

Leaving The Country After Divorce

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 1104

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Chapter 1104 You Stayed With Me All Night

Aubree spent the night in the same guest room she stayed in during her previous visit.

As she entered the room, she could not help but recall what she had done last time.

For a moment, I even thought of using the same method to teach that little b*tch another lesson to see if she dares to be disobedient again!

However, it was only a fleeting thought because, ultimately, she was still afraid Lucian would find out about it.

Now that she had hope, she would never be able to forgive herself if she lost it due to another mistake she made.

As Aubree lay in bed, the scene from earlier in Lucian's bedroom kept playing through her head. I was so close to becoming Mrs. Farwell! If only Cayden hadn't appeared!

Aubree stayed up all night, waiting for Cayden to come over and inform her that Lucian had woken up.

She never expected to wait until the sun was high in the sky, and he still had not come over.

The memory of Cayden's attitude toward her the night before made Aubree grit her teeth. She got up from the bed and

freshened up briefly before knocking on Lucian's bedroom door.

"Lucian, are you awake? It's me, Aubree."

Soon, she heard footsteps inside.

Cayden opened the door and greeted the person standing outside politely. "Ms. Pearson, Mr. Farwell has not yet woken up. If

you're up, you can go back first."

Aubree responded with a frown, "In that case, I'll wait for Lucian to wake up before going back.

Otherwise, I'll be worried."

"There'll be a meeting at the company in a bit. It'll be almost time for Mr. Farwell to head to the company when he wakes up,"

Cayden lied with a straight face.

In other words, he was telling Aubree not to bother because his boss did not have time to spend with her.

However, she did not seem to catch his hint as she proceeded inside the bedroom.

As Cayden had mentioned, Lucian was still sound asleep on the bed.

His brows were furrowed, possibly due to the hangover.

“Lucian?” Aubree called twice, carefully.

Seeing no response from him, she gingerly reached out, wanting to smooth the lines between his brows as gently as possible.

However, before her hand could touch his face, he suddenly opened his eyes. They were bloodshot from the hangover, and his voice was also incredibly raspy.

“What are you doing?”

Lucian regarded the person before him with wariness and indifference as he had just woken up and had not recalled the events of the night before at that moment.

Aubree’s hand froze mid-air, and she could not help but feel somewhat guilty when she met his guarded look. “I... I noticed that

you were frowning, so I thought of helping you—”

“That won’t be necessary,” he interrupted in a cold tone before she could finish speaking.

After saying that, he placed his weight on the bed and slowly sat up.

He had a splitting headache, and the memories of the previous night were slowly coming back to him.

I drank with Jonathan in the club and then... I got drunk and called Aubree to come over.

Lucian pinched the area between his brows as he recalled that, and his expression gradually relaxed.

“You stayed here with me all night?” he asked.

Despite having a slightly stiff appearance, Aubree still kept a smile on her face as she replied, “I couldn’t help worrying about you since it’s unusual for you to take the initiative to ask me to take care of you.”

She initially thought that if she said that, Lucian would at least show some care for her.

However, she never anticipated him just asking, “Where’s Cayden?”

That made Aubree choke a little as she turned sideways so that he could see the door.

Cayden stepped forward respectfully. “Mr. Farwell.”

Lucian was merely confirming that he did not spend the night alone with Aubree, so seeing his assistant in the room put his mind

at ease. He nodded and said nothing more.

“Mr. Farwell, it’s time for Ms. Estella to go to school,” Cayden carefully said after checking the time.

He had been assisting Lucian with company matters as of late and was unaware that Estella had transferred schools.

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