

# Leaving The Country After Divorce

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 828



## Chapter 828 True Colors

Frieda gave a perfunctory nod before turning around and entering her room. Only after watching her disappear behind the door

did Jonathan walk downstairs. When he arrived at the backyard, he saw that Lucian was already chatting with Alfred.

“I did that to save Dr. Jarvis from the predicament, so why are you thanking me?” Alfred gazed at Lucian in bafflement as the latter had started expressing his gratitude a short while into the conversation.

Lucian maintained a polite mien in front of Alfred. After listening to the old man’s remark, he merely flashed a faint smile. “I’m well-acquainted with Dr. Jarvis, so I think it is reasonable for me to thank you on her behalf.”

Alfred waved his hand nonchalantly. “All I did was mention the truth. Dr. Jarvis saved my life. I should help her with this small favor.”

After saying that, Alfred asked Lucian about his and Aubree's marriage. "When do you plan to settle down with Aubree? Both of you are not getting any younger, especially Aubree. After all, she's a woman. She cannot afford to wait too long." Lucian's eyes darkened. He did not elaborate further on that matter in front of Alfred and merely responded with a courteous grin.

Hearing Alfred bringing up the topic of Lucian's wedding, Jonathan hurriedly moved forward to smooth things over.

Soon, Jonathan managed to change the subject of the conversation. Lucian became disinterested in the discussion and began giving half-hearted responses.

Comprehending his state of mind, Alfred waved his hand and said, "I'm getting a little tired. I want to go upstairs and rest now.

You two can carry on."

Upon hearing that, Lucian and Jonathan bade farewell to Alfred respectfully. Jonathan then accompanied Lucian to the manor entrance and saw him off.

As soon as he returned to the mansion, Jonathan saw Frieda, who had come downstairs and was prepared to head out.

A hint of panic flashed across her face when she saw her brother, but she swiftly suppressed her anxiety.

“Jonathan, why are you back so soon? Has Lucian left?”

Jonathan regarded her with an inquisitive gaze before nodding indifferently. “Where are you going?”

“I... I agreed to meet up with my friend to go shopping.”

Forcing a calm smile, she strode past him warily while clinging to her

bag as she spoke. “If there’s nothing else, I’ll take my leave now. My friend is waiting for me.”

Jonathan frowned and reminded her, “Remember what I said. Don’t have any ideas.”

Frieda smiled at him sheepishly and hastily left the mansion.

Inside a café, a cup of coffee that had turned cold was placed in front of Aubree. She was gazing downward at her phone screen

with a scornful expression.

Displaying on the screen was a series of pictures featuring Roxanne, Jack, and the others having their meal not long ago.

As depicted in the photo, four people were present, yet Roxanne had chosen to walk side by side with Jack. They appeared to

be chatting happily and were even neglecting Hector.

In the following few pictures, Jack could be seen opening the car door for Roxanne chivalrously while she stood beside the car and smiled faintly. The two of them looked like a match made in heaven.

Taking into account the photos taken by the public previously, I'm afraid no one will believe nothing is going on between Roxanne and Jack.

Aubree sneered coldly as she stared the pictures. That b\*tch, Roxanne. How dare she leaves Lucian hanging while flirting with Jack on the side? I'm never letting her off the hook now that I've caught her red-handed. I want Lucian to see that b\*tch's true colors!

☐ ☐ ☐