

# Leaving The Country After Divorce

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 1102

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## Chapter 1102 A Rare Opportunity

By the time they arrived at the Farwell residence, Lucian still had not woken up.

Cayden took Lucian by the arm and helped him into the mansion.

As they went up the stairs, Cayden accidentally staggered a little, and Aubree reprimanded him immediately. “Watch it!”

Knowing that it was his fault, he did not say anything.

Meanwhile, Estella was wide awake and waiting inside her room as she hoped to talk to her father.

When she heard Aubree’s voice, she seemed to sense something as though she was telepathic. She went to open the bedroom door and peeked out cautiously.

As soon as she did so, she saw Lucian being helped up the stairs by Cayden.

She ran over worriedly and tugged at Lucian’s sleeve cautiously. “Daddy?”

Aubree was in buoyant spirits after what happened in the car.

Seeing how concerned the little girl looked, she smiled and said reassuringly, "Your daddy had too much to drink, but you don't have to worry. I'll take good care of him."

However, Estella did not even bother to spare her a glance. Instead, she fixed her gaze on Cayden, waiting for him to explain.

The smile on Aubree's face froze as she followed Estella's gaze and looked toward Cayden.

He felt a sense of helplessness with both of them staring at him.

In the end, however, he was considerate of Estella's feelings and smiled as he repeated what Aubree had said. "Ms. Estella, Mr.

Farwell just had too much to drink. He'll be as right as rain after a good night's rest. It's getting late, so you should quickly go to bed."

Estella pressed her lips together and shook her head, stubbornly following close behind them.

The last time Daddy got sick, he didn't allow me to take care of him. This time, I'll look after him no matter what they say!

Watching the little girl follow them into Lucian's bedroom, Aubree's brows drew together almost imperceptibly. She said to

Cayden, "I'll stay here. You can take her to her room."

He seemed somewhat hesitant upon hearing that. Mr. Farwell was the one who told me to come over. If she does something to him while I'm gone, how will I explain it to him tomorrow?

Estella was also uncooperative. She held onto the hem of Lucian's shirt tightly and uttered a firm refusal in her piping voice. "I

don't want to! I want to stay with Daddy!"

Aubree clenched her jaw upon seeing that neither of them would do as she said. However, she quickly shifted her expression

and crouched in front of Estella with a bright smile.

"Be a good girl, Essie. Your daddy is already asleep, so there's nothing you can do here. You should go and rest."

Raising her gaze and looking at Lucian, Estella saw that the latter was fast asleep indeed.

Here, Cayden piped up, "Ms. Estella, it's getting late. I'll take you to your room."

Although Estella still felt reluctant to do so after hearing that, she still nodded obediently.

As she left, she turned around and glanced at Lucian every couple of steps to check that he had not woken up before slowly following Cayden back to her room.

Finally, only Lucian and Aubree were left in the former's bedroom.

Her gaze reflected the myriad of thoughts in her mind as she looked at the person sleeping soundly on the bed.

We're the only ones in the room now. That's a rare opportunity. As long as I play my cards right, the position of Mrs. Farwell will

be mine by tomorrow morning. Regardless of how unwilling Lucian will be, he'll have no choice but to give in. It's just that I'll

have to take some risks if I want to do that. If he wakes up midway, my plan will backfire.

Aubree weighed the pros and cons of the matter for a long time. In the end, she could not withstand the temptation of being

Lucian's wife and slowly approached the side of the bed.

"Lucian, it must feel uncomfortable to sleep like this. Let me help to wipe you down."

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