

Leaving The Country After Divorce

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 835



Chapter 835 What Are You Doing Here

Roxanne looked slightly troubled. I didn't take a good look at his face back then, but he must be pretty annoyed about what

happened this morning. But if I decide to call him and ask what time he'll be coming to pick Essie up, it's going to make me look guilty.

"If Daddy doesn't come, can I sleep with you tonight, Ms. Jarvis?" Estella looked at Roxanne eagerly. Roxanne snapped back to reality and ran her fingers through the girl's hair. "He'll definitely come."

As soon as her words fell, Estella's eyes turned bleak. "But yes, if your daddy doesn't come, you can sleep with me tonight,"

Roxanne agreed with a smile.

Estella finally beamed upon hearing that. Roxanne glanced at the time. "I didn't get to properly taste the cake we made this morning, so how about we make another one?" she proposed.

The children nodded happily and followed her into the kitchen. Roxanne placed all the ingredients on the dining table.

Lucian wasn't helping them out this time around, but they still enjoyed the activity together as the sounds of their laughter rang out across the room.

When the cake was out of the oven, the children each chose a piece to decorate with cream.

Then, Roxanne sliced every piece into quarters and placed them onto the children's plates.

The whole baking process went much more smoothly than it did this morning, and the children enjoyed their cake. After they were done, Roxanne let the kids play a while longer.

By the time the clock struck nine, the young ones had begun yawning. However, Lucian had yet to appear.

"Is Daddy not coming, Ms. Jarvis? If he's not, let's go to sleep." Estella tugged at Roxanne's shirt lightly, feeling so tired that she could barely open her eyes anymore.

The woman hesitated for a moment.

She does look exhausted, but where is Lucian? Is he even coming?

She took out her phone, deliberating over whether or not to dial Lucian's number.

If he's not coming, I'll take Essie upstairs so she can rest.

Just as she found Lucian's number, a car horn blared from outside the mansion.

Then, the doorbell rang.

Everyone inside the house turned to the door, thinking that Lucian had arrived.

Estella pouted. But I want to sleep with Ms. Jarvis! I don't want Daddy to come.

Roxanne switched off her phone and stared at the door with an inexplicable look on her face. After a few seconds of hesitation,

she finally walked toward the entrance.

"Good evening, Ms. Jarvis," Cayden greeted politely while standing outside.

Roxanne couldn't help but still briefly, feeling relieved yet puzzled at the same time. "What are you doing here?"

Estella glanced at the man while holding onto a part of Roxanne's clothing. "Where's Daddy, Mr. Lawson?"

Cayden gazed at them, pausing briefly as he noted how similar the two looked to each other. "Mr. Farwell has some urgent

matters to take care of. He recalled that Ms. Estella is still with you and wanted to come and get her himself, but he just couldn't

make it. That's why he sent me," he replied with a smile before extending an arm toward Estella. "Come, Ms.

Estella. Let's go home."

The little girl shook her head in reluctance before hiding behind Roxanne and gazing up at her with eyes full of anticipation.

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