

Read Novel Mission To Remarry Chapter 1991

Mission To Remarry Chapter 1991-I Had A Part In Its Creation

Even after pondering for some time, Jonathan did not know how to answer that question.

He shook his head, then looked at Lucian and Roxanne in confusion. "Have I changed? Why don't I feel any different? All I know is that I feel like changing my clothes now."

Such a response made the couple change their minds. Jonathan had not changed much after all and was still as blunt as ever.

Needless to say, Roxanne also noticed that Madilyn kept sneaking glances at Jonathan. / can practically see the stars shining in her eyes.

Meanwhile, Jonathan immediately returned to his car and brought out the medicinal herbs.

Lucian nodded and thanked him with a smile. "That's so thoughtful of you."

Roxanne knew the medicinal herbs were valuable at first glance. They were the kind that not even money could buy.

"These are all safe to be consumed during pregnancy. These must've been your recommendations, am I right?" Roxanne asked while looking at Madilyn. Jonathan maybe familiar with the places of origin and prices of many medicinal herbs and can identify them, but he doesn't necessarily know much about their specific effects.

This time, Madilyn admitted to it openly. "You're right. Although Jonathan knows they're supplements, he isn't aware of their contraindications. He previously sent my mom a ton of herbs suitable for consumption during pregnancy. Because of that, she kept urging me to get pregnant, saying they would come in handy if I do!"

Jonathan scratched his head and smiled sheepishly at the mention of that embarrassing incident.

It also quickly dawned on Madilyn that she should not have brought it up because right after that, Roxanne began teasing her relentlessly. "Well, she's

not wrong. You can take them if you're pregnant. If you get pregnant in the future, I bet Jonathan will obtain all sorts of supplements for you!"

I haven't even expressed my feelings to him, but here she is, trying to let the cat out of the bag! Madilyn panicked instantly and shot Roxanne a pleading look, begging the latter not to say too much.

"That won't be a problem," Jonathan piped up.

Roxanna burst into laughter, and even Lucian smiled.

Suddenly, they heard Estella's voice come from upstairs. "Aunt Madilyn! Aunt Madilyn, you're here! What were you talking about just now? Is Mommy pregnant?"

Archie and Benny also stuck their heads over the spiral staircase. Both of them looked at Roxanne at the same time. "Mommy, you're pregnant? Why didn't you tell us?"

All three children looked excited and were about to go downstairs when Elias reminded the two boys about the injuries on their knees.

Then, Elias carried the boys downstairs while Estella skipped over to Roxanne.

Roxanne had planned to keep it a secret for a little longer and wait until her pregnancy had progressed to a stable stage before telling the children the good news.

However, she now had no choice but to admit it. "That's right.

You'll have a younger brother or sister very soon!"

"Wow! Really? You're awesome, Mommy!" Estella exclaimed, jumping for joy. She leaned forward and kissed Roxanne on the cheek several times, seemingly giving her encouragement for the pregnancy.

Archie and Benny were also all smiles. They walked over and held Roxanne's hands lovingly, one on each side.

"Mommy, you're so amazing," Archie said, his tone sincere.

As for Benny, he was already thinking far ahead. “Mommy, how many babies are you going to have? Can you give birth to two more? Can we have another brother or sister?”

Roxanne was at a loss for how to answer his question. How many more babies am I going to have? I mean, just giving birth to one more is good enough!

As Lucian watched the children shower Roxanne with love and affection, a sense of jealousy suddenly crept over him. I’m the father of this baby. It doesn’t matter whether it’s a younger brother or sister. Either way, I had a part in the baby’s creation, so why isn’t anyone giving me credit for my contribution

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Mission To Remarry Chapter 1992-Did Someone Switch Out His Brain

Madilyn proceeded to update Roxanne on the subsequent developments related to the bacteria outbreak at the hospital. “I’ve gone to the psychiatric hospital to check on Christina. She has really gone mad! She’s semi-conscious, unresponsive, and keeps talking gibberish. The doctors there also mentioned she once sneaked into the medication room in the middle of the night, grabbed a lot of medicine, and swallowed them all. In the end, they had to send her to the hospital where they managed to save her after much effort.”

The incident’s instigator, Christina, was now of unsound mind. As for the hospital’s doctors and nurses, they received much acknowledgment after surviving the ordeal. The health department’s senior officials even came down to present awards to them in person.

The hospital also received praise and official recognition with a chance of being included on the list of designated hospitals cooperating with medical insurance providers in the future.

Jonathan added, “The criminal proceedings against Christina have entered the prosecution stage. Regardless of whether the suspect is mentally unstable, such a crime carries a mandatory prison sentence of at least fifteen years. And because of Christina’s case, Elektra’s sentence has been commuted.”

Lucian and Roxanne exchanged glances while quietly breathing sighs of relief. Whether she goes by Christina or Aubree, she'll have nothing to do with us from now on.

"Oh, one more thing. Lucian, after you purchased the patent licensing for Moranta, Mr. Goldstein suddenly canceled his itinerary in Chanaea. Perhaps it was because he had planned to monopolize the market for that medicine, but that didn't work out. Or it could be because of Christina's mental state," Jonathan continued.

However, Lucian knitted his brows and shook his head. "No. Someone like him wouldn't let Christina influence his actions. There's only one possibility—his plans in Chanaea fell through. Think about it. What would you do if you wanted everyone to depend on your medicine?"

Roxanne and Madilyn were shocked to hear that.

Meanwhile, Jonathan's gaze turned cold and piercing. "I see. So, what happened at the hospital this time was merely a test. Not only did Mr. Goldstein know all about Christina's plot, but he even deliberately allowed her to carry it out!"

Lucian nodded in response.

Jonathan's admiration for Lucian instantly grew stronger. I didn't even consider things from that angle. I'm still too naive.

The four of them continued chatting for a little longer, and it was past eight o'clock in the evening when Jonathan left with Madilyn.

Roxanne wondered out loud how long it would take for the pair to finally confirm their relationship.

"I'm guessing things will move along very swiftly from here on in. Jonathan has finally seen the light," Lucian said with a faint smile.

However, she shook her head. She still did not believe that would happen.

Hence, the couple made a bet on whether Jonathan and Madilyn would confirm their relationship within the next week.

If they did, Lucian would win the bet and have the chance to make Roxanne do whatever he wished.

“This bet sounds pretty good. As for what to make you do, I’ll have to give it some thought. Should it be something you hate to do the most, or should it be something that you’re the most afraid of?” Lucian grinned impishly, seemingly confident of winning.

Naturally, if Roxanne’s guess proved accurate, she would also get to make Lucian do whatever she wanted. However, she was quite troubled about that as Lucian seemed down to do anything she asked of him even without the bet. If that’s the case, it’d be meaningless even if I won.

Since the temperature at night was starting to get colder, Jonathan closed the car window and turned on the heat a little.

Madilyn thought he would send her straight home after leaving the Farwell residence. To her surprise, he remarked on how beautiful the moon looked that night and said there was a spot he wanted to take her to that was perfect for admiring the night sky.

Upon hearing that, she could not help thinking how strange it was. Jonathon would never have said anything like that in the past. What has changed in him? Did someone switch out his brain? Or did someone else reincarnate in his body like what happens in novels and movies?

However, although she felt doubtful, she was also overjoyed

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Mission To Remarry Chapter 1993- Find The Wish Bottle

One would see a spacious square after driving up the road near Elmling Park.

At that time, the moon was shining brightly, and the stars were sparse in the night sky. Groups of twos and threes hung out around the square. They were either couples in their honeymoon phase or small families with children.

The place was basically an ideal hotspot for couples to go on dates.

It seemed as if Jonathan had already prepared everything beforehand, for he took out a waterproof mat and some snacks from the car before finding an open space with fewer people around. He then began setting everything up.

All of a sudden, a sweet and romantic sensation filled Madilyn's heart. "It'd be lovely if we could set up a tent here and watch the moon and stars before we fall asleep."

To her surprise, Jonathan answered, "I've got a tent, but..."

Hearing that, Madilyn became flustered, and her cheeks flushed red.

If it weren't for the darkness, Jonathan would have noticed her cheeks were as red as a tomato.

She was not prepared to spend the night alone with him in a tent.

While her thoughts ran wild, Jonathan continued spreading out the mat and arranging the food on it. After that, he took out the equipment for boiling water from the car and got to work.

"I noticed something. Your current preferences have begun to resemble Mr. Farwell's," said Madilyn in an attempt to change the topic.

"I suppose so. I used to drink coffee just for the taste, but now, I drink it to improve my mood. Of course, I'm not like Lucian. I don't try out every kind of good-quality coffee. I've always stuck to plain coffee."

Jonathan's tone sounded nonchalant, yet his words carried a certain philosophical sense that concerned the profound principles of life.

His demeanor dazed Madilyn. As she gazed at his chiseled side profile, which could be seen faintly under the moonlight, she felt her heart race.

He's so freaking handsome!

Finally, Jonathan finished setting the place up. "Have a seat. The sky tonight is gorgeous, isn't it?"

"Yep, it is." As soon as Madilyn sat down, she felt as if she had returned to her youthful schooldays.

She could not remember the last time she admired the beautiful moon and lush field with such peace and tranquility.

Gradually, she calmed down and began to enjoy the rare, relaxing moment.

The duo chatted about some interesting stories from their past over coffee and snacks, sharing their memories with each other.

Although Madilyn could not see Jonathan's expression clearly in the darkness, she could tell that he was no longer as aloof and distant as he was before.

She was filled with joy, for the change in his demeanor proved that he had finally gotten over the dark moments of his past.

Their fingers touched when Jonathan was carefully handing her a cup of coffee, and that made her heart flutter.

"By the way, I remember something interesting. Back when I was in high school, I once came here with my friends. This huge square didn't exist back then. We buried wish bottles on a slope somewhere nearby. I wonder if it's still there," said Jonathan suddenly.

"Really? I'm quite curious about what kind of wishes you made back then. Where is it? Can we still find it?" Madilyn was eager to find out.

"Come on. Let's go and dig it out. Perhaps it's still there." Smiling, Jonathan got to his feet and extended his hand to her.

In the next second, he realized his gesture might be inappropriate and wanted to retract his hand, but before he could do so, Madilyn swiftly placed her right hand in his palm.

Jonathan was slightly startled, but he quickly flashed a smile and helped her up. With that, they headed toward the location where the wish bottles were buried.

Gauging the distance with his steps, Jonathan stopped at an inconspicuous spot on the slope. He soon began clearing the weeds and digging through the soil.

Surprisingly, the bottles were hidden quite deep beneath the ground. He continued digging about thirty centimeters down before finally touching something that produced a crisp sound.

“I found it! It’s still here! Let’s look around the area. There were four of us back then, so we buried quite a few,” Jonathan said excitedly.

It was like a treasure hunt. Feeling equally excited, Madilyn began clearing off the surrounding weeds and soil with her bare hands

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Mission To Remarry Chapter 1994-The two spent fifteen minutes and much effort trying to locate all four bottles. The bottlenecks were all stuffed with corks that blocked the rain and moisture from damaging the contents within.

Someone even suggested the idea of placing desiccants in the bottles, so ultimately, all the papers were preserved perfectly without even a single sign of mold.

Holding the four bottles in his hands, Jonathan smiled. “Let’s go and clean them up nicely before opening them. I can’t believe it’s been almost thirteen years!”

Madilyn nodded with a faint smile on her face as an unusual emotion consumed her. It felt as if she were brought back to her youthful days many years ago.

They found a water tap near the field and used it to wash away the excess mud on the bottles before wiping them dry. Then, they returned to their camping site.

“Which one is yours?” Madilyn peered at the transparent bottles. The colored papers each of them used were vastly different. There were purple, blue, pink, and white ones.

She guessed that the white paper belonged to him because judging from his past character, he probably wouldn’t like anything fancy.

“Then, does the pink one belongs to Elektra?” A thought struck Madilyn.

Jonathan smiled as he nodded. "Yes. That belongs to Elektra, indeed. But then, I don't think it's appropriate for us to pry into their secrets. So, I think we should keep it for them and pass it to them when we see them."

Madilyn gave it some thought and eventually agreed to it. Prying into others' privacy without their permission wasn't ethical at all.

Jonathan placed the other bottles onto the ground except for the one with the blue paper. "We can open mine. This blue one belongs to me."

He recalled past memories and began mumbling, "Lucian and James joined us too, but they refused to write their wishes. The white one belongs to James, but I'm not sure if he had written anything. We'll open it with him some other day."

Blue? It represents depression, rationality, and hope. I think these characteristics match well with the emotions Jonathan felt back then.

Seeing how excited Madilyn was, Jonathan removed the cork and smiled shyly. "To be honest, I've forgotten what my wish was. I can't remember much because it's been so long."

"I know, right? That's why I can't wait to see what's in there! I'm so curious!" Madilyn didn't bother to keep her eagerness in check and immediately reached out to take the paper as soon as Jonathan removed it from the bottle.

"Here. You can have a look first." Jonathan handed her the blue paper.

She carefully opened the paper which was folded neatly into a simple square before using her phone's torchlight to make out the words on it.

The words read: Madilyn, will you be my girlfriend?

She was promptly dumbstruck.

Upon scanning the words on the paper, she stood frozen in place and was at a complete loss for words. Thinking her eyes had deceived her, she read the sentence again to make sure she wasn't dreaming.

I'm pretty sure I didn't read it wrong! That's exactly what's written on it! But why?

In shock and disbelief, Madilyn lifted her head to look at Jonathan, using the torchlight to shine on his face.

“This can’t be real. Jonathan, this is...” she stuttered, wondering whether she was imagining things, and that was when she saw the mischievous smile on Jonathan’s face.

Did he plan this since the start? Was he acting all along? This is all just a lie, right? He even said the bottles were buried years ago. I bet he buried them only hours ago!

Madilyn took a long time to recover from the shock as a look of joy slowly replaced her surprised expression.

I can’t believe he confessed his love to me in such a romantic way!

Elation filled her to the brim, and tears began welling in her eyes as she was so ecstatic she almost couldn’t contain herself.

“Madilyn, is that a yes?” Jonathan’s gaze was as tender as the moonlight that showered down on Earth that night.

Madilyn nodded fervently. She replied, “Yes. Yes!”

Read Novel Mission To Remarry Chapter 1995

Mission To Remarry Chapter 1995-The Purple Wish Bottle

The moon was exceptionally stunning on that very night.

“Jonathan, tell me the truth. Did you swap your soul with someone else or what?”

With her hand in his, Madilyn could almost feel the warmth from his palm along with an electric current that seeped all the way to her heart, creating ripples within.

I can’t believe he used such an extraordinary way to confess his love! But on second thought, I was the one who trusted him too much. I should’ve realized something was amiss when I noticed that the soil at the slope was recently loosened. Or else, he wouldn’t have been able to dig through it so effortlessly.

“Nope. I’m still me. It’s just that the way I’m expressing myself is different now. Plus, I wasn’t lying to you about the bottles. I didn’t bury them hours ago. I dug them up a few days ago before I returned to work.”

He recalled how everything played out. One day, he suddenly thought of the wish bottles they buried years ago, so he went to Elmling Park alone to dig them up. He had forgotten all about his past self’s expectations of the future.

After a long break, Jonathan realized he didn’t like how empty and pointless his life was, so in order to find out what he truly wanted, he opened his wish bottle.

He unfolded the paper to reveal the wishes he wrote in the past: I hope to achieve a successful career with Lucian in the future and marry the woman I love!

Jonathan was in a daze after reading his past wishes. I didn’t expect what I wished for back then to be so simple. Turns out I’ve lost my way after all these years of enduring the stress from my family and career. Slowly, I’ve gotten tired of everything which ultimately leads to depression. Now, after coming face to face with my past self, I finally see the light.

Upon having an epiphany, he vowed to himself that he would acknowledge his feelings and no longer be afraid. As such, he came up with the idea to confess his love in such a manner.

“Jonathan, I’m so glad to see how much you’ve changed!” Madilyn leaned over to nestle her head on his shoulder.

There they sat, chatting casually while enjoying the night breeze.

“Elektra is getting out of jail soon. Maybe her wish bottle would give her some inspiration on how to lead her life in the future,” Jonathan mumbled.

How many of us could still stay true to ourselves?

“I hope so. But who does the purple one belongs to?” Madilyn asked curiously.

“You are not going to believe this. I have no idea who it belongs to, either. I only remember that Lucian was the one who brought it over and that the bottle belonged to a woman.”

Jonathan would never have told Madilyn the truth in the past, but it didn't really matter anymore. After all, Roxanne and Lucian were already having their fourth child.

However, Madilyn's reaction was stronger than expected. She snapped, "So this bottle might have belonged to another woman whom Lucian was dating in the past? I must tell Roxanne about this!"

Deep down, she was afraid that Elektra's incident would happen all over again.

Feeling troubled, Jonathan frowned. Does that make me a leaker? But Madilyn is my girlfriend. I'll have to listen to her. Come to think of it, I'm also curious about who the purple bottle belonged to. Why did that person ask Lucian to deliver the bottle instead of showing up themselves?

"Okay. You can tell her. I would like to know who it belonged to, too!" Jonathan decided to betray Lucian there and then.