

A Lifetime Love

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Chapter 21

Just then, a voice appeared from behind. "Mr. Riviere, Ms. Seraphina has gone to bed."

"Okay." Lucien turned around and saw Olivia, Seraphina's maid.

Seraphina would always bring two maids with her wherever she went. It was easy to distinguish the two of them as one had double eyelids while the other had a single eyelid.

The one with a single eyelid was Olivia, and the one with double eyelids was Peach.

It was said that they had been serving Seraphina for over ten years.

ears.

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"Mr. Riviere, are you free now? There is something I think I should inform you."

"Sure."

Lucien was not yet sleepy. Thinking the maid had taken the initiative to talk to him, he felt it must be something important.

With that, both of them walked down to the living room.

Peach made some tea for Lucien, which seemed to him as an extremely warming act.

A moment later, Olivia stood right in front of Lucien with a small book in her hand.

She opened what seemed to be some notebook and started reading slowly, "Mr. Riviere, what I am going to read now are all Ms. Seraphina's habits. Since the two of you will live together from now on, I hope to give you some heads up about her lifestyle to prevent unnecessary conflicts between you and her."

"Go on." Lucien leaned against the couch, a bit amused by Olivia.

To him, Seraphina and her two maids were extraordinarily old-fashioned, which made them somehow seem out of this generation. Nonetheless, it triggered Lucien's curiosity toward Seraphina even more.

"Ms. Seraphina has been doing this for years," Olivia continued. "She will sleep before ten and wake up at six-thirty to have breakfast. She does not eat meat, only vegetables. Her favorite vegetables include potatoes and parsley, while she hates okras the most."

"Ms. Seraphina only eats two meals per day," Peach added. "One at six in the morning and the other at twelve noon. She will usually have dessert and tea around two in the afternoon. Earl Grey tea is the only tea she accepts. After three in the afternoon, she won't be consuming any more food but drink water only."

Olivia weighed in again, "Ms. Seraphina loves quiet places and dislikes crowded places, so if you plan to take her out, please go somewhere else than Miles Spring. Ms. Seraphina does not know how to cook. Also, she has a black cat named Darcy, but Darcy seldom comes home at night, so you don't have to bother much about it. Keep in mind not to chase it away or beat it when you see it."

Lucien massaged his temples as he listened to all those details.

That woman looks simple outside, but there's more than meets the eyes. Me not being a vegetarian is hard enough.

Glancing at Lucien, Peach continued, "When you and Ms. Seraphina stay in Miles Spring, you'll be sleeping in separate rooms. You're not allowed to enter her personal area without her invitation. When you go back to the Riviere residence or the Hoult residence, you can stay in the same room but have different beds."

Lucien displayed a smile upon hearing that. "She's got everything figured, hasn't she?"

Olivia continued to elaborate, "Throughout this marriage, the two of you will have separate finance management. If you want to do notarization of prenups, Ms. Seraphina will comply with it too. You don't have to worry about anything, for Ms. Seraphina won't spend a single penny of your money."

"Why? Are you worried that I can't afford to take care of her?" Lucien responded faintly.

"No. It's just Ms. Seraphina's personal preference. We hope you can understand," Peach immediately explained.

"Is there anything else?" Lucien asked.

At that moment, he realized that not only Seraphina, but these two maids were also not to be messed with

“Yes, Ms. Seraphina says that you’re allowed to have other women outside, but please keep a low profile to protect the Hoult family’s reputation. As long as you can keep it from the media, she won’t interfere with your personal life. However, if you have an illegitimate child, you can’t bring them home. Ms. Seraphina has emphasized that she does not have an obligation to take care of your child.”

“Really? That sounds a little too generous of her.” Lucien chuckled gently, for he could imagine just how adorable the woman would be when she said those things.