

Mission To Remarry Chapter 762

Meanwhile, at the Farwell residence, Aubree tiptoed out of Estella's room while on her phone.

"Don't worry. I've used this drug on someone before. It takes effect once the person takes it," Frieda claimed proudly on the other end of the line.

Aubree curled her lips coldly upon hearing that. "That's good to hear. I'm definitely going to teach her a lesson this time!"

Only then did Frieda realize she had forgotten to ask about something. "Aubree, who are you going to use it on?"

Feeling impatient, Aubree knitted her brows and uttered indifferently, "That's none of your business. Anyway, I'm hanging up. Lucian is back."

With that, she hung up, leaving Frieda staring at her phone screen in bewilderment.

Aubree entered the bathroom and thoroughly washed her hands twice. Through the window, she saw Lucian's car roll into the courtyard. She quickly schooled her expression and went downstairs with a smile.

dinner downstairs. At the sight of Aubree, she greeted her politely, "Ms.

me help you," Aubree offered with

Aubree had already reached out and

Aubree bustle about, her eyes

the Farwell residence over the past few years, but she had never

out of the house all day

with Lucian in the morning, she returned shortly before going out again when it was almost lunch. Upon returning, she stayed upstairs and only

is she up to? Or has she finally matured

of it and shook her

up in, how could she possibly change drastically in

Catalina was lost in her thoughts, the door to

past her and headed straight

a bright smile plastered on her face, but her

back! I don't even need to guess to know that Lucian went to Roxanne's house again to fetch this brat. If it weren't for her, Lucian wouldn't have had so much time to spend with