

# Leaving The Country After Divorce

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 827



## Chapter 827 Stop Getting Any More Ideas

Jonathan nodded in agreement after listening to Lucian. Indeed, every business in the world is profit-driven, and Herbscape

Group is no exception.

“Queen Group has more business dealings with Herbscape Group, so let me handle this,” said Jonathan while gazing at the man

opposite him. What Lucian should do is go after Dr. Jarvis. It’s been such a long time, and the relationship between the two still

hasn’t progressed. Even I’m starting to worry for him! Lucian nodded noncommittally. “We’ll do whatever it takes to persuade Herbscape Group.”

Jonathan’s heart raced when he agreed to do his best. It seems that Lucian and Dr. Jarvis had a pretty serious argument.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have said something like that.

With that thought in mind, Jonathan could no longer hold back his curiosity. “Did something happen between you and Dr. Jarvis

again?” Lucian’s face turned solemn when Roxanne was brought up. “Nothing happened.”

Jonathan was skeptical about his answer.

Sensing Jonathan’s suspicious look, Lucian rubbed his temple as he suppressed his anger. “It was just a minor disagreement.

I’m still trying to work it out,” said Lucian evasively.

Jonathan wondered if Lucian’s solution was to put Roxanne out of a job.

However, he did not continue with the topic since Lucian seemed troubled enough as it was. “Do you remember what we talked

about last time? Did you do any of those romantic things to Dr. Jarvis?”

“I didn’t get the chance,” replied Lucian while shaking his head.

Jonathan nodded silently in response to that. Of course, he didn’t do as we discussed. Otherwise, we wouldn’t be having this

conversation right now.

Lucian did not want to continue with the conversation, so he rose from the couch and inquired, “Where’s Old Mr. Queen?”

Well aware of what Lucian was thinking, Jonathan played along with the change of topic. “He should be exercising in the

backyard at this hour,” Jonathan replied, pointing to the backyard.

Alfred had already recovered enough to move about normally.

Having been bedridden for several years, the elderly man had finally recovered. He would walk around almost every chance he got.

Lucian nodded once again before making his way to the door. “I’m going to say hello to Old Mr. Queen.”

Jonathan then followed closely behind Lucian.

When Frieda heard that the two were heading out of the study, she tried to scurry away but failed to do so in time. As soon as Lucian opened the door, he found Frieda standing suspiciously outside the study.

“Lucian.” Frieda had no choice but to greet the man awkwardly while trying desperately to come up with an excuse for being there.

“I came to see if you need more coffee. I didn’t expect your discussion to be over so quickly,” uttered Frieda since she could not think of a better way to justify her action.

The excuse was utterly laughable, so Lucian gave the woman a cold glance before walking past her without a word.

Jonathan continued to follow Lucian as he exited the study.

His face turned as grim as death when he saw his sister at the door. He watched Lucian head downstairs before turning to warn

Frieda sternly. "You better stop getting any more ideas because if anything happens, even I won't be able to help you!"

Jonathan knew Frieda disliked Roxanne, but he also knew that Lucian would not forgive her if she dared lay a finger on

Roxanne. The fact that Lucian and Frieda grew up together would not make a difference.

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