

Mission To Remarry Chapter 1023

Aubree gathered her thoughts and nodded. "Tell her to come upstairs." "Okay." Gina went downstairs to tell Frieda to head to Aubree's room.

Frieda had learned about Aubree's injury early this morning. She quickly made her way to the Pearson residence, as there was still something weighing on her mind.

Upon receiving Gina's approval, she hastily ran upstairs. "Slow down. Why are you in a hurry? My injury isn't that serious." Aubree feigned concern, as she could hear Frieda running along the corridor outside her room.

The footsteps in the hallway suddenly came to a halt. Frieda stood outside the bedroom door. She looked down at her phone, then at the door, and hesitated for what felt like an eternity.

When Aubree came to the door hopping on one foot, she finally snapped out of her reverie. "Why are you standing outside?" Aubree sounded displeased.

Had the earlier phone call with Sonya not been successful, Aubree would not have taken the time to open the door. Frieda forced a smile, padded into the bedroom behind Aubree, and closed the door carefully.

confirming the door was shut, Frieda hurried into the bedroom and sat down beside Aubree's bed. Aubree arched a brow and glanced at

hesitated for some time

faded away. She replied, "Getting injured doesn't

injury. However, she did not expect to hear Aubree say

arm the last time, Frieda couldn't help but sigh inwardly. Aubree is going all out

thought in mind, she blurted out, "Aubree,

expression turned dark, for she thought Frieda was mocking her. "You don't

would be worth it as long as she

wrong thing. "That's not what

so I understand what you're saying. What I mean to say

yesterday and bobbed her

gave a satisfied nod, as Frieda was