

Submit 503

Chapter 503 Get Yourself a Psychiatrist

"Dad! I drank with those shareholders until midnight yesterday. You should know that. And I was woken up early this morning. I'm so annoyed!"

Listening to his son's complaints, Martin's eyebrows knitted deeper. He turned his head and saw the maid running over with the spare key. He shouted coldly, "Hurry up! Give me the key!"

The maid ran up and handed over the key. As soon as he got the spare key, Martin directly opened the door without saying any words. He pushed the door open fiercely and walked in.

The room was a mess. Jeanne dressed in a white pajama dress, with her long hair loose and a haggard face. She was standing in the middle of the room, and looked a little frightening.

Seeing Jeanne like this, Martin felt even more furious. He gritted his teeth and said, "Jeanne, what are you doing?" He felt that the Kelly family had been kind enough, to her. When she had divorced August, he even went to seek justice for her, regardless of the Kelly family's reputation and interests. However, she just took it for grant!

At this moment, Jeanne asked in a dumb voice, "Dad, where is August? I don't believe he's dead! I don't believe it at all!" As soon as he heard her mention August, Martin's expression instantly changed. He was silent for a moment then said in a cold voice, "It's all on the news. What do you have to question? People can't come back from the dead. You've attended his funeral. What the hell do you want?"

Jeanne's eyes were red and swollen from crying, and she said hysterically, "No way! August wouldn't die like this!"

Although she had already divorced August, that man had always been her teenage fantasy. He was the man who won her heart. He was a presence she could not easily forget or erase from her heart. So she absolutely did not believe that August had died just like that.

Suddenly, Jeanne thought of something, hurriedly walked forward and held Martin's arm, begging, "Dad! Tell me the truth. Does Bishop hide August! You and Bishop are so close. He must have told you everything, right?"

face became gloomy. His eyebrows were knitted tightly and he fiercely shook off her hand, "What are you talking about? Bishop and I are just business partners.

admit it? Now it's rumored outside that you and brother are on Bishop's side. If it wasn't for you, Bishop wouldn't have

sudden, Jeanne's cheek received a hard slap. Her head was hit sideways, and

He knew very well that Martin had

you slapped me!" Jeanne turned back in shock, "Did I say something wrong? Do you think that

wide eyes, and continued, "If you hadn't helped Bishop secretly, how could August have disappeared? If you did not help Bishop, with our

hand hanging at his side trembled slightly. He was suppressing the anger that he

"You black sheep! I'm doing this for our Kelly family. What about you? You know nothing but romance, and you can't even see that he was not interested in you at all.

it was too mean after finishing speaking, while Merlin stood aside had been pale, reaching out to try to stop him,

shock, as

turned around, grabbed a fragment of the vase scattered. on the floor, and directly put the sharp edge against her neck. She didn't think much about it,

immediately, there was blood

sad look and said, "Since August is already gone, then I'll go with

and said loudly,

dumbfounded and ordered in a cold voice, "Go tie her up! No

nodded repeatedly, and went forward to help Merlin subdue Jeanne, and then tied her to the bed. The bedroom slowly regained its peace after a long time of tossing.