

Mission To Remarry

Chapter 742 Is There Anything Else

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That night, after Lucian picked up Estella and returned home, he saw his mother and Aubree sitting on the couch.

Rage was seen on Sonya's face, while Aubree looked troubled. The latter stood and greeted, "Lucian, Essie, you're back."

Expressionlessly, Lucian nodded at her and turned to look at his mother.

As for Estella, after she saw Aubree, she timidly hid behind her father and didn't even greet Sonya.

Holding Estella's hand, he wordlessly comforted the child as he asked in a deep voice, "Why are you here with Aubree, Mom?"

Upon hearing her son's question, Sonya's scowl grew more intense. "You're still wondering why the two of us are here? I

entrusted Aubree to you, yet you refused to let her stay at home. To make matters worse, you didn't even check up on her when her injury relapsed!"

Annoyed, Lucian felt his head throb. "I already asked someone to send her to the hospital, but she didn't want to go."

He was telling the truth, but the person he sent informed him that Aubree refused to go to the hospital. Now that I think about it, she was probably waiting for Mom to go over. Mom certainly didn't disappoint her and directly brought her here.

"Aubree is injured and is in trouble with her family again. How can you expect her to go to the hospital alone with no one to talk to and no one to take care of her?" Before Aubree could explain her decision, Sonya had already provided a reason for her.

Aubree was delighted, but she still pretentiously put on a piteous look.

"Then what do you want me to do?" Lucian couldn't be bothered to continue this pointless argument with his mother.

After all, Sonya always put Aubree's interests above everything else whenever the matter concerned the latter.

Any further arguments about the matter would just be a waste of time.

Sonya glanced at Aubree before turning to face him.

"Let Aubree stay at your place for now."

Estella frowned and tightened her grip on her father's hand as a sign of protest. I only want Ms. Jarvis to live with us! I don't want

to stay with this bad lady!

Naturally, Lucian knew what was on his daughter's mind. He patted her head before speaking to his mother. "I can ask Catalina to take care of her in a hotel. Just forget about letting her live here."

Aubree's lashes trembled before she tugged on the corner of Sonya's shirt pitifully. "I think I should go back to the hotel, Mrs.

Farwell. I can take care of myself."

Aubree's sensibility further reinforced Sonya's idea of letting the younger woman stay. "I've already checked out of her hotel

room. Aubree's arm is injured. Why are you making things difficult for her? You spend your entire day in the company, so what's the difference between her staying here and the hotel?"

Before Lucian could retort, Sonya stood, turned to Aubree, and reminded, "I'll be going back now. You stay in the manor. Catalina will take good care of you."

Aubree stared at Lucian cautiously before nodding at Sonya with a troubled expression.

Sonya approached her son and asked, "You're not going to walk me out?"

With a frown, Lucian asked Catalina to take care of Estella before exiting the house with his mother. “Is there anything else?”

He knew she had something to say to him if she specifically asked him to walk her out.

Slowly, Sonya turned around and glared furiously at him upon hearing what he said.

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