

Submit 521

Chapter 521 Bad News

He waved his hand impatiently and was about to ask his subordinates to leave. However, August suddenly stopped him and asked, "Wait a minute. What is that?" The man in the wheelchair seemed to have noticed something and immediately asked

about the situation.

Before others could reply, Joshua said first, "It's nothing, don't worry."

With that, he waved his hand again to dismiss his men.

Unexpectedly, August interrupted him, "I just saw him mention Lucia. What's happened?"

August knew how to read lip language. When he saw the man report to Joshua, he knew something bad had happened. Joshua hadn't expected this. He opened his mouth but couldn't continue lying to him. Hesitated for a while, Joshua said, "Earlier today, before Bishop came, Lucia brought a few people to Evergreen Mountain Temple."

Hearing this, August frowned and suddenly remembered he seemed to have heard Lucia's voice in his courtyard today. At that time, he even asked Burton if he misheard it. Could it be that she had already been there at that time? But why did she come to the Temple? How did she find it there? Was she the one who brought Bishop there? Complicated feelings surged in his heart. He slowly clenched his fists, and couldn't speak for a while.

Joshua saw his expression and guessed what he thought. He immediately changed the topic, "I left some people to

continue searching in Evergreen Mountain. Maybe Abbot is hiding to protect himself and others. Bishop had no animosity against them, so he shouldn't have killed them all."

August was silent for a moment. Finally, he nodded and said lightly, "Let's eat."

At this point, no news was the best news. He didn't want to put more pressure on everyone because of him. All he could do was wait quietly for news. However, he didn't expect bad news to come so soon. Early the next morning, when the first brim shined in the sky, August woke up. He sat in a wheelchair and looked at the balcony, and was still feeling uneasy. Since

mind. Everyone thought he had died, so in what kind of status would he return to the public? And what should he do about the Lion group? All kinds of questions circled in his mind, and he couldn't

Joshua walked in and looked around. Finally, when he saw August on the balcony, a hint

forward. Standing beside him and looking at the

softly, "Yes."

and she moved slightly. He did not say anything, just waiting for his

found the abbot's corpse. He was stabbed to death, and we found his body a kilometer away from the Temple. Jeff and

blow, making August's heart sink. He suddenly

bulged. He was struggling to hold back his feelings, but his body was trembling uncontrollably. For more than a month, if it weren't for Abbot's shelter and caring, he wouldn't have lived to

had brought calamity to them instead. Abbot had lost his life while the others had gone missing, so how could he forgive himself? A deep sense of anger and shame surged in his heart, but at this

hurriedly pressed his shoulder and

be discovered by others, Joshua had just visited him a few times at night. Even so, he could still feel the kindness of the people in the Temple. After learning of this news, he felt very depressed, let alone August, who had been with them day and

to be holding back his emotions, but his shoulders were still trembling slightly. After a

his head and looked straight at Joshua. Word by word, he said, "Joshua,

he experienced yesterday and the nightmares he encountered in the temple were related to

had not left the house. She was tired, a whole day's trek up made

all, after yesterday, she and the other eight or nine men had searched for a whole day and had

already expected this result. Was there anything wrong with

agreed to look for them for three days, but now it seemed that what they did was useless, so she simply gave them a

the bedroom. Suddenly, she saw the small piece of paper on the table and thought something about yesterday. This was the phone number of the abbot. After returning yesterday, she didn't have time to call back. After hesitating for a moment, Lucia stepped forward, picked up the small piece of paper,