

Mission To Remarry Chapter 983

"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.

on the door cautiously but received no response. "Daddy?" she called

he would be able to

expect the situation to be this serious. Catalina and Estella exchanged a glance before the former hesitantly

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

of them soon notice the unnatural blush on his face and his furrowed

doctor. Just as she ended the call, Lucian

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

had a bad cold. "I want to take care of you, Daddy!" the girl

the side of the bed. "Mr. Farwell, I've asked Dr. Elswick to make a trip here." Lucian inclined his head. "Please bring

from Catalina. "I want to take care of Daddy!" Not daring to use any force on the