

Mission To Remarry Chapter 1018

“Daddy!” Estella urged a moment later when she did not receive an answer from her father. Shaking himself out of his reverie, Lucian nodded resignedly at his daughter.

Only then did she let go and watch him go down the stairs. Aubree was beside herself with anxiousness as she waited downstairs and remained in doubt as she watched Lucian descend the stairs.

That little b*tch’s private word with Lucian is obviously trying to get him not to send me to the hospital. Aubree was aware that Lucian spoiled Estella and was even delaying marrying her because of the girl.

I wonder if I would have to go to the hospital alone because of her. Aubree could not quell her racing heart, even when Lucian stood firmly before her.

Lucian turned to address the family doctor. “I must trouble you with Ms. Pearson, Dr. Elswick.” Aubree’s eyes widened at those words when she realized she was correct in her hunch that he did not intend to keep her company.

“Do you hate me that much, Lucian?” Aubree hung her head with feigned injure and summoned her tears. Lucian grimaced impatiently. “I’ve contacted your parents, and they will pick you up from the hospital soon. I’ll keep you company here while we wait.”

Aubree glanced up with a frown. “It’s late. I don’t want them to worry.”

the entrance. “They should be on their way and would be even more worried if they

at those words,

your time,” Sonny said in

step she took

that she would not heed his

when it was time to enter the

prevent any unforeseen circumstances, Sonny

was supposed to occupy the front passenger seat while Aubree

when he arrived at the car, Lucian was already seated in the

into the back seat before gazing at Lucian. What is

“Mr. Farwell, this is—”

through the rearview mirror. “Sit

gingerly toward Aubree, who refrained from gritting her teeth in consternation to smile nonchalantly at Sonny. "Please sit.

was flattered by those words. "That's