

## Mission To Remarry Chapter 833

Sonya had wanted to hide this matter from Aubree at first, but now that the latter was here, she could only comment evasively, "What makes Aubree inferior in any way? How long do you plan to make her wait?"

At the mention of herself, Aubree glanced at Lucian and curled her lips into a smile. "I'm fine, Mrs. Farwell. I don't want to give Lucian any pressure."

She then lowered her head, looking aggrieved. Seeing how thoughtful she was made Sonya's heart ache. She glared at Lucian more sternly, but he remained indifferent.

"I'm not making her wait. I've already made my intentions clear from the start. You're the one leading her on," he said. "You!" Sonya cried out in exasperation, only to be held back by Aubree.

"Don't be upset, Mrs. Farwell. Lucian has... He has his way of doing things, so there's no need for you to worry so much about me. Let him do as he sees fit."

Aubree gazed at Lucian in understanding before turning to Sonya to console her. The older woman didn't know what else to say, although deep down, she felt increasingly sorry for Aubree.

didn't seem to appreciate the latter's gestures at all. He merely shot her a glance and then focused on his mother. "I'll be responsible for my marriage. You should

he rose to his feet and walked out the

was a look of desolation in Aubree's eyes as she watched him leave and lowered her

so happened to notice

go of Aubree's hand and called out to Lucian, "Letting Roxanne marry into the family back then was a mistake! Maybe she even realized

man stopped in

that she had the heart to abandon Essie but is raising those

pierced into him like a knife, causing his expression

but she sure as hell won't fool me. I don't care what you think. I'll never let a woman like her become part of the Farwell family!" Sonya declared

out for

at the entrance of the mansion for a mere few seconds before striding away without

you the past few years, but don't worry. What's yours