

Mission To Remarry Chapter 197

Chapter 197

That afternoon, Aubree found her employees looking strangely at her when she was doing the rounds at the office.

One of the female employees who are closer to her came over and teased, "Ms. Pearson. Mr. Farwell is so nice to you that we're all green with envy!"

Aubree was inexorably stunned to hear that. In the next instant, she forced a casual smile and inquired airily, "Really? How could you tell?"

Following that, the smile on the female employee's face grew all the more ingratiating. "Everyone knows that Mr. Farwell took care of you at the hospital for the entire night. Yet, you still came to work on time today. Verily, you're our role model!"

Aubree's expression stiffened slightly. "What are you talking about?"

Lucian took care of me at the hospital for the entire night? I've been perfectly fine these two days, so I hadn't been to the hospital.

The female employee presumed that she was embarrassed, so she took out her phone straight away and showed her a news report. "Don't be shy. It's already in the news, so the entire world knows about it now."

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Only after saying that did she belatedly remember to show some concern for her employer's health. She sheepishly asked, "Oh yes, what happened to you last night? Weren't you just fine in the afternoon? Why did you suddenly go to the hospital at night?"

Aubree merely cast a swift glance at the content on the phone screen. When she glimpsed the headline that read: Mr. Farwell accompanied his fiancée to the hospital in the middle of the night and took care of her for the entire night, the puzzlement within her grew. At the employee's question, she fibbed, "Oh, perhaps I ate something bad last night. I'm fine now. Go back to work."

The female employee uttered a few more platitudes in feigned concern before going back to her workstation.

Aubree returned to her office with a grim expression on her face. She immediately logged on to Twitter and searched for news related to Lucian.

As soon as she entered his name, a news report popped out. It read: Mr. Farwell accompanies his fiancée to the hospital, proving their relationship intimate.

The other headlines that popped out underneath were pretty much similar.

She proceeded to click on the first link, and the comments had already exceeded a million.

The most popular one among the news report was one posted by a renowned entertainment page in the industry.

The news report read: Last night, Mr. Farwell personally drove his fiancée to the hospital and carried her in a bridal carry the entire way. What an attentive boyfriend! At eight o'clock in the morning today, the two of them got into Mr. Farwell's car, accompanied by Mr. Farwell's

daughter. His fiancée has a close relationship with the little girl, so it seems that wedding bells are near.

Two photos were attached beneath it.

The first photo had a night backdrop, and it was of Lucian carrying a woman in, striding toward the hospital entrance.

Meanwhile, the second photo was taken at the hospital entrance, with Lucian standing in front of the car while the woman climbed into the car with a child in her arms.

Judging from the clothes and figure, the woman in the two photos was obviously the same person.

Merely looking at those two photos alone indeed gave off the impression that the people in the photos were very close. In fact, the second photo seemed like a family of three.

However, as the fiancée in question, Aubree had no knowledge of the entire matter.

Not only had Lucian been avoiding her because of the news report previously, but the woman in the photos was also someone else entirely.

She zoomed in on the photos and scrutinized them multiple times before a familiar figure slowly emerged in her mind.

Argh! It's that b*tch, Roxanne, again!

After all, both the woman's profile and figure in the photos were a complete match with Roxanne.

At that realization, Aubree's expression abruptly darkened.

The so-called attentiveness shown by Lucian toward his fiancée was a misunderstanding from the beginning to the end! It wasn't me whom he took care of the entire night, but that bitch, Roxanne!

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On the contrary the employees outside were convinced by that news report and gossiped about Aubree.

“Previously, it was rumored that Mr. Farwell had been dragging his feet on fulfilling the marriage contract because he was unwilling to marry Ms. Pearson. Unexpectedly, he's such an attentive person in secret.”

“Mr. Farwell is so handsome and attentive! I, too, want such a boyfriend!”

And so, similar sentiments rang out, one after another.

When Aubree heard all that, her expression changed time and again. Her fingernails almost punctured her palms before she managed to suppress the blazing wrath within her. “Don't talk about irrelevant things during working hours. Go about your work seriously!”

After saying that, she swept a chilly gaze over the employees who were whispering among themselves earlier. Then, she spun on her heel and strode away without a backward glance.

Truly, she couldn't bring herself to stay there anymore. The more they talked about it, the greater her fury.

Having left the office, she sped home directly.

In the Pearson residence, Gina and Samuel sat in the living room. Both of them were stunned when they suddenly caught sight of their daughter stalking in huffily.

“What's wrong, Aubree? Who offended you at the office that,”

Samuel thought it was a work issue and was about to give his daughter some advice when Aubree cut him off coldly. “Work schmerk! All you talk about is work! If you're so eager to have the company do well, shouldn't you be enthusiastic about marrying me into the Farwell family? But why do you have no idea about Lucian's movements?”

At her remark, Gina and Samuel's hearts sank.

Frowning, Gina questioned, “It's about Lucian? Didn't Sonya already circulate the news of you both getting married? What more is there to worry about?”

No sooner had she said that than Aubree stalked over to them on her high heels and tossed her phone onto the couch. “See for yourselves!”

At that, the couple exchanged a look before picking up the phone in puzzlement.

The instant they saw the content on the screen, both their faces darkened.

They usually watched financial news reports and rarely paid attention to entertainment news. Therefore, it was the first time they saw the news of Lucian taking care of his fiancée last night.

Naturally, they knew that their daughter was at home the whole of last night. Besides, they could also tell that the silhouette in the photo wasn't of her at all.

“Who was the woman in the photo?” Gina asked with a frown.

Aubree's chest heaved violently. She swept an icy gaze over the phone screen without saying a single word.

Receiving no response after a long time, Gina pressed, “Who was that woman? Was it that woman with the last name Jarvis?”

Other than Roxanne, she couldn't think of anyone else.

At the mention of Roxanne, Aubree replied through gritted teeth, “It was that b*tch all right!”

Never mind that she embarrassed me during the banquet back then, but my impending marriage with Lucian is already public knowledge now, yet she's still clinging on to him shamelessly! Fortunately, the photos taken by the media are blurry, and not many can tell that it wasn't me. Otherwise, I'd be a laughingstock again!

At that thought, her face flushed bright red with fury. Her hands hanging by her sides balled into fists, her nails embedding into her palms.

Although Gina had long since harbored that guess, her expression still turned as dark as night when she heard that confirmation from her daughter.

She thought that the marriage between the two families would be a guaranteed thing after news of Lucian and Aubree's impending marriage leaked out.

Never had she thought that things would still be variable.

I never knew that Lucian and that woman are so close!

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“Don't panic. Since everyone is saying that it was you, we'll just feign ignorance,” Gina ordered, lifting her eyes after a long moment.

Aubree naturally wouldn't take the initiative to humiliate herself, so she agreed with a frosty expression.

Chapter 199

Aubree, Gina, and Samuel discussed for a long time before coming to a consensus to have Sonya resolve the matter.

After all, Sonya was the most supportive of Aubree marrying into the Farwell family, and Lucian would still obey her to a certain degree.

In consideration of that, Gina asked Sonya out right away.

“You’re here as well, Aubree? What would you like to eat? It’s my treat today.” Sonya didn’t notice anything amiss, taking her seat across from them with a smile.

Aubree’s smile was a tad forced. “Thank you, Mrs. Farwell, but I don’t have much appetite today.”

After saying that, she despondently lowered her head and placed both hands on her knees, twining her fingers together.

Seeing that, Sonya queried in concern, “Are you not in a good mood? What happened?”

However, Aubree merely pursed her lips and shook her head.

At that, Sonya looked at Gina in bafflement.

Gina’s smile was likewise forced. She took out her phone and logged on to Twitter. This time, she didn’t even have to search before she spotted the news report on the trending list. She tapped on it right away and handed the phone to Sonya. “Look at this headline.”

Sonya’s heart clenched at both their expressions, but still, she reached out and took it.

A smile bloomed on her face when she saw the contents of the news report. “I just knew that they make the perfect couple. Lucian will definitely treat Aubree all the better after getting married.”

She vaguely found it strange when she again glimpsed the expressions of the two women across from her, but she couldn’t fathom the reason.

Sure enough, she didn’t even realize that the woman in the photo wasn’t Aubree.

Suppressing the chagrin within her, Gina glanced at her daughter beside her before commenting with a conflicted expression, “But... Aubree wasn’t sick at all last night. She was at home the whole night.”

The moment Sonya heard that, the smile on her face gradually faded.

Aubree was at home last night. In other words, the woman in the photo wasn’t her. Then, who else could it be?

She stared at the photo on the screen intently, a vague conjecture surfacing within her.

Scree

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It was uncertain whether her presumption helped things along, but as she looked at the woman in the photo, the more she felt that it was Roxanne,

Forcing a smile, Gina put on an understanding expression and ventured, “I was afraid that there’s a misunderstanding, so I’d like to ask whether Lucian has a cousin or something. Otherwise, this is really quite unacceptable.”

At that, Aubree finally lifted her head and waited for Sonya’s answer with an aggrieved yet hopeful expression.

At the sight of her prospective daughter-in-law suffering such a grievance, a wealth of guilt swamped Sonya when she glanced at the photo of her son carrying another woman once more. She couldn’t bring herself to tell Aubree about the identity of the woman in the photo.

A long while later, she enunciated, “No matter what, news of the wedding has been circulated. Now that such a scandal has broken out, our family is indeed at fault. Don’t worry, Aubree. I’ll definitely talk to Lucian. Such a thing will never happen again in the future!”

Aubree’s gaze darkened slightly, but she nodded docilely.

Sonya hadn’t the temerity to tarry there, so she got up and left with huge strides after taking her leave from them both.

In the blink of an eye, Aubree’s expression darkened entirely.

After returning to the Pearson residence, she couldn’t help looking at that news report again, especially the comments.

One read: Wow, Mr. Farwell’s bridal carry is perfect! His fiancée is so lucky!

Another read: While the resolution of the photo is horrible, I can still see that his fiancée’s aura and figure are incredible! As expected of Mr. Farwell’s woman!

And so it went.

Without exception, they were all lauding Lucian’s attentiveness toward the woman in the photo and how they make a perfect match.

Seeing the comments increasingly steadily, Aubree pressed the lock screen hard. The screen went black at once.

A moment later, a muffled thud rang out in the room.

The phone that was initially in Aubree’s hand lay on the floor, the screen cracked.

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Mission To Remarry Chapter 200

Chapter 200

Roxanne had just gotten off work when she heard the employees in the research institute discussing Lucian and Aubree’s marriage.

“Mr. Farwell is so attentive! He actually took care of his fiancée for the entire night. If it were my boyfriend, he would never do so.”

“Most importantly, he’s handsome and rich. His fiancée is beautiful as well. She resembles Dr. Jarvis quite a bit, so she must be a beauty!”

Similar sentiments drifted into the air.

The group of researchers chatted as they walked. When they caught sight of Roxanne, they even bid her farewell. “See you tomorrow, Dr. Jarvis.”

Smiling, Roxanne answered them one by one.

However, she couldn’t help feeling puzzled upon hearing their discussion.

Lucian took care of his fiancée the whole of last night? But he had been with me the entire time last night. When did he meet up with Aubree?

Just when she found it strange, Colby came up to her from behind. “Are you free tonight? How about having dinner together?”

Abruptly snapping back to her senses, Roxanne flashed him an apologetic smile. “I still need to rush over to the kindergarten to pick my kids up, so I’m afraid I’ll have to take a rain check. Another day, perhaps. When the project concludes, I’ll treat everyone to a meal.”

When Colby heard that, a glimmer of disappointment flashed across his eyes, but he said nothing in the end. Talking about the project, he exited the research institute with her.

As Roxanne didn’t drive to work, she could only hail a taxi by the roadside.

A moment later, Colby’s car slowly came to a stop in front of her. “Did you not drive?”

In response, Roxanne shook her head.

“Where are you going? I’ll give you a ride. I don’t have anything to do tonight anyway, and it isn’t easy to get a taxi here.” Colby’s smile was warm and gentle.

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Roxanne hesitated for a second. She glanced at the time, only to see that it was indeed time Archie and Benny got off school. Thus, she didn’t decline but opened the car door and got into the car.

No sooner had she settled into the car than she received a call from Harvey again, inquiring about the project’s progress.

She explained things to him briefly and succinctly.

After hanging up the phone, she was just about to put her phone away when a push notification popped out.

The headline read: Mr. Farwell drove his fiancée to the hospital in the middle of the night and kept her company the entire night.

Seeing that, she inexorably recalled the situation last night and the employees’ discussion earlier. Unbidden, she tapped open the link.

Right after doing that, two blurry photos entered her line of sight.

The instant she saw the photos, she froze. She didn’t even have to tap into them to tell that the woman in there was her.

The first photo was taken when she was delirious with a high fever, probably when Lucian carried her from the car to the hospital.

Even when she woke up in the hospital, she was still in the man’s arms.

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However, she didn’t expect them to look so close in the photo.

That aside, the man seemed to exert particular care when carrying her.

The second photo was taken when she got into the car with Estella in her arms, while Lucian stood at the side.

She had no idea where the person who snapped the photo hid that neither of them perceived his presence.

Besides, the paparazzo who published that news evidently couldn’t distinguish between her and Aubree that such a misunderstanding transpired.

Fortunately, the photos were exceedingly blurry, so much so that only those closest to her could tell that the woman in them was her.

With her brows creased, Roxanne continued scrolling downward, only to see that the comments below were all envious of her because of Lucian’s attentiveness toward her.

Little did they know that she didn’t feel the least bit happy about it.

After looking through them for a while and ascertaining that no one realized that the woman in the photos wasn’t Aubree, she put away her phone with mixed emotions.

Hoping to avoid unnecessary trouble, she didn’t plan on clarifying things.

Instead, she merely found the entire misunderstanding rather amusing.