

# CEO' s Unexpected Wife by Charlie

## Chapter 86

[/ CEO' s Unexpected Wife by Charlie](#)  
Chapter 86

He was so upset that he threw himself in the sofa and scratched his hair. Then, he picked up the phone.

When he saw that the caller was Thomas, instead of Elaine, he answered the call drowsily.

“Hello.”

A cold voice sounded.

At the same time, Ian came in with a cup of coffee.

He found that Issac looked solemn in a sudden.

He felt a little scared, so he put the coffee on the desk cautiously.

“Thud.”

Issac suddenly stood up. The computer on his lap also fell to the ground.

Before Ian could speak, Issac had already strode out of the office, and gave a command. “Contact the jet care center. I’ll back to B City now.”

Ian felt bewildered. “But, Mr. Tort, there’s...”

Before he could finish speaking, Issac had already disappeared from his sight.

“Elaine, would you like some water?”

In the ward where the corpse was temporarily stored, Kelly sat beside Elaine, who stayed abnormally calm, feeling badly worried.

Compared with hysteria, Elaine’s calmness led by extreme sadness made Kelly feel extremely uneasy.

Elaine had ignored everyone around her. She sat beside the bed silently, looking at the body covered by a white

cloth.

Outside the ward, Thomas and Edward stood at the door, staring at her back.

They could totally feel her sorrow, though they just looked at her back.

After a while, Thomas stopped his gaze and asked, "Have the perpetrator been caught?"

"The police said they were still digging out the perpetrator."

Thomas nodded, then was about to light a cigarette. But he stopped his action after realizing that he was in the hospital. "Take good care of her. Don't let her hurt herself."

"I see."

Edward looked at the broken screen of Elaine's phone, with a trace of daze. "I don't know how to contact her husband"

At this time, apart from her friends, her husband should be the one to keep her company.

Thomas sat down on a chair and said, "Don't worry about this. He'll be here soon."

"Well. I've already given you the money. Take your luggage and leave Z Country right now."

In a quiet private room, a young woman in a gorgeous dress was leaning drowsily against the window, raising her hand and admiring her freshly decorated nails in the warm sunlight.

"What are you afraid of? You should be happy. It is our plan, right? Or you want more money? A million dollars is enough for you. Threat is useless for me. I can hire you to kill him. I can also hire others to kill you."

After that, when Serena heard footsteps coming from outside the door, she ended the call in an instant.

"Creak!"

At the same time, the door was opened and there came a tall man.

Serena turned around with a bright smile and stepped forward. "Chris."

They was going to marry tomorrow!

"Um."

Chris nodded expressionlessly, then he sat down at the table. "Have you ordered?"

Serena sat opposite him with one hand on her chin and began to appreciate his face. "Yes. Those are all your favorite."

"Okay."

Chris didn't say anything more but played with up his phone.

Serena put the menu in front of him. "Chris, order a glass of juice for me."

A trace of impatience flashed through his eyes, then he glanced at the menu. "Mango juice, how about it?"

Serena's expression froze slightly. "Chris, I'm allergic to mangoes."

Mango juice was Elaine's favorite!

"Oh, then have a glass of orange juice."

Chris made a casual decision then rang the service bell.

Serena lowered her eyes to hide the hatred and viciousness in her eyes. She looked at her nails while pinching her red lips.

Now, Elaine must get crazy. Haha, the best way to destroy a person was to destroy someone she valued the most.

This kind of pain was most overpowering.

She hired Ingrid because they shared the same hate for Elaine. She knew that Ingrid would not be soft-hearted.

Was Elaine going to become a popular new star? Definitely not. She had thoroughly blocked Elaine's way.

When Issac arrived at the hospital in the evening, he saw Elaine sitting alone in the chair. This scene made his heart ached, so he walked towards her quickly.

Kelly and Thomas stood up when Issac approached.

But Elaine sat still in a trance, while her eyes seemed to almost stick to the floor. The moments she had spent with her father since she was a child, flashed through her mind like a movie. The bad ending of this movie grasped her heart and prevented her from breathing.

She shivered involuntarily, while she clutched her clothes tightly. It seemed that she was suppressing something.

“Elaine, be strong. Don’t cry no matter how painful it is.”

In a daze, she heard her father’s words. It was what he said when she fell down from the bike.

She would not cry.

“Elaine.”

A clear and calm voice sounded.

Before she could react, she got a warm embrace. “I’m sorry. I’m late.”

She slowly raised her head and looked into Issac’s eyes.

It was Issac. Why was he here?

“Thomas, I bought some food nearby. Let’s eat first.”

Edward came over with four packed meals.

When he saw Issac, he breathed a sigh of relief.

Thomas stepped forward and took one meal, then walked to Issac and said, “She should have a meal.”

Issac nodded, “You may go back now. I’ll be

here.”

“Okay.”

Thomas glanced at the watch on his wrist, then found Kelly who was standing by with a worried expression, so he talked to her, “Issac will be with her. I’ll take you back.”

## CEO’ s Unexpected Wife by Charlie

### Chapter 87

[/ CEO’ s Unexpected Wife by Charlie](#)  
Chapter 87

“Okay.”

Then, some of the people left while some others went somewhere else quietly, leaving room for the two.

The person in Issac's arms remained so quiet that he was feeling so uneasy.

When he heard that her father had left in a car accident, he was worried about his girl and left the party to come over immediately.

It was so heartbreaking for him to see her thin figure from afar when he finally arrived here.

Issac squatted down slightly and looked at her at eye level. He said in a negotiated and gentle tone, "Elaine, eat something, okay?"

Elaine shook her head expressionlessly. Her small face was pale against the light in the corridor.

"How about getting you a glass of water?"

After that, Issac was about to get up to tell Ian when the corner of his clothes was grabbed by a small hand. A fragile voice came out of her mouth, "What should I do? I... Have nothing now."

Issac suddenly choked. He bent down and gently pinched her chin while saying seriously, "You have me. The perpetrator will definitely be found. You can share with me everything. Don't bear it alone, okay?"

Elaine twitched the corner of her mouth. "Then can I... Cry? ... Don't want to bear it anymore. I'm so uncomfortable."

She pointed at her heart helplessly and said in a strangled voice.

Issac's heart ached slightly also. His beautiful dark slanted eyes were tinged with concern. "Let off your emotions if you can't endure them any more. I'll be with you, my little girl. Don't hold them back."

Hearing this, the girl who had been frighteningly calm since the afternoon finally gave vent to her feelings. She frowned and her mouth trembled. Suddenly, she burst into tears loudly.

Hearing her depressing cry, Issac pressed her head into his arms with one hand and clenched his other hand hanging by his side. An indescribable bitterness spread in his heart.

Even if he should go to the other end of the world, he would find the perpetrator!

He would never let go of a person who made his little girl suffer like this!

[At one night)

Serena, sat alone in the bedroom in a white wedding dress, waiting for her groom with nervous anticipation.

“Ding!”

The phone screen suddenly lit up.

Serena glanced at it. It was a text message from Ingrid saying that she was leaving Z Country tonight.

She showed a satisfied smile and deleted the message directly. Then she blacked out Ingrid without hesitation.

“Creak!”

The bedroom door was pushed open and Chris who was drunk staggered in. Serena put down her phone and went to him happily.

At this moment, three men were sitting on the sofa in the living room of a luxurious villa, talking seriously.

Thomas said, “I’ve already checked the road monitor. The area where Elaine’s father met the accident was actually a dead zone so there weren’t any useful photos in the video.”

Issac narrowed his eyes slightly. “Where’s the witness? Are there any witnesses?”

Ian then flipped through the documents in his hand. “There are two. It was said that her father was walking home at that time when an unlicensed car suddenly speed up and hit him in his direction. The perpetrator then ran away quickly. Both of them said that it didn’t seem like the car was out of control and accidentally bumped into him but the driver seemed to do it on purpose.”

A hint of shock flashed through Thomas’s eyes. “Then it would be an enemy.”

“I have already investigated Mr. Curd’s social relationships. He is usually modest and has never offended anyone.” Ian reported.

Thomas rubbed his eyebrows feeling quite anxious. “This seems a little complicated. By the way, how’s Elaine these two days?”

A trace of melancholy unconsciously flashed across Issac’s brows when he mentioned Elaine. His look then fell in the direction of the stairs. “She is better today than yesterday and had just fallen asleep.”

Issac brought her to live in Splendid Villa so that he could take good care of her.

Thomas lit a cigarette and took a puff. “Tomorrow is her father’s funeral. I hope she won’t break down again.”

Elaine was just so pitiful. Her parents divorced a long time ago and she was brought up by her father. She didn't even know what her mother looked like, not to mention contact her mother.

If it weren't for Issac, she would really be alone now.

"lan, I asked you to find Ingrid when Elaine was attacked by her at the entrance of the set a few days ago. Now that it's been so many days, there's still no news about Ingrid?"

lan's heart skipped a beat and he answered in fear, "Her whereabouts have been deliberately hidden since that day so it's really hard to find her."

Issac's sharp look then swept over and he coldly squeezed out a sentence, "Where can a discredited little actress hide? You didn't look for her seriously, did you? lan, you should know very well that I don't need to leave trash around me."

lan showed a serious look and tightened his hand holding the document. "I understand. I..."

"Oh, don't be angry. lan and your men are all working very hard. As long as she's not dead, they will definitely find her. Give them some more time. Now it's more important to deal with those things about Elaine's father." Thomas tried to smooth things over.

"Patter!"

As soon as they finished speaking, there was a sound of footsteps coming from the stairs. A familiar figure appeared in their sight.

"Elaine."

"My little girl"

The hostility between Issac's brows dissipated in an instant and he quickly got up going to her.

Thomas quickly picked up the car keys and left before Elaine noticed him.

"Why don't you sleep a little longer? Do you want to eat something?"

Issac looked at her little face pitifully. Her eyes were slightly red and swollen and there were still tear stains in the corner of her eyes.

Elaine looked down unfocused and said calmly, "I want to go home."

"Now?" Issac took a glance at the watch.

"Yes."

“Okay, let’s go back together.”

The next morning, a drizzle mixed with a cool breeze caressed everyone’s face.

Elaine, dressed in black, stood in the quiet cemetery with an urn in her arms.

Issac stood beside her with a black umbrella and his distressed look was fixed on the girl beside him.

Behind them stood a few people who came themselves. They were undoubtedly Kelly, Thomas, Edward, and Ian.

Under everyone’s gaze, Elaine stepped forward and carefully put the urn into the hole that had already been dug. Tears that she tried hard to hold back gushed out uncontrollably again.

Everything that happened these days was too sudden for her and she was like falling into a nightmare and failing to

wake up.

Kelly, who was not far away, could not help crying and turned away to wipe her tears.

## CEO’ s Unexpected Wife by Charlie

### Chapter 88

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

#### Chapter 88

“Dad, don’t worry. I’ll take good care of myself.”

She gently stroked the black urn, slowly stood up sobbing. In the meantime, the cemetery staff began to work.

Issac held her trembling shoulders to go back. Afterward, everyone sent their bouquets to the tombstone.

When Issac finally sent the bouquet, he, who had always been aloof and cold, sincerely bowed to the tombstone, then raised his head and said firmly, “I will take good care of Elaine. Please rest assured.”

In the open-air corridor, two young women were sitting leisurely at a European-style iron table with two glasses of champagne and two plates of exquisite pastries on it.

After hearing what Serena said, Brianna looked shocked. “What? Is this true?”



"Absolutely. I specifically asked someone to check it. It's 100% percent true."

A light smile appeared on Brianna's lips. She picked up her glass and took a sip. "Her father is truly miserable. Anyone who meets her will suffer. What a jinx!"

A sly gleam flashed through Serena's eyes. "Oh, don't say so. She's sad now. And, respect the deceased, please."

"Okay."

Brianna had to put away the smile, but her gloating eyes were obvious. "Elaine seems promising in her career, but she may fail to work in high spirits."

"Is she so proud to hook up with a rich man? She must have told Mr. Tort not to invest in the Lakey Group." Thought Brianna, "But now she probably doesn't have the mind or charm to keep him. It seems that I need to find out about the recent schedule of Mr. Tort to plan an encounter."

Seeing Brianna's thoughtful look, Serena raised her eyebrows curiously. "What's wrong? You look so lost in thought. Is there someone you like?"

Brianna came back to her senses and nodded shyly. "Yes."

"Oh? Who is it? Let me see if I can offer any help."

"It's Mr. Tort of the Prosperous Group."

Serena's eyes widened in shock at her answer and she joked, "You're ambitious, Brianna"

The Prosperous Group, with huge assets, involved the development of various industries, including food, cosmetics, skincare, and construction. It was not only influential in Z Country but was successful abroad. These were only the achievements of Mr. Tort in his first year of assumption of power.

However, he rarely appeared in the public eye, which added a mysterious flavour to his remarkable story.

Brianna pursed her lips to hide her smile and blushed. "Sister-in-law, you don't know that after Elaine broke up with my brother, she hooked up with a rich man. And he is the very president of Prosperous Group."

Serena's pupils shrank under more surprise. "I didn't know that Elaine has such an ability."

"She's very scheming."

Brianna's face was filled with disdain.

Serena carelessly brushed a wisp of her hair back behind her ear and her lips curved in a charming smile. "So what if she's scheming? Hasn't she become so miserable? I still want to pour cold water on her, despite her current situation."

Brianna became excited. "What else do you want to do? You must do it! I don't think she's miserable enough! Sister-in-law, do you have any idea?"

"Of course. I learned that Elaine's father was planning to open a coffee shop, and he had allegedly paid half of the money for the store, and the decoration was almost done. Now that he's dead, Elaine must want to keep the coffee shop, and I plan to buy it in full."

"That's great! But they've already paid half of the store's money. Will we..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Serena interrupted her confidently, "I'll pay double the price. As for the breach of contract with the store owner, I can help him pay for it. It's just a little money. I'll treat it as charity to Elaine."

Hearing Elaine's name, Chris Lakey, who had passed through the open-air corridor, unconsciously stopped and walked in. "What are you talking about? Why are you so happy? Tell me about it."

Serena slightly paused and unconsciously clenched the glass in her hand.

Seeing her brother coming, Brianna could not hide her happiness and couldn't wait to say, "Brother, we're talking about Elaine Curd, her father..."

"Cough.."

Serena pretended to cough softly, as if deliberately stopping Brianna from continuing

Brianna met her sight and then realized something, stopping what she was going to say.

Chris was puzzled by their strange reactions, "What's wrong with uncle? Brianna, tell me." Questioned him closely.

Brianna looked up and met his brother's anxious eyes, and answered with a pout, "He had a car accident and died of serious injuries."

Chris's pupils shrank and he asked in disbelief, "When did it happen?"

Under his tight gaze, Brianna had no choice but to answer, "Just... the day before you and sister-in-law got married."

Chris said nothing more and turned to leave the open-air corridor.

Looking at his leaving figure, Serena bit her lower lip tightly. There was unwillingness and anger between her eyes, adding a ferocious feature to her delicate face,

“Sister-in-law, my brother...”

Before she could finish speaking, Brianna got extremely shocked by Serena’s frightening appearance and quickly changed the subject, “Sister-in-law, what’s wrong with you? Are you feeling unwell? Or you’re unhappy about... what I told my brother?”

Serena stifled her anger back and forced a smile. “How could that be? I understand your brother very well. I just don’t feel well lately, sometimes I want to vomit, not sure if it’s about the baby.”

Brianna was surprised. “Baby? Sister-in-law, are you pregnant?!”

Serena nodded with a smile. “Well, you have to keep it a secret for me first. I want to give Chris a surprise.”

Under the gentle smile, there were incomparably dark and sinister feelings surging.

After leaving the villa, Chris asked the driver to go to QH road. At the same time, he took out his cell phone to call

Elaine.

When he heard the cold, mechanical female voice on the phone, indicating that her phone was turned off, he quickly hung up and turned to the landline of Elaine’s house.

But still no one answered after several ringing.

Chris threw his phone aside irritably and tried to remain patience before getting QH road.

## CEO’ s Unexpected Wife by Charlie

### Chapter 89

[/ CEO’ s Unexpected Wife by Charlie](#)  
Chapter 89

Elaine’s father died in a car accident. As soon as Chris got the news, he immediately thought of Elaine and wished he could be with her immediately.

He could not imagine how Elaine would look after such a blow.

After a while, the car finally stopped at 52 QH Road.

Chris opened the door immediately walked quickly to the door, and rang the doorbell.

Ding-dong!

Ding-dong!

Ding-dong!

It rang several times, but no one answered in the house which seemed empty.

Chris's hand, which was resting on the doorbell, was trembling. A sense of emptiness engulfed him when he finally sat on the doorstep irritably.

(The Splendid Villa]

A tall figure pushed open a mahogany door and entered the bright and tidy study.

"Mr. Tort, the police called, saying that the perpetrator of Mr. Curd's car accident turned himself in at the police station today and needed Miss Curd to come over."

As soon as he finished speaking, Issac, who had been busy with the documents, suddenly looked up and compressed his thin lips thoughtfully.

Just as he was about to say something, he saw a familiar figure standing at the door from the corner of his eye and stopped talking

"Really? Find the perpetrator?"

A trembling and weak female voice came from behind.

Ian was frozen. He turned around and saw Elaine at the door. "Yes."

At the same time, Issac stood up, walked quickly to her, and said gently, "I'll go with you."

Elaine nodded gently and her dark pupils dilated, looking like a soulless puppet.

Soon, they arrived at the police station. Led by the officer, Elaine met the perpetrator.

It was a young man who looked like a gangster, about 23 years old.

Seeing that two people sitting down in front of him, the man lowered his head guiltily and whispered, "I'm sorry."

Elaine grabbed the handbag in her hand, staring coldly at the man in the prison uniform. Her angry eyes seemed to burn the man in front of her.

Issac put his arm around her trembling shoulders, comforting her, but his inquisitive eyes fell on the man.

"According to the perpetrator, that day he mistook Mr. Curd for the enemy who argued with him a few days ago. He stepped on the accelerator, hit, and ran." The officer's voice came slowly from behind.

"Mistook?"

Elaine tried her best to squeeze the word and her blood froze instantly because of this sentence, her chest heaved with anger rapidly. She thought of her father in the hospital the other day who was pushed out of the operating room with a white sheet covered.

The man carefully looked up. When he noticed Elaine's mood, he repeated, "I'm sorry."

"Bang!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Elaine suddenly stood up and threw her handbag against the window.

With tears streaming down her cheeks, she asked excitedly, "Why did you do this? Why did you take away my most important person cruelly? It's not an apology I'm looking for. I want him to come back alive."

Seeing that Elaine was out of control, the guard who was guarding the man quickly took the man away. Issac pulled Elaine aside, held her in his arms, comforted her in a low voice, "Baby, don't cry. I'll hire a lawyer, he will pay for what he has done."

Elaine did not make a sound and buried her head in his arms, sobbing.

The perpetrator was found, but she was not happy. To her, her father who offered her the warmest harbor would never stand in front of her.

From that day on, she had nothing.

One day, Serena was in brand names, came to a shop led by the landlord.

She looked around with disdain and then said, "I'll pay a million for this store."

The middle-aged landlord was stunned and said uncertainly, "One... one million?"

This store, located in the remote section of the road, would earn money as someone bought it for 500000 dollars, but now someone offered a million dollars?

"Yes." Serena nodded and took out a check from her bag. "This is the deposit. You have two days. Then I want to take this store. One million dollars will be yours."

The landlord's eyes sparkled with a strange light, but he hesitated. "But I have a buyer who has paid half of it. If I break the contract, I have to pay double."

Serena sneered. "What? Would you rather save the double penalty than the one million?"

"But I knew that man. Although he had an accident, his daughter."

Before he could finish his sentence, Serena interrupted him, "Okay, I'll pay the penalty. But I have to take this store in two days."

Well, Elaine. Took my money and experienced the powerless.

At the same time, Elaine, who was standing in a daze, looked out of the window of the living room, thinking about what had happened recently, while Issac was on the sofa, discussing with the lawyer about Ivan's car accident.

Ringed, ringed, ringed.

A sudden ring broke her thought.

Elaine picked up her phone and saw a strange call. Then, she answered unhurriedly, "Hello."

"Hello, Elaine, this is Uncle Zamani. Your father bought a store from me and planned to open a coffee shop, ..."

Listening quietly, Elaine gradually turned pale. Even the knuckles of her fingers holding the phone turned white, looking especially hard.

Finally, when the call ended, she was in a daze.

"What's wrong? Who was that?"

A cold and firm voice came and then a tall figure hung over her.

Elaine automatically turned around and met Issac's concerned gaze.

She felt upset and sobbed, "My father was planning to open a coffee shop. Now that the landlord is going to break the contract and take back the store."

Issac frowned, pulled her to the sofa, sat down, and asked patiently, "What happened?"

Elaine took a deep breath and unconsciously clenched her hands into fists. "Someone has offered a double price and paid the penalty to buy the store. So the landlord is going to break the contract."

## CEO' s Unexpected Wife by Charlie

### Chapter 90

[/ CEO' s Unexpected Wife by Charlie](#)  
Chapter 90

At this point, before Issac spoke, Elaine said in a pleading tone, "Can you... lend me some money? I will definitely work hard to earn money and return it to you."

Touching her head helplessly, he took the phone from her hand, "I'll contact the landlord and talk to him tomorrow. I'll help you keep the store."

When she heard that, her heart warmed. She said pitifully and gratefully, "Thank you..."

He met her gaze. His deep and seductive eyes were filled with affection. And his thin lips parted slightly, "there's no need to thank me. You know what I want."

Her pupils shrank. For a moment, she didn't know what to reply. for more visit :- She lowered her eyes and avoided his sight.

He didn't mean to get an answer from her either. After finding the landlord's number on her phone, he got up and walked to the side to make a call.

When she looked at the tall figure, her hollow eyes were filled with complicated thoughts. Also, she unconsciously

tucked the corner of her clothes with her hands, which were hanging by her side.

He was right. During this period of time, he had been helping her considerably. In order to cheer her up, he had specially brought her to live in Splendid Villa. Most of the time, he worked here. Indeed, her thanks were too insignificant

He did these things for her, not because she was pitiful. He wanted...

Thinking of that, she seemed to have made up her mind with a trace of determination in her eyes.

It was late at night.

After finishing an overseas video conference, Issac put down the contract and stood up.

Looking out the window at the silence, he glanced at the time and then walked out of the study.

It was so late that his little guy must have fallen asleep.

Walking softly to a door, he carefully unscrewed the doorknob and creaked the door open.

It was dark in the bedroom. He walked slowly towards the bed. As soon as he got closer, he found that the bed was empty.

He paused and turned on the switch on the wall. The bedroom was lit up.

Elaine couldn't be seen either in the bathroom or at the window.

It was so late. She usually fell asleep now. Where did she go tonight?

He rapidly turned around and strode out of the bedroom. for more visit :- Just as he was about to speak to the butler, he caught a glimpse of the other open door.

It was his room!

An idea flashed through his mind. He slowly walked over and uncertainly pushed the door open.

"Creak!"

The next moment, a slender figure curled up on the bed appeared in his line of sight.

When he saw it, his face was full of astonishment. The half-asleep person on the bed seemed to be disturbed by the sound of pushing the door open. Sitting up in a daze, she looked at the figure at the door, and called out softly, "Issac?"

Hearing her seductive voice, he was softhearted. Then he closed the door and walked over.

Originally, he took care of her mood and didn't force her to sleep in his bedroom, but he didn't expect her to come over on her own tonight.

When she saw the tall figure getting closer and closer, her drowsiness instantly dissipated. Her delicate small face was tinged with nervousness and she took the initiative to change the subject, "You, are you busy so late?"

"Yes, there's a video conference. There's a time difference from abroad, so I just finished my work now."



Stopping in front of her, he began to unbutton his shirt.

Her body couldn't resist tensing up with burning cheeks. And she subconsciously grabbed the quilts on both sides.

It was not easy to make up her mind. She couldn't waver!

Seeing her unnaturally sitting there, he raised his eyebrows thoughtfully, "Are you waiting for me?"

"Yes."

She had been waiting for a long time.

After confirmation, a faint smile appeared on his lips, "Then go to bed. It's late. We have to talk to the landlord tomorrow."

Just as he turned around and put his clothes aside, she suddenly grabbed his arm.

He naturally turned around and met those innocent eyes. His adam's apple moved and he looked at her with burning eyes.

He asked in a low and hoarse voice with affectionate eyes, "What's wrong?"

As soon as he finished speaking, she suddenly stepped forward and took the initiative to cup his face to cover his cold thin lips.

His pupils shrank and he quickly gained the initiative. He grabbed the backside of her head and held her in his arms.

It seemed that she was right.

Before he came to from the joy, her soft voice came into his ear, "You don't want my thanks. Is this gift okay?"

As soon as he heard the last sentence, he stopped what he was doing. His eyes, which had been shining strangely, darkened in an instant.

So, she took the initiative just to repay his help during this period of time.

The next moment, he let go of her and quickly stood up with a gloomy face.

She watched in astonishment as he turned around, picked up his nightgown, and walked towards the bathroom.

Then, a cold and steady male voice sounded in the bedroom, "Even if you feel that you owe me now, for more visit :- I don't need this way to thank me. Even if it is possible, your thought is too simple. Do you think it can be settled in one night? Oh, I'm a businessman, and I don't do a loss-making business."

Hearing what he said, she stood there in a daze and pinched her lips awkwardly.

In other words, he didn't want this either, so what he wanted was...

Just thinking of that, his voice sounded again, "Little guy, what I want is a marriage to the death. It's not the present relationship that will divorce at any time. Can you give it to me?"

Looking at the figure that stopped at the bathroom door, she hesitated and asked, "If I can't give it to you, will i never be able to pay you back?"

"Yes."

He knew that there was a sense of coercion in his way, but he had no choice. Only in this way could he lock her closer to him. According to her temperament, there was a high chance that she would agree.

The coming days would be long. He could gradually resolve her misgivings and become the most important existence in her heart.

"Okay."

As expected, a clear and concise response came from behind.

He turned his back in her direction, and a faint smile appeared on his gloomy face,for more visit :- "Little guy, remember your answer tonight."