

Submit 472

Chapter 472 Wait for the Sentence

Paul said heavily, "Yes. We shall

If they didn't release Jeanne, August would definitely play hardball. By then, both sides would suffer great losses. Lucia felt so disappointed She then changed the topic and chatted with Paul for a while before hanging up

On which part of the plan did we make mistakes? Our measures, sticks or carrots, all failed to cajole anything out of Jeanne. Why?

Or, did we wrong Jeanne in the first place?

Lucia soon denied the idea that they wronged Jeanne.

She believed in her instinct. She believed that Jeanne was the driver of the car that hit her.

She firmly believed in her speculation regardless the lack of clues.

Lucia clenched her fists.

After pondering, she had made up her mind. Perhaps, she could take another trip to the police station and investigate the entire event from another angle.

Meanwhile, a white van suddenly stopped by the roadside of a boulevard in Austos. The car door was opened, and a person was thrown out. Then, the car whooshed away

Jeanne fell to the ground like a drowned rat. She had had no food since her capture. She was hungry and weak, and could finally feel a little relaxed after all the nervousness inflicted by the frights and threats.

At this moment, a black Maybach approached her. It stopped beside her, and opened its car door Soon, a man came down and helped her into the car.

Jeanne caught August in his black suit at first sight as she entered the car She broke into tears and cried, "August, you finally come to save me.

She had thought that someone would come to her rescue. Unexpectedly, she was left alone in the damp basement for the whole night and wasn't released until this moment.

August extracted several tissues and handed them to her. "It's okay now. Let me take you home."

Jeanne didn't take the tissues but aggrievedly held August's hands. She said sobbingly, "August, I've never been treated like that before! Paul Thomas should dare to kidnap me! You gotta revenge me on him

Hearing this, August frowned imperceptibly. "Jeanne, you really have never done anything that would offend the Thomas, haven't you?"

strike

looked at if he was interrogating a

what should I do to make you believe me? I never did anything.
narrowed his eyes which showed some dangerous light of cunning "Then, why would Paul kidnap you?"
faced the man's stare and somehow lost her confidence. "I... I don't know!"
hand wants no washing. If you are keeping anything from me, Jeanne, I won't be able
so naked and so direct that
also suspecting her?
had looked away He said, "Do you understand?"
herself but she couldn't utter a
eyes. "August, I, truly, didn't
no other option
flashed through the bottom of August's eyes. He then cast Jeanne a meaningful glance and
'Good'
to continue
lowered her head and found that the corners of
August, who showed no intention to
home but August scarcely came to this place Now, she didn't want to go in alone again
at his wristwatch and refused, "I have business to attend to Go back and
he asked the driver
was so upset. She couldn't utter a word to convince him into
away
at the fading shadow
could sense the coldness. All the sweet
on earth is going on?
August know what I did?
around and entered the villa. She tried to come up with a solution. She came back to her
Ms. Kelly,
immediately
me last
She snorted.

see? They kidnapped you to lure me It was