

## Read Novel Mission To Remarry Chapter 1996

### Mission To Remarry Chapter 1996- Keep Your Wits About You

It was getting late, and regardless of how impatient Madilyn was, she couldn't disturb a pregnant woman's rest at that hour, so she decided to wait until tomorrow.

As the night grew darker and the coldness began to set in, Jonathan quickly took off his coat and draped it over Madilyn.

"Do you feel cold? Should I take you home now?" Jonathan uttered in an undertone.

Only then did he realize that Madilyn was already dozing off. He flashed a faint smile and changed his posture.

"Let me carry you," Jonathan said. Without waiting for her to agree, he immediately scooped up her petite body and headed toward the car.

Madilyn was indeed tuckered out. After being carried into the car amidst her drowsiness, she felt warmth enveloping her, brought about by a blanket that appeared out of nowhere.

She could sense Jonathan tidying things up around her in her groggy state, and a sense of security washed over her, allowing her to drift off to sleep.

After an uncertain amount of time, Jonathan softly called out. "Maddy, Maddy. We're home."

Madilyn gradually woke up, feeling a little lightheaded. However, the moment she heard that affectionate term of endearment, she sobered up in a flash and grinned at him. I'm officially Jonathan's girlfriend now.

"Why did you bring me home?" All of a sudden, she felt reluctant to part with the man, wanting to spend more time with him.

"Well, it wouldn't be appropriate for us to go directly to a hotel, right?" A hint of passion gleamed in Jonathan's eyes, prompting Madilyn to feel flustered.

No way. That would indeed be inappropriate.

Still, she managed to think of a way to phrase her thoughts. She pouted and said, "I meant I'm hungry."

"All right. Let's go have some supper, then," Jonathan responded decisively, restarting the car and turning the vehicle around.

Madilyn got up from the back seat and climbed into the front passenger seat, giggling. "From today onward, this car's passenger seat is exclusively reserved for me."

"No problem. From now on, this car will only pick you up. Oh, and Mdm. Xander as well." Jonathan's voice was deep and magnetic, sounding particularly pleasant.

The joy that had settled in Madilyn's heart once again surged.

Early the next day, Roxanne was woken up by a phone call from her best friend.

Listening to her best friend recounting Jonathan's confession last night, Roxanne also found it incredible. However, at the same time, she felt genuinely happy for them upon finding out they had finally confirmed their relationship.

In the end, Madilyn hesitated for a while before mentioning the purple wishing bottle.

"Jonathan and I are just curious. You can just ask him about this matter casually. It's been more than a decade, and with how outstanding Lucian was, he must have charmed a lot of girls during that time, so this isn't at all surprising! Anyway, I hope I won't cause any conflicts between you two by telling you this. Ah! I shouldn't have mentioned anything. Look at me, always poking my nose into others' business. Don't let this sow any discord between you and Lucian after all you've been through to be together."

Regret churned within Madilyn's chest after she finished telling Roxanne about everything. Some things should be kept a secret forever. So many years have passed. Perhaps Lucian has already forgotten about it.

Unexpectedly, Roxanne burst into laughter.

“Roxanne, why are you laughing? Be serious. I really don’t want to see Elektra’s incident repeat itself. Lucian is too outstanding, so you must always keep your wits about you,” Madilyn reminded sternly.

However, Roxanne continued giggling and finally stopped after being yelled at by Madilyn.

Subsequently, Roxanne replied nonchalantly, “About that... Will you believe me if I tell you that purple wishing bottle belonged to me?”

## **Read Novel Mission To Remarry Chapter 1997**

Mission To Remarry Chapter 1997-Lifelong Imprint

“How is that possible?” Madilyn exclaimed in surprise.

She searched her memory of the many years she had known Roxanne, but there was no evidence that Roxanne and Lucian had met during their teenage years.

During their first three years of marriage, Roxanne was nothing more than a nominal wife, and ultimately, Lucian heartlessly divorced her.

Then came six years of separation. Roxanne gave birth to three children. Estella was on the verge of death and was diagnosed by the hospital as unlikely to survive.

Unexpectedly, after several twists and turns, Ethan went to Epea and tracked down the hospital Roxanne had delivered the triplets. In the end, Estella was rescued and brought back to Horington.

From then on, Roxanne lived with her children, Archie and Benny, while Lucian took care of Estella. The family proceeded to lead separate lives for six years.

At present, Roxanne had returned to Horington for almost a year.

Aside from the past ten years, Roxanne had never mentioned to Madilyn about knowing Lucian earlier.

“Well, it’s a long story. Maybe I shouldn’t say anything.” Roxanne’s teasing tone sounded casual. She seemed totally unfazed by the purple wish bottle.

Hearing her friend's impish voice, Madilyn protested loudly, "No! You must tell us. I'll go get Jonathan, and we'll come over to listen to your story."

Meanwhile, at the manor, Roxanne smiled. "Fine. You two lovebirds can come over. I'll tell you everything."

When Roxanne returned home after sending the three kids to school, Madilyn and Jonathan had already arrived.

Jonathan was holding the purple wish bottle, which was still sealed.

The two looked at Roxanne suspiciously, unconvinced she had written the letter.

"Roxanne, no matter how you put it, this wish bottle was buried by Lucian and me the year before we went to university. I don't remember having known you back then." Jonathan had repeatedly explained that to Madilyn in the car.

Back then, Jonathan, Lucian, James, and Elektra would often hang out together on weekends, even though they attended different schools.

Jonathan remembered that although they hung out together, everyone was engaged in different activities.

Lucian spent his time studying various business cases and acquiring business knowledge whenever he had the chance, while James had already developed a strong interest in psychology. Now, it seemed to Jonathan that James' mother, Yennefer, had already fallen ill at that time.

Elektra, on the other hand, paid attention to various fashion trends and celebrity clothing every day.

Jonathan was the only one who truly focused on his studies. He had no choice but to rely on rote memorization, as he wasn't a natural talent.

Roxanne nodded, the expression in her eyes becoming somewhat distant as she reminisced about the past.

"Indeed, under normal circumstances, I would've never met Lucian. The high school he attended, being a renowned art academy in the country, was not only an excellent private school but also a place teeming with children of the social elites. Jonathan, like you, I only attended an ordinary high school."

Jonathan nodded in agreement.

She elaborated, “However, you were just being stubborn too. Your family had the means to send you to the same school as Lucian. He told me this himself back then.”

“Yes, that’s true. Lucian even told you that? In that case, you two must’ve been very close at that time, right?” asked Jonathan.

Unexpectedly, Roxanne shook her head. Nonetheless, a faint, contented smile appeared on her face.

“Actually, we weren’t close. Fate is really quite fascinating. Do you remember the custom of student exchanges between many schools in the past? That’s right. Lucian was an exchange student who came to my school. He was only there for a short month, but he left a lifelong imprint in my heart!”

## **Read Novel Mission To Remarry Chapter 1998**

Mission To Remarry Chapter 1998-As Roxanne relayed the story from her memories, the scene from decades ago played out in their minds.

Lucian was unqualified as an exchange student because the objective of the exchange program was for the student to experience the school life of a normal high school and compare it to that of an art academy, including the common practices and order.

However, he was merely sixteen years old back then, so he couldn’t care less about those. He would occasionally skip classes because the curriculum for regular high schools was probably too boring for him.

One typical day, Lucian, James, and Jonathan planned to sneak into a trade show, so Lucian only stayed for the first class after lunch break before skipping the rest.

Back then, the school’s security was tight with guards stationed at all the gates, so he had no choice but to scale the wall near the library.

Unexpectedly, nails were scattered atop the walls that day. His hands were pierced and he fell to the ground, spraining his ankle in the process.

Roxanne, being a top student, usually spent all her free time at the library.

She was rushing to her classroom that day after missing more than an hour of class due to being too engrossed in her reading.

That was how they met.

Roxanne had never seen a more handsome young man than Lucian in her life, much less one in such a sorry state. Lucian was in so much pain as he examined his ankle and his bloody palms.

“Hey, are you okay? Do you need help? What hurt your hand? We need to stop the bleeding immediately and ensure you don’t contract a tetanus infection!” Roxanne remembered those words vividly because those were the first words she said to Lucian.

Lucian nodded before glancing at Roxanne. His gaze didn’t linger on her for long.

Roxanne told Lucian not to move before running back to the library and getting a small medical kit containing all kinds of first-aid supplies.

She then helped Lucian disinfect his wound and stop the bleeding.

However, his ankle was badly sprained.

Never in his wildest dreams would he expect a high school girl to be familiar enough with the massage technique in traditional medicine to push the tendon in his calf back to its original place.

At that moment, he vividly remembered how her side profile looked and how a tendril of her hair swayed in the light breeze.

“All right, done! You need to get a tetanus shot next. It’s best if you don’t move your leg for the next twenty-four hours.” She flashed him a faint smile before picking up the medical kit and heading back to the library.

Lucian thought she would be back. Instead, she hurriedly rushed back to class.

However, Lucian’s features were deeply ingrained in her memory after that encounter. After all, he was too good-looking. It would be hard to forget a face like that.

Following the incident, Lucian waited for her at the library several times, but she didn't show up.

It wasn't until the day Lucian planned to skip class with Jonathan and James to bury his wish bottle that they finally met again.

When he passed by the library, he ran into Roxanne again.

"Hey, what's your name?" Lucian asked casually.

Roxanne's gaze, however, was focused on the empty wish bottle in his hand. "I know who you are, Mr. Farwell. May I ask what is that?" she asked, pointing at the wish bottle.

"You know me?" A faint smile curved Lucian's lips at that knowledge. His smile accentuated his charm, causing Roxanne to avert her gaze in bashfulness.

Roxanne nodded with certainty at his question. Heaven knows how many times I wrote his name on my notebook.

After finding out he was an exchange student from the art academy, she knew she would never get to become friends with him.

"This is a wish bottle. After writing down your wish, you put it in the bottle and bury it deep in the ground. Several years later, you dig it up and see if your wish came true. But I don't know what I should write," he said with a look of boredom.

"I see. That's too bad." Roxanne did her best to remain calm, but just the sight of him standing right in front of her made butterflies flutter furiously in her belly.

"Yeah. How about this, then? Do you have a wish? Why don't you write yours and put it in this bottle? I'll help you bury it. I'll tell you where it is in the future, and you can dig it up. What do you think?"

## **Read Novel Mission To Remarry Chapter 1999**

Mission To Remarry Chapter 1999-Lucian appeared serious as he suggested that.

Roxanne was stunned by his offer.

However, she was naive back then, so she didn't consider the possibility that someone might sneak a peek at what she wrote.

Hence, she nodded in agreement before rummaging around her bag for her diary. She then tore a page from it and swiftly folded it.

The pages of her diary were purple in color.

"Is that it? Aren't you going to write anything else?" Lucian asked curiously.

Roxanne shook her head. "Yes, that's all. All my wishes are written on that page. I have a lot of wishes, so I wonder if they will ever come true."

"Okay. Put it in then." When Lucian inched closer, a breeze blew past them, carrying the pleasant scent from his body.

As the scent enveloped her, the intimacy between them colored her cheeks red.

She carefully slid the paper into the wish bottle.

Lucian instantly plugged the bottle's opening with a cork. "I'll go and bury your wishes now. The earth represents never-ending hope, so I believe that by burying it beneath the earth, your wishes will definitely come true."

In a split second, the expression on Roxanne's face froze.

She would forever remember that scene.

Lucian tilted his head slightly askew, and the smile on his face was both dashing and charming at the same time.

The sight of his smile under the sun took her breath away.

Lucian's period as an exchange student ended after that. He left and never showed up at Roxanne's high school again.

The two of them only met twice when Roxanne was fifteen. Yet, those two encounters were deeply engraved in her memory and frequented her dreams.



She didn't even get to ask him whether he really did bury that wish bottle for her.

In fact, he didn't even know her name.

The next time they met was when she almost graduated from university. That year, her father married her off to Lucian with a price.

She was confident that he would recognize her, but alas, he treated her coldly throughout those three years of marriage and never regarded her as his wife.

In the end, she threw herself at him like a moth to a flame, acting on her immature yet fervent feelings. Getting pregnant with his children, however, was totally unexpected.

Jonathan and Madilyn found it hard to recover from the shock after Roxanne finished her story.

"So, you fell head over heels for Lucian when you were fifteen?" Madilyn felt inexplicably moved.

No wonder she still loves Lucian despite being hurt so badly.

The corners of Roxanne's lips curled into a nonchalant smile as she acknowledged her feelings.

"Those details match my memory. Lucian did sprain his ankle that year and took a few days off from school. After that incident, he appeared to have something on his mind and kept returning to that high school."

Referring to his memory, Jonathan confirmed that Roxanne did, in fact, appear in Lucian's life at that specific timeline.

"Looks like this bottle with the purple paper is indeed yours." He passed the wish bottle to her.

The wooden cork was loose, so Roxanne removed it easily. She took out the folded piece of purple paper and slowly unfolded it. Madilyn leaned closer to Roxanne, curious about her best friend's wishes in the past.

The purple paper was filled with words, but the writing was neat. She had written down a lot of wishes.

Her greatest wish read: I hope to get into the same university as Lucian.

Other than that, she also wished to study medicine, make lots of money, and have a promising career.

The wishes of a fifteen-year-old girl were simple and straightforward, but the usage of adjectives was verbose and convoluted.

Madilyn couldn't help but laugh. "I never knew you were so poetic!"

Roxanne wasn't embarrassed in the slightest and even boldly admitted, "Many girls in my class asked me to help them with their love letters back then."

## **Read Novel Mission To Remarry Chapter 2000**

Mission To Remarry Chapter 2000-After attending a short meeting at the office, Lucian rushed home immediately.

He had undergone formal antenatal training and knew all the procedures of taking care of a pregnant woman like the back of his hand. As such, he was determined to do everything himself.

Upon his arrival at the manor, he was surprised to see Jonathan and Madilyn there.

"You just brought health supplements yesterday, so what do you plan on giving today?" Lucian teased.

Yet he could sense Madilyn glaring at him, while Jonathan was also wearing a gloomy expression.

Only Roxanne was full of smiles.

She was well aware that the two of them, upon listening to her story, resented Lucian for how he treated her during those three years of marriage back then.

"What's wrong, Jonathan? Say something!"

Madilyn's frosty gaze caused Lucian's hair to stand on end.

Without hesitation, he tried to recall if he had gotten on Roxanne's nerves, as that was the likely reason for Madilyn's hostility.

“Lucian, do you still remember this wish bottle?”

Roxanne showed him the wish bottle in her hand. As if remembering something, she refolded the piece of purple paper and stuffed it back into the bottle.

A single glance was all it took for Lucian to remember what it was.

“Isn’t this the wish bottle I gave you back then? Looks like Jonathan has dug it out. What about it? Are you guys talking about the past?” Jonathan asked, shooting a careful glance at Madilyn.

However, his nonchalance intensified Madilyn’s anger, and she snapped, “Mr. Farwell, since you’ve known Roxanne a long time ago, why did you treat her that way after getting married to her back then?”

“Lucian, you should’ve been able to recognize Roxanne. She’s the high school girl that you mentioned before!” Jonathan remembered Lucian telling him about his encounter with a mysterious girl.

At that moment, it dawned upon Lucian what was going on.

When he shifted his gaze to Roxanne, the latter grinned back at him.

“I haven’t had the opportunity to explain, so why don’t you do the honors yourself, Mr. Farwell?”

Lucian didn’t know how to react. He had long expressed his remorse to Roxanne over what happened.

“Actually, the reason was simple. I couldn’t accept the fact that the girl I was once in love with married me because of money. You can blame me for what happened, but that was how I saw it back then. This was all my parent’s fault, or you can say that fate had brought us together. If I could go back in time, I wouldn’t have wanted it to happen that way.”

That year, Lucian had just taken charge of Farwell Group. He was weathering all sorts of difficulties in the business world and suffered all kinds of plots to undermine him.

His experience made him realize that all the theoretical business knowledge he had was irrelevant. Fortunately, he didn’t panic in the face of adversity.

Steeling himself, he struck back at his enemies with a vengeance as he swiftly made investments in many industries he saw potential in.

His exposure to the business world consequently made it difficult for him to trust anyone.

It was under such circumstances that Roxanne became his wife.

In order to bring good luck to his grandfather, his parents found him a bride and paid a pretty sum for it.

Little did he expect his bride to be the girl whom he had a good impression of in school.

The change in Roxanne wasn't something that he welcomed.

A studious girl who spent all her time reading in the library wasn't supposed to walk down such a path—marrying indiscriminately for money.

It made him wonder if she was also willing to marry another random rich heir for the same reason.

Therefore, there was no way he would develop feelings for Roxanne, whom he perceived as materialistic in the past.