Mission To Remarry

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Chapter 680 Become His Wife Again

At the Pearson residence, a sulking Aubree locked herself in her room. She was so pissed off about the photos Frieda had sent

her in the afternoon that she had no appetite for dinner. She did not expect to receive more photos from Frieda when she was about to sleep. In the photos, the man, whom Aubree

could not get to meet no matter what she did, was doing all sorts of service for Roxanne—putting his jacket on her, buying her

flowers, and holding her wrist.

The two looked just like a couple in love. Rage burned in Aubree as she looked at the photos. They were practically disregarding

her position as Lucian's fiancée.

If word got out, not only would she be utterly humiliated, but her dream to become Mrs. Farwell would also be shattered. A

vicious look crept over Aubree's face when she thought of that. "That b*tch! Why did she even come back?" She shot up from her bed and flung the things on the table to the ground.

Downstairs, Gina was just worrying about her daughter. Earlier, when she noticed that Aubree did not come downstairs for

dinner, she had knocked on the latter's door but gotten no response. Now, upon hearing the noise coming from the second floor,

she hurried upstairs to check on Aubree.

"Aubree, what's wrong? What's making you so upset?" Gina tapped on the door frantically.

This time, Aubree opened the door immediately.

Gina had no idea what was going on as she looked at Aubree, who stood by the door with a grim expression.

"What's wrong?

Tell me about it."

Without saying anything, Aubree returned inside and sat on her bed.

Gina went in after her. Right when she walked up to the bed, she saw the unlocked phone beside Aubree's hand.

Its screen showed a few photos, which Gina assumed was the reason for Aubree's outburst.

At that realization, Gina glanced at Aubree before carefully taking the latter's phone to check the photos. When she saw Lucian and Roxanne together in every single photo and how close they were, her face clouded over.

"What's going on? How did Lucian end up hanging out with this woman again?"

Irritated, Aubree punched the bed without a word. Gina looked at her daughter's face again, only to find that it was now tear-streaked.

Clearly, Aubree was livid at the two pictured in the photos.

"Why didn't you tell me about such a major matter earlier?" Gina was heartbroken and enraged at the same time.

It was only then that Aubree spoke. "What's the point of telling you? I came up with so many ways before, but I still failed to stop

them from getting together!"

At the thought of how her previous efforts were all in vain, Aubree felt even more aggrieved.

On the other hand, Gina was exasperated to see her daughter so upset. "That woman is so shameless! She knows Lucian is

engaged, yet she keeps on clinging to him. Even though they were married before, they have already divorced! She left him so

resolutely back then. What is she trying to do now?" Aubree knitted her brows and said glumly, "What's the point of talking about this now? If this goes on, that b*tch will become his

wife again! By then, I will be a nobody and a laughing stock!"

Aubree felt even more furious when that thought occurred to her, and she couldn't help but shed tears of frustration.

Feeling distressed, Gina exclaimed, "No way! We cannot let her remarry him. Otherwise, all our efforts in the past years will be useless. We have to do something!"

