

Read Novel Mission To Remarry Chapter 2051

Mission To Remarry Chapter 2051-**Such Small Retribution Is Nothing**

Roxanne and Lucian followed the address to Building No. 16.

It was a three-story, stand-alone mansion. Despite being in the suburbs, it was still valued at no less than ten million.

The yard was surrounded by an iron fence, and there were still lights on at the second floor. It was apparent that Winnie was still awake.

With a grim expression, Roxanne rang the doorbell.

Not long after, a gruff voice complained, "Who is it? It's the middle of the night!"

Roxanne narrowed her eyes. She was very familiar with the man's voice. I'm sure that it belongs to Yosef.

Yosef walked to the iron gate while reeking of alcohol and peered out from inside. He froze when he spotted Roxanne, and then he caught a glimpse of the hostile-looking Lucian.

The streetlights allowed the couple to see the gloomy and uncertain expression on his face.

"Roxanne? It's so late. What do you want?" Yosef's voice instantly lost its previous gruffness, and he appeared to be more or less sober up.

"Open the gate. I want to see Winnie!"

Roxanne did not wish to waste time talking to him. Her whole face seemed to be shrouded by a thick layer of frost.

"Sorry. My mom isn't here now. Come back another day!" There was slight panic in Yosef's eyes, but he still turned his face away and replied awkwardly.

Following that, he turned around and wanted to leave.

Just then, Lucian's steely voice rang out. "If you don't open the gates, I don't mind tearing down your mansion tonight!"

Yosef was so frightened that he stopped in his tracks, but he dared not turn around and face Lucian's frosty gaze.

In truth, the mansion's iron fence was not all that high.

Seeing that Yosef was still frozen on the spot, Lucian had had enough of talking. He turned his head and shot a look at the bodyguards, and they immediately took action.

Darting forward like loosed arrows, they effortlessly went over the iron fence within three seconds. In the next instant, Yosef was pinned to the ground by two of the bodyguards.

"Roxanne, Lucian, what are you trying to do? This is trespassing. It's against the law. I want to call the police!"

Yosef struggled fiercely, but he was powerless against the strength of the two bodyguards. His hands were tightly restrained, and his tears were about to fall from the pain.

Roxanne walked over to him before crouching down. Then, she raised her hand and slapped him twice.

She would never forget how the so-called "elder brother" whom Grant forced her to acknowledge had brought many male classmates to bully her.

Not only did they call her a b*tch and a piece of trash, but they also punched and kicked her.

Roxanne never thought that he would still dare to return to Horington and live carefreely in the mansion.

Even after hitting him twice, she still could not relieve her hatred.

"Yosef, it's time to settle the score for the harm you once did to me!" She gritted her teeth and wanted to slap him again, but Lucian held her back.

"Let me do it. Hitting this kind of person will get your hands dirty." Lucian's gaze was gloomy. He would never let someone that his wife hated so much off the hook.

“Break his hand!” Lucian’s malevolent aura completely exploded at that moment. His eyes gleamed with murderous intent as he gave the order in a low voice.

The bodyguards acted immediately, and in the blink of an eye, Yosef screamed in agony, “Ahhh! My hands! They are broken!”

Yet, the bodyguards’ expressions remained unchanged. They struck decisively, using their kicks to shatter the radius of Yosef’s hands at the fastest possible speed.

After the screams, only muffled groans left Yosef’s lips, and he kept inhaling sharply.

The pain made him tremble all over. The veins on his forehead popped as cold sweat beaded on him.

Roxanne showed no concern for his predicament. She wanted nothing more than to rip him to pieces, so he should be thankful that he only had broken bones in his hands now.

She pondered how he could go so far as to lead a group of people to beat up her ten-year-old self until she was covered in bruises.

There were even many hairline fractures on her body at the time.

A small bit of retribution like this is nothing!

Yosef’s screams quickly attracted the figure upstairs, and she rushed down quickly.

“Yosef! Yosef, what happened to you?”

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Mission To Remarry Chapter 2052-A look of shock crossed Winnie’s face when she rushed downstairs and saw the large crowd. She demanded loudly, “What do you think you’re doing? I’ve called the cops, so you’d better hurry up and leave!”

“Winnie, do you think you have the right to call the cops?” The bodyguards moved aside, making way for Roxanne to walk forward.

Winnie's expression fell instantly, and her eyes widened in panic when she spotted Roxanne and Lucian.

"What are you trying to do, Roxanne?" she asked guiltily, lowering her head to check her son's condition.

Although she did not see any blood, Yosef was grimacing in pain and drenched in a cold sweat.

Winnie dared not move closer to him, nor did she dare to meet Roxanne's gaze.

"Winnie Chardon, you're truly shameless and ruthless! You tore apart my family. Even after becoming a disgusting homewrecker, you dared to drive my mother out! Then, you brought your children and ganged up with them to mistreat me. However, all that is merely the tip of the iceberg. I can't believe you went as far as to plot my mother's death! How did you get to be so black-hearted?"

As Roxanne slowly walked up to Winnie, she could no longer suppress her desire for revenge. For someone like her, slapping her a few times would be going too easy on her.

That thought made her abandon that plan. Then, moving so deftly that nobody noticed anything, a silver needle suddenly appeared in her hand.

Roxanne struck quickly, aiming the needle directly at a nerve in Winnie's arm and causing immense pain. As she pushed it in deep, the latter cried out in agony. "Ahhh!"

It hurt so badly that Winnie immediately dropped her arm to her side. Her right hand felt as though it was broken. No matter how hard she tried, she could not exert any strength. The piercing pain also started making her head throb.

Another silver needle appeared in Roxanne's hand right after she inserted the first. This time, she targeted Winnie's left hand.

In a matter of seconds, Winnie let out another ear-piercing scream, unable to speak. Her arms hung straight down awkwardly, and she looked terrified.

To Roxanne, however, the horror in Winnie's eyes was nothing compared to what she had felt previously. Back then, she had lived in fear every day, afraid

that Winnie would drag her off somewhere with Yosef and Yuliana, then beat her to death in an apparent accident.

Meanwhile, Lucian and the bodyguards were stunned by the pain she had inflicted with just two needles.

It had crossed Lucian's mind that while his wife's medical skills could treat illnesses, they could also harm others. However, he had not expected such shocking effects.

Winnie was in so much pain that her body shook like a leaf. She kept retreating, but Roxanne stabbed a third needle into her right knee before she could dodge.

That made Winnie fall forward onto her knees with a thud. Since she could not use her arms to brace herself, her whole body slammed straight onto the courtyard's stone floor. If not for the layer of snow covering the ground, she would have smashed her head and created a bloody mess.

"Would you like me to continue, Winnie? I have more than a hundred ways, at the very least, to seek revenge on you and make your life a living hell," Roxanne uttered, her voice cold and hard.

In the past, she had perhaps thought that everything that had happened to her family was, to some extent, due to the emotional conflicts between her parents and Winnie. She had blamed Grant for his despicable behavior and loathed Winnie for being devoid of moral conscience. But now, this is revenge for killing my mother! At this moment, how am I supposed to maintain the sense of compassion a doctor should have and remain calm?

Fortunately, Lucian sensed something amiss with her emotional state and rushed to her side. He placed both hands on her shoulders and drew her gently into his arms.

"Calm down, Darling. Let's stick to our plan." His voice soothed her agitation. Then, he gently rested her right hand on her belly.

That seemed to jolt her to her senses, and she ran her hand lightly over her belly. Thinking about how she was carrying two precious lives inside her made her feel slightly calmer. Nonetheless, her gaze was still frosty as she stared at Winnie lying motionless on the ground.

“Roxanne... I never did anything... Don’t talk nonsense, I – It was Grant... He slandered me,” Winnie eked out haltingly.

Neither Roxanne nor Lucian was surprised to hear that. After all, murder was a serious crime, and no one would admit to it readily.

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Mission To Remarry Chapter 2053-The pain inflicted on Winnie’s nerves did not last long, and after several minutes, she climbed to her feet unaided. Bits of snow covered her face as she gazed at Roxanne fearfully.

“If you don’t want to experience such torment again, you’d better explain everything. How did you poison my mother back then?” Roxanne demanded, her eyes still blazing with fury.

At the same time, Lucian secretly started the voice recorder.

“I really didn’t do anything. Grant is about to die soon, yet he still wants to slander me before his dying breath,” Winnie replied, dropping into a crouching position.

Her demeanor was gradually shifting. Letting her gaze fall on the murderous bodyguards, then at her son’s broken hand, a realization dawned on her. With Roxanne’s current capabilities, she can destroy my family whenever she wishes, more so now that she has the support of the powerful Farwell family. Hence, it doesn’t seem to make a difference whether or not I admit to it.

A sneer tugged on her lips as that thought crossed her mind, and both Roxanne and Lucian noticed it.

“Why would he frame you? Stop trying to be funny. On the contrary, he wants to protect you! Did you know he wanted to commit suicide to help you keep your secret?” Inwardly, Roxanne kept reminding herself to stay calm. Otherwise, no matter how I try to seek revenge on her now, nothing I do will truly make her suffer.

“Really? Suicide, you say? Hahaha! Well, is he dead? He’d better be. That guy doesn’t deserve to live. What else has he brought to the lives of my children and me apart from misfortune?” No longer writhing in pain, Winnie started getting increasingly worked up.

It did not shock Roxanne to hear Winnie talk about Grant like that. After all, she has had a hard life with him over the past few years, which serves her right. Even so, he gave her everything she wanted in the beginning. He bought her a mansion and luxury cars, even waiting on her hand and foot.

“You should just admit what you did. My mother had always been in good health. However, her health took a strange turn during the last few years of her life. She would have dizzy spells and fall over, and we later found out that she was suffering from multiple organ damage. I used to think it was because of how devastated she had been, never imagining that someone as monstrous as you would exist on this earth!”

Even though Roxanne kept pressing Winnie for answers, the latter’s expression grew increasingly relaxed. Suddenly, the mocking smile on Winnie’s lips widened. “I know you want to record my words when I confess to my crime. What a pity that an audio recording like yours won’t be considered valid in the eyes of the law. Since you obtained it through coercive methods, there’s no chance it’ll be of any use.”

Roxanne was stunned, and her eyes flicked toward Lucian.

His brows drew together sharply. It seems Winnie is more difficult to deal with than I had imagined. Now that I think about it, it does make sense. She’s a mistress who schemed for many years and finally got rid of the original spouse. Apart from her vain and arrogant facade, her true nature is well-hidden. She gives the impression that she lacks emotional intelligence, but that’s actually all a convincing pretense.

“That’s true. An audio recording like this won’t be admissible as evidence in court. Nonetheless, it’s possible to find clues in a recording. For example, what you said just now proves that you did it,” Lucian responded, taking out the voice recorder. There was an icy glint in his eyes as he strode over to Winnie until he was one meter away from her.

Despite his terrifying aura, Winnie maintained her composure. She even nodded in agreement at his reasoning.

“It really was you! Winnie Chardon, you deserve to rot in hell!” Roxanne clenched her teeth in anger, infuriated that a murderer still had the audacity to act so haughtily.

When she walked past Lucian, however, he quickly held her back.

On high alert, he cautioned, “Don’t go any closer. She might have a lethal weapon, and you’ll get hurt!”

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Mission To Remarry Chapter 2054-“So what if I did it? Do you have any evidence?” Winnie brazenly flashed a smug sneer.

After being hit and in pain, she had nowhere to vent her anger.

At that moment, the only thing keeping her in a good mood was seeing Roxanne in a fury. Even if I get beaten up again, this b*tch won’t dare to hit me to death.

With that thought in her mind, she arched her brow. Sensing she could move her arm again, Winnie wiped her face and slowly got to her feet. “Roxanne, your mother has been dead for over a decade. Do you think you can still find any evidence? Even if you know I’m the culprit, what can you do about it? Hahaha! You can continue using your needles to inflict pain on me. Perhaps I’ll even get healthier after my pain receptors are repeatedly stimulated!”

Roxanne was stunned.

Boundless rage churned within her chest, threatening to burst from her like a volcanic eruption.

However, it was as if the outburst was stifled by something at the final moment before she blew up in anger.

Neither words nor actions were effective in dealing with an evil person like Winnie.

That was Roxanne’s first time feeling her heart throbbing and aching from a fit of rage.

Her breathing became uneven, and she couldn’t catch her breath.

Lucian sensed his wife’s abnormal state and quickly embraced her, whispering soothing words to comfort her. “Calm down. Don’t be anxious. I’ll find a way. I’ll definitely come up with a solution. Think about the children in your belly and try not to get too agitated. Darling, she’s deliberately goading you. Don’t fall for her trap.”

Roxanne's vision darkened slightly, and her anger- induced rapidly rising blood pressure was causing her to feel dizzy.

Fortunately, Lucian's broad shoulders and warmth helped her gradually regain her composure.

As if exhausted, she caught her breath and panted heavily. She felt weak all over, and her body shuddered uncontrollably.

Lucian held her even tighter, his right hand covering her abdomen as he muttered, "Darling, don't worry. The children won't want to see you like this. Archie, Benny, Estella, Seward, and Norcen wouldn't want you to be sad."

Hearing the names of her five children, Roxanne felt a sudden surge of energy washing over her and reaching her limbs.

Subsequently, she slowly calmed down.

However, Winnie continued to provoke her, "I never thought that after all these years, Grant would still find out about this. Regrettably, my scheme wasn't perfect. Interestingly, your dad even wants to help cover up the truth. Roxanne, didn't you save Grant's life? How does it feel now? It's not the first time he betrayed you, right? Hahaha!"

Her maniacal laughter was laced with ferocious malevolence.

At that instant, Roxanne leaned against her husband's chest, but she was already starting to pull herself together.

Only a single thought remained in her mind. I will make Winnie pay for her crimes!

"Winnie, there is no statute of limitations for lawsuits in our country. As long as I can find evidence, your demise will be inevitable," Roxanne replied indifferently.

Winnie showed no fear. Instead, a crazed and distorted expression spread across her face. "Really? In that case, I shall wait and see how you'll make me meet my end."

She snorted in utter disbelief. Over a decade has passed. What crucial evidence can Roxanne possibly find?

From the moment Grant noticed something abnormal about the medical record, Winnie had already made countless speculations in her heart. The medical record can only prove the case to be heavy metal poisoning. This case didn't raise any alarm back then, so what is the significance of reexamining the corpse to ascertain the same cause of death again now? Ultimately, evidence plays a crucial role, either witness or physical evidence. Did anyone see what I did? No! As for those heavy metals, they were discarded long ago, and their whereabouts are unknown!

Read Novel Mission To Remarry Chapter 2055

Mission To Remarry Chapter 2055-Roxanne returned to the manor in utter exhaustion.

Lucian brought her a glass of warm water for her to drink. Then, he served her a bowl of mushroom soup.

"Darling, what you need to do now is to stay calm. We will think of a way together to gather sufficient evidence.

Perhaps we can get some clues from Grant. We'll go and talk to him again tomorrow to make him recall as many details as he can."

Lucian remained collected. They could confirm that his mother-in-law had died from a premeditated murder by poisoning. Still, there was no doubt they needed sufficient witnesses and physical evidence.

"Honey, first, we must get the case filed. To do that, I've decided to exhume the body and perform an autopsy."

Tears uncontrollably streamed down Roxanne's cheeks again when she uttered those words. Mom suffered so much when she was alive. Unexpectedly, her peace has to be disrupted even after she has passed on. All of this happened because of Grant'.

In Roxanne's memory, before Winnie, the mistress, entered their lives, her parents were already arguing all the time. Grant would lose his temper for no reason and constantly criticized her mother.

Now, she realized Grant had been trying to force a divorce, but he had underestimated Roxanne's mother's

commitment to relationships and dedication to preserving the family.

Hence, in the absence of any other means to force Roxanne's birth mother to get a divorce from Grant, Winnie resorted to malicious methods.

Lucian's face was suddenly filled with sorrow as well.

He had always harbored a regret in his heart for not having the chance to look after his mother-in-law properly.

From that day onward, regardless of the resources he had to expend, Lucian was determined to bring Winnie to justice.

The couple fell silent for a few moments.

Meanwhile, Elias and Sonya, who were upstairs, noticed Lucian and Roxanne had returned. They went downstairs to check on them, wanting to remind them that the weather was cold and that they should go to bed early.

Unexpectedly, they sensed their son and daughter-in-law's mood was off, so they hurriedly asked what was going on.

Elias and Sonya fell into a daze after they heard Lucian's account. They couldn't believe their daughter-in-law's birth mother had suffered such a tragic fate.

A few seconds later, Sonya exploded with rage. "Lucian, no matter what, we must not let Winnie off the hook this time! That woman is too terrifying!"

Elias, a composed and rational man, grimaced. "Lucian, tomorrow I'll seek help from a friend of mine who is a senior police officer. Perhaps he has experience in this area."

Lucian and Roxanne nodded firmly.

Roxanne, in particular, felt a surge of strength in her heart.

With the support of her entire family, she had the courage to face whatever was to come.

The two elders comforted Roxanne for a while longer, telling her to leave the children under their care so that she could deal with the issue all hand without

worry. They also reminded her to always discuss any problems she encountered with everyone in the family.

To reassure her parents-in-law, Roxanne gradually pulled herself out of her dispirited mood, nodded, and urged them to go upstairs to sleep first.

“Let’s go and take a hot shower for now. We ll continue working hard again tomorrow.” Lucian held his wife’s hand and slowly moved upstairs together.

At that moment, Roxanne’s phone suddenly rang.

It was a call from the Jarvis residence’s housekeeper.

She frowned. What’s up with Grant this time?

After answering the call, she heard rhe housekeeper’s panicky voice. “Mrs. Farwell, something terrible

happened! Mr. Jarvis took his own life!”

Roxanne’s face froze in an instant.

Lucian also arched his brows as astonishment filled his chest.

1’hcy had actually anticipated Grant’s death and were prepared for that day to come sooner or later.

However, they never expected him to end his own life at that critical juncture.

“Grant, you heartless beast! I just saved your life earlier today. I needed you to provide evidence, yet you voluntarily took your own life. You’re a coward and a sc*mbag! Do you intend to let my mom’s murder case slide just like this?” Roxanne suffered yet another episode of emotional breakdown.

Her tears gushed out again while she hugged Lucian and sobbed in his arms.

She wasn’t sad. Instead, all she fell was resentment as her hatred for Grant intensified.