

Mission To Remarry Chapter 747

Inside the study, Lucian, eyebrows furrowed, was staring at his unfinished work for the day. Suddenly, he heard a set of footsteps approaching the door.

Shortly after, a loud knocking sound was heard. He moved his line of sight away from the computer and frowned at the door.

The housekeepers of the Farwell residence normally would have rested at that time. Even if that weren't the case, no one would disturb him willy-nilly while he worked in the study.

Not only that, the knocking was really loud, which could only mean Aubree was the one at the door. What is that woman up to now? Lucian thought.

The knocking continued. He had just gone through much trouble to tuck Estella in, so he still stood and opened the door to prevent her from being woken up by the relentless knocks.

Aubree at the entrance. Lucian had no idea how much she had drunk, but he could tell the smell of wine was creeping

with a frown and spoke in a deep voice. "You're drunk. You should return

Lucian stopped in his tracks, stared at Aubree's arms around

"I won't... I love you, Lucian. Don't cancel the engagement, okay? What's so good about Roxanne, anyway? She left you

was the same thing

words. In fact, a touch of disdain even flashed past his eyes. For six years,

putting all her weight on him. Every single

forcefully without hesitation. "Ugh..." She grimaced and let go of him reflexively. Holding her injured wrist, she stumbled backward with

before warning in a cold voice, "The only reason I let you stay is because of my mother. If you behave yourself, I'll allow you to stay until you can

the pain. Fear filled her eyes when she heard what he said, and she apologized instinctively, "I'm sorry, Lucian. It's my fault. I drank too much earlier.

her coldly, he ordered,