## Submit 791

Chapter 791 At The Food OF The Mountain

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Don't act rashly. I will immediately contact the headquarter and find men to converge with you. Stay in touch. Over!" August clenched his fists so tightly that his knuckles turned pale. His eyes also turned red.

"Too late..."

After another explosion, Joshua's voice sounded again." Team Thirty-five and I are in the ring of encirclement. I don't know how long we can hold on. Abandon us and find your way out. Over!"

August turned to Timothy, who had already been operating the laptop, and felt a little relieved.

Timothy lowered his voice as much as possible. "I will stay here to stay in touch with father and I will also be responsible for the message transmission between headquarter and Griffith. That's all I can do."

Lucia had known how serious things were. She had never experienced anything like it and was so nervous that she even held her breath.

She felt her tongue twisted, and doubted if Timothy was her son or not as the difference between them was so huge!

Joshua seemed to have heard Timothy's words, and he sounded less agitated. However, his voice was still trembling. "August, Sophie is in the safe zone. If it falls, protect her for me."

"I will!"

replied grimly and immediately transferred the call to his phone.

and, as he pushed Lucia to the

was the safest place. No

and finally managed to keep her feet. She looked solemn. "Sophie is still there. I can't just sit still watching

and things you didn't even hear about. Staying here is the greatest

eyes. She said, "I am also

and held his hand, and continued in a hoarse voice, "We've wasted five years

eyes. He also held her hand in response, and he soon looked stern again. "We

will make it back."

and

the

houses on the foot the mountain not far away. People there all looked nervous and walked hurriedly. The atmosphere was

arrived there, she could feel the poignant smell of blood mixed

wounded, but they neatly carried a man who was

didn't dare to ask,

knocked on the door. They said respectfully,

creaked open. Sophie winced when she saw the man on the stretcher and

expressed her feelings directly. After seconds of silence, she said

nodded and hurriedly put on sterilized clothes. She then looked blankly at Sophie as she

again. The old wounds will deteriorate if you don't

deaf ear to Sophie's words. After they settled the wounded down, they respectfully

Lucia. "There are medical gloves. Dress him

medical supplies needed,

Chapter 792 No One Suits The Task More Than Me

Lucia wanted to calm Sophie down. However, before she could speak, knocks were heard.

August asked the person to come in. A man came in, face deadly pale, and reported, "Captain Adams, trouble in the frontline."

Lucia's and Sophie's faces both turned pale. August hurriedly blocked the women's view and the man continued, "They cracked the password of the basemen of Griffith. Everyone inside is now their hostage."

Basement!!

Lucia furrowed her brows and asked immediately, "That's where you kept the children?"!"

The man nodded with a serious look.

Poor children were detained in the basement. Flynt said that they were forced to test the novel "Dingus ".

They suffered the impact of the drug and were at the edge of insanity. Before anyone could find a way to cure them, Flynt could only detain them in the secretive basement.

Moreover, only with the drug remaining in the kids' bodies could they find a way to completely quit the drug. Griffith couldn't lose them.

The kids were what concerned Lucia, and were the reason why she and August devoted themselves to the organization.

We must settle them down asap. Once the drug shows its effect, the consequences will be disastrous." She darted eyes at August, hoping for a resolution from him.

August clenched her hand tighter and comforted with a firm look. He hurriedly walked out of the makeshift house and said deeply, "Any news from inside the Griffith?"

and Sophie exchanged eyes and followed

exchange the hostages with our team members in the frontline." Said a subordinate, his voice less and less

was exchanging their comrade-in-arms' lives for the guinea pig's

of smoke floated over the second ring of the battlefield. Joshua was all covered in dust and dirt. When he saw August, he was stunned. "It's dangerous here. What

scene in front of her, and her heart was almost in her mouth. She never imagined that modern battles could be

Joshua the latest

atmosphere got heaving and cold. Joshua couldn't help smashing the console under him and swore, "Damn. They want hostage, then I will be

Several comrades immediately surrounded him and tried to persuade him, "You can't go. Who will guard the frontline if you become

want hostage! And I will

us, but we

your skills? You want to court your death?!" "But you've been fighting against them all those years and they hate you. They will definitely

he said so, he approached Joshua slowly. He then said coldly,

basement. We need to get them settled as soon as possible.

want to see what kind of person could be so capable enough as to break

he didn't take this matter seriously.

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never participated in any

A crisp

the sound faded away, Lucia and Sophie walked into the tent and approached the men. "Everyone is indispensable. Let

that only

Chapter 793 Females Are as Excellent As Their Male Peers

"August!" Joshua looked at him in disbelief.

August also raised his voice, "Let them go!!!"

The worry in Lucia's eyes was fleeting, and then she looked at the team members at the door and said firmly, "Let's go. Just say that I am the hostage you are going to hand over."

Seeing that neither August nor Joshua refused any more, the team members gritted their teeth and led Lucia and Sophie out of the tent with red eyes.

Seeing the two gentle and beautiful figures slowly disappear, Joshua could no longer suppress the anger in his heart.

He suddenly knocked down the equipment next to him to the ground, looked at August, and shouted coldly, "August, what are you thinking?! How could you let two women out?"

"Lucia is right..." There was a touch of loneliness in August's voice.

Joshua was taken aback.

"At a time like this, we shouldn't be emotional." He seemed to be responding to Joshua, and said with a look of seriousness on his face once again, "Re-deploy the plan."

Joshua looked at him coldly. He suddenly thought of something, rushed out of the tent, and ran towards the direction Sophie left.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, they looked back at the same time. Seeing Joshua, Lucia smiled slightly, looked at her companions, and said, "Let's go ahead and wait."

Sophie was "left" in place inexplicably. When she looked at Joshua, she became more and more anxious, "Why don't stay inside at this time? What are you doing here?!"

"I..." Joshua paused, and he stared at her intently, as if he wanted to say something. He said hesitantly when his face turned red, "You must wait until I rescue you, and you must come back safely."

felt a warm feeling in her heart and blushed after she heard his words. She nodded heavily, and said with firm

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hesitated and looked

not going to die. Why are you making it look like I'm dying?" Sophie patted him on the shoulder carelessly, and said half-jokingly, "Now my life is

soft lips had landed Joshua swallowed slightly, and his big

both of them became slightly

Sophie's cheeks gradually faded, and she leaned against his ear

leave, and slowly said, "Sophie,

road that might lead to death in front of her, she somehow felt sad

back the tears that were welling up in her eyes. She waved her hand with her back to him,

sensational. It's

walked to the door of Griffith Organization while they were talking. The once glamorous Griffith Organization now looked dusty

and hide aside. Just wait to pick up those children, and leave immediately when you get them. If there is an accident during this handover, just go back and report

"Lucia, this is not ... "

faltered, and she scolded in a cold voice, "Don't

far away came the sound of uniform footsteps, and

other. Seeing that there was no room for negotiation in her attitude,

was slowly opened, and several masked men shoved a group of teenagers and

saw Lucia and Sophie, he was

of her, and her face darkened slightly, "Since I dare to come here, I'm not afraid that you won't let them go.

eyes were full of scrutiny as if he

Chapter 794 Obligation and Original Intention

When Lucia regained consciousness, she was awakened by the deafening roar outside. There was a constant buzzing in her ear, and she couldn't help shaking her head.

Sophie was crawling beside her, using her mouth to untie the rope tied around her wrists.

Sensing her reaction, Sophie had a look of joy on her face. She didn't bother to untie the rope and immediately supported Lucia with her body to change to a more comfortable position, letting her sit against the wall.

She carefully looked at the surrounding environment. The cement and stone walls looked a bit dilapidated, and there was an incandescent lamp hanging in the center of the roof. Such a room seemed to be a bit out of place with the Griffith Organization in her impression.

After thinking about it, she couldn't figure out where she was locked up.

"Lucia, I'm glad you woke up. I thought they added something else to your reagent." Sophie suddenly said.

A hint of doubt appeared on Lucia's face. Resisting the discomfort caused by tinnitus, she asked hesitantly, "Reagent? What reagent?" "It's a very special sleep aid drug, more of a contraband. A slight deviation in the dosage will be fatal. Mixing it with different drugs will produce different side effects..." Sophie's voice became colder as she spoke. Before she finished it, she stopped abruptly and changed the subject, "I saw that you hadn't woken up for a long time. I thought the medicine used on our bodies was different. Fortunately, you finally woke up."

The roar rang again. Lucia frowned tightly and said, "What's going on outside now?"

"I just heard Joshua's voice. It should be that the organization has sent someone over. It's not a big problem." Sophie's voice gradually softened, "Now the key point is how the two of us get out."

As she spoke, she glanced behind Lucia.

two of them managed to wear off the ropes on their wrists. They walked out of the small room vigilantly. There was a dark corridor in front of them. With every step they took, they

finally groped her way to the iron door at the end of the corridor and struggled to open a crack in the

front of her eyes, and her eyes suddenly narrowed. She subconsciously raised her hand to block the light, and heard a

in place at the same time and Lucia asked

door that Lucia had come out of,

here, and there's no room for anyone else to hide. You just need to bring a few competent men

Sophie realize that they were in the underground training ground of the

came to the drawing room. The foreign forces

still serious and cold. When he saw Lucia and Sophie appear, his expression softened

you. Sophie, you will be transferred to a higher-level department to participate in the operation. Lucia, you will also prepare for the

smiled. Then they stood beside August

looked at Lucia softly and gently straightened the broken hair on her sideburns. There was still faint worry in

gradually turned to Flynt, and she said, "Sorry, I'm not planning to return to the organization because the obligation and original intention of keeping the Griffith Organization are

by the headquarters to

documents back on the table and said, "If something like this happens again, I will still come out without hesitation. But sometimes

for me."

and Flynt didn't force her anymore. Before continuing to discuss work matters, Sophie also smiled and said, "I'm sorry, Flynt, I think I

her words. Sophie shook her hand holding Joshua's and said generously, "Once a person has a concern, he can't

became much better. After dealing with the Griffith Organization matter, she drove back

Chapter 795 She Loved Him More than She Loved Herself

Lucia returned home and took a comfortable hot bath. After washing off the blood and dust from her body, she changed into a decent long dress before going out with her bag.

August turned his head to look at her, and said without any emotion in his tone, "Are you going out?"

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'Yes." She paused, and explained nervously, "I haven't been to the company for a long time, so I think I need to go back and have a look."

August didn't talk, but Timothy stepped forward and hugged her leg, looking very well-behaved, "Can I go with you? The situation has been more severe recently, and your computer needs to be more secure."

Lucia hurriedly responded, "How about next time? I have important things to do today."

Timothy and August exchanged glances, and then the boy let go of Lucia. She secretly let out a sigh of relief and went out. She went straight to the nearby shopping mall to pick out a birthday present for Phillip. Edmund had already sent her the location of the restaurant.

Seeing her alone across the road from the window, Edmund in the restaurant heaved a sigh of relief.

Lucia quickly pushed the door open and entered. Seeing him alone at the dining table, she couldn't help feeling slightly surprised, "Where is Phillip?"

Edmund politely invited her to take a seat. He pushed his gold-rimmed glasses and explained, "He is doing oral rehabilitation in an educational institution. The driver will bring him over later.

Let's order some food first."

She didn't suspect anything. She was very happy to hear that Phillip was now willing to cooperate with the rehabilitation and said, "Phillip is now willing to cooperate with the treatment?"

it's all thanks to you. If you hadn't persuaded Phillip all the time, I'm afraid he wouldn't have received treatment

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<sup>11</sup>1<sup>1</sup>

table. Lucia was busy asking questions about Phillip without any intention of picking up the

smiled and waved her hand, "The birthday boy hasn't arrived yet. We certainly

of the red wine popping, the waiter respectfully placed the wine in

Lucia heard the sound, her heart skipped a beat. Her eyes fell on the

the dishes on the table were suitable for children, and there were only two

prepare a birthday cake but opened a bottle of expensive red

very happy, he immediately explained, "Phillip could only be here in two hours. I'm inviting you

to put it this way." She responded in pocket, opened the lid, and pushed it in front of her, and stared at and a family with a mother. More importantly, I like you. I was about to put the ring on her ring finger, although she already had a retract her hand, forcibly suppressing the urge to slap him, and said with a also meet someone you like. don't mind it and I

the man in front of her was not as polite and gentle as he looked. He was rude and pretentious. She even felt that there was something wrong

my divorce with August was just a misunderstanding, and we got remarried because I have never forgotten him over the years.

shocked and disappointed. She admitted that the person she loved was August! There was a flash of ruthlessness in his

speak, put the gift she had prepared for Phillip on the table, and said with a guarded and alienated expression on her face, "This is my birthday present

Chapter 796 The Bad Woman Is Here to Challenge

Timothy glanced at August's gloomy face and winked secretly at his sister.

Janet pouted and looked at him, but there was curiosity in her eyes. She was acting cute to her brother. She even made an OK gesture and tried to find an excuse to send August away.

August also understood what she meant. She was his daughter and he had no choice but to pamper her. So he could only return to the study under the pretext of working.

"Timothy, tell me!" Janet looked triumphant. She and Timothy put their heads together and whispered.

Edmund sat in the restaurant with a cold face, staring in the direction Lucia left. He clenched his fists slightly, and the coldness in his eyes was obvious.

Currer was sitting across from him in high heels, and she snorted softly, "Mr. Shea, I didn't expect you to be such a rare lover."

"You too." Edmund withdrew his gaze and said without any emotion in his tone, "Did that scene just now be filmed?"

She raised her phone, and her face was full of complacency, "I'm overqualified to be asked to do such a trivial matter."

"A trick is good as long as it's useful." Edmund showed a slight disdain on his face, "Miss Sullen, I'll be waiting for your good show next."

Currer drank the red wine in her glass in one gulp. She glanced at the wicked smile on his face, got up, left the restaurant, and went to the Lion Group.

After learning that August was not in the company, she secretly gritted her teeth. Thinking of the contents of her phone, she made up her mind and went to the Adams villa.

When Turner notified August, Timothy and Janet poked their heads out of the astronomy room curiously. When they saw Currer in the living room, the two children didn't look very happy.

bad woman is here to challenge." Janet's voice

to school, she learned a lot of strange knowledge points and words and often used them in

confused and stretched out her arm, "Timothy, why are you

course, I'm going to talk to this ugly woman." While Timothy was talking, he walked to the living room. He deliberately put on a cute smile

boy's face which was almost the same as August's. She seemed a little

and added directly, "The last time I saw you at the school gate, you were still looking disheartened.

why did Auntie become so beautiful

plastic surgery when a woman suddenly becomes

will also have plastic surgery when I grow up, just like this pretty aunt." Janet deliberately

Only those

gloomy. She glared at them and secretly cursed. "These two little bastards are just as annoying as that bitch Lucia! They have to be taught a

became distorted, and she couldn't help slowly stretching out

would hit the corner of the table accurately. She wondered

said abruptly. The coldness in Currer's eyes instantly disappeared.

to meet

tugged at Timothy's sleeve, and her round face was full of anxiety, "What is Dad thinking? How could he agree to

a maturity that belied his age and he snorted softly, "Because only when you grasp the thick branches can you uproot a

what he was saying and scratched her

but the decoration was very formal, giving people the feeling of an office. It was used by August to meet with the old employees of the group when he just took over the

at the surrounding furnishings, August

to the head of the desk with undisguised unhappiness on his face, and he sounded disgusted, "Who is allowing

so I had to bite the bullet and come here." Currer looked cautious and aggrieved, and her voice was soft, "I received another anonymous letter

Chapter 797 Are You Jealous?

He didn't know whom he was talking about. But Currer knew in her heart that August had believed the contents of the photos, and there was already a rift between him and Lucia.

When she saw him casually put the photos into the drawer, the light in her eyes was dim. She secretly clenched her fists and boldly approached him, "August, don't quarrel with Lucia over this trivial matter. It still needs to be investigated a bit."

"No need to investigate." He crossed his legs and slowly leaned back on the chair. There was a hint of sarcasm in his tone, "Obvious things don't need to be investigated."

She became even bolder when she heard his words. She put her hands on his big hands, and almost leaned on him, "I didn't expect Lucia to do such a thing. I just feel sorry for the two lovely children outside."

She sighed softly. She was so immersed in her superb acting skills that she did not notice the fleeting disgust in August's eyes.

Seeing that he didn't respond for a long time, Currer was a little unhappy, but she didn't dare to press too hard. So she simply changed the subject, "Even I can't find out who is behind these anonymous letters. You must be careful."

"You too."

It was rare for August to say such words to her, and this was an unexpected gain for her. The joy in her heart was intense, and she got a little carried away

"August, my love for you has never changed. No matter what happens, I will support you without hesitation."

"Really?" The coldness in August's voice was subtle. Before she could react, he grasped her wrists and stood up. The gray shadow of his body slowly enveloped her.

When she sensed his coldness, her face suddenly changed. She subconsciously gripped the corner of the table for fear that he would find something wrong with his sharp eyes.

mastermind behind the

her knuckles began to turn white due to too much force. She didn't dare to breathe, and murmured in a trembling voice, "August, what do

August's coldness was completely withdrawn, "I can't

still hadn't recovered from the fright. She still gritted her teeth to suppress the unstoppable

door of the living room, "Mom, how

the room was pushed open. The two of them still maintained their previous postures.

to Currer, and the tension in Currer's

cold wind came in from the door, making the room even colder. Currer calmed

him, she hurriedly

hurriedly ran out of the living room with a blushing face. She didn't slow down

had no doubt when she

gloomy, and she didn't even look at August. She went straight to the bookshelf and took out a

were the notes she had taken when she was studying abroad. The last time she and August went to live at the old place of Amecan, she had brought it back by the way. It was just that

this afternoon. You'd better go upstairs to take a rest." August

froze, and even her body became slightly stiff as if she hadn't expected him not to

these things away in a while, and try

his eyebrows when he heard her words, and asked with

be jealous secretly. The more she thought about it, the more embarrassed she felt. But her tone was scarily calm, "A woman showed up at your door for free. I couldn't be happier.

talking casually, she flipped through her notebook and slowly turned around, but unexpectedly, she crashed directly into

wrapped tightly by a familiar and cold fragrance, and his strong arms

not care, or have you

Chapter 798 Make-up Birthday

"It's none of my business." She refuted angrily, cast a sidelong glance at him, and asked, "Are you planning to explain to me?"

August didn't speak. He walked to the desk beside him, threw the collected photos on it, and mocked with a faint smile, "Who will explain to whom?"

When her eyes fell on the photos, her angry expression instantly froze, and her face even turned pale. She wanted to tell August that the truth was not what was shown in the photos and that she had rejected Edmund flatly.

But the photos were not videos, and the conversation between her and Edmund would not be played automatically.

All the explanations seemed unconvincing and she choked. Just now she had justly said that "what the eyes see may not necessarily be all fake". She had not expected herself to be slapped in the face so quickly.

"I rejected Edmund." Her explanation sounded a little lacking in confidence.

August snorted in a response to her explanation, and said slowly, "Lucia, some part of your personality hasn't changed at all."

He intentionally emphasized the word "some part". Lucia's face became paler and she unconsciously took two steps back, staring at him in disbelief.

"Do you suspect that Edmund and I are seeing each other?" Her voice was trembling slightly, "I went to see him because of Phillip, and today is Phillip's birthday."

"This photo doesn't look like it." August picked up a photo and waved it in front of her eyes, "If it's just a birthday, why would you keep it from me?"

In the photo, it looked more like they were dating alone. There was even a feeling that Edmund wanted to propose marriage. It didn't look like they were planning to celebrate a child's birthday anyway.

Lucia was speechless and she couldn't help feeling sad. But her eyes were so dry that she couldn't shed any tears.

it prove my and Currer's innocence

and he had just kept it in his heart and didn't say anything. Now he took out the photos and questioned her just to blame

and responded sullenly, "Since we all have our conclusions in

couldn't help but tug at his tie, stuffed all the photos into the shredder, and

on, he would still choose to believe Lucia. He was angry just because he didn't

living room. Janet gently tugged at her brother's clothes and said in a low voice, "Timothy, it seems that Mom and Dad

blinked his bright eyes slightly, and he whispered something in her ear. Her

on the other hand, looked like an adult, and walked slowly to August's side, "Mom is angry. You

look, August raised his brows slightly

she saw him with Currer, which meant she was jealous.

his heart. Instead of continuing this topic, he asked a little worriedly, "Why didn't you tell Mom the

There is nothing to

to roll his eyes at his father but felt that it wasn't appropriate. So he could only suppress the complaints in his heart, and just muttered in a low voice, "You will lose your wife sooner or

bedroom upstairs, "You have the right to doubt Dad, and of course, Dad has the right to doubt you,

the moment, even though

have a clear conscience. So why

lt

still silent, but Lucia suddenly blinked. It was obvious that

experience the feeling of a family on his birthday. But my

Timothy and Janet's birthday was in April, which was the busiest time for Paul, their nominal father. So when

and aggrieved voice of her precious daughter, Lucia felt upset. But it was only March now,

and raised her head with an expectant expression, "Mom, why don't you give my

Chapter 799 They Met the Woman Who Had Kidnapped Them

Timothy and Janet exchanged a glance and went straight to the men's clothing section of the mall.

"Mom, this is Dad's first birthday with us. Aren't you going to give Dad a gift?"

"What does your birthday have to do with him? Why would I prepare gifts for him?" Lucia couldn't help but roll her eyes.

Janet folded her arms and responded seriously, "Without Mom and Dad, there would be no us. So you and Dad should also get gifts."

It was said that a child's birthday was the mother's suffering day. These two children were something. They only thought about preparing gifts for August, and it was so unfair.

Lucia looked happy on purpose, and said angrily, "I didn't see any gifts prepared for me."

"Here it is..." Timothy took out a small delicate box from his pocket and stuffed it into her hand, "This is a gift prepared by Dad for you, and I'm now giving it to you."

Opening the box, Lucia found there was a delicately shaped pendant in the shape of a butterfly inside, which looked vivid and beautiful.

"Dad said that you don't usually like to wear necklaces, so he's just giving you a pendant. You can change it into a bracelet or a brooch." Timothy said again.

Lucia smiled slightly. It seemed she didn't even notice this subtle change herself, but Timothy and Janet noticed it.

Janet tugged at her sleeve and said sweetly, "We are the crystallization of the love between you and Dad. Mom, you and Dad have raised us, so you deserve a gift of love."

Lucia felt warm when she heard Janet's words, and she carefully put the necklace into her backpack. Then she took the hands of the two children and said softly, "There is no need to prepare a gift for him." Lucia kept her promise. After shopping in the mall all morning, she was carrying many shopping bags, but there was nothing in them for August.

their best to persuade

of the mother and children were still very eye-catching in the crowd. A clerk wearing

me, Ms., I'm an employee of the ceramic shop next door. I see that you have a very close relationship

you like to customize

was common, and the promotional slogans were the same. Lucia directly waved her hand to refuse, but the clerk did not intend to give in and raised the

suitable portrait for your children. This is more memorable than a photo. Are you sure you don't

sculpture. Looking at the lifelike clay sculpture of human bodies, she somehow nodded and

basic painting courses for a while, so the teacher didn't give her much guidance, and the ceramic sculpture in her hands already

into the image of their family of four and smiled at each other. They quickly adjusted the appropriate paint

that had just been baked in her hand, Lucia wiped the fine sweat from her forehead. Her face was a little gloomy.

cute clay dolls stuck to the legs of the two big clay figurines with the right proportions, which

aisle outside the store gradually came the sound of quarreling, and it became louder and louder. There were already many spectators discussing

Judging from their appearance, they looked like a mother and

railing and playing games. He was wearing a couture suit and looked like a rich second generation, which

and he will be embarrassed if he doesn't have a house for him to go to high school. Do you want those rich second generations to look

"1'

slender body was trembling slightly. Faced with her mother's shoving and insulting words, she explained in a

pinched her

younger woman didn't speak anymore. She wiped her eyes carelessly with the back of

to cry, "Why is my life so hard? How could I give birth to such a useless thing? Are you going to make me

and tried to help her mother

Chapter 800 She Gave Her Money

Lucia tried to persuade Jerrod and patiently listened to her thoughts before she put several hundreddollar bills into Jerrod's hand when Jerrod calmed down completely, "I can't comment on your family's affairs, but you just gave all the money to your mother. I'm afraid you'll be hungry next. So just take it."

Jerrod tightly squeezed the money in her hand and looked at Lucia hesitantly. She couldn't help bursting into tears.

"Mom, it's getting late. Let's go back home.' Timothy reminded at the right time, and his eyes fell on Jerrod.

As soon as Lucia and the two children left the coffee shop, he went back to the coffee shop on the pretext of going to the bathroom. As expected, Jerrod was still sitting there.

The childish innocence faded from his face, and he sat directly opposite Jerrod, 'Auntie, you're much smarter than I thought."

Jerrod's eyes were still red and swollen, but her tone became much colder, "I kidnapped you and your sister back then. How dare you come back to see me alone?"

"If you wanted to do something to hurt me, why did you let me go?" Timothy showed a look of indifference, and pushed a handwritten card in front of her, "I know you need a lot of money, and maybe I can help you. It's more than your employer offers. You can contact me after you think about it."

Looking at the cute-looking boy in front of her, Jerrod felt an inexplicable chill in her heart.

After returning to the Adams villa, Lucia placed the packaged clay sculpture on the table in the study with a warm smile on her face. Then she went downstairs briskly just in time to meet August head-on.

She stopped and suddenly froze. August raised her hand towards her, and she subconsciously dodged backward with her eyes full of alertness.

August's cool fingertips had already touched her forehead, and he lightly wiped off a piece of dried soil and waved it before her eyes, "Did you take Timothy and Janet to dig mud?"

avoid his gaze, and replied weakly, "I just took

voice. Obviously,

this topic. He just went upstairs and brushed past her Lucia pouted, secretly regretting what she had said just now. Judging

a feeling of

dinner, there was a knock on the door of the Adams

Her perfume wasn't pungent in the room, but

at her provocatively, and said sweetly, "Lucia, I'm sorry to bother you so late, but I have a very important document to

porcelain cup in her hand, and asked, "It seems that Cloud Technology is not going to bid

They were bidding for the development and planning rights of a tourist area land at the

said sarcastically again, 'August can make you willingly turn your back on your boss for the Lion Group. I think I should

did Lucia not intend to get angry, but she also

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to do with Cloud Technology. Don't be so rude." Currer's face changed slightly, but she quickly

in the living room was a bit cold. Lucia seemed to be in the leading position in this war without gunpowder, provided that August

trace of emotion in his tone, it

anything, let's discuss it in the living

complacency and she gave Lucia a provocative look before

hot, revealing her white back, which deeply annoyed

prepared on the desk and said, "The matter of the anonymous emails is getting somewhere. I don't dare to