

# Leaving The Country After Divorce

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 1089

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## Chapter 1089 Treat You Better

Estella shook her head repeatedly with a helpless expression. Just as she was at a loss about what to do, she heard Lucian's firm footsteps approaching.

Immediately, her eyes lit up. She darted past Aubree and sought refuge in Lucian, wrapping her small arms around his

thigh. Lucian looked down at the child clinging to him and thought of Aubree's apologetic words earlier.

"It won't take just one night for Essie to forgive you, so there's no need for you to resort to such desperate measures," he uttered

while staring grimly at Aubree, who was still crouching on the floor.

In response, Aubree pretended to smile bitterly. She said in dejection, "I'm sorry. I was impatient again.

I'm just—"

Before she could finish her words, Lucian cut her off, "It's getting late. Come downstairs and have dinner with us." Aubree

paused and looked in Lucian's direction in disbelief.

By then, he was already heading downstairs hand in hand with Estella. For a while, Aubree stared at their figures from the back dazedly.

If it weren't for Estella's existence, Aubree would have thought they had time-traveled back to six or seven years ago when Lucian still despised Roxanne and wanted to marry her.

However, no one came upstairs to get her even after a long time.

It was then that Aubree returned to her senses and accepted reality. She got to her feet and slowly descended the stairs.

In the dining room, Lucian and Estella were already seated by the table.

From the looks of it, Lucian wouldn't have asked anyone to go and bring Aubree down if she hadn't come down on her own.

Nevertheless, the extra set of cutleries on the table was enough to prove that Aubree was not hearing things earlier.

She clenched her fist and recomposed herself. With a smile, she sat down beside the father-daughter duo.

"What does Essie like to eat? I can learn to make them."

Hearing Aubree's voice, Estella moved closer to Lucian quietly.

A look of displeasure fleeted across Aubree's eyes, but she quickly concealed it. "Essie, I'm really good at cooking. I'm sure you'll love the food I make!"

Lucian frowned slightly. "Essie, Ms. Pearson is talking to you."

Only then did Estella raise her head and glance at Aubree. "No."

Her voice was so soft that Aubree did not hear her clearly. "What did you say, Essie?"

"I don't want to eat your food!" Estella protested, resistance evident in her widened eyes. She turned around and grabbed the hem of Lucian's shirt pitifully. "I want to eat the food made by Ms. Jarvis."

The sudden mention of Roxanne caused the two adults' expressions to change.

Aubree gritted her teeth secretly, coldness gleaming in her eyes. Then she glanced at Lucian cautiously. She knew Lucian had always had a soft spot for Estella.

I waited so long until Lucian finally gave up on Roxanne. Yet now, this little brat is going to change his mind with just one statement!

Fortunately, Lucian remained indifferent. Even his voice was cold as he said, “Ms. Jarvis is not around anymore. From now on, Ms. Pearson will treat you better than Ms. Jarvis did.”

Aubree heaved a silent sigh of relief before chiming in, “Your daddy is right. Essie, if there’s anything you want, just tell me and I’ll get them for you. If you get sick, let me know as well, and I’ll take care of you. Let’s not think about Ms. Jarvis anymore, okay?”

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