

A Lifetime Love

Chapter 19

“Denver is an unfortunate man. Seraphina is a good woman.”

Lucien was not the type of person who would judge others, so his comment was concise and straight to the point.

First, he meant that Denver was unlucky and had ruined his own wedding.

Second, his bride was a nice person, and he was satisfied.

Before Yandel and Julian could speak, Harold could not hold it in anymore.

“Lucien, are you serious? Don’t lie to us. I heard that the fifth daughter of the Hoult family has never gone to school and was sent to the mountain when she was young. A woman who has never gone to school and is a vegetarian must be very boring. Also, I heard that she’s a stutterer and looks extremely ugly. Otherwise, Denver would never do something like that. He’s so smart. How could he fall into his mistress’ trap? It must be because he wasn’t satisfied with the marriage, so he made his mistress take the blame and called off the wedding at the same time.”

Upon hearing that, Lucien smiled and remained silent.

“Lucien, say something! It’s killing me.”

When he saw that there was no response from Lucien, Harold got even more anxious.

“Stop asking so many questions. Aren’t you guys gonna drink? I thought you want me to pay for the drinks tonight.”

Unwilling to talk about Seraphina anymore, Lucien changed the topic.

Yandel and Julian were smart and did not pursue the matter further.

They knew that Lucien would not marry a stuttering, uneducated, ugly woman.

As for the reason he got married, only he would know.

With his personality, he would not tell them the reason directly.

Hence, they could only wait for an opportunity to meet his newly wedded wife in the future before making a decision.

At that moment, the door was pushed open, and a beautiful young lady in her twenties walked in.

She was donning a new Chanel sleeveless dress and holding a lake blue-colored Chanel bag.

The moment she entered the private room, she glanced at the four men and rushed over.

“Lucien, I have something to ask you.”

“Did I invite you, Melissa Sanders? You’re still so f*cking rude even after all these years.” Harold and Melissa were mortal enemies.

They were classmates in high school and they did not get along since then.

Although the Sanders family was also a noble family, they could not be compared with the four most prestigious families.

However, ordinary wealthy families were no match for them, especially when Melissa’s mother was Denver’s biological aunt.

Because of that, the Sanders family’s social rank had increased, and they became one of the prominent families in Jadeborough.

“Get lost. I wasn’t talking to you. I was talking to Lucien.”

Melissa despised Harold as well.

Yandel and Julian looked at her and noticed that her face was flushed. In addition, there was a faint smell of alcohol. It seemed that she had drunk a lot.

Lucien was calm. He held his phone in one hand, browsing through Twitter.

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Looking at the news about Seraphina and him, he could not help but feel amused.

“Go ahead,” he responded without even lifting his head because he did not have a good impression of the woman.

We aren’t even close. Why is she calling me so affectionately?

Biting her lip, Melissa asked, “Lucien, you know that I like you. How could you marry that ugly woman from the Hoult family? Do you think that marriage is child’s play? Can’t

you see? Even Denver isn't interested in her. How could someone as dignified as you marry such rubbish?"

Chapter 20

One could know how dumb Melissa was just by listening to what she said.

Although she was already in her twenties, she still did not know what should and should not be said.

No matter whether those remarks were true, what she said had insulted Lucien.

Instead of confessing, it was more as though she were there to create trouble.

After hearing what she had to say, Yandel and Julian turned to look at Lucien, thinking that he would lose his temper.

However, he did not.

Taking a quick puff at his cigar, he questioned coldly, "Do I know you?"

Melissa's eyes widened in surprise.

She could not believe that Lucien would treat her so coldly.

Since our family is related to the Salisbury family, we aren't very close to the Riviere family. However, I've met Lucien a lot of times. Even though we don't interact much in private, Mom has told Mrs. Riviere several times that I admire Lucien. I don't believe that he doesn't know about that. Furthermore, we just met at Old Mrs. Wardner's eightieth birthday last month. Although we weren't sitting together, he nodded with a smile when I went to greet him. I've always thought that even if he doesn't like me, at least he doesn't dislike me. How could he say such ruthless words to me?

Harold smirked. "Don't you feel ashamed? Lucien said he doesn't know you. Who are you to question him?"

Melissa was not in the mood to argue with him. Pursing her lips, she stared at Lucien aggrievedly.

"The Hoult family needs money now. That's why they begged my aunt and wanted to marry their daughter to Denver. You already know that they're doing it for money. Why did you let them have their way? I—"

Before she could finish her sentence, Lucien stood up and glanced at Yandel and Julian.

“Let’s drink somewhere else. It’s too noisy here.”

Immediately, Yandel and Julian followed Lucien out of the door.

After dismissing everyone in the private room, Harold left as well.

Melissa froze on the spot and felt utterly embarrassed.

The Sanders family was also a renowned family. No one knew why she had to come to Lucien and say those idiotic words.

Lucien did not like to fight with others, especially with such a brainless woman.

Hence, he decided to go to a quiet place where he and his friends then opened a few bottles of wine and had a good talk

Although they had said that everything was on him, Julian still fought to foot the bill when it was time to pay.

Apart from that, they had also transferred him three hundred thousand each, saying that it was his wedding gift.

Lucien simply smiled and said nothing.

They drank until midnight and then Yandel drove him home.

On the way, Yandel asked, “Are you going to maintain this marriage?”

Sitting in the passenger seat, Lucien smiled. “What do you expect? Do you want me to get a divorce?”

“No, but this is too sudden, and I still can’t get used to it. We agreed to grow old together. How could you get married first?”

Lucien remained silent.

“Now I’m curious what kind of person your wife is.”

Based on his relationship with Lucien over the years, Yandel knew that if Lucien was willing to marry that woman, there had to be something special about her.

However, Lucien did not respond.

When he returned to Azuredale, the lights in the living room were on, but the mansion was quiet.

He went upstairs and tried to open the door to Seraphina's room, only to find out that she had locked it.