

## Submit 465

### Chapter 465

Lucia's heart sank when she heard this, and she was momentarily speechless

Mrs Mitchell continued, "I hear her always talk about that man. Could he be a bad person?"

After a brief pause, Lucia said, "It's just a friend."

Ms. Mitchell was still a little confused, "What friend? Janet couldn't stop talking about him. I don't think she is so clingy to Paul

Lucia forced out a smile. "He's just a close friend of mine. He brought Janet and Timothy to the amusement park." Mrs Mitchell was relieved when she heard this. She muttered to herself, "It's fine as long as he's not a bad guy..."

Lucia took a deep breath Seeing her mom had left, she opened the door and walked in

Janet lay on the bed, covered with a thick blanket, only revealing her little face.

Lucia walked up and sat down gently on the edge of the bed She checked the temperature of Janet's forehead and it was still a little hot. It seems that the fever will not come down until the medicine takes effect

"Mom."

Lucia heard Janet call her weakly. She hurriedly lowered her head to look at Janet. Looking at the frail little girl, her heart suddenly softened.

She comforted her in a soft voice. "Have a good rest sweetheart, mom is here Don't be afraid You'll feel better after sleeping."

Janet moved and stretched out a small hand to grab her finger. In a weak voice, she said, "Mom, I miss Uncle Handsome Maybe another day..

Before Janet could finish her words, Lucia had already subconsciously knitted her brows

Unexpectedly, in Janet's heart, August's position was higher than Paul's When she was sick, the person she wanted to see the most was not her "father", but August!

"... Can you let Handsome Uncle come and see me?"

Hearing those words, Lucia's heart tightened as she subconsciously rejected, "No!"

in disappointment,

opened her mouth, but she couldn't say anything for a moment. After a while, she probed, "Daddy will come to see you tomorrow,

her eyes. "But I want to see the Handsome

a wave of agitation

did August have to make a four-year-old child keep thinking about him?

not allow Janet to have any contact with August again. Sooner or later, she would have to the other requests, but not this one."

she tucked Janet in with an

a while, she reached out her small hand and gently held Lucia's hand. In a small voice, she said, Lucia's heart immediately softened. She took a deep breath and softened her voice a little, "Go to bed, and closed

her slowly falling asleep, Lucia felt much more at ease. She

this was too cruel to such a young child, but suffering a little pain now was better than suffering more sky darkened. In a villa on the outskirts of Austos City, a black car drove into

opened and two fall men in black uniforms came out of the car. They stood left and right, followed by a figure coming out of

the three of them went to the second floor and

sofa and lazily shook the glass in his hand. When he heard the sound, he

Denko sneered and sat down next to him, "It takes some

glass, gestured at Bishop Adams, and tilted his head to drink it

asked calmly. "Have you

mention of the mole, Mr. Denko's face twitched, and a cold light flashed in his eyes, "This

low voice, "It's not a big deal. If Mr. Denko has an interest, I can

with a smile, "It's just a family affair. I can handle that. If you really want to help me, you might do something

smiled. "Mr. Denko, isn't your birthday soon? | asked you to come here because I have a

asked, "Is it related

it the biggest gift for

eyebrows and asked, "Do you have a

Bishop smiled calmly, his eyes falling on Mr. Denko's missing finger, "Just wait and see This time, I'll definitely give

"Tell me, what's the method? Are