

Mission To Remarry Chapter 1024

“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!

days, Cory dared not contact Aubree, as Lucian’s men had been keeping an eye on him. However, he refused to

opportunity to send a text to Frieda, who was

only way to make sure Aubree would

sent the text, right?” Frieda asked

most renowned private investigator out there, only to find

Frieda guessed

you? If not,

suppressed her anger and replied icily, “This is the private

we’re now in the same boat. I don’t mind telling her

stiffened but quickly realized that Aubree