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Chapter 480 Divorce

The video was taken from the perspective of a car, which was parked in the square in front of the museum, and the black box installed on the front of the car captured an image of the speeding car speeding by at the time.

The car was very fast, but it was not difficult to see that it was a woman in the car. The image was blurry at first glance, but after looking at it carefully, the woman in the video was very much like Jeanne.

The hand August holding the cell phone tightened, and his face was as cold as ice. He watched the video back and forth twice, and finally turned his head directly to Jeanne who was crying and he threw the phone onto the sofa.

"See for yourself!"

The man's voice was deep, with a stormy aura, Jeanne clenched her teeth, and her hand slightly trembled as she picked up that phone. Seeing the picture on it, chills went down her spine.

She didn't expect that traces were still left.

At that time Mark said that all the nearby probes were wiped clean, but did not expect that anyone would go looking for the black box installed in the car parked in the square!

The matter had come to this, even if she did not admit it, there was no need to keep on lying anymore.

She took a deep breath, and raised her head to look at August. Tears welled up in her eyes. "August, I admit... that I really did it, I love you too much, really, I can't tolerate anyone getting in between us. I'm afraid that other people will affect our relationship, I'm scared of losing you!"

As Jeanne said that, she reached out her hand to pull the corner of August's coat, but he mercilessly shrugged it off.

"Jeanne, do you think I can't see that it's not Paula you want to hit, but Timothy and Janet! They're just children, do you have to be so vicious?"

"You're too good to them, I'm really scared, August, I'm afraid of losing you..."

Jeanne got up, grabbed August's arm, and tearfully apologized. "I'm sorry, August, forgive me this time, I will definitely not do such a thing again..."

August furrowed his brows and once again pushed her hand away.

Jeanne's tears,

heart like a snake. He couldn't believe that

into his family without any repercussions, but now, with no feelings between them

eyes, he once again pushed away Jeanne's hand and said in a deep voice, "Jeanne, let's get a

Jeanne froze in place.

to August, reaching out her

for three years, was her bottom line, she absolutely could not

tinged with a trembling tone. She, who was always proud had thrown away all

want to stay here for a moment, he took a deep breath. "When the divorce agreement is ready,

and took a

"August!"

grabbed August's arm and refused to

force, but Jeanne's body lurched and she stumbled back two steps and

getting a

reached out her hand, hugged the man's leg and said hysterically, "August, I'm not

originally thought that as long as Mrs. Adams was her, the future would be long and one day she would let August love her wholeheartedly alone, but now, once divorced, all her hopes and expectations

his head to look at the woman who was clinging to his legs. He began to grow impatient.

things the way

for me in your heart, I promise I won't do it again next time, give

all his patience was gone and there was a mixture of feelings in his eyes.

away, but slowly squatted down, looking at the tear-stained woman from above, and took a deep breath and said, "Jeanne, remember my promise to you at the beginning, I said I would marry you."

nodded frantically. "Yes, I remember..."

by word, "Do you remember why I said that?"

hearing that question, Jeanne hesitated for a moment, and nodded

August's bed. On that day, August told her that he would marry her in the

was self-explanatory, because he will be responsible for

their eyes met,