

## Submit 538

### Chapter 538 Who Saved Her Five Years Ago?

On the way back from the east coast, Lucia huddled in the car, feeling cold.

Maybe it was because she had spent too much time in the wind at the beach, or because she had experienced too many terrible things this evening. Her hands and feet were cold to the bone, and they didn't get warmer after a long time. August, who was sitting next to her, noticed it and saw her clasped hands. He moved his eyebrows slightly and then stretched out his hands to hold hers gently.

The woman's hands were freezing cold, like a block of ice. He wanted to warm them up for her, but Lucia started and tried to pull them back.

August frowned slightly. He held her hands harder and refused to let go of them.

He turned to meet the woman's eyes. She looked tired, alarmed, and cold.

When she tried to pull her hands away again, August said in a slightly sullen tone, "Don't move."

With that, he wrapped her small hands tightly in his big hands. The warmth spread to her palms, somehow soothing her.

Lucia took a deep breath and asked suddenly, "Do you remember the incident five years ago when I was tied to the lighthouse?"

Hearing that, he gave a slight pause and responded in a low voice, "Yes."

Lucia bit her lip slightly and turned to look at him. "But I don't remember very well. Did you... save me then?" August's eyes were dark and obscure. His Adam's apple moved up and down and he said lightly, "Forget it and let bygones be bygones. You don't have to think about the bad things."

After that, he leaned back in his seat, looking tired, and closed his eyes slightly, without letting go of her hands. Hearing his words, Lucia fell into silence. She remembered what Bishop had said at the beach, and became more uneasy. What happened five years ago? She wanted to know, but now she thought that August wouldn't tell her.

anything about what had happened today. They had hidden it from Olivia on the pretext of going sitting at the bar. With his legs crossed, he was talking to someone on the phone. When he saw them walk in, he smiled lightly, said "Good night, baby" into the phone, and hung up hastily. He was in a good mood. Looking at August and

"Why do you look so pale? Did you have

say anything, but Burton

"Good.

deep breath and glanced at them.

at their expressions before she stepped upstairs

she finished showering and came out, it was already half an hour later. She put on her bathrobe, then took out her phone

which was filled with flowers and plants. When the transparent sliding door opened, it was

and walked directly to the conservatory. Not long after that, footsteps came from the corridor, followed by Burton's subdued voice from

help but chuckle. "Burton, you don't have to call me like that,

"Okay."

is she doing? Is she recovering well?" Lucia turned to look at him seriously with her clear eyes. "I want to talk about you and Paula, not about Paula herself." Burton was slightly confused. Then he took on a serious

you still

still want to be

you ever thought about your

and said seriously, "Yes, I love her and want to be with her. I

and said, word by word, "Then you need to listen

should I

a moment and said, "I will help you, but before that,

changed slightly.

to the lighthouse, and then someone

she hadn't called him out in the middle of the night just because of him and