

Leaving The Country After Divorce

Chapter 1301

Once Cory shook off his tail, he messaged Aubree while driving.

Cory: Our cooperation is over. I'm going to get money from Mr. Farwell now. Good luck, Ms. Pearson.

With that sent, he switched off his phone.

Given how fearful Aubree was of Lucian, Cory had no doubt she was going to call him fervently.

All Cory wanted was money; he would not waste his time playing games with Aubree.

When Aubree received Cory's message, she cursed at her subordinates as she tried to dial Cory's number again and again.

Lucian had already told her that he was going to call off the engagement. If he were to find out what she had done previously, she would be dead meat.

Aubree was gripped with regret. She realized she should have given Cory that fifty million.

Alas, Cory seemed to have figured out that Aubree would regret her decision, as his phone remained switched off the entire time.

Her failed attempts stoked the anger in her, and she threw her phone onto the ground. Then, a wave of terror crashed into her.

That mad man Cory's capable of doing anything for money! He must be on his way to Lucian's place. What do I do now?

Aubree was at a loss. After a while of being rooted to her spot, she stumbled into her car and asked the driver to send her to the Pearson residence.

She had to discuss the matter with her parents.

The Pearson family would be doomed if Lucian were to find out what she had done.

Sure enough, Cory could do anything for the sake of money.

He drove straight to the Farwell Group office building, but when he arrived and looked up at the skyscraper, he gulped guiltily.

As Aubree had said, the three of them were in the same boat.

Choosing to betray Aubree was akin to betraying himself.

However, he had no other choice. He needed the money.

Without money, those lunatics will kill me! No matter what I do, I'm screwed. I can only take the risk.

Cory steeled himself and dialed Lucian's number, something he had taken much effort to find out.

Meanwhile, when Lucian heard his private phone ringing and saw the unfamiliar number on the screen, he frowned before picking up the call.

"Mr. Farwell, I'm Cory Zaythron. Do you still remember me?" came the voice from the other end of the line.

Lucian recognized the voice almost instantaneously.

The private detective had not been someone important back then, so Lucian had only sent one of his ordinary subordinates to tail the private detective.

However, his subordinate ended up losing the detective in days, and Lucian regretted his decision to assign someone normal to him.

He was surprised that the private detective had come to him.

Cory chuckled dryly and said, "You have a good memory, Mr. Farwell. I'm sure time is precious for you, so I won't beat around the bush. I want some money, but I won't be asking for a free lunch. I have some leads on the things you've been looking into, and I think you might like to hear me out."

The look in Lucian's eyes darkened.

So this private detective knew something about the kids' bacterial infection.

"Okay. How much do you want?" Lucian asked.

The guilt in Cory's chest grew. "It's up to you after you hear what I have to say, but it'll be best if you can give me more than twenty million."

Cory was certain that he had to have grown nerves of steel overnight.

Not only did he help Aubree hurt Lucian's children, but he was even asking for money from Lucian now.

Lucian was silent for a moment.

When Lucian finally spoke again, Cory found himself shuddering.

“Where are you? Let’s talk in person,” Lucian replied, neither agreeing nor disagreeing with it.