

Devil Lucifer 221

[Chapter 221 Awkward Conversation](#)

Tyler halts amid forking a piece of salmon at the mention of the name.

Did he hear correctly?

Danielle?

Could it be the same person?

He pushes the salmon into his mouth, drops his fork and looks up to find the twins staring at something behind him.

Astonishment graced their faces.

Curious, Austin also turns in the direction of the twins' gazes.

Tyler follows suit.

Two tables away sat two gorgeous ladies.

One seemed unaware of the pairs of eyes on them and continued devouring her meal.

However, the second lady had abandoned her meal and was staring in their direction.

For a second, Tyler thought the lady looked familiar.

He suddenly recalls the photo Caden gave him a while ago.

Danielle?

Could it really be her?

After staring at each other for what seems like an eternity, the lady finally leaves her seat and approaches them.

[Chapter 222 Strike A Deal](#)

"Here," Caden stretches forth his hand, holding a pair of jeans and a long-sleeved shirt.

"Wear these. I think these will be the best fit for you,"

Tyler accepts the clothes and drops them on the bed. "Thank you. I must be intruding on your privacy. I promise I'll be out of your hair in no time,"

Caden scoffs, "Don't be ridiculous, Tyler. We invited you to our home. Stop thinking you're intruding because you definitely aren't,"

"Thank you. Although I do not have many memories of you and your brother, you still helped and welcomed me. I'm grateful,"

"You don't need to remember us before we welcome you into our abode. My brother and I have our memories of you intact, and that's all that matters. We're friends. We've always been,"

[Chapter 223 I Can Take You To Her](#)

Tyler fumes.

"This is no time to joke, Dean. If you're bored, I suggest you find another playmate because I'm already getting pissed. Do not fuck with me,"

Dean sips his beer calmly, "Relax, Tyler. Don't get your panties in a twist. We are having a conversation here,"

Tyler purses his lips, "I don't know why you called me out of the blue to give me supposed information. You don't get to strike a deal with me when you approached me first." he drags his chair back and gets up.

"This conversation ends here. The bill is on you,"

"You have no patience," Dean sighs as Tyler begins to walk away.

"I know where Lily is. I can take you to see her,"

[Chapter 224 He's Here](#)

Lily freezes on the spot, sweat trickling down the sides of her face as fear cripples her.

She shuts her eyes tightly, praying to the heavens it isn't an intruder.

She spent several nights on the lookout for intruders. She wanted to be ready for any unexpected intrusion, yet nothing prepared her for the sudden turn of events.

She really prayed it was either of the men who saved her, not a stranger.

That would spell disaster for her.

She has no defence skills, nor does she have a weapon at hand.

Lily's legs begin to shake, unable to hold her weight any longer.

The sound of footsteps resonates across the quiet room as the intruder nears her.

Alarmed, she backs away while the intruder advances until her heels hit the centre table.

Wincing, Lily loses her balance as she topples over.

Survival instincts kick in, and she begins to flail her arms, desperately trying to get a hold of something to keep her from falling.

Suddenly, a calloused hand reaches out to pull her back, setting her on her feet.

[Chapter 225 There's more to To he Story](#)

Immediately after exiting the bathroom, Tyler's phone begins to ring.

Securing the towel around his waist, he roams the room, trying to decipher where the ringing sound is coming from.

He finally finds it lodged between the throw pillows scattered on the sofa.

Retrieving it, he answers the call and presses the phone to his ear.

"Hello, baby doll," he greets, collapsing into the sofa.

"We haven't spoken in a while," Lucinda says.

"I know. Things have been quite hectic around her,"

"Well, will you tell me about it when you return?"

"Of course. I will fill you in on everything. Rest assured,"

"Alright. I'll look forward to it,"

[Chapter 226 It's Better to be Safe Than Sorry](#)

Tyler stares at Dean in disbelief and shock.

For some time, the car remains silent, with Tyler lost in thought and trying to fathom what the hell is going on while Dean awaits an answer.

He sighs, "I can't agree to such a thing without knowing the whole story. Who knows? I might be digging my grave by doing so,"

Dean smiles wryly, "I already dug my grave by disclosing information about your sister. That, I don't doubt. But I hope you will keep me out of the grave,"

"Well, I still stand by my word. I can't agree to this deal of yours without knowing everything,"

[Chapter 227 The Root Cause](#)

Chuckling, Austin picks her up and spins her.

"Hello, little flower. It's been a while. How have you been?"

"I've missed you," Lily buries her face into his chest.

"Wow, that hurts," Aiden feigns hurt as she clutches his chest.

Lily releases Austin and approaches him.

"I'm sorry. I missed you too, Aiden," she wraps her other arm around Caden.

"And you too, Mr grumpy pants,"

Caden cracks a smile, "You're an adult now, Lily. How long will you keep calling me that?"

"Have you stopped being grumpy?" Lily looks at him.

Caden says nothing. Instead, he grunts.

"You're still grumpy,"

[Chapter 228 Nonchalan](#)

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[Chapter 229 Attack](#)

"I'm home!" Lucinda announces loudly as she kicks the door open.

Nothing could have prepared her for the scene awaiting her in the living room.

The door closes with a bang, and the noise startles the two persons, heavily making out on the couch.

In haste, Mandy pushes the guy off her while desperately searching for her shirt.

Shit!

Where is it?

She is sure she dropped it somewhere near.

[Chapter 230 Long Time No See](#)

One of the men sighs.

"What would it be like to have lunch at a place like this?" He muses while staring at the building.

His companion chuckles, "Don't be ridiculous, Erik. You sound as if you're poor."

Erik shrugs, "We may not be lacking in our finances, but do you think we can frequent high-end places without risking anyone recognizing us?"

Clark shakes his head, "You're being paranoid again. I've told you countless times that the chances of us getting recognized are slim to none. Get your wits together,"