

Submit 821

Chapter 821 Bad People Work Together

There was always bustle and hustle in Austos International at night, not excepting this one. The long red carpet stretched from the hotel entrance to the crossing.

A black Maybach stopped at the entrance. Seeing the familiar car number, the doorman immediately came up to them attentively.

This car number, which was well-known in Austos City in the past, was still eye-catching today. What had changed was the person, from August Adams to Timothy Adams, but the same thing was their aura - they both made people admire and frightened.

The saying swept among people that, if you married Lucia, you would gain all the solid wealth and achievements from Lion Group, which can be considered as almost, forever.

The melodious violin music was echoing through the hotel lobby.

The prominent ladies were all in luxurious ball gowns, whereas only Lucia was in a milky silk halter dress, which made her straight tender legs catch more eyes.

Her gaze fell upon a man, who was blue-eyed with blond hair, step by step, she was getting closer to him, meanwhile with a frank sneer. When she almost approached him, she stopped suddenly. With hands picking up the juice beside the tower of wine, she took a sip.

From any point of view, it seemed to be impossible to imagine her as a widowed young mother, since she had an aura of elegance and intellectuality, with delicate skin even making her girlish.

The men, most of them, their coveted gaze swept her in a hurry, not daring to stay any longer. Only the blonde-haired, blue-eyed Cardiff man stared at her, scorchingly and aggressively.

Feeling each other's eyes, Lucia deliberately side-eyed, the two people's eyes briefly met and then immediately misplaced.

In just one second, the man was already taking slow steps in her direction.

time no see." The man's Chinese sounded quite fluent, and he raised his

fixed her eyes upon him, which were soon covered with confusion and doubts. She grinned to

all the gentlemen things had been done, he reached out his right hand towards her and introduced himself, "Cardiff Business Coalition,

you are Mrs. Smith?! I am sorry. Your outfit is very different from last time. Blame my eyes that I didn't recognize you." She faked a

fact, she had been keeping in touch with Flynt through Timothy for the

body, but the reason was not that simple. She had faith, a kind of faith that could not be expressed by words. And her efforts were not all futile she tracked Reggio

export trade unions only, but in fact, there were many dirty businesses in this trade network. Besides, the offshore mission that August operated

she "traveled" to Cardiff to get close

"hunted" by them. After she became clear

her oblivion. Still, he smiled and responded politely, "I am just a pass-by to you, but, to me, you

need to keep it in mind. You can just treat me

words that she had always been playing with, still, there was a hint of

not forget to make an appointment before you

them two. When it was done, she straightened herself, with a cooler tone and expression, "Sorry, I have

"Please wait..."

hand to reach her wrist subconsciously, without covering the

a standard posture of inviting. At this time if Lucia kept

slight smile, with her fair tender fingers into his hands, Lucia and Reggio, who were immersed in

occurred behind her. It seemed like a sharp knife pierced through

She tried hard to turn her head

she

were people having small talk in two and three,

beside her ears. Then she gazed at him with

Chapter 822 Meet Again

This purposeful pas de deux was scripted in her plan, even a single sentence was practiced many times in her mind, for example, what tone and expression she should have.

Reggio was a suspicious and cautious person, so to make sure of everything, he would always carry the important stuff with him.

After Lucia spent a long time investigating and focusing, she learned about where he often put the stuff, and, one of them was inside his belt sandwich around his waist.

And the more zeal she had shown, the more likely he would find out. So she treated him in a cold and rejective way to catch more of his attention. In this way, she took the opportunity to get the chip.

Just the moment when she pinched her finger on his waist.

The chip was stuck between her fingers. To make herself less suspected, she tried to get closer to his chest, intentionally. After this series of movements, her palm was dampened by her sweat, and so was her dress.

Lucia didn't dare to stay any longer. After she made it seem like she had gone to the bathroom, she hurried to the fire exit nearby at once. She used the staff lift to the power distribution unit, to turn off part of the electricity supporting some crucial cameras, then she arrived VIP floor.

These two years, she had experienced too many scenes like this, which was already a piece of cake for her.

She entered Reggio's room, as easily as blowing off dust. She made a copy of the members' information inside the chip with her devices prepared in advance. These people mostly had nothing to do with the work in Cardiff and were all involved in illegal contact offshore.

She kept her head down and hurried out of the room. While she was thinking about how to put the chip back into Reggio's belt sandwich as planned, she ran into another person unexpectedly.

Maybe she was too afraid of being found out that her heart skipped a beat. When she was going to apologize, a smell of mint was in her nose. So familiar, but at the same time, strange.

The smell was so familiar... Too familiar that no matter how many years, even a thousand years... It would always be a smell that she could never, never forget.

eyes, stunningly, dazedly. She stared at the angular face. Her heart stopped beating. All the blood from

Not until more words came out, her throat was too sore and tight to make

freezing and apathetic aura was threatening. His thin lips stretched slightly, and then a voice slowly that she can

at him in shock. She gently replied, "I am Lucia... Lucia

"I don't know."

\She had not reacted back, then her tiny hand caught his wrist subconsciously. "Where were you these two years? Why are you acting like you don't know

force. Watching her staggering, he seemed to just leave her alone, only checking the place

have

BOOM.

exploded in

turned, about to leave, she had no time to think more but managed to follow his steps, which was tough

her headset suddenly. Even if he could always stay calm, now he was a bit nervous to say, "Mom, calm down! It may be a trap. We can look into these things

No way!

to see the man in front of her, for two years. Now she finally found him. She did not

Timothy's

uneven footsteps came from the

was produced by iron shoes. For the ones who had always been living with blood and knives, it would be very fatal

Obviously, it was Reggio.

once, copy the data, and send it

put it back now. It was too late for

thing was that her mouth was covered tightly, and she was dragged to

against the

As he breathed, his husky

chapter 823 Return

"Let me go!" She warned in a low voice, trying to get rid of him. "Mr. Smith, this is my place. Please show some respect to me."

Reggio didn't find the chip he wanted, his face looked more disapproving. Without a single word to explain, he shook off his hand and walked away in quick strides.

Not until she can take a deep breath, a tall and upright figure heaved into her sight.

August...

Her fingers cannot help trembling, and her legs were heavy. She straightened her back and went through the crowd, which is so tough.

Seeing the man who she yearned for day and night, she paused her steps suddenly. She started the scene in front of her, in disbelief.

She didn't know when Currer walked to August, standing by his side. Her fair slim arm held his naturally, and her head even leaned on his shoulder.

This scene was dazzling to her. She balled her hand into a fist, with so much force that her fingernails even left some marks on her palm.

She shouted, and cried from the bottom of her heart. She wished that he would push Currer away.

Unfortunately, he did not.

August gently put the hair over her forehead aside, as he did this, he whispered something beside her ears. Then Currer chuckled girly and threw herself into his arms.

She took steps back. The table nearby supported her or she would fail.

to control the impulsiveness of questioning him and she kept telling herself

PANG!

out, the wine tower beside her fell onto the ground. Everyone moved their gazes to her,

a woman who had so much authority in Austos now
wine diffused in the surrounding air, and the bright red liquid spilled on her pure white dress. She raised her head to look at August subconsciously, trying to
fell upon Currer and at the same time Currer side-eyed in
second flashing across her face, which seemed like meeting Lucia was out of her expectation. But she adjusted herself quickly and become more intimate with
had already caught all. Suddenly she came up with a good idea. After taking a deep breath, she rubbed the wine stains on her
time no see, Currer."
arm intimately, the panic seconds before
there was only smug in her eyes. It's like she was the final
I would never think that you would be the first
clung to his
Fiancé...
August's cold face, and slowly she opened her mouth. " Currer,
did something. Her brows furrowed as he tightened his arms
misplaced her
I had been overseas these two years, it didn't mean that I was absent from reading financial news. Ms. Mitchell, are you thinking
Things were shining in her eyes, darkly. "My husband is
much, keeping her eyes on the deep pool - which were his
I hope you could find him, just
However..."
reminding her, 'Their names are the same, August Adams. Ms. Lucia, you should

chapter 824 Trap

Walking out of the Austos International, Lucia shivered a bit. The scene she just saw before she got out of the lobby was still lingering in her mind.
These two, August and Currer, were talking and joking with Reggio. It seemed like they were well acquainted with each other.
and

Why these three would be together chatting? And why Curren had been to Cardiff? What had August gone through these two years? Do they know about the dirty trades behind Reggio?

All of these questions were overwhelming, and now they piled together, making her mind in chaos.

"Lucia? Lucia..."

The worried voice of Edmund raised. She suddenly came to her senses. Then she pretended to be easy, and she said, "Thank you for helping me today. We could invite Philip, and I will treat you two to a feast. But, now, I have something important to do."

"Lucia, anything, we could just talk about it tomorrow. I will send you home first. About what happened today... You should not overthink it. Maybe it was his own choice."

It was clear in their mind that "him" referred to August. These two years, he had lost contact with anyone and now he acted like a stranger to others. Anyone would think that he wanted to move on.

Lucia shook her head helplessly and held her horses to explain, "These two years I had realized so many things. So, no more wishful thinking. And now, I have got something urgent to do. No kidding."

forced a smile. "Lucia, I don't think you have no idea about how

shot out her hand to

she finally leaned against the seat and sighed in relief. She did not notice the figure of the man swiftly stepping into the hotel

it was not for the past truth, she would never fall

after she handled matters related to August, she made an excuse that 'she was not in a good mood

the children had only pleaded for some minutes, then she surrendered, and enjoyed

Edmund was not around, Philip's therapy was going very well. He had learned how to communicate with people clearly very fast, and

she was also trying to divert Daryl. Finally, all of them came to realize the true reason

for her to carry a child. She did not want him to go through this

about the existence of Curren, and they were both aware of the things the Thomas were planning. What's more, the Thomas had always been planning to wipe her off. So in this

Lucia gained lots of useful information and tracked Edmund and Curren by following clues. But at that time, Curren suddenly moved to Cardiff so Lucia went

speaking, it was a good thing that Curren came back. But

gave her a big headache and she rubbed her temples. And the cat just stopped at the gate of Griffith Organization. She got off, and walked into the lobby with big strides, sitting on

underlings saw her, they shrank their necks a bit. All the people here knew that Flynt and the whole Griffith owed her a life. So after the

opposite. And a

were like sharp knives. She answered

one who dares to say something like that to

here to listen to your regret." She waved her finger impatiently and cut him off coldly. "I saw him at the cocktail

second, and the expression on his face changed a bit.

my husband missing for two years,

her gaze seemed to eat him alive. She gritted her teeth and questioned him in anger, "I am curious whether you are still looking into the issue

Chapter 825 Hit Where It Hurts

"Two years ago, you were afraid that August will find your plan. So you cooperated with the offshore forces to attack him. Even if he had a narrow escape, he forgot everything that you took the chance."

The tone of Edmund was getting more and more gloomy that Curren even didn't dare to look him in the eye but squeezed her handbag in panic. She stammered, "This is just how you think not the truth. I had been acquainted with August for many years. It is natural for him to fall in love with me."

"That's because he forgot about Lucia and the two children..." Edmund interrupted her unkindly. "I think you had better take him back to Cardiff as soon as possible, lest you pay a double cost and delay my plans."

Curren fell in too deep though hearing his words.

She had no choice but to bring August back from Cardiff, and she had never expected to meet Lucia at this cocktail party.

After Lucia abdicated from Lion Group, she was rarely exposed to these business matters, and today's appearance is indeed very strange unless someone deliberately led her over.

Thinking of this, Curren looked at Edmund with a wary expression. "I would like to warn you, don't play any tricks with me. I will leave after I finish my own stuff. If you dare to provoke the ones behind me, you may fall behind your altar."

As she finished, she left the bathroom with a dignified face, and her shoulders hit his.

Lucia muddled back to the villa. Her two children were already sitting seriously in the living room. Lucia was still in her costume for performing, with a disgruntled face glaring at her.

When she suddenly realized that she got stood up with this little girl, her heart thumped. She forced a very flattering smile and came up to pinch Janet's cheeks.

had been watching the live stream in front

white look and knocked her hand off as her gaze fell on

watching your performance with all my attention," Lucia said and scowl at Timothy, trying to get some but enough to see through your tricks as a mature

'Tell me, what happened tonight? Timothy told me that you were ready to

I came home every time safely, didn't

Since she completely let go of everything, these two little ones did not take her seriously any longer but from time to time to "lecture"

"These two years you had been doing your assignments at the risk of your life. Have you ever thought about our feelings? If you were found out today, even ten Flynt

this, Lucia pursed her lips slightly. The scene that August taking away the chip came into her

her. Then he asked slowly, 'The accident should have been avoided, why didn't

eyes, she could not think of any excuse to put off

already began to speak. 'Was that because you met someone who made you squared away

the nail on the head. Lucia nodded in silence. After a long time, she slowly responded, "You should have heard everything

feel more and more doggy and could not help but ask, "What are you two talking about? Are the three of us

found dad. But dad didn't remember her at all and he had even been with

"He was with Currer, And it seemed like he had been involved with the forces offshore because he took away the

and down. From

dad really brought another woman back to provoke us, then we can just sweep him

more speechless and he just simply left her alone. He turned his gaze to Lucia. "Mom, the favor Griffith had owed you before, you should be able to collect it now,. My sister and I will try out

bottom of her eyes gradually reflected a bright light. "We should hit where it hurts, it can be applied to people

is the means, I must now get Currer and August's schedule

Chapter 826 You've Given Yourself Away!

Excuse me but I'm not interested in what you said." August got past Lucia straightly with an indifferent look. "Don't play the bluff to me. It wont work. I hate women with tricks."

Lucia gave a shudder and answered out of reflection, "I admit I used some tricks out of my own intention. But I've never intended to hurt you. All I ask is if you could come with me."

August halted and enquired with squinting eyes, For what reason should I believe a cunning woman like you?"

For this." Lucia strode up and presented him the wallet with both hands. Inside the wallet was a family photo where kids were grinning innocently and Lucia was smiling in the cuddle of a man, whose angular face was identical to August. The only difference, however, is the man in the photo was eyeing the woman in his arms with a fond and tender look, while August's eyes now were only brimful of aloofness and dislike.

Yet something ambiguous still flicked in August's eyes as he pinched the photo tighter. Conscious of the subtle reaction of his, Lucia asked with a wry smile, "My missing husband resembles you a lot, doesn't he?" She ignored August's silence and just went on, "I only hope you could help to visit my husband's elder family. They miss him so much."

August returned the wallet to her and finally nodded slowly after some consideration.

As a faint sneer of satisfaction crossed her face, Lucia couldn't help praising herself for her excellent acting which was way better than Janet's assessment and could even cheat the shrew eyes of August.

can only give you a morning for that trip. Just lead me there." August then got on the Maybach and became much laid back inside it, even keeping observing the driver closing. He then came with his conclusion coldly, "It's said in the business circle that

at the handsome young driver, Lucia burst into laughter. He's Burton's cousin.' explained she. "As I sent Burton and Paula to another city for the business of the branch company,

go on with the conversation,

with interest and finally sneered, August, you've given yourself

you are allowed to see." His voice was so low

didn't you ask me who Burton and Paula

don't care about that." his

at him narrowly with the hope that she could locate some clue that could give his disguise away. Yet to her disappointment, he really appeared as nonchalant as he stated. If you really don't know me, why did you help me that night?" Lucia wouldn't give

as a hint of solemnity flashed in his eyes. 'The content in the chip is too important to be known

along the direction she least unexpected. Not only was there a tie between Currer Sullen and Reggio Smith, but August was deeply involved in it! 'Do you know what you are doing. August?" she couldn't help bellowing, "I'm bound to submit the content in the chip, and I won't

cold snort, and quickly grasped her by the neck, though not strenuously, "Don't challenge me. I

inexplicable sense of bitterness welled up inside her, for she had never expected there would be a day when August was threatening

front of Evergreen Cemetery. Lucia led August through the path among the gravestones until they stopped in front of one. She seemed to know the route well. Placing the flowers

which obviously had been attended to frequently. August went with a growing emotion and made a bow as Lucia spoke. Seeing that, Lucia started sobbing. Holding back the tears strenuously, she choked, "I hope you won't

you for that." August answered and held her into his arms, "Thank you for

Chapter 827 I am No Friend to You!

August squinted at her with palpable dislike, "Thanks but it's not one of my plans to dine with you."

Lucia shrugged while Janet quickly uttered her quizzical protest to August, "I was only inviting my mother, and made the offer to you in passing. I don't really care if you'll take it or not." She then raised her eyebrows at Lucia, "Mom, get in quickly. It's so hard to get a reservation here."

August reminded her with a solemn look, "I gave Mrs. Adams a favor. And you are being so rude to me?"

The meal is only between my mother and me. As for the favor she owes you, please get her to repay you directly. Uncle, I am no friend to you!" Facing August's scowl, Janet not only exhibited no fear, but went with a sense of rebellion. She even straightened up towards August, ' You must be quite clear that I don't have a father to discipline me."

'Janet!" Lucia suddenly darkened her face and held her daughter back after getting off quickly. Don't be rude!"

Janet shrugged off the grip and turned to Lucia while turning her back to August. With a blink to Lucia, Janet pretended to complain, Did I say anything wrong? I only enjoyed the love of father for one year in my life. If my father really loves me, he won't have the heart to leave me growing up without his care!" Janet tried to observe August's reaction via the glimpse from the corner of her eye, just to find him as emotionless as before as though he couldn't care less about her words.

But Lucia was gawking at Janet in astonishment. She couldn't help feeling bitter although she knew Janet was saying that as a trick, because she really thought life had been too hard for these two kids these years. She even began to blame herself for that.

Noticing her mother was getting upset, Janet immediately stopped going with any impromptu monologue. She hurried to huddle with her mother and please her in a cutesy way, "But never mind. I don't need a father because I've already got the best mother in the world!"

to Lucia. Lucia

of the car to urge August as planned, Could you get off if you

face turned grim

to disappear from our sight.' Janet dragged her mother

compressed into a thin

was being a little bit too harsh just now. But don't have hard feelings, Mom. Or Timothy will get me more training in

actress, huh? With so

Janet. "One should always have the ambition to overshadow

with an exchange of glances, for the plan just went as it ought to be. During the meal, Janet ignored August

in a frown unconsciously as Janet's words flashed back. She was generally a cute little girl who would plead with her mother in a cutesy way, August wondered, but why was she so

table. No one really had the mood to eat, especially Janet, who was extremely disappointed. It's said that blood relation will give you sense of hunch, but why did father loathe her so much? Even if he had lost the memory of her, shouldn't he go with some inexplicable feeling of familiarity to her?... She wouldn't want such a cold-hearted father, were she not to please her mother. What she longed for was what he used to be like. Thinking of that, Janet

neatly folded silk

her eyes with it, when something suddenly occurred to her. She then cast a vigilant look at August and moved the handkerchief to her lips, as she said jocosely, "Could you leave it to me as a gift? I don't think you will mind that?" "I can provide you with something better." replied

as we are only

complicated. When Lucia went to the lady's room for her makeup, August finally told Janet, "Because I've seen

of people have seen me, because I've been appearing on the screen since I was five years old." Janet rolled her eyes after taking a sip of the drink. I've seen you too because you struck me

Chapter 828 The Original Purpose

Recalling how dark August's face was getting with rage, Lucia and Janet burst into laughter complacently. What a triumph they'd achieved to fool August! And the next move just depended on Timothy's performance.

"Curren Sullen quit her job in Cloud Technology for no reason and went to Cardiff two years ago." Timothy said seriously at his office table. "That's the very moment when father's accident happened, and she is with him now. All the facts lead to a conclusion that it is a conspiracy."

"We should have missed out the important clue that Curren has long joined hands with the Smith family.' Lucia just felt a shiver of chill going down her spine. And she began to wonder why the organization could be ignorant of this fact when the situations both at home and abroad were so fierce, and the rival had placed so many spies here.

There must be some mightier power behind the scene," Timothy shook his head thoughtfully while sorting his files, "for Curren and Edmund alone are not enough to provoke so huge a tempest." Lion Group almost declined two years ago when August was no longer behind the wheel of it. In fact, the

company was not only an intelligence network for the organization, but an important sector to interdict the illegal capital flow. The collapse of the company would definitely result in the rampant behavior of the parties with manipulation, besides losing the cover and source of information. As too many parties were involved in this game with their potential interests, it was rather difficult to determine their intertwined relationships.

I don't care much either about Griffith or the organization." Lucia said slowly when she cooled down. "What I ask for is only a life of common people."

"I'm afraid what you ask for was crossed out from the list the moment you chose father as your man." Timothy observed before he passed her the files he'd sorted out. "You are the only one who could enable the collaboration between Lion Group and Cardiff Business Coalition."

on her forehead. "Business of exporting? I've never set foot in it and that's too risky. Plus, the Smith family's business

the only way we could approach father. We'll have to delve into the company if we are to

Cardiff? Lucia's face darkened as she examined Timothy with a solemn tone, Did you accept any mission though steering away from her gaze. "I'm the son of father and you, and it's natural for me to be a member of the organization. I

organization is. I don't give a damn about that. I won't partake in it, nor will I allow you to." Lucia declared solemnly before she slapped the files down

complained with resignation. "Why don't you show me your real intention? If you really don't care

will. What weighed upon her heart was not only the truth behind the accident two years ago, but the fact that

send my beloved ones into the pit of danger!" Timothy and

on his young face, Timothy went up slowly to his mother and embraced her like a little boy. "Mother, I promise I will only stay

her a little. Wiping her eyes, Lucia braced herself up with a long sigh and picked up the files on the table. "I'll go

I could handle it only depends on your performance, mother.' Timothy whispered his idea to Lucia, as a shrew light flickered

landmark of the city. They obviously came with full preparation, with staff dispatched from

Chapter 829 She Works for the Rival

Currer Sullen flew into a fury at the sight of Lucia, only fixing on her with the resentful gaze.

Returning Currer's glare with her fearless gaze, Lucia gracefully got herself seated at the other end of the sofa. 'What a coincidence Miss Sullen is here too.' she smiled softly.

The eagerness on Reggio Smith's face froze at her greeting to Currer. Do you know each other?" he asked in a harsh tone as he examined the two women narrowly.

Of course. I've known each other for years." Lucia raised her eyebrows. ' Miss Sullen used to work for Cloud Technology, and we often vied for the projects in the bidding."

The tension on Reggio's face was soon replaced by the iconic smile of an educated gentlemen as he introduced the two parties to each other.

Lucia didn't listen to him carefully, nor was she interested in his introduction. She snorted when Reggio finally finished his presentation, ' It's not my business what Mr. Smith and Miss Sullen is up to. What I know is I didn't get due respect, and that leads to my resolve to cancel our cooperation. But why do you invite me in when it's getting too late?"

'In fact, we are so good friends that you can enter my office freely without any

turn to Lucia in astonishment, though out

forgotten we are no friends since that night

an agitated tone, "that was a mistake. I can make apologies to you if you do mind that

I came for the business rather than private apologies." she

despair, Reggio exclaimed after a long monologue in some incomprehensible language, "Everyone knows I'm after you. I'll try my best to win over you heart and make you Mrs.

abruptly, which drew the attentions of everyone to August, who

Mr. Smith was curious when August, who

his defiant challenge. "It just surprises me that a divorced woman could be so popular here as to win

to maintain her composure after taking a deep breath, and said in an aloof tone when she saw August and Currer holding their hands intimately, "Mr. Adams, please mind your words. I could actually accuse you

to fulfill the responsibility of a wife since your marriage is

he was reminding her of her responsibility, and for what reason he was staying with Currer like a stranger while intervening in her

to explain earnestly, "I can't care less about your past marriage, Lucia. If you could accept my courtship, just

boyfriend happens to come with the same name with my husband, even with the

Chapter 830 How Dare You Play the Trick on Me!

Lucia sidetracked the subject without difficulty, and got Reggio and August to bear Currer a grudge easily. Currer finally failed to suppress her resentment. "Lucia, stop pretending innocent! Everyone knows you work for the organization, and who knows with what purpose you are approaching the Smith family after so many years!"

The atmosphere in the room crackled with great tension. Before Lucia got around to any protest, August abruptly rose and gave Currer a smack.

"August!" Currer turned her face aside which was suffused with grievance, and questioned desperately. We are so close to each other, as we grow up together. And now you just take in whatever this malicious woman says, only because she fakes an identity for you?"

August's face grew grimmer and his voice sounded chillier, "Shut up if you want to return to Cardiff alive! Make apologies to Mrs. Adams now!"

Unnecessary. Lucia went up to Currer slowly and touched her swollen cheek lightly with a smile, "Miss Sullen, you seem to have forgotten you yourself are not only from the organization, but even from the headquarters..."

As the things went along the unexpected direction, Reggio watched the three people in shock. He couldn't help wondering who they exactly were with a sense of vigilance. He remembered August was still working for the organization here when Currer started collaborating with Cardiff Business Coalition. August was then assigned with important missions only because Currer guaranteed he had lost his memory and the Smith family had watched him for three years. Now, to Reggio's great surprise, the most trusted staff of his and the one who had saved his life both had ties to the organization.

more confidently, You are the very one who knows why I joined and was expelled by the organization. I've resumed the life of common people now, and I hope you won't get troubles due to

chip, and now Currer's mistake happened to help Lucia prove her innocence to Reggio, because just a quick investigation would reveal Lucia had no connection with Griffith Organization. There were even rifts between them if

Mr. Smith is skeptical about my background. To be honest, I dislike you very much now." As her tone was getting harsher, Lucia

swiftly and stopped her, "Lucia, I'll make

to me, or seeking a chance to get rid of me when you get the result of the investigation?" She then pushed him away with a snort, and bellowed at his computer, Check my background as you

her out of respect and suggested with a kind voice, 'Just get yourself refreshed outside and come back when you feel better.' He had to admit he now found this woman more charming, and he believed he could accept everything of her as long as his own interests were not touched. But he also swore he would take her

gave him no response, only straightening up and striding out of the room. Seeing her leaving intact, Currer gnashed her teeth and

Reggio lapsed into silence. Casting an aggressive look at August, he went on pondering

sneer as his strong figure was exuding an inexplicably compelling aura. Do

a snort, only looking at the

August said with resolution that allowed no

you to retreat at crucial moments." he threatened

"I won't pay the price of my life for a fool.

August's shoulder and pressed him down until August got seated. She contributes a lot to the coalition.
You wont