

CEO's Unexpected Wife by Charlie

Chapter 71

[/ CEO's Unexpected Wife by Charlie](#)
Chapter 71

Hearing that, Elaine murmured thoughtfully, "Not proper? Then I won't end up miserably in the future."

At least she wouldn't be involved in any immoral affairs.

"You won't

He promised.

"Really? Thanks for your blessing, Mr. Tort"

Elaine picked up her glass to gently clink his, then she tilted her head slightly and drank her glass of fruit punch neat.

Issac's fixed gaze fell on her quiet and delicate face, and his thin lips parted slightly, "Little guy, come with me to meet someone next Saturday."

Elaine raised her eyebrows curiously. "Hmm? Another social engagement?"

She felt like she had become his professional date.

Issac did not respond directly to her question. Instead, he said, "We will go the M Country then."

"M Country? How long will it take? If it's too long. I might..."

"Three days. Is that okay?" His dark eyes were filled with anticipation.

After receiving the answer, Elaine simply nodded. "Okay. I should be free next Saturday. I'll go with you then."

Just for the sake of the gift he had given her to celebrate her completing the role, she would help him with that.

Her thought of the expensive gift momentarily triggered the scene of them by the river at noon to emerge in Elaine's mind again. Her face was instantly tinged with a lovely blush.

Seeing that she had agreed, Issac had a trace of delight hovering in his eyes. "What's wrong? Why is your face suddenly so red?"

"No, nothing. I'm leaving, bye!"

One day, Elaine was called to the set.

"Mr. Waldow, sorry that I'm late. There's a traffic jam on the way so I've been delayed some time."

Accompanied by Edward, Elaine hurried to meet Tim.

Tim, who was discussing the plots with the screenwriter, paused to cast his eyes at Elaine's gorgeous face. He beamed kindly. "It's okay. No need to be in such haste. I just wanted you to come over for a while. it's no big deal."

Elaine breathed a sigh of relief and smiled back, "Then what can I do to help you, Mr. Waldow?"

"I asked you to come here for I want your advice about which of your scenes to be edited in the trailer. One scene has been decided previously, and there is still one needed, so I want to hear your opinion."

As Tim spoke, he led her to a computer and asked the staff to click on a few scenes for Elaine to see.

Edward, who was following behind, glanced at the watch on his wrist. "Elaine, I still have something to deal with. Call me when you're done."

"Okay. See you later."

Then, Edward left the set temporarily. As Elaine was examining carefully the selected scenes, a graceful figure showed in the set.

When she saw Elaine not far away, June's eyes lit up as she walked elegantly towards Elaine.

After finalizing the choice. Tim began to flip through the recent schedule. "Elaine, the plots of the second female lead has been remaking recently. Your plots with her will probably be scheduled for next month."

"Okay. The new."

"Elaine."

Before she could finish her question about who would replace Ingrid, a gentle female voice interrupted her.

Elaine turned and saw June, the original author of "The Arrival of the Empress", walking slowly towards her.

A trace of surprise flashed in her eyes, and then she greeted politely, "Miss Jasmine."

June had hurled cutting remarks at her in the dressing room, but strangely, June actually took the initiative to greet her this time.

June beamed softly and nodded. She diverted her attention to Tim and asked, "Mr. Waldow, have you finished talking to my Barbie?"

A hint of humor lingered in her words.

"We're almost done. What? Do you have anything to talk to Elaine?"

"Yes."

June's eyes sparkled with anticipation. "Elaine, may I take some time from you for a talk?"

Slightly startled, Elaine still nodded and agreed, "Of course."

She was not going to jeer at her again, was she?

"Then let's go and talk in the lounge"

With that, June took the initiative to hold her arm and affectionately dragged her towards the lounge.

Elaine was a little bemused by June's sudden enthusiasm.

Looking at the two figures leaving, Tim and the other staff were also confused.

2

June had always been aloof and arrogant, but why was she suddenly being so nice to Elaine, who was just playing a supporting role?

"Have a glass of orange juice."

In the quiet and neat lounge of the set, June poured a glass of juice and put it in front of Elaine.

Sitting on the sofa, Elaine returned from her straying thoughts and cast her eyes at the drink. "Thank, thank you."

June sat down on the other side of the sofa and changed the subject tactfully naturally. "I've been coming to the set recently. Mr. Waldow said that you've finished your part, but you still need to come for some plots with the second female lead. By the way, did you know that an artist from your company is taking the second female lead now? It's the popular actress, Nina Aaron."

"Oh, really?" Elaine echoed with a smile, then asked hesitantly, "Miss Jasmine, what do you want to talk about with

me?"

June's sudden kindness really sent a chill down her spine.

After June heard her question, the smile on her lips froze slightly as she squeezed the phone in her hand awkwardly.

Her red lips parted but she didn't say anything. Eventually, she finally mustered up her courage and forced herself to apologize, "I'm sorry about what I said last time... In the dressing room."

Back then, she had supposed that Elaine got her role because of Thomas. Later, however, she learned from Thomas that Elaine and Issac were cousins. Only then did she realize that Issac had asked Thomas for the role. Besides, that explained why Elaine was so confused at that time.

Before she could win the heart of the one she admired, she had already offended someone close to him.

Elaine did not expect to hear an apology from June. It took her quite some time to realize that June was apologizing for the time June mocked her in the dressing room.

"Oh, it's nothing. It's just a misunderstanding. Miss Jasmine, don't take it too seriously."

June's eyes flickered as she set off the next step of her plan. "Then let's get to know each other again. I'm Irene Jasmine, and June Jasmine is my pseudonym. Can we be friends?"

"Okay."

The two shook hands in harmony.

"By the way, my birthday will be in two days, and there will be a party in Ocean View Villa. Please do come!"

Irene took out an exquisite invitation from her bag and said to her with a sincere tone and expression.

Elaine was taken aback again and slowly reached out to take her invitation.

Not only did June apologize to her, but June even invited her to a birthday party. Wasn't June's attitude changing too rapidly?

Although June was her favorite writer, Elaine was still flattered by this kind of close contact.

Where was her lofty and detached aura? Why did she suddenly lower her airs?

"By then... If possible, I hope Mr. Tort can come with you." As she said, the color of shyness flared to June's cheeks.

CEO' s Unexpected Wife by Charlie

Chapter 72

[/ CEO' s Unexpected Wife by Charlie](#)
Chapter 72

Mr. Tort? Issac Tort?!

Elaine widened her eyes in shock.

How did June know she knew Issac? Could it be that he even knew she and Issac had been married?

"How do you.."

Elaine's reaction met Irene's expectations. She smiled and shushed Elaine. Then she said slowly, "Don't worry. I won't tell anyone. I know if everyone knows about your relationship with Mr. Tort, it'll come to no good to you. This stays between us."

Elaine didn't come to her senses until a long time later. "You, you know Mr. Tort? You know our relationship?"

Irene nodded and smiled. "Yes. A while ago in A City, when I went to World Studios, I saw Mr. Tort pick you up. He's really a considerate cousin."

Cousin?

The night came.

Elaine stared blankly forward when she was watching TV. She did not even come to her senses when someone stood in front of her.

"What's on your mind?"

A cold and calm male voice sounded.

Elaine regained her senses and looked at him.

"Are you done?"

"Yes." Issac nodded and then sat down beside her. "Thank you for letting me stay."

This time, he came on the pretext that his house flooded because of the broken tap in the bathroom.

Therefore, he was allowed not only to finish his work here but also to stay in Elaine's living room for the night.

"You're welcome."

This was a reasonable arrangement since he lived upstairs.

"What were you thinking just now?"

Issac's inquisitive gaze fell on her face. After a pause, he said, "If it's about that man's marriage, don't bring it up, and don't let me see you think about things concerning him again."

Elaine rolled her eyes at him.

What was his deal? Why was he so domineering?

"You're thinking too much. I'm just wondering how June, the writer of the Arrival of the Empress, knows we are cousins."

Issac raised his eyebrows and asked calmly, "You saw her?"

"Yes. She gave me the invitation to the birthday party the night after tomorrow."

"It seems that she wants to be friends with you. She thinks we are cousins, and you won't tell anyone about our real relationship. Don't tell her the truth. I'll have someone take you to the party."

Issac picked up the magazine on the table and flipped through it casually.

Elaine frowned. "You think I have to go too?"

"Why not? It's just a birthday party. Go over there and meet others in your industry, or have fun. You might be bored staying at home all day long."

Issac replied casually and frowned when he saw the pages of handsome male models.

"Mr. Tort, do you know June Jasmine?" Elaine suddenly asked.

"I've met her a few times, but I don't know her. We barely talked."

"She asked me to go to the birthday party with you."

"I'm not going. Tell her I have work to do."

After that, Issac picked up the magazine, pointed to a male model, and asked with an unhappy expression, "Do you usually like to read these?"

"What?"

When Elaine's eyes fell on the man who wore nothing but his underwear, her lips quivered. "I brought this magazine from my friend's studio as an insulation pad."

Only then did he close the magazine with satisfaction. "I thought you liked it. I could be your personal model for free."

After saying that, he even moved up the corners of his mouth, forming a playful yet charming smile, his eyes flashing with a desire.

Elaine shuddered. "Thank you so much. But if you keep staring at me like that, I'll call the police."

"Call the police?"

Issac narrowed his eyes slightly, suddenly leaned forward, put his arms beside Elaine, and looked down at her frightened face.

"We are married. Everything I do to you is legal!

Elaine looked at his handsome face, and her heart pounded. She forced herself to calm down. "So you want to force

me?"

He put on a wicked smile, his eyes sparkling, bright and charming. Then he slowly leaned closer and whispered in her ear, "No, I'll wait for you to pounce on me like you did the last two times."

Elaine blushed. "You, you..."

He could be such a mischievous pervert sometimes!

Soon, it was the day of the birthday party.

Elaine had a simple dinner, dressed up, and went to the Ocean View Villa, driven by Ian.

“Miss Curd, here we are.”

The low-key Audi stopped in front of a luxurious villa.

“Thank you.”

Elaine unbuckled her seat belt as she spoke.

Ian got out of the car and went around to the back to open the door. Then he handed a small bag to her. “Miss Curd, this is a gift Mr. Tort prepared for you to give to Miss Jasmine. He said it would be more appropriate.”

A trace of surprise flashed through Elaine’s eyes. Then she looked down at the gift she had prepared and then at the bag Ian was holding.

With an embarrassed expression, she stuffed the cheap gift into her handbag and took what Ian was holding.

She almost forgot that she would be humiliated if she sent a cheap gift to June, a wealthy person herself. However, Elaine could only bear to afford something worth a bit over a thousand at most.

She didn’t expect that Isaac would be so considerate.

“Thank you.”

Ian glanced at his watch. “I’ll pick you up at ten tonight.”

“Okay.”

Then, Elaine got out of the car, showed the invitation to the guards, and walked into the bright and luxurious villa.

June, who was standing in the middle of the hall talking to a group of rich ladies, quickly ended the conversation when she saw Elaine. Holding the hem of her skirt, she scuttled in the direction of Elaine.

“Elaine.”

“Miss Jasmine.”

Elaine was looking blankly at the crowd at first when she saw June walking over with a happy expression. She put on a smile, suited to the occasion, and quickly walked up to June.

“Elaine, you’re punctual!”

June held her arm affectionately, looking unconsciously around for someone in the magnificent hall. Then she asked in a pretentiously casual tone, "Mr. Tort isn't coming with you?"

"He has work to do tonight and can't come. He asked me to apologize to you."

The last sentence was Elaine's own idea.

She had a feeling that... the person June wanted to invite was Issac.

CEO's Unexpected Wife by Charlie

Chapter 73

[/ CEO's Unexpected Wife by Charlie](#)

Chapter 73

After she received the answer, a dim light flashed in Irene's eyes, but soon she forced a proper smile, "Well, it's okay. Since you can't come this time, we can get together next time when we have time."

Elaine nodded slightly, then handed over the small bag in her hand. "Miss Jasmine, this is a gift for you. Happy birthday to you."

Then, she remembered that Issac had prepared this gift and added, "This was chosen by me and my cousin."

After that, Irene's eyes lit up. "Really? Thank you. I like it very much."

"Irene."

Four young women with exquisite makeup and fancy dresses came over with wine glasses.

Irene nodded with a smile, looked at Elaine next to her and said, "Everyone, let me introduce someone. This is my new friend, Elaine."

If one wanted to get close to the dreamboat, one must first win the hearts of the people around him.

Hearing Irene's introduction, the four young women glanced at her and greeted her kindly, "Hello."

"Hello"

Irene put one hand on Elaine's shoulder and pushed her into his four friends. "Okay, Yvonne, take care of Elaine for me. I'm going upstairs to change clothes. The birthday party is about to start."

“Well, you can go.”

Yvonne readily agreed.

Then, Irene left the bustling hall, and Elaine was brought to a table full of exquisite pastries and wine glasses by four young women.

“Have a drink?”

Yvonne picked up a glass of red wine and handed it to Elaine with a questioning look in her indifferent eyes.

“Thank you.”

Elaine smiled and reached out to take the glass.

“How did you and Irene meet?” Another woman took the initiative to speak.

“We met on the set.”

“Is this dress from HOPE? It seems to be the latest!”

The other woman noticed the black dress Elaine was wearing and her eyes sparkled with surprise.

Ordinary people could not afford HOPE’s clothes, so they thought Elaine was also rich.

Elaine was a little embarrassed by their gazes and replied calmly, “Yes.”

Back in the cloakroom, Irene changed into a pure white lace dress with the help of the maid, and the jewelry on her body was also changed into gemstones matching the dress.

The price of a fine bracelet alone was several times the annual income of an ordinary family.

Tonight was her birthday, and she must be the most eye-catching.

After putting on the bright lipstick, Irene inadvertently glanced at the bag beside her.

It was a gift from Elaine.

Thinking that Issac chose it for her, she unconsciously smiled and took out the gift inside.

It was one of the perfumes of the autumn series that the Prosperous Group had recently launched, and it was a limited edition.

The packaging design was simple and cool. The perfume bottle was transparent and unique, with light pink liquid inside.

Although this was not a valuable gift she had received, as long as it was about Issac, she was eager to hold it in her

hand.

“What are you crazy about?”

A deep and familiar male voice sounded at the door.

Irene came back to her senses and when she saw the handsome man at the door, and she smiled, “Owen, I thought you weren’t coming.”

Owen walked in slowly and said calmly, “You used my villa for your birthday. Of course, I have to come and take a

look.”

“Since you’re here, you can stay. A lot of friends in the writing circle and some popular celebrities are here tonight.”

June stood up and helped Owen tidy up his tie.

Owen did not answer her. Instead, he turned to the perfume on the dressing table and asked, “Who gave you that perfume?”

Irene blushed slightly and said, “A friend’s cousin.”

“Is that friend the person you like?” Owen continued to ask.

“Okay, stop asking. Let’s go.”

Irene pouted, and then pulled her brother out of the cloakroom and walked towards the stairs together.

At this moment, melodious and soothing music had sounded in the hall. Except for the big chandelier, the other lights in the hall were all turned off. Other people were inviting dance partners to dance. Elaine stood silently in the corner and tasted the cake, without the slightest intention of joining them.

“Here you are.”

Yvonne suddenly handed her a silver half-face mask with a rhinestone.

Elaine put down the things in her hand and took the mask with confusion. "This is?"

"This is a little game that Irene thought of. Tonight, everyone has to put on a mask and accept the invitation of the dance partner. How about it? Meet your dance partner with the mask."

Elaine smiled and saw that the surrounding people had worn their masks, so she had to put them on.

Not long after, Irene, who had changed into a new dress, showed up again. The music in the hall suddenly stopped. Everyone stopped what they were doing and looked at the dreamy stairs.

She slowly walked down the steps with the hem of her skirt in her hand. She smiled. The moment the white light shone on her, she appeared to be as beautiful as an angel.

Then, under the guidance of the maid, she walked up to a high platform in the middle of the hall. Everyone moved away to greet her and surrounded her, who was the most amazing person tonight.

"Thank you for coming to my birthday party tonight"

The moment she picked up the microphone, a loud applause resounded throughout the hall.

"Thank you. Tonight, I don't have anything special to say. I hope everyone can have a good time. I hope you all can join in the relaxed and romantic atmosphere and enjoy this wonderful night."

After that, the piano, which had stopped abruptly, sounded again, followed by the melodious violin.

Irene came down from the platform and handed the microphone to the maid beside her. Then a few men came

forward to ask for a dance.

At this moment, Owen, who was standing in the corridor on the second floor and looking down on all this, was smoking slowly and silently watching the lively scene tonight.

Suddenly, his eyes narrowed as he glanced at a table in the corner where food and wine were placed. He put out his cigarette and quickly walked down the stairs.

The person whom he was crazy about appeared in the lobby on the first floor of the villa!

At this moment, Elaine, who accidentally knocked off her mask, put it back on, and then leaned aside to stand with the young women who were not dancing, holding a plate of half-eaten cake in her hand.

Seeing the other women around her being invited to dance, Elaine hid in another corner and continued to eat with relish.

CEO' s Unexpected Wife by Charlie

Chapter 74

[/ CEO' s Unexpected Wife by Charlie](#)
Chapter 74

It was already 9:30. After another half an hour, Ian would come to pick her up!

As she focused all her attention on the food, a tall and straight figure had quietly walked up to her.

Sensing a figure looming over her, Elaine reflexively raised her head and took a glance. She saw a man wearing a half-mask. A person in a well-tailored black suit looked at her.

When he met Elaine's gaze, he extended his right hand gentlemanly.

Surprised for a second, Elaine pulled out a smile. "I'm sorry, I... don't feel like dancing. There's someone over there. You can invite them."

The man did not make a sound and maintained the posture.

Seeing that he was not leaving, Elaine pursed her lips in hesitation. Finally, she put down the plate in her hand and put her left hand on his.

The man quickly clenched her small hand and led her to the dancing crowd.

Fortunately, Elaine had learned western ballroom dancing in her spare time, so this kind of social etiquette could not trouble her.

The man put one arm around Elaine's slender waist, while her hand was on his shoulder, and the other hands of them clasped with each other.

quickly integrated into the dance atmosphere, and the soothing music mitigated her

The two of them awkwardness.

Their dance steps were elegant and emotional, just like the love that sprouted between men and women. Advanced, retreated, as though in a battle field.

The man held her warm hand in his cold palm and looked at her half-covered face. There was already a storm in his calm eyes.

Elaine, who had been paying attention to their dance steps, smiled slightly. After confirming that she was completely skilled, she raised her head and glanced at the man who was dancing with her.

Even with half a mask, she could vaguely tell that it was a handsome face.

The man lowered his head and met Elaine's inquisitive gaze. She quickly looked away awkwardly.

"Hmm? Where's my brother?"

Irene, who had just finished a dance, returned to her friend. She took a sip of the red wine and looked around in

confusion.

Yvonne looked at a crowd in the mask, suit and gown. "I saw him coming down the stairs and handing him a mask. I think he's dancing with some pretty girl now."

Irene's eyes flashed with surprise. "Really? It's quite rare."

Not long after, the music ended. But the man's burning eyes did not move away from Elaine's face.

Elaine felt uncomfortable being stared at and even felt an inexplicable familiarity as if she had ever been stared at by such a gaze.

Just as she put down her hand on the man's shoulder, his face suddenly approached.

Elaine suddenly felt out of breath. As his thin lips were about to fall on hers, Issac's handsome face flashed through her mind. Without thinking, she pushed the man away, dropping "I'm sorry" in a hurry, then turned around and left.

The man wanted a kiss after dancing. It was so scary!

Looking at the figure who had left in a hurry, the man remaining there put on a teasing smile. Then he stepped forward and chased after her in the direction where she left.

In the bright bathroom, Elaine stood in front of the sink and took off her mask. Then she took out her phone and looked at the time. She saw the text message from Ian two minutes ago.

The content was that he had already arrived at the door and told her not to worry. If she didn't have enough fun, he would continue to wait.

Seeing that she could go back, Elaine could not hide the smile. After putting her phone back in her handbag, she walked out of the bathroom with the mask.

As soon as she stepped out, a tall figure came into her sight.

The man who invited the dance was leaning lazily against the wall outside the bathroom, without taking off his

mask.

Elaine paused slightly in astonishment, then she deliberately ignored him and moved slowly against the other wall.

Seeing her ignoring him like this, the man frowned unhappily under his mask and then stepped forward to block her

way.

Before she could speak, the man's cold voice rang out, "Do you really not remember me?"

Elaine frowned with confusion. "I'm sorry. You should have mistaken me for someone else."

As soon as she finished speaking, the man took off the mask on his face, and a handsome face with sharp bones

came into her eyes.

The look on Elaine's face gradually changed from a daze to a realization. "I remember you!!"

Wasn't this the man who pulled her into the changing room at A City?!

A rare trace of joy flashed across Owen's face. He reached out and grabbed Elaine's shoulder excitedly. "You remember?"

Elaine frowned in pain. She reached into her handbag and groped for something, and curled her lips in a strange arc. "Yes, I remember."

After that, she quickly took out a bottle of pepper spray and sprayed it on Owen's face without hesitation. "Hiss..."

"Pervert! Get off!"

Owen was caught off guard and sprayed chilli water on his face. He immediately took a few steps back and covered his face in burning pain. For a moment, he even suspected that he would be blind.

The pungent smell of chilli spread throughout the bathroom area.

“What the hell are you doing!”

Owen could not hide the pain on his face, but he stood there quite steadily, much better than those who jumped up and down when sprayed with chilli water.

Elaine quickly took the opportunity to escape from him and successfully walked out of the lobby through a side door.

She looked back with lingering fear. After making sure that the man did not catch up, she slowed down and panted slightly. Her eyes were accidentally hurt by a small amount of chilli water, and a few tears hung in her eye sockets.

However, as the chilli was so powerful, would anything happen to that man?

As she struggled inside, Elaine happened to see two bodyguards patrolling the courtyard of the villa not far away.

Her eyes flashed and she quickly put on her mask and walked over.

“Sorry to bother you.”

A clear and pleasant female voice sounded.

The two bodyguards looked warily in Elaine’s direction at the same time.

Despite being flustered by their eye shots, she pulled out a smile. “Well, I just saw a man in the bathroom who didn’t seem to be feeling well. You’d better go over and take a look.”

The two bodyguards nodded knowingly. “Excuse me, is miss going back?”

“Yes. Someone has come to pick me up, so I won’t stay longer.”

“Okay.”

After a few simple words, Elaine walked out of the villa smoothly. The two bodyguards followed her instructions to the bathroom area.

She patted her chest and breathed a sigh of relief.

At the same time, a tall figure came down from a dark Maybach not far away.

CEO's Unexpected Wife by Charlie

Chapter 75

/ CEO's Unexpected Wife by Charlie
Chapter 75

Elaine inadvertently looked up and froze in place.

It was not until the figure came up to her that she slowly took off her mask. Her clear eyes sparkled with joy that she did not even notice. "Mr. Tort, why are you here?"

"I'm picking you up after overtime."

Issac was satisfied with her reaction. Then he took her hand and walked towards the car.

"Why are your eyes red?"

In the back seat, Issac carefully examined her reddened eyes.

"Nothing. They were just slightly irritated by the chili water" (This novel will be daily updated at)Elaine casually played with the mask in her hand.

Issac raised his eyebrows slightly. "Chili water? What did you do with it?"

Then, Elaine briefly told him that she encountered the psychopath she had met at the party back in A City at her birthday party.

In the end, Issac could not hide the appreciative smile and stroked her hair dotingly. "You did well on this matter. But be more careful in the future."

"Brother, why did you end up like this? Were you attacked by your business rivals?"

Late at night, Irene accompanied Owen out of the hospital downtown.

"No."

Owen's face was full of gloom. His eyes, which had been attacked by the chili water, were still tingling with pain, and tears flowed out from time to time.

Irene frowned in confusion. "What was going on?(This novel will be daily updated at) Everyone was enjoying the birthday party. I just had not noticed you for a short while, then you sprayed with the chili water."

"Stop asking. Go back first. I have something to ask you."

Something about that woman.

Since she could attend Irene's birthday party, she must have known her.

Owen said impatiently and strode out of the clinic building.

As the breeze blew past him, he unconsciously narrowed his sore eyes and felt a surge of anger in his heart.

That woman will end up miserable if he saw her next time!

He arranged for someone to investigate these two people last time but couldn't find anything. He did not expect that their information was so secret as if they were not allowed to be known by the others.

They didn't seem like ordinary people, especially the man who left with her at the party last time.

"I'm going to M Country the day after tomorrow. I think two sets will be enough if I just stay for three days."

One night, Elaine stood in front of the wardrobe in the bedroom, carefully selecting clothes, and muttered to

herself.

After asking Edward about her recent schedules and knowing that she was unoccupied these days, she could accompany Issac to M Country without worries.

"Knock, knock, knock!"

There was a knock on the door.

Elaine looked up and saw Issac, who was dressed in leisurewear, leaning lazily against the door, with a faint smile on his lips.

"What's the matter?"

"I heard that you are having some troubles, so I came here to show my concern."

Issac walked in slowly and stopped by the wardrobe.

Elaine shrugged resignedly. "I think you should be more concerned about why the renovation of your house hasn't been completed yet."

"There are many problems. All the pipes connecting the upper floors have to be replaced. What? Are you going to kick such a well-behaved roommate as me out?"

As Issac spoke, he picked out three pieces of daily clothes from the closet and put them in Elaine's suitcase on the ground.

"I don't think it's convenient for you to sleep in the living room every night."

Moreover, the sofa was not long enough compared with the height of more than 1.8 meters.

But this man didn't seem to feel uncomfortable. Sometimes she came out of the room in the middle of the night to drink some water only to see him curling up comfortably and sleeping soundly.

"Are you feeling sorry for me? Can I come in and sleep here tonight?"

Issac's eager eyes fell on the bed in the bedroom.

Elaine pursed her lips, then reached out and pushed him towards the door. (This novel will be daily updated at) "I suddenly think that nothing is inconvenient for you. It's late. Go to bed quickly and good night."

Issac could not hide the smile on his lips. "Well, I won't tease you anymore. Just bring two or three pieces of ordinary clothes with you the day after tomorrow. And other things will be well prepared there."

This time, he was not taking her to a social gathering but to meet the most important person for him.

[In the morning of the day after tomorrow.]

After the plane took off, Elaine's attention was completely attracted by the sky outside the window and only showed Issac the back of her head all the way.

"Is it so worth watching?"

A big hand caressed her little head, and a cold and masculine voice came from behind.

Only then did Elaine sit straight and take a sip of her coffee. "How long are we going to arrive in M Country?"

Issac glanced at his watch. "It will still take a long time. About eleven hours."

When she heard this, Elaine put down the coffee in her hand.

It was almost night when they arrived at their destination. It was better to drink less coffee. They may get there

after some sleep.

[In the City of Z Country.]

The preview and propaganda poster of The Arrival of the Empress had been released on the Internet today, causing a hit for a moment.

Because Ingrid was suddenly replaced, there were only a few scenes of the new actress in the trailer. But this was not focused on by most of the audience.

Most of them were attracted by Barbie, who only had two scenes in the trailer. Most of the comments about the poster were with respect to Elaine.

Some were exclaiming, some were questioning, some were blindly criticizing and some were praising. There were various opinions.

“Elaine.”

In the office of Jasmine Group, Owen repeatedly watched the trailer on his computer. He murmured, his thin lips

curling up in a cold arc.

“I finally have found you. No matter what, you can’t escape this time.”

“Achoo!”

Late at night, Elaine sneezed in her sleep.

A big hand placed on her waist pushed her in the embrace harder.

Elaine suddenly opened her eyes and a solid “flesh wall” appeared in her sight.(This novel will be daily updaed at) She was sleeping in the man’s arms!

She gasped and looked up in astonishment. A handsome man’s face came into view.

Seeing that it was Issac, Elaine unconsciously blushed. She secretly breathed a sigh of relief, but at the same time, she quickly freed herself from his arms.

Weren’t they on the plane? Where were they now?

“Don’t move.”

Alazy and hoarse male voice sounded, and Elaine, who had finally sat up, was once again pulled in his arms.

Elaine frowned and said softly, “Mr. Tort?”

“Call me hubby.”

The man did not open his eyes and looked still in a daze.

Elaine twitched the corner of her mouth. "You don't hug me in this way. I'm not feeling comfortable."

Issac just kept silent.

There was no response.

"Mr. Tort?"

He still said nothing.

There was no answer at all, as if he had fallen asleep again.

Elaine looked at him carefully for a while and said tentatively, "Hubby?"

"Good for you."

The next moment, the corners of the man's mouth were slightly raised, and a pair of beautiful slanted eyes slowly

opened. A clear voice as gentle as a spring breeze sounded from his throat.

Elaine pushed him away angrily. "Are you