

Mission To Remarry

Chapter 686

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As the elevator approached the top floor, the doors slowly opened.

Lucian immediately returned to his senses. Upon stepping out of the elevator, the sight of the dimly lit corridor made him frown a little.

Aubree quietly followed him from behind.

When they arrived at the doorway, Lucian inserted the keycard and opened the door for her. He stopped and looked at her

indifferently, waiting for her to enter the room herself.

Aubree paused, turning to look at the person beside her. She was silently asking why he was not going inside.

“You’ll have to make do with this for the next few days. I’ll try to talk things through with Mr. Pearson.

Maybe I can make him calm

down and see reason,” said Lucian coldly. He had deliberately turned a blind eye to her questioning expression.

Having heard this, Aubree became visibly crestfallen.

“Lucian, have you really not figured out why I argued with my dad? Is that

all you have to say to me?”

Lucian's expression remained as mild as it was before. "You're not going to want to hear what I have to say right now. I suggest getting some rest and not overthinking things."

After saying this, Lucian turned around and left.

Aubree already looks slightly unhinged. I'm not sure what she's going to do if I stay on.

Lucian did not want to cause any more of a scene than necessary only because of the kindness the Pearsons had once shown

him and the fact Aubree had just been kicked. out of the house.

However, he barely managed to walk two steps when he felt someone grab his clothes from behind.

Lucian could feel his heart sink. Maintaining the same impassive attitude, he turned around and said, "Let go!"

"I won't let go! Lucian, I'm scared! Won't you stay and keep me company?" Aubree's face was a mix of pleading and

determination as she continued, "At the end of the day, we're still engaged! Nobody is going to bat an eyelid if you stay!"

"What nonsense are you blabbering now?" hissed Lucian angrily. "Aubree, let me go. while I still have a measure of calm. I'm warning you!"

Aubree could not care less anymore. In the face of Lucian's rage, she still refused to back down. Instead, she became emboldened and tugged at the hem of his clothes to close the gap between them. With her eyes shut, she leaned in to kiss him.

The disgust that Lucian felt at this moment was practically tangible. Just as she was about to meet his lips, he shoved Aubree away.

With her eyes still shut, Aubree was caught off guard as she was abruptly pushed away. She staggered back a few steps before falling to the ground in a daze.

"Have you lost your mind?" The chill in Lucian's voice was quite terrifying to hear.

Aubree merely sat on the ground, taking a while to return to her senses. With bloodshot eyes, she looked at him and said, "I-I love you, Lucian! I was kicked out of the house because of you, but you brought me to a hotel? Have you ever considered my feelings?"

Unmoved, Lucian glanced at her. "You'd better not have any thoughts you shouldn't have. Did you think we'd still have a future after what you did to Essie? You should know better!"

Her voice was shaky when she replied, “I’ve already apologized about Estella-”

Lucian cut her short impatiently. “I’ll pretend that this never happened today. However, I do hope that nothing like this ever

happens again in the future!”

Without giving Aubree the chance to respond, Lucian left swiftly.

Lucian’s indifferent and cold attitude had tears filling Aubree’s eyes as the desperation in her heart soared to new heights.

She had thought that Lucian was going to take her back to the Farwell residence and that they could become even more

intimate.

However, Lucian had brought her to a hotel instead and said very plainly what he thought.

They no longer had a future together!

Thinking of this, Aubree found it hard to breathe.

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