

Submit 781

Chapter 781 A cocktail party of the political circle

Today's Austos International Hotel was not as bustling as it used to be. After all, it was a party of political circles, not as relaxing and lively as a business party.

Soothing music slowly sounded in the hall. People in suits were whispering to each other with their heads down.

Lucia stood side by side with Edmund. They kept a certain distance from each other. There seemed to be some alienation between them. Lucia held orange juice in her hand. All the people who came to make a toast to Lucia were stopped by Edmund.

A few people standing nearby were quipping with a fawning look and in a socializing manner.

"Usually Edmund never communicates with the opposite sex. I thought he was a workaholic, but I didn't expect his heart to belong to her."

"We all know a thing or two about Ms. Mitchell. It is readily favored by us that you two could be buddies given the outstanding qualities of people in your circles."

"Today, we are lucky to see a joint effort between the commercial circle and the political circle. If Edmund and Ms. Mitchell have any good news, remember to share it with us."

People spoke with the intention of flattering Edmund and even made a direct connection between Edmund and Lucia.

Lucia felt awkward when she heard these words. Lucia raised her glass apologetically and pointed to the rest area not far away. Edmund quickly found an excuse for her and told her to go and have a rest.

After completing the false courtesy with them, Edmund walked over to Lucia, "Please don't mind it if they have said something that is offensive. We are acquainted with each other. These folks don't mean any harm."

Lucia nodded slightly and didn't take over his topic. The displeasure on her face was quite clear, "What I promised Mr. Shea has been done. Mr. Shea could just go and talk with your friends. There is no need to take special care of me."

Edmund's eyes when he heard this, but he managed to hold them back very soon. When he looked at Lucia again, he remained humble and elegant, and responded softly, "Don't hesitate to let me know if you come across

face, however, didn't diminish. She looked around and fixed her eyes on a bright yellow figure.

moment, a woman in a bright yellow dress was surrounded by several highly privileged women. Except for the woman in the center of the crowd who looked in

such an occasion, everyone dared not make a loud noise. But anyone who had discerning eyes

approached and barely heard what they

that Mr. Halms hung out with popular stars the other day. Why did he bring you here, an elderly woman who had lost your

without divorcing you. I wouldn't bring an elderly woman like

that Mr. Halms is hypocritical on the surface? Obviously, such an abandoning of his wife will

two

words were met with a wave of low,

her fingertips, Lucia took a deep breath and walked toward them. She pulled out a smile and gently

women cast their eyes at Lucia. All of them were wary in some way. They asked in

and continued, "Wife of

they heard the words. Obviously, they were somehow

political circles were different in standpoint, August Adams was widely known in political circles. People with this high-level status had the opportunity to help each other, and

your news on the Internet. It's an honor to

it's not

hostility in the tone of these madams. But instead of getting angry, Lucia smiled and said in a mild manner, "Ladies, someone entrusted me, so I attend this party today.

Edmund. After giving Lucia some false courtesy, they rushed

away in all directions. She cast her grateful eyes on Lucia, "Thank

bush and responded softly, "Frankly speaking, I have self-centered

the words. She pulled out a helpless smile, "My husband has a small position, so I'm afraid there's nothing I can

naturally I'm prepared." Lucia made a gesture of "this way please" as she spoke. Then the two of them walked in tandem

Chapter 782 Sophisticated calculation

August's tall figure slowly reached her widened eyes. She was dazed at first, then quickly regained her senses. She spread a smile on her face and walked over to August.

For an unknown reason, Lucia felt as if she was caught by August when she was committing a big fault.

August's action was smooth and natural when he took Lucia into his arms. His deep eyes slowly cast on Edmund's smiling face, "Thank you, Mr. Shea, for taking care of my wife during your busy schedule."

"You're welcome, Mr. Adams. Lucia and I are just friends. I hope that you don't sweat it and don't get Lucia wronged." Edmund's voice was consistently gentle.

Lucia's eyebrows were slightly locked when she heard this. She secretly thought to herself that Edmund's remarks sounded strange, with sophisticated calculation.

There was nothing wrong between them. However, what Edmund said made them shady. It was like the more one explained, the more one wanted to hide it.

August's detached voice slowly sounded, "Mr. Shea could rest assured. We don't need extra explanations. I believe in her."

The light in Edmund's eyes solidified, but they recovered soon before others could see it clearly.

He looked obviously relaxed when August said this, and the smile on his face didn't look like a fake smile, "I was relieved to hear Mr. Adams say this, and I was worried that it would bring Lucia unnecessary trouble."

As he spoke, his eyes turned to Lucia, and his voice was apologetic, "Lucia, since Mr. Adams also attended the party, you should have told me in advance. You didn't have to do it for my sake."

These words hinted that Lucia deliberately lied to August for him.

The next moment, Lucia felt August's sharply strengthened grip on her waist. She cleared her throat, held August's fingertips tightly with that of hers, and pulled out an apologetic smile at August.

tell you. Let's

waist and nearly pulled her off the ground to turn around with her. Although she felt a little

Edmund immediately stepped forward and grabbed

darkened sharply and gave off a chilly

couldn't help giving rise to a burst of

softly, "I hope you can explain it clearly to Mr. Adams for me. I don't want the two of you to

rest assured." As

and August walked all the way down the red carpet to the flower room, August immediately withdrew his hand around August's waist. The next second, Lucia's cool hand reached into August's

eyes at August and

this party." He gently

that August also came here for the customs documents. She thought

trouble." In a low and gentle voice, she seemed to be

know you have gone to so much trouble, go back to rest

knew it, he had let go of Lucia's hand and turned around indifferently to go

immediately and was seized by panic as if she would lose him in

August's pace. With her eyes full of fluster, she asked in a low voice, "Why don't you ask me why I'm here?"

on

attitude fell on Lucia like a basin of cold,

her throat was stuck.

smile floated on her lips. She walked out of Austos

the message and was waiting for Lucia at the door. Seeing that she was in such a state of

up the president." He looked at Lucia through the rearview mirror with concern in his

She responded in

but lowered his voice, "The

Chapter 783 Are you making up with me?

"Here you are. Mom asked me to bring it to you." While saying this, Timothy put the milk on the table.

August's face was gloomy and didn't show any drunkenness. He gave a low "OK" as a response after his eyes glanced at the milk on the table.

Seeing this, Timothy deliberately sighed with mock melancholy, sat on the sofa beside August, and murmured, "Dad, do you think mom attracts people's affection easily."

August's eyes slowly landed on this little one. It seemed that he didn't want to talk to Timothy, but was somewhat curious about what Timothy would say next.

"If I had such a wife, I would be very uneasy, too." He held his chin in his hands, and his face was full of childish innocence.

August spoke in a cold voice, "Let's talk straight, there's no need to beat around the bush."

Timothy knew well that he was not a match for his shrew father. But it was necessary to do the right thing. It would be unconvincing to go straight to the point without foreshadowing.

At the thought of this, Timothy's face raised an innocent and pure smile, which looked very cute.

"Mom is in a persistent and independent personality. No matter what difficulties she gets into, she wants to solve them herself. She doesn't want to bother you at all. Maybe you would constantly feel frustrated because you have no room to play your talents." Timothy appeared serious and muttered in a low voice.

His voice was neither too loud nor too low as if it were meant for August.

As it was presupposed, as Timothy's immature voice slowly sounded, August's face became more and more gloomy.

Though August didn't get the feeling of frustration, Lucia's stubborn character was true. She never caused any trouble to others. No matter what happened, she would grit her teeth and carry everything on her own.

the slight change in August's look, Timothy's eyes got brighter. He reminded softly, "Mom has had a hard time going to the party today, and Janet was pestering her just

flashed in August's eyes, "You know about her going to the party of the political

and asked, "It's not to do something wrong. Why can't let

it because you failed to carry out

something in his words, August chose

importance to this party

emotions. Timothy stopped it here and said good night

voice rang in the empty room. The smoke curled up along his knotted fingers and gradually dissipated

on August's mind, making his heart become trapped and his mood

walked out of the study with a heavy step, and then gently pushed open

room, and the woman on the bed curled up

lifted the corner of the quilt, and lay beside her. His action was very light for fear

help but hold the quilt corner on her side. She closed her eyes and carefully control her breathing. Until she perceived that there was no other movement of the other

a big cold hand slowly encircled her

froze. A feeling of being wronged welled up in her heart and tears were about to stream from her face as her nose twitched. She held back the

been settled smoothly,

head deeper when she heard this and said with an

understanding you." August's low and magnetic voice

the softest part of her heart. It was the first time she heard him say such words. She couldn't help giggling when she thought

the dark, her eyes flickered. She rubbed his jaw with her head and asked softly, "Are you making up with me, Mr.

had passed through Lucia's soft hair and got her head leaning against his chest again.

eyes again. She slept soundly and didn't

When she heard Paula's voice coming from the other end,

Vordan Pavilion or eating downstairs

Chapter 784 Who did it?

It seemed that he hadn't had a good rest for a long time. His once personable appearance had nowhere to be found now and only grey and sunken eyes and cluttered stubble were here to catch others' eyes easily.

Lucia sneered at this picture of him, and immediately stepped forward several steps to stop his way, "Daryl believed in you so much, how could you do such a thing?!"

Paul's dim eyes slowly fell on her, and a bitter smile appeared on his face. "Do you think I did it and should be blamed for making her the way she is today?"

"Isn't it?!" Lucia's eyes were icy cold, and so did her tone, "If you think she is a stumbling block between you and Zoey, you should quickly let her return to her life. Can you get it?"

"It was not me..." Paul's voice was hoarse, but his eyes were full of firmness. He looked at her and spaced every word with emphasis, "I didn't do anything to Daryl..."

Snap-

Before Paul's voice fell, Lucia's slap had landed on his cheek. Her red eyes filled with tears. She choked and growled, "Daryl has done enough for you!"

Paula stared at the two individuals in a daze until this moment. With a rush, Paula regained consciousness. She hurried forward and drew Lucia apart, and explained in an urgent voice, "I know my brother well. He must not have done this."

"You know him?" Lucia leaned on her powerlessly and murmured, "He has committed many wrongdoings. Do you really know him?"

Paula's eyes were firm, "My brother will never hurt anyone he cares about."

Anyone he cared about...

eyes inquisitively

Is there any progress?" After settling Lucia

He shook his head expressionlessly, "No, I didn't. It's

'he' was in her brother's mouth. Her voice was unconsciously raised, "How is long time. It can't be hidden

thought. Paul's eyes fell on Lucia and August,

You know what's going on, right?" Lucia questioned Paul in a

his voice being powerless, "At present, all ideas are just guesses,

a bold guess suddenly welled up in her heart. She asked tentatively, "You should

landed his gaze on her, "Lucia, am I so bad in your heart?

immediately stopped August behind her,

the ward, and continued in a low voice, "You develop romantic

Paul's ears. The expression on his face finally began to change. Paul's fists clenched involuntarily. Taken aback, he stared into

Paula, who was careless on weekdays, seemed to have already seen through the truth. She stood corridor. Lucia looked at him with scorching eyes and her tone was firm,

impression, which was why she blamed him for all the faults. If Paula hadn't just reminded her, she eyes for a long time, he gritted

and quipped, "It's not humiliating to publicize your affection to little sister-in-law. Why do you act like someone is

set her gaze into Paula's eyes, and her hanging heart

that Paul had developed true feelings for her, she would be very

when she could wake up? What are the chances of waking

bed as she spoke, picked up the sterilized cotton swab on the table, dipped some water, and fainted on Daryl's dry

sad look, "The brain wound is too big, so it's

Chapter 785 We are in the same boat

"You don't need to care about me and her. Think about the one in the hospital bed first."

Paul looked him in the eye and said slowly, "If you dare to hurt Lucia, I will still not let you go."

Before Paul's end words dissipated in the exit passageway, Paul's harsh cell phone bell suddenly rang noisily. Paul gave August a meaningful look and pressed the mute button directly.

August caught on and walked steadily to the door.

Suddenly, August seemed to think of something. He raised his hand and gave Paul a heavy pat on the shoulder. His eyes were full of seriousness and firmness, "Rest assured."

He wouldn't allow anyone to hurt Lucia, and no one was able to hurt her!

It wasn't until August's footsteps faded away that Paul turned on the phone with a cold face, and asked with an awe-inspiring tone, "What are you calling for?"

"I'm kind enough to care about you, and that's how you talk to me?!" Andrew's furious voice rang on the other end of the phone.

"Kind enough?"

Paul sneered, "Are you being kind or hypocritical?"

At these words, there was a long pause on the other end of the phone. Then Andrew sighed slowly with helplessness in his old voice, "I know you are in a bad mood when this happens."

there is nothing else, then our conversation can end." Paul's attitude

time, but only had forbearing anger in his tone, "I don't make you see

didn't respond. Andrew's attitude softened. After sighing again, Andrew said softly, "I invited the first-rated

he quickly recovered his calm again. He put on a sarcastical smile and rasped out, "What do you mean? Do you want to fix it, or

didn't do it, and I just got the news." Andrew adjusted his mood and responded earnestly, "I won't help you investigate the truth of the matter. If you

she is my

ears, Paul's vigilance gradually dissipated, and his mood was

of this phone. They were no longer as tense as before, especially

Andrew's gloomy face and hanging up the phone, Currer's bright red lip evoked a mocking arc and chuckled sarcastically, "Mr. Thomas's acting skills are remarkable, and I really admire

clean when you do something. If this

was chilling, "Mr. Thomas, we are in the same boat. Even if I am useless,

sense of viciousness, "I can forgive you for what you said because you are young. I

just that I have stayed by your side to do things all the time, and inevitably have some small evidence

he put on an unpredictable smile, "What you just say makes sense, Ms. Sullen. After all, we are in the same boat. There is no reason for us to harm each

responded in a strange voice, "Just after I helped you deal with Daryl, a big obstacle, you invited the best doctor to treat her. What is it if

"If I don't do this, Paul will find you soon, and

she did

didn't expect Paul to care so much about Daryl that he was determined to get to the bottom of this matter regardless of his career

issue for too long. She changed the discourse and asked curiously, "Are you really going to treat Daryl? If that's the case, then all I've

"Since the doctor has been invited, it

gracefully got up and walked in the direction of the villa gate, "Thank

Chapter 786 Husband and Friend

"Sorry to bother you, Lucia, I've told Phillip Shea not to disturb you, but he just..." Edmund Shea's voice sounded apologetic on the phone.

"Well, never mind, he is just a kid, I can understand it." A smile stretched Lucia's lips at her thought of Phillip Shea.

"Lucia, I have to say sorry for the thing that happened at the political reception. I didn't know that Mr. Admas would attend it as well. I didn't mean you to be in a catch-22 situation."

"It's no big deal, I know that it was just a coincidence. Just forget it." Said Lucia hastily.

Before the conversation was about to go on, Phillip, half crying, suddenly said, "Mom, I want to dine with mom..."

"Good boy, daddy will eat with you, ok?" Edmund Shea coaxed him patiently but his words didn't work out. Phillip Shea began to cry for

mom.

Lucia then came to know what Phillip Shea wanted was to have lunch with her. "Does Phillip want to dine with me?" She asked softly.

"Yeah, he has it in his brain all the time after you left last time. I hate to trouble you with a such thing so I just have to bribe him into not calling you. But my trick doesn't work at all today, sorry."

Lucia's ears caught Phillip's cry from time to time as Edmund said awkwardly and her heart twitched at the cry. "What about we dine together outside today for the sake of Phillip?" Lucia offered after careful thought.

"Thank you, Lucia, but he will be ok, I'm good at handling him." Against all expectations, Edmund gave a deliberate refusal, but his tone was tinged with obvious helplessness.

Lucia dropped her eyes at his words, looking as though she was making up her mind. "Don't say that, that's a deal. You just send me the address of the restaurant. I'll be there soon to meet you."

Edmund Shea stole a breath of relief when he heard a positive answer. "Thank you so much! I really appreciate that, you really do me a great favor, Lucia." His voice shook with rapture.

into his arms at once and laughed heartily but weirdly. "Phillip my good boy, you really did a good job, mom will dine with you today, but you need to behave like that in front of her all the time, understand? Only by this way will mom stay with you

about for he only felt his arm was hurt. And he didn't see why daddy kept pinching him

Janet and Timothy together with her. The scent of the roses was wafted along by soothing light music and the red roses on the table were strikingly beautiful, just like a beauty's rosy cheeks. This restaurant clearly featured

obvious features, this was a place for couples to date, rather than a place for the family

sight of Lucia in the doorway, but soon the light in his
the name of Phillip and Phillip wouldn't be a spoiler on their date. As
thinking to himself. But, her smile froze on her lips as Lucia
hastened to motion to the waitress, "Could you please arrange a table for
and pretty decoration. That's why people coming here were basically all
blushed at the sight
four people at large. If you don't mind, you may dine in the private boxes." How could there be such a
romantic atmosphere

as lovely as angels. And due to the presence of Lucia, he could only try to not show his dislike to them
and lead them into the private box. Although Janet and Timothy grew up American, they preferred
domestic cuisines to fancy exotic food like beef steak. So after they had little of the food, they played
with Phillip merrily on the couch beside the table and the three erupted into waves
sometimes.

a strong dislike to them and
to conceal his restlessness
gentleman. He kept helping Lucia with the food and water during
husband.

this kind of feeling of staying with Lucia without disturbance from the kids that he paid
him. Timothy
even gave him a terrible feeling of blackness. And as
a word, he was too

perfectly-formed face was full of tenderness while he was looking at Lucia, which
Edmund when she met his emotional eyes. Having no option that she could only lower her head to avoid
his gaze, but the food dropped
from her fork by
apologetic smile at Edmund before she was to wipe it out.

Chapter 787 A Plan To Deepen Their Relationship

As he uttered the word one by one, the light in his eyes became brighter and brighter while his voice
was heavy with seriousness.

"Even if my mom doesn't like my dad anymore, they won't part from each other because I and my sister
are the ties to bind them

together forever. As long as we are here with them, they will always be together."

Timothy's words really came as a brick on head to Edmund Shea, who then looked into Timothy's eyes with a solemn face. He couldn't believe what he had heard was said by a five years old little boy.

Because what Timothy had said indeed made sense. Only if Janet and Timothy were between Lucia and August, Lucia would never leave August.

Lucia loved her kids deeply and she wanted to give them an intact and sound family to grow up in. So, did that mean Lucia would part from August without the two bastards hindering her...?

His eyes went scarlet at the thought.

Lucia was back soon after she dealt with the stain on her clothes. But when she set her foot on the private box, she smelt something gloomy and depressing hanging there.

Timothy was the first one who saw Lucia, and he grinned at her immediately in case he looked odd. His smile was so lovable and innocent that everyone who saw it would yield to it.

But his voice was still as solemn as before but relatively low. "I have only one father forevermore, and so does my sister. So, Mr. Edmund, why not change a candidate for your future wife?"

Finishing speaking, he threw himself at Lucia and said with an air of martyrdom, "Mom, you're back! Janet was just feeling sick. Let's go home quickly."

Lucia's face went taut instantly when she heard Timothy's words. "What's troubling you, darling?" She then went over to Janet and asked anxiously.

Actually, Janet was having fun with Phillip and when she heard what Timothy said, she shot a knowing glance at her brother.

"Ouch! Mom, I might have eaten the wrong thing. My belly hurts just now." Janet quickly caught on to what Timothy was doing and then feigned illness.

she was really ill suddenly, and she even shed tears before Lucia to add authenticity. Janet knew that she had her mom for Lucia took her into the crook of her arms at once and

that he

a reluctant smile at Lucia, "Now that Janet feels ill, I think you'd

heart. After a few words of apology, Lucia took Janet and Timothy away immediately. As they left, the expressions on the face of

look in her eyes as if she was complaining about her brother while Timothy looked natural,

They left soon.

behind seething

kids of August were so smart while his son was so dumb and backward? He was always praised by people as a genius just like August. So the reason why Phillip was so backward and reserved must

and Timothy and he even could be a replacement for them... Edmund closed his eyes to tamper his anger down gradually as he was imagining a happy life with Lucia. When he opened his eyes, the pink coat of Lucia came

out his phone, he took a photo of

sped Janet and Timothy home out of concern. But Janet regained her vigor the moment that they reached home, showing no trace of illness. Lucia shook her head resignedly with a smile at the kicking girl, then devoted herself to

got

pouted angrily. As for Timothy, seeming unperturbed by the fact, opened his laptop to get

saw Edmund's latest post of Lucia's

murmured.

still couldn't settle his nerve. Finally, he went to August's study with second thoughts. "Dad,

robs mom of

a calm manner. "No

words, August cut in abruptly with a cold voice. "And,

pointless speculation?"

August after a

mom, but you still should be cautious and guard against that kind of thing for I'm afraid that Edmund may use his own son and mom's kind

Timothy with

draw such a thoughtful reflection at such a young age. "Timothy, did you promise me that

a heavy nod at August's words and pledged

my word! And I won't allow

malicious motives and ruin our

Chapter 788 Candlelight Dinner

The living room was brightly lit as usual but was unusually quiet. Janet and Timothy were nowhere to be seen. Only the well-cooked food on the table was enveloped by the candlelight, seeming

extremely romantic.

"Could it be that someone has burst into our home?" Lucia was frightened by the scene downstairs.

Mark and Ethan really gave Lucia a quite scare last time and she was still frightened of their break-in.

August understood her scare. "Do you think intruders will prepare dinner for us thoughtfully?" Wrapping her hand with his warm hand, August said calmly.

His words, maybe his firm voice, eased Lucia's mind greatly and offered her a sense of security. Lucia's body was no longer taut, then she stepped to the table.

There was a pink sticky note on the table, which read "Dear mommy and daddy, we have gone to our bed. Enjoy your delicious dinner. Your dear Janet and Timothy"

The cute scribble on the note was a dead giveaway to who wrote this note.

The note and words on it were so funny that Lucia cracked up.

Slipping the note into August's hand, she looked at the food on the table and found surprisingly her favorite dishes were all laying out on it.

And the flowers in the vase were also her favorite sunflower.

Though the flowers were incompatible with the candlelight dinner, only one look could Lucia know that the dinner was prepared to suit her.

"What the two little things are doing? Lucia wondered, but her voice was full of delight.

pulled out the chair for Lucia and invited her to sit with all smiles. As they

that you have known the candlelight dinner beforehand but you kept it from me and conspired with Timothy and Janet to surprise me, right?"

won't work so late at my study." "Well, fair enough,"

and her head was teetering on the brink of sobriety that she didn't know that she was getting her words muddled

getting blurry. She stared in the direction of August and murmured, "Why do I see two Augusts

are not sober now." Said August with a pair of soulful eyes fixing on Lucia, who was

imperceptible pampering

that even he himself didn't

now," Lucia mumbled, wagging her finger in front

she slumped down

could smell her sweet scent mixed with the aroma of the wine. August almost

nothing about what was going

solid chest when she felt August's

and felt hot for Lucia's rubs. In strides, he went upstairs eagerly and threw her down on the soft bed

here, could only hold to tightly on August's shirt and pull him closer to her subconsciously.

for water now but she seemed

Her arms tightened about his neck in

that it seemed that

know what you are doing, Lucia?" Holding back his impulsive nature, he cracked voice.

noded and murmured, "You are my husband, I can do anything the

this moment, someone was in a drunken stupor as well in a private house. Edmund was seeking solace in the whisky bottle. Abruptly, the doorbell rang. Edmund had to stagger to answer. A shapely woman stood in the doorway as he opened the door. Without further thinking, Edmund just pressed her against the

wall behind them.

herself away from him evenly with her fingers. "Mr. Shea, could you please open your

Chapter 789 Common Goal

As Edmund took the business card from her, a hint of haughty disdain flickered his eyes. "Who are you to discuss cooperation with me?"

Currer Sullen didn't show any sign of wavering at his words, instead, her smile remained.

Coming beside Edmund, Currer planned to flirt with him. "How

could you! Just be a gentleman, of? Now that I can find you, I must be certain that you will cooperate with me." Said she coquettishly with her hands traveling all over his chest.

"Tell me about your intention first, maybe I'll think about it." If you really can help me get Lucia, I'm certainly willing to cooperate with you, I will abandon even Phillip to win Lucia back. Saying this, Edmund thought to himself at the same time.

As long as he married Lucia, he could live his life again more successfully.

Currer drew back her hand and wore a quite serious expression in satisfaction.

"Mr. Shea, you are as smart as I thought. So, I'll just go straight to the point. As I know, you want Lucia, very coincidentally, what I want in August. I think we can work together to alienate them and eventually get what we want respectively. With our concerted effort, we will win our target easily."

By the look on Edmund's face could tell that he was interested in what Currer proposed. "I'm curious about the next step of your plan." Raising his eyebrows, he motioned her to continue.

"Of course, the two bastards they had!" As she mentioned Janet and Timothy, her eyes were lit up with hatred.

"Solid plan." Edmund found surprisingly that Currer's plan chimed in with his.

With the same goal of breaking up Lucia and August, they shook hands and started to work out a more detailed plan to eradicate the links between them, namely, removing Janet and Timothy.

find a sure card to

plans to let him off lightly. "Wouldn't be too good for them to be killed without suffering? They

heard Edmund's

Edmund spoke again in a murderous and husky voice. "They could be a catalyst

he handed a ready-prepared file to Currer. "You just need to carry out the arrangement on

to make use of me to achieve our common goal?" Currer's mouth twisted in a dry sneer. "But if your plan fails, I'm the only one to be sacrificed while you are the wolf winning the game. Fair's fair-I don't think

to cooperate if you don't want to act as I order." Edmund, not going to negotiate with her, was

satisfactory result." Clenching the file in her hand, she continued, "Just so you know, the kids of Lucia are not easy to deal with, after all, they are not taught by nobody." As they all knew, Griffith Organization was famous for the talents they

try, all I want to see is your sincerity and

Edmund poured a glass of wine for her. "Cheers! Miss Sullen, I wish our plan a completely success." The tinkle of glasses echoed in

of the next day. There was

warmth of sex still

poked out her head under the quilt and swept around

room with caution.

room. Lucia exhaled in relief, but soon, a sense of loss cropped up

at her presumptuous enormity. How could she be so easy?! Having little awareness of her being a light weight and learning

vexation when Turner knocked on the door. "My lady, master has just called and asked us

her cheeks immediately, Lucia scrambled out of the bed and took only two

to work early in the morning." Tuner

away and leave her alone?! Lucia

on the couch and focusing on their own business. They had already had breakfast. Janet was fiddling with the latest space model sent from

the laptop and a huge SOS appeared on it. Timothy's face changed slightly for a while, then he

Timothy slammed his small fist on the keyboard and picked up the phone directly before Lucia could say something. "Uncle Burton, please

clearly Burton's response for his voice was covered by some noise. Timothy

minutes, a car pulled outside the house and Timothy got in the car with a solemn face. Seeing this, Lucia immediately put down the food in her hand and got into the car. They soon arrived at the Lion Group and

Chapter 790

Timothy, finally heaved a sigh of relief at the computers had returned to normal.

"Uncle Burton, most of the hard work was done, but the rest need you to supervise them finishing." His mouth moved in the suspicion of a smile. The smile only appeared on the face of a kid.

Burton tilted his head and looked at him with respect. "You may rest assured that we will finish the rest of the work carefully. And the details about today's intrusion will be reported to President Admas later."

After hearing his words, Timothy waved a hand and made a face at him. "It's not easy to cope with the aftermath, seeing you have to stay here, I'll go to convey how urgent the situation was to dad."

Other employees widened their eyes when they learned that Timothy, who solved the difficulty for them today, was actually the son of President Admas!

Not caring about their astonishment, Timothy pulled Lucia out of the Internet Security Department and took the exclusive elevator for President, heading for August's office.

August was staring at the computer grimly and showed no surprise at Timothy's sudden arrival. He said calmly, "You seem to know the company well."

Hearing his words, Timothy pouted and sat on the couch, his childish voice tinted some displeasure. "Dad, if I got lost in the company, you are gonna have a headache today."

August's computer screen showed the cold of the firewall of the Internet Security Department. He typed something and then asked in a cold voice, "Any news?"

Timothy tilted his head and put on an air of confusion. "What news? I'm just a kid. Don't discuss such profound problems with me."

in front of me, you are a kid?" August drawled in an indifferent manner, "Our company, our

caught off guard. I found nothing." Timothy showed upset in his eyes,

not your fault." August comforted him softly, "You

until now. She looked at the man and the boy, who looked as alike as two peas, and asked doubtfully, "Would it

counter-reconnaissance ability. Of all

was somehow incompatible with his innocent and lovely little face. However, at up with such a plan, but to conduct such a plan is out of her reach. But, cast Lucia a glance. Finally, he gathered on the firewall of Lion Group, which was why we could solve this matter so smoothly. But they could break through the firewall and my defense. This showed heavier. "You mean... there is "Mom, have you ever thought that Ms. Sullen might have joined forces with foes of Lion? One of them finds resources and helpers, while the other conceives subconsciously clenched her bag and said, "We need to in his eyes. He warned in a low voice, "Curren Sullen is an firewall. I will strengthen the defense. They failed this time and they should lie low for father and son exchanged eyes. They both looked confident take the bait." August smile. could be dissipated, a shrill alarm sounded from look, which was rarely seen, and shook his head. "It's not in my range. The Internet Information Department's alarm does not sound like that. But the alarm does sound familiar." His voice stopped abruptly, and, as if he had thought of something, said nervously, shock. She never thought that Griffith's alarm would be triggered. What on earth could make the alarm? kept sounding in the office. It sounded like the scream