

## Submit 557

### Chapter 557 Found Garnett!

Lucia's body tightened, and she reacted suddenly. She turned her head to the side embarrassingly, and quickly took out the makeup mirror from her bag and opened it. In the mirror, her lipstick smudged around her lips, with a hint of pure desire, a typical "kissing lip makeup".

So she just ran over there with such a mouth? No wonder a few passers-by looked at her like a monkey. Lucia was ashamed and annoyed, so she picked up a tissue and wiped her lips vigorously.

Seeing her like this, Zane quickly smiled and comforted her, "Lucia, it's okay, I won't tell others about this." Lucia wanted to cry but didn't know how to say it. After all, things were exactly as Zane thought, but...she...she was clearly forced! Thinking of this, Lucia felt a little relieved. She quickly wiped her mouth clean, and then pretended to be calm and said, "Okay, hurry up and drive me home."

Zane winked at her and said with a smile, "Got it!"

Forty minutes later, Lucia returned to West Bridge, and the heart that was hard to calm just now slowly sank. She changed her clothes, and took a special look at the scars on her back in front of the mirror. I don't know if it was because of the drinking, the scars that had scabbed off were slightly red, just like what August said.

It seems that he is really not talking nonsense. She sighed softly, walked to the bedroom, suddenly remembered the business card Darnell had given her, picked up her coat, and rummaged through the pockets. Both pockets were empty, containing nothing.

Lucia didn't give up, and continued to search for the bag, but she didn't expect to dump the entire contents of the bag on the table, and after looking for it, there was no sign of a business card. Could it be that she lost it?

She recalled it carefully, but she didn't have any impression, but she couldn't find it after searching, and she was almost.

sure that the business card was indeed lost! She bit her lip angrily, wishing she could scold herself for a while, but she still lost it and couldn't find it again.

It seems that I can only ask Brother Long for Darnell's contact information another day. Thinking of this, her annoyed heart was relieved a bit, but after she fell asleep, this matter was forgotten by her, and she didn't think about it for a while.

Until the next afternoon, she received a call from an unfamiliar number. She glanced at the string of numbers and felt that it was a harassing call, so she immediately pressed it. Unexpectedly, after a while, the phone rang again, she frowned, and then pressed to answer. "Hey?"

at the other end, and there was a low, smiling male voice, "Lucia, you are very

before reacting suddenly, "Da... Darnell

sneered, "Remember

accidentally lost her business card, but she was too embarrassed to say so, so she couldn't continue.

someone for help, and asking someone to come to you, and hanging up the phone,

joking, Lucia 's throat tightened, and she was too guilty to speak. After a while,

treat you to dinner another day. I

from the other side,

stunned. That's all right? Just

came from over there, "I have already asked people to input the portraits I have drawn into the search intelligence library. As long as they appear under

stunned when she heard that, "Don't you need to send

laughed, "It's unnecessary to waste money."

speak, recalling what he said again, she couldn't help sighing, "Is

that he is active in Austos City, and the portrait must match

"It should be...no problem, let's

"Well, if I can find it, I'll let you know as soon as

you still owe me a meal." Darnell finished speaking crisply and hung up the phone directly. Lucia looked at the phone screen, but still didn't react. Although he just came into contact with Darnell, looking at it this way, it is really like what Brother Long said, he is quite righteous. This time, if she could really find Jeff and the others, she

the afternoon, Lucia received another call from Darnell as soon as the sky began to sink. "I found the little one, and I'll

market. A little boy was kneeling and begging at the gate, all in tatters. He happened to pass by alone and threw a coin