

Devil Lucifer 211

[Chapter 211 I Don't Leave Drinks Unattended](#)

The strong smell of alcohol and burning cigarettes invades Lucinda's nostrils immediately as she steps inside the spacious living room.

Scrunching her nose, she treads carefully, avoiding the drunk, sweating, gyrating bodies on the dance floor.

Liam casts her an apologetic glance as he leads her toward the bar.

"I'm sorry. I had no idea things would escalate so quickly,"

"It's barely eight. The party is yet to start, yet everyone is drunk out of their minds," Lucinda mumbles, occupying a barstool.

Liam sits next to her and calls the barman over.

She raises an eyebrow, surprised, "It's a house party. Did you actually hire a barman?"

[Chapter 213 Special Treatmen](#)

Ron sits silently, watching the maidservants file in and out of the kitchen, carrying various meal platters to the dining area. A week had passed since that unfortunate incident at the lake.

And for a long time, Ron was caged in the dungeon like a wild animal.

He had only gotten released this morning, much to his surprise.

He has no idea why Craig Thurman suddenly ordered his men to let him out.

Although he isn't sure of the reason behind his sudden release, he's certain it isn't for a good cause.

Why would they suddenly let him go?

Ron watches a maidservant approach him with a plate of food. After serving his meal, she disappears into the kitchen and returns with an empty glass and bottle of red wine in an ice bucket.

[Chapter 214 I Hate Promises](#)

Alex returns to the mansion after a long day's work at the club.

A maidservant rushes into his inner chamber to serve him alcohol while he lounges in the lazy chair.

"Put that down and leave," he orders without sparing the maidservant a glance.

While leaving, Alex stops her, "Ask Dean to come and see me right away,"

"Yes, sir," the maidservant replies before exiting the inner chamber.

A few minutes later, the sound of knocking reaches Alex's ears.

He refills his glass, "Enter."

The door opens, and Dean pokes his head through.

[Chapter 215 I'm Choosing My Poison](#)

After his escapade with Mariam, Dean stays in his room and doesn't come out until he hears the sound of a car driving out of the mansion.

To be sure, he nears the window and pulls the curtains to one side, poking his head through.

He notices Alex leaving in one of his cars.

Sighing, he closes the blinds and returns to bed.

A while later, the sound of knocking reaches his ears.

Dean perks up, "Who's there?"

"Ryan!" comes the voice. "Open up!"

Swinging his feet off the bed, Dean approaches the door and lets Ryan inside.

He plops down on the sofa while Ryan sits on the bed.

[Chapter 216 The Twins](#)

Tyler glances out the window as the Lamborghini drives past Austin's car.

He frowns.

"What about the car?" he asks, drawing the twins' attention.

"Oh, that? Nevermind. Someone will come and get it," the taller twin, Aiden, answers.

Meanwhile, Caden opens the built-in mini fridge and retrieves a bottle of chardonnay.

Aiden hands everyone a glass while his brother uncorks the wine.

As Caden fills Tyler's glass with the white wine, he can't help but marvel.

"Huh. You guys must be swimming in wealth."

Austin sips his wine, chuckling, "I could say the same about you. How do you think we all got together? Our families knew each other. Hence, it was easy to become friends,"

[Chapter 217 Danielle](#)

Tyler ponders over Caden's question for some time.

Should he dig further into his relationship with the mysterious girl?

It was nothing but a fling. Wasn't it?

Does he need to know about her now?

Is it necessary?

Should he ignore it?

But then again, would it hurt to know the girl with whom he used to be in a relationship?

"Did we break it off before my accident?" Tyler suddenly asks.

The twins glance at him curiously.

"Well.." Aiden licks his lips, "I'm not sure if you officially broke it off, but you had an argument the morning before the incident,"

[Chapter 218 Getting Tailed](#)

The next morning, Tyler wakes up later than the others.

Noises from downstairs woke him up.

While rubbing his eyes and yawning, he lazily ascends the stairs, following the noises into the dining area.

He finds his friends talking loudly over breakfast.

Tyler groans, occupying an empty seat beside Austin.

"Are you always this loud?"

Aiden halts amid sipping water and glances at Tyler, "Well, would you blame us? We haven't seen each other in years."

"Well, keep it down, will you? It feels as if my head is about to explode," Tyler grumbles, throwing his head back.

[Chapter 219 Getting Tailed 2](#)

Dean glances at the car behind through the rearview mirror.

"Do you think so? Maybe it's a coincidence that both cars happen to be driving on the same route,"

He refuses to believe that anyone would be tailing them.

Why?

For what reason?

Ryan scoffs, "Don't be naive. You seem to forget the kind of people we work for."

Five minutes later, Ryan switches lanes, only to notice the car following closely behind.

"How long has it been? Do you still think this is a coincidence?" He questions his companion.

Dean rolls up the windows, "Who the fuck are those people? Why are they tailing us?"

Ryan casts him a side glance, "Do you want me to spell it out? Doesn't anyone come to mind?"

[Chapter 220 The World Is A Small Place](#)

Lucinda climbs out of bed and heads into the kitchen. Yawning, she opens the cabinet to grab a box of granola cereal.

She pours a reasonable amount into a bowl and retrieves a gallon of milk from the refrigerator.

She pours milk over the cereal and grabs a spoon before heading into the living room.

Then, she turns on the television and relaxes on the sofa to watch her favourite morning show.

A while later, Mandy joins Lucinda in the living room.

She sits next to her, holding a bowl of cereal.