

Submit 541

Chapter 541 Lucia Was Scalded

Jeanne held Lucia so hard that her long nails cut directly into Lucia's flesh. Instantly, Lucia frowned in pain.

She turned to stare at Jeanne, with anger in her eyes. "Let me go."

Jeanne clenched her teeth and said in a vicious tone, "If you are trying to tell Olivia, I advise you to give up this idea. before it's too late. Otherwise, you will regret it!"

Faced with Jeanne's threat, Lucia looked even colder. She shook off Jeanne's hand and said coldly, "Jeanne, you can't scare me!"

Jeanne instantly panicked. Seeing Lucia about to walk away, she promptly stepped forward and grabbed her arm again. They stared at each other furiously and a fight was about to break out at that moment. Just then, footsteps suddenly came down the stairs.

They looked over at the same time and saw the maid coming down from the second floor.

The maid looked at them. A trace of surprise flickered in her eyes. Then, her face returned to normal and she said with a smile, "Ms. Mitchell, and Ms. Kelly, you are hungry, right? I'm going to get lunch ready."

Jeanne let go of Lucia's arm, put a smile on her face, and nodded nicely, "Okay, do you need any help?"

With that, she walked away quickly and followed the maid to the kitchen, not forgetting to turn around and glare at Lucia.

An hour or so later, lunch was ready. Jeanne was being nice and helpful to the maid, trying to make a good impression on Olivia and August.

When August came out of the study, he saw Jeanne taking the dishes to the table.

Seeing him, Jeanne looked pleasantly surprised at once and waved at him. "August, are you hungry? We have got the food ready. You can wash your hands and get ready to eat."

August looked calm and gave an "H'm" in response before he wheeled himself to the table.

Soon, Olivia came down as well. She ignored Jeanne who was trying to be nice and just talked to Lucia from the beginning to the end. She didn't even look at Jeanne.

When all the food was almost served, the four of them sat at the table and the atmosphere was somewhat awkward. "Grandma, I cooked these ribs in the pressure cooker. The meat is tender. Please try it."

With that, Jeanne picked up a fork and took a piece of ribs for Olivia.

that, Olivia said lightly, "Thank

made it

herself busy with

more times she did it, the deeper August's frown got.

the table and said in a cold voice, "Enough, Jeanne. Finish your food quietly,

Jeanne lowered her head and her

I do something wrong?"

August could say anything, Olivia had already said in a deep voice, "All right, August,

couldn't say any more. The four of them ate

and

that, she walked quickly

while, Jeanne came out of the kitchen with an enameled soup bowl. She walked slowly and carefully toward

turned around and glanced at Jeanne, feeling a little uneasy for some

stop eating? You don't like the

heard a scream from her side, followed by a searing pain in her back, then

tiles on the ground mixed together.

of hot soup and splashed it squarely on Lucia's back. After that, the soup pot broke on the ground, and Jeanne slipped and fell,

came back to her senses and called out in a hurry,

Lucia was

her waist, closed her eyes in pain, and sucked in cold air. The hot

they saw this scene, they

not care much and followed

so abruptly. August frowned as he watched them walk into the bathroom. After the door closed, with an aura of coldness emanating from him, August turned his head to look at Jeanne,

on his neck bulging, he clenched his teeth,

her head, "August, I didn't mean to do it

quickly in his eyes, he stared at her, and said in a firm tone, "You

really

and reached for August's hand.

hand away with a big wave, "You are really going

want to blame her anymore, but this time, she even did it again in front of him and