

Devil Lucifer 191

[Chapter 191 Speaking In Parables](#)

Lucinda stays with Tyler for the entire afternoon before heading back home.

While getting ready to take a bath, she discovers the bracelet Tyler gifted her isn't on her wrist.

She frowns, wondering how she could have missed it.

Ever since Tyler gifted her the bracelet, she's never taken it off except to take a bath.

Lucinda recalls taking it off and putting it inside her bag before her bath this morning.

Right.

The bag.

She should check it.

She grabs the bag from the study desk and empties its content on the bed.

After searching thoroughly for some time, she still doesn't find it.

Lucinda purses her lips.

Where else could the bracelet be?

She doesn't remember putting it elsewhere apart from inside her bag, so where is it?

It must have fallen when she wasn't looking.

She sighs.

[Chapter 192 What Were My Parents Like](#)

Tyler spends the rest of the night out and doesn't return until midnight.

Austin shuts his laptop when the sound of a car's engine reaches him. Not long after, Tyler enters the house and drops the car keys on the table.

Heaving a sigh, he collapses into the couch opposite Austin and rests his head against the headrest.

Without a word, Austin enters the kitchen and emerges later with a plate of food and a glass of juice.

He sets it in front of Tyler and returns to his seat.

Tyler lifts his head to stare at the food, then shifts his gaze to Austin.

Austin raises an eyebrow, "What? Will you transfer your anger to the food simply because I made it? Just eat, alright?"

Tyler remains mute.

[Chapter 193 That Guy Likes You](#)

When Mandy notices Lucinda walking back into the room, she quickly averts her gaze and focuses on the television.

"Here you go," Lucinda offers Liam the glass of juice.

"Thank you," Liam smiles, accepting the juice.

"So, what did I forget?" Lucinda asks.

He chuckles, "You couldn't even wait for me to finish drinking my juice, huh?"

"Oh well, go ahead and finish it then,"

"No, it's fine," Liam waves off dismissively and reaches into his pocket, pulling out a dainty jewellery a moment later.

He stretches forth his hand, letting the jewellery dangle from his fingers.

"You dropped this yesterday,"

Lucinda's eyes light up when her gaze falls on the item dangling from his fingers.

"My bracelet!" she exclaims, accepting it and cradling it in her hand like a baby.

"Oh, how worried I was. I thought I'd lost it! I turned the entire apartment upside down and had to do an impromptu general cleaning just searching for this bracelet!"

[Chapter 194 What's Eating You Up](#)

After staring at her phone in a daze for a long time, Lucinda finally turns it off and puts it away. She picks up her textbook to resume studying, but no matter how hard she tries, she can't concentrate.

After more than ten minutes of a failed attempt at studying, Lucinda finally closes the book and climbs out of bed.

She was so distracted she failed to hear the doorbell ringing.

Mandy knocks on her door soon after.

"Luci? Are you asleep?!"

"No," Lucinda opens the door halfway and pokes her head through.

"What's wrong?"

"Someone is here for you," answers Mandy.

"Oh, okay," Lucinda opens the door wider and exits the room, heading toward the front door.

Her eyes widen in surprise at the visitor.

"Ty?"

Tyler flashes her a charming smile.

"The one and only,"

Without warning, Luci jumps and throws her arms around him, catching him off guard and almost knocking him off his feet.

Tyler grunts.

"Careful, baby doll,"

[Chapter 195 It Made Her Skin Crawl](#)

HOURS EARLIER.

Inside the dungeon, Ron lay on his back with his head turned to the side.

Though in the dark, he could tell it was day due to the light shining through the tiny crack in the wall.

He shuts his eyes, willing himself to return to sleep. After all, it's the only thing he can do while locked inside the goddamn dungeon like an animal.

He might as well sleep the hours away.

After trying to sleep and failing miserably, Ron drags himself off the floor to lean against the wall.

Profane words roll out of his mouth as he sits in the dark.

[Chapter 196 Atone For My Sins](#)

Craig Thurman stares at the woman before him.

For years, he had dreamt of the day he would see her again.

The restless nights he spent trying to find his daughter's whereabouts filled his heart with longing.

He had spent money finding good hackers to track down Lucinda's location, but all to no avail.

Craig remembered constantly chuckling self-deprecatingly whenever a hacker failed to find his daughter's location.

He was so desperate to find her that he forgot whose daughter she was.

Indeed, Lucinda proved to be his daughter.

Having lived under his wing since childhood, she'd come across a few hackers who were good at their jobs.

Hence, Lucinda had no trouble hiding from Craig for as long as she did.

Indeed, she was her father's daughter.

She always appeared uninterested in matters concerning Craig's line of business.

Little did he know, she was taking note of his every move.

She studied her father as she would her favourite subject and excelled.

[Chapter 197 My Name Is Lucinda](#)

Ron disappointedly sighs when Lucinda remains silent after his confession.

He expected nothing less.

"You don't have to believe me. I don't expect you to become softhearted only because of a few sentimental words."

While talking, Mr Thurman interrupts them.

"Is your conversation not yet over?"

Lucinda fixes her gaze on him, "No."

"Well, I'm afraid you'd have to bring your conversation to an end now. We still need to talk,"

"I do not want to talk, dad. There's nothing to talk about,"

"There is, dear. We have so much to talk about. Don't you at least want to hear me out?"

[Chapter 198 See Through Her Lies](#)

The three-hour ride back home was silent.

Upon arrival, Chrissy handsomely pays the driver for driving her back and forth.

"Here you go. I hope it's enough,"

After counting the money, the driver smiles satisfactorily, "It's enough. Thank you,"

"Thank you," Chrissy replies, watching him speed off.

Lucinda had already entered the apartment complex by the time Chrissy turned.

After climbing the stairs, Chrissy halts in front of Lucinda's apartment, wondering if she should check in on her.

After contemplating, she decides to leave her be for the time being.

Chrissy steps away from the door and heads into her apartment.

[Chapter 199 Prove I](#)

After drinking a couple of glasses, both ladies stretch their bodies on the sofa, gazing at the fan churning above them at incredible speed.

Lucinda purses her lips, stretching her hand to snatch the half-empty bottle of wine from the table.

Slightly lifting her head off the throw pillow, she squints her eyes and peers into the bottle, frowning.

"Oh no! The bottle is almost empty!"

Chrissy snatches the bottle and mirrors Lucinda's actions.

"You're right! It's almost empty!"

Lucinda seizes the bottle and takes a big gulp straight from the bottle.

"Are you drinking everything?!" Chrissy points accusing fingers at Lucinda, earning her a mischievous grin.

[Chapter 200 A Selfish Reques](#)

After a while, Tyler stops Lucinda from going further and helps her onto her feet.

Lifting her off her feet, he presses her against the tiled wall while she wraps her legs around him.

"I've always known you to be a witch," he points out, and she chuckles.

"Did I bewitch you?" she teases, feeling his member poking her thighs.

"You've always bewitched me, Lucinda," he leans in to kiss her exposed neck, leaving a trail of hickeys in his wake.

With parted lips, she throws her head back, allowing him access.

Tyler shifts her entire weight onto one hand while he slips the other between her thighs to rub her slickness, eliciting a slight moan.