

Leaving The Country After Divorce

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Chapter 984 None Other Than Roxanne

Right as Estella brought water over, she saw Catalina exiting the room and closing the door behind her. At that, she quickened

her pace and jogged over to the doorway before looking at Catalina angrily.

“I want to give this to Daddy!” The second Catalina turned around, she was greeted by the sight of the sulking girl. A resigned

look crept into her eyes. Mr. Farwell enjoys giving me challenges like these, doesn't he?

“Ms. Estella, Mr. Farwell isn't feeling well, and he has gone to sleep again.” Catalina dared not look into Estella's eyes as she

spoke, for she could not bear to lie to the girl.

Upon hearing that her father had gone to sleep, Estella looked at the glass of water in her hands in disappointment and in silence.

Catalina glanced at the time. It would still take some time before Sonny got here, so she brought Estella back to her room to rest.

Half an hour later, Sonny walked into the mansion with his medical kit.

By then, Catalina had already coaxed Estella to sleep, so she came out to lead Sonny into Lucian's bedroom.

Lucian had fallen asleep again.

"Mr. Farwell did not seem well when he came home today," Catalina said to Sonny as she looked at Lucian worriedly.

Sonny nodded. Then he stepped forward to give Lucian a checkup.

During the checkup, Lucian woke up from the doctor's movement. When he realized it was Sonny, he asked in a hoarse voice,

"So what is it?"

"You're ill because you're overworked," Sonny said. "And something's bothering you, so your flu-like symptoms are extra worse.

You'll need to rest well during this time."

Something's bothering me...

Both Lucian and Catalina frowned.

Lucian, of course, knew what he was bothered about.

It was because of none other than Roxanne, who wanted to cut ties with him again.

Catalina was taken aback.

She knew all along that Lucian was not one to wear his heart on his sleeve.

Therefore, this was her first time seeing him ill because of the troubles in his mind.

She wondered what it was about.

Sonny asked if Lucian wanted to get an IV drip, which Lucian rejected. After prescribing Lucian some medicine, he left.

“How is Essie?” Lucian asked.

“She made a fuss for a while, but she’s asleep now.”

Indeed, Estella had been kicking up a fuss to see her father, but Catalina had managed to stop her from entering his room.

After a while, Estella grew tired and fell asleep.

Hearing that, Lucian relaxed and tiredly closed his eyes.

Perhaps it was because he was sick. He was exceptionally sleepy. Seconds after closing his eyes, he fell asleep.

Catalina tiptoed out of the room.

That night, Catalina barely slept a wink. She would check on Lucian every once in a while.

She had thought he had only caught a normal cold and would be fine after a night’s rest.

Yet, even when the next morning came, Lucian was still having a high fever.

The moment Estella woke up, she began insisting on seeing her father. Left without a choice, Catalina did as she asked.

Lucian was still asleep.

The girl looked at him from afar, and tears welled up in her eyes.

It was her first time seeing her father as sick as that.

“Mr. Farwell has instructed me to send you to school if he’s still unwell the next day,” Catalina informed Estella as she ruffled her

hair. “Once I come back, I’ll take good care of Mr. Farwell.”

Estella was reluctant to leave, but she knew she could not go against her father.

Furthermore, her father was still sick. She did not want him to worry about her, so she nodded obediently.

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