

Mission To Remarry

Chapter 745 Acting

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Aubree's expression darkened as she stared at Lucian's back. Even though he had agreed to let her stay in the manor, it was

obvious he intended to ignore her presence.

Of course, she wasn't going to allow that to happen.

Meanwhile, after Lucian left the room, he strode to Estella's bedroom before

knocking on the door. "Open up, Essie."

When Estella heard her father's voice, she recalled what Aubree had said earlier. In response, she turned around in a huff, facing

the door with her back.

After waiting for some time, Lucian still hadn't gotten a response from her. She must be sulking again. What a headache. Both

my mother and my daughter are just taking turns to give me a hard time tonight.

Lucian waited a little longer, and still, there was no response. So, he grabbed the key, unlocked the door, and entered the room.

When he entered the room, he saw his daughter sitting on the bed while hugging her knees, curling into a ball.

From his angle,

she looked so tiny.

The look in Lucian's eyes softened when he saw Estella sulking. He spoke tenderly. "Grandma needed to talk to me just now, so

I left you alone for a while. Tell me what happened, okay?"

The little girl shot her father a glare upon seeing that he had entered the room without gaining her approval.

Alas, she was too

tiny and adorable to be intimidating, so the look in her eyes didn't scare Lucian at all. It just came off as amusing to him.

Seeing the smile on Lucian's face made Estella's temper spike. "I hate you, Daddy!" He raised his eyebrow slightly. "What did I do wrong?"

She pouted. "You said you're going to pursue Ms. Jarvis!" With an indifferent nod, he replied, "That's what I've been doing."

Estella's rage quelled when she heard his response, but still, suspicions surfaced in her eyes. "But she said she's going to be my mommy in the future."

Of course, both of them knew who "she" was. Lucian's expression turned gloomy when he heard that. Time and again, he told

Aubree that there was no way love would blossom between them.

Yet, during the few short minutes when he wasn't around, she actually had the audacity to say such things to his daughter.

Staring at her father, Estella waited for his answer.

"I'm not going to marry her," Lucian promised in a deep voice. "I let her stay here because that's what Grandma wants me to do.

Don't worry, I'll send her away as soon as possible."

Only when Estella heard that was she at ease. Pursing her lips, she nodded, though there was still a touch of aggrievement on

her face.

He patted her head. "All right, let's go downstairs and eat." Hesitation flashed past her face. "I don't want to."

I don't want to eat

with that obnoxious lady!

Lucian saw through her and comforted her. "If you don't like her, you're free to ignore her when I'm around. She won't dare to do anything to you."

As he spoke, suspicions filled his heart. After what Aubree did to Essie last time, I finally know that she has always been acting in

front of me. Although, I'm still not sure what she did to Essie behind my back that caused Essie to hate her so much. Or was that usually how she treated Essie whenever they were alone in the past?

When his train of thought ended there, the atmosphere around him became thick with tension.

Estella was feeling pretty hungry, so after she heard her father's words, she hesitated for a few seconds before following him downstairs.

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