

## His And Her 1021

chapter 1021 – Pain

That very night, Gina and her husband brought Aubree back to the Pearson residence. “You got hurt. Just stay at home for the time being,

Gina said to her daughter as she sat on the edge of the bed. There was a strange expression on her face.

Aubree glanced at Gina as fury rose in her heart. “My plan backfired, so you don’t want me to head out and get mocked by others, do you?”

All these years, her parents had been regarding her as an item. They wanted nothing more than to marry her to Lucian.

Despite sharing their sentiments, Aubree was disappointed to be raised by such parents. Besides, they didn’t offer her any help at all.

Gina stiffened for a few moments before regaining her composure. “How could you say that? I’m worried about you. Look, your leg is hurt.

There’s no way you can go out like this.” Aubree gritted her teeth and balled her fists. She refused to admit defeat.

Why did Lucian spend the entire night with Roxanne despite her minor cold but refuse to spend time with me when I am injured?

The more Aubree thought about it, the more furious she got. Gina was about to say something when Aubree announced angrily, “

No. This has to get out!” Gina looked at Aubree in confusion. “Why?”

Aubree had fallen down when she went to visit Lucian and had been turned away at the door.

Besides, the two had been engaged for six years and had yet to set a wedding date.

If the public were aware of these facts, they would likely draw their own conclusions and mock the Pearsons for trying to benefit from their association with the Farwells but failing to do so.

Gina wanted to avoid this embarrassment for Aubree and the Pearson family.

Remembering the rumors circulating online, she felt a twinge in her heart. However, Aubree appeared both determined and mad.

“If I don’t tell Sonya about this, she’ll never know I was hurt!” She finally realized that Lucian would never fall in love with her.

Her only hope was to gain Sonya’s sympathy and marry into the Farwell family with her blessings.

The only way to do that was to spread the news about her injury so that Sonya would know how Lucian treated her.

It was only then that Gina realized what Aubree was getting at. However, she still had her doubts.

She knew they would have to come up with a new explanation before spreading the news. Even so, after word got out, there would be a risk that someone might uncover the truth.

She was worried that their secret might be discovered. "Lucian isn't speaking with that b\*tch right now. If I miss the opportunity..."

Aubree's expression turned icy. "Okay. I promise Mrs. Farwell will be informed about your injury by tomorrow morning," Gina said.

Aubree gave a satisfied nod in response. Gina showered her care and concern on Aubree briefly before leaving her room.

Aubree was the only one left in the room. The moment the door closed, a deranged expression took over Aubree's face.

Her injured ankle was in a cast, but it still caused her pain. The pain was a reminder of how Lucian had treated her in the past few days.

She had loved him for years, yet that was what she got in the end.

She refused to accept her fate. She had wasted her youth on him and didn't want to let it go to waste.

Even though Lucian would never love her, she still wanted to be his wife and the lady of the Farwell family.

chapter 1022 – Treated You Poorly

The next morning, words about Aubree's injury became public knowledge. Sonya contacted Aubree to show her concern.

"Aubree, I heard you were injured. Is that true?" Aubree sat on the edge of her bed and stared at her wounded ankle.

Her expression was cold, but she replied nicely, "I accidentally fell down, but I'm fine. You don't have to worry about me, Mrs. Farwell."

Sonya furrowed her brows. "How did you fall? Didn't you visit Lucian yesterday? Does he know that you're hurt?"

Aubree sounded conflicted as she responded, "Mrs. Farwell, you should stay out of this." "He knows about it, doesn't he?" Sonya immediately guessed.

Every time Lucian mentioned his relationship with Aubree, he would tell me to stay out of it. Even Aubree is saying the same thing now!

At that thought, Sonya grew breathless with anger. "Tell me how you got hurt." A smug look flashed across Aubree's eyes as Sonya was close to the truth.

She pretended to be hesitant for a few seconds as if struggling with what to say.

"Yesterday, I fell down the stairs as I was leaving Lucian's place and injured my ankle bone."

Then, as if she was concerned that Sonya might hold Lucian responsible for her injury, she quickly added, “Fortunately, Lucian had Dr. Elswick treat my injury in time.”

Gina happened to enter her room at that exact moment, so Aubree quickly signaled to her. Gina got her hint and immediately chimed in,

“Samuel and I freaked out when we received Lucian’s call last night.” Sonya sensed something amiss and her frown deepened. “Lucian called you?”

“Where is Aubree now?” She had assumed that Lucian would let Aubree stay at the manor and look after her since she got injured at his place.

After all, it was the right thing to do. However, she started doubting herself after hearing Gina’s words.

Before Gina could respond, Aubree interjected, “Mrs. Farwell, I’m at home now.

I think it would be better for me to recuperate here under my parents’ care.”

She was indicating that she chose not to recuperate at the Farwell residence. Gina quickly threw her a look.

However, Aubree wasn’t about to change her mind. She seemed confident as she waited for Sonya’s answer.

As she anticipated, Sonya’s angry voice rang out. “You don’t have to take his side. Lucian must have treated you poorly!

I can’t believe he made you leave when you were injured. Don’t worry. I’ll give him a piece of my mind on your behalf!”

Gina belatedly realized that it was merely a strategic but efficient retreat on Aubree’s part.

Aubree flashed a pleased smirk and deliberately replied, “Mrs. Farwell, you’ve gotten it wrong. It was my decision to—” “Stop trying to defend him.

I know you’re a good person. Don’t worry. As long as I am here, I will never let you suffer.” With that, Sonya hung up right away.

After the call ended, Aubree let out a snicker and tossed her phone aside, then turned to stare at her ankle which was in a cast.

She thought it was worth getting injured because Sonya was going to defend her.

Gina, who was standing at the side, relaxed immediately as their plan had succeeded.

Suddenly recalling why she had come upstairs, she said, “Aubree, Frieda is here to visit you.”

chapter 1023 – Why Are You Here

Aubree gathered her thoughts and nodded. “Tell her to come upstairs.” “Okay.” Gina went downstairs to tell Frieda to head to Aubree’s room.

Frieda had learned about Aubree's injury early this morning. She quickly made her way to the Pearson residence, as there was still something weighing on her mind.

Upon receiving Gina's approval, she hastily ran upstairs. "Slow down. Why are you in a hurry? My injury isn't that serious.

"Aubree feigned concern, as she could hear Frieda running along the corridor outside her room.

The footsteps in the hallway suddenly came to a halt. Frieda stood outside the bedroom door. She looked down at her phone, then at the door, and hesitated for what felt like an eternity.

When Aubree came to the door hopping on one foot, she finally snapped out of her reverie. "Why are you standing outside?"

Aubree sounded displeased. Had the earlier phone call with Sonya not been successful, Aubree would not have taken the time to open the door.

Frieda forced a smile, padded into the bedroom behind Aubree, and closed the door carefully.

After confirming the door was shut, Frieda hurried into the bedroom and sat down beside Aubree's bed. Aubree arched a brow and glanced at Frieda.

"So? Why are you here?" she asked as she scrolled through her phone.

Frieda parted her lips to speak but changed her mind and kept her thoughts unspoken.

She hesitated for some time and eventually looked down at Aubree's wounded ankle. "Aubree, is your injury serious?"

A trace of impatience appeared in Aubree's eyes but quickly faded away. She replied, "Getting injured doesn't matter as long as I get what I want."

Frieda naturally knew there was a reason behind her injury. However, she did not expect to hear Aubree say those words.

Recalling how Aubree had injured her arm the last time, Frieda couldn't help but sigh inwardly. Aubree is going all out just to get Lucian's attention, huh?

With that thought in mind, she blurted out, "Aubree, you're so harsh on yourself."

Aubree's expression turned dark, for she thought Frieda was mocking her. "You don't understand. You have to take risks if you want to reap the rewards."

Her sacrifice would be worth it as long as she achieved her goal. Frieda belatedly realized she had said the wrong thing. "That's not what I meant.

I'm just worried about you." Aubree put on a friendly smile despite feeling irritated inside. "We're good friends, so I understand what you're saying.

What I mean to say is that in order to achieve success, sacrifices must be made."

Frieda recalled what she had seen yesterday and bobbed her head in agreement.

Aubree gave a satisfied nod, as Frieda was no longer gazing at her wound.

Frieda stayed in her seat next to the bed but didn't say a word for a long time. Something seemed to be weighing on her mind.

Noticing that, Aubree frowned in confusion. "Why? Is there something else that brings you here?" That snapped Frieda out of her daze.

She quickly glanced at her phone that she had put aside. Seeing that, Aubree, too, glanced in the direction of the phone.

A while later, Frieda started hesitantly, "I received something yesterday and was instructed to give it to you."

Inexplicably, Aubree's heart sank when she heard that.

chapter 1024 – 4 Do Not Turn Against Me

"What is it?" Aubree asked with a scowl. Frieda retrieved her phone and showed her a few photos. There was a tent in the first photo.

Not far away from the tent was a white skirt. Nothing else was shown, but Aubree's face was already grim. I know the tent.

It was the one Roxanne and the little bastards set up that day. The white skirt is most probably the one I wore that day.

The photo didn't show anything else, so the person who took the photo was obviously targeting her.

In the following photo, Aubree could be seen wearing that white skirt. She was holding a white medicine bottle with an unknown substance inside.

The photos showed what Aubree had done that day. Finally, the series of photos ended when Aubree finished positioning the bacterium and made her exit.

Aubree's face was as dark as thunder by the time she scrolled to the last picture. "Where did you get these?"

she demanded. Frieda quickly explained, "I don't know. Someone sent them to me yesterday with a text."

She hurriedly scrolled to the text to show it to Aubree. The text read: I know you're good friends with Aubree Pearson.

Show these photos to Ms. Pearson and tell her I'll delete these photos if she pays me ten million.

Otherwise, Mr. Farwell will receive them soon! For the past few days, Cory dared not contact Aubree, as Lucian's men had been keeping an eye on him. However, he refused to give up on the chance to get some money.

After racking his brains, Cory decided to find an opportunity to send a text to Frieda, who was good friends with Aubree.

That was the only way to make sure Aubree would see the evidence instead of Lucian. “Aubree, you should know who sent the text, right?”

Frieda asked carefully. Aubree gritted her teeth. Cory Zaythron! I’ve put in a lot of hard work to hire the most renowned private investigator out there, only to find out he’s exploiting his clients through extortion.

I should have been more vigilant and not let my guard down. Seeing that she was heaving with rage, Frieda guessed that she knew the person who sent the text.

“Have you upset someone who then followed you? If not, how did they manage to take these pictures?”

Aubree suppressed her anger and replied icily, “This is the private investigator I sent to follow Roxanne!”

Frieda has seen these photos, so we’re now in the same boat. I don’t mind telling her my plan.

Frieda stiffened but quickly realized that Aubree had fallen for someone else’s trap. I can’t believe someone managed to trap her.

But... “What was the stuff you put into the cup?” Frieda asked curiously. Aubree proceeded to explain her plan.

She concluded, “I taught the little bastards a lesson before that, but they didn’t learn from their mistake. So I decided to let them suffer once again.”

She taught them a lesson before that? Something occurred to her. “The bacterium you asked me for back then—” Before she could complete her sentence, Aubree interjected, “You guessed it right! We are both in this together, so don’t you dare turn against me!”

chapter 1025 – I Will Reward You

Frieda froze when she heard that. Although she hated Roxanne and her kids, she never intended to hurt Estella.

After all, doing so would mean making an enemy of Lucian, and nobody in Horington would dare to get on his bad side.

However, Aubree had gotten her involved in her evil deeds without her knowledge. “What’s the matter? Are you scared?”

Aubree asked while looking at her coldly. Frieda came back to her senses.

Aubree is right. Regardless of how I feel about the situation, I am indeed in the same boat as her now.

Since there’s no running away for me anymore, my best bet is to help Aubree become Lucian’s wife! Once she rises to power, we’ll be able to cover our tracks!

With that in mind, Frieda flashed Aubree a nonchalant smile and replied, “Since when have I ever been scared? Those little b\*tches had it coming!

They only have their insolence to blame!” Aubree simply stared at Frieda in silence. The tension was so high that it took Frieda every ounce of willpower she had just to maintain her smile.

After what seemed like forever, Aubree nodded and said, "That's more like it." Frieda then mentioned the text message from Cory.

"What should we do about the ten million? Do we really give it to him?" Aubree's expression gradually grew cold as she gave it some thought.

While waiting for her response, Frieda continued, "He had the audacity to threaten you, so we can't just let this slide.

"I'm surprised he dared demand ten million from us!" "What do you plan on doing about it?" Aubree asked with a chuckle.

"We mustn't pay him the money. Doing so might just provide him with more dirt on us!" Frieda replied. Aubree's face clouded over.

What Frieda said is indeed possible. Cory has set me up once, so he might try to do it again. However, I can't afford to take that risk...

"We'll pay him the money," Aubree muttered through clenched teeth. Frieda went wide-eyed with shock. "Aubree!"

"If we don't, these pictures will reach Lucian tomorrow," Aubree said with a gloomy look in her eyes.

Frieda shuddered when she realized what could happen. "All right, then. But what if he betrays us?"

Private investigators only work for the money, so they are very easily swayed. Aubree's expression was icy-cold as she replied, "

After we pay him the money, we'll have someone track him down and destroy the evidence!"

As Frieda didn't have a better idea, she could only follow Aubree's instructions and do as she was told. "Understood.

"I'll have someone take care of it right away!" Although Aubree found it disgusting, she pretended to be touched and held Frieda's hand.

Confused, Frieda froze and stared at her in silence. With Frieda's hand in her own, Aubree put on the most sincere expression possible as she said,

"Don't worry, Frieda. Once I marry into the Farwell family, I'll be sure to reward you for helping me all this while!"

Frieda's panic and fear seemed to have disappeared after she heard that. She flashed Aubree a confident smile and said, "

You're doing all of this for Lucian's sake, so I'm sure he'll come to like you in the end!" Those words hurt Aubree's heart like salt on a wound.

Despite feeling incredibly disgusted and annoyed, Aubree simply let out a wry chuckle. "Let's hope so."

The two of them then chatted for a little while longer. In order to prevent Cory from betraying them out of desperation, Frieda quickly left to carry out Aubree's instructions.

## chapter 1026 – What She Feels About You

Meanwhile, in the CEO's office of Farwell Group, Jonathan was sitting in front of Lucian with a teasing smile on his face.

"I hear a portion of medicinal herbs from Herbscape Group's overseas branch has been shipped back to Horington."

Lucian simply nodded without saying anything in response. "Back then, I suggested you lend a helping hand, but you refused to do so.

Now, look what has happened!" Jonathan continued with a chuckle.

I thought he was actually going to ignore Roxanne completely, but he ended up intervening anyway!  
"Well?

How did Dr. Jarvis respond to you lending her a hand?" Jonathan asked. The look on Lucian's face turned gloomy the moment he heard that.

When Jonathan didn't get a response from Lucian, he slowly came to realize that he had said something he shouldn't have.

From his expression, it's obvious that their relationship has yet to improve. In fact, it might even have gotten worse.

This doesn't make any sense, though... Noticing the confused frown on Jonathan's face, Lucian said, "It's been a week since we've contacted each other."

Jonathan got even more confused. "What? Why is that? What happened?"

After taking a moment to eye Lucian from head to toe, Jonathan figured he either got mad at Roxanne or had done something to anger her again.

After all, it was Lucian who wanted to win her heart over. One glance at Jonathan was all Lucian needed to figure out what he was thinking.

Seeing as his line of thought was similar to Estella's, Lucian could only let out a helpless sigh. "I don't know the reason either."

He then paused to take a deep breath before continuing, "I thought I had done plenty for her, but she started avoiding me again after my mother brought Essie home.

She knew I was sick last week, but she didn't even bother to ask me how I was doing." That puzzled Jonathan even further.

Right as he thought things couldn't get any worse, Lucian added, "I did exactly what you told me to. I sent them the medicinal herbs that they needed, but she didn't even contact me after that."

"She didn't even call to say thanks?" Jonathan asked in shock. Lucian's lips curled into a wry smile.

Not only did Roxanne not thank him for his help, but she also had someone else answer his calls for her.



“This doesn’t make sense... You’ve done so much for Dr. Jarvis. She should at least feel touched or something...” Jonathan mumbled to himself.

How could Dr. Jarvis not feel anything at all? “What else can I do?” Lucian asked coldly.

Jonathan felt anxious and guilty when he heard Lucian’s tone of voice. Lucian has been consulting me for advice on courting Roxanne all this while, so I’m partially responsible for his failure.

Dr. Jarvis is the most suitable woman for him, so I can’t let her leave him like this! Even so, judging by what Lucian said earlier, it would seem that she no longer has feelings for him.

Otherwise, she would’ve at least called to check on Lucian when he fell sick.

Jonathan looked up at Lucian and asked cautiously, “Lucian, what do you think Ms. Jarvis feels about you all this while?”

chapter 1027 – She Has Given Up On You

The look on Lucian’s face grew solemn the moment he heard that. How does Roxanne feel about me? I’ve never thought about that before...

According to her, she has always treated me like a complete stranger. However, I can tell from her attitude toward me that she sees me as more than a stranger.

Could it be that she has started to develop feelings for me after my attempts at wooing her?

Lucian let out a wry chuckle at the irony of that thought. I had assumed Roxanne would feel touched by my efforts, but her response suggested otherwise. In fact, she has been acting as though my actions are causing her a lot of trouble.

She probably wished I would just leave her alone, huh? Jonathan’s heart sank as well when he saw Lucian’s expression grow increasingly cold.

After a few minutes of awkward silence, he said, “It’s possible that Dr. Jarvis has completely given up on you.”

Even after racking his brain, Jonathan could not see any issues with his methods. He figured the problem must’ve been with Roxanne’s feelings instead.

Jonathan could clearly feel the tension rising in the office, but he decided to continue with his analysis anyway.

“If I were to put myself in her shoes, I wouldn’t be able to forgive you for what happened six years ago either.

Dr. Jarvis had been living overseas for the past six years, so why did she return all of a sudden?

I believe it’s because she has let go of what happened in the past.”

Now that Jonathan has mentioned it, Roxanne did claim that we’re just strangers when she first returned to the country...

As though Lucian's icy-cold aura had affected the air around him, Jonathan felt a shiver down his spine when he was done explaining his thoughts.

He quickly corrected himself by saying, "T-This isn't necessarily a bad thing,

though! If Dr. Jarvis has completely given up on you, then the process to win her back will be a lot simpler!"

It wasn't until Jonathan met Lucian's icy-cold gaze that he realized he had said something he shouldn't have again.

What am I saying? There's no way it's going to be simpler! Given Lucian's situation, it's obvious that the difficulty level is through the roof!

Honestly, if I weren't part of the reason he ended up like this, I probably would've taken off long ago!

Whatever, I've given him far too much advice to back out now. I can't just sit idly by and watch Lucian fail like this!

Jonathan cleared his throat and said, "It's also possible that my suggestions weren't good enough." Lucian simply arched an eyebrow at him in response.

Feeling relieved that he was finally making positive progress, Jonathan continued, "Every woman behaves differently.

What other women like may not necessarily appeal to Dr. Jarvis. The most important thing right now is to focus on what she likes."

Lucian remained silent and motioned for him to keep going. "In order to win Dr. Jarvis over, we'll need to do more research and find out what she truly wants," Jonathan went on.

Lucian let out a sarcastic snicker, and Jonathan went silent immediately after that. "Forget it," Lucian said emotionlessly.

I've spent way too much time and effort on Roxanne. I thought I was doing a great job by supporting her interest in medicine.

I even helped secure her partnership with Damaris Group and delivered the medicinal herbs that the research institute needed.

I did so much for her, yet she didn't even bother to say thanks. All things considered, Jonathan is likely right about her giving up on me completely.

chapter 1028 – Adding Fuel To The Fire

Jonathan had wanted to try persuading him further, but Lucian cut him off, "I have a meeting to attend. We'll talk about this some other time."

Jonathan had no choice but to get up and leave the office.

After stepping out of Farwell Group, Jonathan thought about the advice he had given Lucian earlier and regretted every single word he said.

If I had known things were that bad between them, I would've changed the way I worded my sentences! Now, look what I've done!

Not only did Roxanne show no interest in Lucian whatsoever, but he has also given up on winning her over! Honestly, I feel really bad for Essie.

She really likes Roxanne and wants her to become her mother someday. The best part about this is the fact that Roxanne is her biological mother.

However, she's in for a huge disappointment, as Lucian has already given up on winning her over. There's only so much a child like Essie can handle...

Of course, Lucian had thought about the exact same thing. He showed up outside the kindergarten later that afternoon.

Pippa quickly brought Estella to the front gate after receiving his call. "Mr. Farwell, why—" She was going to ask Lucian why he wanted to bring Estella home all of a sudden but held her tongue when she saw his gloomy expression.

"I mean, I've already approved Essie's leave..." Lucian nodded and motioned for Estella to come with him.

Estella was somewhat reluctant to leave. "Do we have to go home right now, Daddy? Could I at least wait till school is over?"

She wanted to at least say goodbye to Archie and Benny before going home. Lucian nodded expressionlessly. "Come here."

Estella had no choice but to do as told and stepped out of the school. "Ms. Ward, could you please tell Archie and Benny that I'm going home now?"

"Okay!" Pippa replied with a smile. The look in Lucian's eyes grew cold when he saw how close Estella was to Archie and Benny.

After walking hand in hand with Lucian for a bit, Estella glanced at him in confusion and asked, "Why are we going home so suddenly, Daddy?"

"Did something happen?" Lucian paused in his tracks and met her eyes. "I'm planning on transferring you to another kindergarten."

Estella froze in shock. What? I'm transferring to another kindergarten? Does that mean I won't get to play with Archie and Benny anymore?

"No! I don't want to transfer to another kindergarten!" Estella protested.

She didn't even want to go to kindergarten at first, but having Archie and Benny around made it a fun place for her.

She would rather quit than transfer to another one. "Then you can attend kindergarten at home instead. I'll hire the best teachers for you,"

Lucian replied and began leading her toward the head of kindergarten's office.

“No! I don’t want to!” Estella grabbed the hem of Lucian’s shirt and refused to transfer no matter what. If I transfer to another kindergarten, I won’t be able to see Ms. Jarvis, Archie, and Benny again!

“Why do I have to transfer to another kindergarten, Daddy? You’re the one who fought with Ms. Jarvis, not me! I don’t even see Ms. Jarvis at school!”

she sobbed, adding fuel to the fire. Lucian’s face darkened. “I’m not transferring to another kindergarten!” Estella repeated with tears in her eyes.

Eventually, Lucian gave in and gave her a reassuring pat on the head. “We’ll talk about this at home,” he said as he carried Estella into his car.

chapter 1029 – Transfer Essie To Another Kindergarten

Estella kept crying throughout the entire drive back to the Farwell residence. “I don’t want to transfer to another kindergarten, Daddy...”

she choked out while tugging at the hem of Lucian’s shirt. Catalina was shocked when she saw them coming in. “

What happened, Mr. Farwell?” Lucian simply maintained his icy-cold expression and said nothing.

Hoping that Catalina would help her out, Estella turned toward her and said, “I don’t want to transfer to another kindergarten, Ms. Catalina...”

Transfer to another kindergarten? Catalina was confused. If I recall correctly, the kindergarten that Ms. Estella attends is invested by the Farwell family.

Why would she need a transfer? Besides, given Ms. Estella’s condition, a transfer isn’t exactly suitable for her!

Feeling worried about Estella, Catalina glanced at Lucian cautiously and asked, “What happened, Mr. Farwell?”

Why are you transferring Ms. Estella to another kindergarten all of a sudden? It wasn’t easy for her to get used to the environment at the kindergarten, so a sudden transfer might not be a good idea...”

Lucian frowned as he glanced at Estella, who was still crying uncontrollably in his arms. Her eyes and nose were red, and tears continued to flow down her cheeks.

Lucian was starting to feel sorry for Estella when he saw how sad she was, but he quickly recalled how dependent she was on Roxanne.

If Roxanne has truly given up on me, then she will never become Estella’s mother. Instead of having Estella wait in anticipation and get disappointed, I’d rather have her cut ties with Roxanne sooner!

Having decided, Lucian made up an excuse and said, “Farwell Group has recently invested in a much better kindergarten.

The students are all from prestigious families in Horington, so it would do Essie good to make friends with them.”

Catalina frowned slightly, but she didn't say anything further. Estella broke down crying again. “No! I don't want to meet them!

I just want to play with Archie and Benny!” “Then you'll have to attend kindergarten at home,” Lucian said, then handed her to Catalina.

“Bring her upstairs.” Feeling sorry for Estella, Catalina said, “Ms. Estella doesn't seem to like it very much, Mr. Farwell.

Maybe you should reconsider this arrangement.” Lucian remained unmoved.

Realizing that he was adamant about his decision, Catalina had no choice but to carry Estella to the bedroom upstairs.

Estella's cries grew softer as she knew she would not get her way with Lucian. Catalina's heart ached when she heard Estella sobbing.

Ms. Estella will always go quiet whenever her autism gets triggered. Even her cries become silent...

Lucian felt his temples aching as he watched Catalina bring Estella upstairs.

Essie's condition has yet to stabilize, and Roxanne and her kids have a huge influence on her.

I can already predict how Essie will respond if I forcefully cut them out of her life, but I have no choice in this matter. I have to do this!

Lucian slumped against the couch and called up the head of the kindergarten. The latter freaked out when he heard Lucian's decision. “

What? You want to transfer Essie to another school? Is there something we're not doing right, Mr. Farwell? If yes, please let me know! I promise I'll fix it!”

“It's a personal reason and has nothing to do with the kindergarten. Don't worry; Farwell Group will not withdraw its funding,” Lucian replied calmly.

Feeling relieved, the head of kindergarten then agreed to his request and took care of the transfer procedures.

chapter 1030 – It Pained Her

Meanwhile, Archie and Benny were standing next to Pippa at the kindergarten. “Where did Essie go, Ms. Ward?”

Pippa had no idea where Estella went, but she tried to reassure the boys. “Essie took the day off. But I'm not too sure about the reason.”

“Will we be able to see her tomorrow?” Archie asked. Pippa was hesitant to answer that question at first.

Seeing how anxious the two of them were, however, she flashed them a smile. "Yes, you will." Only then did Archie and Benny breathe sighs of relief.

When classes were almost over, Pippa received a call from the head of kindergarten.

He summoned her to his office and handed her a document and a pen. "All that's left to do is for you to sign this."

Pippa took the pen and quickly read through the document. "Essie is transferring to another kindergarten? But why?

Is there something we're not doing well enough?" she asked in confusion when she realized what it was.

"Mr. Farwell said it was a personal reason. He also said he would continue funding this kindergarten, so you don't have to worry about a thing.

Just go ahead and sign the document," the head of kindergarten replied with a smile. For some reason, Pippa couldn't bring herself to sign the document.

I was the one who sent Essie out the gate today. Had I known she would be transferring to another kindergarten, I would've at least had a word with Mr. Farwell!

Essie is in no condition to transfer right now! Besides, I just promised Archie and Benny that they'd be able to see her tomorrow.

If I sign this now, how will I answer the boys tomorrow? "Well? Hurry up and sign the document.

I want to keep Essie here too because it'll maximize the amount of funding we receive from Mr. Farwell.

However, this is his decision, so there's nothing much we can do about it," said the head of kindergarten.

After taking a moment to recompose herself, Pippa signed her name on the document. The next morning,

Archie and Benny ran up to Pippa immediately after Lysa dropped them off at the gate. Good morning, Ms. Ward! Is Essie here?" they asked in unison.

With a conflicted look on her face, Pippa shook her head. Thinking Estella was just running late, Archie and Benny stood next to Pippa and said, "Then we'll wait for her here!"

Pippa opened her mouth, but the words were somehow stuck in her throat. When it was time for class, Archie and Benny still saw no sign of Estella.

Realizing that it was impossible to keep it a secret anymore, Pippa said, "Stop waiting. Essie won't be coming anymore."

Archie and Benny went wide-eyed with shock. "Huh? Why?" She was just fine yesterday! Why would she stop coming all of a sudden?

Pippa looked away to avoid their gazes as she replied helplessly, "I only found out about this after class yesterday. Essie is transferring to another kindergarten."

Sure enough, Archie and Benny were shocked to the core. Essie is going to transfer to another kindergarten? Why don't we know about this?

Essie would've told us! "It was probably a last-minute decision. I'm not too sure about the exact reason behind her transfer," Pippa said.

That was when Archie and Benny knew Estella was really getting a transfer, and they were absolutely devastated.

Pippa knew how close the three of them were, so it pained her to see them upset like this.

However, all she could do was try her best to comfort them. "You three may not be in the same kindergarten anymore, but you can still play with each other when you're at home."