

A Lifetime Love

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Chapter 22

Anyway, she worries too much about me having an illegitimate child. How could I possibly have the time and energy to find another woman? I can't even handle her. Does she think I'm a player like Denver who spends all his money on women and boozes?

When Lucien was ten, he had started following his father around to attend meetings.

At the age of sixteen, he could already conduct a meeting independently. By the time he turned eighteen, he was already the legal representative of HR Private Bank.

In other words, with Lucien in charge of the company, Guillaume could have an enjoyable retiring life.

Unlike most business people, Guillaume trusted his son entirely, and he even believed the latter could do a better job than himself.

Indeed, after Lucien returned over the past three years, the company had achieved better results one year after another.

HR Private Bank had gotten its hand throughout the whole country. They had even managed to get some deals overseas.

Being able to come this far as the first private bank in the entire country, Lucien must have poured in tremendous efforts that no one could imagine.

After hearing the two maids explaining Seraphina's lifestyle, Lucien smiled and finished his cup of tea. Without saying anything, he went back upstairs to rest.

Miles Spring might not be the most luxurious area in the city, but it was the only one with traditional designs.

Since Seraphina liked it here, Lucien did not mind it. He had his own transport, after all.

Own II

There were four bedrooms upstairs; one master room, two ordinary bedrooms, and one baby

room.

Meanwhile, there were another two rooms downstairs, which belonged to Peach and Olivia.

Other than that, there were also the kitchen, underground storeroom, and backyard.

The elegant design of the whole place looked as though someone in their twenties had designed it. Nonetheless, Seraphina was, in fact, the one who furnished the home.

The following day, Lucien counted the time precisely and went downstairs at six-thirty in the morning.

Just as the maids had informed. Seraphina was eating breakfast at that exact time.

Upon seeing Lucien coming downstairs, Peach went right into the kitchen to bring out another breakfast set.

It was a lavish breakfast. The oatmeal porridge alone consisted of different kinds of oats.

There were also self-made toasts that looked appetizing. The only disappointing part was that it was topped with only vegetables.

Taking a seat opposite of Seraphina, Lucien glanced at her. "Morning."

Seraphina was still lowering her head, not even looking at him.

However, she replied gently, "Morning."

She was wearing a beige dress today. The design was utterly simple, but evidently, it was made of fine material.

Lucien found it hard to believe that she was the less favored one in the Hoult family.

Even though she had never gone to school, she had such an elegant charisma that neither of her siblings could compare with.

Except for her quiet personality, she was a perfect example of the daughter of the rich.

"Do you know how to play the piano?" Lucien asked out of nowhere.

Seraphina was stunned momentarily as she cut him a glare. "Why?"

"Nothing. I'm just curious."

“Yes,” she responded faintly.

“Yeah. I guess so too. I bet you know how to paint as well. And also other musical instruments...” he murmured to himself,

His voice was not loud, but Seraphina could hear every word.

Upon seeing that, Peach and Olivia smiled secretly.

Seraphina found the man strange, as she could not wrap her head around why Lucien had suddenly asked her that.

After breakfast, Lucien drove off to the company while Seraphina went to the study to read books as she lay on the recliner,

If Lucien knew what she was reading at the moment, he would be surprised.

She was not reading any famous novel or intellectual book, but a teenage story called *The Little Prince*.

Around noon, Seraphina received an incoming call from Shirley.

The latter told her that Lucien had the company’s finance department transferred half a billion to the Hoult family’s company.

The money solved the financial crisis of the Hoult family. They could pay off all their bank loans without selling any of their assets.

It was indeed a great news to the Hoult family. Back when Seraphina was set to marry Denver, the Salisbury family had only offered two hundred million as working capital.

Shirley could not suppress her excitement on the phone. “Sera, you’re a blessing. Lucien gave us half a billion because of you.”

Seraphina’s face was devoid of expression. “So you think it is worthy for selling me for half a billion. Is that what you mean?”