

# Leaving The Country After Divorce

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 830

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Chapter 830 Played Like A Fool

“Why?” Frieda was perplexed. How else will Lucian see it if she doesn’t send it to him directly?

Based on what Jonathan said, it seems that Lucian has done much more for that woman’s sake! If this keeps up, they’re really going to end up together.

A look of disdain flashed in Aubree’s eyes when she heard the question, but she quickly suppressed it.

“Lucian’s always known that I don’t get along with Roxanne, so if I send it even while remaining anonymous, he’s going to suspect me for sure.”

Frieda creased her brows and composed herself. “Then what should we do? Are we going to just watch that b\*tch go after two guys at the same time?”

Aubree’s gaze darkened. “I have my own plans. We don’t necessarily have to let Lucian see these pictures.”

Sometimes, it’d be better having other people see them. Frieda remained confused and was about to find out more when Aubree stood up and turned to leave.

An odd feeling surfaced in Frieda's chest as she gazed at the empty seat before her with a frown.

All this while, she would share whatever she knew about the matters between Lucian and Roxanne with Aubree.

Yet to Aubree, Frieda was just a robot whose only job was to feed her information. She had never told her what she intended to do.

Frieda had no way of knowing what Aubree was thinking. Aubree hopped into her car after walking out of the café, but instead of starting the engine, she remained seated and twiddled

with her phone for a brief moment.

Before long, the words "Message sent successfully" appeared on her screen.

She then sat inside her vehicle for a while before making her way back to the Farwell residence.

I can't wait to see the look on Sonya's face when she receives that message!

Back at the Farwell residence, Sonya was in the middle of a yoga session when her phone vibrated.

Without a second thought, she grabbed her device and glanced at the screen, only to notice she had received a few text

messages from an unknown number.

With a frown, the woman returned to the couch and clicked into the messages.

The first few photos she saw were those of her son standing with Roxanne and her three children at the entrance to a concert

hall. They all appeared to get along well.

The other photos were of Roxanne and Jack chatting away merrily.

After going through all the media, Sonya grew so livid that her fingers trembled.

She couldn't recall how many times she had warned her son to stay away from Roxanne.

Yet, as shown clearly in the photos, not only did he disregard her words, but he was also being played like a fool by Roxanne.

Aubree just so happened to return while Sonya was boiling with rage. A smug look appeared on the former's eyes for a split

second before she put on a concerned façade and sat down next to the older woman.

"What's wrong, Mrs. Farwell? Why do you look so riled up?"

At that, Sonya turned around sharply to face the pleasant-looking lady, but she grew infuriated once again at the thought of the woman shown in the pictures.

Still, with her future daughter-in-law right in front of her, she knew she had to defend her son. “It’s nothing much. Go on upstairs and get some rest. I have some matters to take care of.”

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