

Mission To Remarry

Chapter 74I Take Care Of You

□ □ □

Chapter 74I Take Care Of You

Aubree was furious because Lucian did not reply even after some time. Still, she said tenderly, “I slipped and fell just now, and I

think I aggravated my wound from the car accident previously. It hurts so bad.”

However, even after hearing that, Lucian merely replied emotionlessly, “If the pain is so severe, I’ll ask someone to send you to

the hospital. I’ll hang up now if there’s nothing else. I have another meeting to attend in the afternoon.”

Aubree gritted her teeth. “All right. Get back to your work then.”

Lucian wasted no time disconnecting the call right after she spoke.

Her face turned grim as she stared at the darkening phone screen.

Standing at one side, the waitress piped up fearfully, “Miss, let me accompany you to the hospital—”

Before the waitress could finish her sentence, Aubree interrupted, “Get lost!”

The waitress shuddered. She looked up and saw Aubree, who had been complaining about how much her arm hurt a few

moments ago, using her “injured” arm to knock all the dishes on the table to the floor.

The floor was a complete mess after a few seconds.

The waitress lamented inwardly, knowing she had been dragged into a tight spot yet not daring to utter a single word. She could

only clean up the clutter on the floor as quickly as possible and leave the room before Aubree threw another fit of anger.

Aubree, eyes reddened, panted heavily inside the room.

Why is this happening? I’ve waited for Lucian for so many years,

staying obediently by his side without making any complaint, yet he’s giving me the cold shoulder. On the other hand, he’s

treating that b*tch so well, even after her unannounced departure six years ago! What’s so good about that b*tch anyway?

The more Aubree pondered over the matter, the more furious she became. After venting her wrath briefly, she gritted her teeth

and dialed Sonya’s number.

It did not take long before Sonya answered the call.

“What’s the matter, Aubree?”

Aubree sobbed out, “Mrs. Farwell, I’m in pain.”

Sonya's heart lurched with dread after hearing that. "What happened to you? Didn't Lucian send someone to look after you?"

Aubree whimpered pitifully, "I'm at a hotel. I accidentally fell and appeared to have worsened my previous injuries. I called Lucian, but he told me he had work in the afternoon. Since my dad is still mad at me, I have no one else to turn to but you..."

Sonya frowned. "You're at a hotel?"

Following Aubree's argument with Samuel, Sonya had contacted her a few times before to express her concern. However, she was completely unaware that Aubree had been arranged to stay in a hotel.

At that moment, listening to Aubree describing the pain in her arm, heartache and frustration churned in Sonya. She was displeased that Lucian was mistreating the daughter-in-law she rooted for.

Aubree answered with a soft "yeah." Then, she intentionally put up a thoughtful pretense by defending Lucian. "Lucian is swamped with work most of the time, so it doesn't matter where I stay. Besides, Essie harbors an aversion to me now, so I want

to avoid upsetting her by living under the same roof with them.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Sonya’s voice sounded through the phone’s speaker. “Where are you? I’ll go and pick you up at once.”

A hint of smugness flashed across Aubree’s face after she received her desired response. Still, she deliberately spoke in a timid voice when informing Sonya of the name of the hotel she was staying at.

With that, Sonya hung up the call and ordered the driver to send her to the hotel Aubree was at.

On the way to her destination, anger boiled within Sonya’s chest. I thought I placed Aubree in good hands by asking Lucian to

care for her. However, little did I expect him to leave her alone and neglected in a hotel! He didn’t even take the time to visit

Aubree when she’s suffering from a relapse!

□ □ □