

Leaving The Country After Divorce

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 832



Chapter 832 Where Did You Get These Photos

With a stern face, Sonya slammed her phone in front of her son, the screen showing images of Roxanne and Jack in the middle

of what appeared to be a happy conversation.

“Have a look yourself!” Lucian gazed down at the phone, initially thinking that these photos were taken from the public uproar before.

However, upon closer inspection, he realized that the woman was wearing the same outfit she had worn when she left this

morning. Not only that, but Hector could be seen not too far away from the two in the photo.

A look of irony flashed in Lucian’s eyes as he thought back to the excuse Roxanne had made when she left earlier today. She

said she had to show up no matter what because Old Mr. Damaris would be there.

Yet, in all of these photos, she was only talking to Jack and seemed to treat Old Mr. Damaris as though he was nonexistent!

Sensing the atmosphere around her son turn gloomy, Sonya continued to demean Roxanne.

“I remember people saying that Roxanne only managed to become part of the Damaris family’s project after seducing Jack. I

didn’t want to believe that she’d ever do something so appalling, considering she was once part of our family, but it looks like it’s true!”

Hearing that, Lucian turned to meet his mother’s gaze with a dark glint in his eyes.

The woman scoffed, “Look at what this woman is doing. She has you in the palm of her hand while getting intimate with Jack at

the same time! It’s only normal that you’d fall for her tricks given your lack of experience. But now that you’ve seen these

pictures, I believe it’s about time you wake up and stay away from her!”

Lucian remained silent for a long while.

“Did you hear me? I’m talking to you! Seriously, I don’t know what you see in that woman. You’re even so loyal to her! What

makes her better than Aubree anyway?”

Lucian finally responded, but all he did was reach for the phone and place it back on the table emotionlessly.

“Where did you get these photos?” he asked frostily.

Sonya thought he had finally understood her words, only for him to ask such a question.

“Why do you care where I got them? In any case, these photos are real! You’d better keep a distance from Roxanne,” she replied in irritation.

Lucian immediately picked up the device and scrutinized the messages. Then he stopped at the unknown number for a few

seconds before glancing back up at his mother. “Do you know who this number belongs to?”

Not expecting him to ask her that, Sonya stilled briefly before deciding not to put up an act. “How would I know?” she responded

frankly. “Whoever this is, they probably came looking for me because Roxanne did something to provoke them!”

The crease between Lucian’s brows deepened.

She doesn’t look like she’s lying. She probably really doesn’t know who owns the number. But who could’ve sent her these

photos? Who’s paying this much attention to Roxanne’s life?

In the middle of his silence, the sound of footsteps came from upstairs.

“Who are you talking to, Mrs. Farwell?”

A worried-looking Aubree appeared at the corner of the stairs and looked down.

“Lucian? What are you doing here?” she asked in surprise upon seeing the man.

Then, as though realizing something, she walked down the stairs and clutched Sonya's arm in concern. "Were you upset at Lucian over something, Mrs. Farwell?"

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