

Leaving The Country After Divorce

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 1110

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Chapter 1110 What Is Going On

Frowning, Lucian fell silent for several seconds. Within several short seconds, the smile slid off Aubree's face.

Until Lucian's voice sounded once more.

"Judging by Essie's demeanor this morning, the relationship between you seemed to have improved by a lot."

Aubree froze for several seconds at his words before she registered what he said.

It was true that the child had been receptive toward her that morning.

Aside from rejecting her touch, Estella had responded to almost everything she had said.

It was a big improvement compared to before.

"I was the one at fault back then," Aubree replied with a laugh. "I wasn't patient enough with Essie.

Now that I'm a little more patient, Essie can sense it and responds accordingly."

"That's good," Lucian answered solemnly. "Enjoy each other's company."

Smiling, Aubree assured him she would.

Without discussing it any further, Lucian ended the call on the pretext of work.

Though he had already decided to proceed with the engagement, he did not have anything to say to Aubree.

Meanwhile, Aubree hung up, but the smile remained on her face. She asked Frieda out for dinner.

After Frieda hung up, she packed up before heading out of the Queen residence.

As she emerged from the bedroom, she ran into Jonathan, who had just gotten out of bed and was in a foul mood for having too much to drink the night before.

In addition to being reminded of Lucian's words the night before upon waking up, he became irritable, and his expression turned from bad to worse.

"Where are you off to this early in the morning?"

Jonathan asked with a frown when he saw Frieda smiling from ear to ear.

Frieda looked pleased with herself. "Aubree invited me out for a meal. You wouldn't know as you had too much to drink

yesterday, but Lucian had Aubree pick him up and even had her send Essie to school this morning."

Jonathan was stunned by those words.

He had the vague recollection of Lucian asking Aubree to pick him up.

However, he did not expect his friend to hand Estella over to Aubree's care so quickly.

Frieda became even more pleased at her brother's dumbfounded expression.

"I'd told you long ago that Aubree would become Mrs. Farwell, but you didn't listen and insisted on helping Roxanne. Do you believe me now?"

Jonathan nodded halfheartedly. "Whoever it is, it's still the Farwell family's business."

Frieda was about to say something scathing, but he rudely interrupted her.

"Drive safely. Also, think before you do anything. Don't let yourself be used as a pawn as you did back then."

Without another word, Jonathan walked down the stairs.

Gazing at his back disappear down the stairs, Frieda stamped her feet in anger.

Though their elders treated them equally in the Queen residence, Jonathan had always been held in higher regard for official business matters.

It had been challenging to be on the right side this time, but Jonathan did not allow me to brag about it.

After being rooted to the spot for a long time, Frieda regained her composure and strode downstairs noisily in her heels.

She even glared at Jonathan on her way past the dining table, where he was having breakfast.

However, Jonathan was too preoccupied with deciphering what Lucian was thinking to notice her glare.

When she noticed that he did not react, Frieda became even more annoyed when she left the house.

Her expression did not recover even after arriving at the restaurant where she had agreed to meet Aubree.

“What’s going on?”

Being in a good mood, Aubree asked with genuine concern upon noticing her friend’s gloomy expression.

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