

Devil Lucifer 181

[Chapter 181 Marking His Territory](#)

Later that evening, Tyler arrives on campus after being away for several days.

He arrives thirty minutes earlier when the lecture hall is still empty.

He wanted to study in solitude for a while before the students started trooping in.

But surprisingly, the class wasn't as empty as he presumed.

Shrugging, Tyler bypasses the only two students in the hall to find a place to sit but suddenly halts when a sudden urge prompts him to turn.

And when he does, he sees Lucinda sitting with the same guy from art class.

Lucinda's head is bowed, pointing at her textbook and explaining while the guy stares at her instead of listening.

"So, that's just about it," Lucinda ends her speech, dropping her pencil and casting the guy a glance.

"Do you understand now, Liam?"

Liam.

So that's his name.

Liam shakes his head, "Unfortunately, I don't. I'm struggling to understand this part.." he pauses to point at the last section of the page.

"Oh, is that so? Alright, let me go over it one more time. We have barely twenty minutes before class starts," Lucinda lifts her gaze towards the clock ahead only to meet Tyler's piercing gaze.

Her eyes widen.

"Ty?"

Tyler smirks, "Baby doll,"

He crosses his arms over his chest and leans against a desk, patiently waiting as Lucinda gets up and approaches him.

"Why are you here?"

"Will you scold me?"

She blushes.

Perhaps, she was about to.

"No. I mean, aren't you supposed to be on bed rest? You only got discharged yesterday! Why are you walking around aimlessly?!"

"Aimless?" Tyler raises an eyebrow.

"Is coming here to see you aimless?"

"Well, yes. I could have come to visit you after lectures,"

"I wanted to come to you this time. Is that bad?"

"But.."

Tyler pulls Lucinda flush against his chest and wraps his arms around her waist, wordlessly marking his territory.

If that Liam guy had no idea they were dating, he does now.

He nuzzles his nose in the crook of her neck, kissing her collarbone, where her birthmark is.

Lucinda sucks in a breath.

"Don't be shameless, Tyler! Someone is watching," she whispers.

"So? He should be thankful we're giving him such a nice view,"

"Don't be ridiculous. You really are shameless," Lucinda shakes her head, smiling when Tyler finally pulls away.

"Indeed. I am. Have you not realised it?"

"Sadly, I have. It's such a shame I couldn't tame you. But alas, a wild animal will always be wild," Luci feigns sadness.

Tyler leans in and whispers seductively, "I can be wild in bed too, baby doll. So fucking wild,"

Lucinda blushes.

"What kind of a boyfriend are you? I can't keep up with your sexual innuendos,"

He smirks, "I'm one of a kind."

"Indeed. You are,"

Tyler looks at Liam, who's been watching them silently.

He cocks his head to the side.

"You seemed busy when I came in. Don't let me distract you,"

Lucinda suddenly remembers Liam.

"Oh shoot! I'm sorry, Ty. I came here to study ahead, but Liam showed up and asked if he could study with me, and I agreed," She felt the need to explain things to her boyfriend.

Tyler smiles gently, caressing her cheeks.

He isn't bothered.

Somehow, he trusts her.

"I don't need an explanation, baby doll. It's fine. I came here to try and learn in solitude. We'll talk after class,"

"Okay," Lucinda turns, about to walk away when he suddenly grabs her waist.

She turns.

"At least give me a goodbye kiss. I was just in the hospital, baby doll. Can't you at least help me heal faster?"

Lucinda rolls her eyes at Tyler's dramatics.

Nearing him, she fists his collar and pulls his head down, crashing her lips to his.

Tyler kisses her back, lightly biting her lower lips.

He pulls away.

"Now, that will do for the meantime,"

Hiding a smile, Lucinda rolls her eyes and joins Liam.

"I'm sorry. Shall we continue? Alright, so as I was saying.."

Her voice fades as Liam loses all concentration.

She didn't bother clarifying her relationship with Tyler to him.

Under the table, Liam clenches his fist, almost breaking the pen he held into two.

Lucinda looks at him.

"Are you listening, Liam? The lecture begins in less than five minutes. Let's wrap up, shall we?"

Liam smiles, "Of course,"

In less than a minute, students begin trooping into the hall.

Liam gathers his books and gets up.

"Alright, I'll find a seat. Thank you for the help,"

"It's fine. But you can sit here. Almost all the seats have been occupied," Lucinda tells him, looking around the hall.

"Alright. If you insist," thus, Liam returns to his seat.

Soon, the lecturer, Mr Kelsey, arrives.

Chrissy had just gotten out of the shower.

She was preparing to binge-watch her favourite series when her phone rang.

Naked, she exits the bedroom and enters the kitchen to retrieve her phone from the counter.

Her roommate had lectures, so she need not worry about anyone seeing her naked inside her apartment.

Chrissy walks back into her bedroom while checking the caller ID.

It's an unknown number.

Who could it be?

Reluctantly, she answers the call.

"Hello?"

"Chrissy McAdams?"

"Yes. Who is this?"

"Uh, I'm not sure if you remember me, but I'm Chris. You came looking for Mr Thurman a while back, and I promised to let him know of your visit immediately he returns?"

Chrissy blinks, "Uh... Is Mr Thurman back?"

"Unfortunately, no. Ronald hasn't returned."

"Oh. Then where is he? I haven't been able to reach him,"

"I have no idea either. Mr Thurman contacted me this morning and asked that I get in touch with you. Do you have time? Can we meet up tomorrow?" Chris asks.

Chrissy checks her time.

It's only a few minutes past seven.

It's not that late.

Besides, she has nothing better to do, plus she's curious to know what Chris has for her.

"I have time tonight. Can we meet?"

"Oh, sure. If that's okay with you,"

"Alright. Is it okay if I meet you at Mr Thurman's home?"

"Of course!"

"Perfect. I'll be there soon. Bye,"

"Goodbye, Chrissy," Chris hangs up.

Chrissy hastily gets dressed and leaves her apartment for Ronald's home.

She arrives thirty minutes later.

As soon as the guard sets eyes on her, he lets her in without questions.

"Mr Johnson is waiting for you in the living room," the guard informs Chrissy, who nods.

"Alright. Thank you,"

Chrissy makes her way inside.

[Chapter 182 The Price He Has To Pay](#)

Chrissy finds Chris lounging on one of the many couches in the living room.

She steadily approaches, clearing her throat to get his attention.

Chris turns at the sudden noise amidst drinking a glass of juice.

"You're here,"

Chrissy nods.

"Have a seat. Would you like to drink anything?" Chris offers, and she shakes her head.

"No, but thank you for the offer."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes. I'm sure."

"Alright, if you insist. Well, thank you for coming on such short notice."

"Of course," Chrissy smiles.

"Well, you said Ronald contacted you earlier in the day?" she continues.

"He did," Chris confirms.

"May I know why? Did Ronald perhaps ask about me?"

Chris sighs, "I don't know what deal you have with him, but I think it's best to read the message yourself." he stretches his hand, handing her the phone.

She accepts it.

Chris watches in silence as Chrissy reads through the message.

After a while, she hands him back the phone and sighs.

"Is that all?"

"Yes. Why? Were you expecting something else other than the text message?" Chris questions.

"No. I was only asking to be sure," Chrissy denies.

"Alright. Well, that's all. I'm sure whatever Ronald typed in that message, you understood it?"

"Yes. Thank you."

"Alright. Let me not keep you. It's getting late," Chris gets up as Chrissy follows suit.

"I'll take my leave now. Thank you once again, Chris,"

"You're most welcome. Have a safe journey back home."

Chrissy exits the house and catches a cab back to her apartment.

Meanwhile, Mr Kelsey brought the lectures to an end less than five minutes ago.

More than half the students rush out, eager to return to their homes and begin the weekend.

With his head bowed, Liam packs his books into his backpack, after which he lifts his head to address Lucinda.

But his words get stuck in his throat when Tyler approaches them and wraps his arms around Lucinda.

"Have you finished packing your belongings? Make sure you leave nothing behind," he advises as Lucinda nods, double-checking her bag and desk.

"I think I've left nothing behind," she assures, zipping her bag while pocketing her phone.

"Good. Let me have that," Tyler stretches his hand towards her bag.

Lucinda lifts a surprised eyebrow.

"What? Do you want to carry my bag? Ty, you've never offered to help carry it before, so why the sudden change?"

"What? Am I not allowed to be nice once in a while? I'll advise you to take advantage of my kindness now that it's in abundance. Soon it will be scarce," he smirks, earning a scoff.

"Ha! You wish. I think you not only hurt your ribs but your head too,"

Tyler pulls her flush against his chest with one hand and taps her lips with the other.

"This little sharp mouth of yours will get you in trouble one day, baby doll. Who taught you to be sharp-mouthed?"

Lucinda grins, "Wouldn't you like to know?"

They both bickered so much that they forgot they were still in the lecture hall, with Liam standing only a few inches away.

Liam's head hurt watching the banter and overly public display of affection.

Pulling out his cell phone, he sends a simple text message to Lucinda.

"I'll see you on Sunday,"

He watches as Lucinda's phone lights up with his message, but she's too engrossed in playing lovey-dovey to notice it.

Sighing, he picks up his backpack and exits the hall.

From the corner of his eyes, Tyler watches Liam leave.

After he has left, he says to Lucinda.

"I need to tame that little mouth of yours. It will be useful on a certain body part, don't you agree?"

"I'll give you a hundred cedis if you succeed in taming my mouth,"

"Hundred cedis is not enough. Make it three hundred,"

"No way! Are you trying to rip me off?!"

"It's business, silly," Tyler playfully flicks her nose.

"It's not! Two hundred. That's as far as I can bargain,"

Tyler shakes his head.

"I have a better idea,"

"Which is?"

"If I manage to tame your mouth, you will continue to look as beautiful as you do for the rest of your life,"

Lucinda's eyes widen at his unexpected request as she blushes profusely.

Tyler chuckles.

"Silly girl. Come on. I'll take you home,"

"No, it's fine. You don't have to bother yourself. You're still hurt. I can get home by myself."

"No," Tyler refuses.

"I can't let my girlfriend walk alone at night. That's neglect,"

"Ohh, aren't you the ideal boyfriend?" Lucinda teases.

"Indeed. I am. Like I said earlier, I'm one of a kind,"

Lucinda snorts, slinging her bag over her shoulder.

"Come on. Escort me home, you kind boyfriend,"

"As per your command, your highness," Tyler bows dramatically, leading her out of the hall.

Chuckling, Lucinda follows him.

Sunday arrives in the blink of an eye.

After eating breakfast and taking a shower, Lucinda hastily gets dressed and exits her room, carrying only a few books.

Right on cue, Mandy exits her room and almost bumps into Lucinda.

She rubs her eyes while yawning.

"Are you going somewhere? What time is it?" Mandy queries, immediately rolling her eyes when she notices the books in Lucinda's hands.

"Don't tell me you're on your way to learn. Girl, It's Sunday!"

"I know it's Sunday. And I'll be back before you know it. I'm only going to tutor a friend," Luci explains.

"Alright, Luci. Stay safe,"

"Of course! I'll be back soon!" Lucinda yells, rushing out of the house.

Mandy sighs when the door shuts. She enters the kitchen to brew some coffee.

Lucinda arrives on campus in less than fifteen minutes. She rushes to the pavilion where Liam is already seated, waiting on her.

"I'm so sorry for being late!" Luci apologises, dropping her books on the table and sitting down.

Liam lifts his head, his face breaking into a wide smile.

"Don't apologise. I've not been here for long,"

"Alright, shall we begin?"

"Sure," Liam brings out his books.

Fifteen minutes into studying, Liam drops his pencil, frowning.

Lucinda looks at him.

"What's wrong?"

"I've been trying to understand this section for a while, yet no matter how hard I try, I can't seem to grasp the concept," he complains.

"Which part don't you understand?"

"Right here," Liam points at his sketchbook.

"Right. Scoot over," Lucinda pats the space beside her, and he eagerly discards his seat to join her on the bench.

"Alright. I'll explain, but please pay rapt attention,"

"Yes, ma'am,"

Lucinda rolls her eyes.

While explaining, Lucinda's sweet scent distracts Liam so much he barely pays any attention.

He purses his lips, his gaze following her slender fingers as they grip the pencil to jot down points.

So beautiful.

She's so beautiful that it's blinding.

And those lips.

He would give everything to have supple lips on his.

He would kiss them, suckle and...

"Liam? Are you listening?!" Lucinda's voice snaps Liam out of his reverie.

He blinks.

"Yes. I am."

"Okay. So let's move to the next point,"

Liam never needed tutoring.

If anything, he's way ahead of the class, but if studying all over again is the price he has to pay to have Lucinda beside him and breathe in her sweet scent, then he doesn't mind.

[Chapter 183 They Have Nicknames For Each Other](#)

Two hours later, Lucinda brings her tutoring to an end.

Liam watches her pack her books and secretly wishes he could do something to make her stay a bit longer.

"Do you really need to leave? Can't you spare me at least twenty more minutes? I'm yet to grasp the concept of what we studied today,"

Lucinda casts him an apologetic smile.

"I'm sorry, but I have to go. Besides, it's a gradual process. You don't expect to learn everything within a few hours, do you? It's humanely impossible. We'll meet up next week and continue from where we stopped,"

Next week?

Liam doesn't like the sound of that.

[Chapter 184 Unrestrained, Unguarded And Bare](#)

Lucinda begins to move, bouncing on top of him.

Tyler watches her.

His girlfriend.

Bouncing on top of him with her lips parted and her head thrown back in pleasure.

Her hands are on each breast, squeezing and giving herself pleasure.

Sweat drips down her face to her neck and in between her breasts.

The scene is beyond erotic.

Arousing.

Maddening.

Instinctively, Tyler lifts his hips off the bed to meet her thrusts while slipping a hand between them and rubbing her core.

The heightened pleasure causes Lucinda to shake as she moans.

"Fuck," Tyler groans.

Unexpectedly, he rolls them over until he is on top.

Well, his ribs will never heal after this marathon.

He increases his thrusts.

While lost in pleasure, Lucinda wraps her legs around his waist and rocks her hips against his.

Thighs slap against each other.

[Chapter 185 the building site](#)

the building site

Lucinda fills two bowls with a reasonable amount of granola and pours warm milk over each.

She tops each bowl of cereal with a handful of frozen fruits and raisings.

With a bowl in each hand, Lucinda heads for the living room, where Chrissy is seated watching a soap opera.

Lifting her head, Chrissy grins, accepting her bowl of cereal.

"Thank you, but you didn't have to,"

"It's fine. It'll take a while for the food in the oven to cook, so we might as well make do with this cereal in the meantime," Lucinda replies, joining Chrissy on the sofa.

[Chapter 186 Déjà Vu](#)

After walking for a while, the real estate agent suddenly halts, turning.

Tyler is far behind, rooted to the spot and staring into space in a trance.

His face is a mask of confusion.

"Sir? Are you okay?!" the agent calls out, but Austin stops him.

"Let him be,"

Confused, the agent stares at Tyler and back at Austin.

After a while, he remarks, "You're not here to buy land, are you?"

Austin smiles, "And you're not a real estate agent, are you? You can quit the pretence now. I know my father sent you here."

[Chapter 187 The Pendan](#)

Tyler nods, getting onto his feet, "I apologised because you are my father,"

"I'm your opponent, not your dad,"

"Really? Fine," Tyler charges at his father.

They begin to tackle each other like fighters, putting aside the fact that they're related.

Finally, after fighting for a while, Ethan kicks Tyler to the ground and hovers over him.

He stretches his hand, and Tyler accepts it.

He helps his son off the ground.

"That was a good fight. You surprised me,"

"Yet I couldn't beat you," Tyler replies, wiping sweat off his brow.

[Chapter 188 A Raging Bull](#)

THE PRESENT.

Tyler jolts awake, panting and drenched in sweat.

He looks around, discovering he's lying in the backseat of Austin's car.

He locks gazes with Austin sitting in the driver's seat with his neck turned at an unusual angle, watching him.

"You're awake,"

Tyler rubs his face, sitting up.

He quickly darts his eyes around, noticing they are still in the neighbourhood.

The rural estate

"What happened?" he enquires.

"You passed out while we were surveying the land,"

Right.

The Land.

He accompanied Austin to survey lands when his head suddenly began to hurt.

Instinctively, Tyler's hand flies to his neck.

Nothing.

There's nothing around his neck.

Where's the necklace?

Has he always had it? Tyler wonders.

He doesn't recall owning a necklace resembling the one his father gave him.

[Chapter 189 I Have Amnesia](#)

"Where are my parents? You must know my father's whereabouts since you are in the military with him."

Despite the questions, Tyler has an inkling feeling.

A part of him already knows something unpleasant happened to his parents.

If not, why haven't they searched for him?

His father was friends with Daren, so he'd probably tell him about his whereabouts.

The only reason Daren would keep Tyler's whereabouts a secret from his parents is that he has selfish motives or they're no longer in contact.

With his heart in his throat, Tyler repeats his question, "Where are my parents?"

"Listen.." Daren begins, but Tyler cuts him off.

His facial expression confirms Tyler's suspicions.

"Tell me! I'm not a fucking child! I won't die if you tell me the truth. Where are they?!" he demands.

Daren purses his lips, sighing heavily.

For how long can he continue hiding the truth?

Not for long, that he knows for sure.

Sooner or later, Tyler will regain the rest of his memories, and he'll know.

[Chapter 190 Reality Came Crashing Down](#)

Tyler doesn't take his eyes off her.

"Yeah? Is that what you think?"

Lucinda grips his arm, "I know so!"

She declares, nodding eagerly as a loose braid swings in front of her face.

Tyler can't help but chuckle at her animated behaviour. Leaning in, he kisses her forehead, catching

Lucinda off guard.

"Baby doll. You're beautiful,"

Lucinda's eyes widen.

"My dear, have you been blind all this time? Why are you suddenly realising that my beauty is unmatched?" she bats her eyelashes.

"Indeed. I have been blind all this time. Your beauty shines so much it blinds me," Tyler indulges her.

"Mmmm," Lucinda hums, shyly averting her gaze.

Noticing her shyness, Ty flicks her nose, "You can't take so many compliments at once, can you?"

She buries her face in his chest and wraps her arms around him while he caresses her hair.

A comfortable silence envelops the room like a thick cloud, and they remain like that for a while, basking in each other's warmth.