

Submit 556

Chapter 556 Your Lipstick Was Smudged

Lucia turned to him. She was a little anxious and her face was getting red, "Nothing to see!"

August's dark eyes locked on her face, "You are blushing. You don't think I'm gonna do something?"

Lucia denying hastily, "What?"

"Then let me take a look. Don't worry, I'm not interested in doing anything to you." The man's words carried some indefinable rigidity, making Lucia shy and annoyed. She turned red and was about to theorize with him. The man suddenly stretched out his other hand and directly held her two hands together in his hand, followed by his free hand lifting up her loose silhouette T-shirt.

The burns on the back had scabbed over and partially fallen off, but there were still some places where the scabs had not yet come off. There were some flesh-powder scars on the white skin, making him frown.

"Pah!" Lucia violently broke away from his hand and hit his arm with her palm without mercy. She was annoyed,

"August, what are you doing!" How can you forcibly lift a woman's clothes like this!

stared at her, "Is this what you

in it, and anger surged up

deflated ball. She felt guilty and could not blame him. She paused and was about to speak, but August suddenly leaned towards her and lowered his voice. He said in a deep voice, "How dare you drink before your wounds are completely healed. Lucia, who gave you the

subconsciously

alcohol, do you think you can deceive me?" He said and raised his hand to hook her chin, and his body pressed towards her. At that moment, Lucia almost suffocated. Her

then his face naturally pulled away. He stared at her coldly, "Pineapple juice, the base wine is vodka. You drink with four men. Do you want to get yourself

knew that she was drinking with four men. She became speechless, "You... How do you know?" August's face flashed a trace of sulking. He stared at her coldly said, "The wound on your body has not yet completely scabbed off. If you drink, the stimulation of alcohol will make the body red and pigmentation will appear, do you want to sustain the scar on your back for the rest of your

she did was wrong. She couldn't say anything, but after at moment's pause, she suddenly reacted. What did it have

stuffed her with something before leaving. At that moment, he could not suppress the anger

Janet and Timothy?"

at August, inexplicably surging with a sense of annoyance, "That also has nothing to do with you!"

heart. He pulled her towards him. His big hands tightly clasped around her waist, making her between these two was extremely close. Their eyes facing each other, nose sticking together, plus the heat generated by the body because of emotional excitement made the atmosphere in the carriage abnormal. The fire of emotion was reflected see her nose slightly wrinkled because of one second, two seconds, three seconds...passed by. Anger