

Leaving The Country After Divorce

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Chapter 988 Just Wait Patiently

The two ladies went downstairs, one after another.

Catalina placed Aubree's thermal container on the table.

She was about to

say something when she heard the latter's cold voice ring out behind her. "Since Lucian can't eat that, you can finish it for him."

Catalina was momentarily stunned. Then she figured out what was going on. She's venting her anger on me because of what I said earlier.

Realizing that, she suppressed the helplessness in her heart and answered politely, "Thank you. You're too kind, Ms.

Pearson." Aubree shot her an icy glare. The more she looked at Catalina, the more furious she was.

As soon as I received Mrs. Farwell's call this morning, I had my housekeeper prepare the broth. I waited until the broth was done

and brought it here, thinking of buttering Lucian up and getting in his good graces. However, I never expected my efforts to be

ruined by this woman! And if I remember correctly, when Roxanne was still in this house, the two seemed to get along well.

At the thought of that, Aubree looked even more upset. “Do you also wish for Roxanne to come back?”

The question came out of the blue and stunned Catalina for a few seconds. Finally, she replied, “That’s Mr. Farwell’s personal matter. As a subordinate, it’s not my place to comment on it.”

Aubree snorted coldly. “It’s good that you know that. In the future, you’d better stay far away when I’m talking to Lucian.”

Catalina gave a bitter smile as she nodded, missing the time when Roxanne had been around even more. Since Lucian was ignoring Aubree, Catalina thought the latter would leave.

The last thing she expected was for Aubree to stay the entire afternoon.

Neither of the two women uttered a word to the other. It was not until school was over for Estella that Catalina felt a sense of relief.

“Ms. Pearson, I’m going to pick up Ms. Estella from school. Would you—”

She was about to ask Aubree if the latter would like to join her.

However, Aubree cut her off mid-sentence and said, “You don’t have to go. Since I’m here, I should be the one to pick her up.”

With that, she picked up her bag and rose to her feet. Catalina balked at the suggestion when she thought about how deeply Estella disliked Aubree, but because of the difference in their statuses, she was not in a place to say anything. All she could do was stand by and watch Aubree leave the house.

Upstairs, Lucian was bored from being cooped up inside his room and came out to get some air.

As soon as he got downstairs, he spotted Catalina looking anxious.

“Why are you still here? Shouldn’t classes have ended for Essie by now?” he asked with a frown.

She turned to him with an embarrassed expression. “Ms. Pearson... She... I couldn’t stop her.”

His frown deepened at her reply. Nonetheless, he knew that if Aubree was the one to make the suggestion, it would be difficult for Catalina to dismiss it.

Ultimately, it was an oversight on my part.

“I’ll go over myself.”

If I let Aubree pick Essie up, Essie will probably come home in tears.

Catalina could not help worrying when she heard that.
“But you’re not—”

Lucian waved his hand dismissively. “It’s not that serious. I’ll have the driver send me there.”

His response made her feel much more at ease, and she quickly went to get the driver.

The children were queuing up at the kindergarten entrance, waiting for their parents to pick them up. Archie, Benny, and Estella gathered together. Estella’s face was etched with worry, and her eyes were still red-rimmed.

As the boys stood next to her, they reassured her in their piping voices, “Don’t worry, Essie. We’ll soon bring Mommy over so that she can treat Mr. Farwell. Just wait patiently.”

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