

## Submit 511

### Chapter 511 A Loser Or The President Adams

Time passed and the car arrived at West Bridge and slowly stopped roadside. Lucia sat in the back seat, thinking intently. about something, with no intention of getting out of the car.

Zane next to her hesitated for a moment and reminded in a low voice, "Lucia, we have arrived."

Lucia heard the sound, and only then did she come back to her senses. She turned her head to look out the window, then nodded numbly and casually responded, "Okay."

With that, she pushed open the car door and was about to get out. The door was just halfway open when her hand suddenly stopped, as if she thought of something, and turned her head towards Zane. "Do you still remember what Ethan said?"

Zane was slightly stunned, asking, "What?"

Lucia's eyes were bright as she said, "At the beginning when I asked him if he controlled August, he said August had long been caught by the wolves in the mountains, and his bones had been cleaned up."

Zane nodded somewhat hesitantly, saying, "He did say so."

When she received the affirmation, Lucia's eyes flashed with a light and asked, "Why would Ethan say that August would be caught by the wolves in the mountains? Could it be that they fought with August and threw him into the mountains afterwards?"

Zane and continued to ask, "Could that be possible?"

kept silent for some time. Then he nodded, saying, "I think it's

"Did you guys go to Evergreen Mountain to

amazed to find Evergreen Temple based on the cell phone signal we located. It was such an isolated and dilapidated place that no one lived there. So, we never went

said, Lucia pondered for a moment and looked at the time. Then she took a deep breath and said, "Talk to Kylan tomorrow morning, and we'll take some people

to him. The best place to kill someone and cover up the crime was in a remote place.

clue and look for him. At that, Zane had some doubts. Evergreen Mountain was not big, but finding someone in several mountains was like finding

and did not say anything. After all, she did not seem to joke. Moreover, if she had not been thoughtful

low voice, "Okay,

car and walked

City, but there were no clues. Even though they were all August's most loyal men, they were now a group without a leader, and they would not rashly listen to a woman. Besides, with their

this anymore. Otherwise, everything would be more difficult to handle later on. With this in mind, she accelerated her steps and walked quickly into the Westbridge Park villa.

night was especially dark. As soon as it got dark, everything seemed to be covered with a layer of dark gauze. There was very

wing-room, a man sat under a peach tree with the

The comer stared at the man. Then he took a jacket from the wing-room, walked over and handed it to the man, saying, "President Adams,

his hand, and took the jacket, but did not put it on He slowly lifted his chin as the moonlight

and chin that he hadn't shaved. He looked indifferent and cool with his thin lips tightly pursed. "I thought I said