Mission To Remarry Chapter 965

The search lasted the entire morning. The grim-faced Cayden, who returned with his subordinates in the afternoon, said, "We found nothing, Mr. Farwell."

Admittedly, Cory was an excellent private investigator. Cayden could not help but wonder how he had managed to keep in touch with his employers.

Not only did Cayden not find any evidence of how the mastermind instructed Cory to spy on Roxanne, but he also could not find proof that could expose Cory's identity as a private investigator.

Cory began playing the sympathy card. "Mr. Farwell, I told you no one instructed me to do anything." Lucian waited for half a day but did not get the answer he was looking for. His eyes blazed with fury when he saw the pretentious innocent look on the culprit's face.

"If no one put you up to this, why did you stalk her?" he asked.

Cory blinked innocently. "B-Because I find Ms. Jarvis attractive. I wished to snap photos of her since I was trying my hand at photography."

He had felt nervous before Cayden carried out his investigations, but upon realizing the latter got nothing on him, he started speaking more boldly.

staring at Cory, giving him the killer

Cory kept mum and stood quietly

how the man disrespected Lucian. There are many ways to interrogate a person. We'll find one that can make him spill out

panicking as he could sense the murderous

reverberated

let him go when we haven't gotten anything out of

expect Lucian to let him off. I can't believe

Lucian reiterated, "Release him!"

on Lucian's face, Cayden had no choice but to do as he said. He gestured for his subordinates

way through. He dared not leave because he was unsure if they would allow him to

Cory was still in a dilemma, Lucian looked over impatiently and

head in response. "All right, all right. I'll leave now.

backward and left

stared at Cory's back. "Mr. Farwell, are you