

Submit 492

Chapter 492 Bishop Was Disabled Because of August

Now Bishop's people outnumbered them greatly, if they just fought, they must lose' August gritted his teeth. clenched his fists hanging by his side, and was always ready His whole body had already been wet, and he raised his head to look at Bishop who was sitting under the eaves of the Buddha hall. His eyes were gloomy, 'Just attack me'

Bishop chuckled, 'Okay, then you have a good talk with me today.' Then, he looked sideways, and ordered Bob who was beside him, 'Bring him in.' Bob understood, and immediately instructed his subordinates, and then he pushed the wheelchair to put Bishop into the Buddhist hall

'Don't touch me' you go by yourself' August looked at the people next to him with cold eyes As if they were frightened by his aura, none of the thugs dared to step forward. August stepped into the Buddhist hall, and saw that the candles in the Buddhist hall were all lit. The candles were flickering, and the lights were brightly lit. He quickly glanced around, but did not see Lucia's figure.

Seeing this, Bishop smiled lightly, 'So, are you disappointed when you didn't see the person you wanted to see?' August pursed his lips and remained silent. At this time, he could probably be sure that Lucia was not arrested, and that the phone call was just an excuse for Bishop to lie to him, but he still didn't know why it was Lucia's number and her voice.

As if Bishop knew what August was thinking, he smiled lovingly, "The person you are looking for is indeed not with me, but do you know where she is?"

Full of anger and impatience, staring at him and said, 'Bishop Adams, what do you want to do? Just tell me directly

Client. At this moment, Bishop raised his chin slightly. Bob beside him understood, immediately took out something, and walked towards August 'Clash Suddenly, a stack of photos was thrown in front of him Immediately afterwards, Bishop's voice sounded again, _ "Didn't this woman you miss leave you behind in the end? She took her children

deeply. The woman in the photo was indeed Lucia. She was at the boarding gate of the airport with Timothy and Janet. There was a watermark of time in the lower right corner of the photo. It was this morning! August gritted his teeth unknowingly, and his heart sank. He still remembered that he once had told her to stay here, and she had promised, but she still left! An inexplicable complex emotion rose up in his heart. and

to the ground. Immediately afterwards, another stick hit him directly on the back of the head, with a 'bang'. He was numb, and his mind went blank for an instant. The severe pain made him clench

big man next to him swinging a stick and attacking him again. He took a deep breath, raised his arm, and directly blocked the stick. He got up, endured the pain, and quickly fought back, kicking the big man's vital organs, and several thugs beside him attacked him together. He was alone,

took turns coming up wave after wave. August fought against many thugs, struggling. Even though he was good at fighting, he was made of meat and bone. Facing waves of offenses, he was exhausted and his whole body

Bishop suddenly raised his hand, "Okay ■ As soon as he spoke, the thugs all backed away. August panted heavily. and looked at Bishop with red eyes, his eyes rolling with anger. Bishop was still smiling, clapping his hands without haste, and said softly, "I didn't expect that you are still so powerful. Even you (ought against many people, but were not

disabled?" August remained silent, staring at the man in the wheelchair with cold eyes. 'Speaking of it, my legs were disabled because of your Bishop said, the smile on his face disappeared, and coldness appeared, *Do you still remember that I was sixteen years old, and you were two years old? I just came to the Adams family, and your attitude towards me made me feel like I was in hell! I took the initiative to court you over and over again, and wanted to

"You destroyed my family. shared my father, and finally came to be my brother without shame. Bishop, do you think I'm