

Leaving The Country After Divorce

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 1086

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Chapter 1086 Give You Time

Catalina didn't close the door when she went down. Aubree saw Lucian standing in his study upon making her way up. "Lucian, I'm here."

Aubree entered after knocking on the door. Inside the study, Lucian had already heard her footsteps, but he only turned around upon hearing her voice. By then, Aubree had already put on a gentle smile on her face.

Even though he had decided to accept her, Lucian still couldn't help but feel that something wasn't right every time he saw her.

He remained silent for a long while.

Aubree didn't dare enter the study on her own accord. All she could do was repeat herself, "Is there something you want to see me for?"

Jolted back to his senses, Lucian suppressed his inner thoughts as he replied in a deep voice, "Come in and have a seat."

Pursing her lips into a smile, Aubree walked in and settled down on the couch in the center of the room. Lucian sat down in an armchair with a conflicted look in his eyes. He could still feel the hesitance in his heart.

In that instant, silence descended upon the study. The anticipation Aubree had before she came gradually turned into anxiety.

She clearly remembered Sonya telling her over the phone that Lucian was over Roxanne and had decided to continue with the engagement.

Yet now, he didn't even look remotely like he had plans to get together with her.

Both of them were lost in their own thoughts when a knock on the door was suddenly heard.

It was Catalina who had brought some coffee. "Mr. Farwell, Ms. Pearson."

Lucian nodded slightly to let her know she was dismissed once she was done.

"Thank you," Aubree uttered politely, in contrast to her earlier viciousness.

Her thanks caused Catalina to freeze briefly before she quickly regained her composure. Once she put the coffee cups down, she turned around and headed out the door.

After taking a sip of coffee, Lucian began to speak. "I have let you down over the last six years."

Aubree's eyes lit up momentarily, but the fire in them was quickly suppressed. Feigning a wry smile, she replied, "It's no big deal.

I was willing to give you time."

Lucian stared intently at her for a while before putting down his cup.

His tone was just as formal as before. "I would like to hear what you think about Essie."

A hint of hatred flashed across Aubree's eyes.

However, when she raised her gaze at Lucian, the resentment in them had been replaced by adoration and guilt.

"I watched her grow up, so naturally, I'm fond of her. Furthermore, her health hasn't been good ever since she was young, and

she was diagnosed with autism. Despite all the concern I feel for her, it's a shame that I'm powerless to help..." While speaking,

Aubree looked down in guilt. "If only I could get Essie to like me earlier, she might have chosen not to shut herself out from the world."

Lucian scrutinized every single expression of hers while she was speaking.

However, when she finally finished, he didn't detect a single ounce of insincerity from her.

Lucian's brows wrinkled skeptically. He wasn't going to easily trust the woman in front of him.

If she was really just acting, it would be considered a flawless performance.

“Ever since I hit Essie out of impulse, I went to see a psychologist to learn how to interact with autistic children.” Aubree snuck a glance at Lucian’s expression. “But her condition improved before I had the opportunity to use what I learned with her.”

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