

Leaving The Country After Divorce

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 1024

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Chapter 1024 Do Not Turn Against Me

“What is it?” Aubree asked with a scowl. Frieda retrieved her phone and showed her a few photos.

There was a tent in the first

photo. Not far away from the tent was a white skirt.

Nothing else was shown, but Aubree’s face was already grim. I know the tent. It was the one

Roxanne and the little b*stards set

up that day. The white skirt is most probably the one I wore that day.

The photo didn’t show anything else, so the person who took the photo was obviously targeting her. In the following photo,

Aubree could be seen wearing that white skirt. She was holding a white medicine bottle with an unknown substance inside.

The photos showed what Aubree had done that day.

Finally, the series of photos ended when Aubree finished positioning the

bacterium and made her exit.

Aubree's face was as dark as thunder by the time she scrolled to the last picture. "Where did you get these?" she demanded.

Frieda quickly explained, "I don't know. Someone sent them to me yesterday with a text."

She hurriedly scrolled to the text to show it to Aubree. The text read: I know you're good friends with Aubree Pearson. Show these photos to Ms. Pearson and tell her I'll delete these photos if she pays me ten million. Otherwise, Mr. Farwell will receive them soon!

For the past few days, Cory dared not contact Aubree, as Lucian's men had been keeping an eye on him. However, he refused to give up on the chance to get some money.

After racking his brains, Cory decided to find an opportunity to send a text to Frieda, who was good friends with Aubree.

That was the only way to make sure Aubree would see the evidence instead of Lucian.

"Aubree, you should know who sent the text, right?" Frieda asked carefully.

Aubree gritted her teeth. Cory Zaythron! I've put in a lot of hard work to hire the most renowned private investigator out there,

only to find out he's exploiting his clients through extortion. I should have been more vigilant and not let my guard down.

Seeing that she was heaving with rage, Frieda guessed that she knew the person who sent the text.

"Have you upset someone who then followed you? If not, how did they manage to take these pictures?"

Aubree suppressed her anger and replied icily, "This is the private investigator I sent to follow Roxanne!"

Frieda has seen these photos, so we're now in the same boat. I don't mind telling her my plan.

Frieda stiffened but quickly realized that Aubree had fallen for someone else's trap.

I can't believe someone managed to trap her. But...

"What was the stuff you put into the cup?" Frieda asked curiously.

Aubree proceeded to explain her plan.

She concluded, "I taught the little b*stards a lesson before that, but they didn't learn from their mistake.

So I decided to let them suffer once again."

She taught them a lesson before that?

Something occurred to her. "The bacterium you asked me for back then—"

Before she could complete her sentence, Aubree interjected, "You guessed it right! We are both in this

together, so don't you dare turn against me!"

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