

Submit 539

Chapter 539 Jeanne Came

Lucia lay in bed, tossing and turning, unable to sleep. She had never imagined that there were so many things she didn't know about five years ago.

But when she woke up back then, Paul told her a different story.

Burton said they saw August alone when they arrived at the beach, while Paul told her that he saw her lying on the beach. alone and that he didn't see August there.

But if it was really August who saved her, they must have collapsed on the beach together, and in that case, someone must have lied about what had happened at the time.

In contrast, Burton did not have to lie to her, but what about Paul? Would he have lied to her?

Thinking about it in a daze, she eventually fell asleep, unable to resist the drowsiness.

When she woke up the next day, the sun was up and the weather was perfect as if the dark clouds and storms of last night were all an illusion.

Lucia woke up a little late. She stretched, washed up quickly, and then went downstairs for breakfast, where she ran into Olivia who was going to water the flowers with a watering can.

Seeing Lucia, Olivia smiled and came over to her, smiling and asking, "Did you have a good sleep? You must be exhausted from all the hustle and bustle of going out with August yesterday?"

Lucia shivered when she remembered what had happened last night. She forced a smile and said softly, "We came back a little late yesterday, so I slept a little longer."

"It's okay. You and August should just spend more time together and get closer to each other..."

Before Olivia finished her words, Lucia had already guessed what the old lady was trying to say. She quickly and smartly changed the subject. "Grandma, the porridge is getting cold. I'm going to eat breakfast now."

Only then did Olivia let her go. "Okay, alright. Just go ahead."

Lucia sat down at the table and took her phone out to check while eating the porridge. Yesterday, her phone ran out of power and she just turned it off without checking it. Only now did she have time to read the messages she hadn't had time to read yesterday.

several messages and two video calls, both from

with your business? When are you coming back? The two little ones are talking about you every you so much that they don't eat

Elisa. Actually, she hadn't seen Timothy and Janet for a few days, so she

message back to Elisa. "Mom, things are almost done. I'll be back in

the message, but she felt it was a bit stiff. She

in front of the dining table toward the door,

Joshua's private residence, with a private address

him here to stay for a while. She had enjoyed the tranquility and security here for the

apart from Joshua and August's men coming and going, there were hardly

not many maids here. Hearing the bell, the maid who cooked rushed to the door, carefully

in the small garden, couldn't help but