

Mission To Remarry

Chapter 651

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Jack's gaze gradually darkened as he stared at their leaving figures from behind.

Their current relationship is genuinely baffling me. I can see that Lucian inclines to win Roxanne back, but I cannot figure out her stance.

Complicated emotions surged within Jack when he was reminded of Roxanne's appearance as she stood under the lights earlier.

She's clueless about my feelings.

Along the way, Lucian wrapped his hand around Roxanne's wrist tightly.

He exerted a great force on her wrist and caused her to be in pain.

"Let go of me!"

She tried to break free of his grip, but her futile attempt merely prompted him to grab her more closely and firmly.

Lucian decided never to let go of her hand anymore because when he had done so earlier, Roxanne almost approached another man.

She had no choice but to give up after a few times of struggling in vain and having her complaints disregarded by Lucian the whole time.

As a result, she allowed him to drag her along to the roadside.

The driver had already driven the car over.

The driver got out of the vehicle when he saw them walking toward the car.

Then, he politely opened the door to the backseat and waited for Lucian and Roxanne to get into the car.

Roxanne hesitated, looking at the opened car door.

Although the vehicle's backseat was very spacious, she still thought she would be too close to Lucian if they sat together in the backseat.

However, before she could come up with an excuse to refuse, Lucian had already placed his hands on her shoulder

authoritatively and ushered her into the car.

By the time she registered what had happened, she heard the sound of the car door closing.

The driver swiftly returned to the driver's seat.

Lucian told the driver Roxanne's address.

Then, the car began to move and was soon heading in her house's direction in no time.

Throughout the ride, dead silence filled the air inside the car.

Roxanne thought he would say something, but unexpectedly, he remained quiet even after a long while.

She let out a sigh of relief inwardly.

I can live with this.

Since he's quiet, I don't have to worry about him spouting nonsensical words.

A wave of drowsiness washed over her right after she put down her guard.

The temperature inside the vehicle was optimal, and the car's interior was noiseless.

In addition to being under the influence of the alcohol she had drunk earlier, Roxanne could not help but begin dozing off under such a conducive ambiance.

She dug her fingers into her palms to force herself to stay awake, but that method was ineffective.

Soon, she fell asleep without realizing it.

Even though the driver had tried his best to keep the ride steady, there were still some unavoidable bumps on the road.

Amidst her grogginess, Roxanne knocked her head against the car window and reflexively tilted her body sideways, causing her head to drop to Lucian's side.

Sitting next to her, Lucian noticed her movements for some time, but he simply stayed silent.

Lucian's anger, provoked by Roxanne's multiple refusals to his offer and her decision to walk up to the other two guys, had yet to dissipate.

Therefore, he was afraid of uttering any words he might regret if he spoke at that moment.

He frowned slightly when he saw Roxanne shifting her body weight to the other side due to her uncomfortable sleeping posture.

Judging by how her face flushed after she dozed off, she probably consumed alcohol.

The sight of her appearance jogged his mind, causing the scene at the hotel the other night to resurface in his mind for a moment.

That night, she was caught up in a similar drunken, drowsy state, questioning him in a mumble about why he had failed to notice her good qualities.

Lucian felt a little heavy-hearted as he recalled the incident that night.

Ultimately, he could not stop himself from reaching out and pulling her into his arms so that she could rest more comfortably.

He didn't know if his accidentally exaggerated motion had startled her because, to his surprise, Roxanne, who had been sleeping soundly moments ago, suddenly woke up in a daze. Sensing her movements in his embrace, Lucian knitted his brows slightly and instinctively stopped moving

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