

# Leaving The Country After Divorce

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## Chapter 1096

Lucian had wanted to go back to eat with Estella. Estella had been in a bad mood ever since Aubree came by the day before, and Lucian was afraid that she would go back to how she used to be.

However, in the afternoon, Jonathan abruptly called. As it turned out, Jonathan had heard about his and Roxanne's matter from somewhere, and that was why he made the call.

Instantly, Lucian's mood soured, and he ended up inviting Jonathan out for a drink that night.

At night, Lucian, who was wearing a dress shirt and had his jacket draped on his arm, strode out of the first floor of the Farwell Group office building.

Right as he walked out of the entrance, he heard the sound of a car honking.

He turned around and spotted Jonathan's car, which was parked right in front of the building.

Lucian lifted a brow and walked over.

“Didn’t we agree to meet at the club? Why are you here?”

Jonathan wound down the window and winked at him. “How can I let a crestfallen man drive? I’m your buddy, and I’ll be your driver this time.”

Lucian’s gaze darkened at that, and he pursed his lips. “How can I be crestfallen over nothing?”

He opened the car door and got into the car before tossing his jacket on the back seat.

Jonathan frowned, and he parted his lips to say something.

Yet, when he turned around, he saw that Lucian had already closed his eyes to nap.

Clearly, Lucian did not want to listen to anything else from him.

In resignation, Jonathan looked away and started the car.

As it turned out, the invitation for a drink was really just that. Lucian did not even want to spend any time talking.

Things must be really bad between them this time, Jonathan thought.

On the way to their destination, both kept their silence, deep in their own thoughts.

Half an hour later, the car came to a stop outside the club.

Both men opened their doors and got out of the car.

Jonathan gave his keys to the valet, then went upstairs to the private rooms with Lucian.

This was a club they frequented, and they knew the owner of the club.

Right as they took their seats, the owner sent some of his employees to serve them a few bottles of expensive wine before

smartly telling the rest of his employees not to disrupt them from then on.

Only when Lucian and Jonathan were the only ones left in the room did Jonathan open the bottle of expensive wine. Then he

poured a glass for Lucian and himself.

“I hear that Essie’s matter ended up quite messy.”

On his way to the club, Jonathan had been thinking of how he was going to make Lucian talk, and in the end, he decided to start

with Estella.

Everyone in their social circle knew about Estella changing kindergartens.

The kindergarten she had transferred to was one catered toward the rich and the powerful.

On Estella’s first day, when the parents found out that their children were in the same class as the daughter of the Farwell family,

they began plotting how they should curry favor with the Farwells through her.

However, Estella did not appear on the next day.

The parents had quickly looked into the matter. It took no time before Estella's matter became a well-known one in the circle.

There was nothing Lucian wanted to hide, so he nodded in indifferently.

Jonathan raised his brows in surprise. "Essie agreed to it? How did you convince her?"

For a while after that, the room was silent.

Jonathan slowly realized that Lucian did not get Estella to agree to it in the first place.

That must be why she's throwing a tantrum and stopped going to kindergarten after a day.

Jonathan cleared his throat awkwardly. "How is Essie feeling recently?"

Lucian picked up his wineglass and took a sip from it. "She was sulking the past two days, but she's fine now."

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