

## Submit 550

### Chapter 550 Might as Well Die

t this moment, August felt that he, to the family of four, was an outsider. He couldn't join the happiness, and even offered strong embarrassment.

Paul stroked Lucia's head and said softly, "I wanted to come to you the moment I heard that you are in hospital. But I supposed you might wanna see these two little fellows. So, I brought them with me. I would have been here in the afternoon, but I had to adjust my mood in case I hurt someone out of anger. That's why I made a cake with the kids before I came."

As he said so, he cast a cold and distant glance at August.

He "someone" apparently referred to August.

No matter what caused Lucia's injury, August should be responsible for that. If he hadn't brought her away recklessly and persuaded Lucia into staying with him, Lucia wouldn't have been in hospital.

When he received the news of Lucia's hospitalization, he tried so hard to restrain himself from punching August in the face. After he calmed himself down, he decided to humiliate August by showing off his love towards Lucia in front of August. Nothing could exasperate August more. August looked back at Paul in the same coldness. The atmosphere in the ward was freezing. Lucia gasped at the oppression in the air. She tugged Paul and said, "My parents, do they..." Paul turned to Lucia with a bright smile and answered, "Don't worry. I didn't want to worry them so I didn't tell them." His words relieved Lucia. She then looked at the kids standing aside, and felt that nothing could make her more relieved. He had felt the pain on her back unbearable. Now that she had her little babies around her, she, with the pleasant surprise and great sense of security dispelling all her anxiety and pain, felt only sweetness and happiness. "Paul beamed at Lucia with his eyes brimming with love. He asked, "Lucia, wanna try the cake made by us?" "Mom, we made the cake for you together! It's so delicious!"

"Yes. Mom, try it!"

The children's excitement filled Lucia's heart with maternal love. "Okay, let me have a try."

Paul took out cutlery and cut Lucia a slice.

After a bite, she widened

giggled when they saw how

goodbye to them when Janet suddenly brought him a slice

reluctant to refuse. However, he still produced a wry smile. "Thanks. But I'm okay."

He said towards the adults, "Duty calls. Gotta go."

When he was to reach the door, Paul suddenly said, "Mr.

down, and, after giving Lucia a grin,

men got out of the ward one after another, August

bandages. He showed coldness in his eyes. "With your current situation, what  
brows knitted and face dark,  
pushed it forward. As

a hatchet hacked right on the tip of August's heart. August clenched the arm of the

Paul leaned close to August and whispered right at his ear, "A man who couldn't protect his woman  
might as well

were the most vicious. Even August, who never cared about others' opinion on him, was somehow hurt  
by Paul's words.

like an injured animal

Lucia wouldn't have been scalded. He was wrong. However, it didn't necessarily mean that he could no  
longer protect her. Neither did it mean that

he saw the crowd in front of them. He pressed the brake