

Submit 500

Chapter 500 Is he really dead?

Bishop didn't seem to expect her to ask so directly. He was stunned for a while, then he played with the limited edition pen in his hand and replied as if he was careless, "You're here to ask this, Miss Mitchell?"

Lucia's face was slightly sunken. Her gaze did not move away as she stared at him. She took a deep breath and said in a firm tone, "As a younger brother, you should know more about August's situation. I don't believe in the ones uploaded on the internet, so I might as well come here and ask you directly."

At that, Bishop laughed out loud, he shook his head slightly and said softly. "Then you really misjudged me. It's not like you don't know that I'm not close to my brother. The ones you saw on the internet are the truth."

When Lucia saw that Bishop was still stubborn and refused to tell the truth, she probably knew what he was thinking. She smiled faintly and said coldly, "Then you should be quite happy, right?"

Instantly, Bishop's face became grim. He looked straight at the woman sitting on the opposite sofa, a sharp cold light flashed in his eyes. Then he said in a cold voice, "My elder brother's funeral has just been held not long ago. It's not appropriate for you to say this, is it?"

"Oh, really?" Lucia smiled indifferently. When she looked at the uncertain expressions on Bishop's face, the cold in her heart grew a little deeper.

With just a few talks, she could already tell that Bishop was definitely not a simple one. And even if she was someone else, she was afraid that there was no way to get any useful information out of him.

She chose to ignore the man's cold face. She got up and slightly bowed to his direction, and then asked in a light voice, "Sorry to bother you." With that, without waiting for Bishop to say anything, she directly turned around and walked towards the door with a crisp pace.

The man sitting on the chair dropped his gaze soberly on her back, and a sinister glint flashed in his eyes. Not long after, there was a knock on the door, followed by Bob pushing the door in and coming up to report the situation, "Sir, Lucia has left."

he thought this woman was insignificant, and she was just a bargaining chip he used to hold August back. He never treated her as an opponent, but just now, he

and did not want to spare any energy to deal with

waiting for him to return to his senses, Bob next to him continued, "Sir, just now Lucia asked me about the cemetery

a blow between his eyebrows, "Did you tell

Bob explained, "This is not a secret. She only has to do a little research to find out about that. I was worried that it would cause her suspicion if I didn't tell her, so I simply said

in a light

should we send someone to keep

did not hesitate to

it was not entirely sure that he had died. So at the last moment, he must keep his eye on the ball and make no mistake! Even if Lucia was very smart, she was no match for him anyway. Thinking about that, Bishop was a little relieved. Then he pressed the shortcut key on the phone on the desk to notify all departments of the company for a

Austos City, which was near the Austos

that Bishop had given to August, praising him for doing his duty as the second

She recalled over and over again what Bishop had said in Lion group, and felt somewhat unease in her was lying, from his calm and high confidence,

all. If August had not died, Bishop would not be in such a

from the bottom of her heart. As

a sour feeling in her heart,

the wetness at the corners of her eyes as