

His And Her 1101

chapter 1101 – What Is Going On

When the two women arrived at the club, Jonathan had already sobered up a little.

He tensed up when he saw Aubree entering the room with his sister. Jonathan vaguely recalled Lucian making a call in his drunken stupor earlier, but he thought Lucian had made a call of regret to Roxanne with the courage of his drunken state.

Even if it was not a call to Roxanne, Lucian should have called Cayden instead. Alas, Lucian had called Aubree.

So all that talk earlier was a waste of my breath! Lucian has really given up on Roxanne. “Lucian, how do you feel?”

Aubree instantly went to Lucian’s side the moment she stepped into the room, and she began studying the man with concern.

Lucian had drunk more than Jonathan, and by then, he was already out of his mind.

His only reaction to Aubree’s voice was a small nod and a slight furrow of his brows. “Aubree, you should bring Lucian back first.

Leave my brother to me,” Frieda suggested. Aubree agreed to it with no hesitation. Nonetheless, she had trouble lifting Lucian into an upright position.

Just as she was about to head outside to ask for help from the server, Cayden suddenly came toward her.

“Ms. Pearson, where is Mr. Farwell? He called me earlier and told me to send you both home.”

As it turned out, Lucian had contacted Cayden right after calling Aubree. Even when he was drunk, he still could not let his guard down around Aubree.

The sight of Cayden made Aubree narrow her eyes. As she shifted her body to make way for Cayden, she said, “He’s inside.

Help him out of the room, will you?” Cayden nodded and hurried inside. He first brought Lucian into the car.

Then he helped Frieda support Jonathan into Frieda’s car. Before leaving, Cayden said worriedly, “Ms. Queen, are you sure you’re fine by yourself?”

Frieda waved her hand nonchalantly. “Don’t worry. Jonathan’s not one to kick up a fuss after he gets drunk. He’ll just sleep like a pig later.

Go ahead and take care of Lucian.” It was only then Cayden returned to Aubree’s car.

Aubree was seated in the back seat, and beside her was the drunk and unconscious Lucian.

Shortly after, Cayden started the car and drove toward the Farwell residence.

While they were on their way to their destination, Aubree glanced at the man beside her from the corner of her eyes.

Even though they had been engaged for six years, it was her first time sitting beside Lucian in this way.

In the past, Lucian had avoided her as if she was a plague.

Right as Aubree was reveling in her feelings of pleasant surprise, the car abruptly lurched forward.

Lucian was already in an awkward position, and after the lurch, he was even closer to Aubree.

A glint danced across Aubree's eyes when she saw how much closer she and Lucian was. Then she glanced at Cayden.

When she realized he was not paying attention to the back seat, Aubree carefully reached out to tug Lucian's sleeve and pull him closer to her.

Now, Lucian Farwell was leaning against her. Aubree was simultaneously excited and nervous.

Right then, Cayden stopped the car at a red light and instinctively glanced at the rearview mirror.

His heart skipped a beat when he saw how Lucian was intimately leaning against Aubree. What's going on?

Cayden already sensed something off when he saw Aubree at the room entrance earlier.

I recall that Mr. Farwell doesn't like Aubree and is doing his best in courting Roxanne. Why is he suddenly so close with Aubree, then?

Why did he ask Aubree to send him back when he was drunk? Seemingly sensing his gaze, Aubree lifted her head to look at Cayden.

Cayden shuddered and quietly looked away.

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."

chapter 1103 – What A Nuisance

Naturally, Lucian could not hear her voice, and Aubree only said it once. After she spoke, she went to get a towel, dampened it, then used it to wipe his face.

Despite being as careful as she could, she was not as gentle in her ministrations as she had never done something like that before.

Lucian knitted his brows in discomfort and subconsciously moved to avoid her hand.

Seeing that, she stopped what she was doing and leaned close to his ear. She whispered, "It also doesn't feel nice sleeping in those clothes, right?"

"I'll help you take them off." After saying that, she stretched out her hands carefully and undid the buttons on his shirt, one after another.

When she reached the third button, he frowned and grabbed her wrist. Her heart skipped a beat, and her eyes gleamed with anticipation.

She thought that something was about to happen between them. To her dismay, Lucian pushed her hand away in displeasure and mumbled,

"Don't touch me!" Then, he released her hand and turned on his side with his back toward her.

The look on Aubree's face changed instantly. Nonetheless, she forced herself to calm down and reached out tentatively to nudge Lucian lightly.

"Lucian, are you awake? Lucian?" However, he had fallen back into a deep slumber and did not respond.

Even so, she dared not resume her attempt to undress him. After pondering for a moment, she mustered her courage and walked to the other side to stand before him.

She lifted his arm, intending to lie down next to him and create the false impression that he had pulled her into his arms.

Just as she did that, the sound of footsteps came from the direction of the door, and she froze abruptly.

Cayden had not closed the door when he left earlier. Hence, he saw Aubree pulling Lucian's arm as soon as he walked to the door.

He had no idea what she was trying to do. Upon a closer look, he also noticed that someone appeared to have unbuttoned Lucian's shirt.

He furrowed his brows and looked at Aubree warily. "Ms. Pearson, why are you still here?" She was momentarily overcome with guilt.

However, she quickly composed herself and let go of Lucian's hand. With a smile, she explained, "I was worried there'd be no one to take care of him if everyone left."

"What were you doing just now?" Cayden pressed suspiciously. A faint flush crept across her cheeks as she suppressed the guilt within her.

"Lucian didn't look like he was sleeping comfortably. That's why I wanted to help him turn to the other side. Now that you're here, you can do it."

Cayden stepped forward with a neutral expression and helped Lucian turn over.

However, as soon as he did that, Lucian shifted back to his original position.

Clearly, he had turned over by himself earlier and was not sleeping in an awkward position as she had claimed.

Cayden shot Aubree a puzzled look, and the latter smiled sheepishly. "I'll take care of Mr. Farwell. You can go and get some rest first,"

he said, politely hinting for her to leave. Needless to say, she was reluctant to give in just like that. "

Lucian called and asked me to come over, so how can I abandon him like this? I think it's best if I take care of him."

Hearing that, Cayden's gaze flitted toward Lucian, who was still fast asleep. He could guess the latter's thoughts on the situation.

Mr. Farwell did indeed ask her to come over. However, now that I think about it, he only just broke up with Roxanne and probably doesn't plan on progressing his relationship with Aubree so quickly, right?

With that thought in mind, he added, "Mr. Farwell needs to get changed and wash up. Since you can't help with those, I should take over.

You can rest in the guest room. I'll inform you once he's awake." His response annoyed Aubree.

If it wasn't for Cayden, things might have progressed to the point of no return tonight. What a nuisance he is!

Nonetheless, she could not argue with him and had no choice but to agree coldly. "I'll go and rest in the guest room, then.

Remember to let me know when Lucian wakes up."

chapter 1104 – You Stayed With Me All Night

Aubree spent the night in the same guest room she stayed in during her previous visit.

As she entered the room, she could not help but recall what she had done last time.

For a moment, I even thought of using the same method to teach that little b*tch another lesson to see if she dares to be disobedient again!

However, it was only a fleeting thought because, ultimately, she was still afraid Lucian would find out about it.

Now that she had hope, she would never be able to forgive herself if she lost it due to another mistake she made.

As Aubree lay in bed, the scene from earlier in Lucian's bedroom kept playing through her head. I was so close to becoming Mrs. Farwell!

If only Cayden hadn't appeared! Aubree stayed up all night, waiting for Cayden to come over and inform her that Lucian had woken up.

She never expected to wait until the sun was high in the sky, and he still had not come over.

The memory of Cayden's attitude toward her the night before made Aubree grit her teeth. She got up from the bed and freshened up briefly before knocking on Lucian's bedroom door.

"Lucian, are you awake? It's me, Aubree." Soon, she heard footsteps inside.

Cayden opened the door and greeted the person standing outside politely. "Ms. Pearson, Mr. Farwell has not yet woken up.

If you're up, you can go back first." Aubree responded with a frown, "In that case, I'll wait for Lucian to wake up before going back.

Otherwise, I'll be worried." "There'll be a meeting at the company in a bit. It'll be almost time for Mr. Farwell to head to the company when he wakes up," Cayden lied with a straight face.

In other words, he was telling Aubree not to bother because his boss did not have time to spend with her.

However, she did not seem to catch his hint as she proceeded inside the bedroom.

As Cayden had mentioned, Lucian was still sound asleep on the bed. His brows were furrowed, possibly due to the hangover.

"Lucian?" Aubree called twice, carefully. Seeing no response from him, she gingerly reached out, wanting to smooth the lines between his brows as gently as possible.

However, before her hand could touch his face, he suddenly opened his eyes.

They were bloodshot from the hangover, and his voice was also incredibly raspy. "What are you doing?"

Lucian regarded the person before him with wariness and indifference as he had just woken up and had not recalled the events of the night before at that moment.

Aubree's hand froze mid-air, and she could not help but feel somewhat guilty when she met his guarded look. "I... I noticed that you were frowning, so I

thought of helping you—” “That won’t be necessary,” he interrupted in a cold tone before she could finish speaking.

After saying that, he placed his weight on the bed and slowly sat up.

He had a splitting headache, and the memories of the previous night were slowly coming back to him.

I drank with Jonathan in the club and then... I got drunk and called Aubree to come over.

Lucian pinched the area between his brows as he recalled that, and his expression gradually relaxed. “You stayed here with me all night?” he asked.

Despite having a slightly stiff appearance, Aubree still kept a smile on her face as she replied, “I couldn’t help worrying about you since it’s unusual for you to take the initiative to ask me to take care of you.”

She initially thought that if she said that, Lucian would at least show some care for her. However, she never anticipated him just asking, “Where’s Cayden?”

That made Aubree choke a little as she turned sideways so that he could see the door. Cayden stepped forward respectfully. “Mr. Farwell.”

Lucian was merely confirming that he did not spend the night alone with Aubree, so seeing his assistant in the room put his mind at ease.

He nodded and said nothing more. “Mr. Farwell, it’s time for Ms. Estella to go to school,” Cayden carefully said after checking the time.

He had been assisting Lucian with company matters as of late and was unaware that Estella had transferred schools.

chapter 1105 – Forget Roxanne As Soon As Possible

Lucian knitted his brows when the subject of Estella attending school was brought up, and he shifted his gaze to Aubree.

“Why don’t you allow me to send her there since it’s inconvenient for you to do it now?” Cayden took the initiative to volunteer.

In the past, his boss would always get him to pick up Estella from kindergarten when he had matters to attend to, so Cayden thought it would be the same this time.

However, as soon as he was done speaking, he noticed that Lucian’s gaze had fallen on Aubree, who was standing to the side, and a feeling of dread crept into his chest.

Sure enough, his boss’ voice rang out in the next second. “That won’t be necessary. Essie has transferred to another school, and you don’t know where the new school is.”

Hearing that, Cayden widened his eyes in shock. Transferred to another school? How could Ms. Estella casually switch schools, given her condition?

And without me knowing it, too? “Aubree,” Lucian called her in a gentle tone. The way he addressed her filled her heart with joy. “

What’s the matter?” she inquired. Lucian hesitated for a moment but still spoke in the end. “Please send Essie to her new school.”

Since I’ve already decided to cut ties with Roxanne, Essie should also get a fresh start. Let’s start by getting familiar with the new kindergarten.

Even though Aubree was over the moon, she did not forget to show her concern for the little girl. “Essie doesn’t seem to like the new school.

Do you really have to let her go there? I don’t think it’s necessary to go to kindergarten. Why don’t you homeschool her? That works too.”

However, Lucian opposed it in a deep voice, “Given Essie’s current condition, she needs to interact more with people so that she can adjust to the new environment sooner.”

Aubree did not dare to continue persuading him, so she merely nodded. “I’ll go and wake her up then.”

With that, she bade goodbye to Cayden, then turned and left the room. Cayden hesitated for a long time, but in the end, he could not help but remark,

“Mr. Farwell, are you sure you want Ms. Pearson to send Ms. Estella to school?

I can also do that if you provide me the address.” “It’s fine. Let her do it,” answered Lucian.

Mother is right. Since I’ve decided to keep the engagement going, Essie has to learn to get along with Aubree. After saying that, he got out of bed.

Cayden quickly dissuaded him, “Mr. Farwell, you should rest for a while longer. You don’t look so good.”

Despite being by Lucian’s side for so many years, it was his first time seeing his boss so drunk.

Lucian frowned as he walked into the bathroom and looked in the mirror.

His reflection stared back at him, a pallid man with pale lips and bloodshot eyes.

A flash of self-mockery flitted across his eyes as he took in his appearance. I can’t believe I got so drunk because of a woman.

“You don’t have anything important scheduled for the day, so please rest for a while longer,” Cayden attempted to persuade his boss again as he trailed behind him.

Lucian looked away from the mirror. “No need. We’ll keep to the schedule as planned.”

I need to focus on my work right now so that I can get Roxanne out of my head as soon as possible.

Cayden felt he could no longer convince his boss after several rejections from him, so he could only acquiesce in silence and head downstairs to wait for him.

When he came out of Lucian’s room, he saw Aubree still standing in front of Estella’s bedroom. The little girl seemed to be still asleep.

Aubree was cautiously knocking on the door, but her side profile made it hard for him to observe her expression.

However, Cayden could not help but feel bad for Estella when he thought of how the little girl detested Aubree.

chapter 1106 – She Would Reject It Even More

Estella had stayed up late waiting for her father to reach home the night before.

Moreover, she had taken to lazing around in bed in the mornings lately as she did not need to attend school for the time being.

Early that morning, however, she was awoken by a persistent knocking on the door. Estella got up blearily and made her way to the door grumpily.

She scrunched her brows begrudgingly as she took in the person standing at the doorstep.

“You’re finally awake, Essie. Why don’t I help you wash up and prepare for school?” Aubree was all smiles. Estella pursed her lips and shook her head.

She refused to let Aubree send her to school as she’d spanked her previously. Aubree patiently coaxed, “It was my fault for being so irrational in the past.

I promise to be nice and never force you to do anything you don’t want to, okay?” She intended to bypass Estella and make her way to the bedroom.

Aubree had barely taken a step before Estella moved into position and blocked her passage. The smile on Aubree’s face froze.

“Come now. We’ll be late if we tarry any further. I heard from your Grandma that you only went to your new school for one day.

Now that school has reopened, you should leave a positive impression on your teachers and classmates.”

Estella recoiled even further at Aubree’s words. She did not want to go to school, let alone allow Aubree to accompany her there.

“Don’t you want to make new friends?” Aubree patiently inquired. Estella once again shook her head stubbornly. “No!” Aubree’s eyes lit up.

This was the first time Estella had spoken to her when they were alone. She used to avoid her and would refuse to utter a word in her presence.

Does this mean that our relationship has improved since she is willing to talk to me?

Aubree was encouraged at the possibility and her tone softened even more.

“I know you dislike being in crowded places and new environments, but this is part and parcel of life. I’ll wait for you outside your classroom if you feel scared.”

Estella eyed Aubree dubiously as she seemed to have undergone a complete transformation.

Hadn't she any clue I'd detest it all the more if she followed me to kindergarten?

Aubree extended her hand to pat Estella's head and seemed to have more to say. The astute Estella nimbly evaded her touch by taking a step backward.

Aubree's hand hung in mid-air awkwardly. Then, Estella scrutinized her expression.

Aubree would always become upset whenever she avoided contact with her.

As such, she was taken aback when the person before her didn't seem affected by the least. It was a peculiar sight indeed.

Although Aubree's attitude had improved vastly, Estella was convinced that she was merely putting on an act based on her past experiences.

Estella's standoffishness was off-putting, but Aubree was willing to overlook it.

At the end of the day, Lucian's acknowledgment took precedence over Estella's rejection.

Hence, Aubree had no choice but to think of another way to persuade Estella since time was running out.

"I also believe it's better that you study at home, but your daddy thinks otherwise.

You wouldn't want him to worry about you not going to school while he's still recovering from his hangover, would you?"

chapter 1107 – Each With Their Own Thoughts

Estella's resolve wavered at the mention of Lucian. She had seen how drunk Lucian was the night before and surmised he must have drunk a lot.

I wonder what Daddy was up to. Aubree delighted at the indecision in Estella's eyes and continued, "If you don't want to attend school, I can help put in a word or two when your daddy's feeling better."

It was only then that Estella relented and allowed her entry into the room. Aubree got to her feet to let Estella get dressed while she picked out the clothes she would wear to school.

Once the clothes were selected, she assisted Estella to brush her teeth. Estella gradually began to let her guard down.

Aubree used to threaten her whenever they spent time together. Estella supposed Aubree wouldn't try anything since she didn't seem inclined to do so this time.

Moreover, Aubree brought up Lucian in their conversation. Estella was docile and compliant to her demands as she did not want to trouble Lucian.

Nonetheless, her expression was still sullen. She truly abhorred the idea of going to a new school.

The boys wouldn't be there, and she disliked her classmates and teachers.

Estella was led downstairs to have breakfast after she reluctantly changed her clothes.

Lucian was already seated at the dining table while Cayden stood respectfully beside him. He raised his eyes at the sight of Estella and Aubree descending the stairs.

“Daddy.” Estella released Aubree’s hand and trotted over to Lucian. She rested her arms on his lap and gazed into his eyes.

Lucian’s head was still aching. Therefore, he resorted to patting Estella’s head without saying a word.

Estella had planned to tell him of her desire not to go to school but hesitated at his obvious state of discomfort. “

Daddy, are you in pain?” Lucian detected the concern in Estella’s eyes, and he comforted her with a smile. “Don’t worry. It’s just a bit of a headache.”

Estella pouted her lips and asked out of curiosity, “Daddy, why did you drink so much last night?”

Lucian’s eyes darkened and he didn’t immediately come up with an answer. Estella directed her questioning gaze to Cayden.

He is always accompanying Daddy whenever he drinks for work. Cayden was at a loss.

How could he bring himself to refuse the innocently adorable Estella? Nevertheless, the truth was he had no clue what happened to Lucian as well.

Lucian had finished drinking by the time he got there last night. Estella’s question reminded Aubree of Lucian’s inebriated state the night before.

Her heart clenched as she eyed him steadily. It must have been a personal matter since Cayden was not privy to it.

Furthermore, Lucian had been with Jonathan. Aubree felt a hint of displeasure as she thought of what Frieda had told her about Jonathan’s opinions toward Lucian and Roxanne.

Even so, Lucian still entrusted her to send Estella to school, which undeniably meant he would give up on Roxanne after their conversation last night.

She concluded that there was no point getting worked up about nothing. Everyone in the dining hall was preoccupied with their own thoughts.

Lucian’s deep voice sounded after a long moment as he tried to avoid answering Estella. “I went out with Mr. Queen yesterday and accidentally drank too much.

I’m sorry for making you worry.” Estella did not appear convinced as her gaze lingered on Lucian longer than usual.

She had a gut feeling that he was not telling her the whole truth

chapter 1108 – I Am His Fiancee

“Finish your meal. Ms. Pearson will send you to the kindergarten later.”

Without giving the child an opportunity to ask further questions, Lucian retracted his gaze from her.

Though Estella was puzzled, she did not dare ask any further at the sight of her father's scowl. Instead, she ate her breakfast obediently.

By the time she finished her breakfast, she was running late. Aubree greeted Lucian before picking the child up for school.

Lucian frowned as he gazed at the pair's departing silhouettes before calling, "Wait a minute."

Aubree froze abruptly in her tracks at the sound of his voice. Her heart clenched. Lucian isn't having second thoughts, is he?

Despite her fears, Aubree maintained her cheery smile. "Is there anything else, Lucian?"

With her hand held by Aubree, Estella gazed with her bright and clear eyes up at her father, also under the impression that her father had changed his mind and consented to allow her to skip school.

Lucian hesitated for a moment as he met their gaze. After several seconds, his brow relaxed as if he had come to a decision.

"Don't resist your teacher and your new classmates like you did the last time, Essie. I will be in touch with your teacher from time to time to find out how you're doing in school."

The child puffed her cheeks reluctantly. "I understand." Aubree heaved a huge but secret sigh of relief. The smile on her face also became more genuine.

"I will speak to her teacher soon. Is there anything else? If not, I'll be heading off with Essie. She's running late." Lucian nodded indifferently.

With a smile, Aubree led the child away. Upon getting in the car, Estella sat warily in the back seat and kept her lips pursed, refusing to utter a word.

Aubree tried to speak in an effort to build a rapport with the child. "Do you remember what your new teacher looks like, Essie? I've never met them."

Estella nodded quietly. Aubree was pleasantly surprised to see the child reacting to her words. "Do you have any friends you like in your new class, Essie?"

Estella shook her head. With only the two boys in her mind when she came to school, she never noticed the other students.

However, she remembered that she had been startled. The other students must think that I'm a weirdo. That's fine.

I don't plan to stay long in that kindergarten, anyway. I will be back to be with the boys when Daddy and Mommy get back together!

Throughout the journey, Aubree kept casting about for new conversational topics to engage the child, who uncharacteristically responded to all of them.

As a result, she was in a splendid mood. Upon arriving at the kindergarten entrance, Aubree led the child out of the car.

She was about to ask Estella to point out her new teacher when the teacher recognized Estella first. "You're here, Essie!"

The teacher approached them with a smile, greeted Estella, and turned to the adult beside her. "And you are?"

Aubree smiled as she inclined her head at the teacher. "Hello, I am Lucian's fiancée, Aubree."

The teacher's employment at the prestigious institution was a testament to her qualifications.

The marriage between the Farwell family and the Pearson family was common knowledge in Horington.

Naturally, the teachers in the kindergarten would know about it.

Thus, she could guess without another word from Aubree that the second half of her sentence was to proclaim that she was Estella's future mother.

With that in mind, the teacher's attitude became much more respectful. "Hello, Ms. Pearson. I am Pamela Yaxley. You could call me Ms. Yaxley."

chapter 1109 – No Trouble

Unlike Pippa's disdainful attitude toward Aubree, Pamela was respectful.

In response, Aubree discarded her haughty attitude and nodded courteously at Pamela while pushing Estella toward her teacher.

At the recollection of the child's prior performance in class, Pamela could not help but feel slightly worried.

Though it was indeed an honor for her to have the heiress of the Farwell family in her class, she would not escape the consequences if any misfortune should befall the child under her care.

Aubree seemed to have seen through her concerns and smiled at her. "Essie's condition is rather unusual as she is sensitive to a change in environment.

Please take care of her, Ms. Yaxley. I'll treat you to a meal one of these days." Then, she lowered her gaze to Estella. "Say hello to your teacher, Essie."

Aubree was trying her luck when she did that. Earlier, in the car, the child had only been nodding or shaking her head in response to her words.

She was unsure if the child would heed her and greet the teacher. If she defied me in public...

At the thought of that possibility, Aubree regretted her action at once and wished she had never uttered those words.

However, the child's voice sounded the next second. "Hello, Ms. Yaxley." The child even bowed politely as she spoke.

Aubree and Pamela were stunned by the child's response and only regained their composure a moment later.

"It seems that you got through to Essie. She has made remarkable progress." Pamela smiled as she delivered her compliment.

Aubree was even more pleased that Estella did not disappoint her. "Essie has always been a good child. She just needs time to get used to a new environment."

Pamela nodded vigorously. "Don't you worry, I will take good care of Essie and have her adjust to the new environment as soon as possible."

Aubree smiled. "I trust that Essie will be in good hands." At that, she reached out to stroke Estella's hair.

Under the impression that the child had warmed up to her, she thought she would be allowed to caress the latter's hair.

Unexpectedly, her outstretched hand missed its mark. Aubree's expression froze, and upon recalling that Pamela was still standing before her, she recovered quickly to say with a smile, "Be good in school, Essie.

Listen to Ms. Yaxley. Do you understand?" Estella nodded rather reluctantly. Without another word, Aubree nodded at Pamela once more before turning to depart.

The pair had conversed for such a long time that only Pamela and Estella remained at the kindergarten entrance when Aubree left.

Leading Estella by the hand, Pamela had the unnerving feeling that she had taken a hot potato upon herself.

Desirous of his praise, Aubree hurriedly called Lucian right after leaving the kindergarten.

Meanwhile, Lucian was seated in the car with Cayden at the wheel on their way to Farwell Group. Lucian frowned when he saw Aubree was calling as he thought something had happened to Estella.

As soon as he picked up, he heard Aubree's smile in her voice. "I'd dropped Essie off, Lucian. Ms. Yaxley took her in. You don't have to worry."

Lucian heaved a sigh of relief. "All right, thank you for the trouble," he answered in a low voice. Aubree's voice lowered. She sounded embarrassed.

"No trouble at all. It's my duty. In the future... I'll continue to pick and send Essie to school."

Both of them knew perfectly well what she meant in the silence of her unspoken words.

chapter 1110 – What Is Going On

Frowning, Lucian fell silent for several seconds. Within several short seconds, the smile slid off Aubree's face. Until Lucian's voice sounded once more.

“Judging by Essie’s demeanor this morning, the relationship between you seemed to have improved by a lot.”

Aubree froze for several seconds at his words before she registered what he said. It was true that the child had been receptive toward her that morning.

Aside from rejecting her touch, Estella had responded to almost everything she had said. It was a big improvement compared to before.

“I was the one at fault back then,” Aubree replied with a laugh. “I wasn’t patient enough with Essie. Now that I’m a little more patient, Essie can sense it and responds accordingly.”

“That’s good,” Lucian answered solemnly. “Enjoy each other’s company.” Smiling, Aubree assured him she would.

Without discussing it any further, Lucian ended the call on the pretext of work. Though he had already decided to proceed with the engagement, he did not have anything to say to Aubree.

Meanwhile, Aubree hung up, but the smile remained on her face. She asked Frieda out for dinner.

After Frieda hung up, she packed up before heading out of the Queen residence.

As she emerged from the bedroom, she ran into Jonathan, who had just gotten out of bed and was in a foul mood for having too much to drink the night before.

In addition to being reminded of Lucian’s words the night before upon waking up, he became irritable, and his expression turned from bad to worse.

“Where are you off to this early in the morning?” Jonathan asked with a frown when he saw Frieda smiling from ear to ear.

Frieda looked pleased with herself. “Aubree invited me out for a meal.

You wouldn’t know as you had too much to drink yesterday, but Lucian had Aubree pick him up and even had her send Essie to school this morning.”

Jonathan was stunned by those words. He had the vague recollection of Lucian asking Aubree to pick him up.

However, he did not expect his friend to hand Estella over to Aubree’s care so quickly. Frieda became even more pleased at her brother’s dumbfounded expression.

“I’d told you long ago that Aubree would become Mrs. Farwell, but you didn’t listen and insisted on helping Roxanne. Do you believe me now?”

Jonathan nodded halfheartedly. “Whoever it is, it’s still the Farwell family’s business.”

Frieda was about to say something scathing, but he rudely interrupted her. “Drive safely. Also, think before you do anything.

Don't let yourself be used as a pawn as you did back then." Without another word, Jonathan walked down the stairs.

Gazing at his back disappear down the stairs, Frieda stamped her feet in anger. Though their elders treated them equally in the Queen residence, Jonathan had always been held in higher regard for official business matters.

It had been challenging to be on the right side this time, but Jonathan did not allow me to brag about it.

After being rooted to the spot for a long time, Frieda regained her composure and strode downstairs noisily in her heels.

She even glared at Jonathan on her way past the dining table, where he was having breakfast.

However, Jonathan was too preoccupied with deciphering what Lucian was thinking to notice her glare.

When she noticed that he did not react, Frieda became even more annoyed when she left the house. Her expression did not recover even after arriving at the restaurant where she had agreed to meet Aubree.

"What's going on?" Being in a good mood, Aubree asked with genuine concern upon noticing her friend's gloomy expression.