

# Leaving The Country After Divorce

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 833

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Chapter 833 Set Foot Into The Farwell Residence

Sonya had wanted to hide this matter from Aubree at first, but now that the latter was here, she could only comment evasively,

“What makes Aubree inferior in any way? How long do you plan to make her wait?”

At the mention of herself, Aubree glanced at Lucian and curled her lips into a smile. “I’m fine, Mrs. Farwell. I don’t want to give Lucian any pressure.”

She then lowered her head, looking aggrieved. Seeing how thoughtful she was made Sonya’s heart ache.

She glared at Lucian more sternly, but he remained indifferent.

“I’m not making her wait. I’ve already made my intentions clear from the start. You’re the one leading her on,” he said. “You!”

Sonya cried out in exasperation, only to be held back by Aubree.

“Don’t be upset, Mrs. Farwell. Lucian has... He has his way of doing things, so there’s no need for you to worry so much about me. Let him do as he sees fit.”

Aubree gazed at Lucian in understanding before turning to Sonya to console her. The older woman didn't know what else to say, although deep down, she felt increasingly sorry for Aubree.

Yet, Lucian didn't seem to appreciate the latter's gestures at all. He merely shot her a glance and then focused on his mother. "I'll be responsible for my marriage. You should take care of your health instead of worrying about me."

With that, he rose to his feet and walked out the door. There was a look of desolation in Aubree's eyes as she watched him leave and lowered her head.

Sonya just so happened to notice that.

She let go of Aubree's hand and called out to Lucian, "Letting Roxanne marry into the family back then was a mistake! Maybe

she even realized this herself when she decided to leave, so why are you still so hung up about her?"

The man stopped in his tracks.

"Think about the fact that she had the heart to abandon Essie but is raising those two boys perfectly now!" Sonya continued.

"Isn't it obvious that she doesn't love you?"

Her words pierced into him like a knife, causing his expression to sour.

"She may be able to fool you, but she sure as hell won't fool me. I don't care what you think. I'll never let a woman like her

become part of the Farwell family!” Sonya declared in fury.

Aubree reached out for her arm in support.

Lucian stood at the entrance of the mansion for a mere few seconds before striding away without a word.

Sonya frowned as she watched him close the door before turning to the woman next to her. “I know it’s been tough on you the

past few years, but don’t worry. What’s yours will be yours, and I won’t let anyone get in the way of that.”

Aubree nodded graciously. “Thank you, Mrs. Farwell.”

She then pursed her lips and remarked self-

deprecatingly, “But still, there are always some things we can’t have our way with. If

Lucian really likes Roxanne—”

Sonya cut her off before she could finish, “We don’t know what that woman is after by approaching him, but I’m sure he’ll come

to a realization one day.”

Even if he didn’t, she would never let Roxanne set foot into the Farwell residence.

An imperceptible glee flashed across Aubree’s eyes when she saw how much Sonya despised Roxanne.

Just as I expected, those photos are really making her hate Roxanne even more!

With Sonya’s resistance, she didn’t have to worry about Roxanne taking her place anymore.

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