

Leaving The Country After Divorce

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 983



Chapter 983 My Turn

“Mr. Farwell,” Catalina greeted him when she saw him enter. She had prepared dinner. “Dinner is—”

Before she could finish her sentence, Lucian interrupted tiredly, “I won’t be eating; I’ll be resting upstairs. I’ll leave Essie to

you.” Right as he said that, Estella entered the house.

Noticing that Lucian seemed unwell, Catalina said nothing else. After watching Lucian head up the stairs, she led the girl to the dining table.

Estella was staring up the stairs with a worried look on her face. “Daddy’s not feeling well.” Catalina patted her head and

reassured her, “I’ll go and take a look at him later. Eat while dinner is hot, Ms. Estella.”

Estella was still worried and was distracted throughout dinner. After finally finishing her meal, she made to run up the

stairs. Catalina hurried after her.

The door to Lucian's bedroom was tightly shut. Estella knocked on the door cautiously but received no response. "Daddy?" she called out. Silence answered her. She glanced at Catalina anxiously.

Even Catalina was starting to worry. She had seen how pale Lucian looked. Still, as she thought that he would be able to take

care of himself, and since Estella needed taking care of, she did not head upstairs right away.

She did not expect the situation to be this serious.

Catalina and Estella exchanged a glance before the former hesitantly opened the door.

Fortunately, Lucian did not have the habit of locking his door, so they could get into the room with ease. As it turned out, Lucian was lying on his bed, securely under his covers. He was asleep.

He seemed fine at the first glance, but the two of them soon notice the unnatural blush on his face and his furrowed

brows. "Daddy!" Estella ran to the side of his bed to take a better look at her father's condition.

Unlike her, Catalina hastily made a call to the family doctor. Just as she ended the call, Lucian woke up from their voices.

When he squinted at the side of the bed and noticed the small figure there, he quickly said, "Go out, Essie. I'm sick, and I'll

spread it to you." Estella shook her head fervently.

Lucian's voice was raspy, and Estella knew that he had a bad cold. "I want to take care of you, Daddy!" the girl protested. Lucian

was unfazed by it. "Catalina, bring Essie out."

Catalina gave him a curt nod and walked over to the side of the bed. "Mr. Farwell, I've asked Dr. Elswick to make a trip

here." Lucian inclined his head. "Please bring Essie out."

"No!" Estella stubbornly ran away from Catalina. "I want to take care of Daddy!" Not daring to use any force on the girl, Catalina

had no choice but to call out, "Ms. Estella..."

With a somber look, Estella uttered, "Daddy always takes care of me when I'm sick, so now it's my turn to take care of

Daddy!" Catalina turned to look at Lucian with a frown.

"You want to take care of me?" Lucian asked, staring at his daughter. Estella bobbed her head vigorously.

"Then please get me a glass of water from downstairs."

Hearing that, Estella spun around without hesitation and went out of the room.

It was only then Lucian said to Catalina, “Go after Essie and take care of her. When Dr. Elswick is here, get him to come upstairs.”

Catalina nodded and turned to leave.

???