

Read Novel Mission To Remarry Chapter 2001

Mission To Remarry Chapter 2001-Despite Lucian's explanation, Madilyn still felt indignant about it.

The seed of love that was planted during their school days bore a bitter fruit after their much-anticipated marriage.

"Mr. Farwell, you were being too presumptuous!" Madilyn concluded while shooting Lucian a vicious look.

The embarrassment that was written on Lucian's face elicited a faint smile from Roxanne.

That's all in the past now.

Unlike in the past, Roxanne felt differently now. She counted her blessings, for her wishes had come true one by one, albeit in a delayed manner.

Stroking the tiny bump on her belly, she could feel a new future brewing inside.

The adversity the three children had gone through for the past few years would never happen again.

As if reflecting on himself, Lucian nodded as he admitted, "It's true that I, too, was at fault. I was mentally exhausted due to being embroiled in the struggles of the business world back then. I ended up letting my thoughts be dictated by societal convention."

Lucian's admission of his mistakes finally eased Madilyn's fury.

When Jonathan gave Madilyn a slight tug, their discreet gesture didn't escape Jonathan's notice.

He then threw his wife a questioning glance.

Roxanne responded with an affirmative look. She hadn't gotten the opportunity to tell Lucian that Jonathan had confessed his feelings the night before.

Nonetheless, Lucian curled his lips into a smile, for he immediately knew what was going on.

“Jonathan, since it’s almost noon, why don’t you stay back for lunch?” Lucian suggested.

Just as Jonathan was about to nod habitually, a look from Madilyn prompted him to turn down the invitation. “Not this time, Lucian. I promised Madilyn that we would take Mdm. Xander out for lunch.”

“Sure, no problem.”

Jonathan has finally learned how to say no after getting a girlfriend. It was a development that Lucian was glad to see.

After the newly minted couple departed, Roxanne related Jonathan’s exploits from the night before to Lucian, to which the latter exclaimed, “I’m surprised that Jonathan was capable of pulling off something as interesting as that. I think he has outdone me when it comes to romance!”

As Roxanne looked at her husband from the corner of her eye, images of his face during their teenage years emerged in her mind.

Even now, the feeling she had from back then didn’t change. Regardless of how much time had passed, it was one that she would never forget.

Even upon returning to the country after six years abroad and knowing that she might never end up together with Lucian, she knew that she could never love another man.

The young man in her youth would forever be engraved deep within her heart.

During the afternoon, Roxanne and Lucian headed to the research institute together.

With Peregrine’s help, Colby quickly settled into the research institute’s serious working environment.

As the organization ran like a well-oiled machine, there was no need for Roxanne to get involved.

The reason she came was just to throw a birthday party for Colby.

Colby, who was led into a conference room unaware, was greeted by a burst of confetti falling onto his head. His colleagues then came forward, wishing him a happy birthday as they sang the birthday song.

There were many familiar faces, all of them smiling vibrantly.

“Happy Birthday, Colby!” said Roxanne and Lucian upon emerging from the crowd.

Lucian came forward to help Colby put on a birthday hat before shaking hands with him.

With a gentle smile, Roxanne handed Colby a fork and knife as a massive birthday cake was carted up to him.

Dumbstruck by the surprise, Colby—eyes glistening—didn’t know how to react.

“Thank you. Thank you, everyone.”

All of a sudden, he began tearing up.

He had just returned to the research institute, and there was plenty he had to learn from scratch.

Given that his birthday was way down on his list of priorities, he was surprised that Roxanne and Lucian not only remembered but also specially made a trip over to celebrate it for him.

As someone who had once made a horrible mistake, he didn’t think he deserved such treatment.

It wasn’t until he got over the flood of complicated emotions that Colby broke into a smile. He then cut the cake and distributed it to his colleagues.

“Colby, I didn’t only come to celebrate your birthday today, for I have something else to tell you. As a loyal employee of the research institute, you deserve to be granted shares in it. Even though it’s not much after dilution, thirty percent of the company still belongs to you. After this, Old Mr. Lomax will follow up with you on the paperwork,” Roxanne announced the matter in front of everyone.

Thunderous applause soon filled the room.

“This...” Shocked, Colby was at a loss for words.

Read Novel Mission To Remarry Chapter 2002

Mission To Remarry Chapter 2002-Upon leaving the research institute, Roxanne and Lucian went to pick up the children from school.

When the school’s management saw the two of them, they seized the opportunity to sincerely apologize for what happened.

From their explanation, Lucian and Roxanne learned that the vice principal who was bribed by Dave had been sacked.

Moreover, the four students who bullied Archie and Benny were also asked to leave the school.

On top of that, the school was reevaluating its disciplinary policies to prevent a repeat of similar incidents.

In the end, Lucian and Roxanne accepted their apology begrudgingly. They didn’t want to burn any bridges, as the school did provide a conducive learning environment for the children.

Finally, they returned to the manor with the children after declining an invitation to dinner from the school management.

Arriving at the gate, they were greeted by the sight of Grant pacing back and forth.

He looked weary as he moved around awkwardly.

Yet Roxanne—utterly disappointed with him—no longer fell for the pitiful charade he had put on.

“Mommy, is that Granddad?” Estella asked upon recognizing him.

Lucian’s gaze shifted to his wife as if to ask her if they should stop.

At the same time, Archie and Benny stared out the window, wondering what their grandfather wanted.

Nonetheless, Roxanne shook her head in response.

She no longer wanted to be tricked again.

Lucian replied to the children, "We'll be heading home first. If there's anything your granddad needs, I'll deal with it later."

Meanwhile, Grant raised his gaze and gave the car a complicated look.

Realizing that the car wasn't going to stop, he hesitated momentarily before deciding to step aside.

Roxanne even averted her eyes, not wanting to spare him even a single glance as they passed him by.

Once their car drove into the manor and the gates closed behind them, Lucian told Roxanne to lead the children back to their rooms.

"If you don't want to see him, I'll go out and talk to him."

If Grant were to continue playing the victim at their door every day, it would be difficult for them to explain to the children.

Thus, Lucian figured that clearing the air was for the best.

With that, the butler drove Lucian to the main gate in the manor's buggy.

As he walked up to Grant, the previously cordial attitude he had was now replaced by indifference. "Mr. Jarvis, what are you up to this time? Are you planning to give the children presents again? If that's the case, you can save it. They don't need anything from you."

Lucian had expected Grant to panic.

Yet a sense of numbness was written across his face. The listless look in his eyes made them look like a bottomless abyss.

"Lucian... I... There's something I want to tell you." Grant's lips twitched as he spoke in a helpless tone.

The surprised Lucian furrowed his brows. Who gave him permission to address me that liberally?

"Mr. Jarvis, I believe you have made a mistake. If money is what you need, you should be speaking to Mr. Crawford!" Lucian's eyes narrowed.

There was no need for him to conceal the fact that Grant was secretly working with Jonas.

“Is the millions given by Mr. Crawford not enough? How much money do you really want?” Lucian flashed a smirk as he waited for Grant’s reaction.

Finally, the panic in Grant’s eyes began to show. “Y-You knew about it?”

“There’s nothing in Horington that gets past me, so drop your pathetic charade already. Now that the children have acknowledged you as their granddad, you had better not show your face here ever again!”

The threatening tone in Lucian’s voice was unmistakable.

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Mission To Remarry Chapter 2003-Stunned by the response, Grant attempted to move his chapped lips, but all he could manage was a wry smile.

“Since you already know about it, I might as well come clean. It’s true that I succumbed to my greed and took Mr. Crawford’s bribe. His objective was to place me by your side to gather information,” Grant related the truth candidly.

“With that aim in mind, I divorced Winnie. Initially, the divorce wasn’t meant to be genuine. Once I received enough money from Mr. Crawford, she would return to my side. Unfortunately, I was a fool...” Grant mumbled away.

Meanwhile, Lucian’s brows knitted, for the last thing he wanted was to become Grant’s agony uncle. He wasn’t at all interested in what was on Grant’s mind.

After all, it was Grant’s decision to abandon Roxanne’s mother and get together with Winnie. On top of that, he even brought two children into the family, causing Roxanne trauma that she would never heal from.

“Mr. Jarvis, there’s no need to bring up the past anymore. Roxanne is well aware of your motives, so you had better not disturb our lives again. As for the children, I’ll tell them that their granddad has gone overseas to set up a business.”

With that, Lucian turned to leave but was unexpectedly held back by Grant.

The latter was suddenly gripped by emotions, and he began trembling all over.

With a pleading look in his eyes, he said, “Lucian, I know that I have committed a terrible sin and don’t deserve anything, but you have to trust me when I say that I have cut ties with Mr. Crawford. I have no way of paying back the money he gave me, so I’m currently in hiding. I have now lost everything and no longer want anything. However, Lucian, you have to tell Roxanne this—”

Losing patience with Grant’s soliloquy, Lucian shoved the latter aside as he snapped, “I’m sorry, but I’m not interested in what you have to say. Please leave now before I ask my bodyguards to throw you out!”

He’s sorry? He has repented? Aman like this will never know remorse!

Lucian quickened his pace, for he no longer wanted to hear Grant’s voice again.

Behind him, all Grant could do was stare blankly at his leaving silhouette.

“I’m sorry. It’s all my fault. This must be karma for what I’ve done. Even going to hell is too light a punishment for someone like me...”

Within a few seconds, he dropped to his knees with a sorrowful expression.

“Lucian, I beg you to ask Roxanne to give me an opportunity to apologize. I have a terminal illness and my days are numbered. There are only two or three days left, I’m afraid. I...”

Just as Grant was yelling at the top of his voice, he swooned and collapsed head-first to the ground.

Upon hearing the dull thud, Lucian stopped in his tracks immediately.

When he turned around to look, Grant was lying on the floor with his eyes closed, and his lips were pale.

The sudden turn of events stunned Lucian, causing him to wonder if this was another of Grant’s tricks.

Terminal illness? I’m surprised he’s using such a cliched excuse.

That said, Lucian did notice that Grant's skin appeared more yellowish than usual, which was a common symptom of ill health.

However, it didn't seem a good idea to leave Grant unattended at the main gate.

Hence, he waved for his bodyguards to come over.

"Keep an eye on him!"

With that, the bodyguards quickly carried Grant to a security post outside the gate.

Read Novel Mission To Remarry Chapter 2004

Mission To Remarry Chapter 2004-Back in the living room, Roxanne was chatting with the children about what their future siblings' names should be.

"If it's a girl, can we call her Dawn? I'm Essie, so I want my little sister to be called Dawnie," Estella suggested.

Archie and Benny thought the name was too simple and wanted something more meaningful.

"Mommy, Archie and Benny's names are too simple too. Why did you choose those names for them?" Estella asked in puzzlement.

Benny quickly answered, "Isn't it obvious? Mommy gave us names that are easy to remember to make us more memorable to others, the same way as how Daddy left an unforgettable impression on Mommy."

"That's clearly not the case," Archie refuted at once. Then, he offered his guess. "Mommy, did you draw inspiration from one of your favorite shows?"

Roxanne was stumped by their questions. I merely felt the names were catchy and genuinely didn't put much thought into them.

Hearing their conversation, Lucian found their discussion about names interesting and chimed in, "Essie's name was chosen by your great-grandfather. He said he wanted you to shine bright like a star."

"Daddy, what do you think our future siblings' names should be?"

The three children looked at their father expectantly.

Lucian furrowed his brows as a few ideas popped up in his mind. He hesitated, unsure which one was best.

Ultimately, he threw the question back to the children. "How about this? You guys come up with two names each, one for a boy and one for a girl. Once you've decided, we'll have the whole family, including your grandparents, vote on them. Then, we'll adopt the name with the highest votes. What do you think?"

The kids were fond of that fair voting method and agreed with alacrity.

"I'll look up names in poetry!" Archie hastily went upstairs.

"I'll search in classic literature books!" Benny trod behind his brother's heels.

"I-I'll find names in storybooks!" Estella didn't want to be left out and immediately followed them upstairs.

Subsequently, the living room plunged into silence.

Lucian took a seat, and Roxanne skillfully poured him a cup of coffee.

"How is it? Has he left?" she asked while wearing an impassive expression. She no longer wanted to concern herself with Grant's fate.

Her only hope was for him not to disturb her current bliss.

"He didn't leave. He fainted. I had the bodyguards watch him." Lucian took a sip of the coffee, wondering if he should tell his wife about what Grant had said. Roxanne is a renowned doctor. After examining his condition, she can easily ascertain whether he's truly suffering from a terminal disease. If Grant is lying even about this, he's genuinely an appalling sinner.

Subconsciously, Lucian believed Grant was being honest.

Roxanne knitted her brows. "You could've asked someone to send him away to the hospital if he fainted. Did he admit to taking money from the Crawford family's scion?"

Lucian nodded and decided to be frank with Roxanne.

“If he’s just putting up an act by pretending to pass out, I’ll kick him out right away. However, he told me he has a terminal illness and doesn’t have much longer to live. Therefore, he wanted to see you and apologize to you in person,” Lucian uttered gently.

Roxanne was stumped and fell into a momentary daze.

Her eyes were filled with doubts, but her lips quivered.

“I-Is that true? Huh. I never thought his retribution would come so soon. He’s only in his early fifties.” Roxanne abruptly let out a pent-up sigh inwardly. This sigh is for my mom. Back then, that man abandoned his wife and daughter, brought a mistress into our house, and ruined our once-happy family. He had it coming.

Read Novel Mission To Remarry Chapter 2005

Mission To Remarry Chapter 2005-Meanwhile, at the security post outside the manor, Grant woke up and suddenly started vomiting, spitting out a mix of sour gastric fluid and traces of blood.

The bodyguard was shocked to see that. Mr. Farwell told me to keep an eye on this man, but looking at his condition, he must be severely ill. He’s even puking out blood.

Hence, the bodyguard hastily informed the butler. After considering the situation, the latter decided to report that to Lucian.

Noticing Lucian and Roxanne sitting in the living room, the butler immediately approached them and reported, “That man outside seems to be suffering from a serious illness because he just vomited blood.”

Roxanne’s right hand, holding the coffee mug, trembled after she heard that. She turned to look at her husband.

Lucian got to his feet at once and said to Roxanne, “Let’s go take a look. If his condition is grave, we have to save him first.”

Pulling herself together, she nodded and quickly followed Lucian out of the house.

Less than half an hour had passed since they last saw Grant. However, taking in his appearance now, Roxanne was startled.

His face was extremely pale and waxen, his eyes were murky, and even his breathing seemed labored. It was as if he was on the verge of death.

As a doctor, Roxanne wasn't repulsed by the vomitus on the ground. Instead, she stepped forward and examined it.

"Roxanne. Is that you, Roxanne? I'm sorry. I've hurt you and your mother deeply..." At that moment, Grant struggled to prop himself up with assistance from the bodyguard next to him.

A faint smile of relief spread across his face when he saw her daughter. Then, he shifted his attention to Lucian. "Lucian, I'm indeed a failure."

"Stop talking. Do you have the medical report from the hospital?" Lucian had no interest in hearing his deathbed confession and searched his body for the report. Spotting a corner of a paper sticking out of his pocket, he reached out to take it.

Before Lucian could unfold the diagnosis report, Roxanne grimaced. "It seems to be stomach cancer."

Lucian handed the document to his wife.

After a quick glance, the report indeed mentioned a malignant stomach tumor that might have metastasized to the liver. No wonder his complexion is so yellow. It's a result of elevated bilirubin levels.

In an instant, Roxanne felt an indescribable discomfort in her heart. Judging by the spread of the cancerous cells, he's probably beyond cure. Even my medical skills will be of no help. Hahaha! He deserves this.

Roxanne wanted to guffaw but couldn't bring herself to do it. Instead, she stared at Grant with complicated emotions in her eyes.

Seeing his wife's reaction, Lucian noticed her gaze held a mixture of resentment, pleasure, pity, and a touch of sadness, all tangled together.

"Grant, your time is indeed running short. So, are you afraid of death?" Roxanne stepped closer, riveting her eyes on Grant's countenance.

At that moment, Grant revealed a faint, enigmatic smile. "Roxanne, I've been afraid for several days. But now, I'm genuinely not scared anymore. I spent a whole day thinking about what regrets I have in this life. In the end, all I can think about are only you and your mother. I've been impulsive and more prone to failure than success my whole life. I was arrogant, boastful, and didn't understand the concepts of love and family. I truly deserve this. I betrayed your mother, and I owe her an apology."

He wore a griefful expression as he spoke, and tears slowly rolled down his eyes.

"I wish to apologize to you. I know you can't possibly forgive me, but I still have to say I'm sorry. I don't want to die without apologizing. Thank you, Roxanne and Lucian, for giving me this opportunity."

The couple listened quietly, not interrupting him anymore.

It was said that the dying words of someone on his deathbed always came from the bottom of his heart, and they chose to believe that Grant was genuinely repenting and apologizing at that instant.