

## Mission To Remarry Chapter 1015

Lucian merely tilted his head at Aubree apathetically before bringing Estella into the mansion. Behind them, as Aubree eyeballed their backs, a flash of something flittered across her eyes.

From what I know, Roxanne and Lucian hadn't met ever since that night. Hah! It's evident that the b\*tch knew her place and gave up. With that being the case, I've got to seize this opportunity all the more and secure my position as the future mistress of the Farwell family!

Although Lucian remained indifferent to her as usual, she wasn't deterred in the least. Upon seeing that they had gone into the mansion, she hurriedly followed suit. "Is something the matter?"

Lucian had already seen Estella back to her room and was descending the stairs. He pinned a detached look on the woman at the door.

Halting in her steps, Aubree answered smilingly, "Mrs. Farwell told me to come and see how you're doing." By then, Lucian had already retracted his gaze on her. "I've already recovered, so tell her not to worry."

Aubree wanted to speak further, but he had promptly dismissed her, adding, "If there's nothing else, you may leave." At that, Aubree abruptly froze. "But—"

How could I possibly leave when I haven't even got the time to do anything?

it my mother who asked you to come and look in on me? You've seen me now, so it's best that you go over quickly and tell her how I'm doing so that

lay eyes on her any longer than necessary. His insouciance had Aubree gritting her

glance at the stairs at the door. A second later, she retracted her gaze and

response, Lucian nodded noncommittally. Pursing her lips, Aubree smiled before whirling around and walking toward the door. Unexpectedly, her foot slipped

Catalina hastily ran out

greeted by the sight of Aubree sitting on the ground pathetically, curled into a ball while cradling her

the looks of it, she was in agonizing pain. "What's

her head lowered with her eyes trained on her ankle. Her forehead

slightly, Catalina jerked her head up and cried out for Lucian. "Mr. Farwell, quick,

the door of the mansion. He stared down at the woman

his voice that she lifted her head with a

tried to get up