Submit 477

Chapter 477 Wedding Anniversary

Lucia was sturned for a while after she figured out what he was saying.

In the beginning, she agreed to marry Paul on the account of Janet and Timothy for she wanted to ensure them a happy childhood and a family with both mother and father. And they made a deal about their hands-off marriage-Lucia gave him the opportunity to win her heart while Paul played the role of father for Janet and Timothy and they both could take it slowly.

In a trice, they had been a false couple for five years though they didn't get laid at all. Paul was a wonderful father for her children and a perfect husband for her despite Lucia just taking Paul as a friend before. But now, she was trying to accept him as a real husband due to Paul's countless passion and patience toward her.

As for the wedding ceremony, it was a promise made by Lucia. She undertook to hold a wedding ceremony with Paul when she was genuinely ready for him.

However, Lucia didn't anticipate that Paul would ask for it at this point.

She took a deep breath to conceal her true feelings. "Paul, I think it's not a good time for us to... Lucia was in two minds about accepting his proposal.

"I know it's not a good time to have our wedding ceremony now, Paul looked down saying in a low tone. "But the fear of losing you almost drives me crazy. I'm so touched by you when you are rushing around all day trying to help me and Paula but at the same time, I'm badly uneasy. I'm afraid that there will be something standing between us. Lucia, I really can't bear the pain of losing you, could you just give me a substantial guarantee?"

His words were just like a punch in her heart, leaving her with a strong sense of guilt.

She knew that she owed a debt of gratitude to him all the time.

And she was willing to return his love and get his company of five years paid. "Okay." Lucia, biting her lips helplessly, finally

uttered the welcome word, but her voice was somehow spiritless.

"Paul is the best man for me for he is devoted to me," Lucia spoke in a low mumble, as if she was persuading herself.

August is out of my reach, just like a wind blowing wildly, impressing but overwhelming. Lucia was still lost in her thoughts. "Really?" Paul's face lit up with a smile, but he was oblivious to her absence of mind.

Lucia forced a smile at him and nodded vigorously.

Yes! Lucia repeated her answer in her mind. She should move on, make a fresh start in her life, and embrace Paul from the bottom of her heart.

"Great!"

Paul swept her up and threw her around in transports of delight.

Lucia let out a cry in shock, but soon, being infected by him, she sparkled a smile as well. "Put me down!" She chuckled and patted his shoulders.

Paul obeyed gaily, and when he looked at Lucia, the gloom in his eyes dissipated thoroughly.

she said to Paul, "Let's eat out

be strange and suspicious for her to be there alone. But that was not the case if she showed up there with

didn't know Lucia's intention and he was now in high spirits, so he consented readily. "It's good, Let's spend a wonderful

answer, Lucia finally put her heart at rest.

out the killer who crashed Paula this time!

long time would be paid

at the day

got up to wash

past two days, she stayed at home all the time following Mark's suggestion to buffer the effects of stress on her caused by the kidnapping the other day and avoid her

down, she saw the calendar on the

anniversary of her and August. They had

necklace. Then she took it out on the skin-care products on

for her especially at first, but only to find that it

thought, the more furious she was, and most importantly, she couldn't even get outside

Jeanne was seething with frustration, there was a knock on

matter?!" Jeanne said

here for you, would you like to

secretly pleased to hear that, then she flew to open the door and came to face to face with

envision any wedding present from August at all!

"It's downstairs, you can you and

Jeanne could no more forbear herself from getting downstairs at once and went downstairs quickly.

garden, she was welcomed by a carpet of

the sea of roses. She was amazed by this wonderful wedding

It is well-prepared for Mrs. Admas especially and the roses were just airlifted from Bulgaria in

I have

behind Jeanne were still murmuring their

them for the first time, instead, she was pleased extremely by their murmur of envy. With a bright smile, she reached out her hand to touch the roses one by one,

August bore their third anniversary in mind this

good mood, Jeanne was strutting around the roses merrily, and then she found that there was a pink note in the

you at Genting Restaurant at seven o'clock in the evening."

left by

then turning around she tore into the villa. It seemed that August's note made her

dear and near to his heart! Jeanne thought

and share her happy moments and she did. She shared the picture of the roses and her