

Read Novel Mission To Remarry Chapter 2046

Mission To Remarry Chapter 2046- Why Do I Not Remember

Her gaze alighting on Roxanne, Elektra noticed the latter subconsciously keeping her right hand over her abdomen. Thus, she commented, "Congratulations on your pregnancy, Ms. Jarvis. You and Lucian make a perfect match indeed!"

Everyone present was taken aback as she would never have said such a thing in the past.

Roxanne could tell that Elektra was hinting at her that she would not be clinging to Lucian anymore.

Hence, she replied evenly, "Thank you. It's twins, so the house will be exceedingly lively in the near future."

"That's great!" Elektra exclaimed from the depths of her heart.

On the heels of that, she abruptly started, "I'm really sorry for the mistakes I committed in the past, Ms. Jarvis. I've wronged you greatly, and I hereby apologize sincerely."

Her expression was beyond solemn and grave.

While Roxanne had some reservations about it, she swiftly answered, "It's okay. That was all in the past."

Throughout it all, Lucian did not say a single word. Jonathan gave a dip of his head as though vouching for Elektra.

Then, they all chatted casually.

Elektra laid out her plans, saying she still wanted to start a business. Everyone else was supportive of that.

Midway, Jonathan received a call from Madilyn, and he left to make preparations for the wedding.

In the end, it was James who drove Elektra back.

After everyone had left, Roxanne turned to her husband and lamented, "It looks like Elektra has really changed. Otherwise, she would never have sought me out."

"That'll be for the best." Lucian was incredibly cautious when it came to that matter.

His attitude had Roxanne's lips curve into a smirk. "You don't have to be so nervous. I trust you. Elektra probably doesn't like you anymore now. Don't worry. The two of you are still childhood friends, so you don't need to restrain yourself too much."

At that, Lucian nodded. "I know my boundaries. At present, taking good care of you is my most important task. I don't want to bother about other things."

Meanwhile, as James drove Elektra back, Elektra, who sat in the passenger seat, glanced at him every so often.

James frowned, sensing that something was amiss. "Is there something on my face, Elektra? Is there leftover stubble or a pimple?"

For a moment, Elektra panicked. In the next heartbeat, however, she hastily tried to cover it up.

"Do you still remember the times when we were young, James? My house was right beside yours. At that time, it was even you who introduced Lucian to me!" Elektra lamented placidly.

James' focus was on driving. Without turning to her, he bobbed his head and replied, "Yeah, I was the one who introduced him to you. The first time you saw him, you were completely enraptured.

Jonathan and I could see that you had a crush on him!"

After saying that, he snickered teasingly.

At once, Elektra's brows knitted together. "Nonsense! Is that true? Why don't I remember that?"

Verily, her memory was extremely fuzzy. She could seemingly recall something, but she could not remember whether it was James or Lucian exactly.

In the car, the two of them talked at length about the past. It was as though a movie was playing in her head, depicting increasingly more events of the past.

“There’s something wrong with you, Elektra. Lucian, Jonathan, and I remember all this. How could you have forgotten them? Did something happen during the few years you were abroad?” James was very much surprised.

That question stumped Elektra.

She tried her best to cast her mind back to the past, but there were many details she could not recall, especially the first two years she made Lucian’s acquaintance.

What exactly is wrong with me? Am I suffering from amnesia

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Mission To Remarry Chapter 2047-**Should Not Have Been So Quick**

There was still a week before Madilyn’s wedding.

Both Roxanne and Lucian went to her house to help decorate the place.

Jonathan was hanging streamers while his parents, Zachary and Henrietta, were talking to Lorraine about the specifics of the wedding in the living room.

The couple respected Lorraine’s feelings greatly, urging her to speak up if she had any requests, and they would fulfill them as long as it was within the Queen family’s capabilities.

On the contrary, Madilyn was so busy getting the new hospital up and running as soon as possible that she was not home yet.

“Hah! The bride-to-be is all calm and unruffled, yet we’re all anxious. I told Madilyn not to worry about the situation at the hospital, but she turned a deaf ear to my words and couldn’t even be bothered to make preparations for her own wedding.” Noticing that her best friend’s wedding gown was wrinkled, Roxanne took out an iron and smoothed the creases.

At her complaint, Lucian chuckled. “It’s okay. We don’t need to be anxious. That will fall on someone else.”

After saying that, he threw a look at Jonathan.

“Just go downstairs and have coffee, Lucian, Roxanne. I’ll be fine doing everything by myself. Indeed, I’m far more anxious about the wedding than Madilyn,” Jonathan voluntarily admitted.

His candor had both Lucian and Roxanne burst into laughter.

Downstairs, the two families chatted amicably. Jonathan had told Zachary and Henrietta about Norton, so they did not mention a word about the man.

When they all saw Lucian and Roxanne coming downstairs, they promptly greeted the couple with a smile, as friendly as ever.

“Don’t bother about Maddy’s affairs anymore, Roxanne. You’re delicate now that you’re with child. Quick, come here and have a seat!” Lorraine urged earnestly.

Sitting down, Lucian and Roxanne listened as they continued talking, adding to the wedding details when necessary.

Shortly after, Madilyn returned home.

At the sight of their soon-to-be daughter-in-law, Zachary and Henrietta were beyond satisfied. They quickly helped to remove her jacket, then immediately served her a cup of hot coffee.

Witnessing that, Roxanne was certain that her best friend would definitely be treated well after marrying into the Queen family.

Madilyn wanted to report the progress of the new hospital to Roxanne, but the latter told her to get her room ready for the wedding.

After tarrying for a while longer, Lucian and Roxanne left for the kindergarten to pick the triplets up.

While they were on their way there, the housekeeper at the Jarvis residence phoned Roxanne out of the blue, sounding exceedingly anxious. “It’s bad, Mrs. Farwell! Something is wrong with your father! Could you make a trip back right now?”

A frown marred Roxanne’s countenance when she heard that.

“Okay. I’ll come over at once!”

On the heels of that, Lucian turned the car around and headed toward the Jarvis residence instead.

Previously, they had turned the Jarvis residence inside out to find Roxanne’s mother’s clothes, but to no avail.

Right then, the place had been completely renovated.

When they arrived at the spacious courtyard, two housekeepers were crying out incessantly, “Mr. Jarvis! Mr. Jarvis! Hurry up and wake up!”

Lucian carried Roxanne out of the car, and they both strode over.

The instant the housekeepers caught sight of the couple, they hurriedly moved out of the way. Sweeping a glance over her father, Roxanne swiftly crouched and took his pulse.

Grant’s face was flushed, making it evident that something was wrong with his complexion.

His pulse had Roxanne’s expression darken frightfully.

His heartbeat was so weak that it was negligible, and it was as though he could die anytime.

This isn’t right. He was looking pretty well a few days ago. Even if he had an attack, it shouldn’t have been so quick! Roxanne mused inwardly, swinging her gaze at her husband.

Lucian reacted at lightning speed. He scooped Grant, who was all skin and bones, up and went into the house.

While walking into the house, Roxanne asked the housekeepers, “Had anyone been here and had contact with my father? And did he eat anything dubious?”

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Mission To Remarry Chapter 2048-The housekeepers nodded in unison and replied, “Someone did come by yesterday evening. It was a middle-aged

woman who was quite well-dressed. Mr. Jarvis was chatting normally with her at first, but they suddenly started arguing. We're not exactly sure if he had eaten anything."

Roxanne did not even need to think to know that it was Winnie who had visited.

So much time had passed without anything happening. It was obvious that Winnie was the one creating trouble, given that something bad had happened to Grant right after he met her.

Thatb'tch! She's still thinking of harming Grant even when she's about to die! Well, Grant probably deserves it!

With her newfound understanding, Roxanne began administering acupuncture to Grant. A while later, the woman looked up and noticed that her father's face, which had turned crimson and was extremely swollen earlier, was gradually returning to normal.

The swelling had happened due to the coagulation and reverse flow of blood in Grant's body. If the situation had been slightly more severe, his blood would have completely solidified and turned black.

Roxanne had always been bold and meticulous. Seeing that the acupuncture had taken effect, she instructed the housekeepers to concoct the medicine at once.

However, Grant was still unconscious.

"Winnie had poisoned him! Lucian, call the police!" Roxanne exclaimed coldly while walking out of the room.

She had never expected Winnie to be that vicious. Even though Grant's good days were already coming to an end, the woman still could not wait to kill him.

Lucian nodded and proceeded to retrieve the surveillance recordings in the house.

From the videos, he saw that Winnie had entered the living room right after she arrived, and a moment later, a quarrel erupted between her and Grant.

Both of them appeared to be very agitated. However, as audio was not captured in the recordings, it was not clear what their argument was about.

Lucian summoned the housekeepers once again to inquire about the content of the quarrel between the two.

“We vaguely heard Mr. Jarvis calling the woman ‘evil’ and other words along those lines...” one of the housekeepers answered.

Another housekeeper pondered intently for a moment before adding, “They mentioned poisoning as well. Mr. Jarvis had asked the woman if it was her who did it.”

Upon hearing that, a scary thought surfaced in Lucian’s mind.

He looked toward Roxanne right away, but judging by the woman’s expression, it seemed as if she had yet to figure out what was going on.

Lucian was worried that he might agitate his wife if he told her the truth directly.

Indeed, Roxanne was still trying to get a grasp on the situation with a crease between her brows. The surveillance recordings did not show Grant drinking anything. If that’s the case, how did Winnie poison him?

After a few seconds of contemplation, Lucian pulled his wife over and sat her down before saying in a gentle tone, “Darling, I have a bold speculation that I want to share with you, but you have to promise me that you will stay calm, okay?”

With a suspicious expression, Roxanne nodded.

Then, Lucian started speaking. “Maybe, Grant had found out some things about Winnie and called her over to question her. It’s likely that his guess was right, which posed a huge threat to Winnie. Hence, she decided to get rid of him.”

“What did he guess?” Roxanne froze.

She could sense that her husband was trying to tell her something.

Recalling what the housekeepers had told them earlier, suddenly, the realization hit her, and Roxanne was completely struck dumb.

Lucian noticed his wife's reaction and knew that she had finally made the connection.

At that moment, he was extremely worried that the woman would go berserk out of fury.

"Darling, Darling... relax! Please don't get too agitated. You're pregnant now! Darling, that was just my guess!" Lucian quickly tried to comfort Roxanne.

Although he was rather confident in his guess and was almost certain that that was the truth, he had to say something to calm his wife down.

However, it was impossible to disarm Roxanne's wrath.

Instantly, her expression changed into that of resentment and rage, her chest heaving frantically with every breath.

Her breathing was getting increasingly rapid while her eyes glimmered with anger.

"That means my mom's death wasn't that simple, right?" the woman asked in a choked voice as her body trembled uncontrollably.

Read Novel Mission To Remarry Chapter 2049

Mission To Remarry Chapter 2049-They had to wait for Grant to wake up to find out the truth.

However, overwhelmed with resentment and grief, Roxanne was inconsolable.

While waiting for Grant to wake up, Roxanne noticed her mother's blissful smile in her parents' wedding photo, which was hanging on the wall in Grant's room. Instantly, tears started streaming down her face.

Just then, Lucian entered the room with some food for his wife. While she ate, he gently wiped her tears away with a piece of tissue.

Roxanne did not eat much due to a lack of appetite. When she was done, Lucian passed her a glass of water without insisting that she finish her food.

Fixing her gaze on Grant's face, Roxanne could not help but curse her father silently in her heart. If my mom was indeed poisoned to death by that homewrecker, you would be no different from a murderer! After all, you were the one who brought her back. You will have to pay for my mother's death!

A while later, the police arrived. They checked the surveillance recordings, took the statements of two housekeepers, and drew a blood sample from Grant to test in the laboratory.

They left after promising Lucian and Roxanne that, once the laboratory results were out, they would arrest Winnie at once.

At around eight in the evening, Roxanne performed another round of acupuncture on Grant. The medicine which was given to the man orally was also starting to take effect. Finally, he woke up after the poison in his body was neutralized.

After opening his eyes, Grant stared blankly at the ceiling without moving or talking.

The housekeepers quickly ran to the living room to inform Roxanne and Lucian that Grant had regained consciousness.

Roxanne dashed into the room at once. Standing next to her father's bed, she asked anxiously, "Tell me, how did my mom die? Did Winnie poison her? That was what happened, right?"

Roxanne was feeling extremely emotional. However, Grant did not respond and remained motionless. His expression was blank, and his eyes were empty.

Lucian had entered the room as well. When he noticed the nonresponsive state of his father-in-law, he walked over to him coldly and swung a punch directly at his face.

If he had not stopped himself at the last minute, the force of the punch would be enough to shatter Grant's nose bridge.

However, as Lucian's intention was just to test if Grant was putting on an act, he held back his fist right before it landed on the man's face.

Indeed, Grant blinked and quickly returned to his senses.

“Tell me the truth! Please tell me the truth!” Roxanne could no longer contain her fury and started yelling while grabbing her father’s collar.

The next moment, a sorrowful expression appeared on Grant’s face, and his eyes reddened.

“Yes, it’s definitely Winnie’s doing. A few days ago, I found your mother’s medical records while looking through her belongings. It was stated in there that excessive heavy metals were found in her body. I consulted a doctor and was told that it was a sign of poisoning. I... I did not expect Winnie to be so vicious!”

Taking a pause, he continued, “So, I called Winnie and lied to her that I had found the item your mother had left behind and told her to come over to get it. When she arrived, I asked her if she had poisoned your mother. She tried to deny it at first, but after I questioned her repeatedly and threatened to call the police, she finally admitted it out of fear and begged me to let her off. I was so mad and wanted her to tell me exactly what she did so that I could record her confession on my phone. Out of fury, she hit me...” Grant fell back into a daze as his voice trailed off.

Despite being mentally prepared, Roxanne still felt that she was about to burst from rage when she heard the truth.

Just then, Lucian narrowed his eyes and asked, “Was it also Winnie who poisoned you?”

Upon hearing that, Grant burst into tears.

“Sorry! I’m so sorry! I’ve let your mom down. I was the one who caused her death! I took the poison myself. I wanted to die! Someone like me doesn’t deserve to continue living...”

Read Novel Mission To Remarry Chapter 2050

Grant confessed that he originally wanted to take his own life. Since sleeping pills were not easy to buy, he bought a drug that aided blood clotting.

Despite knowing that it would be a painful death, he was already in the terminal stage of his cancer and would die at the end of the day.

It'll hurt far worse when my cancer eventually acts up. /It least this pain can alleviate some of my inner torment.

“So, you were trying to take your own life?” Lucian was slightly taken aback. Winnie’s arrest would fail if that were the case.

Grant stopped responding and burst into tears.

When Roxanne saw how hard he was crying, she gradually calmed down and fixed a cold, hostile gaze on him.

“What gives you the right to cry, Grant? And what right do you have to die? Since Winnie did it, you should’ve dragged her to death with you. In the end, you’re still not over her. Am I right? After all, you still have two children with her, right?”

She felt a wave of regret wash over her. I should’ve ignored my despicable father from the very beginning and just let him die.

“I’m so sorry, Roxanne!” Grant wanted to say something more, but Roxanne did not wish to hear another word.

At the moment, all she wanted was to find Winnie as soon as possible.

I'll never let that b *tch off!

When Lucian saw his wife storming off to start the car, he swiftly dissuaded her and got behind the wheel himself, intending to first go to the police station to check on the situation’s development.

However, just as they arrived at the police station, the police officer in charge of the case gave him a call.

“Mr. Farwell, we were able to prove from the test results that there was an excessive amount of coagulant in Mr. Jarvis’ body, causing the blood to clot. Hence, there’s a possibility that he was poisoned, but he could’ve also overdosed. Just now, we called Mr. Jarvis to confirm that he had awakened, and since that was the case, we hoped that he would come over to cooperate with the investigation. He insisted, however, that he took the drugs himself. Since he was trying to take his own life, the case is...”

After hearing that, Lucian glanced at Roxanne beside him, hoping she had not heard anything.

What's going on with Grant? One moment, he keeps on pleading for forgiveness. In the next, he breaks down in tears. Yet, he still testifies in Winnie's defense so that the police can't arrest her. Is he schizophrenic? How depressed will Roxanne be if she learns that Grant is still defending Winnie?

Lucian decided not to tell Roxanne about it, so he said to the officer, "We'll be there shortly. There's something I need your help with."

"No problem. I'll wait for you at the police station." After saying that, the officer hung up the phone.

While Lucian was putting away his phone, Roxanne abruptly asked, "Is there no way to make an arrest?"

There was a miserable and bitter smile on her face.

He nodded. "It's fine. Even if we can't arrest her, we can still find her," he comforted her.

After Lucian spoke to the officer at the police station, a look of understanding crossed the latter's face, and he gave them Winnie's current address.

The two wasted no time and headed straight to a mansion in the suburbs.

Taking into consideration that his wife was pregnant, Lucian instructed Cayden to immediately arrange for bodyguards to go along to ensure her safety.

It was past ten at night when they arrived.

Roxanne gritted her teeth with hatred when she saw the size of the mansion's residential area.

How can a wicked person like Winnie still live so comfortably? Does she not dream every night after doing so many unconscionable deeds? Isn't she afraid in those dreams?

The bodyguards also arrived at that point. They numbered seven or eight, and each appeared menacing. The security personnel at the gate originally

wanted to stop them, but they instantly dared not utter a word and allowed them to enter.

Lucian kept comforting his wife and telling her to remain calm. All she had to do was come up with the right words to say to get Winnie to tell the truth. Meanwhile, he would record the entire conversation

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