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"Go to Chicago to visit Grandma Esmae," Lucia replied, holding Theodore.

"Why are we going to Grandma Esmae all of a sudden? Don't I need to go to kindergarten?" Theodore missed Esmae, but he couldn't understand why they went to Chicago all of a sudden. He still had to go to kindergarten later.

"Mommy has taken a leave of absence for you," Lucia squatted down, looked at Theodore tenderly, and said, "Mommy has to take a big case recently and will be very busy, so you go and stay with Grandma Esmae for some time. When I am done with it, I will pick you up and take you back home, okay?"

Lucia made this decision after a whole night of deliberation. She could not leave Athegate now. If Theodore was around her, clever as he was, he would find Arthur had broken up with her one day. Lucia couldn't figure out how to explain such a complicated thing to her son. The best solution was to have him live with Esmae for days, and then pick him up when she could face up to everything.

Theodore tilted his head and stared at Lucia for a while.

Then he smiled sweetly, kissed her on the cheek, and said, "Okay, Teddy will go live with Grandma Esmae first. Don't worry, Mommy. I'll take care of myself, and you should take care of yourself too."

"That's my good boy." It was so sweet of Theodore that Lucia couldn't help but take him into her arms, trying her best to hold back the tears that welled up in her eyes.

Then, Lucia took Theodore on a flight to Chicago at noon. After more than ten hours of flight, the two arrived smoothly. Lucia did not notify Esmae in advance, so no one came to pick them up. She took Theodore to the exit and waited for the taxi. At this time, a familiar voice rang out beside her.

"Are you Lucia?"

It was surprising to hear local Athegate language in the USA. Lucia turned her head with a twinkle in her eye and found that the person who spoke to her was Spencer!

"Mr. Davies, what are you doing here?"

"I knew it was you," Spencer put on a soft smile, looked at Theodore, and asked, "Do you take Teddy here for a trip? Hello, Teddy, remember me? I'm Uncle Spencer."

Theodore, who had a photographic memory, recognized Spencer at once, so he politely said, "Hello, Uncle Spencer."

Lucia said to Spencer with a polite smile, "No, I got back here to take care of business. If you will excuse me, my taxi arrives."

The taxi stopped beside Lucia. Before she could open the car door, Spencer waved his hand to signal for the driver to drive away.

When Lucia turned her head and frowned at him, he said with a smile, "Where are you going? I'll just drop you and Teddy off."

"Would it be too much trouble for you?" Spencer's proposal repulsed her.

"No, where are you going?" Saying that, Spencer took the suitcase in Lucia's hand.

Theodore felt the smile on Spencer's face was insincere, and he pulled at the hem of Lucia's shirt.

Lucia looked down and made eye contact with Theodore, reassuring him by the eye. Then she gave Spencer the address of Browns Manor.

"Are you going to Browns Manor to see Ms. Wilson?" Spencer asked Lucia, faking a surprised look.

Lucia raised her eyebrows slightly in puzzlement.

Spencer noticed the change in Lucia's expression, smiled, and answered frankly, "Edwin asked me to contact Ms. Wilson. You should know the grudge between Ms. Wilson and Edwin and Sophie, right?"

Lucia took the tumble. It turned out the way Sophie came up with was to ask Spencer to be the mediator? But why?

Seeing the confused look in Lucia's eyes, Spencer explained, "Davonnis is in business with the Browns family, so Edwin and Sophie asked me to do it."

"So that's it ..." The truth dawned on her and she then asked, "Are you going to see Esmae too?"

"Yes," Spencer said with a brighter smile on his face, "another coincidence."

"Yep..." Lucia replied in a low voice. Since they were going in the same direction, she would not refuse his kind offer. Then she said, "Please."

"You're welcome," Spencer said with a smile on his lips. He pulled the suitcase in one hand and picked Theodore up in the other, laughing regardless of the mild panic that showed in Theodore's eyes.

"Teddy seems to have grown a lot taller than the last time I saw him."

Lucia smiled and nodded. It was hard for her to ask Spencer to put the child down, so she could only hold Theodore's little hand tightly to soothe him.

The three arrived at the parking lot while talking. From a distance, the three looked like a family, and Spencer had a car here, which was, coincidentally, a Rolls-Royce Phantom.

Lucia looked at Spencer's Rolls-Royce Phantom, thought of Arthur, and felt depressed. But she kept smiling because Spencer was beside her.

They got in the car. Spencer drove to Browns Manor and met Esmae with Lucia.

"Lucia, why didn't you tell me in advance that you were coming back?" Esmae was busy with her work in the study and came downstairs after getting a message from the maid. She raised her eyebrows in confusion at the sight of Spencer, but soon her excitement of seeing Lucia and Theodore prevailed over confusion.

"Esmae!" Lucia held Theodore in her arms and walked to Esmae. Seeing Esmae, she got a little bit relieved. Her eyes betrayed her vulnerability.

Esmae knew Lucia very well. Noticing the emotions revealed on Lucia's face, she immediately caressed Lucia's face and asked, "Are you alright? Did something happen?"

Lucia shook her head. Given the presence of Spencer, an outsider, and Theodore, Lucia did not think it was a good time to tell Esmae about her problems.

Esmae read Lucia's thoughts after they exchanged looks. Esmae asked no more questions but hugged Theodore, a little cutie she hadn't seen for a long time.

"Grandma Esmae, I miss you so much!" Giving Esmae several kisses on the cheeks, Theodore sweettalked Esmae and made her laugh. Then Esmae asked the maid to take Lucia and Theodore to the room for a rest, while she took Spencer to the study.

"Looks like your plan is working out well." Once the door was closed, Esmae, who was sitting in a chair, said to Spencer with a faint smile on her face.

It must be because of Arthur that Lucia was in a depressed mood.

"Yep, I did pretty well," Spencer responded briefly, taking all the credit.