

Leaving The Country After Divorce

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 831

□ □ □

Chapter 831 How Do You Know

Naturally aware of what Sonya was about to do, Aubree nodded and got back up on her feet to head upstairs. Seeing Aubree return to her room, Sonya took out her phone to dial Lucian's number. Her face clouded over again.

"What is it, Mom?" The man had just left the Queen residence and was about to drop by the office when he received an unexpected call from his mother.

"Where are you now?" Sonya asked, sounding displeased.

Lucian's brows furrowed slightly. "I'm on my way to work."

"I'll relay whatever needs to be done to your father. I want you to come over this instant," the woman demanded coldly.

Hearing the wrath in her voice, Lucian wanted to ask what was going on, but Sonya had already hung up by then.

Confusion rose within him as he gazed at his pitch-black screen, but he turned the car around and made his way to the Farwell residence as instructed.

“Mrs. Farwell is waiting for you, Mr. Farwell.” The butler came up to welcome him right away. “Mrs. Farwell is in a bad mood.

Please be careful when you talk to her.”

Lucian nodded indifferently while striding into the living room.

He walked in to see his mother seated on the couch with her face in her hand.

She does look pretty mad.

“Mom, why did you want to see me so urgently?” Lucian asked solemnly as he sat down on the three-seated couch.

Sonya turned to glare at him as though she had just noticed him arrive. “You still have the cheek to call me your mom? Why

didn’t you heed my warning?”

Lucian creased his brows upon hearing that. He had no idea what she was talking about.

The woman only became more enraged when she saw his clueless expression. “What on earth is going on between you and

Roxanne?”

“She’s Essie’s biological mother.”

Seeing him continue to defend Roxanne made Sonya explode. “It’s because she’s Essie’s mother that I don’t want you to see

her! Why are you so obsessed over a vile woman who abandoned her own daughter?”

Lucian had thought that his mother had summoned him over to talk about his marriage with Aubree. Little did he expect her to

give him a lecture.

“There’s some kind of misunderstanding,” he replied while rubbing his temples.

“What misunderstanding?” Sonya spat icily.

Lucian found himself unable to answer to his mother.

All he knew was that there was a misunderstanding, but he still couldn’t point out what it was.

“That woman would do just about anything to get her way!” Sonya exclaimed. “She’d better not have abandoned Essie for her own future!”

Lucian’s expression turned grim. “I know what kind of person she is better than you do. I understand why you have your opinions

about her, but you shouldn’t say such things without any solid proof.”

He knew that Sonya didn’t have a good impression of Roxanne because of what had happened six years ago.

Still, he hadn’t expected his mother to vilify her in such a way.

“How do you know I don’t have proof?” Sonya asked, staring at him in vexation as soon as his words fell.

Lucian turned to her in bewilderment, unsure what proof she was referring to.

□ □ □