

Leaving The Country After Divorce

Chapter 1095

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Catalina couldn't bear to see Estella suffer. "Ms. Pearson, Ms. Estella has just woken up and might still feel sleepy. Why don't you let her sleep a little while longer?"

Estella hurriedly nodded along and even feigned a yawn.

The innocent looks on her face made her acting look convincing.

A furious look fled across Aubree's face, but she managed to regain her composure

"It seems my timing is not right then. Go on and rest, Essie."

Feeling utterly relieved, Estella didn't even say anything before hastily closing the door.

The smile on Aubree's face faded as the door shut in her face

She wanted to scowl at Catalina and tell her to mind her own business.

However, she thought that Catalina must have followed her on Lucian's order. Surely, the woman had been tasked with

observing how she was getting along with Estella. Aubree reckoned that since she was putting up an act, she might as well put in more work to make it believable.

With that in mind, Aubree recomposed herself. She got up and cast a glance at Catalina.

“I’ll come over more often these two days to accompany Essie. I only brought cakes because I thought she liked them. Anyway, it seems like I’m mistaken. You’ve been taking care of Essie for many years. Do you know what she likes?” Then she flashed Catalina a rare smile.

Catalina lowered her head as the disdain for Aubree festered in her heart.

She had been taking care of Estella for many years, and all these years, Aubree had always taken the liberty to come uninvited.

Yet, the wretched woman had the cheek to ask her what Estella liked.

It was obvious that Aubree had never taken Estella’s interests to heart.

Not realizing Catalina’s disdain toward her, Aubree went on, “I was too ignorant of Essie’s feelings in the past and had been

shoving my own interests at her. It’s really no wonder that she dislikes me. I know I’m wrong now.

Catalina, I hope you can guide me on the right path from now on.”

Aubree's tone was sincere. She completely disregarded the fact that she had been treating Catalina harshly these few days.

Of course, Catalina was reluctant to divulge a single thing. "Ms. Estella doesn't particularly fancy anything. Besides, I'm only the cook around here. I don't really know anything about her preference"

"Then what does she like to eat? I'll try to learn."

Catalina deliberately told her something that was difficult to make

Aubree's brows creased a little and were almost unnoticeable.

Despite the fact that the dish was difficult to prepare, Aubree didn't seem bothered. After all, she could always buy it

They headed downstairs, and right when Catalina thought she was leaving. Aubree sat on the couch

"It's not likely that Essie will sleep for a long time. I'm just going to wait for her to wake up here."

Then Aubree took out her phone and texted Frieda.

Needless to say, she hadn't stayed to wait for Estella to wake up. She just wanted to show her face in front of Lucian when he was back.

A whole afternoon passed by, and still, Estella did not head downstairs.

Instead, she unexpectedly heard Catalina receiving a phone call from Lucian.

Aubree observed Catalina intently. After the latter hung up the call, she immediately asked, “What did Lucian say? When is he coming back?”

“Mr. Farwell said he’s going to be late today and asked me to bring Ms. Estella for dinner first, Catalina replied. “Are you going to stay for dinner, Ms. Pearson?”

Aubree’s expression turned grim as she got up from the couch. “It’s okay. I’ve got an appointment later.”

Before she left, Aubree reminded Catalina, “Please pass the word to Essie when she comes downstairs later” Catalina nodded respectfully and saw her to the door

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