

# Leaving The Country After Divorce

Chapter 1092

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Frieda did not dare to ask any more questions after that.

The next morning, she invited a psychologist over. “He’s the best psychologist in our hospital. You can ask him anything.”

The tall skinny man beside Frieda politely greeted Aubree, “Greetings, Ms. Pearson.”

Aubree inclined her head. “Let’s talk upstairs.”

With that, she led Frieda and the psychologist to the study on the second floor.

Frieda followed her in confusion.

She had thought that Aubree had something secretive and personal.

However, the way Aubree was acting clearly meant that she did not mind Frieda listening in to her matter “What’s going on exactly, Aubree?”

Aubree did not answer her right away

Only after entering the study did Aubree turn around to ask the psychologist, “How do I interact with a child with autism? How can I make her like me faster?”

Those words made Frieda realize what was going on. “Are you talking about Estella?”

Aubree nodded in confirmation, but her gaze was still fixed on the psychologist.

The psychologist furrowed his brows and slowly started, “Well. Every child is different, and the signs they display are different. I

don’t have a specific plan, but there is one thing you must have when you interact with an autistic child, and that is to be patient.”

“Anything else?”

The psychologist shook his head. “I can’t provide a proper answer unless I interact with her.”

To sum it up, his words were useless to Aubree.

Aubree shot him a look of annoyance and snapped, “Got it. You can leave now.”

Patience, patience, patience. It’s always patience!

I’m sick of hearing this! I don’t even know how many times Lucian has

repeated this to me yesterday. That b\*tch is so repulsive to me. I can’t even get the chance to come close to her, so what’s the

point of having patience? If I keep dragging this on, who can swear to me that Lucian won’t have a change of heart again?

The thought of that possibility made Aubree scowl.

After sending the psychologist off, Frieda returned to see the scowl on Aubree's face. Cautiously, she asked, "Aubree, why are you suddenly asking about Essie?"

As far as she knew, Estella did not want Aubree around her.

Because of that, Aubree had been thinking of ways of making Estella's life hard all along.

Frieda was confused as to why Aubree was suddenly interested in getting along with Estella.

"Why else?" Aubree grumbled "Lucian came to me yesterday and told me that he'll consider keeping the engagement, but Essie will have to accept me first"

A surprised look flashed past Frieda's eyes at that "Really Lucian's changing his mind? What about Roxanne?"

Aubree was already worried about Lucian rekindling his relationship with Roxanne, so she was peeved by Frieda's mention of Roxanne

Seeing how Aubree's expression turned colder, Frieda shifted the conversation back to Estella.

"What are you planning to do with Essie, then?"

"If I knew what to do, I wouldn't have asked you to get a psychologist."

In the end, this was pointless too!

The two of them fell silent as they ruminate over various methods.

A beat later, Aubree recalled the idea her mother mentioned the day before. “She’s just a kid. I’ll give her more gifts. I refuse to believe she’ll still hate me after that.”

Frieda drew her brows together. “Then do you know what Essie likes?”

The duo looked at each other again.

Even though they technically watched Estella grow up, they knew nothing about what she liked

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