

## Mission To Remarry Chapter 1587-1600

### Chapter 1587 It Is Getting Late

"What's wrong? Are you afraid she'll look for you?" asked Shawn when he saw her expression.

Panic crossed Frieda's face. "No way. I'm just worried."

Shawn chuckled lightly. "About?"

Frieda looked around guiltily. "The police are keeping a close eye on every road to the Farwell residence. She'll definitely get caught if she comes back. I think... it's best if she doesn't come back."

Shawn snorted coldly. "No can do. I sent her abroad just for the day of her return."

Aubree's grudge against Roxanne was deep. She would surely be of great help to Shawn when she came back, including the woman currently in front of him.

He softened his tone and asked, "Aubree's wanted by the police, yet you still took the risk and came looking for me with her. Your relationship with her is amazing. I can't help but wonder if she has some dirt on you."

His words hit the bull's eye. Frieda's heart clenched as she gripped the hem of her skirt and forced a smile. "Don't make wild guesses without any proof. Aubree and I have always been close."

Shawn merely stared at her, examining her expression.

Moments later, he let out a mysterious smile as if he had confirmed something. "It was too abrupt of me. I just think your relationship with her is too good to be true."

With that, he stood up nonchalantly, walked to the wine cabinet, and returned with a bottle of wine and two glasses.

His actions filled Frieda with puzzlement and wariness.

After pouring two glasses of wine, Shawn pushed one of the glasses toward Frieda.

"I'm not used to having coffee with pretty girls. Let's have some wine instead."

As he spoke, there was an ambiguous smile on his face.

Frieda frowned and did not accept the drink. "I can't drink. I drove here."

Hearing that, Shawn spread out his hands in a gesture of disappointment. "What a pity. Looks like I've got to drink alone, then."

Feeling a little uneasy, Frieda picked up her bag and said, "It's getting late. I'll be taking my leave."

Before she could get to her feet, Shawn called out, "Are you here just to ask about Aubree? If that's the case, you can't blame me for suspecting the relationship between you two."

Hearing that, Frieda had no choice but to sit back down.

"Nonetheless, I'm more than willing to be used by a pretty woman." Shawn had a pair of bright eyes that crinkled when he smiled.

He had used that same trick on many women. Even Frieda was slightly mesmerized by him when she sat down.

"I don't understand why a sensible woman like you would end up being friends with a person like Aubree," he commented.

Frieda lowered her guard and mumbled, "I didn't know she was that kind of person, either. It was too late by the time I found out."

Shawn caught the keyword in her words. "What's too late?"

Snapping out of it, Frieda forced herself to stay calm and said, "I was already her close friend when I found out about it, so I can't just abandon her."

Shawn nodded thoughtfully and did not pursue it any further.

The two continued making small talk, but it was mostly Shawn who came up with topics for the conversation.

He stopped bringing up Aubree's name, which helped Frieda relax more.

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## **Chapter 1588 He Is The Eldest Child**

At the end of their conversation, Shawn walked her out the door. "I had a great time talking to you today. It's a pity we didn't have drinks together. When will you be free to have a meal with me, Ms. Queen?"

Frieda hesitated for a moment. Even so, ideas came to her mind when she recalled their pleasant conversation earlier. Shawn was attractive and had power comparable with the Farwell family.

Frieda had wanted to let Aubree marry Lucian so she could bask in Aubree's glory.

Now that she had a perfectly good opportunity presented to her, there was no reason for her not to climb up the social ladder.

With that thought in mind, she agreed and arranged a time with him.

As Shawn watched her leave, his expression darkened gradually.

The Queen family has a close relationship with the Farwell family. Frieda is definitely someone I can use. Based on my observation, Aubree must have some dirt on her. If I fail to restrain her with affection, I'll ask Aubree for Frieda's dirt. I'm going to have complete control over Frieda no matter what.

On her way home, Frieda kept thinking of the way Shawn treated her.

He's incredible for being able to send Aubree out of the country without the Farwell family or the police finding out about it. If I can actually win his heart... Aubree will become an insignificant insect I can get rid of easily.

The more she thought about it, the more relieved she felt. There was even a subtle smugness on her face when she stepped into the Queen residence.

“Where have you been?”

Recently, Jonathan had been closely monitoring her whereabouts. When he found out she had left the company in the afternoon, he had been waiting in the living room ever since he came home.

That was why he threw her that question as soon as she came back.

Upon hearing his voice, Frieda looked up and flashed him a casual smile. “Nowhere. I just wanted to take a stroll. I finally got the chance to go out after being locked up at home for the past few days.”

Jonathan’s scrutinizing gaze was filled with suspicion.

Frieda said in a childlike voice, “Don’t be so paranoid, Jonathan. Aubree’s gone. I can’t find her even if I want to. I really went out to get some fresh air.”

Only then did Jonathan force himself to believe her. Still, he reminded her, “Don’t do anything stupid again. Be good and stay at home. Grandpa and I won’t let you suffer.”

Frieda nodded obediently, and he said nothing else.

“By the way, I think I saw Lucien this afternoon. What did he want with you?” asked Frieda.

Jonathan had nothing to hide, so he simply answered, “He wants my help to contact a few medicinal herbs suppliers. It has nothing to do with you.”

Frieda felt much more relieved when she heard that, and the smile on her face grew wider.

At the mention of Lucien’s request, Jonathan thought of the former’s marriage and did not dare to delay the matter. “It’s late. Rest early. I’m going to carry on with my work.”

Frieda hummed in agreement and went upstairs.

As soon as she returned to her room, her expression turned grim.

We’re children of the Queen family. What gives Jonathan the right to tell me what I should do? Just because he’s the eldest child and started working in the company sooner than me? Hmph! I’m going to make those elders regret it when I marry into a family more powerful than the Queen family.

Lucien and Roxanne's matter was constantly on Jonathan's mind, but he did not think much about it. After marching into the study, he began calling up all the medicinal herb suppliers the Queen family knew of.

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## **Chapter 1589 A Heartwarming Sight**

Roxanne had been in a meeting the entire afternoon. Yet, there were still no leads. She looked gloomy when she returned to the Farwell residence.

"Mommy, why didn't you pick us up in the afternoon?"

Lucian had picked the children up that day, and they had been asking for Roxanne the entire evening.

The second she returned, Benny immediately went to meet her at the door. His disappointment was written all over his face.

Seeing that, Roxanne forced a smile at them. "I was busy in the afternoon. I'll pick you up once I'm done with my work."

Lucian, who was observing them by the side, raised his brow. "Are you guys upset that I picked all of you up alone? Or maybe you prefer Mr. Lawson more?"

Upon hearing that, the children hurriedly hugged his thighs. "No! We don't want Mr. Lawson. We want you, Daddy!"

"Run along and play, then," said Lucian while patting their heads.

The children's gazes shifted from Roxanne to Lucian. They could tell the adults had something to talk about, so they tactfully dispersed.

Lucian approached Roxanne and caressed her face. "Still no leads?"

It was Roxanne's first time feeling so disheartened. She could not help but become clingy as she placed her forehead on his shoulder. "Yeah. I really don't know what to do. I'm so tired. I never knew negotiating businesses was so tiring."

Lucian pulled her into his arms and patted her back gently. "Don't worry. I've already asked Jonathan to contact all the medicinal herb suppliers in the country."

Roxanne smiled. "Thank you."

Lucian lowered his eyes to meet her gaze. "Just don't forget what you promised me."

When their eyes met, Roxanne could sense the sincerity and affection in his gaze. Immediately, she blushed and nodded with a smile.

Right then, Catalina had served dinner and called them to have their meal. The two ended their conversation and led the children to the dining table.

Alas, the thought of the medicines made Roxanne lose her appetite.

Noting that, Lucian frowned and put down his fork halfway through his meal.

Everyone cast him a confused look.

They watched him roll up his sleeves and enter the kitchen, leaving everyone bewildered.

Roxanne got up and said, "I'll go take a look."

She entered the kitchen, only to find Lucian busy cooking at the stove.

A guess surfaced in her mind. Still, she asked softly, "What are you doing?"

Lucian stopped what he was doing when he heard her voice and looked over. "Why are you here?"

"You left halfway through the meal, so I got worried," answered Roxenne while making his way to him.

She was curious about what he was going to do.

Lucien joked, "What are you worried about? That I'll burn down the kitchen?"

Roxenne was stunned, but she laughed out loud in the next second.

Lucien felt much more relieved seeing that He kissed her lips before explaining, "I noticed you didn't have much of an appetite, so I'm making you some salad. Salads are appetizing." When he finished explaining what he was doing, he turned around and carried on with his work. "By the way, my cooking skills aren't that great. I'm sure you know about it. I'll make sure to put less vinegar in it this time."

The thought of the dish he made in the past made Roxenne smile brighter.

They prepared the dish together while chatting softly. It was a heartwarming sight.

Not long after, Lucien brought the salad out. The three children, who had finished their meal, tactfully left the table to give the adults some privacy.

Roxenne was very kind by eating quite a large portion of the salad and even finishing the risotto.

After dinner, Lucien told her to get some rest while he stayed back to take care of the kids.

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## **Chapter 1590 Perfect Disguise**

Three days went by.

Wearing an icy-cold expression, Jack questioned his assistant, Kevin, “Is there still no update from Roxanne?”

Sensing his displeasure, Kevin nodded apprehensively.

Jack’s countenance turned a few shades darker after he took in Kevin’s response. Roxanne must’ve taken the initiative to meet up with me the other day because the medicinal herbs at the research institute are depleting. They should’ve used up their stock by now after these few days. How can she remain so calm and not establish contact with me?

He sought confirmation from Kevin. “How’s the situation at their research institute now?”

“The factory has ceased operation and requested considerable compensation from them. The production for the new medicine has been entirely halted.”

“How long has it been?”

Kevin thought momentarily before answering, “It’s been three days.”

Three days.

Jack sat behind his desk while tapping the tabletop with his fingers. A pensive look spread across his face. Did Roxanne tell me the truth? Have they found another medicinal herb supplier to collaborate with?

He called to mind all the reputable medicinal herb suppliers. Still, he couldn’t think of any supplier whose medicinal herbs’ quality was comparable to Damaris Group’s.



“Do you think they’ve found a medicinal herb supplier capable of replacing Damaris Group?” Jack shifted his gaze to Kevin.

The latter shook his head without hesitation. “That’s not possible unless they extend their search overseas. To the best of my knowledge, there isn’t a local company with a quality of medicinal herbs comparable to Damaris Group’s.”

His reply coincided with Jack’s thoughts.

“In that case, how can they be so confident as not to initiate a follow-up discussion with us?” Or did Roxanne successfully secure a medicinal herb supplier from abroad with the Farwell family’s help? But that’s not possible either. Over a hundred medicinal herbs are required to manufacture this new medicine. Even if they managed to find a new supplier, there must be a few types of medicinal herbs that are exclusively owned by Damaris Group. Damaris Group is Roxanne’s only viable partner!

With that thought in his mind, Jack gradually relaxed his tense expression and curled his lips into a confident smile.

Inside a dilapidated residential area in Hawen, Aubree carefully removed the bandages on her face.

Placed before her was a mirror.

She shut her eyes and was reluctant to open them for a long while.

Although that man had informed her before leaving the country that he would help her alter her appearance, she didn’t expect that to happen so soon.

She was taken away by someone to undergo plastic surgery almost immediately after her plane landed.

She would have to face a countenance entirely different from her previous look when she opened her eyes.

I have to endure all of these because of that b\*tch, Roxanne!

Aubree gnashed her teeth as intense hatred overwhelmed her.

It was only after an indeterminate time that she gradually opened her eyes. Aubree felt disgusted as she looked at her face in the mirror.

Her facial features now resembled those of a typical internet influencer she despised the most in the past.

She wasn't ugly, but her appearance was no longer distinctive, and no one would realize she was Aubree Pearson.

Nevertheless, that was the perfect disguise for her at that instant.

She touched her face while trying her best to convince herself to accept her current outward form.

She could only return to Horington to take her revenge with that face.

While she was absorbed in bitterness and resentment, someone abruptly knocked on the door.

"Ms. Pearson, are you in there?" A man's voice sounded outside.

However, Aubree wasn't in the mood to entertain him.

The knocks on the door grew louder. Evidently, the person outside was getting impatient. "My boss sent me here to deliver some things to you. Hurry up and open the door!"

## Chapter 1591 One Million

After hearing those words, Aubree finally got up and opened the door.

With an arm outstretched, she rudely said, "Give me the things, and you can leave now."

A lecherous-looking young man stood at the doorway, sizing her up.

His eyes lit up when he saw her face and figure.

Aubree narrowed her eyes and urged him in displeasure, "Are you deaf? Hurry up and give it to me!"

"Ms. Pearson, I think there are some details I need to confirm with you."

He curled his lips into a malicious smile and waved the documents in his hand at her but showed no inclination to hand her the file.

Aubree's facial expression turned grim. "We can speak here." Someone as lowly as he is not qualified to enter my room.

That man's eyes glinted coldly when he took in the apparent disdainful look on her face. The next second, he stepped forward and pulled the door open.

Naturally, Aubree's strength was no match for him. She was almost dragged out of the room following the outward swing of the door.

"What are you doing?" She glared at that man.

He had already stridden past her and swaggered into the room.

"Ms. Pearson, I know you used to be the daughter of the Pearson family and look down on hooligans like us. However, you need to understand our statuses are almost the same now. You'll need my help to deal with plenty of matters now that you're living abroad."

Right after saying that, he sat down on her bed.

Aubree's room was pitifully small. Her room had only a bed, and not even a couch was available.

She became more exasperated when she saw he had the audacity to sit on her bed.  
"Get up!"

Unfazed, he took out some identification documents from the file and started elaborating while disregarding Aubree's furious remark, "From now on, you're no longer a member of the Pearson family. Your name is Christina Patel, and these are your identification documents and introduction to your background. You can go through the details when you're free."

Christina Patel. Aubree's expression stiffened. She strode up to that man, snatched the identification documents from him, and browsed through the content.

Her scowl intensified when she saw the picture and name on the ID card. Roxanne! This is all that b\*tch's fault! Not only have I lost my face, but I'm also prohibited from using my name.

"B\*tch! I'll never let you off!" Aubree's hand trembled continuously as she held the identification documents.

Suddenly, she felt something on her waist.

Aubree immediately snapped back to her senses and warily stepped away from the bed.

That man calmly got to his feet and approached her. "I've put in a lot of effort to secure these identification documents. There will be some loose ends to deal with subsequently. The money you previously paid is far from sufficient, so you'll have to fork out another sum."

Aubree furrowed her brows after listening to that. "Didn't we come to an agreement in the past?"

He clicked his tongue. "I didn't expect you to commit such severe crimes in Chanaea and that the process of handling your fake identity to be so significantly complicated."

When she heard the mention of her wrongdoings in Chanaea, her expression changed. She was no longer as tough as before. "How much more do you need?"

He held up a finger in response.

"One thousand?" she asked with a frown.

That man scoffed as if he had heard some kind of joke. "We're overseas at the moment. What can I do with that small amount of money? I'll need at least one million!"

Aubree widened her eyes. "You're ripping me off!" I've given them two million previously. I can't believe he's again asking for so much money from me! I don't have any cash left.

## **Chapter 1592 Betray Her Own Body**

The man chuckled. "Goodness, I'm telling you the truth. In the end, we're just working for someone else. Why would I want to con you?"

Before Aubree could respond, the man, his voice colder, went on, "But even if I did con you, would you turn me in to the police? I doubt it. The police in Chanaea would come for you, and you'd be detained and sent back to your country."

Aubree's face turned ashen as he threatened her, but she knew she couldn't do anything about it.

After all, she was in a strange land where no one knew her.

To put it plainly, no one might even notice if she were to disappear or die here.

She didn't dare report him to the police.

"I don't have that much money," she replied through gritted teeth.

She had left the country with only five million.

After her plastic surgery, making a new ID for herself, and renting a place to stay, she only had a few hundred thousand left.

Moreover, she still had many things to settle on her end, and a few hundred thousand wouldn't be enough. There was no way she could come up with one million to pay the balance.

The man arched a brow at her words and gave her a once-over.

Aubree tensed up. Her eyes were filled with disgust as she watched him warily.

"You can pay with something else if you don't have the money." The man paused as his gaze landed on her face. "Your real face looks better, but this is acceptable as well. Plus, you used to be the daughter of a rich man. I've never slept with a rich man's daughter before."

He was making an obvious suggestion that she should pay with her body.

Aubree's face immediately darkened. "How dare you?"

"If you can't settle the balance, then we'll just have to take back the documents we used to create Christina. Please look for someone else if you want to return to your home country, Ms. Pearson!" the man replied confidently without putting pressure on her.

With that, he reached out for the ID in her hand.

Needless to say, Aubree refused to hand it over.

She had spent half of the money she brought to create this identity for herself. She would lose everything if they took it back, and she would have no more money to disguise herself.

"It's fine. You can keep it. It's just a few pieces of paper. The important stuff is on our computers. We can destroy it whenever we please," the man said arrogantly.

He was already all over her as he spoke.

Aubree's face shifted palpably as she balled her hands into fists. She looked as if she might slap the man at any moment.

The man wasn't afraid of her in the slightest. He placed a hand on her waist and slowly moved it over to her breasts.

"I've seen that photo of yours from Chanaea, Ms. Pearson. You're not some pure, chaste girl, so don't play the virgin card with me. Just let me sleep with you, and we won't owe each other anything."

Aubree felt numb as she stood there, rooted to the spot. The man pulled her into his embrace and started groping her.

He smiled in delight when he noticed she wasn't fighting him anymore. He carried her up, bridal style, and threw her onto the bed.

Tears streamed down Aubree's face when she heard him removing his clothes.

Back then, no trash would have dared to hit on her.

She used to be the girl who would kick their asses if they even dared to steal a glance at her.

But now, she was left with no choice; she couldn't even defend herself against a mere thug.

Nobody could help her. The only thing she could do now was to betray her own body.

## **Chapter 1593 Bar Hostess**

An hour had passed, and Aubree lay on the bed, numb and tearful, with hickeys covering her body.

The man lay beside her, naked and smug.

I have to say, this young lady is different from the prostitutes I've slept with. She's so fair and flawless and even smells great. It would be such a shame to only sleep with her once.

With that, he sat up and turned to face Aubree.

Aubree felt his gaze on her and returned it with a hateful glare, her face stained with tears. She wished she could tear him apart.

"Don't give me that look. You won't be marrying into some rich family anymore, so why not let me take advantage of you? You must realize I'm the only one who can help you now since you're all alone in a foreign country. I can even make sure you're well-fed if you're good."

Aubree turned away in disdain and tightened her grip on the covers, desperately wanting to cover herself up.

However, her actions only provoked the man, who reached under the covers and touched her all over.

Despite feeling angry and disgusted, Aubree was too weak to fight against the man, especially after sleeping with him. She was so feeble that it seemed as if she was simply playing hard to get.

A few minutes later, the man got his way and started to enter her again.

Aubree bit her lip to prevent herself from moaning, her lips bleeding by the time the man finished and removed himself from her.

The man sneered as he forced Aubree's mouth open. "You're not bad, just a little feisty. I'll just need to get someone to train you, and I'm sure we'll be able to get a good price," he commented callously.

Aubree's face paled at his insult, and she lashed out, "Shut up, you b\*stard! You'd better pray hard that I don't make a comeback one day, or else I won't let you off."

The man merely shrugged indifferently, reminding her of her dire situation. "I think you should worry about yourself first before this. You won't have a single cent left after taking care of all these, right? Plus, it's impossible for you to get in contact with your family in Chanaea since the Farwells are keeping a close eye on you. You can only work as a server with that fake identity of yours even if you land a job, and the money you earn won't even be enough to buy a tenth of your bag."

Those words hit Aubree right in the gut, and she felt the color drain from her face as she realized the thought of living a broke life was unbearable.

"I have an idea to help you make more money. You can still earn tens of thousands a month," the man drawled.

Aubree turned to face him, deciding to hear him out.

The man continued, "You can become a bar hostess with that beauty of yours. If you're lucky, the tips alone will make you tens of thousands a month. I'll be responsible for your safety. You just have to pay me one-tenth of the money you earn. What do you think?"

A bar hostess?

Aubree was filled with humiliation and disgust at the thought of becoming a bar hostess.

The man left her alone as he got off the bed with a satisfied smile and headed to the bathroom. He said to Aubree, "This is your only chance to make some good money. Who knows, you might even find yourself a sugar daddy at the bar if you're lucky! You've already slept with me anyway. There's not much difference in becoming a bar hostess after all this."

Aubree stared at him with cold determination and reluctantly agreed to his proposal, "Fine. I'll do it!"

She knew what was in store for her, but she needed to survive so that she could make a comeback and have her revenge in the future.

## Chapter 1594 Invite Archie And Benny

Meanwhile, Sonya hadn't heard from her son or granddaughter for a few days after leaving the Farwell residence.

The more she thought about it, the more her unease grew. On a random weekend, she decided to visit the manor.

Roxanne was working overtime at the research institute, searching for a new medicinal herb supplier to replace Damaris Group, while Lucian was also working late.

Only Catalina was at the manor looking after Estella, Benny, and Archie.

"Mrs. Farwell," Catalina addressed Sonya respectfully and flicked a worried glance at the kids.

She knew Sonya didn't like Archie and Benny.

Now that Mr. Farwell isn't together with Ms. Jarvis, I wonder what Mrs. Farwell will do to put the kids on the spot...

Sonya's cold gaze skated across Catalina before landing on Estella. She ignored Archie and Benny, who were standing next to the girl.

"Do you miss me, Essie? Come, give me a hug." She spread her arms.

Estella didn't budge and had no intentions to approach her.

Sonya's expression sank, and she continued, "I'll bring you out for some delicious food. Do you want to eat something yummy?"

Estella stood timidly beside the boys, clutching the hem of Archie's sleeve, unwilling to go closer.

Irritation flashed in Sonya's eyes at Estella's dependence on the boys. She wanted to snatch Estella in her embrace but was afraid it would backfire.

"I'll take you to eat lots of tasty food and buy many toys, okay? I remember you liked the ice cream from that particular shop." She stifled the urge and clung to her last strand of patience, pasting a warm smile on her face.

Estella's eyes twinkled when Sonya mentioned ice cream, and she craned her neck to look at Archie and Benny.



I want ice cream, but... I also want to be with Archie and Benny.

Sonya seethed with anger when Estella had to seek their permission for something as simple as going out for ice cream.

She did, however, want Estella to behave, so she leashed her emotions and pulled out two tickets to the amusement park. "I bought tickets to the amusement park. Haven't you always wanted to go?"

Estella wavered and stared at the tickets in her hand. She eventually shook her head after much deliberation. "No, Daddy and Mommy will take us there."

Sonya got upset. "They're both quite busy, and we don't know when they will be free to take you there. I can take you there now since this is the best time to visit. You will have to wait until next year if you miss it."

Estella's expression started showing signs of giving in.

Archie and Benny said to her, "You can go if you want to. Daddy arranged a series of classes for us to study at home."

Estella shook her head and pouted. "I want to go with both of you..."

She was still a little afraid of Sonya and didn't want to be separated from Archie and Benny.

Sonya furrowed her brows, tucked away the tickets, and said regretfully, "I'll give them to other kids if you don't want to go."

Then she pivoted on her heels and left.

"Grandma!" Estella hurriedly called out.

Sonya's plan succeeded. She stopped in her tracks and turned toward Estella.

"I want to go..." She was on the verge of tears. "But can I also invite Archie and Benny?"

Sonya gave both of them the stink eye and was about to refuse, but she couldn't bear the thought of turning down her granddaughter with her reddened, watery eyes. She eventually caved in. "They can come if you don't cry."

## **Chapter 1595 What If Archie And Benny Got Lost**

Estella sniffled and blinked back her tears, flashing a smile at Archie and Benny that spread upward to light her eyes.

Seeing Estella happy made them a little bitter.

They knew that Sonya wasn't fond of them and that she might ruin their fun even if she let them tag along.

However, they would acquiesce because it was what Estella wanted.

Archie and Benny shared a look and managed a smile to pacify her. "All right, let's go together! Stop crying already."

Estella nodded fervently. "I'm not crying. I'm very happy! The amusement park is going to be so fun!"

Sonya came over to lead her away. Estella didn't shy away from her this time, only occasionally glancing over her shoulder at Archie and Benny.

"What are you looking at?" Sonya asked, her eyes downcast.

Estella grumbled unhappily, "Slow down, Grandma! Wait for my brothers."

Sonya's expression hardened, her grip around Estella's hand tightening. "Watch what you're saying. They're not your brothers. You have no siblings."

Estella pursed her lips, unhappiness stamped all over her face. "You're lying, Grandma! I want to be with Archie and Benny!"

She struggled out of Sonya's grasp and tried to go toward them.

Sonya kept a lid on her disgust, temporarily tolerating Estella's tantrums.

"Okay, I was wrong. They're your brothers," she said and hugged Estella, afraid that Estella would run away.

Archie and Benny were a few steps behind them and overheard the entire conversation.

They lowered their gazes, disappointed that Sonya didn't want them to be Estella's brothers.

Sonya had the driver take them to the amusement park and guided them in.

She only had two tickets, so she bought two more for Archie and Benny at the entrance.

The kids didn't realize four of the tickets were different.

Sonya and Estella entered the attractions without a hitch when they were inside the amusement park, but Archie and Benny were stopped by an attendant. "Kids, you need to queue up!"

Archie and Benny were bewildered and pointed at Sonya. "We're with that grandma."

The attendant checked their tickets again and was similarly perplexed. "They're VIPs. Both of you have regular tickets and will need to wait in line."

Archie and Benny understood and took their tickets, obediently going to the back of the line.

Estella realized her brothers weren't with her in the maze and shook Sonya's hand anxiously. "Grandma, where are Archie and Benny?"

"They're probably still outside. Maybe they don't like this attraction and went to another one. The park is very safe. They won't go missing," she replied, unperturbed.

Then, her eyes went to the crowd queueing up outside.

It's peak season, and the queue is long. I hope those two take their time waiting in line!

Just as she led Estella in, Estella wriggled free from her grasp. The girl ran as fast as her little legs could carry her. "I'm going to find Archie and Benny!"

Sonya chased after her and wrapped her arms around her, preventing her escape. "They will look for you soon. Be a good girl, and you'll have so much fun."

Estella searched the milling throng of visitors at the entrance, but she couldn't locate the boys. Her eyes reddened in agitation, and tears laced her voice as she said, "I want to be with Archie and Benny..."

What if Archie and Benny got lost in the crowd? Daddy and Mommy will be very worried!

## **Chapter 1596 Wait For Archie And Benny**

Upon noticing that Estella was about to burst into tears and seeing the crowds of people around them, Sonya had no choice but to give in and carry the little girl to the entrance to wait.

After half an hour, they finally saw the two boys in the line.

"Archie! Benny!" Estella quickly ran over to them, worry etched across her small face. "Why did you come in so late?"

They looked at each other. Then Archie answered in a comforting tone, "We just accidentally fell behind, and it took us a while to find you guys."

Hearing that, Estella sniffled and clasped their hands. "We'll hold hands. That way, we won't lose each other."

Archie and Benny did not refuse but merely glanced at Sonya, who was standing some distance away.

Her expression shifted immediately. I wasn't planning on bringing those two little b\*stards along. However, seeing that they're rather perceptive and can take a hint, I don't mind letting them join in for a while. Even so, they have to keep their distance from Essie!

Since they were already inside one of the attractions, Sonya did not protest and allowed the three children to walk together.

Once they exited the attraction, she picked Estella up in her arms and said in a doting tone, "I'll take you to see the princesses. Would you like that?"

Estella nodded and said innocently, "I'm a little princess too!"

Tickled by her granddaughter's reply, Sonya chuckled and scratched her nose. "That's right. You're a little princess. Now, we're going to meet the older princesses!"

With that, she carried Estella toward the next attraction, leaving the boys far behind them.

Estella slowly pulled a long face. "Archie and Benny! Grandma, wait for them!"

Sonya was forced to slacken her pace and wait for a while. After Archie and Benny caught up to them, she leaned down and asked, "I'm taking Essie to see the princesses. You two boys wouldn't be interested in that, right?" She did not give them time to respond and quickly continued, "Run along elsewhere to play. I've upgraded your tickets, so you won't need to line up. You can play whatever you want without having to wait."

"In that case, I don't want to go and see the princesses either! I want to play with Archie and Benny. Put me down, Grandma," Estella declared, squirming in Sonya's arms.

Having learned her lesson after what happened earlier, Sonya held Estella tightly, not giving the latter a chance to break free. "That's enough, Essie. Archie and Benny aren't interested in meeting the princesses, so I'll go with you. Let them have fun by themselves."

That only made Estella kick up an even bigger fuss.

Others around them started glancing in their direction, thinking Sonya was up to no good. She stared back at them fiercely, then glared at Archie and Benny. "What are you still doing here? You can go home if you don't want to play."

The two boys knew that Sonya despised them. Seeing that Estella was on the verge of tears, they could only say reassuringly, "Don't cry, Essie. We're going on the roller coaster and will come to look for you in a bit."

Archie wiped away Estella's tears, took Benny's hand, and waved at her.

Carrying Estella in her arms, Sonya walked away without a backward glance while Archie and Benny remained where they were.

Benny felt worried and disappointed as he watched Sonya and Estella leave. "Archie, do you think Essie will cry later? What if she cries a lot? Shall we secretly follow them?"

Furrowing his brows, Archie shook his head. "Grandma will calm her down. If she finds us following them, it'll only make her even angrier." Then he turned to look at his younger brother. "Do you feel like going on any ride?"

Benny responded with a shake of his head. I didn't even want to come out today. I only came here with them to accompany Essie.

"We'll just wait here for Essie to get back, then," Archie replied.

## **Chapter 1597 Let Us Not Wait Anymore**

Sonya brought Estella to meet a few of the princess characters. However, the latter was distracted and kept asking to return to Archie and Benny.

The older woman seethed with anger at the sight of the teary-eyed little girl.

"If you don't like this, we can go." She pretended to stroke Estella's head lovingly before turning and walking toward the exit.

Thinking Sonya was finally taking her to Archie and Benny, Estella stopped crying. However, they had gone halfway when she realized they were not going the right way. Instead, she could see the amusement park exit ahead of her.

"No! I want to find Archie and Benny! You're evil, Grandma! I don't want you anymore!" Estella wailed, struggling to free herself from Sonya's arms.

Sonya held her in a vice-like grip and said in a brusque tone, "What are you talking about? Ever since Roxanne and those two little b\*stards showed up, you've been hanging around them all the time. I think you've almost forgotten you're a member of the

Farwell family, and now you're even saying that you don't want me anymore! They must've taught you that. Well, you have to stay with me today!"

She strode toward the exit while carrying Estella, and within just a few minutes, the pair had left the amusement park.

Watching the widening distance between them and the park entrance, Estella sobbed until she had barely any energy left. She was exhausted by the time Sonya carried her into the car.

When the driver saw that only Sonya and Estella had returned, he asked cautiously, "Mrs. Farwell, what about the other two—"

"Drive to the nearest shopping mall," she instructed icily as though she had not heard him speak.

The driver knew better than to refuse when he noticed her stormy mood and started driving.

Throughout the car journey, Estella continued sobbing quietly.

Archie and Benny waited for Estella and Sonya inside the amusement park. When neither returned for the brothers, Benny suggested they look for them. They circled the entire park but saw no sign of Estella or Sonya.

They started feeling a little anxious.

"Do you think something happened to Essie?" Benny asked, looking at his older brother nervously. I got lost before, but I'm much braver than Essie. If she gets lost, she'll surely cry buckets.

Archie was worried too, but he tried to stay calm and think of a solution. A few seconds later, he used his smartwatch to call Essie. He tried a few times, but alas, there was no answer.

That made Benny even more uneasy. "Quick, let's tell Mommy!"

Archie mulled over the matter for a while, then gave Benny a reassuring look. "Let's not get ahead of ourselves. Essie is with Grandma, and we can't find either of them now. So, maybe..."

He could not bring himself to finish his sentence. However, Benny had already guessed what he wanted to say and asked dejectedly, "Did Grandma leave with Essie?"

Although Archie made no response, the answer was clear from his facial expression. He, too, guessed that was most probably what had happened. She doesn't like us, so she took Essie elsewhere and left us here.

"Why does she dislike us so much?" Benny mumbled under his breath.

Archie could not help sighing inwardly. I know how she feels about us, but I never thought she'd go so far as to abandon us at an amusement park and leave without us. Isn't she worried something might happen to us?

The thought upset him for a while. Then, he forced himself to perk up and took Benny's hand. "Let's not wait anymore and head back. Maybe Grandma has already gone home with Essie."

## **Chapter 1598 We Got Tired**

Benny was hesitant. "Are we really not going to tell Mommy? What if Essie gets lost?"

Archie furrowed his brows and answered, "Mommy hasn't been in a good mood over the past couple of days. If she finds out about it, she's going to be even more upset. Let's not make her worry and go home first!"

Upon listening to those words, Benny thought about how Roxanne had been over the past few days and nodded solemnly.

The boys held hands and left the amusement park to hail a taxi.

The taxi driver felt concerned when he saw two children hailing for a taxi. "Why are you kids on your own? Are you guys lost? Do you need me to call the police?"

Archie shook his head. "We came out on our own! Our mommy is waiting for us at home. Please send us back, Sir!"

The driver doubted those words, but he couldn't bear to leave the kids by the side of the road, so he let them get into the car.

The driver only felt more at ease and stepped on the gas after the kids told him their address accurately.

The Farwell residence was quite a distance away from the amusement park. Since the driver was driving two children, he drove slowly and carefully to the Farwell residence.

By the time they arrived at their destination, it was already past four in the afternoon.

The car slowly rolled to a stop at the Farwell residence entrance, and the driver was stunned when he saw the luxurious building before his eyes. If the family is so rich, how

can they let their kids roam around on their own? Aren't parents afraid that someone might kidnap their children?

"Sir, please wait a moment. I'll head in to get money!" Archie said in a childish voice.

The driver jolted out of his thoughts and flashed a friendly smile. "That's not necessary. I don't take money from children. Hurry up and go in. Your parents must be worried sick."

Obviously, Archie wouldn't agree. He patted Benny's shoulder and said, "Go and get some cash from Ms. Catalina. I'll wait for you in the car."

"Okay." Benny got out of the car and ran toward the entrance of the manor to ring the doorbell.

Catalina quickly answered the video call.

Benny told her what was going on, and Catalina hung up the phone and brought out some cash.

Catalina noticed that the boys were on their own when she was paying the driver. Upon thanking the driver, she wanted to pay the driver more money, but the driver refused.

Catalina had no choice but to send the driver off after thanking him once again. When she brought Archie and Benny in, she asked, "Why are you boys on your own? Where are Mrs. Farwell and Ms. Estella?"

Catalina checked the boys' bodies for injuries as she spoke.

Archie and Benny lifted their arms obediently into the air to let her examine their bodies.

However, none of the boys knew how to answer Catalina when she asked about Sonya and Estella.

Catalina breathed a sigh of relief after making sure the boys hadn't suffered any injuries. "Why are you boys keeping mum? Did Mrs. Farwell say something mean to you boys again?"

Catalina knew how badly Sonya treated Archie and Benny. She was worried that Sonya had reprimanded them and told them to go home on their own.

Archie and Benny shared a look. Neither of them wanted things to escalate, so they shook their heads and answered, "No. We got tired, so we decided to head home first."

Catalina stared at them suspiciously for a few seconds.



The boys were smiling so innocently that they seemed as though they were telling the truth.

Although Catalina could tell something was amiss, she knew she couldn't get more information out of them. She let the matter slide and asked, "What would you boys want for dinner? I'll cook!"

The boys named a list of dishes in their piping voices in response.

Catalina agreed readily with a smile.

## **Chapter 1599 They Could Not Have Gotten Lost**

After reassuring Catalina, Archie and Benny hurried up the stairs and went into their room.

Archie was anxiously calling Estella on her smartwatch while Benny was trying to locate Estella on his laptop.

Prior to that, he had already modified Estella's watch, so it had an additional tracking function.

That was why he could track her watch on his laptop.

Archie couldn't get through to Estella, so he turned to ask Benny, "How is it going? Have you tracked her down?"

Benny was frowning and sweating bullets.

A while later, he slammed the keyboard and yelled, "I found her!"

Archie stared at the screen and saw a green dot moving around. "Where is this?" he asked in confusion.

Moments prior, not only did Benny find Estella's location, but he had also confirmed the place she was at.

Upon hearing Archie's question, Benny immediately answered, "She's in a mall nearby the amusement park. It seems that Essie has been there the entire afternoon."

Archie nodded. "If she's in a mall, I think she's just shopping."

Archie and Benny couldn't help but feel disappointed. The mall and the amusement park are so near to each other. According to the tracker, we know what time they arrived at the mall. In fact, they were there shortly after splitting up with us. In other

words, Grandma brought Essie to the mall just to get away from us. Does Grandma dislike us so much?

Seeing that the green dot on the screen was still moving around, Archie suppressed his disappointment and said to Benny, "Keep an eye on the screen. If Essie's location changes, we'll call Grandma immediately."

Archie was worried that Sonya would bring Estella back to the Farwell main residence just to keep them apart.

Benny nodded and hummed in agreement.

The two boys then stared at the screen intently.

Less than half an hour later, the green dot on the screen suddenly moved away from the mall.

Archie and Benny grew anxious.

Benny then worked on his laptop to confirm the direction in which the green dot was moving.

Both the boys finally felt at ease when they saw Sonya and Estella moving toward the Farwell residence. After shutting down the laptop, they ran downstairs to wait.

Soon, they saw Sonya carrying Estella into the mansion. The driver was walking in behind them with bags of goods in his hands.

"See! They're here, aren't they? Stop crying already. I told you they couldn't have gotten lost!" Sonya said to Estella irritably.

Evidently, Estella had been crying the entire time when they were in the mall.

Sonya was infuriated because even though she had been buying Estella things to coax her, it didn't work.

Everyone in the mall had been looking at Sonya as though she were a kidnapper. Left without a choice, she had to bring Estella home.

The second Estella saw Archie and Benny, she broke free from Sonya's grip and dashed toward them.

Needless to say, the boys were heartbroken when they saw Estella crying. "Stop crying, Essie. We're fine."

"I want to be with you guys. I didn't want to go to the mall! You guys weren't in the mall!" Estella choked out.

Sonya paled when she heard Estella saying those words.

Archie and Benny felt bad, but they could only try their best to comfort Estella. "We were wrong. We shouldn't have left you alone, Essie. From now on, we'll bring you along wherever we go, okay?"

## Chapter 1600 Manners

"Grandma told me she called you guys, but neither of you picked up..." Estella was visibly upset.

Archie and Benny shot Sonya a dubious glance when they heard those words. Since when did Grandma call us? As a matter of fact, we were the ones calling Essie. However, the calls we made were all unsuccessful.

The boys couldn't bear to spill the truth when they saw how red Estella's eyes were. They backed Sonya up, saying, "Our watches died, so we came home to charge them."

With that, the boys shot Sonya a look.

Sonya had been worried that the boys would expose her. She was surprised to see them backing her up, but she quickly calmed herself down. Those boys said that just to please me! Well, I'm not so easily pleased!

Sonya approached Estella and said, "All right, now, since you're already home and you've seen them, go wash up. You have tears all over your face!"

Estella looked at Archie and Benny aggrievedly.

Grandma must have something to say to us. Archie and Benny shared a glance and nodded. "Daddy and Mommy are coming home soon. They're going to get worried if they see you in this state."

Only then did Estella go to the bathroom reluctantly.

Sonya glared at Catalina.

Catalina was worried about Archie and Benny, but she was in no place to go against Sonya. She had no choice but to walk away helplessly.

Just like that, Sonya and the boys were the only ones left in the living room.

Archie shielded Benny and raised his gaze toward the person before their eyes.

Sonya, on the other hand, looked down at the boys when she uttered patronizingly, “Did you think you could gain my approval by pleasing me? No matter what you say, you’re still not a part of the Farwell family. I’ll never allow you guys into the family!”

Archie frowned and retorted in a cute voice, “I think you’ve got it wrong. We were merely comforting Essie. We weren’t speaking up for you!”

Sonya’s expression changed drastically. She was so angry that she almost reached out to pull Archie’s ear. “How dare you argue with me? You boys have no manners at all!”

Upon hearing those harsh words, Benny couldn’t help but argue, “If we had manners, would you accept us?”

Sonya let out a chuckle in exasperation. “Didn’t you say you guys weren’t trying to please me? I don’t care how well-behaved or outstanding you are. As long as you aren’t Lucian’s children, I’ll never consider you a part of the Farwell family!”

With that, she put on a cold expression and warned, “You’re planning to tell Lucian and Roxanne about this, aren’t you? Go on! I don’t care! I’ve been looking for an opportunity to chase you guys and your mommy out of the Farwell family!”

Indeed, Sonya had been holding her frustration in. If these two b\*stards were to tell Lucian about it, Lucian would definitely look for me. If that happens, I’m going to use the opportunity to chase the three of them out!

What Sonya said was loud and clear. She was adamant about not accepting the boys if they weren’t Lucian’s.

Benny felt sorrowful upon hearing that. “How are you so sure we’re not his children? What if we are?”

Sonya’s expression changed as she sized up the boys.

A while later, she said harshly, “Dream on! That’s impossible! Lucian only has one child, and that’s Essie!”

With that, Sonya left unhappily.