

A Lifetime Love chapter 3

Chapter 3

Just as Lucien was contemplating how he should start, the woman opposite him took a few steps closer to him before pulling her veil up and gently pressing a kiss on his lips as the crowd gasped. After that, the whole world went silent. Even Lucien was caught off guard. *I've been kissed?* Before he could even find out what her lips tasted like, the woman pulled away. It was as if she was just completing a mission. Right after that, she put down her veil. Most people in the crowd who had not recovered from their shock did not even see what she looked like. Finally, the ceremony came to an end. A maid from the Hoult family then brought the bride into the dressing room to change. The groom followed, but he was stopped before he could enter the room. "Mister, please stay out here." "I have something to tell her," Lucien said. "Please give her a moment. Ms. Hoult is currently changing." At that, Lucien patiently waited. Five minutes later, the door to the dressing room opened. "This way, please." Lucien strode in. It was then he realized the dressing room was actually rather spacious. The calm and intelligent bride who had gotten herself out of an awkward moment had changed into a red dress. At that moment, she was sitting at the dressing table. From his angle, he could only see her side profile. Just as he was about to take a few more steps forward, she voiced, "Thank you for today." "Ha. Do you think mere thanks is enough? I think I've helped you out a lot." If not for Lucien's help, the Hoult family would have definitely become the laughingstock of the city. Although the Hoult family had already fallen from grace—they were no longer as influential and wealthy as they used to be—that did not mean that the others could trample on their dignity. Therefore, it was a fact that Lucien had helped her out immensely. "I understand. I will send an extravagant gift to your house later to express my gratitude. Thank you very much for helping out with the situation today. I, Seraphina Hoult, will always remember this. If you need any help in the future, I will certainly do my best. Is that fine by you, Mr. Riviere?" Seraphina's voice was sweet. The more she spoke, the more delightful it was to his ears. She did not sound pretentious nor weak. As a matter of fact, he could even hear the tinge of pride that laced her voice. What interested Lucien the most was that the fifth daughter of the Hoult family spoke elegantly. It was almost like she was a princess of the olden times. The way she spoke was a rare sight in the modern days. Hence, he excitedly replied, "Oh? What about us, then? Did we just waste our time? I hope you haven't forgotten about our vows back at the wedding earlier. Over a thousand people just witnessed us promising to be there for each other until death do us part." "It was an emergency that made me take an action as shoddy as that. Mr. Riviere, you have the intellect beyond an average person, so I am sure that you know that was merely a ceremonial act. There was no legal binding to it. Once this matter settles down, the Hoult family shall request a divorce. When that time comes, we shall tell the others that I am of too odd character and am unsuited to be a daughter-in-law of the Riviere family. We will make sure that your reputation will be unaffected. Is that fine by you, Mr. Riviere?" Every time Seraphina mumbled the last sentence, Lucien would feel an almost indescribable feeling washing over his heart. It was a strange feeling, to say the least. From his angle, he thought that Seraphina would have divine features. He was not one to only judge a book by its cover, but that was a thought he could not dismiss. After hearing her, Lucien grinned and responded, "Did you just say that you won't ruin my reputation? I'm a young man who has abruptly gone through marriage and divorce. I'm now a divorcee! Who's going to bear the responsibility of this?" "I have said that I will send you a gift as compensation, and I will not go back on my words," she uttered. Her tone was a little cold. "Oh? So do you think that my family is short of money?" Lucien asked with a chuckle.