

Mission To Remarry

Chapter 1091

When Aubree took in the satisfied look on her mother's face, a sense of annoyance bloomed in her chest.

"Since Lucian no longer loves that b*tch, I have to become Mrs. Farwell. Not only do I want to be the lady of the family, but I also want to have his heart!"

She wanted Lucian to treat her the same way he did six years ago.

Gina bobbed her head in agreement.

She was not too concerned about that as long as the marriage union between the Farwell family and the Pearson family remained.

Aubree was upset to see her mother's unfazed expression, but she soon thought about Estella.

Everything she had said to Lucian was only to get his sympathy. It was a fact that she had little experience with a child.

On the other hand, her mother, Gina, had raised her. Aubree guessed that Gina had to be more experienced in childcare than her.

With that thought in mind, Aubree smiled and pulled her mother to the couch.

"Mom, there's something I want to ask you."

"What is it?"

Pursing her lips and frowning, Aubree asked, "How do I interact with a kid? You know Essie has the last say in this marriage. If she doesn't like me, Lucian will surely break off the engagement eventually."

That was something the Pearsons knew well.

Lucian had not married Aubree in the past six years because Estella had been rejecting Aubree the entire

time.

However, ever since they found out the root of the problem, they had been trying many ways to make Estella accept Aubree.

Yet, regardless of what they did, the girl remained the same.

In the end, Aubree's attitude toward Estella became worse and worse.

It's all that girl's fault!

Gina did not know how to answer Aubree's question.

"I... Essie treats me almost the same as she does with you. You were brought up by your nanny. I don't have much experience in taking care of children."

Aubree's expression darkened.

Gina hastily suggested, "They're kids, right? They must like the same stuff like food and toys. Just get her something she likes."

Upon hearing her mother's useless idea, Aubree dropped her smile and waved dismissively. "Forget it. I think of a way myself"

With that, she rose to her feet and went upstairs.

Gina could only watch her daughter leave in anxiety and resignation

Without a doubt, she hoped that Estella would accept Aubree soon so that the two families could be united

via a marriage union.

Yet, there was nothing Gina could do to help.

Meanwhile, Aubree kept thinking about the way Estella rejected her as she stormed upstairs in frustration.

This little b*tch used to be a mute, so I could threaten her into submission. But it's different now. If I do the same thing I did in the past, the little b*tch might tattle tale to Lucian. If that happened, the Pearson family might even come to an end, let alone ensure my spot as Mrs. Farwell Looks like I have no choice but to make that little b*tch happy.

With that thought in mind, Aubree gritted her teeth and fished out her phone to call Frieda.

Frieda picked up in no time. "Aubree, what's the matter?"

“Do you know any psychologists? Introduce me to one.”

need is a psychologist, and I’ll get some tips from them!

Frieda was confounded by Aubree’s request. “What happened to you? Why are you looking for a psychologist?

Aubree was already irritated, so Frieda’s questions only irked her even more. “It’s none of your business. Just introduce a psychologist to me!”

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Frieda did not dare to ask any more questions after that.

The next morning, she invited a psychologist over.

“He’s the best psychologist in our hospital. You can ask him anything.”

The tall skinny man beside Frieda politely greeted Aubree, “Greetings, Ms. Pearson.”

Aubree inclined her head. “Let’s talk upstairs.”

With that, she led Frieda and the psychologist to the study on the second floor.

Frieda followed her in confusion.

She had thought that Aubree had something secretive and personal.

However, the way Aubree was acting clearly meant that she did not mind Frieda listening in to her matter

“What’s going on exactly, Aubree?”

Aubree did not answer her right away

Only after entering the study did Aubree turn around to ask the psychologist, “How do I interact with a child with autism? How can I make her like me faster?”

Those words made Frieda realize what was going on. “Are you talking about Estella?”

Aubree nodded in confirmation, but her gaze was still fixed on the psychologist.

The psychologist furrowed his brows and slowly started, “Well. Every child is different, and the signs they display are different. I don’t have a specific plan, but there is one thing you must have when you interact with an autistic child, and that is to be patient.”

“Anything else?”

The psychologist shook his head. “I can’t provide a proper answer unless I interact with her.”

To sum it up, his words were useless to Aubree.

Aubree shot him a look of annoyance and snapped, “Got it. You can leave now.”

Patience, patience, patience. It’s always patience! I’m sick of hearing this! I don’t even know how many times Lucian has repeated this to me yesterday. That b*tch is so repulsive to me. I can’t even get the chance to come close to her, so what’s the point of having patience? If I keep dragging this on, who can swear to me that Lucian won’t have a change of heart again?

The thought of that possibility made Aubree scowl.

After sending the psychologist off, Frieda returned to see the scowl on Aubree’s face. Cautiously, she asked, “Aubree, why are you suddenly asking about Essie?”

As far as she knew, Estella did not want Aubree around her.

Because of that, Aubree had been thinking of ways of making Estella’s life hard all along.

Frieda was confused as to why Aubree was suddenly interested in getting along with Estella.

“Why else?” Aubree grumbled “Lucian came to me yesterday and told me that he’ll consider keeping the engagement, but Essie will have to accept me first”

A surprised look flashed past Frieda’s eyes at that “Really Lucian’s changing his mind? What about

Roxanne?”

Aubree was already worried about Lucian rekindling his relationship with Roxanne, so she was peeved by Frieda’s mention of Roxanne

Seeing how Aubree’s expression turned colder, Frieda shifted the conversation back to Estella.

“What are you planning to do with Essie, then?”

“If I knew what to do, I wouldn’t have asked you to get a psychologist.”

In the end, this was pointless too!

The two of them fell silent as they ruminate over various methods.

A beat later, Aubree recalled the idea her mother mentioned the day before. "She's just a kid. I'll give her more gifts. I refuse to believe she'll still hate me after that."

Frieda drew her brows together. "Then do you know what Essie likes?"

The duo looked at each other again.

Even though they technically watched Estella grow up, they knew nothing about what she liked

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"This is frustrating!" Aubree groaned. "Why are kids so hard to please? Lucian, too. If he has decided to take me as his wife, we'll have our own kids in the future. Why must he wait for Essie to accept me?"

I've already planned this out. If I get to marry Lucian, we'll have to have a kid of our own. In the future, Farwell Group's assets will be my kid's! As for Estella, I spare her some of the assets-just enough for her to get by

Frieda said with a smile, "You're right, but that'll have to wait until you're married first."

Aubree rolled her eyes at her. "What, then? I'm suggesting buying gifts for the girl, but neither of us knows what she likes. How long will she take to accept me if this goes on? Who can swear to me that the second Roxanne won't appear during this period?"

I've been waiting for six years, and I'm not going to wait any longer. I don't have the courage to risk it anymore! Since Lucian is relenting this time, I'll have to hold on tightly to this opportunity

After a long moment of silence, Frieda said, "In that case, why don't you try to get along with Essie sincerely?"

"What?" Aubree barked out a laugh "Me? Getting along with that girl?"

If not for that little b*tch, Lucian wouldn't have dragged this on for six years. These six years I've lost are all because of that stupid girl! In fact, it's because of her that Lucian is getting more and more distant from me.

These were things that Aubree had carved into her mind.

Wanting her to get along with Estella was akin to a joke to her.

Frieda could guess what Aubree was thinking, so she tried her best to persuade her. "It's just temporary. Once you marry Lucian, Essie will be in your control too. You can treat her in any way you want by then."

Despite her cruel words, Estella was still a girl Frieda had watched grow up. Hence, she had to squeeze those words out of her throat.

Nevertheless, Aubree still did not like her suggestion. "I can't help but think about how that girl made my life. so tough whenever I see her, so how am I supposed to get along with her?"

Frieda smiled. "But that's the only way she can accept you quickly. Children are sensitive beings. They will notice any fake sincerity from you right away."

When Frieda saw the reluctant look on Aubree's face, she had no choice but to continue trying to persuade her

"Lucian is popular. Even now, you still haven't married him. There are many daughters from prestigious families who have their eyes on him. If you keep dragging this on

By now, she and Aubree were in the same boat.

To hide the things she had done for Aubree, Frieda had to think of everything she could to make Aubree Lucian's wife.

Only after hearing that from Frieda did Aubree finally relent a little. "Say, what should I do, then?"

Frieda let out a sigh of relief.

"Essie must already know that she can't meet Roxanne anymore, so she'll be in a bad mood these few days. Spend more time accompanying her whenever you can. That way, you can subtly remind her that you're around. Even if Essie still won't accept you, at the very least, Lucian will know that you've tried."

Aubree nodded slowly

Frieda's right Even if I can't change Estella's mind, at the very least, I have to let Lucian think that I care about Estella

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Aubree heeded Frieda's advice. In the afternoon of the very same day, she headed to the Farwell residence.

She even bought Estella some cakes on her way there

After arriving at the manor, Aubree pressed on the doorbell.

Catalina hesitated for a moment when she saw Aubree at the door. However, she opened the door for the woman when she recalled what Lucian said.

“Ms. Pearson,” greeted Catalina respectfully

Lowering her head, Catalina took a step back. She was trying her best to stay away from Aubree’s sight.

They weren’t exactly seeing eye to eye when they met the last few times.

Though Catalina only did as she was told, she couldn’t help it when Aubree still held prejudice against her

Noticing that Catalina was trying to avoid her, Aubree pursed her lips in disapproval and sneered, “You’re fast to open the door this time”

Catalina kept quiet

“Where’s Lucian? He’s not home?” Aubree did not wish to dwell on Catalina further. After all, she had already planned to fire the latter after marrying Lucian.

“Mr. Farwell headed to the office to work overtime early in the morning.”

Before leaving, Lucian had told Catalina that Aubree was allowed entry at the Farwell residence at any time.

That was the reason Catalina opened the door for Aubree

Aubree nodded and cast a glance at the stairs leading upstairs. “How about Essie? I’m here to visit her.”

Catalina tensed up. Nonetheless, she chose to answer truthfully. “Ms. Estella is in her bedroom.”

With the cake in one hand, Aubree no longer paid heed to Catalina and headed upstairs.

Catalina followed closely behind her.

In the morning, before Lucian left, he had told her not to let Estella and Aubree be alone for the time being.

The truth was, he still had reservations about Aubree.

Noticing that Catalina was tailing her, Aubree halted in exasperation. "Why are you following me? Do you think I'm going to hurt Essie?"

"Mr. Farwell asked me to keep close tabs on Ms. Estella. She might not feel well these two days. "

Aubree was not pleased that Catalina had brought Lucian up. Nonetheless, she said nothing.

After she reached Estella's bedroom, Aubree knocked on her door and tactfully kept quiet.

It did not take long for Estella to open the door

The little girl thought it was Catalina and had not expected it to be Aubree instead.

Her expression stiffened, and it soon turned into an alarmed look

Aubree noticed the change in Estella's demeanor and was dismayed.

However, she recalled Freda's advice and suppressed the hatred she had for Estella. She managed

and lowered herself to level with Estella.

"Essie, look. I've brought some cakes for you. Do you want to have it downstairs or in your room?"

As if afraid that Estella could not see the cakes, Aubree waved them in front of the little girl.

Estella appeared indifferent and turned to Catalina with a deadpan look on her face.

She didn't want to be alone with Aubree and wanted Catalina to send her away.

Despite realizing what Estella wanted, Catalina was unsure of what she could do about the situation.

The only thing that she could think of was to ensure that Estella was not left alone with Aubree.

Aubree's patience soon wore thin when Estella did not respond to her. However, she still had to continue with her act.

"You don't like cakes? Why don't I take you out for a spin in the afternoon? We can go play with Grandma," Aubree coaxed.

Aubree alone was already too much for Estella, and she grew even more repulsed after hearing that the woman was planning to bring her to see Sonya.

Chapter 1095

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

