

A Lifetime Love

Chapter 17

“I don’t care. We’ve already booked a private room at Venus and ordered the drinks. We’re only waiting for you to pay the bill.”

Without giving Lucien a chance to refuse, the other party hung up.

Lucien took a quick look at Seraphina, who remained expressionless. She did not feel sorry at all.

After pondering over it for a moment, he explained, “Venus is a place for businessmen to meet their clients. I’ll go and join them. If you don’t want to go, I’ll ask the chauffeur to take you home first.”

“Okay,” she replied without any hesitation.

Seeing how quickly she replied, he felt the need to explain.

“It’s not a dirty place. Don’t misunderstand.”

“You’re overthinking it. I won’t meddle in your business. What you want to do has nothing to do with me,” said Seraphina straightforwardly.

Their marriage was just a deal. She would not be foolish enough to stick her nose in his matters.

Lucien was upset by her response, but he did not say anything.

Soon, they arrived at Miles Spring.

Everything there was decorated according to Seraphina’s preferences. In fact, when she used to feel bored in the mountains, she would come and live here.

She had already gotten used to staying here. The surrounding was quiet and clean, similar to the house on Mount Malachite.

After she alighted from the car with Peach and Olivia, the chauffeur then drove toward Venus.

On the way, he could not help saying, “Mr. Lucien, I’ve something to say, but please don’t misunderstand. I’m not criticizing Ms. Seraphina.”

“Go ahead.”

Sitting in the backseat, Lucien looked at the chauffeur, Hank Zeller, and raised the corners of his lips.

“I always feel that Ms. Seraphina isn’t living in the same era as us. It’s as if she’s from the olden times. Not only does she like to wear traditional clothes, but she also speaks elegantly. The funniest thing is she brings her maids with her wherever she goes.”

After Hank finished talking, Lucien could not help laughing.

What Hank said is right. My newlywed wife is indeed ver

ewi ywea wife is indeed very old-fashioned.

He quipped, “You’re right. I think my wife has time-traveled here from the ancient times.”

Thirty minutes later, the car stopped in front of Venus.

It was built in the most prosperous area of the city center, with a total of nine floors.

The exterior and interior of Venus were luxurious and magnificent. Rumors had it that every gold-colored part of the building was gilded.

None of the vehicles parked at the entrance was below five million.

Those who drove a Porsche that was only worth one million would be too embarrassed to stop their cars at the entrance.

The world of the rich was extravagant and beyond one’s imagination.

After stopping the car, Hank cautiously said to Lucien, “I’ll wait for you in the car. Please give me a call when you’re done.”

“Never mind. It’s getting late. You can go back first. I’ll ask them to send me back later.”

Lucien did not like to trouble others even though Hank had been working for him for several years.

After saying that, Lucien headed inside.

“Mr. Riviere.”

“Good evening, Mr. Riviere.”

1

en

“Hello, Mr. Riviere.”

Along the way, almost everyone greeted him.

He went all the way to the VIP room on the top floor.

Once he opened the door, he was drenched in champagne.

Harold Garnett had showered Lucien with a bottle of champagne,

“Congrats on your marriage!” said Harold while grinning.

Instead of getting annoyed, Lucien took the tissue from the waiter and wiped his arm.

“Did you come alone? Where’s your wife?” Harold asked.

Looking around, Lucien saw that there were a lot of people in the private room.

Both his best friends, Yandel Clark and Julian Wardner, were also there. Other than them, he also caught sight of several famous socialites and heirs in the upper-class social circle.