

Read Novel Mission To Remarry Chapter 1961

Mission To Remarry Chapter 1961- **You May Scram Now**

Yuliana's terror and shock outweighed the pain in her cheek. Her eyes showed fear as she spoke. "No, I'm her sister! She misunderstood a lot of things. Some were done by my mother, not me. Lucian, please don't misunderstand me!"

She was aware that Roxanne had the support of Lucian, so confronting Roxanne head-on would only lead to humiliation.

Thus, she hoped that Lucian would spare her if she sounded aggrieved.

Lucian's face darkened when he heard her pleas, for he found her remark grating to his ears. "Who are you to address me by my name? We're not related in any way! My wife has never acknowledged you as her sister!" he declared.

Roxanne was similarly appalled by Yuliana's shameless behavior, and anger boiled within her as she snarled, "Listen, Yuliana. Even if we share the same last name, I don't have a sister like you. If you keep talking nonsense, I'll tear your mouth apart!"

The ingratiating smile on Yuliana's lips froze.

Countless thoughts raced through her mind, but eventually, she clenched her jaw and caved in. "Fine. I won't call you by your name, then. Mr. and Mrs. Farwell, are you planning on beating me to death in public?"

Lucian was surprised to see how fast her attitude changed.

"Beat you to death? You don't deserve my time. You'd better stop scheming against my wife, or I'll make sure your life becomes a living hell!" Lucian warned, so annoyed that he almost felt like laughing.

He then shot Roxanne a reassuring look.

After thinking it through, Roxanne knew that it was pointless to slap someone like Yuliana. It was not like a few slaps could knock any sense into her.

Her fury slowly faded into thin air.

A hint of arrogance flashed across her gaze as she gave a dismissive wave. "You may scram now, Yuliana!"

That was the most humiliating moment in Yuliana's life, ever.

She was consumed by such intense fury that her heart was wrenching with anger. Gritting her teeth, she wanted nothing more than to tear Roxanne into pieces.

However, her last bit of rationality urged her to leave. Staying meant enduring more of Roxanne's slaps.

In the end, she shot Roxanne a vicious glare and spun on her heels to hasten away.

D*mn it, d*mn it, d*mn it! Roxanne, I won't forget this. I swear I'll make you experience endless humiliation and anguish!

After regaining her composure, Roxanne realized her adrenaline level had returned to normal, causing her to feel drained all of a sudden.

Seeing that, Lucian grabbed her arm so she could lean on him for support.

"Are you okay?"

Roxanne nodded and flashed a satisfied grin. "I'm sorry for losing my temper. When I saw Yuliana, all I could think about was getting revenge."

"I understand. You don't have to explain anything," said Lucian, silently making up his mind.

The security guards of the hotel returned to their positions after Roxanne got into the car, and the guests who were hoping to witness the unfolding drama were disappointed.

When Lucian drove Roxanne home, the children were there, too.

Leaving Roxanne to spend time with the kids, he entered his study to give Cayden a call.

Lucian issued a cold command, "Listen carefully. Use whatever means necessary to ensure that Yuliana Jarvis never sets foot in Horington again."

Cayden hadn't heard his employer speak with such seriousness in a while, so he responded promptly, "Understood. I'll take care of it immediately."

After the call ended, Lucian emerged from his study composedly and joined Roxanne in playing with the children.

Read Novel Mission To Remarry Chapter 1962

Mission To Remarry Chapter 1962-As night descended, Yuliana stepped out of the clinic and caressed her swollen cheek. The memory of the earlier events flooded her mind, causing her to tremble with rage.

Although Yuliana had registered her marriage with David, a wealthy businessman, they were only husband and wife in name, as he refused to come to Horington.

As such, she was busy instigating David to come to Horington to invest in a new company here.

Yuliana was under the impression that establishing a company like Flora Verba Group would be easy as the company seemed to be doing well under Roxanne's lead.

She had even started reaching out to some of the researchers from Roxanne's research institute, thinking that she could persuade them to join her new company with better compensation. Yuliana believed that as long as she offered enough money, these researchers would abandon their current jobs and bring their technology to her company.

Back at the five-star hotel, she strode to the front desk to order dinner to be sent to her room.

To her shock, the receptionist gave her an apologetic smile. "Greetings, Ms. Jarvis. I'm sorry to inform you that you won't be able to continue your stay at our hotel due to some special reasons. Please pack your luggage and check out as soon as possible!"

Yuliana was outraged after the initial shock wore off. "What do you mean? I have several thousand credits on my membership card! Why am I being denied a stay here? I can't believe you're trying to kick me, a VVIP, out! I demand to speak to your manager!"

No matter how furious Yuliana was, the receptionist remained unfazed and apologized again, her face devoid of expression.

In the end, two security guards came over, telling Yuliana to pack her luggage. They also informed her that if she refused to do so, they would be happy to help her.

Subsequently, the hotel manager came out and told her she would most probably be denied entry to every hotel in Horington. Yuliana was taken aback by the manager's words, feeling as if she had just been hit with a ton of bricks.

"Why is this happening? What right do you have to do this to me? I'm going to call the police!" she hollered, losing her temper.

The hotel manager's gaze turned dark. "Ms. Jarvis, I'll be blunt with you. You have been blacklisted because you offended someone you shouldn't have."

Realization dawned on Yuliana. It's all Lucian's fault! He must've pressured them to do so.

Clenching her jaw, she packed up reluctantly and left the hotel with her luggage in humiliation.

At a loss, Yuliana dialed her wealthy husband's number in a panic, hoping he could help her out of the mess she had gotten herself into.

"Honey, I'm in a bit of trouble here. Can you see if there's anyway you can help me out?" she asked with a hint of coyness.

In the past, David would usually acquiesce to her requests whenever she used her coy charm on him. After all, he was an older man in his fifties who had a weakness for her flirting.

To her surprise, David replied coldly, "Buy a plane ticket and leave Horington tonight, or else our marriage will be over."

Yuliana gaped incredulously. "Honey, what's wrong? Don't tell „ – » me...

Despite being based in Gerton, David was a powerful and wealthy figure with connections in Chanaea that he had been expanding in recent years. Yuliana found it hard to believe that he stood no chance against Lucian.

“Who do you think you are, offending the Farwell family? Are you trying to drag me into your mess? I can give you all the money you want, but if you try to harm me, I’ll dump you instantly. Your body is the only thing that matters to me, so don’t think you’re indispensable! If you refuse to return to Gerton, you won’t need to come back ever again. Keep the money I gave you.”

David wasn’t naive. It dawned on him, albeit belatedly, that his new wife was nothing but trouble after receiving a call from the Farwell family. He was well aware that the Farwell family was a powerful entity not just in Horington but beyond, and he was in no position to make enemies with them.

After the call ended, Yuliana stood on the bustling street, allowing the chilly breeze to bite at her skin. Despite the cold, she felt her blood boiling with fury.

She felt as if she were about to explode with rage.

“Roxanne Jarvis, f*ck you! Just you wait! I won’t forget how you humiliated me today. Calamity will certainly befall you and your children!”

Read Novel Mission To Remarry Chapter 1963

Mission To Remarry Chapter 1963-Despite her reluctance, Yuliana couldn’t afford to lose David as he was her cash cow. She had no choice but to call her mother and inform her about the situation.

Winnie was consumed with anger upon hearing about the situation and couldn’t stop cursing Roxanne.

“Yuliana, what should we do next? You should return to David’s side. You’re too easy to find here, and the Farwell family is a powerful enemy. I’m still here, and we’ll find a chance to retaliate. There’s no way we’d let this slide without putting up a fight! I’ll make sure they get a taste of their own medicine when I have the chance to harm the three children!”

Winnie was currently basking in the luxurious life of owning two houses and dreaming of her prosperous future. Little did she know that Roxanne would stir up trouble at this very moment.

Not only did Roxanne refuse to acknowledge their stepmotherstepdaughter relationship, but she even had the audacity to target Yuliana, her precious daughter. Hence, Winnie would definitely avenge her daughter.

“Mom, I understand. I’ll leave soon. When Yosef returns, tell him to keep a low profile and not provoke Roxanne. She’s out for blood and will target anyone she can. We’ll have our chance for revenge later. And forget about that loser, Grant. Leave him!”

The mother-and-daughter duo acted as if they were never going to see each other again.

Roxanne, on the other hand, knew nothing about their conversation. All she knew was that she was thoroughly disappointed in that family.

She had found a new family, one that could serve as her safe harbor and her source of support.

Lucian finally breathed a sigh of relief when Cayden reported to him that Yuliana had left Horington that same night.

That night, Roxanne’s stomach churned violently. It was unclear whether it was due to her agitation earlier in the day that her stomach was acting up. She ran into the bathroom and started retching.

Seeing how uncomfortable she was, Lucian patted her back gently and asked what she ate that day to cause an upset stomach.

However, Roxanne lifted her head, her lips curling into a sweet smile.

Lucian was stunned for a brief moment before he understood the meaning behind her smile. A look of surprise crossed his face.

“Really? Are you sure?” he asked urgently.

Roxanne gave him the side eye. “Don’t forget that I’m a doctor!”

“Take your own pulse and confirm it!” Lucian could barely tamp down his excitement.

Roxanne shook her head as she splashed water on her face. “There’s no point in doing that as it’s too early to detect anything.

But I’m pretty sure I’m pregnant. My period has been late for over ten days. Besides, I ate the same food as you today. There’s no reason for me to have a stomach bug when you’re doing fine,” she calmly stated her judgment.

Lucian's face lit up with a broad smile as he jumped up and down in joy, making a triumphant gesture with his hands.

"I'm so happy! This is great! Our baby is finally on the way. It took so long that I'm beginning to think something's wrong with me," he said half-jokingly.

The next second, however, Lucian began worrying about Roxanne's busy schedule. He told her solemnly, "Once we confirm that you're indeed pregnant, you have to adjust your daily and work routine. I won't allow you to work too hard."

Roxanne's eyes sparkle with joy as she obediently nodded.

It was possible for her to relax for the time being as the research institute, hospital, and Flora Verba Group were all managed by capable individuals.

I should take the chance to give birth to a baby boy! No, not a boy. A little girl would be better. Essie keeps saying she wants a baby sister and that she'll be an amazing big sister.

That night, the couple stayed up till the wee hours, excitedly chatting about their plans after the baby was born.

Read Novel Mission To Remarry Chapter 1964

Mission To Remarry Chapter 1964-The following morning, under Lucian's insistence, Roxanne relented and allowed him to drive her to the hospital.

Madilyn assumed that her superior was conducting a sudden inspection, so she politely invited both of them into her office.

She gathered her recent work records in a neat stack and handed them to Roxanne. "Boss, here you go. You should consider raising my salary!"

Roxanne rolled her eyes before murmuring that she might be pregnant again.

Madilyn's jaw dropped wide open in shock, but she soon regained her composure and beamed in delight. "I'm going to have another godchild! That's great!"

She turned to Lucian and gave him the thumbs-up. "Congratulations, Mr. Farwell!"

Pleased, Lucian smiled and bobbed his head gently.

Roxanne pouted at his reaction. Why does he look so smug?

“So you’re saying that you came here early in the morning for a checkup to examine the baby’s condition? Why would you come to the hospital? You can use a pregnancy test strip. It is inadvisable to use equipment to check your pregnancy since you have only just become pregnant,” Madilyn told them.

Roxanne shot Lucian a pointed look. “See? I told you so, didn’t I? You didn’t have to go to such lengths.”

Lucian could only listen to Madilyn’s advice as she was the hospital director.

Soon, the pregnancy test strip showed that Roxanne was indeed pregnant.

“Okay. Please take good care of my best friend, Mr. Farwell. If you’re looking for advice on how to take care of her, you should make sure to attend the classes offered at the obstetrics and gynecology department every week. These classes will provide you with tips and advice on how to best care for pregnant women,” Madilyn promoted her hospital’s services.

She was actually joking, but to her surprise, Lucian gave a solemn nod.

“Okay. Sign me up, Madilyn. From this week onward, I’ll attend the classes to learn how to be a good father,” he promised.

“Are you sure?” Madilyn blinked.

Roxanne nodded in all seriousness. “I can vouch that he’s telling the truth. You should charge him a high price for your services!”

Thus, Lucian signed up for the classes and was required to attend two thirty-minute sessions per week.

After leaving the hospital, Lucian hopped into the car and began driving, his excitement palpable. He asked Roxanne if she’d like to visit the shopping mall with him, eager to begin purchasing items for their unborn child.

“Honey, you’re already a father of three. This isn’t your first time. There’s no need to be this excited, right?” The man’s reaction left Roxanne speechless, for she thought it wasn’t necessary.

Lucian disregarded her and muttered to himself, “After buying new clothes, we must remember to launder them several times to ensure they are free from germs. Let’s not forget to preserve a memento of the baby’s footprint. Have you done that for Archie and Benny previously?”

Roxanne gave a helpless shrug.

When they arrived home, Jonathan’s car was already parked outside.

They walked into the living room to see Jonathan boiling some water there. As usual, he was here to enjoy some coffee with Lucian.

“Jonathan, why are you free to pay us a visit today? I thought you were traveling?” Lucian asked. It had been a while since they last saw each other, so Lucian noticed some changes in Jonathan.

He appeared to be more at ease and more vivacious than usual.

“Lucian, Roxanne, where did you go? I let myself in since you weren’t around,” Jonathan greeted them with a smile.

“You don’t have to inform us in advance. You can come whenever you want. I have stashed some premium coffee beans that I want to share with you. Let’s have a taste.”

With that, Lucian headed into the kitchen. The coffee beans had to be kept in a cooling place to prevent them from going bad.

Read Novel Mission To Remarry Chapter 1965

Mission To Remarry Chapter 1965- Go With The Flow

After some time, the entire living room was filled with a faint coffee fragrance.

Even Roxanne couldn’t help drinking two cups. The coffee left a pleasant aftertaste in her mouth.

Lucian and Jonathan chatted idly, discussing many famous tourist spots and interesting cultural stories. Taking in Jonathan’s current state, he seemed like a completely different person.

“Lucian, I’ve completely recovered, and I think it’s time for me to return to work.” That was a decision Jonathan made after thorough consideration.

However, Lucian appeared unhurried after hearing that. He merely glanced at Jonathan and slowly lifted his cup to savor the coffee.

“Are you sure you’re okay now?” he asked calmly.

Jonathan nodded, the look in his eyes calm and peaceful.

“Lucian, I used to think that I was pressured into doing my job, but now it seems that the business industry suits me well and is the only place where I shine.”

That was what Jonathan observed recently. He once thought everyone was more or less pressured into progressing in life by personal gains.

However, ever since he became acquainted with Madilyn, her many qualities influenced him.

For Madilyn, the responsibility of being the hospital’s director was not just a profession but more like a career she was passionate about.

Subsequently, Jonathan suddenly came to the realization that the medicinal herbs business managed by his family could actually help millions of patients too.

Those collaborations with Lucian also elevated the industry and provided many job opportunities.

Following those revelations, Jonathan finally laid to rest the ghost of all his doubts and dejection that had been bothering him for the past twenty years.

Taking in the determined look on Jonathan’s face, Lucian was reminded of their younger days when they pursued their dreams with great motivation together.

“It’s great that you have regained your confidence,” Roxanne said with a smile.

“Here’s what we’ll do. James is currently managing Flora Verba Group, and everything is going well there. You’ll be in charge of Snuggly. In due course, we’ll turn Snuggly into the country’s biggest children’s clothing brand.”

Jonathan agreed to Lucian's plan without hesitation.

They chatted for a while longer before Jonathan took his leave.

Once he was gone, Roxanne immediately called her best friend to ask what exactly the latter had done to bring about such a drastic change in Jonathan.

Roxanne's question left Madilyn somewhat puzzled. "What did I do? I didn't notice. I've been swamped, dealing with numerous patients from an accident in the past few days. I haven't been seeing Jonathan much lately!"

Roxanne was stumped and a little taken aback. She was under the impression that Madilyn must have provided Jonathan with some kind of encouragement behind the scenes.

"If so, how far has your relationship with him progressed?" she asked Madilyn in curiosity.

"Well, to be honest, there hasn't been much progress. We haven't even held hands," Madilyn calmly explained.

Then, she expressed her current state of mind.

She believed in letting things happen naturally and didn't want to be too proactive or passive.

"I'll just go with the flow. I've stopped worrying about these things. Perhaps I don't carry enough weight in his heart. Speaking of which, Coralie came to the hospital recently to settle her previous medical expenses and asked me to return the money Jonathan had paid on her behalf." Madilyn's tone carried a hint of fatigue.

Roxanne could understand the helplessness of being caught in an awkward position.

Not knowing how to console or comfort Madilyn, Roxanne could only tell her to take good care of herself and not overwork.

"I got it. Bring the three kids over to my place when you're free. My mom won't stop talking about them. She learned many new dishes and wants the children to try them."

Roxanne nodded and agreed.

With Madilyn always busy at work and Lorraine being a stranger in a strange land, it was natural for the latter to feel slightly lonely.

Hence, Roxanne figured letting the children spend more time with Lorraine would be a good idea.