

Mission To Remarry Chapter 567-569

Chapter 567

Ultimately, they were children. Despite what happened earlier, Benny returned to his happy self after playing with the dolphins.

Seeing it was almost time, the staff in front reminded, "Mr. Farwell, it's time to return."

Lucian gave him a brief answer and turned to the children standing on the deck. "Come here. It's time to go back."

However, the children still continued patting the dolphins' heads, reluctant to leave.

Seeing that, Lucian frowned. He had no idea how to get them to come back.

Meanwhile, Roxanne was amused to see Lucian's troubled looks. She stepped forward and said gently, "We're going back. Let's say goodbye to the dolphins."

With that, she held the children's wrist.

Only then did the children return to reality and wave at the dolphins reluctantly. "We're going back! Goodbye!"

As if understanding their words, the dolphins leaped into the air one by one.

When Archie and Benny were waving at the dolphins, they felt a wet and slippery feeling on their faces.

The children were taken aback for a moment, and they stared at the two dolphins that had just returned to the sea in surprise.

They had been trying hard to get a kiss from the dolphins.

Never did they expect the dolphins to suddenly give them one when they were about to leave.

“It looks like the dolphins like both of you too. All right, say goodbye to them. We’ll come back to visit them again next time,” said Roxanne with a smile.

The children nodded, waving enthusiastically. “Goodbye! We’ll come back to see all of you again!”

They kept looking back as they returned to their seats.

However, nothing appeared from the waters, as if the dolphins never existed in the first place.

The children could not help but feel a little disappointed.

Suddenly, they saw some dolphins constantly leaping from the waters on both sides of the yacht as if they were sending them off.

Finally, smiles appeared on the children’s faces,

“These dolphins will still follow us for some distance. You still have time to say your goodbyes to

them," said the staff with a smile.

The children nodded happily and fixed their gazes on the dolphins swimming beside the yacht.

As the yacht traveled further across the sea, the number of dolphins reduced.

The children's faces, too, were slowly shrouded with disappointment.

They had not transitioned out of their emotions by the time they arrived ashore.

Sensing the children's emotions, Roxanne patted their heads and took out her camera to show them the pictures she took just now. "Don't be sad, okay? Look. The dolphins are still with you, aren't they?"

The children craned their necks to get a glimpse at the picture. Seeing it was a picture of them playing with the dolphins, they finally smiled.

At the same time, Lucian's expression relaxed when he saw the pictures on the camera.

"Mommy, we must go back to see them next time!" Benny gave Roxanne a serious look.

Laughing, Roxanne promised, "Okay. I'll definitely bring you back next time."

The boys were not the only ones who liked it there. She, too, loved the view of the sea.

After going through the pictures for some time, Roxanne put away the camera and suggested to Lucian, "Let's go back first. The kids need to get changed."

The children were drenched from playing with the dolphins.

Moreover, the sun was setting, and the sea breeze was a little chilly.

Roxanne was worried that the children might catch a cold.

Lucian nodded indifferently.

Hence, both of them brought the children back to the hotel.

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At the hotel room, Roxanne and Lucian cleaned up the children, helped them to change, and brought them out again.

It was already evening. The breeze was slightly chilly, with a faint smell of the sea. It was a comfortable feeling as it blew on their faces.

Roxanne brought the children to the beach as she had promised them that morning.

It was extremely different compared to how crowded it was yesterday. There were very few people on the beach, and the whole place looked serene.

The waves crashed gently against the shore, creating a peaceful scenery.

Unable to hold herself back, Roxanne removed her shoes and brought the children for a stroll on the beach barefooted, allowing their feet to feel the soft sand.

Suddenly, Estella shouted with surprise, "Ah!"

Roxanne turned over to look at her, only to find Estella squatting down carefully and picking up a colorful conch from the sand.

“Look, Ms. Jarvis!” Estella brought the conch to Roxanne, looking excited.

Roxanne pursed her lips and smiled. “What a beautiful conch! You can keep this, Essie. You can use it for your arts and crafts next time.”

Estella, too, looked really happy with her finding. Carefully, she cleaned the conch and studied it curiously for a long time.

Though the Farwell family was rich, Estella never traveled far due to her autism. Hence, she had only seen things like that in books.

In fact, it was her first time touching a conch.

She stroked it lovingly. So, this is a conch! It’s so pretty!

The smile on Roxanne’s face deepened when she saw how much Estella liked the conch. Roxanne took the conch and placed it beside Estella’s ear.

Estella tilted her head and shot her a puzzled look.

“Listen. Legend says conches have the sound of the waves. Can you hear it?” Roxanne gazed at Estella with a smile.

When Estella heard that, her eyes lit up, and she listened attentively.

After some time, she nodded vehemently. "Yes! I hear it!"

This time, it was Roxanne who was surprised.

Roxanne was only playing with Estella. Never did she expect the kid to give her a definite answer.

For a moment, Roxanne could not help but doubt herself.

Archie and Benny came over when Estella said she heard the sound of waves in the conch. "We want to listen to it, too!"

Still feeling dubious, Roxanne placed the conch at the boys' ears.

After some time, Archie and Benny nodded vigorously, their eyes sparkling.

Their reactions filled Roxanne with greater suspicion. Unable to fight her curiosity, she placed the conch beside her ear and held her breath.

However, there was no sound. All she heard was the gentle breeze.

Frowning slightly, she then looked at the children, who made it look like a big deal.

Lucian walked up behind them. Seeing her expression, he asked in puzzlement, "What's up?"

After hesitating for a few seconds, Roxanne was about to dismiss the matter by saying she was fine, but Estella's voice rang out before Roxanne's.

“Daddy! A conch!” Estella grabbed Roxanne’s wrist and leaped with all her might, wanting to let Lucian listen to it.

Lucian frowned. “A conch? What about it?”

Estella said seriously, “There’s a sound in it!”

As soon as he heard that, Lucian turned to glance at Roxanne.

He figured Roxanne had said something to them.

“Daddy, listen!” Estella was persistent in making Lucian listen to it.

After all, Archie, Benny, and Roxanne had listened to it. Lucian was the only one left.

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Estella’s persistence made Roxanne flash Lucian an awkward smile. She then stretched out her arm, wanting to hand him the conch.

To her surprise, Lucian grabbed her wrist and brought the conch to his ear.

Roxanne’s hand was so close to his face that her palm could touch his face if she moved it a little.

Realizing that, Roxanne’s face stillened, and she clenched her teeth as she did everything she could to fix her wrist at a certain angle.

A long moment passed before he let go of her hand.

*How was it? Did you hear anything?" Estella stared at him expectantly.

Lucian cast Roxanne an unfathomable gaze and raised a brow, answering, "Yep. I heard it."

Estella squealed with excitement when her father confirmed it.

Roxanne noticed him glancing at her earlier, and she felt as if an electric current ran through her veins.

After taking a few seconds to recollect herself, she smiled at the children as if nothing had happened. "All right. Let's go find some more, or else they'll be taken by the boys."

Taking the conch from Roxanne, Estella nodded, held the former's hand, and walked forward.

Meanwhile, after having heard the sound in the conch, Archie and Benny dashed off eagerly to find their own conch.

Roxanne took Estella's hand while walking behind the boys, occasionally glancing at them to make sure that they were safe.

Suddenly, the boys halted in their tracks and squatted, their eyes seemed to be fixed on something

Looking curious, Roxanne hurried over with Estella.

"Mommy, look!" The boys pointed at the tiny crab on the beach.

A crab as big as a thumb came into her view, and it was timidly crawling into a milky white conch

As if shocked by the presence of humans, the crab covered its eyes with its pincers and continued crawling into the conch.

“How can we make it come out!” Benny eyed the conch with frustration

It had not been easy for them to find one. And now, there was a crab in it, which prevented them from taking the conch.

Roxanne shook her head at the boys. “This is a hermit crab. The conch is its home, Let’s not disturb it and look for another one.”

When they heard her say that, the boys stared at the conch curiously for another long period of time. They even tapped in gently, saying with a sweet voice, “Hello, little hermit crab. Let’s play together!”

Their actions shocked the hermit crab, causing its little body to quickly come out of the conch and flee from them.

Seeing the creature leave, the children looked at Roxanne guiltily.

They just wanted to play with it, but they never expected the hermit crab to be so frightened.

Roxanne smiled and consoled, “Let’s go. Maybe it’ll come back when we’re gone.”

Hearing that, the children nodded and walked forward. At the same time, they kept turning around to see if the hermit crab would return.

Alas, there was no sign of the hermit crab, even when they had lost sight of the conch.

The children were upset for a while, but they were quickly distracted by something else.

As Roxanne walked with the children, she occasionally squatted to pick up a few seashells. She wanted to use them to make a necklace for Estella.

Meanwhile, Lucian followed behind them at a moderate distance. A rare, warm gaze poured out from his eyes as he watched them from behind.