

Submit 580

Chapter 580 She'll Never Get away with It!

A trace of awkwardness flashed across Lucia's face quickly. She took a deep breath and asked, "Mom, when did you get here?" Elisa got a complicated expression. She walked up with some hesitation, gently took Lucia's hand and took her to the balcony.

"I didn't mean to. Your father said he had a sore throat, so I came down to make tea that reduces internal heat. I had just finished boiling

the water in the kitchen when I heard a noise outside, and as soon as I came out, I saw you and Paul..." Elisa said and suddenly stopped.

She and Lucia glanced at each other. Actually, she didn't not have to finish. It was all clear to them.

Elisa sighed softly, then asked, "What's going on with you two?"

It was common for couples to quarrel and argue, but most of their quarrels would be soon mended. There was nothing that couldn't be overcome. But she saw Lucia and Paul quarrel today, and she felt that things were not simple.

Lucia took a deep breath, hesitated and said nothing. In fact, from the beginning, she had been hiding if from her parents, the true

identities of Timothy and Janet, her real marital status with Paul, all these secrets, she had never revealed to Bill and Elisa, because she did not want them to worry about her. But unexpectedly, they had been bumped into by her mother in such a situation. Lucia kept silent and refused to say anything, so Elisa did not ask more. She just took Lucia's hand and said earnestly, "Lucia, you know, you are now the mother of two children, not the girl before. Even if there is something between you, you should not have refused Paul..." Lucia knew exactly what Elisa was talking about. Just now when she and Paul were in the living room, she refused Paul and finally even slapped him, all of which must have been seen by Elisa.

Lucia took a deep breath and said softly, "Mom, I know. You don't have to worry."

Hearing her say so, Elisa nodded, "Okay, it's late. You should take a shower and rest. Don't think about it too much."

smiled at her and

the bed, but she was not half sleepy. She lay down, tossing and turning, unable to sleep peacefully. Finally, she

tone was firm. She didn't want anything more to do with August. If it wasn't for the flash drive, she wouldn't have taken the initiative to contact him. Whether or not August would give the flash drive to Paula voluntarily depended on his consciousness.

It seemed that because of the text message, she quickly fell asleep, and rarely, she

up, she turned on her phone and saw

she could have a quiet

"Hello, Paula?"

end of the phone, with a serious tone, "Lucia, are you available

book in her

voice was a bit mysterious, "Guess who I'm having lunch with today?"

"Who is it?"

with Burton this morning, saying we'd meet up, and he had something for us.so Burton and I

and

drive, the one you said had the evidence of Jeanne hitting me with her car!" When Lucia heard this, her immediately sighed with relief. It seemed that August had fulfilled his promise. She texted him last night, and he gave the flash drive to

said hypothetically, but before she finished her words, her voice choked and she couldn't speak. Every time

these days. I almost become a vegetable. It's all because of Jeanne. I won't let her go. Anyway, now I have got the flash drive. As long as I go to the police and

you plan to go to the police?"

said word by word, "The reason I called you is that I