

## Mission To Remarry Chapter 988

The two ladies went downstairs, one after another. Catalina placed Aubree's thermal container on the table. She was about to say something when she heard the latter's cold voice ring out behind her. "Since Lucian can't eat that, you can finish it for him."

Catalina was momentarily stunned. Then she figured out what was going on. She's venting her anger on me because of what I said earlier.

Realizing that, she suppressed the helplessness in her heart and answered politely, "Thank you. You're too kind, Ms. Pearson." Aubree shot her an icy glare. The more she looked at Catalina, the more furious she was.

As soon as I received Mrs. Farwell's call this morning, I had my housekeeper prepare the broth. I waited until the broth was done and brought it here, thinking of buttering Lucian up and getting in his good graces. However, I never expected my efforts to be ruined by this woman! And if I remember correctly, when Roxanne was still in this house, the two seemed to get along well.

At the thought of that, Aubree looked even more upset. "Do you also wish for Roxanne to come back?"

The question came out of the blue and stunned Catalina for a few seconds. Finally, she replied, "That's Mr. Farwell's personal matter. As a subordinate, it's not my place to comment on it."

Aubree snorted coldly. "It's good that you know that. In the future, you'd better stay far away when I'm talking to Lucian."

Catalina gave a bitter smile as she nodded, missing the time when Roxanne had been around even more.

Catalina

last thing she expected was for Aubree

women uttered

for Estella that Catalina felt

I'm going to pick up

ask Aubree if the latter would like to

"You don't have to go. Since I'm here, I

she picked up her bag and

about how deeply Estella disliked Aubree, but because of the difference in their statuses, she was not in a place

she could do was stand by and watch Aubree leave the

Lucian was bored from being cooped up inside his room and came out to get

got downstairs, he spotted

are you still here? Shouldn't classes have ended for Essie by

turned to him with an embarrassed expression. "Ms. Pearson...

frown deepened at her reply. Nonetheless, he knew that if Aubree was the one to make the suggestion, it would be difficult for Catalina