

Submit 545

Chapter 545 Got Hurt In the Forearm

Outside the ward, August heard a loud crash in the ward when he was on the phone. His instinct warned him something was amiss then he approached the ward in his wheelchair with all his might.

Zane standing at the doorway was confused when he saw August. "President Adams, aren't you inside the ward? I thought it was you who was talking to Lucia in the sick room..."

Then, he pointed a finger at the ward.

August creased his eyebrows tightly. It upset him no end to hear what Zane had said. He then made an attempt to break into the ward, only to find the door was locked from the inside.

Instantly, he was seriously disturbed by the worry about Lucia. "Lucia!" he knocked hard at the door. "Open the door!"

But there was no answer to it.

August made a prompt decision, saying, "Kick down the door!"

Zane immediately acted as August ordered.

With the sound of a "Bang", the door was kicked down..

August then made his way into it in his wheelchair. when he got in it, he was visibly shocked by what he saw.

Lucia was held at a dagger by Jeff lying on the sickbed and the dagger with a sharp blade nicked the porcelain skin of

Lucia on her neck and drew blood.

August frowned in agony and within seconds he said to Zane, "Hold the door and nobody shall come in!"

Zane turned around to guard the door at August's command.

three after Zane

atmosphere crackled with tension. August spoke first with deliberate efforts to him slowly while turning his wheelchair. "No, it's not her fault!

avenge Mr. Makoto's death on her! I'll bring those responsible to my justice! I'll kill them all with my own

said, signing. "What do you think they do after your death? They are all so young..."

of those little monks caused a suspicion of hesitation in his mind, but August didn't expect that stubborn to be mollified. "I can't take care of them anymore..." Jeff shook his head painfully.

to foster Garnett now that Mr. Makoto is

Mr. Makoto would rather see them grow into men successfully than see you kill..." "Jeff, listen to me, put there!" Jeff almost lost his grip on himself. "I don't creep toward them inch stiffened and paralyzed with fear while her nervous that he shouted uncontrollably, "Mr. Admas, don't do it anymore! guarantee what will happen to her!" kept saying the same that, he stretched his hand to him. "Give it to me, Jeff." However, Jeff brandished the dagger in the dagger in his blood..." His voice was firm and convincing though she kept breathing deeply to hold back her tears and emotions. "Don't..." Lucia close to them, heedless of his own safety. Suddenly, he set his eyes on August's bleeding wound, which reminded the killer if you kill her likewise?" It seemed that August's words hit the slipped out of Jeff's hand with a jolt. And Jeff was jolted into action by the sound as well on one elbow and pressed the bell on the wall in kick the him when she caught a her by attracting his own body to