

Devil Lucifer 201

[Chapter 201 Reek Of Sex](#)

Lucinda wakes up a couple of hours later to find Tyler still cuddling with her.

Blinking slowly, she lifts her head from his arm, staring at him in surprise.

Meanwhile, Tyler groans in relief, pulling back his arm and massaging it.

"Finally," he grunts.

"What's wrong with your arm?" Lucinda questions, rubbing her eyes as she sits up, propping herself up with the pillows.

"You cut the blood circulation in my arm with your big ass head."

"I did? How long have I been asleep?"

"Two and half hours,"

"Let me have a look," Lucinda gets on top of Tyler, placing a leg on either side of him, causing her shirt to ride further up and exposing her thighs.

Grabbing Tyler's arm, she intertwines their fingers and begins massaging it with the other.

"You cut the blood circulation in my arm with your big ass head."

"Is it better?" she glances up to find him staring at her.

"What do you think?" the corners of his lips turn up into a teasing smile.

"Well, I could keep massaging it if you want," she wiggles, leaning in to grab his arm again, but he stops her.

Lucinda's gaze meets his.

"Stop moving so much," he forces the words out, sounding constipated, which causes her to frown.

[Chapter 202 Does His Name Ring No Bell](#)

After the lecture, Liam leans back in his seat, watching students exit the hall in a rush while patiently waiting for Lucinda to pack her learning materials.

While slinging her bag over her shoulder, he approaches her.

"Shall we?"

Lucinda looks up, surprised.

"Where to?"

"Well, it's late, so I thought it best to take you home,"

"Shall we?"

Lucinda looks up, surprised.

"It's only seven, Liam. It's barely dark,"

I know. But it would be uncultured of me to let you walk home alone. I will be at ease if I see you off safely,"

[Chapter 203 I Feel Strange](#)

Panic-stricken, Liam zips his jeans, after which he hastily adjusts Lucinda's shirt and her open fly.

Cursing inwardly, he fishes out for his phone and fakes a phone call while rolling down the window.

A lady waves, craning her neck to look inside the car.

"Uh, I noticed this car has been parked for quite a while and was curious. Are you okay?"

"Oh, yes, thank you for checking up. I offered my friend a ride, but unfortunately, she fell asleep before we arrived, and I didn't have the heart to wake her up. I was trying to contact a few friends to see if I could find out her apartment number," he lies.

[Chapter 204 Weekend Getaway](#)

Tyler raises an eyebrow, his interest suddenly peeking.

"Something like what?"

"I'm not sure. I feel something strange has happened to me, yet I fail to remember. I don't like this feeling, Ty,"

"When did you start feeling strange?"

"This morning. I asked Mandy how I got home last night because I don't remember climbing into bed to sleep. The last thing I remember is riding with Liam."

Tyler frowns, "Liam? That guy from art class?"

Lucinda nods, "Yes. He offered to drive me home after the lecture. I guess I was too tired, so I ended up falling asleep before we arrived. He was the one who carried me upstairs."

"He carried you? What prevented him from waking you up?"

"I don't know. Mandy said I was completely out of it. I must have been deeply asleep." she shrugs.

Tyler frowns, "Liam? That guy from art class?"

Lucinda nods, "Yes. He offered to drive me home after the lecture. I guess I was too tired, so I ended up falling asleep before we arrived. He was the one who carried me upstairs."

"Tyler shakes his head, "You aren't a deep sleeper, Lucinda. I have to walk on tiptoe around you whenever you're asleep."

"I know. Maybe I was exhausted."

Tyler stares at her, tempted to say something, but in the end, he ends the conversation and sparks the engine.

[Chapter 205 It's Not Her Business](#)

After resting against the car bonnet for a while, Tyler lifts his head to find Lucinda peering into his face weirdly.

Her cheeks look flushed.

"What? Why do you look so flushed?"

Lucinda doesn't answer. Instead, his question seemed to cause her face to flush an even deeper shade.

Curious, Tyler lifts his gaze to the enormous screen and immediately, his lips stretch into a wicked grin as he looks back at his girlfriend.

Lucinda doesn't answer. Instead, his question seemed to cause her face to flush an even deeper shade.

"Ah! So this is why you look so flustered? Are you blushing, baby doll?" he teases, scanning the park only to notice several couples making out without a care.

[Chapter 206 Ticking Time Bomb](#)

Lily jolts awake, panting and drenched in sweat. Wiping the sweat off her forehead with her pyjama sleeve, she props herself against the headboard and sighs.

Leaning over, she slips her fingers through the drawer handle and pushes it open. Inside the drawer lay the most precious gift left to remember her brother by.

Picking the item with care, Lily runs a finger over the little locket.

She recalls when Tyler let her wear the necklace for only a day.

FLASHBACK.

Picking the item with care, Lily runs a finger over the little locket.

Skiping through the hallway, Lily halts in front of her brother's room and knocks.

"Brother!" she calls out. "Shall I come in?"

A few moments later, the door opens to reveal a dishevelled-looking Tyler.

[Chapter 208 Withdrawal Symptoms](#)

Lucas Henderson raises an eyebrow as he halts, staring at the supposed visitor in his living room.

"You?"

Smirking, Tyler gets on his feet and closes the distance between them.

"Hello, Doctor Henderson. It's been a while,"

"Indeed, it has. I must say, I was pleasantly surprised when I learned a certain Tyler Brown had come to visit me,"

"I know. Right? I hate to brag, but I do have that effect on people,"

Henderson chuckles, "What brings you here, Tyler? Is there anything I can help you with?"

"Indeed, it has. I must say, I was pleasantly surprised when I learned a certain Tyler Brown had come to visit me,"

"Certainly."

"Hmm. By the way, I heard you've stopped frequenting your sessions,"

"Ah, that!" Tyler purses his lips, "There wasn't much progress, so I stopped attending the sessions."

[Chapter 210 HOUSE PARTY](#)

Laura Thurman remains in bed, unmoving, as her eyes follow her husband around the room like a hawk.

Craig Thurman ignores his wife's lingering stares until after getting dressed.

Picking up the small jewellery box atop the dresser, he approaches his wife and stretches his hand.

Laura eyes the box.

"What do you want me to do with it?"

"Don't feign ignorance, Laura. I'm sure you recognise these cufflinks,"

Laura eyes the box.

"What do you want me to do with it?"

"So?"

"Won't you help me put them on? You always do,"

"You have hands. Put them on yourself,"

Laura drops the box on the bed.