

## ABANDONED 1411

### Chapter 1411

For the first time in her life, panic swamped Aubree. She turned to her mother for confirmation. “Was Dad telling me the truth earlier, Mom? We're really moving out?”

Gina was likewise exceedingly reluctant to move out. Unfortunately, she had no other choice but to face reality. She nodded with a grim expression on her face. “Yeah. Very soon, we won't be able to live here anymore.”

After saying that, she urged earnestly, “Listen to your father, Aubree. Don't do anything foolish again. Now that the Pearson family has ended up in such straits, we wouldn't be able to help you even if we wanted to do so if something were to happen to you!”

In the past, others might give the Pearson family some respect because of the Farwell family.

At present, however, things had soured between the Farwell and Pearson families. In fact, the Farwell family went just short of announcing that they were the ones who brought the Pearson family down.

Therefore, no one would care about the Pearson family anymore, let alone when the Pearson family had no money then.

Aubree stared at Gina blankly for a few seconds before lifting her eyes and sweeping a gaze over the room that had belonged to her since childhood. In a heartbeat, tears streamed down her face.

“What gives? Why is it that we're even losing our house, yet that b\*tch still gets to live in the lap of luxury?” Hearing her daughter's grievance, Gina panicked. “Calm down, Aubree!”

Regretfully, her words fell on deaf ears. Aubree got to her feet and pushed her mother out of the room. Subsequently, the door was slammed shut in Gina's face with a bang.

No matter how much Gina pounded on the tightly-closed room door, she received no response from inside. Thus, she could only wait anxiously outside.

Lifting a hand, Aubree wiped her tears dry. She then took out her phone and called Frieda. At the Queen residence, Frieda was aware of her brother's actions in the past few days. For that reason, she had been worrying herself sick recently.

She was afraid that with her brother targeting Aubree and bringing about the Pearson family's downfall, Aubree wouldn't sit back and do nothing.

To make matters even worse, the latter would likely take it out on her. Alas, it was precisely the matter she dreaded most that came to pass. Just as Frieda was fretting that Aubree might seek her out, she received a phone call from the latter. Glancing at the caller ID, she was beyond reluctant to answer the call. But in the end, she still took it.

Aubree had lost her mind then. As such, Frieda couldn't guarantee that she wouldn't accidentally trigger Aubree, resulting in the woman telling Lucian about her being Aubree's accomplice.

Verily, she didn't dare risk it.

“Aubree...” she answered the call carefully, sounding a touch servile.

On the other end of the phone, Aubree’s voice was slightly hoarse, but the fury within it was still distinctly audible. “Come over to the Pearson residence right this instant!”

At that demand, guilt showed on Frieda’s face, and her voice turned conflicted. “Um... my brother is watching me like a hawk, forbidding me from going out. Let’s just talk on the phone if there’s anything!”

Naturally, Aubree was no fool and knew that the woman had been avoiding her these days. However, Frieda was the only resource available to her right then.

“You can’t go out, but | can! Aren’t you afraid that I’ll seek Lucian out and tell him about everything you did? The Queen family is making money hand over fist now and is even on closer terms with Farwell Group than before. But if Lucian were to learn that you were my accomplice, say, would he still give a fig about past affections? And would the Queen family become the next Pearson family?”

Aubree’s voice was laced with threat.

At once, Frieda’s heart lurched. She didn’t dare give any more excuses. “I’ll think of a way to evade my brother’s notice as much as possible. Stay calm, Aubree. I’ll be there right away!”

Still, Aubree wasn’t satisfied. “If you don’t arrive within half an hour, look for me at Farwell Group instead!”

Having said that, she hung up directly.

Chapter 1412

Frieda was ridden with regret as she stared at the phone screen.

If | knew Aubree would end up like this, | would have never listened to her!

Despite her regret, it was too late.

Frieda stood up slowly while holding her phone. Before leaving, she retrieved a bank card from the drawer out of caution. “Where are you going?”

As soon as she left the bedroom, she immediately saw her brother, who had come out of the study.

Jonathan’s scrutinizing gaze was filled with suspicion.

Frieda plastered on a smile. “It’s nothing. | have stayed at home for too long, so | decided to go out.”

Jonathan didn’t give her the opportunity to lie, instead asking directly, “Are you going to meet Aubree?”

Frieda’s expression changed drastically as she didn’t expect her brother to see through her so quickly.

“You’re not allowed to go! You’re staying at home instead!”

Not only was Jonathan aware of Lucian’s prejudice against Aubree, but he also knew about Frieda’s relationship with Aubree.

As a result, he had to make sure Frieda had nothing to do with Aubree right now, or the Queen family would be implicated if Lucian were enraged.

Guilt filled Frieda's heart, but she pretended to be calm and appeal to his emotions. "Jonathan, Aubree has been my friend for so long. | can't just leave her when her family is at their lowest. We, girls, aren't like you guys. We can't just cut off ties with our friends immediately even if our families have conflicts with each other—"

Before she could finish her words, Jonathan interrupted her, somewhat upset, "What's your relationship with her? You should stay away from this kind of woman!"

Frieda bit her lips and looked at Jonathan pitifully. "I'm just going to take a look! It's not like | can do anything to alleviate the Pearson family's situation even if | want to."

It was the truth. Even if Lucian personally helped the Pearson family, he would need to inject tons of money in to see any signs of improvement. Other than this, it was impossible for the family to recover from this situation.

Frieda glanced at her watch. It was getting closer to the time Aubree had arranged for them to meet. She attempted to persuade Jonathan. "Don't worry. You already know I'm not a courageous person! Even if she asks for my help, | won't dare to do anything. | only assisted her the last time because | assumed she would become a part of the Farwell family. | wouldn't do anything dumb now that | know it's impossible."

Jonathan was a rather indulgent brother.

Knowing what she said was the truth, he hesitated for a few seconds before he agreed.

"You can go and meet her, but you have to understand that you will bear all the consequences if you get bewitched by her and do something dumb. I'll not save you!"

Jonathan would naturally choose the Queen family over Frieda!

Frieda's heart trembled, and she suddenly felt slightly nervous about meeting Aubree.

For a split second, she thought about explaining everything to Jonathan.

However, Frieda suppressed the urge when she thought about the Pearson family's situation. She gave an obedient nod.

"| understand! I'm not dumb, so you don't have to worry!"

Jonathan nodded. As he watched his sister leave, he felt slightly worried.

He knew that Frieda was not a dumb person, so he didn't understand why she would still try to meet Aubree when she knew about the relationship between the Pearsons and the Farwells.

Is Frieda hiding something from me?

Chapter 1413

After leaving the Queen residence, Frieda drove to the Pearson residence immediately. She saw the movers' vehicles outside the Pearson residence when she was walking toward the entrance.

Even though she knew that the Pearson family was in a difficult situation and targeted by many parties, she didn't realize it was to this extent.

When she recalled Aubree's tone in the phone call earlier, realization dawned upon her.

No wonder Aubree didn't contact me these few days but suddenly called me today. She's desperate. Upon realizing that, Frieda was overwhelmed with emotions.

If she went up now, it wouldn't end up well for her as Aubree would only vent her anger on her.

Back then, the Pearson family rose to prominence with the Farwell family's assistance.

No one would have been able to predict that the family would fall from grace now!

If this fate befalls the Queen family...

Frieda couldn't help but shiver upon that thought.

No! | can't be in cahoots with Aubree anymore! Who knows what she will make me do to offend the Farwell family in the future? Upon thinking that, her expression stiffened when she walked into the Pearson residence.

"Frieda, are you here for Aubree?"

Gina's eyes lit up when she saw Frieda and said gladly, "Help me talk some sense into her. Tell her to be rational and accept our fate."

Frieda smiled stiffly. "I will.

With that, she made her way upstairs without casting a second glance at Gina.

She heard a thud when she was right in front of Aubree's room.

Frieda shuddered in fear and paused in her tracks. She only knocked on the door after the room fell silent. "Come in!" Aubree's voice was a touch hoarse.

Frieda gripped her bag tightly and opened the door.

She was greeted by a messy scene. Every movable item in the room was ruined and thrown to the ground. Aubree was still trying to smash a vase.

"Aubree, you—"

Frieda felt tense as she looked at Aubree warily. She didn't dare to move from her spot near the door.

Aubree glared at her with hatred. "These are all my belongings! If | can't bring them away, I'll destroy them! | will not give these things to someone else!"

With that, she smashed the vase on the ground. It immediately shattered into pieces.

Frieda immediately took a few steps back to avoid being cut by the pieces.

It was evident from Aubree's appearance that she had just cried. Her eyes were still slightly red, her eyelashes were glistening with tears, and her hair, which had always been exquisitely styled, was slightly messy.

Also, Frieda immediately noticed the slap mark on Aubree's face. Her brows furrowed, as she couldn't bear to see Aubree in this state.

Even though she had seen how cruel Aubree could be, they had been friends for many years. Frieda's hatred and fear of her dissipated seeing Aubree in such a wretched state.

"Aubree, calm down. Since it has come down to this, you won't be able to change anything, even if you're angry. You will only hurt yourself."

She tried to comfort Aubree and calm the latter down. However, as soon as she finished speaking, a ceramic ornament flew straight at her! Frieda's heart almost stopped as she barely managed to avoid it with her reflexes.

The ornament collided with the wall before rolling to her feet.

Chapter 1414

Frieda glanced at the chipped ornament beside her with lingering fear in her heart. If | hadn't avoided the ornament in time, it would've struck my head, and | would've been lying on the ground by now!

"Shut up! Don't think | don't know that your family is behind this!" Aubree screamed hysterically. "You escaped unscathed, but the Queen family gobbled up my family's properties, and | bet it won't end there. So, don't you dare say those insincere remarks to me!"

Startled by her outburst, Frieda could not maintain a pleasant attitude anymore. "You know | don't have a say in the decisions my family makes. It's pointless to blame me for my brother's actions!"

Speaking of which, | wouldn't have been kicked out of the management level of Queen Group if | hadn't helped Aubree target Roxanne!

At that thought, a wave of regret washed over Frieda.

Aubree's expression turned icy in an instant. Madness brewed in her eyes as she demanded, "I can't watch my family reach its end just like this! | want you to go home and figure out a way to make the Queen family cough out everything they took from us!"

Disbelief crossed Frieda's face when she heard the other woman's peremptory request. "My words carry no weight in Queen Group now, and there's no way Jonathan will listen to me. | can't do that!"

"You must do it! If you don't, I'll tell Lucian that you gave me the bacterium | fed Essie!" Aubree cut her off coldly. Frieda's expression changed abruptly.

After witnessing the difficult circumstances of the Pearson family, she deeply regretted her decision to assist Aubree back then. At the same time, she was afraid that the latter might expose her misdeeds for real.

Along while later, Frieda forced herself to soften her voice. "Please don't be like this, Aubree. I'm still a part of the Queen family, so I'll be able to assist you if you need any help. However, if | get kicked out of the Queen family, | won't be able to help you in the future."

She then retrieved the bank card she had prepared beforehand and laid it on the bed. "There's one hundred thousand in this account. Use it to rent a good place. If you need more money, just let me know. I'm here to help you."

Aubree lowered her head to glance at the card before directing her gaze toward Frieda again. All of a sudden, her lips curled into a mocking smile. “One hundred thousand? Do you take me as a beggar?”

Frieda had a troubled look on her face. With her brows furrowed, she replied, “I wish | could give you more, but | can’t access any funds from Queen Group. Jonathan and my grandpa are the ones who provide me with money to spend. If | withdraw a large amount at once, they will inquire about my expenses, and if they find out that | gave the money to you...”

If that were to happen, Aubree might not be able to receive any more funds. Worse yet, there was a risk that Frieda’s prior actions would be revealed.

After all, Frieda had personally obtained the bacterium that infected Estella from the Queen family’s research institute.

Should someone look into that matter, they would easily discover her involvement in it.

At that point, Aubree was shaking with rage. One hundred thousand would not have meant anything to her in the past. Much to her chagrin, however, she could not even fork out ten thousand then.

“Take the money first. We’ll talk about the rest later.” Frieda hastened to persuade Aubree as soon as she noticed that the latter seemed to be wavering.

After a long silence, Aubree clenched her teeth and turned away from Frieda. “Scram! Just because the Pearson family has fallen from grace doesn’t mean you can be rid of me. Remember, | have dirt on you, so you still need to listen to me!”

Since her engagement with Lucian was called off, Aubree did not bother putting on an act anymore; she did not even try to mask her desire to use Frieda to achieve her goals.

Knowing that she had to placate Aubree first, Frieda gritted her teeth silently and flashed the latter an ugly smile. “I know. Don’t worry,” she assured her.

## Chapter 1415

With that, the two women were considered to have completely fallen out with each other.

When Frieda stepped out of the Pearson residence, the smile on her face instantly vanished as a wave of regret and fury washed over her.

If | knew this would happen, | wouldn’t have gotten close to Aubree! Her family is now destitute, yet she refuses to let me go! Her expression remained grim throughout the journey back to the Queen residence. Worried about Frieda, Jonathan had been waiting for her in the living room.

His heart sank when he noticed the expression on her face as she entered the living room. “What happened? Did you and Aubree have a fight?”

If I’m not mistaken, Aubree and Frieda have always been on good terms with each other. Since Frieda went over to check on Aubree, they shouldn’t have fought. Or could my suspicion be right? Are they hiding something from me?

That thought weighed heavily on his heart, and he fixed Frieda with a penetrating gaze. Frieda’s long-suppressed rage finally erupted after she heard her brother’s words of concern.

“It's all your fault! We have been friends with the Pearsons for a long time, yet just as they landed in trouble, we pounced on them like hungry strays to get their assets for ourselves. If you were Aubree, wouldn't you be upset?”

Jonathan knitted his brows. “You know nothing! Relationships have no place in the corporate world. Besides, the Pearsons were also unable to hold onto their assets. If we didn't make a move, someone else would have done so!”

Her eyes widened. “Then just—”

Before she could say they should give someone else that chance, he interjected sternly, “Shut up! This concerns Queen Group, and I've already discussed it with the shareholders. There were no objections, and it was also an order from Lucian. Do you think we are more closely associated with the Farwell family or the Pearson family?”

Frieda's pupils shrank at the mention of Lucian. A sense of fear overtook her, and her rage dissipated.

Jonathan stared at her fixedly for some time. Upon noticing that she stopped retorting him, he coaxed, “Don't meet with the Pearsons anymore. Consider that you did your very best as Aubree's friend with today's final visit. You must have no more dealings with them from now on. It would be best to forget about them and move on.”

An ugly scowl crept up Frieda's face. Of course, | want to do that as well, but Aubree will never let me off so easily.

Her hesitation did not go unnoticed by Jonathan, whose countenance darkened. “You must be aware that Aubree can never become Mrs. Farwell. What she did is now widely known in Horington. If you don't sever your connections with her, it will damage the reputation of the Queen family!”

Frieda trembled imperceptibly.

Her biggest fear was that the Queen family would be affected.

| dread to imagine the state I'll end up in if my family becomes destitute. But how can | be rid of Aubree?

Despite how hard she racked her brain for a solution, not a single one came to mind. At that point, she wanted nothing more than to confess her past deeds.

However, she was afraid Jonathan would kick her out of the Queen family before Lucian could take action against her.

“The only person who can be the lady of the Farwell family is Roxanne, and there will be plenty of occasions where we have to socialize with her in the future,” Jonathan uttered.

Something else occurred to him, and he advised, “I remember you used to treat Dr. Jarvis rather rudely. You'd better find a chance to apologize to her lest it affects our future dealings with her.”

His words struck a chord with Frieda. She seemed to think making amends with Roxanne was a good idea. Though she did not like Roxanne, at the very least, the latter was much more amicable than Lucian. | can ask Roxanne to intercede on my behalf!

Harboring that thought in mind, Frieda feigned obedience and nodded in agreement.

## Chapter 1416

Jonathan could tell that something was wrong with his sister's emotions. He pondered for a long while before saying, "Tell me when you decide to visit Dr. Jarvis. I'll accompany you." Having taken the hint, Frieda felt much more confident, and her expression became brighter.

Jonathan had a stern look on his face as he continued sternly, "If you've offended her previously, seize the chance to give her a

proper apology. Dr. Jarvis isn't petty, so she'll forgive you if you admit to your mistakes, not to mention I'll be present as well. She nodded obediently in response, but inwardly, her mind was racing with various thoughts.

While Jonathan made it sound like a simple task, I'm not convinced that Roxanne will be so forgiving. If she discovers that I indirectly harmed her children by supplying the bacterium to Aubree, I'm not sure if she will still be willing to forgive me. Perhaps I should gauge her reaction gradually before confessing to the crime.

"All right. You should go upstairs and get some rest. Let me know when you've made up your mind, and I'll inform Dr. Jarvis," Jonathan voiced.

Afterward, he sighed and dismissed Frieda with a wave.

He thought that his efforts were in vain again, but to his surprise, she volunteered, "Jonathan, I was wrong. Please ask Dr. Jarvis when she is free so that I can apologize to her at the earliest opportunity."

A hint of astonishment flashed across Jonathan's eyes. Why did she change her mind today?

Frieda touched her nose and added, "I was too set in my ways previously. As you've said, Dr. Jarvis will get married to Lucian one day. If I'm on bad terms with her, it won't bode well for our family's future."

At the end of her utterances, she flashed a charming smile at her brother. "Would it be possible for me to rejoin Queen Group once Dr. Jarvis and I have reconciled?" she inquired.

Jonathan scrutinized her for several seconds but did not notice anything odd in her expression.

Thus, he agreed right away. "After you apologize to Dr. Jarvis, and she agrees to forgive you, you can return to the company. Remember not to do anything foolish in the future."

The reason he and Alfred terminated Frieda's employment at Queen Group was that they felt her actions had impacted the reputation of the Queen family. At the same time, they were concerned that she would remain obstinate and fail to recognize the offense she might cause to Farwell Group.

If Roxanne agreed to forgive Frieda's past deeds, the Queen family would recover its reputation.

Hearing his answer, Frieda heaved a sigh of relief inwardly.

As long as I get to return to Queen Group, I can still appease Aubree if she asks me for more money.

After she decided to offer an apology as soon as possible, Jonathan wasted no time in giving Roxanne a call.



Roxanne was recently busy with work at the research institute.

Motivated by the newfound knowledge that Estella was the child whom she thought had passed away during childbirth, she decided to remain in Chanaea and pursue her career there so that she could be with the little girl.

To achieve her goal, she had been working overtime to obtain new projects in an attempt to help the research institute make a name for itself in Chanaea.

As a result, she did not have time to pay attention to any external disputes.

When Jonathan called her, she was busy developing new medications with the researchers at the research institute. Following Colby's arrest, the responsibilities she carried in the research institute became greater.

In fact, Roxanne was so swamped with work that she had to find time to answer Jonathan's call.

Over the phone, Jonathan merely told her he wanted to talk to her about something. As the Queen family was closely related to the research institute, she agreed to squeeze an afternoon meeting into her busy schedule.

They ended the call after agreeing to a time and location.

Chapter 1417

At noon the next day, Jonathan brought Frieda shopping. They bought a bunch of gifts before driving to the restaurant where they were supposed to meet Roxanne.

The restaurant was near the research institute. Due to the closeness of both locations, Roxanne thought she could head back to do some more work if their meeting ended early.

Something in the research institute held her up, so Jonathan and Frieda were already waiting in the private room by the time she arrived.

"I'm sorry, Dr. Jarvis. Did | interrupt your work?"

Despite addressing Roxanne by her name in front of Lucian, Jonathan was mindful of his behavior and addressed her politely when she was present.

Roxanne offered him a polite smile. Her gaze then landed on Frieda, and confusion crossed her eyes. If I'm not mistaken, Frieda never liked me. So why is she here today?

Considering how busy she was handling various projects at the research institute, Roxanne did not want to be involved in any trouble.

Jonathan rose to his feet and pulled out the chair for her like the gentleman he was. "Frieda recognized the error of her ways, so she asked for my help to schedule a meeting with you. She wants to apologize to you personally."

As he spoke, he swept his gaze across his sister.

Frieda obediently got to her feet while wearing a sincere smile. "Dr. Jarvis, | was too immature in the past. Because Aubree and [hese

There, she paused before continuing, “Aubree and I are good friends, so when I saw how close you were to Lucian, I immediately harbored prejudices against you. I now realize I was in the wrong. Hopefully, you won’t hold it against me.”

Frieda implied that her horrible attitude toward Roxanne in the past was entirely due to Aubree’s influence. With that mere sentence, she had put the blame on Aubree.

Roxanne understood the implicit message in Frieda’s words and felt slightly uncomfortable.

She could not bring herself to accept her apology.

Naturally, Jonathan also realized what Frieda meant. His expression turned grim as he chided, “Frieda!” Frieda’s expression grew increasingly sincere as she retrieved a gift she had bought earlier.

“I’ve realized my mistakes now. You’re the only one Lucian has ever loved. Roxanne, I was foolish in the past, so could you please forgive me? Since Jonathan and Lucian are best friends, I would like to be your bestie, too!” she exclaimed.

While speaking, she offered the gift to Roxanne. With those words, she had put Roxanne on the spot, making it difficult for the latter to refuse without seeming unkind.

At that moment, Frieda was fairly confident that she would win Roxanne’s forgiveness.

I’ve humbled myself this much, so there’s no way Roxanne will refuse to forgive me!

To her surprise, the other woman fell silent momentarily before pushing the gift back to her. “I am willing to forgive your previous attitude toward me, but it’s too early for us to become besties. We’re not that close to each other.”

Roxanne flashed a polite and distant smile at Frieda, then continued, “You can address me as ‘Dr. Jarvis’ just like Mr. Queen does. We can start by being friends.”

As a matter of fact, she had only agreed to be friends with Frieda out of respect for Jonathan. Taken aback by her rejection, Frieda stiffened. Meanwhile, Jonathan felt she had already gotten off to a good start by successfully having Roxanne agree to forgive her.

He chuckled, trying to lighten the mood. “Dr. Jarvis is right. Why don’t you start by being friends? Anyhow, you’ll have plenty of opportunities to get to know each other better. Whether or not you become besties is something that only time can tell.”

Roxanne looked at him, the smile on her face becoming much more relaxed.

From the day she met Jonathan, she discovered he always behaved toward others with the utmost propriety, never once making things difficult for the other party.

## Chapter 1418

Despite her reluctance, Frieda had no choice but to go with the flow. Her priority then was to win Roxanne’s forgiveness so that she could rejoin Queen Group. “Okay, then.”

Beaming at Roxanne, she pushed the gift back to her. “I bought this for you. It isn’t expensive. Please accept them as a token of my sincerity.”

Jonathan chimed in, “Yes, Frieda put in a lot of effort to pick this gift. Dr. Jarvis, do accept it. If you don’t, she won’t believe that you’ve forgiven her.”

Roxanne glanced at the present and noticed it was indeed an affordable purse.

It was only then that she extended her arm and took it. “Thanks for the gift. This meal is on me,” she offered, nodding at them. Jonathan readily accepted her offer.

During lunch, the trio chatted about the collaboration between Queen Group and the research institute.

Knowing that his best friend had set his mind on Roxanne and that they were in a committed relationship, Jonathan decided to deepen his involvement with the research institute.

Naturally, Roxanne was more than delighted to have that happen. That meal was an enjoyable event for them both, save for Frieda. Nevertheless, she finally got to return to Queen Group. Her wish had come true.

After lunch, Roxanne returned to the research institute to work while Jonathan brought Frieda to Queen Group. With that, they went their separate ways.

Even though Jonathan had agreed to let his sister rejoin the company, he still had some reservations. As a result, he merely gave her a title instead of entrusting her with critical decision-making responsibilities.

Frieda dared not ask for more. She was fine with anything as long as she would get paid. At the same time, Aubree and her family were busy moving out of their mansion.

Due to their financial constraints, it was impossible for them to reside in the city any longer. Their only option was to secure a dilapidated mansion in the suburbs to call home temporarily by using the one hundred thousand that Frieda had given Aubree.

The mansion had been unoccupied for several years, and though it had furniture, everything was coated in a thick layer of dust. However, they could not afford to hire a cleaner and had to clean up the mansion themselves.

It took them a whole day to finish the first round of cleaning.

Gina took on the majority of the cleaning duties. As soon as they finished, she collapsed onto the couch in a state of exhaustion and lamented, “This is terrible. In comparison to our former home, this place is uninhabitable...”

Upon hearing her comment, Samuel roared, “Stop dreaming! We don’t have a home anymore. Even this house is just a cheap rental!”

He then glared at his daughter with displeasure. “You’re nothing but trouble!”

Aubree lowered her head to mask the suppressed, crazed look in her eyes.

Roxanne and Lucian! | despise both of you! Why is all of this happening to me? I’ve lived a life of comfort all these years, but now I’m suddenly banished to hell.

Suddenly, Gina recalled something and grabbed Samuel’s sleeves. “Let’s ask the Queen family for help; we can ask Frieda to help us. She’s good friends with Aubree. Since she even paid a visit to

Aubree yesterday, she'll surely help us! Besides, we've been on good terms with the Queen family for years—”

Before she could finish her utterances, Samuel interjected harshly, “The Queen family is the reason why we are in this state.”

Anger coursed through his veins as he glared at his wife and daughter. Foolish women! | can't believe they had no idea who did this to us. How dare they suggest that we ask the culprits for help?

Hearing the revelation, Gina dropped to the ground in shock.

Chapter 1419

| can't believe the Queen family is the culprit! |... | assume that with our friendship of years, even if they refuse to help us, at the very least, they won't hit us when we're down. Yet, they are the reason we ended up in such a state! If that's the case, why did Frieda come to our house yesterday? Did she come to shed crocodile tears?

Gina glared at her daughter resentfully. “You knew about it, didn't you?”

Aubree's involvement in the company's affairs meant that she must have known who the culprit was, yet she still permitted Frieda to visit her, much to Gina's bafflement.

If | knew the Queen family was behind this, | wouldn't have allowed Frieda to enter our house!

Aubree's eyes had also turned red. “So what if | did know? It was the Farwells' order! Lucian drove us into a corner all because of that b\*tch!”

| refuse to give up just yet! Even if | end up in hell, I'll drag that b\*tch down with me! Her words made Gina feel as though the world was crumbling around her. She could not believe Lucian was so ruthless as to disregard the past bond between the two families.

It means that we've utterly offended the Farwell family and can never make a comeback! | can never return to my previous luxurious life anymore!

When that realization occurred to Gina, she fainted. “Mom!”

Fear crossed Aubree's eyes at the sight of her mother collapsing to the ground. “We need to go to the hospital now!” she exclaimed, dashing toward Gina.

Samuel's face was as black as thunder. “No way! She just fainted from an emotional shock. Don't forget that we're strapped for cash. There's no need to send her to the hospital just because of a minor illness!”

He then pushed Aubree away with a swing of his arm, picked Gina up, and brought her upstairs.

Aubree glared at his retreating figure, madness continuously manifesting in her eyes.

Mom is sick, but she can't even go to the hospital! | refuse to lead such a life!

Overtaken by the extreme rage, she phoned Frieda, who had just rejoined the company with Jonathan's approval.

Frieda was content with being able to return to the company, even though her apology to Roxanne the previous day did not go as expected.

She was leisurely playing games on her phone in her own office when Aubree's name suddenly popped up on the screen. Her hand trembled, and she nearly tossed her phone.

| knew | wouldn't be able to be rid of Aubree easily, but | had no idea she would contact me again this fast! What does she want this time? Money? Or is she going to order me to do something evil again?

At the thought of those possibilities, Frieda's hands shook nonstop as she answered the call.

Yet, to avoid infuriating Aubree, she had to feign nonchalance. "Aubree? What's the matter?"

Aubree gritted her teeth and demanded, "Give me five million!"

That caused Frieda to spring to her feet in shock. "Five million?"

I've just rejoined Queen Group, so | have no means to get that sum for her. But | can't afford to offend her for now... Carefully, Frieda asked, "When do you want the five million?"

"Today! As fast as possible!" Aubree replied in an icy voice.

At that moment, she was extremely insecure after seeing Gina faint before her eyes.

Not only was she desperate for money, but she also wanted an astronomical sum.

As of then, Frieda was her ATM.

Chapter 1420

Frieda could not help but shudder again. She was not like Aubree. Aubree had a say over the Pearson family's matters. To her, several tens of millions were nothing.

But in Frieda's situation, she had zero authority in the Queen family. The money she spent was allowance given to her by the elders.

Given how extravagant she was with her money, she had only a few million in her hand.

If | gave Aubree five million in one go, | wouldn't have much left for myself, would |?

"| don't have that much money, Aubree. You should know about my situation." Frieda tried to bargain her way out cautiously. An ugly scowl showed up on Aubree's face.

"Then how much do you have?"

Frieda mulled over it for a moment. "Two million. Can't go any higher..."

| won't have enough to spend if | give her more than two million. Now that I've just rejoined Queen Group, | can't possibly lay my hands on the company's money yet. Besides, Jonathan will surely get suspicious if | use the money now.

On the other end of the line, Aubree's breathing turned rough. "Give me two million today first. Make up for the rest of the five million after that!"

Relief washed over Frieda when she heard those words. Through the phone, her tone remained sincere. "I will. Don't worry, Aubree. As long as I'm in the Queen family, | won't let you live a tough life!"

Satisfied with the response, Aubree snorted coldly and hung up after letting Frieda know the address. The darkened phone screen reflected Frieda's vicious expression. What a bloodsucker!

Of course, Frieda dared not waste any time as she was also worried that Aubree might do something drastic if she was desperate.

That afternoon, she grabbed her bank card and hurried to the suburban mansion.

As soon as she entered, she was utterly shocked by the environment in the house.

If Aubree wasn't sitting on the couch, Frieda would have wondered if the place was even fit for humans to stay in. No wonder Aubree sounded so mad over the phone.

“Have you eaten, Aubree? We can head out and eat something if you haven't.”

Frieda recomposed herself and walked up to Aubree with a smile. Instead of sitting down, she stood by the side and fixed her eyes on the latter.

Only then did Aubree notice Frieda's existence. Lifting her gaze, she coldly instructed, “Put the money down and get lost.” More than happy to leave the place as soon as possible, Frieda placed the money on the coffee table and turned to leave. However, just as she turned around, Aubree stopped her. “Have you come up with a solution yet?”

Frieda froze for several seconds before she registered what Aubree was talking about.

A few days ago, Aubree had asked her to think of a way to help the Pearson family get out of their predicament. Nevertheless, the one behind everything was the Farwell family. Based on Frieda's capabilities alone, there was no way she could go against that family.

Troubled and exasperated, Frieda whipped her head around. “Aubree, I really don't have a way...”

“You useless piece of trash!” Aubree furiously got up from the couch and was about to say something more when a sharp voice suddenly rang out from upstairs.

“The nerve of you to come here!”

Gina, who had just woken up from her unconscious state, trembled with fury when she saw Frieda in the house. Behind her, Samuel also wore an ashen expression.

Frieda was briefly taken aback but still habitually greeted the two of them, “Mr. and Mrs. Pearson...”

“Get out! We don't know you! Don't you ever dare appear in our house again!”

Gina scrambled down the stairs, stormed up to Frieda, and jostled her in an attempt to chase her out of the house.

Taking note of the two elders' expressions, Frieda felt sorry for them. “That was Jonathan's instruction. There was nothing I could

do—

Gina cut her off and screamed, “You guys are of the same family! You're just as guilty as him! Get lost! I don't want to see you Queens ever again!”