

A Lifetime Love

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Chapter 23

Shirley was utterly displeased upon hearing Seraphina's words. After all, she was the one in charge of the Hoult family right now.

"Sera, it's hardly appropriate for you to say such a thing. You were the one who agreed to it when Dad and Mom talked about marrying into the Salisbury family. You sound like we forced you into this. Plus, the money is not for me, but for the whole family."

"All right. Goodbye, Shirley."

With that, Seraphina ended the call as she did not want to get into a quarrel.

She did not care how Shirley thought of her. After all, they had had a lousy relationship ever since they were kids.

Seraphina could not care less about people's opinions of her. No matter how widespread the scandals about her were, she had never justified anything.

In the meantime, at the headquarter of HR, after Guillaume came back from meeting a client, his assistant informed him of astonishing news.

"Mr. Riviere, Mr. Lucien transferred half a billion to the Hoult Group this morning."

"Yes, he told me."

"Allow me to be frank. The Hoult family is not doing well these few years. Wouldn't it be too much risk if we give them so much money now?"

The assistant had been working with Guillaume for many years. Hence, he dared to speak his mind in front of the latter.

He could not comprehend Lucien's sudden rash act.

"I trust Lucien with his judgment. Plus, he has never let me down. Let him handle it himself."

Guillaume was a wise person. Since Lucien had married Seraphina, Guillaume understood that his son could not possibly watch the Hoult family suffering in deep trouble.

Not to mention, he had also heard that the Salisbury family had promised to sponsor them. Thus, he trusted his son and did not have many opinions.

With that, the assistant did not say much either.

That afternoon, the matter made the headlines on the economic news.

Mr. Riviere Gives Half a Billion to the Hoult Family as an Act of Love for His Newlywed Wife.

A long article speculated on how satisfied and happy Lucien was with his newlywed wife. Thus, he was willing to perform such a generous act to help out her family.

At that instant, Lucien gained a lot of fans. It was his first time to be on the top trending news on

Twitter. His account received two hundred thousand new followers in a day. Even most celebrities' popularity paled in comparison with his.

Seeing this, Yandel purposely sent him a message to tease him.

Yandel texted: Mr. Lucien, you're famous now.

Taking a glance at his phone, Lucien ignored it.

"Mr. Lucien, these are the documents that you need to sign today. Please have a look."

The secretary entered with a pile of documents in her hands.

Lucien lowered his head and looked at his watch. "Is the chairman back yet?"

"Yes, he has returned."

"Please ask him to sign these, then. I have some other errand, and I have to leave early today."

The secretary was left bewildered, as she had never seen Lucien leaving before the end of the working hour.

At two in the afternoon, Lucien drove back to the Riviere residence.

At that moment, Seraphina was silently making floral art.

"The weather is good today," he stated as he approached her.

Seraphina stared at him, not knowing how to respond to him.

"So, Mrs. Riviere, do you mind getting the marriage certificate with me?" Lucien asked with a smile.

Hearing that, Seraphina was stunned momentarily.

"We've agreed on this. It seems somehow inappropriate to live together illegally," Lucien added, fearing that Seraphina would overthink. "We will be divorcing after three years, anyway."

"Okay, give me a second."

With that, Seraphina went upstairs to get changed.

She did not wear a gown or a dress this time, but a simple white shirt with black palazzo pants.

There was no branded watch nor Cartier bracelet on her wrist.

It was an effortless style, but Lucien found it extremely attractive.

Around three-thirty, at the entrance of City Hall, both of them came out with the wedding certificates in their hand.

"Mrs. Riviere, it is said that we should have a steamboat after getting marriage certificates so that

we can have a good marriage. Do I have the honor to invite you for lunch?" Under the sun, he displayed a genuine smile.

Initially, Seraphina wanted to reject him, but she eventually nodded and followed the man inside the car.

Some distance away, Denver and his friend were in a red Ferrari, staring at the Rolls-Royce.

"Denver, that looks like Lucien's car."