

Submit 711

Chapter 711 Out of Control

Jamie groaned in his heart and pulled the document with more strength. Neither of them was willing to let go until the

two pieces of thin paper were ripped apart.

Skylar looked blankly at the torn paper and panicked. The Jackalin family enjoyed a great reputation in the business

world. As the only daughter of her family, she grew up learning the way of business and knew the importance of the

contract. She panicked and looked at Lucia.

"I didn't mean to. 1..."

Her helpless expression matched her delicate makeup. It was pleasant to look at.

Unperturbed, Lucia reassured her, "It's alright. I have an electronic copy. Don't worry about it."

Her attitude only made Skylar feel more guilty. Losing her brashness, she behaved like a kitten and muttered, "I'll help you glue them back."

She snatched the other half of the paper from Jamie's hand, put them on the table, and carefully put them together. Then she said to Jamie, "Help me get some glue or tape,"

He itched to tell her that the document could no longer be used even if it was put back together. Besides, it was just a

draft. On second thought, he swallowed back his words, silently nodded, and walked away.

Skylar suddenly called out to him, "Wait!"

He looked back at the woman whose eyes were fixed on the signature on the document. She figured out the situation and

glared at him in disbelief.

"It's you!"

recognize me?" Jamie snorted.

in public." She went to his side in a huff, stood

yelled at him.

you? Your family pushed you to

marry such a woman."

grabbed him by the ear, "Say it again,

came out of the box. Lucia quietly closed the door and muttered to herself. What out of the bar, it was already midnight. Dragging her feet, she went home, hit next morning, she dressed up, went out of the villa, thought for a moment, and the company affairs recently. and usually quiet. The quietness was a bit scary. Having a into Paula's room, alarm and snatched open again, and the blood dropped on the pink bed sheet. Paula vacantly looked at Lucia. seconds later, she rushed forward and fanatically tried to get the the head of the bed and clutched the knife. me, to me, give it to me!" Paula was that she could see was the gleaming knife. To get it, she her bottom lip to prevent herself from crying out. That might scare Paula state. were heard coming from outside. As if she had realized something, eyes narrowed. Losing no time, 711 Out

of the blood somehow pacified Paula. Her hollow pupils regained their focus, and she immediately dropped the knife. Her voice was shaky myself. I'm sorry. in her arms. Turner interrupted them with a knock family doctor have arrived. Dr. Capet is at the maid, wiped the tears off Paula's face, and soothed her, "It's okay. Let the doctor bandage you up, Chapter 712 Questionable Phone Call

Sophie was clear that Paula would not easily admit that she missed her brother and thus skipped the topic and asked

about what had happened.

Paula stammered, "I didn't contact my brother. I..."

Pain appeared in her eyes. She subconsciously put her hands on her head as if she was fighting against recalling it.

"Don't try to think about your experience. Just tell me a story." Sophie massaged Paula to relax her nerves and soothed

her in a gentle voice.

Reassured, Paula slowly leaned on Sophie's shoulder and whispered, "I called my brother, but it was the maid who

answered the phone. Daryl..."

Something happened to Daryl? Lucia's temples throbbed. All sorts of things piled up, giving her a headache. She

wondered how August had coped with so many complicated things at the same time.

"My brother seems to have locked Daryl up. I heard her cries for her freedom and heard Dianna contacting the family

doctor. I was really scared." The thin woman trembled.

After exchanging looks with Sophie, Lucia quickly got up and grabbed her bag regardless of her injured hand. "Dr. Capet,

please help take care of Paula. I'm going to the Thomas' house."

Daryl fell into Paul's hands because of Paula and her. She couldn't sit back and watch.

"I will take care of everything at home. I'll call you if anything happens." Sophie nodded firmly.

With Sophie taking control, Lucia was much relieved. She called on the driver assigned by Flynt and went straight to the

Thomas' house.

road, she hesitantly asked the driver, "You're in touch with Flynt, right? How

On the one hand, she had to close the deal for the company. On the

a point. The driver was silent for a moment. His tone was respectful
torn.

it's confidential. You can't

couldn't help but frown. "Do you think Flynt will tell me if I ask him?"

the driver asserted without
but had no media to vent her frustration. It was still gnawing at her when the car stopped
front of the mansion of the
and said in a solemn tone, "Mr. Thomas has gone to work.
can come
here to see Daryl rather
Instead, she signaled to the
you think it's ridiculous to find Ms.
Dianna in the
like that, Paul?"
lost her nerve and
this house. Is it wrong that I came to
"Lucia, what brings you here?" Dianna changed color and immediately stood between them.
to Dianna, "Lead Ms. Mitchell
and anxiously said, "You should go back
when he comes back in the
glanced at the pavilion in the garden and pointed to the
along. There is no need
712 Questionable Phone Call

the same trick again and thus guarded against
no blind spots existed. She told
a moment
seats. Lucia sized

Chapter 713 Ethan Disappeared

"I accidentally touched the latch and locked myself up in the kitchen. I have mild claustrophobia, and
Paul broke the
glass door."

This matched Paula's descriptions, but why didn't they know about the phone call? Dianna soon came back to the

courtyard with a swarthy, thin woman. She was not young but looked timid. In the dialect of her hometown, she meekly

greeted Lucia and Daryl.

With a gentle smile, Lucia looked at the woman and said, "Don't be afraid, I just have a few questions to ask you. Dianna

instructed you to answer a phone call, right?"

The woman nodded.

"Do you know who the caller was? What did she say over the phone?" she continued to ask.

The woman immediately dropped her head, twiddling the hem of her apron. Apparently, she was trying to suppress her

nervousness. Lucia's eyes glimmered as she found the maid suspicious.

Feeling her gaze, the maid stammered, "The caller didn't speak. I don't know who it was. I asked, got no response, and

hung up."

"I see. You can go back to work." Lucia sounded as gentle as ever.

The maid was visibly relieved. She bowed deep and hurried away. Before she could say anything, Daryl's serious voice

rang out.

is

down, signaled her to be quiet, and then whispered into her ear, "There are

I need your help

continued, "Keep an eye

as possible. I'll ask Paul for

fingers, "Keep it from Paul before we

then asked with a frown, "You're

is his

look when he was drunk. He cared

Paul's anxious look crossed Lucia's mind. When he

her the other day, he saw Paula's condition with his own eyes. His painful look didn't seem to be fake. "I also hope that it was

a thorough investigation. Lucia then left and went home. Her strange atmosphere of the Thomas family, the maid who revealed her repeated attacks of Paula's disease, and Ethan who had vanished into thin air.

mind. She tried to knock the headache out of her head. As she her breathing became

people were hustling and bustling. Flynt's men blended in the crowd and looked around.

"Area B clear."

"Area C clear."

the informants came one after another. August's brows were knitted together. The middleman between Mark and Ethan had defected and told

but there hadn't been any movement from

Another report came.

and seriously said, "What is going

because our

713 Ethan Disappeared

accident."

out. He rubbed his fingers and gradually clenched his fists. This opportunity was hard to come by. If

Chapter 714 She Must Die

"Ms. Mitchell, we've arrived home." The driver's respectful voice rang out.

Lucia yawned, opened her sleepy eyes, grabbed her bag, and got out of the car.

The bodyguards at the gate bowed to her as usual, and she responded habitually. She continued her way forward,

suddenly stopped in her tracks, and suspiciously looked back. The bodyguards here had been recently replaced. These

people were personally trained by Flynt. Their clothes and aura were different from ordinary bodyguards.

The hierarchy in the organization dictated that they wore different clothes. Those stronger ones would have their faces.

covered so that they could easily blend in the crowd. She felt strange about the two bodyguards but could not exactly tell.

The driver exchanged looks with her, tensed up, and shook his head as a signal for her not to alert the enemies. Lucia gasped for air, tactfully looked around, and noticed something strange. Usually, the bodyguards and servants were

going back and forth, but the courtyard was desolate today. Only the chirp of the cicadas could be heard. The quietness

was eerie.

She stole a glance at the two bodyguards, suppressed her fear, and asked, "Has Turner come back?"

There was no response. Just as she was about to heave a sigh of relief, one of them suddenly said, "She went out without

telling us where she went."

lurch. Turner rarely asked for leave or went out of the villa. She just

the villa was no longer

subconsciously took two steps back, looked warily at them, and said with

was going to visit her sick granddaughter. It looks like I

but the two bodyguards raised their hands to stop her. "Madam, Turner has

she spat and continued her way forward. Two meters away, she

be out of

exchanged looks and said sternly, "Mr. Thomas asked us to tell you that he's

study."

look at the driver. It seemed that the

as a signal for her to watch the gate. She nodded lightly, looked at the two bodyguards, and said with feigned relaxation, "Mr. Thomas

me."

to the house. Just then, a gust of wind came from behind her. Out

her eye, she saw a dark brown figure whooshing past her to fight

Mitchell, go!" The driver's voice rang

gate and looked back with concern. The three men

fight. Facing two men, the driver had to worry about her safety.

blows, he was bested. The two bodyguards saw that Lucia was trying to escape and decided to
of the driver as soon as possible.

and

the driver grunted as the garish blood gushed out of the wound in his

brown suit

bodyguards flung the driver to the ground, gestured invitation, and said viciously, "Madam, this way
please." Lucia slowly walked to the driver and looked at his wound. "Hang in there. You're gonna be

breath hitching in her throat, she pranced toward the house.

herded

to time, and she

carefully at everyone in the crowd, relieved to find that Sophie and Paula were not among them.

Probably, they hadn't thought that two people were living in the Vordan Pavilion. As long as Sophie was
safe, she would figure out a way to contact Flynt. Lucia just needed to stall these people until

the sofa in the center of the living room, Mark looked fixedly at her. Next to him, Ethan crossed

Chapter 715 How You're Going to Fight Me

Ethan smirked and scoffed, "So what? As long as you're breathing, August will risk his life to save you."
He then glared at the hitter. "What are you waiting for? Do it!"

Without further ado, the hitter strode up and punched her in the belly. She grunted in pain and heavily
bit her bottom lip. Her body bent, and the hitter hammered her spine with his elbow. She felt like her
bones were shattered. Unable to hold

up any longer, she staggered and fell to the floor.

The hitter didn't stop there. His leg weighed her down and confined her to the cold floor. She wanted to
struggle but

didn't have the strength. She could only watch the man spread her hand.

"No, what are you doing!" With a quiver in her voice, she looked at Ethan in fear and shouted, "Let me
go, psycho!" The interest became more intense in Ethan's eyes. He fiddled with a pair of small pincers
and snorted with a spurious

smile, "Scared? Weren't you so calm just now?"

She had never been so scared. Her eyes were bloodshot, and she bellowed at the top of her lungs,
"Enjoy the last period of

your life. August will not let you off the hook, nor will I!"

"Now I won't let you go, idiot."

Ethan was going to continue, but Mark's face was filled with impatience.

"Just do it. I'm not interested in listening to your nonsense."

Mark with dissatisfaction but didn't lose his temper.

"I thought you made a comeback on your

Ethan's face became more evident, and a flicker of

escape her

and continued, "You were detained for just a couple of months,

take orders from

suddenly got up, growled, and threw the pincers

consequences of offending me."

the silver pincers slowly

failed to break free. A cold sensation came from her fingertip.

and snarl, "You're always a defeated foe of August and a coward who can only

women and children."

rage. He yellowed at the henchman, "Do it! I'll see

and begging me."

man exerted a little strength, her nail would be peeled from her fingertip. She couldn't stall them
anymore. She had done

a blood stain

not let him have his way. The pincers started to pull, and she could feel the sticky moisture in her nail
and the air that burrowed in through the gap. The pricking pain shook her, but she refused to utter a
sound.

and the hitter fell backward without warning. The pincers also fell to the floor. She immediately opened
her eyes and looked over in surprise. In black, August appeared in the doorway.

woman on the ground with his chin. August looked over before

by August's reaction but smugly arched his brow. "It looks like this woman is

Going to Fight Me

but it's more

his sleeves. The bloodlust in his eyes was undisguised. He stared

Chapter 716 Living in Pain Forever

When August looked sideways at them, the murderous look in his eyes decreased a little, and he involuntarily slowed

down his actions. One of the thugs took the chance and suddenly kicked the crook of his leg. His body shook slightly, but

he tightened his grip on Ethan's neck. Hearing Ethan grunt in pain, the people around them didn't dare to act rashly

anymore but immediately put on defensive postures and stared at him. Everyone seemed to have been paused, and the

living room fell into an eerie silence again.

Mark said in a threatening voice again, "If you want her to survive, let Ethan go."

When August looked at Lucia, a hesitant expression appeared on his usually cold handsome face.

Lucia looked at him with distress in her eyes and felt a sting in her heart. She hurriedly shook her head and said, "August,

don't believe him! He won't let us go!"

"Shut up!" Mark growled, pressed the sharp knife in his hand against her slender neck, and said, "Release him right

away. Otherwise, I will kill this b*tch."

"August, don't release him!" Lucia said in a begging voice and slowly shook her head, letting the cold and sharp knife

touch her neck again and again.

As Mark pressed the knife harder, the sharp blade reflected a dazzling cold light under the light and slowly cut Lucia's

neck.

Soon, red blood flowed down her collarbone into her clothes, making a striking contrast to her fair skin. And then, her

chest was dyed red.

The coldness in August's eyes grew stronger, but he subconsciously released his grip. After a long time, he finally said in

a cold voice, "Deal. Let her go."

Hearing this, Mark put away the knife. And then, he and August pushed the hostage in their hands toward the other at

the same time.

was covered in injuries, so she could not exert any strength. After being pushed

his hand to

Ethan kicked her powerless body far away

Ethan slowly said in a sinister voice with a ferocious smile.

him, he motioned for his subordinates to restrain him. Lucia tried

and then walked toward him with difficulty. Unexpectedly, after

fell beside the chair.

eyes, so he immediately raised his eyebrows to signal the guard to

he stepped forward and began to punch her. Even her bloodless face was

blows, one of her cheeks was swollen. But no matter how

wiped the blood from the corners of her lips, looked at Mark, and said weakly, "You want

Jeanne's death, right?

couldn't help snorting with deep hatred in his eyes, "If it weren't for you, she

never let

August's hand tightly and asked softly, "He was Jeanne's beloved man. If you

forgive you!"

across Mark's face when he heard her words. But in a blink of an eye, the hesitation

"She loved him so much, so I will kill him and let

loaded the gun in his hand and pointed it

held to the armrests of the chair to get up, stood in front of August, gasped weakly,

body..."

in Pain

them, he couldn't help clicking his tongue and mocking, "What a touching to separate and said with insidiousness and person, the ending will be cold look and showed a meaningful smile on his lips. He wished that he could make Lucia live in hell. If the scene would deep voice, "Ethan, have you come up with any good idea?" and whispered a few words into his ear. After August a chance to survive. And it depends on the coldness in their eyes, Lucia had a bad feeling, but she subordinates came out of the utility room and hung an iron plate the size of half August. a gloomy voice, "Guess whether the bullet will hit the Lucia immediately refused in a crying voice without even thinking about it.

Chapter 717 I Want to Protect You

After a loud "bang", Lucia slowly slid down the white wall as if she had been drained of strength and then fell to the ground. When she stared blankly, her tears fell along her slightly thin cheeks and then mixed with the dried blood in her chest After a brief silence, the living room became noisy again. After Joshua broke in, some highly trained fighters quickly rushed up to subdue Ethan and Mark and aimed dark and cold guns at their temples. The freezing air in Lucia's throat dissipated. After a long time, she finally realized what had happened. She threw the gun in her hands away, held her head tightly, and began screaming. The bullet had hit the iron plate accurately, making a deep pit. Although August's expression was cold, the tension and anxiety in his eyes were obvious. Since he had joined the

organization, he had been living an extremely dangerous life. But he had long gotten used to it because he had frequent

brushes with death. However, Lucia was different. He had never felt so nervous before and was afraid what had

happened today would have a bad influence on her.

After Joshua quickly untied August's hands, the latter immediately stepped forward, held Lucia with a pale face into his

arms, and said, "Don't be afraid. It's all over..."

Lucia clenched his sleeves and uncontrollably trembled. When she stopped her ear-piercing scream, she closed her eyes,

lost consciousness, and then limply in his arms.

When she opened her eyes again, a few days had passed. Smelling the pungent disinfectant, she frowned in disgust. Since

she had returned from Amecan, the hospital seemed to have become her second home. And she often opened her eyes in

a ward full of the smell of disinfectant. When smelling it again now, she felt like vomiting and could not help retching. So,

patted

he quickly stepped forward, handed a

you feeling uncomfortable?"

blankly for a while, she suddenly dropped the glass and threw herself
still alive!"

her hair and kissed her forehead repeatedly. When she gradually stabilized
did a good job, so

body. Half of her delicate face was

had been put on a

smile on her face when responding softly, "These
survive."

at each

the door of the ward. Burton stood at the door, looked at them in embarrassment,

a muffled voice, "Mr. Adams, there

from Griffith Organization as soon as possible no matter organization.

glance at her. When he was about to get up to leave, she quickly stopped him and said, have the right to

coldly, "You should have a good rest now."

anxious, so she quickly said, "I am not as fragile as you imagined. night."

was defeated by the stubbornness in her eyes, so he raised

Want to

Burton to report to

has wiped out Mark's informers, and Ethan has been brought to justice according to the legal procedures.-

and your wife, this mission has been completed." Burton then paused, looking at Lucia expression.

voice, "Speak frankly.

jurisdiction of our organization, so we've

that he must

he could finish speaking, Lucia raised her hand to signal him to stop and

as possible. By the way, let Dr. Capet wait for me

home."

her, and now, she had to face Mark again. She had just

Sophie to stay

any time.

hesitation and pushed her back to

him, so she showed a helpless face and said, "These are

Chapter 718 Pointless Persistence

Burton quickly settled all the matters and drove Lucia and August to the very department. The people there obviously knew August. Seeing them getting out of the car, they respectfully led them to an interrogation room with iron windows

on all sides.

Mark's hands were handcuffed firmly to an iron stool. After just a few days, he became as thin as a skeleton, and his

stubble looked as lackluster as weeds. Hearing their footsteps, he slowly raised his head and looked toward the door. The

moment he saw Lucia, raging anger suddenly surged into his lifeless eyes.

He said through gritted teeth, "I did not expect you to dare to come."

Lucia walked over slowly, sat opposite him, and responded indifferently, "They told me you want to see me, so I come

here to hear what you want to say to me."

When a terrifying and sinister smile gradually appeared on his face, the scar on his forehead looked more hideous. Then,

he said, "I want to tell you that I will not confess. I am not afraid of going to jail. As soon as I am released, I will kill

you."

Lucia frowned, looked at him in surprise, and said, "Jeanne had never loved you. Is it worth it for you to risk your life to

help her again and again?"

"You're talking nonsense." Mark stared at her bitterly, suddenly raised his voice, and shouted excitedly, "She knew how

much I love her! She promised to marry me after being discharged from prison."

icy

better than anyone else. Do you really believe

she was cheating you!"

soft belly. He gradually lost control of his emotions and struggled

the entire interrogation room was filled with the harsh sound of metal collisions.

stared at them through a barred window and soon noticed a clue from Mark's words, so he

cold voice, "Collect all the videos about Jeanne as soon as possible! Sort out an outline in passing."

Seeing Mark going crazy, Lucia felt a little

she released him today, he would still

be merciful. "Don't try to sow discord between us. You ruined Jeanne and snatched away everything that should have

I

glared at her all the time as if wanting to

caused his wrists to bleed, but he didn't realize it as

ground began to loosen slightly because of his violent movements,

The smile on Lucia's face gradually froze, and she

vigilantly.

handed a specially processed disk to the

Do you want to take

make him give up

Clatter!

all the people outside the door were taken back at the same time and

immediately rushed inside.

was pulled up from the ground and fell aside. Mark leaned back on the stool in a very strange posture but didn't

Pointless

panted

hate her

prepared the videos.

she relaxed a

Mark, and slowly pressed the play button. Jeanne's emaciated figure appeared in the video, and Mark was waiting for her on the other side of the window in the visiting area. He didn't think he needed to watch the following

in the suburbs and live an ordinary

obvious disgust on her pale face. Although

you are?"

Chapter 719 Dark Red Envelope

Lucia held August's big hand tightly and did not dare to breathe a sigh of relief until walking out of the special department.

Suddenly, he said coldly, "Once you join the organization, your enemies will be more tricky than Mark and Ethan." Lucia did not reply but held his hand tighter. Then, she looked at Burton and said, "Let's go to Griffith Organization right now."

The atmosphere in the car was extremely gloomy. And the two people who had their own concerns didn't speak a word

until they arrived at the gate of Griffith Organization. And then, they walked into the hall hand in hand.

Flynt was having coffee in a good mood. Seeing them coming in, he tapped his fingers on the table to signal them to take a seat.

Three crystal coffee cups were placed on the handmade sandalwood table, and steams were curling up in the air. It

seemed the coffee was still hot.

August asked coldly with an unpredictable look in his eyes, "Have you been waiting for us for a long time?"

"This is good coffee from an old friend of mine. You can hardly buy it in the market. The temperature is just right now."

Flynt only had the coffee in his eyes now and reached out to push the cups forward, making it hard for August to tell if

he was replying to his question or just casually having small talk.

Lucia and August exchanged glances and sat on the soft couch across from him together. Then, Lucia went straight to

the point and asked, "Flynt, how do you think this mission has been completed?"

"A complete victory." Flynt took a sip of the fragrant coffee and said indifferently, "The headquarters appreciates your

courage and has prepared a rich reward for you."

When Lucia heard this, the tension in her eyes gradually faded away. But August's vibes became increasingly cold. Back then, he had joined officially joined the organization after getting a "button" as the reward. So, Flynt's words were

Lucia an

longer

want to go through thick and thin

Then, he looked straight at her with unconcealed shrewdness and calculation in his eyes and us..."

fingertips slightly, looked at him firmly, and said, "I can
can kick me out at

this, Flynt nodded in satisfaction and

dissipated. But thinking of what Lucia had said in the

"I respect

his words, Flynt slowly smiled and took out two envelopes from the bookshelf behind him which looked heavy. He handed one to Lucia and placed the other on the table.

them with coffee.

Griffith Organization to

hijn murmuring, Lucia was slightly taken aback and couldn't help wondering whether there would
guests later.

coffee, she heard two people

female voice said at the door, "Joshua, let go

"You're putting a cat among the pigeons! You should just work as a doctor to

can do whatever I like! It's none of your business!" Sophie strode

expression.

Dark Red

astonishment and then glanced at the dark red

she here? Was the

and

join Griffith Organization, she will make a lot

foot and glared at him with extreme

sat obediently opposite Flynt, and asked, "How do you think about what I told you last time? Have
decision?"

her and motioned for her and Lucia to
of paper inside, and there was no specific introduction
of Griffith Organization, and the other was a detailed personal
ladies and said slowly, "From tomorrow on, Sophie and Lucia will stay
and August and Joshua
was done and that there was no
faint voice, "Why didn't you stop Lucia?"

Chapter 720 Gentleman

The basement of Griffith Organization was brightly lit and filled with all kinds of training equipment. And there were loud explosions from time to time. Some people in black tights were fighting in groups of two, while the others were shooting.

Joshua used to look like a dandy, but now, the look in his eyes was bloodthirsty and serious when he stared at the two women and said, "Attack me again."

Lucia and Sophie exchanged glances and then punched him again at the same time. Two minutes later, two slender

figures fell to the soft mat together.

Joshua rubbed his sore wrist and taunted unceremoniously, "Do you guys still want to "graduate" from Griffith

Organization? Why don't you obediently go home to take care of the plants."

Sophie and Lucia didn't reply. Their bodies were covered with red swellings and bruises, but they still forced themselves

to get up and stand opposite him.

With two sharp shouts, Sophie rushed forward and punched him in the lower abdomen. Joshua resisted with one hand

and raise the other to stop her from attacking him. But she suddenly turned her fist aside, opened her arms, and hooked

his neck. At the same time, Lucia took the opportunity to grab his arms. When he was about to raise his leg to attack, she

kicked it hard.

When their ankles touched each other, a gleam flashed across Lucia's eyes. And she soon bent down and grabbed his

ankle. After the two women exchanged glances, they exerted force together to push him back.

With a muffled sound, Joshua fell to the ground in embarrassment.

"His moves are the same every time. After practicing fighting skills with him a few times, we saw his flaws." Lucia patted

the dust off her hands and looked excitedly at August not far away.

August nodded in satisfaction, walked slowly to them, and said, "You've made a painstaking effort in training these two

have graduated

"We can be counted to have

fighter here, and you will encounter stronger opponents in the future."

time. So, he bared his teeth in pain, walked to

Flynt took a fancy to them."

in varied sizes on herself and Lucia and complained, "You

for us to treat

you're too weak!"

him and then said in a deep voice, "This

give up."

time. Then, the latter said, "August,

Flynt is willing to give me an opportunity,

good rest. We will start the second training tomorrow," August said, turned around, and

basement.

help poking Lucia's elbow and complaining in a faint voice, "August has

wrong with him?"

sneering, "He doesn't want Lucia to join Griffith Organization. He

you guys." Sophie immediately glared at him, pinched his waist hard with her fingers, and said through gritted teeth, "If

one will think of you as a dumb person. Why are you talking

was a little gloomy. He sighed heavily, took out two flat

into her palm, and said, "This is a topical medicine developed by the

specially bought it for you. He cares about you very

face, and said softly, "I need to talk with him, so I must go now."

a horrible tomb." Looking at her walking away in a hurry,

be cared

Joshua showed an unnatural look, coyly handed her the

startled, slowly took the medicine over, and looked

inexplicably became strange. Joshua hurriedly turned his face

the medicine meant

and then stammered, "Well, I must go back to treat the wounds first. See

she quickly fled out of

and suddenly felt that their relationship was getting increasingly awkward.

pushed open the bedroom door, she vaguely saw a man standing upright by the