Submit 540

Chapter 540 I Underestimated You!

"What happened to your legs, August?"

Jeanne paused and then rushed forward again. She looked at August, with her tears falling like beads on a broken thread.

"August! Your legs ... "

She reached out to take August's hand, but he gently pushed her hand away. Jeanne squatted down and looked at his legs,

crying and gasping, "I thought you really died... I was so heartbroken... If I hadn't heard the news later, I think. I think I would have gone with you..."

Her face was much thinner than before and covered with tears, looking pitiful. However, August didn't have any other expressions in his wheelchair. He didn't move as he watched her cry and then signaled to Burton to give her some tissues.

Seeing Jeanne wipe her tears with the tissues, he said slowly, "All right, now that you've seen me, just go back. This is not the place for you to stay."

"No, I want to stay with you. You haven't told me what you've been through these days. August, I'd like to stay and take care of you..."

Jeanne raised her head. As she said that, she suddenly felt something and subconsciously looked over to the side, only to find two people standing behind the shelves of flower pots on the steps further away.

Both of them were people she knew very well. One was Olivia and the other was Lucia! When she saw Lucia, Jeanne felt like the blood was boiling in her body.

Why... Why was Lucia here?

Soon, she reacted and hurriedly looked at August. "August, I'll stay and take care of you. Please don't drive me away.. With that, she stretched out her hands, grabbed the corner of August's clothes, and refused to let it go.

voice, "I'll tell you what happened to me when I have time later, but it's not the right time now. I'm still in danger, so I can't

repeatedly. "No, I'm not going back! I just want to see you

out of her

it anymore. She was about to go over and reprimand Jeanne. Seeing that, Lucia reached out and gently took her arm, saying softly, "Grandma, this is August's business. He will handle it. Let's go

her lips as if she wanted to say something. Looking at Lucia, she hesitated for a moment before she finally took Lucia's hand and turned to walk in without saying anything.

suddenly cried even harder. "Why can't I stay with you when Lucia can, August?"

your ex-wife and so am I. Why can she stay while I can't?"

eyes were

rendered speechless by her words. He knitted his brows and stared at Jeanne, without saying

felt a chill and gasped when he stared at her. She slowly calmed down and seemed to realize that crying and screaming couldn't get her what she wanted, so she had to change her tone. "August, I'm so worried about you that it feels like a

be happy even if I could spend another hour or

nuisance, August would have driven her away. However, now she was being reasonable without asking for too much. August moved

our growing up together, let me stay with you for a while longer. I'll

relented, saying in a softer tone, "I'll tell Burton to

nodded obediently. "Okay, I'll do whatever you

and Burton. Olivia and Lucia were sitting on the couch. Seeing

was surprised at first. Then, she couldn't help but frown and give August a few angry glances, while

as if nothing had happened, paying no attention

He just gave brief answers to her countless questions and then

for Olivia to take her medicine, so she went back to her room with the maid. All of a sudden, Lucia and Jeanne

the room. Lucia was sitting near the window, where she flipped through

tea while she kept