

Mission To Remarry

Chapter 687

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Aubree watched as the elevator slowly descended to the ground floor. The moment it came to a stop, Aubree dusted herself off and went back to her room.

She was not aware of how long she had been sitting in a daze when her phone suddenly rang, breaking her out of reverie.

Aubree immediately returned to her senses as she glanced at the caller ID. It was her mother calling, and it did not take long for her to figure out what the call was for.

The phone continued to ring, but Aubree had no intention of picking up. All she could do was watch helplessly as the screen kept flashing before everything went quiet.

Shortly after, the phone rang again.

This continued for a while before Aubree finally picked up out of annoyance.

“Aubree, why didn’t you answer the phone? What’s happened? Are you not at his place yet?” As soon as Aubree picked up, Gina’s concerned voice filled her ear.

Mockery flashed on Aubree's face after she heard this. Even now, her mother still thought that she was going to the Farwell residence.

When Aubree remained silent, Gina asked, "Aubree? Are you there? Why aren't you saying anything?"

"I'm at a hotel," said Aubree, her face devoid of expression.

As soon as she said this, nothing but a heavy silence hung about the air.

Aubree continued, "Lucian isn't here anymore. He booked me a presidential suite, asked me to get some rest, and then left on his own."

Gina was shocked that Lucian did not bring her daughter back to the Farwell residence. She then noticed how crestfallen Aubree sounded and tried to comfort her. "Don't worry. The fact that he was willing to take you away is enough. After all, he booked the room, didn't he? I think he'll visit you often."

Aubree let out a peal of harsh, sarcastic laughter.

"Believe me, he won't. He said. there's no way we'll ever be together. I bet he has gone to see that Jarvis b*tch right now!"

As she thought of Roxanne, Aubree's expression darkened even more.

It's that b*tch's fault! If she hadn't returned, then I would be Mrs. Farwell by now!

Gina never thought that her carefully laid plans would backfire so gloriously. When she heard what Aubree said, her face fell.

"Don't worry..."

While Gina had every intention of comforting her daughter, she could not think of the words to say.

If Lucian had truly said these things, he definitely meant business. What good were her words then?

"Even if Lucian said all that, you still have Sonya! I'm sure she'll help you!" said Gina hastily after a while.

At the mention of Sonya, Aubree's heart was suddenly filled with hope.

Although Mrs. Farwell has no control over Lucian's thoughts, she has always seen me in a good light. She even went out of her

way to drive that horrid woman Roxanne, away. Right now, it's crucial that I obtain Mrs. Farwell's favor to help myself out of this

rut. Being able to drive away that b*tch Roxanne is the best possible scenario and the icing on the cake if it can be

managed! When that happens, even if Lucian and Roxanne like each other, Lucian would have no other choice!

Thinking of this, Aubree turned sullen, and her tone suddenly became icy. “You’re right! No matter what, Lucian can only marry me! That b*tch Roxanne has caused too much damage. I will have my revenge!”

Gina nodded hastily. “Don’t worry, Aubree. I’ll help you! You’ve waited for Lucian for so long! Who is he going to marry if not you?”

The pair spoke about this issue at length. Seeing that it was truly getting late, Gina persuaded Aubree to get some rest.

After hanging up, Gina was filled with guilt and regret. If I’d known sooner that he was going to put her in a hotel, I wouldn’t have put her up to this in the first place!

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