### **Read Novel Mission To Remarry Chapter 1981**

Mission To Remarry Chapter 1981-Madilyn soon returned to her office with a pail full of water. Without hesitation, she poured the contents of the pail onto Christina's body, making sure to drench the latter completely.

"If killing isn't against the law, I would've poured a bucket of boiling molten iron on her," Madilyn added. She glared at Christina viciously, waiting for the latter to regain consciousness.

Lucian and Roxanne waited with anticipation for her to stir, curious to find out how she would react to the situation.

A few seconds later, Christina's eyes fluttered open.

Confusion rippled across her expression and she spun around, her eyes widening when she noticed Lucian and Roxanne standing there. For a moment, her breath hitched in her throat.

A look of sheer panic crossed her face as she realized she was completely drenched. At once, she curled into a ball and retreated hastily. Conflicting emotions filled her gaze.

"It appears that you have outsmarted me, Mr. Farwell. Well, it's not surprising considering your intelligence was the trait that initially drew me to you."

Christina's gaze was filled with intense loathing as she watched Roxanne holding tightly onto Lucian.

Nevertheless, Roxanne wasn't afraid of her gaze at all.

She discovered that Christina dared not meet Lucian's gaze.

It was obvious Christina was trying to provoke them, but Roxanne wasn't in the mood to talk to her.

It was simply not worth the time or energy to talk to someone like her.

Lucian ignored her and reached out to take Roxanne's hand affectionately.

Christina's pretentiousness crumbled upon that sight.

She initially planned to act as though she couldn't care less, but deep down she was still unable to truly come to terms with Lucian and Roxanne being in love with each other.

Madilyn demanded, "Christina, you were the one responsible for all of the chaos that occurred at the hospital, weren't you?" She was appalled that Christina had the nerve to act so cocky and self- assured.

Anger surged through her veins as she stormed up to Christina and delivered a hard slap to her face.

The loud, sharp sound of a slap reverberated through the air, completely taking Christina by surprise.

She turned to face Madilyn. A red mark was visible on her cheek, yet her eyes still sparkled with anger and defiance. She gave Madilyn an insolent smirk and stated in a challenging tone, "Yes, it was me. So? Are you surprised?"

"Surprise? Do you really think that taking the lives of more than a dozen individuals is nothing more than a surprise? Well, if that is the case, then I will give you a taste of your own medicine and show you what a real surprise feels like!"

Annoyed, Madilyn grabbed Christina's hair and slapped both her cheeks.

Christina didn't show any signs of struggling. Blood trickled down the corner of her lips, but she laughed out loud.

"Roxanne, Madilyn, you both must've been infected, right? It's fine. Even if you end my life right now, I will go with a smile on my face, knowing that the bacteria will soon take over your bodies and put an end to your lives."

Seeing how smug Christina look, Roxanne gazed at her calmly as though she had gone crazy.

She started coughing as her throat felt itchy.

Lucian couldn't be bothered to look at Christina. He asked in a concerned tone, "Do you feel unwell?"

He grabbed Roxanne's cup and handed it to her.

"I knew you've been infected. That means you've also been infected, Madilyn! As you both were in a confined space, there was no way for you to avoid it." Christina grew elated.

She finally summoned the courage to finally look at Lucian. As she met his gaze, her expression grew placid and she uttered, "It's true that you are a proficient individual, Lucian; however, this particular situation is far from easy. I'm assuming you've been infected as well, so if you would be willing to apologize for your past transgressions, I might be able to assist you in obtaining the vaccine."

## **Read Novel Mission To Remarry Chapter 1982**

Mission To Remarry Chapter 1982-Do You Still Not Believe It

"Christina, drop the act! I'm going to take care of my husband's infection. You've already been infected, and you're on your own now!"

At first, Roxanne was reluctant to speak out, but then she came to the realization that Christina was still intent on threatening Lucian even though she would be meeting her doom soon.

Her eyes conveyed a look of compassion as she reminded Christina of the situation.

What a foolish woman!

In spite of the dire circumstances, Christina still managed to show a coy, contemptuous grin and firmly shook her head. "No way. You may be skilled, but you can't expect to develop a vaccine in such a short amount of time. If you want to make it out of this alive, you'll have to use me as a bargaining chip to get the vaccine from Mr. Goldstein."

Madilyn couldn't hold it in any longer. She snorted icily and declared, "Ha! I knew you wouldn't believe it. I mean, look at us. We're both perfectly calm, aren't we? You should really think carefully before jumping to any conclusions."

Christina was taken aback to hear that. She quickly raked her gaze over the three of them.

Shaking her head profusely, she insisted, "No, that's impossible.

There's no way you could've done that! Even if the vaccine is flown in from Moranta, it won't arrive in three hours. You're just trying to delay time!"

"Delay? "Do you honestly believe that I would permit someone else to dictate terms to me and direct the course of my life?" Lucian's voice was laced with icy contempt.

Christina refused to believe either Roxanne or Madilyn, but Lucian's words made her break down instantly.

Lucian exuded confidence, and he made sure that anything he said was achievable.

Roxanne is capable of creating a vaccine!

Astonishment struck her, and her heart was torn between a feeling of intense anger and an unwillingness to accept the situation.

"It is clear that you are of no value to us," Lucian said in a levelheaded manner, "and I am not going to let you go this time."

"No! How did you do that, Roxanne? How could you possibly achieve that?"

Lucian's words had sealed Christina's destiny.

However, she still refused to give up and fixed her gaze on Roxanne stubbornly.

Madilyn shook her head and revealed, "Oh, I feel so sorry for you. We don't need to get the vaccine delivered from Moranta. As long as we know the production method, Roxanne's research institute has all the resources and capability to produce it. That will take less than three hours. It's time for you to give up now!"

At the same time, Roxanne's phone rang.

It was a call from Peregrine, so she answered it instantly.

"Roxanne, the vaccine is ready. It will be delivered to the hospital soon. How are you doing? Your condition didn't worsen, did it?" Peregrine sounded concerned.

"We're fine. You may deliver the vaccine here, but there's no rush. Safety comes first," Roxanne instructed briefly before cutting the line.

She then gave Lucian and Madilyn a firm nod.

"That's quick. It has only been over an hour!" Madilyn relaxed as she gave Christina an amused look.

"Hear that, Christina? The vaccine is ready! Do you still not trust us?"

Christina was shocked by the news that she froze. It was as if she had just been struck by lightning. She didn't know how to react to that piece of information.

After what felt like an eternity, but only thirty seconds later, she slowly came to her senses and started to tremble uncontrollably. Her body felt so weak she could not even stand up and instead slumped against the wall, crouching down in the fetal position.

In a daze, she started muttering to herself. "I admit defeat. I've lost! In the end, I fail to avenge myself. Roxanne, I despise you! I curse you every day, but why are you so lucky? Roxanne, you should rot in hell!"

A few seconds later, she found herself overwhelmed by an intense, sudden surge of emotion and jumped up to lunge at Roxanne.

# **Read Novel Mission To Remarry Chapter 1983**

Mission To Remarry Chapter 1983-he Will Never Forgive Her

Thonks to his quick reflexes, Lucion was oble to shield Roxanne behind him and grob Christino by the throat of the same time.

His long orms stopped Christino from getting ony closer, so she could only clow helplessly of the oir, floiling her limbs while cursing under her breoth.

With o gentle shove, Lucion sent her tumbling bockword ond folling to the floor.

"I hote you, Lucion! I hote you so much! How could you treot me like this, Lucion? Hove you no heort? Hove you no conscience?" she shrieked ot the top of her voice.

Even Modilyn wos o little shocked by Christino's sudden hystericol outburst. She wos not expecting her to losh out like thot.

"Hove you lost your mind, Christino?" she shouted ongrily.

"Hohoho! Yes, I hove! I'm modly in love with you, Lucion! I love you so much that I would cut my heart out for you, but... I'm filthy now... Why would you be so cruel to me, Lucion? My family is ruined! You're just his ex-wife, Roxonne! I'm his fioncée! How dore you steel him from me? I will never forgive you, not even in deoth!"

As Christino shrieked, her expression olternoted between sodness, excitement, ond onger, which showed just how unstable her mental state was.

She wosn't even looking of Lucion and Roxanne. Instead, her eyes were octually fixated on the walls and ceiling around her as she writhed about in agony.

Thanks to his quick reflexes, Lucian was able to shield Roxanne behind him and grab Christina by the throat at the same time.

His long arms stopped Christina from getting any closer, so she could only claw helplessly at the air, flailing her limbs while cursing under her breath.

With a gentle shove, Lucian sent her tumbling backward and falling to the floor.

"I hate you, Lucian! I hate you so much! How could you treat me like this, Lucian? Have you no heart? Have you no conscience?" she shrieked at the top of her voice.

Even Madilyn was a little shocked by Christina's sudden hysterical outburst. She was not expecting her to lash out like that.

"Have you lost your mind, Christina?" she shouted angrily.

"Hahaha! Yes, I have! I'm madly in love with you, Lucian! I love you so much that I would cut my heart out for you, but... I'm filthy now... Why would you be so cruel to me, Lucian? My family is ruined! You're just his ex-wife, Roxanne! I'm his fiancée! How dare you steal him from me? I will never forgive you, not even in death!"

As Christina shrieked, her expression alternated between sadness, excitement, and anger, which showed just how unstable her mental state was.

She wasn't even looking at Lucian and Roxanne. Instead, her eyes were actually fixated on the walls and ceiling around her as she writhed about in agony.

She then started pulling at her hair and cupped her hands over her cheeks as she thrashed about violently, only to hit her head on the concrete wall next to her a few seconds later.

The loud noise sent shivers down Madilyn's spine.

"What has gotten into her? Has she gone crazy?" Madilyn was clearly frightened by Christina's actions.

The look in Roxanne's eyes turned gloomy as she said, "She's unable to cope with the overwhelming shock, so her subconscious is creating illusions to help her escape from the pain. This may be a sign of hysteria."

Christina continued slamming her head against the wall with an increasing amount of force until blood came spurting out of her head.

Madilyn was so taken aback by the gruesome sight before her that she didn't know what to do.

Roxanne did not expect things to take such a dramatic turn. "Madilyn, sedate her before she attempts anything crazier!"

What happens to Christina is none of my concern, so I really don't feel like helping her. However, this is my hospital, so I can't just sit by and do nothing. If something bad happens, the whole hospital might get in trouble.

Lucian could seemingly read Roxanne's mind, for he walked up to the window and closed it.

After all, it would be bad for the hospital's reputation if Christina jumped out the window as a result of her hysteria.

Madilyn ran out of the office and returned shortly after with a syringe in hand. She then grabbed Christina's arm and injected the deranged woman with sedatives.

About thirty seconds later, Christina's eyes rolled back as she collapsed to the floor.

"Call the police, Lucian. We'll let them handle everything. She's involved with Elektra's case, so she's not getting away this time," Roxanne said calmly.

Lucian nodded and called the police on his phone.

Ten minutes later, the police arrived and took Christina, who was still unconscious, to a specialized hospital for suspects.

Peregrine came over later with some medicine.

"I'll give this a try and see how it goes. If nothing goes wrong after half an hour, we can distribute this to all the doctors and nurses," Roxanne said. It was not the first time she had used herself as a test subject for her medication.

Lucian frowned when he saw what she was about to do. He snatched the pills out of her hand and popped them into his mouth. "I should be the one to test it. You're pregnant, remember?" he reminded her while caressing her tummy.

Peregrine froze in shock for a few seconds before congratulating Lucian, "Congratulations, Mr. Farwell! I have a feeling you'll be giving birth to twins this time! A boy and a girl!"

#### **Read Novel Mission To Remarry Chapter 1984**

Mission To Remarry Chapter 1984-Stop Going Down This Path

The result of Lucion's drug testing come out holf on hour loter.

Fortunotely for him, the drug worked reolly well ond cured him of his cough completely.

However, it left him feeling incredibly thirsty ond coused him to sweot profusely.

"Here, drink some woter. The drug will stimulote your body's immune system to work together ond eliminote the virus," Roxonne exploined while honding him o bottle of woter.

"Will it offect pregnont women?" Lucion osked, still worried obout Roxonne.

"No, it won't. This drug will be obsorbed into the intestinol wolls ond will be excreted within eight hours. It'll be fine!" Roxonne reossured him os she took the pills herself.

Modilyn followed suit before excitedly distributing the rest of the pills omong the doctors and nurses.

Just like thot, the sudden crisis outbreok that storted in the morning was finally overted of one in the ofternoon.

Jonothon opproached the personnel from the Centers for Diseose Control of the hospitol entronce and updated them on the situation, prompting them to lift the restrictions on the hospitol. Still worried about a certain individual, he then rushed back to the director's office, only to see Lucion and Roxanne having a sweet moment together.

"Lucion, Roxonne, ore you two okoy? Where's Modilyn?" he osked.

Lucion and Roxonne smiled when they sow how onxious he looked.

"Why do you osk? Are you worried obout her?" Roxonne teosed him.

The result of Lucian's drug testing came out half an hour later.

Fortunately for him, the drug worked really well and cured him of his cough completely.

However, it left him feeling incredibly thirsty and caused him to sweat profusely.

"Here, drink some water. The drug will stimulate your body's immune system to work together and eliminate the virus," Roxanne explained while handing him a bottle of water.

"Will it affect pregnant women?" Lucian asked, still worried about Roxanne.

"No, it won't. This drug will be absorbed into the intestinal walls and will be excreted within eight hours. It'll be fine!" Roxanne reassured him as she took the pills herself.

Madilyn followed suit before excitedly distributing the rest of the pills among the doctors and nurses.

Just like that, the sudden crisis outbreak that started in the morning was finally averted at one in the afternoon.

Jonathan approached the personnel from the Centers for Disease Control at the hospital entrance and updated them on the situation, prompting them to lift the restrictions on the hospital. Still worried about a certain individual, he then rushed back to the director's office, only to see Lucian and Roxanne having a sweet moment together.

"Lucian, Roxanne, are you two okay? Where's Madilyn?" he asked.

Lucian and Roxanne smiled when they saw how anxious he looked.

"Why do you ask? Are you worried about her?" Roxanne teased him.

Jonathan let out an awkward chuckle. "I'm guessing she's all right, then. That's good to know..."

"What are you doing standing around here? Go help her out in the emergency ward!" Lucian urged him impatiently.

Jonathan nodded and ran out of the director's office as quickly as his legs could carry.

Meanwhile, Coralie was staring wide-eyed at everything that was going on inside the hospital from the building across from it.

Roxanne was able to produce the medicine so quickly, and Madilyn is all right as well. Not only did they manage to avert the crisis at the hospital, but they also got the police to come arrest Christina! Thank goodness I didn't leave immediately, or I would've been caught by Lucian!

Shawn had a conflicted look in his eyes as he stood behind her.

Coralie turned around to face her brother. Wearing a complex expression, she said sheepishly, "Thanks for rushing over and informing me in time, Shawn. Had you arrived half an hour late, I would've gone downstairs and got caught red-handed by Lucian!"

"Give it up, Coralie. Jonathan doesn't have feelings for you. If you continue down this path, you'll end up just like Christina!" Shawn said softly.

Coralie fell silent when she heard that. There was a hint of reluctance in her eyes, but she knew that Shawn was right.

"But I really like Jonathan!" Coralie protested.

"No, Coralie. This is not the same. Remember how you always wanted my toys when we were little? Well, this is no different. What you want is to prove your excellence and charm, but Jonathan is not a prize. Stop going down this path before it's too late!" Shawn retorted coldly.

Coralie fell silent and went into deep thought after hearing that.

Later that evening, the police called Lucian and gave him a detailed explanation of Christina's situation.

Apparently, the psychiatrists at the hospital examined her after she woke up and confirmed that she was suffering from severe mental illness and required long-term treatment.

As for her criminal activities, the police would continue to collect evidence and prosecute her accordingly. However, she would not be given a sentence until she recovered from her mental illness.

The police even thanked Roxanne for warning them that Christina could be infected with the new bacteria. Otherwise, many more could end up being infected because of her.

"Mr. Farwell, she has started to develop symptoms of the new bacterial infection. I heard that Ms. Jarvis has already produced a drug that could cure those who are infected. Can Christina be given treatment as well?" the police officer asked politely.

Lucian shifted his gaze toward Roxanne as he explained the situation to her.

"Give it to her. It wouldn't be punishment enough if she were to die just like this," Roxanne replied coldly.

## **Read Novel Mission To Remarry Chapter 1985**

Mission To Remarry Chapter 1985- Slow Down

The sky wos drizzling outside the prison eorly in the morning.

Roxonne ond Lucion woited quietly in their Rolls-Royce until the lorge iron gote slowly opened.

Colby, still weoring his prison uniform, listened to the middle-oged prison worden's odvice. "Be o good person ofter you leove this ploce, ond don't moke ony more mistokes."

He nodded, curling the corner of his lips into o relieved smile. "I will, Mr. Zogomi. When I find o new job ond eorn money, I will definitely come bock to visit you. Thonk you for olwoys helping me."

"You're most welcome. You don't need to come bock here onymore. It's bod luck! Just get on with your life. Go on," soid the middle-oged prison worden with o foint smile.

Colby ossumed no one would be there to pick him up, so he didn't poy ony ottention to the Rolls-Royce porked outside either.

An ostonished expression spreod ocross his foce when he noticed Lucion showing up while holding Roxonne's hond to help her get out of the vehicle.

"Colby, you're finolly out." Lucion grinned slightly.

Initially, they thought they would have to woit o few more months before Colby was released. Unexpectedly, the lotter's sentence was reduced because of his good behavior in joil.

The expression in Roxonne's eyes wos colm ond gentle. Hoving olreody forgotten post grievonces, she nodded ot Colby. "Hello, Mr. Gollowoy. Welcome bock!"

Colby wos utterly ostounded, for he hod never expected the couple to pick him up, let olone that Roxonne would give him o chance to return to the research institute.

The sky was drizzling outside the prison early in the morning.

Roxanne and Lucian waited quietly in their Rolls-Royce until the large iron gate slowly opened.

Colby, still wearing his prison uniform, listened to the middle-aged prison warden's advice. "Be a good person after you leave this place, and don't make any more mistakes."

He nodded, curling the corner of his lips into a relieved smile. "I will, Mr. Zagami. When I find a new job and earn money, I will definitely come back to visit you. Thank you for always helping me."

"You're most welcome. You don't need to come back here anymore. It's bad luck! Just get on with your life. Go on," said the middle-aged prison warden with a faint smile.

Colby assumed no one would be there to pick him up, so he didn't pay any attention to the Rolls-Royce parked outside either.

An astonished expression spread across his face when he noticed Lucian showing up while holding Roxanne's hand to help her get out of the vehicle.

"Colby, you're finally out." Lucian grinned slightly.

Initially, they thought they would have to wait a few more months before Colby was released. Unexpectedly, the latter's sentence was reduced because of his good behavior in jail.

The expression in Roxanne's eyes was calm and gentle. Having already forgotten past grievances, she nodded at Colby. "Hello, Mr. Galloway. Welcome back!"

Colby was utterly astounded, for he had never expected the couple to pick him up, let alone that Roxanne would give him a chance to return to the research institute.

On the way, emotions churned within Colby as he watched the rapidly passing scenery outside the window.

Lucian had originally planned a lavish lunch to celebrate Colby's liberation.

However, Colby politely declined. "I've been eating plain and bland meals in prison, so it's not suitable for me to suddenly consume a sumptuous meal after coming out. That can easily cause indigestion and pancreatitis, which can be life-threatening."

Roxanne nodded in agreement, while Lucian smiled and didn't insist.

"Thank you for picking me up. I'll report to the research institute tomorrow. Please send me to this address as I need to deliver a message for someone in the prison," Colby piped up.

Lucian and Roxanne agreed. They also reminded him to change into a different outfit as soon as possible. After all, walking around the streets dressed in prison uniform would attract too much attention.

After sending Colby off, the couple returned to their car.

"He really missed out, but since I've already booked the restaurant, let's have our meal there ourselves." Lucian's suggestion immediately received Roxanne's affirmation and support.

Lucian and Roxanne finally decided to pick up the three kids at the entrance of the art academy after strolling around for an entire afternoon.

Amidst the bustling crowd after school, Archie and Benny held Estella's hands on either side, ensuring their sister's safety as they exited the school.

The three children were thrilled because their parents would pick them up from school that day.

Upon spotting their parents from a distance away, they immediately quickened their pace.

"Slow down. Don't run," Roxanne hurriedly reminded them, as there were too many people around them.

Lucian, on the other hand, moved swiftly and ran toward the children's location.

Just as he was about to reach them, several children suddenly emerged from beside Archie and Benny.

The kids had a clear target. As they approached, they reached out to push Archie and Benny, causing them to lose their balance and fall heavily to the ground.

Before falling, Archie and Benny let go of their sister's hand at the same time to prevent her from toppling over as well.

The boys grimaced in pain after hitting the ground. Their knees scraped against the cement floor, and blood came oozing out from the graze wound.

"Archie, Benny!" Estella cried out in fear.

Instantaneously, Lucian's pupils constricted, and his eyes gleamed with malicious coldness. He quickened his pace and strode over to his sons' side.

Subsequently, he trained his eyes on the few children who were trying to escape at once.

Colors drained from Roxanne's face as she was frightened by the scene unfolding before her. She hastily jogged toward her children as well.