

A Lifetime Love

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Chapter 29

After Lucien finished his dinner with clients, he drove back to Miles Spring.

By the time he arrived, Seraphina had already gone upstairs to rest.

“Mr. Riviere, have you had dinner?” asked Olivia.

“Yes. Where is she?”

“Ms. Seraphina is with Darcy upstairs.”

Lucien was slightly startled for a second, as he thought Darcy was someone else. When he wanted to ask who Darcy was, he recalled the briefings Peach and Olivia had given him.

He vaguely remembered them mentioning a black cat that Seraphina had.

His lips curled into a relieved smile as he took off his coat and went upstairs.

As he walked past Seraphina’s room, the door was slightly closed.

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He could hear her meek voice coming from inside..

“Darcy, where have you been these few days? The weather has been bad recently, and it’s always raining. Please be careful not to get wet.”

As if it understood Seraphina, Darcy responded to her.

Seraphina continued with a smile, “Do you miss the days back on Mount Malachite as well? We can’t stay there anymore. I’m married now, so we have to stay in this city. Grandma’s not doing good, so she should stay at the Hault residence. It is more convenient for her to go to the hospital. I’ll bring you back there once we are free and the weather is good, okay?”

The cat responded again.

Lucien stood by the door and listened to Seraphina’s voice for a full three minutes.

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When Peach sent the fruits upstairs, she spotted Lucien and asked directly, “Mr. Riviere, what are you doing at the door? Why don’t you go in?”

Lucien flushed red with awkwardness.

Pushing the door open, he went in with Peach trailing behind him.

Seraphina overheard what Peach had said and was slightly pissed.

Glaring at him, she remarked, “I didn’t know you like to eavesdrop. What a sick hobby.”

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Peach let out a chuckle upon hearing that. She knew that even though her lady looked gentle on the outside, the latter was challenging to get along with.

Even so, Lucien looked utterly composed as he sat right down on the couch.

“It’s not like I’m eavesdropping on other people. You’re my wife. That’s hardly a problem, isn’t it?”

“Who is your wife?” Seraphina’s face turned red slightly.

“We even got the marriage certificate. Do you still want to deny it?”

“That’s not... Seraphina wanted to say that it was merely a fake marriage.

However, she swallowed back her words, considering Peach was still in the room, and it would be a bit inappropriate to say that.

The next moment, Peach placed the plate of fruits on the table.

“Ms. Seraphina, Mr. Riviere, please enjoy.”

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“Okay.”

Seraphina nodded slightly, and Peach excused herself from the room.

However, Seraphina did not have an appetite at all. Shifting her gaze toward the man, she stated, "I think there is something I need to tell you."

"Go on." Lucien seemed completely relaxed.

Sitting on the bed, Seraphina placed Darky down.

The cat leaned obediently in her embrace.

"Mr. Riviere," she called.

"There's no need for the courtesy. You can just call me Darling."

"There's no outsider here, so there is no need for me to pretend. Mr. Riviere, please be clear about something. There is no relationship between us except for our partnership."

"Agreed." Lucien nodded firmly.

"In other words, we are not real husband and wife. This is merely a fake marriage. You got that?"

A fake marriage was, in fact, common nowadays, mostly occurring among gays.

Many gays wanted to hide their real sexual preference. Thus, they would find the opposite sex to get married to. However, after marriage, there would be no physical contact.

Lucien nodded again. "Go on please."

"Since it is a fake marriage, please don't take it seriously. Our partnership is just temporary. I appreciate you've helped me solve my family's crisis. In return, I'm willing to be your official wire and help you stop those scandals. But please respect our partnership. For example, do you think eavesdropping on me and coming into my room without my permission are appropriate, Mr. Riviere?" Seraphina expressed her thoughts honestly, overwhelmed with emotions.