do you know how long I have been waiting for this day?"

After speaking, she bent over slightly and raised her hand to slap Yuliana's other cheek.

Read Novel Mission To Remarry Chapter 1960

Mission To Remarry Chapter 1960-Roxanne knew that she was losing control of herself and that her actions might really cause her to end up getting arrested.

However, she couldn't care less. All the resentment she had been enduring for years could only be vented through slaps.

Yuliana was in a daze after the second slap.

By then, the hotel security noticed that something was wrong. He approached them, seemingly to stop Roxanne's actions.

Just then, an onlooker called out, "Isn't that Roxanne, the young mistress of the Farwell family?"

"Yes. I can't believe it's her! I didn't expect her to have such an aggressive side!"

“Hey, stop filming! There must be a reason why Roxanne slapped the woman. I bet she’s evil.”

Following a hushed exchange between the onlookers, the security personnel exchanged glances and hastened to obstruct the onlookers’ view.

They didn’t dare to get too close, as the hostile aura emanating from the bodyguards was intimidating.

“Please calm down, Mrs. Farwell. There are a lot of people here, and we’re worried that it may affect your reputation,” urged the head of the security team.

Although his reminder calmed her down a little, she continued fixing her cold gaze on Yuliana.

Over the years, Yuliana had subjected her to various forms of bullying and humiliation.

Yuliana had also verbally abused Roxanne’s mother, claiming the latter was unworthy of love and inferior to Winnie. As if that wasn’t bad enough, when Roxanne’s mother fell seriously ill, Yuliana cursed her, wishing for her to die early.

Furthermore, Yuliana had also cut up several of Roxanne’s favorite outfits and burned all the classroom notes that she had worked hard on for many years.

To make matters worse, she had purposely spread baseless rumors about Roxanne having a miscarriage while they were still in school, resulting in Roxanne being regarded with disdain by her classmates.

Yuliana never stopped bullying Roxanne.

In the end, she even threw away Roxanne’s mother’s belongings after the latter passed away.

Back then, Roxanne did not have the chance to vent her anger. She could only suppress her hatred deep in her heart because Grant was biased toward Yuliana. Winnie also contributed to the bullying, and Yosef even resorted to physical violence.

Her entire family was devoid of conscience.

Yuliana struggled to get up from the ground while gnashing her teeth in anger, but she did not dare to act rashly again. Instead, she picked up her phone to seek help.

Her husband, David Ramos, should be arriving soon.

Roxanne remained calm as she waited to see how Yuliana would fight back.

“Honey, where are you? Hurry up and come over! I was beaten by someone!” Yuliana started weeping as if she had just suffered grievances.

Roxanne was curious about the identity of Yuliana’s “honey” after witnessing the other woman’s poor acting.

Unexpectedly, a few minutes later, Lucian arrived before David did.

Linda could sense Roxanne’s anger before she left. Rationalizing that Yuliana was not to be underestimated, she decided to inform Lucian about what was happening.

Upon seeing the hatred in Roxanne’s eyes, he went straight to her and took her hand, expressing his concern for her well-being.

“Are you all right?” Lucian asked gently as he examined if Roxanne was hurt.

The woman shook her head and replied, “Lucian, this is that amazing step-sister of mine, Yuliana.”

Lucian’s eyes narrowed into slits. It was clear that the mention of her name had triggered a deep-seated rage within him.

Yuliana trembled with fear as she had never been intimidated by someone’s glare before.

“So, you are the one who bullied Roxanne for so many years?” he asked in an interrogating tone.

Scared out of her wits, Yuliana came to the realization of how foolish she was to return to Horington and challenge Roxanne.