

Read Novel Mission To Remarry Chapter 2066

Mission To Remarry Chapter 2066-When Madilyn showed them the wedding dress, Roxanne was a little envious.

Likewise, Elektra couldn't take her eyes off it.

Estella used a lot of velvet in her design this time and combined it with smooth lines. The skirt had a slightly fluffy look like a white swan about to take off and like an angel descending from the heavens.

Madilyn's figure had always been good, but this wedding dress made her look even more graceful and regal.

"It's so beautiful. Estella has really lived up to her role as your goddaughter!" Roxanne praised Estella sincerely. "My daughter is amazing!"

This made Madilyn ask her playfully to focus on her, the bride, instead.

Elektra was surprised to learn that Estella had designed the dress and couldn't speak for a long time.

"So, this is a one-of-a-kind wedding dress in the world. Ms. Xander, it's perfect on you!" Elektra also praised without hesitation.

Madilyn was quite pleased in her heart when she heard the praises and had a sweet smile on her lips.

She simply didn't want to take off the dress after putting it on.

However, considering that there was still some time before the wedding ceremony officially started, she had no choice but to take it off carefully.

After everyone hung around for a while longer, Jonathan asked them to go back and rest well as they would be busy later.

"Roxanne, go home and rest. I know you have a lot going on lately, but I hope my wedding can bring you some joy. Sleep well, and when you wake up, I still need you to do my hair!"

Madilyn's tone was full of tender concern. When she woke up this morning and learned about the updated situation from Jonathan, she was so angry that she wanted to fight with Winnie.

Fortunately, Jonathan persuaded her to focus on completing the wedding ceremony first.

Roxanne nodded and hugged Madilyn before leaving the Queen residence.

Upon returning to the Farwell residence, Lucian took her to the room to rest. Knowing that she probably couldn't sleep well, he even gave her a hand massage to help her relax.

Roxanne slept from the afternoon until the middle of the night.

The entire time, she could feel the warmth of Lucian's body behind her and his arms wrapped tightly around her waist.

The children were picked up by their grandparents and were very well-behaved. They did not make any noise but simply finished their homework, read, and did what they liked.

When Roxanne woke up, she checked the time and saw that it was already three o'clock in the morning.

Lucian was already washing up, so Roxanne got up quickly. She had to make sure that her best friend's wedding started smoothly at the right time.

This time, they drove straight to the bride's house.

The villa was brightly lit, and many figures could be seen busy rushing around. After helping Lorraine with some things, Henrietta rushed back to the Queen residence and helped with the preparation.

Yennefer had also come to help Lorraine.

When Lucian and Roxanne arrived, Lorraine had a smile on her face. "Finally, you two are here. Roxanne, hurry up! The bride is waiting for her hair to be done!"

Roxanne nodded and went straight upstairs to her best friend's room.

Like her own wedding, they started with the traditional wedding customs.

All the tools for hairstyling were already in place. Essentially, Roxanne helping her friend style her hair was very meaningful according to tradition.

After all, this was traditionally something that the mother of the bride would do, but Madilyn had insisted on having Roxanne do it.

Roxanne started to style Madilyn's hair seriously, coiling it up into a neat updo and inserting hairpins to hold it in place.

Madilyn looked at Roxanne's serious expression in the mirror and suddenly exclaimed, "Roxanne, I am really so thankful for you in my life."

"What are you talking about? Don't be so sentimental. You're the most beautiful bride today and you should be happy," Roxanne said sincerely. Suddenly, she remembered something and stopped what she was doing. She took out a document from her bag and added, "Oh, by the way, I promised to give you a big gift! Here are five percent of Flora Verba Group's shares. It will take effect immediately after you sign it!"

Madilyn was stunned by Roxanne's casual tone.

Five percent! The current valuation of Flora Verba Group has already exceeded hundreds of billions. It's like giving away five billion just like that! Roxanne is just too generous!

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Mission To Remarry Chapter 2067- Might As Well Get Together

Madilyn didn't dare to accept such a huge gift. It was just too expensive.

Roxanne chuckled. "Just sign it quickly. Don't worry, I've backdated it to before you and Jonathan got married, so it counts as your pre-marital asset. This way, you won't feel inferior when you marry into the Queen family in the future. Do you understand?"

Roxanne had been in the same situation before.

When she first married Lucian, she often felt inferior and insignificant because his family was more powerful.

She gave Madilyn these shares to ensure that Madilyn would feel relaxed when facing her in-laws in the future.

Moreover, Madilyn was an important part of Flora Verba Group. She was responsible for the hospital business, which was actually the most arduous one.

After much persuasion, Madilyn finally signed and agreed to accept the gift.

When Lorraine heard about the gift worth five billion, she was shocked.

She quickly waved her hand and said, "No, no, we really can't accept it. Roxanne, my daughter and I have already owed you too much."

Roxanne didn't bother to explain and simply told her that it was an internal matter of Flora Verba Group and she didn't need to worry about it.

Lorraine had no choice but to keep quiet.

However, her eyes were filled with gratitude as she looked at Roxanne.

At dawn, the convoy of luxury cars began to depart from the Queen residence.

Lucian was driving the first limited edition Rolls- Royce with Jonathan sitting next to him, and

Jonathan's parents, Zachary and Henrietta, in the back. This was the first time Lucian had driven as the groom's driver.

James and Elektra were in the second car with James' father, Jones, and Elektra's father, Richard.

The two elders were chatting away, while James and Elektra didn't say much to each other.

Soon, the conversation turned to their children.

"Lucian got married early, and now even Jonathan is married. We're getting behind!" Jones said to Richard with a laugh.

"That's right. You two should work on this. You're not getting any younger!" Richard muttered to the two young people in front.

James smiled and said, “Mr. Lane, I’m not in a hurry. I’m enjoying this beautiful world with a relaxed state of mind. Marriage is not something I’m concerned about right now.”

This earned him a cold look from Jones.

Elektra, likewise, retorted, “Dad, can’t you see that both Lucian and Jonathan have successful careers, while Roxanne and Ms. Xander are career women too? I need to work hard to achieve something in my career first. I’m not interested in marriage at all yet.”

Richard could only shake his head helplessly.

We have enough money at home, but these young people just want to go out and work.

“If you two still haven’t found anyone in two years, you might as well get together!” Jones said jokingly.

Richard was taken aback for a moment, then he smiled and replied, “Hey, that’s not a bad idea. We both know each other well. James and Elektra grew up together too. It might just work!”

James immediately protested, “Dad, Mr. Lane, don’t start playing matchmaker. I’m not Elektra’s type at all, and I don’t like a girl like her either!”

He then tilted his head and stuck his tongue out at Elektra.

In the past, Elektra would have immediately retorted and teased James, saying she didn’t find him worthy of her either. But this time, she just smiled slightly and didn’t argue.

“Keep your eyes on the road, James!” She tried to change the subject to hide her emotions.

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Mission To Remarry Chapter 2068-As the wedding day progressed, Jonathan and Madilyn began to feel the brunt of the hectic schedule and complained non-stop.

After all, neither of them knew weddings would be so tiring.

Thankfully, after the ring exchange and a passionate kiss between the newlyweds, the wedding ceremony finally ended at three in the afternoon.

“Wow! Who knew Jonathan had such a fiery side to him? Guess I was just too reserved back then!” Lucian teased as he gazed at Roxanne.

To the latter, however, the first kisses between newlyweds were always the most romantic and beautiful.

When Roxanne turned around, Lucian suddenly pulled her into his arms and kissed her fervently.

Needless to say, the woman was taken aback. Oh, my... Thank goodness we’re watching the ceremony from backstage, so there aren’t many people around. Otherwise, what would they say about an old married couple like us behaving so intimately?

Soon, it was time for the wedding reception. Lucian and Roxanne had initially planned on staying for the entire course, but as luck would have it, Bill called to inform them of the latest case developments.

Despite the building anxiety, Roxanne composed herself and waited for their turn to toast the newlyweds.

As soon as the happy couple appeared, Lucian and Roxanne congratulated them and showered them with loving wishes and blessings.

After the toast, Lucian promptly pulled Jonathan aside and whispered something into his ear. Fortunately, the latter was very understanding and expressed his approval.

At the same time, Roxanne turned to Lorraine. “Mdm. Xander, my parents will be bringing the children over in a while. I’ll have to leave them in your care.”

Zachary and Henrietta, too, nodded their heads and reassured Roxanne that everything would be fine.

“Roxanne, there’s not much left to do for the rest of the reception. Why don’t you go off first if you have something on? Don’t worry. Your kids will be in good hands. After all, I’m their godmother!” Madilyn piped up.

Upon hearing that, Roxanne felt even more at ease and immediately left for the police station with Lucian.

Bill, who had long been waiting for them at the entrance, hurriedly approached their car when he saw them driving in.

“After Winnie was released, we found something puzzling about one of her recent activities. She called her daughter, Yuliana, who had apparently hired a few men and are now on their way to Chanaea,” Bill reported. “That’s all the information I got.”

Roxanne’s heart began thudding in her chest. “Do you think Winnie’s trying to destroy the evidence?”

“In other words, her previous quarrel with Grant might not have been an ordinary confrontation. She went to him because there was evidence left in the Jarvis residence,” Lucian said.

Bill nodded in affirmation.

“In that case, who could Yuliana have hired?” Roxanne asked curiously.

Bill and Lucian exchanged knowing looks. Lucian narrowed his eyes ever so slightly and said, “If I’m not wrong, she must’ve hired private investigators to destroy the evidence!”

“As expected of Mr. Farwell! That’s what I thought,

too!” Bill replied, albeit with a hint of hesitation. “But why would Winnie do something so reckless when she has just been investigated? That’s a far cry from the calm demeanor during her questioning! Could she be intentionally diverting our attention to the Jarvis residence?”

“Even if that’s her plan, it doesn’t matter. I have enough people to watch over them. The only one who’d work with her at this juncture is her son, Yosef Jarvis...” Lucian muttered.

With that, he called Cayden and ordered him to put twenty bodyguards at Bill’s disposal.

Even though Bill was highly-respected and wielded a good deal of authority in the police station, the fact that he was retired meant that he didn't have the power to deploy officers at the drop of a hat.

"From the looks of it, we haven't searched thoroughly enough for my mother's heirloom! Mr. Chapman, I shall return to the Jarvis residence with Lucian to look around again!" Roxanne was getting increasingly anxious.

Bill nodded and watched as the couple sped away in their car.

Not long after, Cayden brought a team of men to the station as instructed. Pleased with the turnout, Bill smiled and instantly got down to work.

Read Novel Mission To Remarry Chapter 2069

Mission To Remarry Chapter 2069-Meanwhile, in a mansion on the outskirts, Winnie was pacing about restlessly and checking her phone for the time almost every other minute.

Yosef, on the contrary, could only lay on the couch, unable to move because both his arms were in a cast.

Argh! I hate Lucian Farwell! He could've hit me anywhere, yet he just had to break my arms... I can't even use my phone or play cards now!

Upon seeing how uneasy his mother was, Yosef couldn't help but sigh. "Mom, don't you think you're worrying unduly? You were so calm and steady at the police station... Why are you so scared now that you're back?"

"You know nothing! I'm worried that whatever

Roxanne's mother left behind might contain evidence of our crimes!" Winnie fumed as she glared at her son.

For a moment, Yosef was shocked, but he quickly got over it and grew cold as ice. "What evidence? That has nothing to do with me! I don't even remember having taken part in anything... You were the one responsible for poisoning Roxanne's mother to death."

Needless to say, Winnie was furious at how her son was acting so frivolously.

Oh, the audacity! Does he not know what I've done for him? I only did what I did for him and his sister! That's it... It's time to lay my cards on the table!

"Oh, you were a part of it," Winnie muttered as she fixed a steely gaze upon her son. "In fact, you were the one who carried out the deed."

Yosef was so stunned at his mother's claims that he would've jumped from the couch if it weren't for his broken arms.

"Don't spout nonsense, Mom," he retorted. "I was only five years old then, for goodness' sake. How would I have helped you murder someone at that age? You should turn yourself in if you're so scared!"

That, unfortunately, was the last straw for Winnie. Without a second thought, she rushed up to Yosef and slapped him hard across the cheek.

"It's just my luck to have a son as useless as you! Why is my life so full of suffering? I want you out of my sight once your sister is back!" she yelled before bursting into tears.

Seeing his mother racked with sobs, Yosef gritted his teeth and tamped down his irritation. "That's enough. Why are you crying when you were the one who slapped me? Anyway, Yuliana's almost home. It'd be better to have her help you since I can't do much in my current condition."

Just then, the sound of car horns rang out from the courtyard.

"Stop crying, Mom. I think Yuliana's back."

Winnie's sobs stopped abruptly as she dabbed away the tears she had so painstakingly squeezed out for the act. She rushed down the stairs to welcome her beloved daughter.

Sure enough, Yuliana had arrived home with four strangers in tow.

The men were in all shapes and sizes, yet they were so ordinarily bland that no one on the streets would give them a second look.

That characteristic, however, was what gave them the best cover. After all, their job entailed helping wealthy folks tackle some of the trickiest cases-from investigating a homewrecker to catching a cheating spouse in the act.

Winnie's face lit up when she finally saw Yuliana, but the same couldn't be said for the latter.

"Mom, you'd better be careful," Yuliana muttered sternly as she marched into the living room with the four men following behind. "You've just been released from the police station, so I'm sure your every move will be monitored. You haven't gone out, have you?"

At first, Winnie shook her head, but it didn't take long before she started squirming under her daughter's stare. "I-I did go out for a while last night. Will I really be followed? The police don't have any evidence, though..."

Yuliana's face instantly turned black as thunder. "What makes you think you'll be safe outside? Tell me. Where on earth did you go? Do you think Roxanne will let you off the hook that easily?"

Stunned by how grim Yuliana was, Winnie began to regret her own actions. "I was going to go to the Jarvis residence, but in the end, I got so worried that I passed by it without stopping. T-That isn't enough to expose me, is it?"

Read Novel Mission To Remarry Chapter 2070

Mission To Remarry Chapter 2070-After treating the four private investigators to a feast and drinks, Winnie went upstairs with Yuliana to have a discussion with her.

Upon seeing how miserable her brother was, Yuliana gritted her teeth in frustration.

"Roxanne is trying to wipe us out completely, but she seems to have forgotten that cornered animals are the most dangerous. If she keeps pushing us into a corner, we can hold her three children hostage!" A vicious glint flashed across Yuliana's eyes.

From what Winnie had said, she could understand how a mother's worry could be used against her.

"The best course of action now is to find a way to leave Horington first. Once we arrive in Gerton, we can consider going abroad." Yuliana's initial plan was to get her hands on Roxanne's mother's heirloom, but looking at the situation, she might not be able to do that at this point.

“But it’s obvious that the cops are after us. It won’t be easy for us to leave Horington.” Winne looked worried.

Yuliana nodded. Suddenly, her lips quirked up as an idea popped into her mind.

As night fell, Roxanne and Lucian arrived at the Jarvis residence. Bill led a team of cops, equipped with professional search gear, to thoroughly search the premises inside and out in an effort to locate the family heirloom.

The bodyguards Lucian arranged were also actively digging in the courtyard. They dug deeper than their previous attempt, and soon, they reached a depth of about six feet.

Roxanne continued frowning as she tried to figure out what her mother’s heirloom was.

She went over her childhood memories, attempting to find any clues that might be related to her mother’s daily habits but to no avail.

The heirloom remained elusive despite the professional and thorough search. The fact that

Winnie had failed to locate it for years made Roxanne wonder if the heirloom was just a figment of their imagination.

Just then, Bill came in from the courtyard. “I’ve searched everywhere in the Jarvis residence and received some feedback from the neighbors around. Based on my findings, it’s unlikely that the heirloom is in the yard. It’s more likely that it’s still inside the house.”

“Where would it be, then?” Roxanne took a sidelong glance at the building. There are only a few things left in the house, and they have combed through every possible hiding place. Where else could the heirloom be?

Lucian cautiously observed as he walked up the stairs, hoping to discover a hidden compartment.

Just when everyone was feeling a little defeated, Bill’s phone rang.

It was a call from the head of the bodyguards that Lucian had arranged for him.

The head said, "Mr. Chapman, I've got an update for you. Yuliana has been living in the mansion since she returned. A car drove out not long ago, and we're following it now."

"Great. Don't lose them. There are still people in the mansion, right? Keep an eye on them. They can't possibly rely only on one car!" Bill ordered.

After being reassured by the head of the bodyguards, Bill hung up the phone.

Bill turned his attention to Lucian and Roxanne and nodded. "Winnie seems to be making a move now. There are two things they might do: destroy the evidence or escape."

Roxanne's expression changed. "E-Escape? Does that mean they no longer want to sell the mansion?"

"I believe so. When I told Cayden to negotiate the house deal with them, Winnie seemed anxious at first, but after being questioned by the cops, she seemed less concerned about the sale. The change in her behavior might suggest that money is no longer a priority for her. She must be the culprit!" Lucian uttered firmly. A glint flashed across his eyes. "But I won't let her slip through my fingers, not in Horington or anywhere else."