

Contract Marriage With Mysterious President

Chapter 201

The car drove towards Amy like crazy again. Stephen had no other choice but to watch his daughter get hit with him.

At this time, a hand from the side pulled Amy over. Stephen was crushed by the car again, and Stephen died on the spot.

Amy was pulled to the side. She saw that the person sitting in the car was Tracy. At this time, Tracy was also looking fiercely at Amy.

"Help! There is a car accident here." Seeing that Stephen had been crushed, the people beside him panicked. Someone called an ambulance.

At this time, Tracy still wanted to kill Amy, but when she started the car again, she found that her car was controlled by someone and they treated Tracy as a lunatic.

Amy looked at Andy beside her and she had collapsed.

"Carry me over. Carry me over." Amy begged Andy. At this time, her legs were weak, and she couldn't even stand up. Seeing her father being killed to save her, Amy could not accept it at all.

Andy picked up Amy and placed her in front of Stephen.

Although Stephen's entire body was covered in blood, his expression was very peaceful. He seemed to die peacefully. Seeing that his daughter was fine, he felt relieved.

"Dad, don't sleep. Stay with me. Today is your birthday. Wake up! Let's go back and celebrate your birthday." Amy said to Stephen's corpse. She stretched out her hand to stop Stephen's body from bleeding, but the blood still flowed out uncontrollably.

The doctors and the police came. Tracy was under control. However, they did not see Allison and Richard at this time. Just now, something like this had happened. Was Richard afraid that Allison would be frightened when she saw it?

Amy was so regretful. Her father had died, but Richard didn't even come over. Amy's heart ached.

"Miss, your father is dead. I'm sorry." The doctor confirmed that Stephen was dead.

"Dad! Dad!" The medical staff wanted to take Stephen's corpse away, but Amy hugged Stephen's head tightly and didn't let anyone touch him.

"Amy, let go. Let Mr. Miller rest in peace." At this time, Andy could only persuade Amy. They had been neighbors since childhood. Amy did not have a mother, and Stephen raised her alone. Their relationship was very deep, so of course, she couldn't stand it.

"No, no! My father is not dead. He is alive. He is just asleep. Look, he sleeps so peacefully." Amy looked at Stephen's face and said to Andy.

Today was his father's fiftieth birthday, but it had become his death day. Amy was so sad that she was a little confused.

"Let's go, Amy." Andy picked up Amy so that the medical staff could take away Stephen's corpse.

"Dad, Dad, Dad!" Amy cried at Stephen's corpse, but her dearest father would never answer her again.

Tracy was handcuffed by the police. She only said that the brakes were out of order and it was not intentional.

Amy struggled out of Andy's embrace. She pounced on Tracy. Her speed was extremely fast. Even Andy, who was hugging her, had yet to react. The police were still interrogating Tracy. With two crisp sounds, Amy slapped Tracy twice.

"Miss, you can't hit her." When the police went to stop Amy, Andy also reacted. He held Amy in his arms.

"Why can't I hit her? She hit my father. My father is dead. Why can't I hit her?" Andy said coldly.

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The police did not pursue this matter anymore.

The police took Tracy away, and Amy wanted to beat Tracy again. At this time, she did not want to live anymore, so there was only one thought in her heart which was to kill Tracy.

"Amy, I've sent someone to get the surveillance videos out. They would punish Tracy. Don't be so impulsive. You're too sad. Should I call Richard?" Although Andy loved Amy, he knew that Amy was Richard's wife, so he still wanted Richard to know what had happened today.

"No, don't call him. I hate him. I hate him!" Amy hurriedly stopped Andy. At this time, she was depressed. When she was anxious, she fainted. Andy checked Amy's pulse and found that she was too sad. There was nothing serious.

"Who am I?" Amy looked at Andy, who was by her side.

"You are Amy," Andy said to Amy.

"Then who are you?" Amy, who had just woken up, asked again.

"I am Andy, your good friend." When Andy saw Amy's current state, he felt something was wrong.

"What is this place?" Amy looked around and saw that everything was white as if it was a hospital.

"It's a hospital, but why did I come to the hospital?" Amy said to herself. Andy immediately asked the doctors and nurses to bring the instrument over. What happened to Amy?

They were going to give her a further examination.

Because Amy was overly sad, she temporarily lost her memory.

"Andy, thank you for your help. I'll take Amy back." Eliana had heard the news of Stephen's death. She was also very sad. Stephen was such a good person. Even at the last moment, he wanted to save her daughter, and he died for her.

"Mrs. Newell, why do you want to take Amy back?" Andy asked Eliana curiously.

"Because I'm her mother." Eliana looked at Amy. Amy was looking out of the window blankly as if she was waiting for someone and thinking of someone.

Andy didn't tell anyone that Amy was in the hospital. Even Richard didn't know about it. Andy did not know how Eliana had found out about it.

Andy was shocked by Eliana's words.

"Mrs. Newell, do you mean you are Amy's mother?" Andy was so shocked that his mouth was widely opened.

"Yes, I am her biological mother. Don't ask me why I abandoned her. I've never abandoned her." Eliana said to Andy.

"Now that her father has passed away, let me take care of her. Mr. Baker, thank you for saving my daughter. She is pregnant now, isn't she? I want to send her abroad and leave this sad place. It just so happens that she has lost her memory and she can live a new life."

Although Eliana had no expression on her face, she was sad when she saw her daughter's sad appearance. _____

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Chapter 202 Amy Returned Home

Five years later, the R City's prosperity still overwhelmed that of many other cities. Even the airport was bustling with people.

"Mommy, I think this place is fun. They're all black-haired, black-eyed people like me." A pretty boy around four years old dragged his suitcase to the front and then ran back to his mother.

"Of course. This is China. You are Chinese. You definitely look the same as them." The equally beautiful mother said to the little boy.

Amy's long hair was gone. Her hair was bobbed about her ears. Her slightly curly hair made her look more mature and sexy. Her big sunglasses covered half of her face, but they couldn't cover up her innate noble aura.

She stretched out her hand, and the little boy quickly ran over and took her hand. The mother and son walked out together.

"Hello, Amy. Hello, Ugly." Dexter was standing at the door, waiting for their arrival.

"Uncle, I miss you so much." The pretty boy called Ugly let go of his mother's hand and threw himself

into Dexter's embrace. Dexter picked him up and spun him in the air. "Uncle missed you too." Five years had passed. Dexter had grown into a man. He was still so handsome and outgoing, but he had grown a little more mature. "Amy, let me get the luggage. Mom and dad are waiting." Dexter put Ugly on his back and helped Amy with the luggage.

Looking at this familiar yet unfamiliar city, Amy felt a faint heartache, but she did not know why.

"Hello, my dear daughter, my dear Ugly." Eliana picked up Ugly, and no one knew that the little fellow had a name, Allen. But he insisted on giving himself such a nickname. "Grandmother, grandfather, I miss you so much." Allen was so good at sweet words, making Eliana and Dalton ecstatic.

It had only been more than a month since they parted, yet Allen said that he missed them so much. How could the old couple not be happy when they heard this?

"Mom, Dad, I'm back." Amy smiled and said to the Newell couple. She had always been quiet, so quiet that the Newell couple felt very distressed.

"Let's go. The food is ready. Let's eat first." The family happily walked in. This time, Amy came back to take over some affairs of the Newell Company. Dalton had a wound on his waist and needed to be treated abroad for a while. The doctor said that it could be long, and Eliana would go with him. Dexter just liked painting and was not interested in business at all.

In the end, the couple had no other choice but to let Amy, who had been running the company in France, return home to handle the emergency.

"Amy, you come back to help your father this time. Since you're running the business here, we'll go to France to operate your business and treat your father at the same time. Dexter, you have to help your sister. She has a kid. You can't just focus on painting." Eliana reminded Dexter.

Dexter nodded. He could help, but making the decision would make him feel guilty.

After explaining some things to Amy and handing over some of the affairs of the company, Dalton flew to France with his wife a week later to treat his illness.

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In the following time, Amy devoted herself to familiarizing herself with the Newell Group.

Fortunately, the business model of the companies in China and France was similar, so it wasn't very troublesome for Amy to familiarize herself with it.

Within half a month of taking over the Newell Group, she had learned everything.

"Miss Newell, this is an invitation letter from SR Company. Tomorrow night will be their company's annual meeting, and many companies in R City have been invited to attend." The secretary brought in an invitation.

Normally, the Newell Group would never accept an invitation letter from an ordinary company other than a few large groups working together with them.

"Alright, put it there," Amy asked her secretary to put it on her desk.

"This is the proposal for HD Group. Dalton has read it before, but he hasn't signed it yet. Please make your decision now." The secretary showed Amy a document.

"Yeah, put it there." Amy nodded. There were a few documents in her hand that she hadn't finished reading.

After dealing with the documents in her hand, Amy picked up the proposal. She opened it and read carefully. She heard that HD Group was a leading enterprise in the R City, so the project should be mutually beneficial. However, Amy discovered that many of the terms could be said to be harsh.

However, HD Group had accepted the harsh conditions that ordinary enterprises would not. In other words, this project was basically a sign of eagerness to cooperate with the Newell Group. Its profit or loss

wouldn't matter, only the cooperation itself was important. It was really interesting. Amy had a strong interest in this HD Group. She really wanted to see if its president was crazy.

Since the HD Group was not afraid of losing money, why should the Newell Group? Amy signed the contract and let the secretary in to get it.

"Miss Newell, there's an appointment with a reporter of R City Times tomorrow morning to interview in the Newell Group. Dalton has left. We..." The secretary asked Amy. She had just returned, and the secretary didn't know what her temper was like. Some people didn't like to be interviewed by the media, such as Eliana.

"Just let them come here." Amy felt that since she had just taken over the Newell Group, she should let the people of the R City know about her. In the future, it would be more convenient for expansion.

"Okay." The secretary left in ecstasy. This Imperial Times was one of the leading media in the R City. Of course, to interview in the Newell Group, the reporter gave the secretary a lot of benefits. It was not easy for Dalton to agree. However, he found a problem with his health and left. The interview had been delayed for six months, and if it couldn't be carried out this time, the secretary would be embarrassed.

After dealing with some affairs, Amy searched the Internet for information about the president of HD Group out of curiosity.

The name of the president of HD Group was Halbert Carter. He was 56 years old. He had three sons and a beautiful wife. The names of two sons were revealed on the Internet, but there was no information about the third son. He might be disabled. Many wealthy people didn't want their regrets to be exposed.

Amy took a look. There was nothing special about him. She just didn't know why this shrewd person would welcome a loss. It was so unreasonable. _____ Chapter 203 Who Is the New Miss Newell?

The annual meeting of SR Company was very lively. Now, many companies liked to hold annual meetings. At year-end, the employees could eat, drink and have fun with their boss. The more approachable the boss was, the more motivated the employees would be in the coming year and the less likely it would be for them to resign. Presidents of many large groups would attend the meeting and it could broaden everyone's horizons. People could take a close look at those godlike businessmen.

The most important thing was that there would be red envelopes at the annual meeting, and this was what people were looking forward to.

Amy brought Dexter, a secretary, and a bodyguard as well as a male companion, to SR Company's annual meeting.

Amy liked bright colors very much in the past. However, in the last five years, she had fallen in love with black. Almost all of her clothes were black, including her shirt. She always felt that something was suffocating her. However, even if after seeing many psychiatrists, she couldn't get rid of the feeling because she could not tell what the cause was.

Today, she was wearing a black dress. It was simple but magnificent, revealing her beautiful shape. She wore a black mink cape, which made her look even more mysterious. Her faint makeup made her facial features even more eye-catching.

Standing in the crowd, she was so dazzling that it ran counter to her desire to keep a low profile. As she was not familiar with these people, Amy went to a secluded place. Dexter brought some drinks for his sister. The two sat there and drank.

The entrance was filled with people. It was so lively. When Andy was done with his work and was about to pick Amy up at the entrance, he didn't see her. There was reliable news that she would come today, but she wasn't there.

Andy waited for a while but didn't see Amy. He suddenly remembered that with Amy's personality, she

would usually arrive early. They had been separated for five years, but her habit wouldn't change, right?

Andy went into the hall to look for Amy. It had been five years since he saw her. Andy was very excited.

He did not know what Amy would look like.

Sure enough, there was a handsome man and a beauty leisurely drinking beverages in a secluded place.

Andy suppressed his excitement. He took a drink from a waiter's tray and walked towards Amy.

"Miss Newell, I thought you weren't coming. Your arrival made the annual meeting glorious." When Andy saw Amy, he thought for a long time before coming up with this sentence.

He really wanted to ask Amy how she was doing in the past five years and that if she remembered anything. In short, he wanted to ask too much, but it seemed that he couldn't mention any of them.

"Mr. Baker?" Yesterday, Amy checked Andy's photo on the Internet, and now, it helped her.

"Miss Newell, do you remember me?" Andy was so excited that Amy recognized him.

"Haven't we cooperate? Of course, I remember you." Amy only said this. However, she found Andy familiar. She had seen him somewhere before, perhaps in some magazine. This man was quite good-looking.

Andy smiled awkwardly. He was too anxious. Amy deliberately forgot some things. Perhaps it was better this way. Her world would be much simpler, and he could re-enter her life.

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When Halbert arrived at the venue of the annual meeting, many people had been there. He had been

keeping Richard under surveillance. This son of his had been decadent for the past five years, and he

gave up the position of president. Richard had even asked him to shoulder this burden even if he was in

his fifties.

"Richard, let's go in." Halbert pulled Richard. Other guests brought female companions or secretaries, and only he would bring his son along at any time because if he didn't, Richard would suicide at every possible chance.

Five years ago, when Richard found out that Stephen was killed by Tracy, he went to find Amy like crazy.

However, Amy was like she had disappeared into this world. There were rumors that Amy could not stand the blow of her father's death, and she had drowned herself somewhere.

Richard found the place they were talking about and jumped into the river. He searched for more than a week but couldn't find her.

Others said Amy poisoned herself. Richard went to the hospital and learned that her body had been taken away.

Two years later, Richard quieted down. He no longer mentioned looking for Amy. Halbert thought that Richard would stop worrying. But one morning, he discovered that Richard did not show up. He kicked open the door to Richard's bedroom. He lay quietly on the bed, foaming at the mouth. He was unconscious.

When he was sent to the hospital, the doctor said that Richard was found in time, otherwise, he could have died.

After staying in the hospital for a month, Richard did not speak anymore. He just quietly looked at his phone. There was a picture of Amy on it. When he looked at her emotionally, he would cry.

After being discharged from the hospital, Richard did not want to go to the company. The entire company was in a panic. Halbert had no choice. His other two sons weren't doing well, so he was the only one who could shoulder this burden.

But just as he was busy, Richard cut his wrist. His scarlet blood weakened Halbert's legs.

The wound on his hand was so deep. The doctor said that Richard was determined to die, and that was why he made such a deep cut. There was a smile on Richard's face, and his other hand was tightly gripping his phone. Amy was in the picture on the phone. From then on, Halbert didn't dare to leave Richard alone. No matter where he went, he would always bring Richard with him. Halbert pulled Richard into the venue of the annual meeting. Richard's left hand could not move. He always held a photo in his hand. No matter when he would not let go. He would be hysterical with whoever touched it. After greeting his partners, Halbert found a place and sat down with Richard. Halbert brought a drink for Richard, as well as one for himself. Richard sat down and began to look at the photo again. Amy's smiling face made him feel at ease. "Mr. Carter, nice to meet you." A person came to greet Halbert. Halbert asked someone to inquire about it. Back then, it seemed like the Newell Group had intervened in the matter of Amy. He repeatedly wanted to cooperate with the Newell Group, but the Newell Group disliked him. In the end, there was nothing he could do. He had to make a loss to let the Newell Group cooperate with him. However, the Newell Group was still not satisfied. Yet this time, the result was unexpected. The new Miss Newell actually signed the contract very quickly. So he wanted to see what kind of person she was.

Chapter 204 Reunion of the Couple

"Hey, have you heard that? The new president of the Newell Group is a woman. She seems to be Mr. Newell's daughter. She is beautiful and capable." Halbert heard someone discussing the new president not far away. "Is Dalton surnamed Newell?" Another person was very surprised, as well as Halbert. He did not know

that Dalton's last name was Newell.

"That's right. I heard from his secretary that his name is Dalton Newell. His secretary is my cousin. The news is definitely real." Halbert looked at the two people not far away. Both of their faces were unfamiliar to him. They should be employees of SR Company as today was SR's annual meeting.

"Wow, that's amazing. She must be a heroine. Let's go and look for her. I really want to see such a strong woman." The two women made a deal to look for Amy. Halbert looked at his son worriedly. He was like a retard. It was so heartbreaking. He didn't know if this was the end of his life. What kind of sin did he commit so he was punished like this?

Almost everyone had arrived. Andy spoke on the stage, welcoming all the guests and staff. He said a few routine words. The guests were all standing in the middle of the hall. After Andy finished speaking, they gave a warm applause.

Suddenly, Richard broke free from Halbert's hand and quickly walked forward.

Halbert followed closely behind in fear. Many people knew Richard and some of them were greeting him, but Richard ignored them. He walked towards his target.

"Dexter, I'm going to the bathroom," Amy said to her younger brother. Then she went to the bathroom. When Richard arrived in front of Dexter, he did not see Amy.

"Where is the woman here just now?" Richard grabbed Dexter's collar and fiercely asked.

Dexter wanted to push Richard away, but Richard was very strong. He firmly grabbed Dexter's collar.

Dexter did not want to start a dispute here. After all, Richard was the former president of HD Group.

"I'm sorry. Let me persuade him." Halbert thought that his son had gone crazy again, so he hurriedly pulled Richard away.

Thanks to the joint efforts of the two, Richard was finally pulled away. He stared at Dexter.

However, he thought that he had an illusion. Everyone thought that Richard was crazy, and only he himself knew the pain in his heart.

Richard pounded his head. He wanted to cry, but he couldn't.

"I'm going to the bathroom," Richard said to Halbert, then walked towards the bathroom. He wanted to find a place where there were fewer people to calm down. That person's silhouette looked like Amy's.

Halbert wanted to follow, but after thinking about it for a while, he decided to wait outside. He followed

too closely, so he was afraid that Richard would lose his temper.

Halbert walked to a place not far from the bathroom and waited for Richard.

After washing his face with cold water, Richard looked at the man in the mirror. His hair was scattered on

his head. His beard had grown wildly and his eyes were hollow. The spirits of the past him had

disappeared without a trace. Now, he just looked like a walking dead. He wanted to be with Amy, but even death was so difficult for him.

After staying in the bathroom for a while, Richard had no choice but to go out. He knew that his father

was worried about him. It must have been his illusion. It was not the first time he had mistaken the

wrong person. He had even been beaten a few times, but he was not in the mood to fight back anymore.

After coming out of the bathroom, Richard saw his father waiting for him not far away. He was just in his

fifties, but in just a few years, half of his hair had turned grey. Richard felt that he was sorry for his parents.

Just as he was about to walk towards Halbert, someone tugged at his clothes, "Hello, I want to ask you a favor, can you help me pull out my heel?"

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Amy was so unlucky. The moment she walked out, she stuck her heel into a hole. She wore a cheongsam and could not squat down. She was unable to pull it out while standing there. Fortunately, there was a tall man in front of her.

Richard trembled. This familiar voice made him unable to believe his ears.

He was afraid that he hallucinated again, so he slowly turned around and saw that there was indeed a pair of small hands on his clothes. He then looked at the person. She was looking down at her high-heels.

Her heel just happened to be stuck in a hole. Richard bent down and helped the woman pull it out.

"Thank you." Seeing her heel being pulled out, the woman raised her head and looked at Richard.

Richard was completely stunned. Just now, he didn't have an illusion. This woman was Amy.

When Amy looked at this man, her heart ached even more, as well as her head.

Amy supported herself on Richard's body in pain, otherwise, she would faint.

"Amy, what's wrong with you?" Richard immediately hugged Amy. He had been looking for her for five years, but he didn't expect to meet her in such a way today.

However, no matter what the way they would meet, he would like it.

"Please let me go. I'm just a little dizzy and don't need a hug." Amy said coldly. This man was too presumptuous. In front of so many people, he actually hugged her. If it wasn't for her dizziness, she really wanted to slap him in the face.

"Amy, Amy." Richard wanted to say something. At this moment, Dexter walked over. He supported Amy and pushed Richard away with great strength.

"Richard, you have to behave yourself. She is my sister Amy, not your Amy." Dexter said unhappily to Richard.

"She is my Amy." Richard was about to go crazy. His wife was standing in front of him, yet the guy wouldn't let the two recognize each other. Was this reasonable?

As soon as Halbert heard that there was a dispute, he hurriedly ran over. The condition of Richard had become more and more serious lately. His illness relapsed twice today. He hugged Richard and said to him, "Son, you've mistaken the lady for the wrong person again. Amy is gone. Let's go back." Halbert didn't have the mood to enjoy this annual meeting anymore. If this continued, the entire R City would take his family as a joke. "Dad, take a look. It is Amy. She is clearly my Amy." Richard said excitedly, pointing at Amy, who was in Dexter's embrace. Only now did Halbert seriously look at the woman in Dexter's arms. She was Amy, but the way she looked at them was very strange. "Amy?" Halbert also shouted in surprise. "Mr. Carter, you've mistaken her for someone else. Let's go over there and have a drink. We have a lot of partners here." Andy hurriedly came over and mediated. Dexter quickly took Amy away. Richard was tightly hugged by his father, and with Andy's help, he was taken away. Chapter 205 The New Assistant to President

"Miss Newell, details of recruits are all here. Take a look and decide what department they will be assigned to." The secretary showed Amy the information about the recruits. "Leave this to the Personnel Department. Do what you usually do. By the way, the assistant I want must be versatile and has a high alcohol tolerance, and he or she can be used as a bodyguard." Amy just made her own request. It was not convenient to always take Dexter with her. Dexter had his painting career. The assistant she was looking for did not require a specific gender.

"Alright, we've selected a person, and we are waiting for Personnel Department's authorization. Once all formalities are finished, I'll bring the candidate over to you." The secretary felt that Amy was quite easy to talk to and that she trusted her subordinates very much.

When she was free, Amy called her parents. "Hello, Dad, Mom. Have you got used to everything in

France? How's Dad's injury? Is he feeling better?"

"Oh, Amy, your father's injury is quite serious. You may have to stay there for a while longer. I'm sorry."

Eliana was very reluctant to let Amy return home, but this time, there was nothing else she could do.

However, sooner or later, she would have to face Richard, and she could not escape for the rest of her

life. Everything happening afterward would be decided by their fate.

"It's okay, Mom. The different working place won't bother me." Amy felt that her mother was so polite

to her. For the past five years, she had always liked to work. She didn't stop working. Only when she was

at work would she calm down. As long as she stopped, her heart would hurt. She didn't know what the

reason was.

They talked for a while before hanging up reluctantly.

Dalton's injury on the waist had something to do with his kidneys and he was still waiting for the results

of the examination.

Amy greeted her family and continued to work. The Personnel Department took a strict examination and

finally sent a male assistant to Amy.

"Miss Newell, this is your assistant. He is very good in all aspects. He knows several foreign languages. He

is also good at combating and has a good alcohol tolerance." The manager of the Personnel Department

introduced Amy.

Amy raised her head. She was stunned. Wasn't this man who helped her and offended her at the annual meeting?

However, this man looked normal as he had a smile on his face.

"Check his medical record." Amy wondered if there was anything abnormal about this man.

"He doesn't have any. He passed the physical examination and is in good health," answered the manager

of the Personnel Department. He felt that he had done it very carefully.

Only now did Amy regret it. She should have seen the candidate first. If she had known it was this man, she would not have wanted him. But now that he had been filed by the Personnel Department, if she rejected, it would seem like not giving the Personnel Department face. So, she could only make things difficult for him so that he would leave under great pressure.

After Amy made up her mind, she nodded.

Richard saw that Amy did not chase him away. He knew that she was thinking of a way to deal with him when seeing her looking down. However, he would not give her the chance to fire him.

The manager of the Personnel Department saw that Amy was quite satisfied, so he left without worries.

He had instructed Richard a lot, so there shouldn't be any problems.

"Miss Newell, let me get you a glass of water. You've worked hard. If there's anything you need to do later, let me do it, okay?" Richard was wearing a relatively cheap suit today. However, although it was cheap, he looked very handsome and upright in it as he was born like this.

"Alright." Amy felt that she couldn't go too far. For the first week, she shouldn't make things difficult for this man. She wanted him to relax his vigilance and she would wait for a chance to find an excuse to fire him.

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Richard hurriedly poured a glass of water and put a little sugar in it. He was sure that he would be hired, so everything was prepared for Amy.

"Miss Newell, your water." Richard handed the lukewarm water to Amy. This person was quite capable. The water was neither cold nor hot, and he even put sugar in it. Why? Did he know that she had hypoglycemia?

Amy unknowingly finished the water.

"Get me a cup of coffee," Amy told Richard. He definitely didn't know that she didn't like coffee, so she

let him serve her coffee and wanted to make it a habit for him. In the future, she could have an excuse to sack him.

Richard was stunned for a moment, but he still agreed and left.

This time, Richard went out for a long time, but Amy smelled the mellow fragrance of black tea floating in through the crack of the door.

Then Richard walked in. He went to the break room. He made black tea with the stove. Amy only liked tea. He firmly believed that she had not changed. Even if she did not want to recognize him now, he could use his actions to influence her.

"Miss Newell, have some tea." Richard placed the black tea in front of Amy. The tea soup was brightly colored and the tea leaves were expanded. They floated on the water like girls dancing.

"I don't like a smart ass. I wanted coffee, but you made me black tea."

Amy only glanced at the black tea.

Before the admiration in her eyes faded, she began to reprimand Richard.

"There's no coffee, so I made black tea." Richard immediately said. He knew that Amy would definitely make things difficult for him, so he had thought of an excuse.

Amy had nothing to say. She picked up the cup, sniffed the tea, lowered her head, blew it, and took a sip.

His tea brewing technique was not bad.

"Alright, go down and ask the secretary where your desk is. I'll have someone inform you if I need anything." Amy felt that it was depressing to have this man standing in her office.

"Alright." Richard obediently left.

After Richard left, Amy started to taste the black tea. This black tea was definitely not from the

company's break room because it was top-grade Rode tea. Would this man always bring these things with him to please women? However, his conditions should be pretty good, right?

Afterward, Amy's mind was filled with the image of Richard for some reason. Was this man a magician?

She couldn't forget her after meeting him only once.

No, if that was the case, she couldn't continue working! She couldn't let such a monster wander around in front of her!

"Hey, secretary, arrange for that assistant to stay away from me. Try to keep him away from me. I'll find him if I need anything." Amy thought for a moment, and then she called her secretary.

Taking a deep breath, Amy prepared to drive the image of the man called Richard out of her

mind. Chapter 206 Meet the Old Friend Again

After seeing Amy, Richard couldn't sleep. Although he didn't know why Amy didn't recognize him, he felt that there was a reason. In the past five years, Amy completely disappeared. It turned out that it was Dalton who helped.

But why did Amy suddenly disappear without even notifying him? He just worked for a while and didn't go back with her. He knew what had happened after getting off work.

When he was puzzled, Richard turned on his computer. Originally, he wanted to see if he could find any clues about what happened in the past. However, he accidentally clicked on a recruitment advertisement and saw that an assistant to the president of Newell Group was needed. He was so happy because an opportunity had come. He had to find answers to many questions himself.

For several consecutive days, Richard brewed tea and left without saying anything to Amy. He looked very sensible.

"Stop!" Finally, Amy couldn't help but feel a little helpless. This man really didn't take her seriously. He

made a cup of tea every day and left without saying hello to her.

Amy had forgotten that she had asked her secretary to warn Richard not to talk to her.

Richard had walked to the door and turned around to return.

He still didn't say anything. He just stood beside Amy and looked down at her condescendingly.

"Are you mute?" Amy put the pen in her mouth and unconsciously bit it.

"Miss Newell, didn't you tell me not to talk to you?" Richard knew that she couldn't help it and he was so happy in his heart. As long as he saw Amy, he felt that even air was sweet.

Did she ever say such a thing? Alright, maybe she did.

"It's not that I don't want you to talk to me. I just want you to take the right opportunity. Don't keep speaking or just staying silent. Understood?" Amy did not know why she had said so much to this man.

"There's a reception tonight. You should wear a better suit. If you don't have one, I'll let the secretary buy it for you, or you will be embarrassed." Dexter went to a painting exhibition in a different place. It would take him a month. Amy had an assistant, so it was very safe to go around.

"Alright." Richard nodded in agreement.

"Also, look at me when you speak." Amy saw that Richard always looked down. She was unhappy again.

Was she very ugly?

Hearing this, Richard looked up at Amy.

However, that gaze was burning with affection. This man loved her?

Didn't they just meet? Forget it, it

was better not to have him look at her. No one could stand such a gaze.

"Enough. Don't look at me. Your gaze is strange." Amy's face was flushed red by Richard's gaze.

Though having experienced a lot in the business world, Amy was scared by the man's gaze.

Richard obediently turned his gaze away. When he saw Amy just now, he really wanted to hug her, but

he endured it, afraid that he would frighten Amy and lose his job.

"Alright, I'm done. Also, there might be German friends coming to the reception tonight. I heard that

your German is not bad. At that time, you should make use of your skills." After Amy finished speaking,

Richard agreed and left.

The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

After talking to Richard, Amy felt that her mood, which had been depressed for a few days, had been relaxed. She felt very at ease when she was working. Thinking that there would be a reception soon, Amy did not eat anything before she got off work. She went to the image design center to put on makeup for herself. Without even thinking carefully, she came to an image design center to look for the owner to put on her makeup.

"I'm sorry, miss. You have to make an appointment with the owner. Do you have one?" The manager saw Amy's extraordinary temperament, but the owner wouldn't serve her without an appointment.

"No, but I just want him to do it." Amy did not know why she had found this place, nor did she know why she insisted on having the owner do it.

"Miss, how about I have a director serve you? She can also do a good job." The manager saw that this young miss insisted on looking for the owner. The owner's temper was not very good. If he could not even handle such a small matter, he might have to leave.

"No, I want him!" As soon as Amy turned around, she saw Bellamy walking through the door and she pointed at him.

"Amy?" When Bellamy saw that it was Amy, he was shocked. Wasn't this girl missing? At this moment, she appeared in front of him.

"Amy!" Bellamy did not control herself. He walked over and gave Amy a hug.

Amy did not expect the owner to give her a hug. She had lived here before, but why did she not remember anything?

"Who are you?" This time, Amy did not resist Bellamy's embrace. She asked Bellamy in confusion.

Looking at Amy's confused expression, Bellamy couldn't help but be stunned. What happened to this girl? Didn't she just call out for him to put makeup on her?

"Wow! Isn't she the new president of the Newell Group? She's here to put on her makeup. Seems that

Mr. Smith is quite popular." Two beautiful women came out. They both knew Amy because they had seen this legendary woman at the annual meeting.

The new president of the Newell Group? Bellamy looked at Amy carefully. She was Amy, how could she be a president?

However, Bellamy was smart. At this time, he didn't ask anything else. He just pulled Amy into a dressing room.

"Who am I? I am the owner of this shop, Bellamy. Didn't you ask me to put on makeup for you?" After

Bellamy let Amy sit down, he began to clean her face.

"You are the owner, but I don't know you. I only know about this shop. Sorry, I don't seem to remember

anything." Amy had a good impression of Bellamy. This person's personality was as gentle as his face.

"It doesn't matter. I'm happy that you remember my store." From the moment he saw Amy, Bellamy

liked this girl very much as if she was his younger sister.

Bellamy put on makeup for Amy earnestly. Her face was very beautiful, and by making it just a little colorful, she gave off an amazing feeling.

"You're still so beautiful, Amy. It's good to see you." After putting on her makeup, Bellamy looked at Amy

in the mirror. He felt that his eyes were a little wet. Chapter 207 But I Don't Want to Get My Memories Back

"Get in the car!" Amy tossed her head at Richard and said. Richard was waiting at the door when he saw

Amy and he found that the car Amy drove was an upgraded version of the one he sent her.

But Richard just followed her words and went into the car. He couldn't ask anything for now.

"Miss Newell, let me drive. As the president, it's not suitable for you to drive personally. Let me do it, okay?" Richard said to Amy.

Amy thought for a moment. Right, she was the president. How could she be the driver of an assistant?

"Alright, come on." Amy got off the car from the side of the driver's seat and sat in the passenger seat.

By the time they arrived at the reception, many people had come. Quite a lot of people knew Richard, so they all came to greet him. On the contrary, few people greeted Amy since she had just come back from abroad, and not so many people knew her.

Followed by Richard, Amy entered the reception. Inside, it was golden and resplendent. The entire lobby of the hotel was so bright and dazzling that people inside even couldn't open their eyes.

Before Amy could see anything clearly, someone rushed in and hugged Amy tightly. Amy was so shocked that she instinctively pushed that person away.

Richard made a move and carried that person away.

"Amy, is it really you?" Hannah was carried by Richard, but her eyes were still fixed on Amy. With tears all over her face, her make-up smeared.

Bellamy called to tell Kevin that Amy would be at the reception tonight. Then Kevin excitedly told his wife Hannah about this news.

Hannah urged Kevin to come to the reception early and waited for Amy. When Amy and Richard appeared just now, she could no longer hold back her longing and directly rushed over.

"Who are you?" Amy looked at Hannah. Why did this woman cry so sadly at her? Like seeing a resurgent relative.

"I am Hannah, Hannah Adams." Hannah kept introducing herself. However, Amy had no impression of Hannah at all. She only smiled and said to Hannah, "Hello, Miss Adams."

Hannah broke free from Richard's hand. She looked at Amy in disbelief and found that Amy was serious.

Amy really didn't know her at all.

"Amy, have you lost your memory?" Hannah was a smart one and she soon figured out the reason.

Only then did Richard realize that Amy couldn't pretend for such a long time, so the only explanation was

that Amy lost her memory.

"Right, she lost her memory." Andy appeared beside Amy and said to everyone.

"It's fine, it's fine. I'll help you get your memories gradually." Hannah used another way to talk to Amy.

Amy was her friend. No matter what happened, she wouldn't dislike or avoid Amy.

"Have I lost my memory?" Amy murmured. She only remembered that five years ago, she was sent on a plane by Mrs. Newell from the hospital bed. Then, her belly grew bigger and bigger and she gave birth to Allen.

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

6 Quick Sweet And Savory Party Snack Recipes

"Yes, I have amnesia, but I don't want to get my memories back. Mr.

Baker, I have read the cooperation

plan between our two companies. I feel that some modifications are still needed." With one glance at

these people, she turned around to talk about cooperation with Andy.

It wasn't that she didn't want to talk to those passionate people. It was just her head and her heart. They

hurt again. After a few words with Andy, she had such a headache that she pressed her temple.

"What's wrong with you?" Richard did not disturb the conversation

between Amy and Andy, but he kept

an eye on Amy all the time. When he found that she seemed to be in

pain, he went to support her before

Andy.

"I'm fine. I have medicine in my bag. Just give me a glass of water. Not

the first time. I'm used to it." Amy

could only take painkillers because there was no reason for her illness.

Richard held Amy and Hannah hurriedly found the medicine from Amy's

bag. Andy went to get some

water. And Kevin found a place room so that Richard could put Amy on the bed.

After taking the medicine, Amy recovered her strength and she looked at everyone gratefully.

"Thank you, I'm fine now." Amy lay in Richard's arms. She felt his

embrace comfortable and familiar, but

she did not want to recover her memories. It had been said on TV that people must have suffered a huge blow to lose their memories.

That was why she didn't want to know what happened so that she wouldn't know how she was blown.

"Alright, the reception is about to begin. I have a few friends today, so please excuse me for now." Amy wanted to escape. These people knew her, so she was afraid that they would tell her something bad.

Her dad had no choice but to let her come back this time, so he must know everything. He just wanted her to face everything bravely, right? But her dad really overestimated her. She didn't dare to face her past.

Richard helped Amy up. He asked Kevin to take Hannah out first and also asked Andy to leave. He helped Amy tidy up her hair and smooth her clothes.

"Alright, you will always be the most beautiful one, Miss Newell. Let's go out." Richard thought that the heavy blow Amy suffered was Stephen's death and she lost her memory because of this. Anyway, it was indeed painful for her to lose her father.

At that time, he was not by her side. It could be imagined that how desperate she was at that time. She saw a car coming to her but was pushed away by her father. Then her father died right in front of him.

Definitely unacceptable for anyone.

Tracy died in prison five years ago. The doctor found out that she had advanced liver cancer and was going to die anyway. That was why she wanted to kill Amy.

Allison was extremely sad when knowing that her mother had died. She lost her child and went missing.

Two women were missing for what happened back then and it was all because of Tracy.

"Amy, don't think about the past. Let's move on and start again." Richard said emotionally.

"Mind your attitude, I am your superior. You must be careful of what you say." At this time, Amy was already back to normal. She corrected Richard when hearing him call her by the name.

"Sorry, Miss Newell, it's my fault." Richard immediately apologized. Halbert also came to the reception and he really didn't know how to judge what his son did. To get close to his daughter-in-law, his son even went to work as the president's assistant in the Newell Group. Cathy supported her son, but Halbert felt embarrassed when seeing his son like this. Did Richard want to embarrass his old father by doing this?

Chapter 208 Be Friends Again

Halbert was chatting with others when he heard Amy's voice. He hurriedly turned around to look at his son, only to see Richard cap in hand. Anyway, Richard was a 1.8 meters tall grown-up. How could he be so humble and have no temper at all? Halbert was a little unhappy. After all, Richard was his son!

"Hello, Miss Newell." Halbert walked over and greeted Amy.

"Are you Halbert, president of HD Group?" Amy met with Halbert at the annual last time. Her assistant was Halbert's son, right?

"Yes, yes, Miss Newell. Thank you for agreeing with the cooperation this time. This cooperation agreement has been delayed for a long time. Mr. Jones has never signed it although I have made so many concessions. I really don't understand what's going on." Halbert was dissatisfied with Dalton in some way. He made so many concessions but Dalton still refused to sign the contract even though he was ill. But anyway, it didn't matter now since Amy was back.

"Perhaps the conditions weren't suitable for cooperation at that time. Since we have already cooperated, just leave other things alone. By the way, Mr. Carter, do you want to say a few words to your son?" Amy pointed at Richard, who was standing at the side. Halbert looked at his son but his son didn't look at him at all. Anyway, Richard had gone out to work for a long time and nothing serious happened. So, Richard should be much more normal now.

"There is no need for that. Miss Newell, I'll leave my son to you. If he makes any mistakes, just tell him.

He'll listen to you." Seeing that his son still ignored him, Halbert didn't want to get himself embarrassed either.

"You're his father. Why would he listen to me?" Amy felt that his words were strange, so she asked Halbert.

Halbert was embarrassed. His son only cared about his daughter-in-law. He also wished that his son could follow his words. But he was already relieved when seeing his son not that lunatic.

"I am his parent, but you are his leader. He will definitely listen to you when he is outside." Halbert smiled awkwardly.

Amy nodded. It seemed that this explanation was reasonable. If Richard dared to disobey her, she would immediately dismiss him.

Halbert had a small talk with Amy and then left. He had nothing to say to his daughter-in-law, but he wondered why Amy pretended not to know him.

Amy found a place to sit and rest with Richard staying aside with her.

"Sit down. People will think I'm bullying you if I keep you standing like this. Sit there." Amy pointed at the place opposite her and asked Richard to sit. When he stood in her back, she felt like he was a servant in ancient times.

"Alright." Richard then sat down.

Just as he sat down, Kevin brought Hannah over.

"Miss Newell, I'm sorry. Let me introduce myself again. I'm the one in charge of the Smith Group in this city. My name is Kevin Smith. This is my wife, Hannah Adams." Since Amy had lost her memory, they couldn't force her too much. The only thing they could do was start over again.

Andy also walked over. Everyone had pushed Amy too hard just now, and now they could only come slowly.

"The juice is nice. I've tried it. Miss Newell, would you like some too?"
Andy came with two glasses of
kiwifruit juice in his hand. The green color looked very cool.
When Amy saw that these people were surrounding her again, she was
really afraid that they would say
something that she didn't understand.
However, when she saw the kiwifruit juice in Andy's hand, she really
wanted to drink it.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

Amy reached out and took the kiwifruit juice from Andy's hand. She took
a sip of it. It was thick and had
a taste mixed with sour and sweetness. Quite delicious.

"Miss Newell, you have just come back. Maybe you still don't get time to
eat delicious food and have

some fun. Why don't we meet someday and let me treat you?" After
being reminded by Kevin, Hannah

was much calmer now. She knew that she scared Amy.

"I'm not free recently. I still have a lot of things to deal with since I have
just come back. Maybe a little

longer." Amy did not refuse Hannah. Actually, she wished that she could
come out to have fun with

someone, but not only with Richard. If there were some more people, it
would be nice. However, she

wasn't familiar with them, so she was a little hesitant.

"Alright, let's talk about it later. Just focus on this place now. We have a
lot of delicious food here at the

reception. Shall we go and get some?" Hannah invited Amy.

Amy looked at Hannah. Since Hannah was inviting her so enthusiastically,
she couldn't stay indifferent.

So, she agreed and go to the self-help area with Hannah.

"She forgot everything, so we can only start over with her. It's good that
she forgot about the past."

Andy said. He still remembered the heart-wrenching scene.

"It's all my fault. I wasn't with her when she was the most desperate. It's
also good that she lost her

memory. I want to give her a brand new me." Richard was totally
confident at this time.

Andy glanced at him. He didn't know if Amy would fall in love with Richard again. Could he also try once?

Kevin was very open-minded, "Come, let's have a drink. It's been a long time since we've gathered together. It is a happy day. Amy is back. Nothing is better than this." The three men clinked glasses and continued to chat.

"Miss Newell, look at this sashimi. It's so fresh." Hannah picked up some seafood sashimi for Amy.

"You, too." Amy also served Hannah with some sashimi when she saw the salmon. As Amy did this, Hannah looked at Amy gratefully.

Amy subconsciously remembered what Hannah liked to eat, which was what Hannah thought.

They got two large plates full of food. And Hannah was still introducing Amy to the delicacies of R City. Of course, they were the delicacies that Amy liked to eat back then. Although she had lost her memory, her taste definitely hadn't changed.

"Mrs. Smith, the food you talked about is all very tempting to me. When are we going to eat them?"

Amy's interest rose.

Hannah carefully asked for Amy's opinion, "Alright, then we'll go out together. I have a good female friend. Can I bring her along too?"

Female friend? That was okay. Amy just didn't know if there were any differences in their habits.

Seeing Amy hesitate, Hannah hurriedly said, "She is also very cheerful. You can try to meet her once. If you don't like her, we won't bring her next time, okay?" Hannah thought of Hilary. Hilary did not know that Amy was still alive and came back. If Hilary knew about it, she could be the same as Hannah, excited and happy. In that case, Hannah felt that she should warn Hilary.

"Alright then. I just came back and don't have any friends. I can try to meet with her." _Chapter 209 Plan a Trip

Dexter returned from the exhibition. When he left, he took Allen with him, because he wanted to take Allen out for fun and become more intimate with him.

Dexter knew since childhood that he had an older sister in China, but he didn't know why he was separated from her. His parents always told him that when his sister returned, he should be nice to her.

Dexter was already prepared to welcome his sister home. At the reception hosted by Dalton, when his mother told him that Amy was his sister, he was very excited. Although Amy did not know that she had such a younger brother, he already treated Amy as his sister. Then he didn't know what was going on and his parents brought his sister back. His sister lost her memory, but as long as she returned home and stayed with her family, it would be fine.

"Mom, uncle took me to a funny place. Uncle has magic power. He casually moved a pen on the paper and many beautiful things came out." The moment Allen saw his mother, he couldn't stop praising his uncle to his mother.

"Then do you want to be as powerful as your uncle?" Amy picked up Allen and kissed his cute face.

She didn't see Allen for a long time. She also missed him. When she was in France, Allen never left her.

"No, I want to be like mom." Allen shook his head. Although his uncle was very amazing, he felt that his mother was very tired. He wanted to be like his mother so that he could share the work with her in the future and reduce her burden.

"Be like mom? Why?" Amy didn't expect that Allen would want to be like her. How tired he would be!

"Mom, you're so tired. I want to help you." Allen was a good boy. He knew that he didn't have a father, but he never asked Amy where his father was. There must be a reason why mom didn't say it. He could wait until she wanted to tell him.

"Good boy. I'm not tired. I'm happy to do it for you." Amy hugged Allen. She was very touched. He didn't

cause any trouble for her since his childhood. He was very smart and sensible, but Amy felt very sorry for him.

Other children all had fathers, but Amy did not know who Allen's father was, nor did she know why she was pregnant. But it didn't matter. After having Allen, she felt that all her efforts were paid off.

"Amy, I might have to go out for another two months. I'm going to take my students to sketch. They are going to graduate, so I can't bring Allen with me this time. Then you will be tired to take care of Allen by yourself." Dexter said apologetically to Amy.

"No problem. I brought him by myself to France. There are so many babysitters at home. Don't worry. You just go. Don't worry about us." Amy also knew that Dexter was very concerned about her. During these years in France, Dexter often went to see her and Allen. Others even thought that he was Allen's father.

"Alright, then I'll go," Dexter told some things to people at home before he left with relief.

"Allen, do you want to go out?" She didn't contact Allen kindergarten yet. At this moment, they were still

on vacation, so Allen could only spend time on books or toys at home.

"Yes, but forget it if you don't have time," Allen said yes first, but he felt that his mother was busy, so he added.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

"I work overtime this week, and I will take you out on weekend, okay?"

"Really? Great." Although Allen was sensible, he was only a four-year-old child after all. When he heard that he could go out for fun, he was still very happy.

To keep the promise to Allen, Amy worked overtime every night during that week and dealt with all the things. When she worked overtime, Richard did not go back. He stayed with her all the time, and he bought or cooked dinner and a night snack for Amy to guarantee her nutrition.

"You don't have to work overtime with me. I have something to do. You can get off work on time." Amy said to Richard. She was a little embarrassed that he accompanied her every day.

"I'm an assistant. You are still working. How can I go back? Then can I still be the assistant?" Richard knew why Amy worked overtime. Perhaps she was not very familiar with the company since she just came here. He knew of Amy's talent in business, but she might not have to work so hard.

"Alright. Help yourself. I'll deal with a few more documents. Give me a cup of tea." Seeing that Richard was not leaving, Amy did not force him anymore.

Amy lowered her head and worked while Richard sat quietly beside her. "Is there any place fun for children in R City?" Amy suddenly remembered and asked Richard.

"I don't know yet. I can ask someone else. I'll ask it right away." Richard immediately went out and asked.

Seeing that Richard went out, Amy concentrated on her work. It was almost done, so she could take Allen out for two days this week.

Richard quickly came in. He wrote down what he got on a piece of paper and then placed it on Amy's desk. He sat quietly on the side and began to plan the trip.

At eleven o'clock in the evening, Amy finished her work. She stretched and rubbed her eyes. Then she took the note on the table and looked at it.

"I made a route map. Take a look. If you think it's appropriate, I can arrange it." Richard said to Amy.

"I think it's pretty good, but you don't go. I'll go with Mrs. Smith." Amy directly refused Richard.

Richard didn't expect that he would be refused. But he wasn't angry. 'You dislike me, but I wouldn't dislike you. I can always find a way.'

"Alright, then I'll tell Mrs. Smith and ask her to get prepared. Miss Newell, when are you going?" Richard walked to Amy's side and gently massaged her shoulders.

Amy was not accustomed to being touched by a man.

But she soon felt very comfortable. She often worked overtime and had many problems with her

shoulders and neck. As Richard massaged her, she gradually relaxed. _____ Chapter 210 Get Ready for an Outing

After Richard massaged her, Amy relaxed her shoulders and body. She felt that his touch was not disgusting.

"I'm going out early on Saturday and coming back on Sunday. We will go out for two days. I'll drive. Tell them to wait for me somewhere. I'll go pick them up." Amy closed her eyes comfortably.

"Alright, then what should I prepare? You can tell me and then I can inform them." Richard wanted to know what Amy would do. If she was going to have fun or have something. And why she asked what children liked? Could it be...? Thinking of this, Richard shook his head again. It was impossible.

"Bring some clothes for change. I'll stay outside for a day. I can prepare everything else. There's no need for anything else." After Amy finished speaking, she stood up.

"Alright, I've finished my work. I'm going home to rest. You can go back as well. Remember to tell Mrs.

Smith." Amy picked up her bag and left her office.

When Amy returned home, Allen already fell asleep. Amy gently kissed his little face.

"Mom, you're back?" Allen suddenly woke up. He rubbed his sleepy eyes. Seeing Amy, he immediately sat up and hugged her neck.

"Yes, you can sleep first. Mom will take a shower and then I'll stay with you." Amy hugged her son and rubbed his hair. Allen's hair was curly and brown, just like a foreign child.

"Alright, Mom, love you." Allen kissed her mother on the face and got into bed to wait for her.

On Friday night, Amy checked all the things she should bring. After making sure that she prepared everything, she carried Allen downstairs.

"Allen, mom will take you out tomorrow. You should go to bed early today. We will set off early

tomorrow morning. We will stay for two days and stay outside for the night. Are you excited?" Amy said to her son.

"I will live there for a night. That's great." Allen had never lived outside with his mother before. The outside world was really strange to him.

"I heard from an uncle that it's a very beautiful place. We can climb mountains, play with water, and eat barbecue." Although Amy wasn't very interested in barbecue, Allen should be very happy about these activities.

"Mom, I'm looking forward to it. That's great. This uncle really finds a good place." Allen's eyes lit up with joy when he heard that there were so many activities.

Allen got up early in the morning. Then he put on his clothes and washed his face. He ran down to the kitchen and saw the cook making breakfast and what they were going to bring.

Amy asked the cook to bake some snacks and pasta. The cook also made porridge. Amy did not like to eat outside, especially red food. She disliked it very much.

When Amy woke up, she didn't see Allen. She knew that he was so excited and he couldn't sleep. She smiled and put on black sportswear. After washing up, she went downstairs to look for Allen.

"Mom, granny already prepared everything. Here they are." When Allen saw his mother, he pointed at the things on the table.

There were cakes, bread, and some glutinous rice desserts. They looked very appetizing.

The two barrels were also filled with porridge. One was fruit porridge, and the other was five-grain porridge. Some disposable bowls were also prepared.

After breakfast, Amy went to pick up Hannah with Allen and a lot of food.

Hannah carried a backpack and some things in her hands. Hilary already walked back and forth several times.

They all saw Amy after she came back, but she was the only one who didn't. It was really unfair. She was eager to see Amy.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

Finally, the red Maserati drove over and Hannah touched Hilary.

"The person you want to see is here. Don't be too enthusiastic later. She will be scared. Richard said that

we should start over as if this is the first time we meet. Do you understand?" Hannah warned Hilary

again.

She knew Hilary very well. She was hot-tempered. If she frightened Amy later, she might never go out

with them again.

"Yes, I see. I see. I'm just memorizing what I should say. When we meet for the first time, we always have

to be polite." Hilary hurriedly nodded.

"And when you see Richard and the others there, don't expose that you already know it. Be surprised. Do

you hear me?" Hannah felt that she was really worried.

"Yes, I remember." Just as they finished speaking, Amy's car already arrived.

"Miss Newell, good morning." Hannah greeted Amy politely.

At this time, Hilary only smiled bashfully and didn't say anything.

"This is my friend, Hilary. Hilary, this is Miss Newell." Hannah introduced them to each other.

"Hello, Miss Newell. Nice to meet you." Hilary also acted quite well.

"Hilary, Hello. Mrs. Smith, you can get in the car. My navigation has been set up. We will arrive soon."

Since Amy could not find the way, Richard set up the navigation for her, so she could just follow it.

"OK, thank you, Miss Newell." After finishing speaking, they got in the car.

Before they could sit tight, someone in the passenger seat greeted them with a sweet voice.

"Hello, aunts."

Hilary and Hannah looked at each other. What was this sound? Did it sound when someone got in the

car?

Allen was tied to a safety chair and they couldn't see him.

"Miss Newell, your car is quite special." Neither of them discovered Allen.

"Hello, aunts." The pleasant voice sounded again.

"Alright, hello." Hilary and Hannah felt that if they didn't answer, this voice would keep sounding. So they hurriedly replied.

Then that voice didn't appear anymore. Amy did not know whether they saw Allen or not. She

concentrated on navigation. She was not very familiar with this journey, so she paid special attention to it.

Seeing that Amy did not say anything, Hannah and Hilary also kept silent.

The current Amy was different

from before. Although they wanted to know what happened, they could not be in a hurry. They could

only start from the very beginningChapter 211 Amy Has a Child

Finally, they arrived at their destination. This was a large resort. From

the entrance, they could see the

decoration with local characteristics. The door was decorated with

flowers of all colors, and they could

smell a fragrance from afar.

"Alright, we're here." After more than two hours' drive, they finally

arrived safely. Amy drove the car in

and followed the waiter to park at the entrance of the reserved room.

Here were many different houses, like Chinese style, pastoral style, villa, and so on.

Amy booked the villa area. There were several suites in a house, and they lived in three suites.

After getting out of the car, they moved their things. At this time, Allen jumped out of the car and helped

Amy.

Hilary and Hannah suddenly saw Allen. What a beautiful child! Seeing him helping Amy move things, they

teased him.

"Kid, you look so pretty. Are you a waiter here? The waiters are so pretty now. Then we will come here

often." Hilary liked Allen so much and she wanted to hug him.

Hannah also liked him. She wanted to kiss him.

"Didn't we come together just now? I even greeted you when you got on the car." Allen held his suitcase and stared at the two aunts.

Were these two aunts stupid? They greeted each other in the car, but they even said that he was a waiter here.

Then Hannah and Hilary were dumbfounded. When did they come together with this child? Why they didn't know?

"Oh right, did you say hello aunts?" Hannah finally remembered.

"Yes, was there anyone else?" Allen was really speechless towards these two aunts. Didn't they notice him even though he spoke?

"I really didn't notice you. What a lovely baby! What's your name?" They forgot their luggage and asked Allen together.

Amy ignored them and moved her things in first.

"My name is Allen. Aunts, what are your names?" Allen stretched out to smooth Hilary's hair on her face.

That action pleased Hilary.

"You are so sweet. My name is Hilary, and this aunt's name is Hannah."

At this time, Hilary was so happy

and she even wanted to tell him the names of all her family.

"I can tell him by myself. You robbed me of the chance to talk to the handsome guy. I hate you!" Hannah

warned Hilary with a smile.

"You're already married. What chance do you want? I'm still single."

Hilary explained her advantage.

"Auntie, you are much odder than me." Hearing Hilary's words, Allen hurriedly dragged his suitcase and

left. That aunt was pretty, but she was too old. He did not like her.

Hannah looked at Hilary and burst into laughter. Seeing that Allen escaped, she really couldn't stop laughing.

"Alright, if you don't go, I'll leave." Seeing that Amy carried all the things up, she hurriedly went to carry the rest.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

Amy was still the same as before. She liked to help others. Although she did not remember anything, she did not change.

They teased Allen for a long time, but they did not realize that he was Amy's son. Perhaps in their minds, Amy was still a girl.

"Mom, are we going to sleep in this room?" Allen held Amy's hand and pointed at a room.

"Yes, we live here." Amy nodded. In this villa, all people shared a living room and a kitchen. They lived in separate rooms.

"Mom?" Hannah and Hilary were dumbfounded again. Did they leave in such a hurry today and become stupid? Their brains and hearts couldn't react to such breaking news.

"Oh, I'm sorry, I forgot to introduce you just now. This is my son, Allen. They are my friends." Amy

thought for a moment and felt that it was better to call them friends. Hannah talked with Hilary for a while. Then they returned to Hannah's room and closed the door.

"What happened just now?" Hannah didn't regain her senses.

"Amy has a child, but who is his father? Did Amy get married again abroad? Then what about Richard?"

Hilary was also puzzled.

"I will call Richard. I can't think of a way to solve this problem." Hilary hurriedly took out her phone and called Richard.

"What? Amy has a child. He's already several years old?" On the other end of the line, Richard was also shocked. That day, Amy asked him to find a place for children. He didn't expect that Amy would have a child. What was going on?

"What's wrong? Your expression is strange." Kevin looked at Richard's expression and felt that it was terrifying.

They already arrived at the resort ahead of schedule, but they lived far away from the girls. They could pretend to meet them by coincidence.

"Amy has a child. He's already several years old. Did she get married again after going abroad?" Amy lost her memory. She definitely didn't know that she was married. If she met a bad man, she might be tricked.

Richard put the phone aside and didn't know what to do.

"What are you afraid of? Aren't we going to meet them later? We can see what the child looks like, and we'll know. What if he's adopted?" Kevin comforted Richard.

Richard thought it seemed to be the case. Ever since Amy came back, he didn't see her date with any man. Neither did any man come to see her. Perhaps the child was just adopted.

But at this time, he really wanted to see what this child looked like.

They ate what Amy brought for lunch. She took out all the things she prepared. Hilary and Hannah looked at the delicate food and forgot about Richard's worries. They ate a big meal.

Allen was very elegant when he was eating, which was different from Amy. Amy ate very quickly, so did Hannah and Hilary. They ate as if they had to rob it.

Allen slowly ate the snacks on his plate and ate the fruit porridge. Seeing them eating, he frowned slightly. He thought that only his mother did not look good when eating, but it turned out that adults all

ate like this!Chapter 212 Father and Son Meet

"Amy, why did you bring so much food? We only brought milk and snacks here." Hilary took out the snacks she brought and shared them with Amy.

"I am good but thank you. I've already brought some. I don't want my children to eat too many snacks and I can keep the milk." Amy looked at the snacks and didn't give them to Allen. She fed him a lot of milk, so he could be tall and strong.

"Hi, Miss Newell, you've been back for so long. Did your husband come back with you?" Hilary wanted to know more about her for Richard.

"Call me Amy please," Amy said to them.

They had also wanted to call her Amy long ago, but they were afraid that Amy would get angry.

"My husband is abroad. He stays there to take care of my parents who are there for treatment." It was embarrassing for Amy to say that she was pregnant before marriage. They looked cute, but not very smart, so she lied to them.

"Oh. You two are in different countries now." Hilary knew that Amy had remarried. What could Hilary do? What could Richard do?

"Alright, you finished your food. I'll go wash the dishes. Allen, bring the fruit to them." Amy was about to go wash the dishes.

"No, we ate your food and we'll do the dishes." Hannah and Hilary took the dishes and went to the kitchen to wash them.

Amy felt that they were quite interesting and simple, and it was quite comfortable to get along with them.

Amy did not have any friends abroad. She spent all her time on her work. Only now did she feel that it was pretty good to have friends.

"Amy, let's take a rest. It will be warmer in the afternoon, and we can go swimming. The swimming pool here is very clean. There's also an area for children. Allen can have fun." Everyone felt drowsy when they were full. After more than two hours' drive, they were also a little tired.

"Alright, then let's take a rest. We'll gather in the living room at three o'clock and then we'll go swimming together." After driving for two hours, Amy also felt a little tired. Then, they all went to nap. Allen put on his colorful pajamas, lay into Amy's arms, and soon fell asleep.

He got up too early in the morning and was very sleepy at this time. Amy and Allen fell into a sound sleep, but next door, Hannah and Hilary couldn't sleep. They were still discussing whether to tell Richard that Amy was married.

"I don't think we should tell Richard. Let him find out by himself. Then he will give up. He won't believe

us anyway, so I don't think we should say anything," Hannah told Hilary. "But if I don't say it now and he finds out later, will he blame me?" Hilary said worriedly.

Hannah continued, "You can pretend that you don't know. Why can't you keep it a secret? I think your brother would definitely go crazy if you tell him. If he finds out by himself, he wouldn't blame anyone else."

In the end, they agreed not to tell Richard. They would play dumb and let him find out on his own.

"When Mr. Miller passed away, we weren't there, so she forgot about us. I feel sorry for her." Hilary recalled that when she heard the tragic news, they all went to find Amy, but she had disappeared.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

"Is Amy really Mrs. and Mr. Newell's child? Why haven't I heard of her before?" Hilary asked Hannah.

Hannah grew up with Amy. Hilary thought that she should know.

"I don't know. When I was little, I knew that Amy had no mother but only her father. Her father loved her very much. He never got married again because he was afraid that the stepmother would treat her badly, just like her aunt. When Mr. Miller was rich, she asked him for money. Later, when he went bankrupt, she took over Amy's mother's house." Hannah kept talking about the past.

They chatted until three o'clock, and then they just got up.

Everyone gathered in the living room with their swimming equipment.

Allen was so happy to hear that

they were going swimming. He never swam before. He just watched other children learn to swim with

the help of their fathers. His mother was too busy to teach him.

The water in the swimming pool was so blue and clean. It made people feel very calm.

Wearing a pair of colorful swimming trunks and a swimming ring on his waist, Allen looked like an

experienced swimmer. No one would know that he had never even been in a swimming pool.

"Come here. Come to Mommy." Amy knew that this was new to him. She asked him to stay close to her. She got into the water, and then slowly carried him down. When Allen first got into the water, he felt a little scared. However, he felt warm and comfortable in the water. Slowly, he wasn't scared anymore. He could even float on the water with the swimming ring on his body. Amy could swim well, but she didn't know how to teach her son. She gave up and just let him play in the water. Anyway, with the swimming ring, he would be fine. Allen swam for a while. Amy wanted to go to the bathroom. "Hannah, Hilary, please watch Allen for me. I'm going to the bathroom," Amy said to them. "Alright. We'll be fine here," they answered. "Hey, little buddy, you can't swim, can you? Do you want me to teach you?" At this time, a handsome man swam to Allen and asked him. "You? Will you teach me how to swim? But I don't know you." Allen was alert to strangers. "It's fine. I'm Richard, your mom's assistant. Hannah and Hilary know me." Richard extended his hand to Allen. "Oh, my name is Allen. Nice to meet you." Allen also stretched out his little chubby hand. They had a handshake. "Richard, are you a good swimmer? My mom is too busy to teach me. I can't swim." Allen now completely trusted RichardChapter 213 I Keep My Job

Richard took Allen out of the swim ring and held him in his arms. He had never taken care of a child like Allen, so Richard was extremely careful, trying hard not to hurt him. "Come on, Allen. I will hold your belly. Remember to move your arms and kick your legs in the water, just like what you saw on the TV. Take your time." Richard said. He was fond of Allen at first sight. Allen's black eyes were shining like diamonds in the water, so pure and sweet.

"Alright." Allen did it with his imagined posture as Richard described.

"Good job!" Allen seemed glad of Richard's praises, and he learned it quickly.

When Amy came out of the bathroom, she saw people standing beside the kiddie pool. She hurriedly walked over and saw Allen swimming. The person who taught Allen to swim was Richard.

'Why is he here? Stalking me?' Amy was a little unhappy. She jumped into the water and swam over.

"Richard, why are you here?" Amy hugged her son and asked Richard.

"Miss Newell, it was my responsibility to arrange your trip. As your assistant, I'm supposed to be here."

Richard offered a reasonable explanation.

"Mom, he is a nice coach. I can paddle now!" Allen put in a good word for Richard. It was not good to see his mother being too mean.

Amy was listening to her son while looking around. It seemed like Allen had attracted everyone's attention. Kevin was here too, but he didn't swim. He was one of the interested people.

"Alright, I'll give you a task. You must teach Allen how to swim until he can swim on his own. If not, you won't bother coming to work next Monday." Amy needed an excuse to dismiss Richard.

"Okay, but you can't meddle in my teaching. If you did and Allen failed to learn swimming, it's on you."

Richard had confidence in Allen. He knew that Amy wanted to find an excuse to get rid of him. He would not let that happen.

"Deal! Let's go." Amy walked away with Hannah and Hilary. She could have a good time with two girls since Richard helped looking after Allen.

"Come on, Allen. If you can't learn it, I will lose my job. My family is counting on me to make money."

Richard said pitifully to Allen.

Allen touched Richard's face with his chubby hand and said. "I'll do my best, Richard. Don't worry. If you lose your job, I can give you money." Allen's words made Richard want to sob.

Allen's features were defined, but Richard couldn't tell who he looked like. It was not a good idea to ask

too many questions. Allen was a smart child.

In order not to have Richard lose his job, Allen learned hard. With his talent and Richard's teaching, Allen could finally swim a little bit.

"Mom, I can swim!" With Richard's help, Allen could swim towards Amy. Allen swam in front of Amy to prove that he could swim. However, he became fatigued very soon.

"Miss Newell, I've completed my task. I won't lose my job, right?"

Richard's face was filled with triumph.

Richard and Allen smiled at each other.

Even though Allen needed more practice, Amy was content with her son's effort. She could not dismiss

Richard this time.

But Richard wouldn't be so lucky next time. Ways to fire him were plenty. Amy wasn't worried at all.

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

"Well done. You can come to work next Monday."

They felt tired after swimming, and the barbecue was ready.

Amy didn't order a barbecue. She thought they would have had Chinese food today.

"The resort owner said the barbecue was for free. Our consumption has reached a certain level, so we

can get an extra bonfire party tonight." Richard said.

Richard looked at Kevin, and Kevin nodded at Amy.

"It is so kind of him," Amy said to Richard.

"It's nothing." Kevin hurriedly said. Kevin owned the resort.

Amy looked at Kevin strangely. Kevin immediately realized that he almost gave away a secret.

"We pay, so he serves. It's fair enough." Richard said to Amy.

Hannah and Hilary did not know that the resort belonged to Kevin, nor did they know what they were

talking about. They only wanted to help Richard chase after his wife.

They sat around and enjoyed their barbecue cooking. There were also performances of folk dance on the

stage. They ate barbecue, drank beer, and watched wonderful performances. All of them had a good

time.

Allen ate a few kabobs, which he never had before. 'What a nice day!' Allen thought.

"Richard, let me help you." Allen and Richard hit it off. Allen liked to be with Richard. They were even closer than Allen to Amy.

"Thank you, Allen! Could you help me sprinkle seasoning?" Richard picked Allen up.

Allen did it seriously.

When the meat was done, Richard cooled it down and gave it to Allen.

Allen ate the one with seasoning on it. It smelled good.

"Allen, don't eat too much meat. It's not good for digesting." Amy was a little worried about her son.

"It's fine. He must be exhausted by swimming. I'll take him for a walk when he is done. Don't worry."

Richard didn't think that was a big deal.

"One more!" As Amy was about to lose her temper, Richard hurriedly compromised. A mother always knew her child better than others. Richard could not take care of a child from a bachelor's point of view.

Amy was satisfied with what Richard had done, so she stopped glaring at him. Richard was clever. If it

wasn't for what happened that day, he would be a good assistant.

"Miss Newell, please help yourself. They are tasty, with not too much fat. I put a lot of chili peppers on it, and I'm sure you'll love it." Richard roasted a plate of meat and brought it over to

Amy. _____ Chapter 214 Go Hiking

That plate of meat seemed delicious. Amy couldn't help but eat it. The meat was soft and tender, which was finger-licking good, especially with spice on it.

"It tastes really good," Amy said sincerely. However, it was more than a compliment. She intended to let down Richard's guard.

"I'll go get some vegetables for you. They are tasty too. However, Allen cannot take the spicy food as you do. I'll cook separately." Richard was running around, but he found it meaningful.

He didn't care who Allen's father was. He loved Allen.

"Allen, can your father cook?" Richard whispered to Allen.

"My Dad? I don't know. Chefs cook for us." That sounded reasonable.

How could Allen know whether his father could cook if Allen had never seen him?

But Richard misunderstood Allen. From Richard's point of view, what Allen meant was that they didn't need to cook.

"So, what do you think of my cooking?" Richard asked.

"I like it! It would be great if I could enjoy your cooking every day."

Allen's corner of the mouth was filled with grease.

Richard felt high-spirited with Amy and Allen's praises.

At the end of the dancing performance, dancers walked down and invited everyone to dance together.

Everyone danced around the campfire hand in hand. Richard danced too, with Allen on the left and Amy on the right.

Holding their hands made him sweat. He was afraid that Amy would let go of his hand.

But Amy didn't. Her attention was on dancers. She imitated the dancer's movement and danced well.

They planned to go hiking the next morning, so they were ready to leave when they were done eating.

Allen fell asleep. Richard carried him on his back and slowly walked towards the villa.

Amy followed behind him. She had no idea where Hilary and Hannah had gone. Richard and Amy were like a couple, which made Amy feel awkward.

"Mr. Carter, I can take Allen back by myself. I've got used to it." Amy said.

"Miss Newell, I'm your assistant and this is my job. Don't worry. I'll take Allen back and then leave."

Richard had kept mentioning his title as her assistant.

It was a logical explanation, but she felt something was wrong.

Richard put Allen on the bed. After taking off Allen's clothes and shoes as well as tucking him in, Richard

left.

Although Richard was clumsy, Amy felt touching.

'What are you thinking? He is so nice to me just for something. Stop thinking of him!' Amy shook her

head. She needed to put him out of her mind.

Allen was so sleepy the next morning that he snoozed when getting dressed and having breakfast. To keep Richard's job, Allen kept learning swimming, which had exhausted him.

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

"Amy, let's take turns. Allen will wake up soon." Hannah suggested. It would be tiring to carry Allen on

her back. Amy would be worn out.

"Thanks, but I'm fine. But if I get tired, please do me a favor." Amy refused at first, but she didn't want to turn down the kindness.

Amy got sensitive skin and was particularly 'attractive' to mosquitoes, so she deliberately wore long trousers and sportswear. She also applied mosquito repellent to Allen. After that, she carried Allen on her back and set off.

Not surprisingly, Richard and Kevin had been waiting for them.

Early in the morning, there was a mist at the foot of the hill, but it wasn't cold. Amy surprisingly noticed that Richard was holding a thin blanket in his hand.

"I knew Allen was going to sleep. Let me carry him. Allen would need to be wrapped up warm.

Otherwise, he might get sick." Richard held up the blanket and said.

Richard thought a lot. He was moved by Allen yesterday. Allen kept learning to swim, so Richard

wouldn't lose his job. That was why Allen learned it so fast.

Last night, though Allen was sleepy, he insisted on finishing the meat Richard cooked for him.

Richard felt that Allen was as kindhearted as his mother.

"No need, I can do this." Before Amy could finish her words, Allen had been carried over by Richard.

Amy thought the sudden movement would wake Allen up, but it didn't. Allen snuggled into Richard's

embrace and looked even more comfortable.

"Thank you," Amy said to Richard.

Without Allen on her back, Amy felt much better. She took her baggage from Hannah and sped up her pace.

When they reached the mountainside, the sun came out, with its golden light splashed onto the trees, grass, and wildflowers, everything looked vibrant.

"Let's take a rest before we set off for the peak," Kevin suggested. Even though they needed to take a roundabout route, it was easier to walk on.

The road ahead was steeper, but it took less time.

"Good idea! We can eat something to recharge." Hannah and Hilary agreed.

Kevin laid the tablecloth on the ground and took out the food he had prepared.

Amy brought food too, including the dishes she cooked yesterday.

There was a lot of food. They didn't eat too much at breakfast. After climbing for more than an hour, everyone felt a little hungry.

"Food! I can't reach the peak if I don't eat something." Hilary was extremely excited as she saw the food.

Everyone enjoyed their food. Richard cradled Allen in his arms. It seemed that Allen was extremely tired.

"What are you guys eating? Can I have some?" The noise woke Allen up, who was supposed to sleep tightly. Chapter 215 Richard, Do You Have a Girlfriend?

They had a meal and disturbed Allen. The little boy was also hungry.

Before Amy could carry Allen in her arms, Richard had started feeding him.

Allen and Richard got along well. They fed each other intimately.

Amy felt jealous about it. Her son was never close to her like this. Was she so busy that she didn't have enough time to stay with him?

"Allen, will you continue to sleep later?" Richard stuffed Allen with a snack and asked him.

"No. We're going to climb the mountain today, aren't we? Why haven't we started yet?" Allen didn't

know where he was. He could only see that this place was quite flat. "We're already halfway up the mountain. After a rest, we'll climb to the top of the mountain in one go and experience the different scenery." Richard was amused by Allen. Why was this child so cute and attractive to him? Perhaps because Allen was Amy's son, his love for Amy extended even to Allen. Richard explained to himself like this. Allen looked surprised. He only slept for a while. How could he be halfway up the mountain? "I'll climb by myself." To make up for the regret, Allen decided to climb the mountain by himself to have fun. "Alright. You can climb by yourself later." Richard touched Allen's little face. The boy's skin was so tender that Richard wanted to hug him and kiss him.

The food wouldn't go far when there were many people to feed. So they soon finished up most of the food.

The weight of their backpacks was reduced because they had eaten much food, which made it easier to carry the backpacks. Now everyone could climb the mountain with a light pack. When they rested, Hannah and Hilary took a lot of photos with Amy. Looking at Richard and Allen, Kevin even wanted to have a child because Allen was very good-looking. After resting for a while, they packed their things and prepared to march towards the top of the mountain. "Allen, we're leaving. Are you ready?" Richard asked Allen loudly. Only when he was with Allen would Richard never look cold. "Yeah, let's go." Allen was so excited. At this time, he had almost recovered and was looking forward to enjoying climbing the mountain. He had never climbed a mountain before. Richard stretched out his hand. Then Allen put his small hand into Richard's, and they began to move forward hand in hand.

Amy was completely ignored by her son. Hannah and Hilary were snickering behind her.

To catch Amy, Richard did so many things and even treated her son so well, Hannah and Hilary thought.

Richard had asked his people to investigate what happened to Amy when she was in France. There was no result yet. But his love for Allen came from the bottom of his heart. Although Allen was a little boy, he could endure hardships. His short legs stepped on the mountain path and sometimes slid down. But he never cried. He just picked himself up and continued climbing.

To maintain the resort's natural scenery, Kevin did not build stairs on many mountain roads. He didn't want these roads to be so urbanized.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

Actually, there were many interesting things in the resort, but he didn't tell Amy all about it this time, for he wanted Amy to come back next time.

When Allen finally felt tired and couldn't move anymore, Richard held Allen up and put him on his shoulder.

Allen had never been with his father. So he felt so happy at present. He found that being with Richard was much more fun than being with his mother. However, he did not dare to tell to his mother because she would be sad.

When they finally reached the top of the mountain, many people's legs were trembling. But the beautiful scenery on the mountain made them feel that it was worth it.

"Wow..." They shouted at the valley, dispelling the pressure in their hearts.

Allen also imitated the adults and shouted. The child's voice made Richard's heart soft.

"Amy, let's take pictures. Look at the beautiful scenery over there. There are beautiful flowers and fog everywhere." At the top of the mountain, there was still a thin mist in the depths of the forest, like a fairy dressed in a veil.

Seeing that her son did not want to join her, Amy felt that it was better to have fun separately. It was normal that her son wanted to be with Richard. Ever since Allen was born, he had never seen his father.

The only man he was closely related with was Dexter.

But Dexter was reserved. He often taught Allen to draw cute things and brought him to art exhibitions, but he never took Allen to play in nature.

"Mr. Carter, please take care of Allen. I'll go to take pictures with them."

Amy said to Richard and then

followed Hannah and Hilary to have fun in the depths of the forest.

"Richard, I feel that you seem to be Allen's father." Standing behind

Richard and Allen, Kevin was very

envious when he looked at them.

"Allen, do you like Richard?" Kevin teased Allen.

"Yes. But I like you, too." Allen was a honey-lipped boy. Everything he

said made the surrounding people

very happy.

"How did your mother teach you? You're so clever and never offend

anyone. Allen, which one do you

like, your father or Richard?" Kevin teased him again.

"I like them both." Allen's answer was impeccable. Although he never

saw his father, Allen believed that

it was because his father had a lot of things to do.

"Oh my god. This boy will be cleverer when he grows up. He's too likable,

and must be good at

comforting girls in the future." Kevin kept praising Allen.

Richard felt very proud at that time as if Kevin was praising his son.

"Do you both have a girlfriend?" Allen thought for a moment and then

asked Richard and Kevin.

"Yes. Hannah is my girlfriend. Do you think my girlfriend is pretty?" Kevin

teased Allen.

"Yes, she is very pretty. Richard, do you have a girlfriend?" Actually,

Allen was most concerned about

Richard. He hoped that Richard didn't have a girlfriend. Could he

introduce his mother to Richard if he

was single?

"Me? That's hard to say. I have been married before..." Before Richard

could finish his words, he heard

screams from afar. "Help!" _____ Chapter 216 Blood Phobia

When Richard was going to tell Allen about his former marriage, he heard someone shouting for help in a distance. So Richard and Kevin ran towards the direction the voice was from. Richard did not forget to take Allen under his arm.

Following the scream, they found the right place. They saw Amy lying prone on the ground and dragging Hilary who was half-hanging over the cliff.

Hannah was hugging Amy's legs from behind and shouting for help. Richard put Allen down and let Hannah take care of him. Then he pulled Hillary up together with Kevin.

Hilary was so frightened that her face paled. She lay on the ground as soon as she came up, like a dead body.

"What's going on?" Richard wiped the sweat off his forehead. It was not easy to save her from the cliff.

Amy comforted Hilary and handed her a bottle of water.

"We were here to take photos. Amy and I both stood at that position to take photos, so it might be loosened. When Hilary stood over, the land split. Fortunately, Amy managed to grab Hilary. Or she would have fallen down the cliff!" Hannah was so scared that her teeth were trembling.

"Hilary, are you okay?" Richard raised Hilary, but the girl's face was still pale.

"It's better now. Thank you, Amy. If it weren't you, I might have died."

Hilary was still quavering. Amy held her in her arms and comforted her.

"Kevin, look at the place. I think you should fix it or rebuild it. If there's an accident, you will take the whole responsibility." Richard said seriously.

Kevin checked the place and it was really dangerous. He thought he would have to set a warning sign here.

"I am so sorry! I will go fix it immediately." Kevin nodded. If anything happened today, he couldn't shy away from the responsibility.

All of them focused on Hilary. No one noticed that Amy's arm had been grazed to bleed, even Amy herself.

"Mom, you're bleeding." Allen, in Hannah's arms, saw the blood dripping down Amy's arm.

Hearing that, Amy hurriedly looked at her arm. It did hurt, but she didn't expect the injury to be so

serious. When she saw the blood on her hand, she immediately fainted.

"Amy, Amy." Richard went to Amy upon seeing her faint.

"Don't worry, Mr. Carter. Just wipe the blood off my mom's hand. She doesn't like to see blood." Allen

said to Richard.

Richard immediately washed the blood off Amy's arm and hand with the mineral water. Then he tore off

a piece of his shirt and bandaged her arm up.

Given some water, Amy woke up and then she went to see Hilary.

Knowing she was all right, Amy felt relieved.

"Amy, what's wrong with you? You scared me." Hilary had been scared out of her wits. If Amy fainted because of her, she would feel guilty.

"I'm fine. I have blood phobia. It is alright now. I am sorry to trouble all of you." Amy felt sorry because everyone was worried about her.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

"Blood phobia?" Richard was a bit surprised. Amy never ever had blood phobia. Since when did she have it?

"It's all right. We are all right. Let's get out of here." Amy stood up. She was still dizzy. Every time she saw

blood, it would remind her of a scene full of blood. But she didn't know what it was, and then, she would faint.

"Alright, let's get out of here." Hilary also got up at once. She almost lost her life here. It was so terrifying.

After the danger, everyone became silent. Kevin was so sorry for all that had happened, so he gave a

suggestion.

"Now we will get out of here and have lunch. After lunch, I'll take you to an interesting place."

"I don't want to go anywhere. I am scared to death. I need to go back and have a good rest." Hilary was no longer interested in anything. She almost died.

"I'm not going, either." Hannah felt the same as Hilary. She was frightened, twice. Rather than going somewhere else to have fun, all she wanted now was to sleep.

With this, Kevin lowered his head. He did not expect such a thing to happen.

After going down the mountain and having lunch in the restaurant, they went back to their own rooms.

Allen wanted to be with Richard, but he didn't dare to tell his mother about it.

"Miss Newell, I think you should have a rest now. I will help you to take care of Allen. He slept too much today. I don't think he wants to sleep now."

"Mom, I don't want to sleep anymore." Allen nodded. He felt that Mr. Carter really understood what he wanted.

Allen clung to Richard. But Amy had been used to it. Anyway, they were here for fun. Amy let it be.

However, she wouldn't allow Allen to be like this after they came back.

Richard was really considerate to kids, even Allen liked him so much.

"Alright, you can go with Mr. Carter. I'll go back to rest." Amy waved her hand, letting Richard take care of Allen. Now she could have a good rest.

The three women had gone back to bed. They would be back in the city later, so they should have a good rest.

Richard took Allen with him and went to a mud pond to catch fish while following Kevin.

The mud pond wasn't very deep, the water just reached Allen's calves.

There was a lot of fish and loaches inside. It would be interesting.

They were carrying baskets and catching fish. As Allen laughed, the two adult men were infected by him.

Both their face and their clothes were covered with mud and it was hard to recognize them.

When seeing a fish, Allen sneaked after it. However, it was cunning. At first, it didn't move, but Later, when Allen was about to catch it, it rushed into the mud. Missing it, Allen fell down. From face to feet, Allen was all in mud.

Yet Allen was still very happy. He enjoyed himself in the pond.

It was late so Richard got Allen out of the pond. He had to clean up him right now. Or Amy would fly into a rage because Allen was covered with mud and no one would recognize him, even his

mom. _____ Chapter 217 You Shameless Bitch

Amy saw he was covered in mud but didn't recognize him.

She also saw that Richard was carrying something in. But she did not give it too much thought and thought it was something interesting for Allen.

It was a hard job for Richard to clean up Allen. He had never bathed such a child before. The problem was that Alley didn't just sit in the tub quietly but splashed water on Richard with great merriness.

So after finishing bathing Allen, Richard was wet. He put Allen on the bed and quickly took a shower.

When he saw Amy, he knew that she did not recognize Allen.

It was almost dinner time. They planned to go downtown and have dinner in a hotpot restaurant.

"Mom, I'm here." Amy looked around but didn't see him. It turned out he was in a small blanket, with his hair wet. It seemed he had just taken a bath.

"Where are your clothes?" You had it just this morning.

"It's broken. Mom, find me another one." Allen got his head pulled out of the blanket in Richard's arms

with a childish smile. Amy had never seen him smile so happily before.

Soon Amy changed Allen's clothes. Thinking that Alley lost his shoes, she was wondering what they had done this afternoon.

But she didn't want to ask. It was okay as long as he was happy.

"Let's go. You go ahead because you are slower. We'll just follow behind." Richard said to Amy.

They left the resort and returned to downtown.

Allen was singing French songs in the car with his body swaying back and forth as if he was enjoying it.

"Allen, did you have a good time?" Hilary asked Allen.

"Yes, of course," Allen answered without hesitation. It was the first time he had done things like this, and he even didn't want to leave.

"Then would you like to go with me if I take a trip?" Hilary was creating more chances for Amy and her brother to be together. She didn't know if Amy had remarried, but she always saw Amy as her

sister-in-law. It was just that Amy had some misunderstanding with him.

"Okay. But I need my mom's permission." Allen agreed happily. But he thought for a moment and found

that he had to get his mother's permission. He looked at Amy.

"OK. I'll give you more trip time" Seeing he was hopeful, Amy couldn't bring herself to say no.

Amy felt that she had changed since she came to China. When she was in France, she had to work. If she did not, she would feel uncomfortable and panic.

But she didn't have that kind of feeling when she was with them these days.

Instead, she felt very comfortable, as if she had been mentally and physically relaxed.

When they made it to the hotpot restaurant, they parked the car. Allen got off and went to Richard's

side. They went to the restaurant automatically hand in hand.

"Allen, do you want to go with me?" Amy was jealous of Richard. Why was his son stoned with him in just a few days?

Thinking that she had brought up him for four years, she felt jealous.

"Yes, but I need to go to the bathroom with Mr. Carter," Allen answered.

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Amy had no choice. After all, she couldn't bring Allen to the women's restroom.

Amy gave up. Forget it. She wouldn't stop him as long as he was happy. After all, having fun was the most important thing.

Staring at the steaming hot pot and the fresh dishes around him, Allen widened his big eyes.

"Mom, how to eat them? Do they go with the soup? The soup smelled good, but it was difficult to drink it."

"Nope. If there is something you want to eat, just put it in the soup and boil it. Then you can eat it when it's cooked." Hannah explained.

Amy didn't need to worry about anything because everyone treated Allen so well. She felt so relaxed.

"Okay, then I want that green thing." Such a special way to eat made Allen's mouth water.

"Alright, I will boil it for you." Everyone was taking care of Allen, and he was so full that his belly looked round.

They got good seats which were next to the street. So they could watch the crowd coming and going while eating. They all enjoyed this.

Sophia noticed that Allen was standing on a stool and looking at a sugar gourd seller outside when she came in. But Allen did not realize that she was watching him.

That boy looked like Richard when he was a child. He was so pretty.

Sophia looked down and found

Richard, Hilary, and the others. But who was that woman?

Seeing it was Amy, Sophia was stunned. Amy had been missing for five years. But why was she with Richard?

Who was that boy? No, she couldn't allow Amy to come to the Carters again. Since she was out of the Carter family, she wasn't qualified to come again.

After Sophia saw Amy, she soon went to her private dining room and called someone at once.

Kevin bought some ice-sugar gourd for Allen. This beautiful thing made his mouth water. He took a bite and found it was so delicious that he ate up it soon.

"Mom, this is yummy." Allen felt that everything here was delicious and fun. He liked this place and

these people very much.

After the dinner, it was time to separate. Richard drove Hannah and Hilary back, and Amy drove Allen back home.

"Mom, I'm so happy. I like them." Allen felt sleepy as he did not take a nap. Despite so, he was still thinking about Richard.

"Does Mr. Carter have a girlfriend?" Before he fell asleep, Allen was thinking about it.

Then he fell asleep. Amy parked the car, and the nanny picked up Allen. Amy went into her study at

once. She felt awkward because she hadn't worked for two days.

After work, Amy went to the street to buy some milk for Allen because he was out of milk.

She got off the car and walked into a baby milk powder store, which she could find the milk powder Allen drank.

After finishing purchasing, Amy was about to leave but someone grabbed her arm.

"Stop, you shameless bitch!" Someone was about to hit Amy, and her hand soon would stroke Amy's face.
Chapter 218 A Shopping Adventure

Amy was about to walk out of the store when she was pulled by someone who wanted to hit her. With the powdered milk in her hand, she kicked the person to the ground. Now it was the rush hour after work. People nowadays seemed very bored and quickly surrounded them to watch the fight.

"You bitch! You seduced my husband. How dare you hit me here!" That was a pretty woman. She was sitting on the ground and began to cry.

"Wow, the mistress is getting more and more aggressive now. She even dares to hit people on the streets."

"Yeah, it's horrible. She looks quite pretty and turns out to be a mistress. How shameless!" People beside them began to judge Amy.

As Amy glanced coldly at the two people who were talking, they felt a little scared. How come this mistress daunted them?

That woman was still crying, but Amy wasn't in the mood to argue with her. She didn't know the woman anyway and the woman must have taken her for someone else. Amy was about to leave.

"You can't leave. You owe me an explanation. Why did you seduce my husband, bitch?" The woman immediately grabbed Amy's leg.

"Your husband? Who is your husband? Are you sure you found the right person?" Amy had no other choice but to ask her.

"Yes, I'm sure that was definitely you. I've seen photos of you. You guys, take a look and see if this is her." The woman even showed the evidence. She took out her phone and there was a photo on the screen, of Amy with a man. The man was Richard. They were eating hotpot together that day.

"Is this man your husband? Are you sure?" Amy looked at the photo. It was taken when they were eating hotpot together. Things like that were normal, but this woman accused Amy of seducing her husband.

"Of course. We're living under the same roof. How can I make a mistake?" The woman stood up and said loudly to the crowd.

"That's right. How can she make a mistake about her husband?" Bystanders all helped the woman.

"I think you want men so badly. He is Richard Carter and his father Halbert runs the HD Group. You sure he's your husband? You are way out of his league." Amy ruthlessly made a mockery of the woman.

The woman didn't know Richard. Someone paid her to get Amy into trouble.

"That's right. This man is Richard, my dream guy. You are not his wife. You're actually crying for the moon!" When the bystanders saw the man in the photo clearly, they all laughed at the woman.

In R City, there were plenty of women who wanted to marry Richard, but he was an ordinary guy within the girl's reach. At the very least, she needed to have a pretty face. The woman panicked. The man who had asked her to get Amy into trouble did not say anything about who he was. If she knew that the man in the photo was Richard, she would not have come. "I, I..." The woman couldn't escape. She was already blocked at the door by the people she had drawn on.

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"How shameless! You even want to start a rumor with Richard. Live under the same roof? You sure it isn't a sex doll?" Now people turned to criticize the woman. The woman had no choice but to nudge her way out of the crowd. Seeing the woman leave, people walked away. They had thought it was to reckon with the mistress, but it turned out that Amy was framed because of her beauty. However, it was still interesting.

Many people posted photos of the accident on social media, and soon the discussion was all over the place.

What was wrong with the manners of the people in this city? How could such a thing happen? Amy felt it disgusting. However, Richard was truly a headache for Amy. From what people just said, he seemed to be lots of women's dream guy.

Holding the powdered milk, Amy walked into the underground garage to get the car.

Suddenly, a fragrance came from behind. A person soon walked in front of Amy.

"Amy Miller! You're still alive?" Sophia looked at Amy. It really bothered her that Amy was as beautiful as before.

"Sorry, my name is Amy Newell. Are you unhappy that I'm not dead? Who are you?" Amy looked at Sophia who must be behind the accident just now.

"You don't know me? I'm Sophia!" Sophia did not know that Amy had lost her memory and thought that Amy looked down on her.

"Are you a celebrity? Why haven't I heard of you? A president of some company?" Amy sneered at Sophia. A nobody like Sophia didn't get to talk to her.

"Amy Miller, stop playing the fool. Let me tell you, don't think you can be a Carter. It's not gonna happen! As long as Grandma Eva is still alive, you won't get it," Sophia said triumphantly.

"A Carter? Why would I want to be one? Very funny." Amy thought that this woman was crazy. When did she want to be a Carter? She hated Richard and never thought of marrying him.

"If you don't want to marry him, then why did you come back? And your child. Don't think that you can get what you want with your child. Let me tell you, Amy, that it is not gonna happen. Forget it." Sophia was pissed to see Amy being so calm.

'Why hasn't she give any response to what I said? She is so shrewd that I can't figure her out at all.'

"Ma'am, if you don't have anything else, please get out of my way. I'm going home. If you stop me again, I'll call the police," Amy said bluntly.

Sophia wasn't afraid at all. She didn't let Amy go anyway. She had to make it clear that Amy should stop thinking about Richard.

Sophia put her hands on the belly and pretended to have a stomachache. She thought that there was no surveillance camera here, but an invisible surveillance camera just captured everything.

Chapter
219 The Truth

The supermarket was always filled with people and more likely to have accidents. So the police came very soon. They saw Sophia hugging her stomach on the ground when they arrived.

"Are you all right? Did you call the police?" When the police arrived, they all thought that Sophia called the police. Amy stood aside, her leg being held by Sophia.

"No, I called the police. Sir, this woman hugged my leg and refused to let me go. I don't know what to do." Amy said to the police.

"You called the police? But..." The young policeman looked at Amy and blushed. This woman was really pretty. But the woman on the ground was clearly in great pain. What exactly was going on?

Now one older policeman, who just parked his car, walked over. He took a look and squatted down to ask Sophia if she needed any help.

"This woman hit me just now. My stomach hurts so much." Sophia lied shamelessly.

"Miss, she said that you hit her." The policeman said to Amy.

"If you buy her words, check the surveillance camera then. If the truth came out that I didn't hit her, I will sue her for slandering me and require an apology on the public media."

Amy looked at Sophia. Sophia dared to trick her in such a low way. Sophia really overestimated herself. However, Sophia couldn't figure out when she offended others since she had just been in R City for a short period.

When Sophia heard about surveillance camera, she immediately raised her head to take a look. To her understanding, there was no surveillance camera around her. She had carefully observed the surroundings just now before doing such a thing.

"Okay. If you didn't hit me, I'll apologize to you. If you hit me, I'll call a reporter and a lawyer. You have to give me an explanation." Sophia insisted on her version of the story. She just confirmed again that there was no surveillance camera.

This was a conflict between the two women. The police were in a bit of a dilemma. They had no other way to tell who was right and who was wrong.

"This is the only way. Take both of them away and have the owner of the supermarket bring the surveillance tapes to the police station. Let's find out what happened first." The older policeman gave

out a solution at last.

Then both Amy and Sophia were taken into the police car to the police station.

Sophia covered her stomach and looked at Amy with a confident look.

'Amy, you are the one asking for

the surveillance tapes. But sometimes things would not go as you expected. There's no surveillance

camera there. So there's no evidence to disprove that you hit me. I'll see how you explain later.'

The policeman called a doctor to check Sophia's wound. Sophia started to cry in severe pain in the police

station, saying that her stomach was hurting badly and demanding to go to the hospital.

Therefore the police had to send Sophia to the hospital for examination.

Amy called home and said that

she would be back later.

The hospital examined Sophia for a long time without finding anything wrong. Since Sophia felt constant

pain, they thought that she might suffer from soft tissue injury.

The doctor prescribed some medicine for Sophia but did not ask her to be hospitalized. There was no

need.

In any case, Sophia had the hospital certificate of her soft tissue injury, wanting to pay Amy back.

When she came to the police station again, the surveillance tapes of the supermarket were also sent

here.

The surveillance footage covered the entire underground garage. After looking at several videos, the

police still did not find the two.

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In the last video, only the image of the two entering the supermarket was captured. Other than that,

there was nothing about the hitting.

"I knew it. She must have known that there was no surveillance camera in that place. So she did what

she wanted to do to me. I'm really miserable. I just wanted to have a word with her. I didn't expect to be

beaten up. I have my own dignity. I can't be beaten up just like that. Shouldn't you apologize to me now?" When Sophia saw that all the surveillance footage was watched and that there was no scene of the two arguing, she became even more aggressive.

"If my memory serves me well, there is a hidden surveillance system in the underground parking lot of the supermarket. Didn't you bring that with you?" Amy asked the person who sent the surveillance tapes from the supermarket.

"I did. I didn't think it was necessary, so I didn't take it out. It's here." The man took out the last set of surveillance footage.

He didn't know what was going on and thought that those videos were enough. He didn't expect that the video of the hidden surveillance camera was also needed.

At this moment, Sophia's expression changed. How could she not know about a hidden camera?

When the police played the video, Sophia couldn't sit with ease anymore.

"Are you sure it's the video of the underground parking lot? Can't it be somewhere else?" Sophia said to the employee.

"Of course not. I'm the one who manages the surveillance of our supermarket. How could I be wrong?"

When the man was questioned, he was immediately unhappy.

"Sir, please hurry up. I still have to rush back." said the man to the policeman.

The hidden surveillance video happened to capture the whole event from beginning to end.

In the video, Amy had been standing. Her hands were holding milk powder, and her feet had not moved.

The whole event was self-directed by Sophia.

Especially when Sophia fell in the end, everyone could tell that she was faking it. The two policemen were very angry. They saw Sophia's act and thought that she was beaten up. They never thought that they would be tricked by this woman.

"Sir, it's not like this. That hidden surveillance camera must be a fake." Sophia stopped them watching

the video several times, but didn't succeed, so she could only defend herself.

"This is the surveillance video. How could it be fake? You're acting quite well. You're really scheming."

The person who sent the surveillance camera despised Sophia badly.

"Alright, you can take surveillance cameras back. Miss, it's not right for you to joke around with the police. We have a lot of things to deal with every day. Don't joke with us." The two policemen also felt annoyed.

"No, I just had a sudden stomachache. I thought she hit me. But it wasn't. I'm sorry, sir, I'm sorry." Sophia apologized to the police smartly.

"Alright then. There's nothing else. You can go back." The policeman felt sullen as he was fooled by a woman for no reason.

"Wait a minute. I was the one who called the police because this woman stopped me from driving my car. But you insisted that I hit this woman. I said at that time that if this woman wronged me, she would have to apologize to me on the public media." Amy refused to end this peacefully.

The two policemen had no other choice. They were at the side of Sophia earlier, so they naturally had to give Amy a satisfying result now. _____

The police wanted to promote disputes between the both being mended soonest. But at this time, Amy did not agree. She kept silent, but it did not mean that she was a pushover. She wasn't going to let Sophia go easily.

"Alright then. Just do as you said. Madam, apologize to this lady." The policemen didn't want to interfere anymore, so they let Sophia apologize to Amy.

However, Sophia was reluctant. She didn't want to apologize to Amy. She was the wife of the second young master of the Carter family. But the Miller Group was bankrupt. Amy was just an abject person now. She couldn't apologize to Amy.

Sophia raised her head. Originally, she wanted to frame Amy, but she failed. However, it didn't matter.

She knew that Amy had returned, and she would let Amy pay for her actions sooner or later.

"Alright, I have to go. You can deal with this matter slowly. But I don't have time for this." Sophia

smoothed her disordered hair and wanted to leave.

The police didn't stop her. Apology didn't fall within their jurisdiction.

They couldn't force Sophia to apologize.

"Alright. I sue this woman for slander right now. Then she has to stay in the police station, right? If you

can't accept and hear this case, then I will go to court to file a lawsuit. I have the video, and you are

witnesses. My evidence is very sufficient." Amy said to the two policemen.

If Amy accused Sophia of slandering her, the police would have to deal with it. But Sophia didn't take it

seriously.

"Sue me? I am the wife of the second young master of the Carter family. If you dare to detain me, you

will have a hard time staying in R City!" When Sophia heard that Amy was going to sue her, she was not

afraid. The Carters had a good relationship with the police. Amy could not do anything to her.

"Mind your own business. I'll call my lawyer." Amy originally wanted to let Sophia go. She didn't know

Sophia, but Sophia was always trying to pick on her.

Amy made a phone call and soon, someone called the two policemen.

After the two policemen answered the phone, they immediately changed their attitudes.

"Miss Newell, I'm sorry. We were being clumsy. We didn't recognize you. You are truly wronged." The

older policeman immediately served a glass of water for Amy.

"Miss Newell, please take a seat. You are going to sue Sophia for slander, right? We will make a

registration immediately. We will investigate as soon as possible, and will definitely give you a

satisfactory answer." After the police finished talking to Amy, they turned to Sophia.

"What you have just done constitutes slander. If you had apologized to Miss Newell, she would let you go. However, Miss Newell has accused you. We will immediately collect evidence." The policeman did not show any mercy to Sophia.

"Do you know who I am? I am the wife of the second young master of the Carter family. How dare you! I will call the Carter family's lawyer." When Sophia saw that Amy had called someone, everything had turned around. She was very unwilling. The Carter family had the best lawyer in R City, so she did not believe that she could not defeat Amy.

After Sophia made a phone call, the Carter family's lawyer quickly arrived at the scene. He worked for the Carter family and was very well-known in R City. Since Sophia had been wronged, he would definitely deal with it.

The lawyer came to the police station. He looked at Amy arrogantly. However, when he saw Amy's face, he was frightened.

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This woman was Richard's wife. She was the former vice president of the HD Group. She seemed to be the president of the Newell Group now. She had just been in the newspaper a while ago. This person was even more awesome than Halbert, the current president of the HD Group.

"Miss Newell. Is there anything I can do for you?" The lawyer changed his attitude, which made Sophia very unhappy.

"Hey, you are my lawyer. Why didn't you help me? The Carter family paid you. She's just a temptress!"

Sophia was very angry.

Sophia cursed Amy, which made Amy impatient and angry.

Amy walked over and raised her hand to slap Sophia.

"Who is a temptress? You are ugly, and you are jealous of others. Are you abandoned by your man? If

not, why are you being crazy like a mad dog?"

"How dare you slap me?" Sophia covered her face. She wanted to fight Amy, but was stopped by the lawyer and the police. This woman was truly too ignorant and deserved to be beaten up.

"Ms. Sophia. You can choose to apologize to Miss Newell or to be detained for a month." The police subdued Sophia.

Sophia shouted, "She is not Miss Newell. She is lying to you. She is Amy Miller."

"You're really ignorant. You don't even know Miss Newell of the Newell Group." The lawyer looked down on Sophia and said in a low voice.

Sophia didn't say anything at this time. 'What? Amy is the president of Newell Group? Does this woman really get Dalton to fall in love with her? Dalton even gave her the whole group. She is a temptress!'

After Sophia learned of this news, she became silent. The Newell Group was not something anyone could offend, let alone the president of the Newell Group. The HD Group had spent a lot of effort trying to cooperate with the Newell Group. She heard from her father-in-law, Halbert, about this matter recently.

"I'll apologize to Miss Newell. I'll publish it in the newspaper and publicly apologize to Miss Newell on TV." The HD Group had finally cooperated with Newell Group. If she messed up, then Halbert wouldn't let her go.

"Alright then, Miss Newell, what do you think of this matter? What else do you need her to do?" The lawyer was very respectful towards Amy.

"Forget it. I don't want to make too much of a fuss. Just teach her a lesson." Amy waved her hand. She had no interest in arguing with such a woman. Sophia was too ignorant, childish, and stupid.

"Thank Miss Newell for being lenient. Ms. Sophia, say sorry to Miss Newell." The lawyer was helping

Sophia, but Sophia was an idiot, so she couldn't tell. __Chapter 221 A Pregnant Woman

Although Sophia apologized to Amy in the newspapers and on TV, Sophia did not say why she did that.

Therefore, everyone thought Amy forced Sophia to apologize.

Therefore, everyone in R City had a bad impression of Amy now. They thought Amy bullied Sophia.

A secretary gathered some of the comments in the newspaper and online and showed them to Amy.

Amy didn't take it seriously. She just told her secretary to post a video online.

Now people in R City could spill the tea. They were all searching for the woman in the video. Although

the video was not very clear, some people knew what had happened at that time. Especially when

people saw Sophia fall and pretend to have a stomachache, everyone was very angry.

Very quickly, people found the woman in the video was Sophia. And another person who had been

wrongly accused was also found. It was obvious that Sophia was lying.

Sophia did not expect Amy to use such a method, nor did she expect that the supermarket belonged to

the Newell Group. That video had captured her, so Sophia could not even deny it.

After the video was posted on the Internet, Sophia did not dare to go on the streets for a long time. As

soon as she went out, there would be people guarding the door and throwing eggs at her.

"Sophia, why haven't you been out for a long time?" Normally, Sophia liked to go shopping. She didn't

like to be with Grandma Eva in the house. She looked down on Addy and thought Addy couldn't help her.

Now, Grandma Eva still had the final say in the family, but the whole house was full of a strong flavor of rural life.

Grandma Eva found it strange that Sophia had been watching TV at home these past few days.

In this family, only she and Addy stayed here. The others would not come back unless they had to.

"Grandma, it's been a long time since I've been with you and Mom. I want to stay at home with you."

Sophia rolled her eyes and made up a lie.

Recently, the people who surfed the internet would know about Sophia.

However, Grandma Eva and

Addy were uncultured and did not know how to surf the Internet, so they did not know anything about

Sophia.

"Sophia is a good girl. She is willing to spend time with us at home. Right now, this house is too

deserted." Grandma Eva sighed.

When she first arrived, Grandma Eva felt that the house was quite lively.

However, after she had been

here for a few years, the people in the family rarely had returned. There was only her and Addy in the big

house. It was no difference from being in the countryside except that someone was cooking for them.

"Grandma, I want to stay at home with you. However, my friends always let me go out with them. I feel

embarrassed too. Grandma, it's all my fault. I should spend more time with you and Mom." Sophia

hugged Grandma Eva's arm and acted coquettishly.

It worked for Grandma Eva and she thought that Sophia was the best daughter-in-law.

If it wasn't for the fact that Amy suddenly disappeared back then, it wouldn't have caused Allison to

miscarry. If Allison hadn't miscarried, she would have become a great grandma, and there would be

more vitality in the house.

"Sophia, when do you plan to have a baby? You and William have been married for so many years, but

you still don't have a child." Grandma Eva no longer cared about Sophia's feelings. She asked Sophia why

she didn't have children.

Sophia was also anxious. She wanted to give birth to a child to be the eldest grandson of the Carter

family, but she failed. After so many years, she still didn't have a child.

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"I don't know either. I am also anxious." Sophia did not dare to tell Grandma Eva that she had aborted several times.

She had an operation, so William treated her so well. William thought that she was a virgin, and didn't know about her past.

Sophia did not tell Grandma Eva that she had seen Amy. She did not understand when Amy Miller had turned into Amy Newell. She would tell Grandma Eva after she investigated it.

"You guys should hurry up. The sooner you have the baby, the better. You are in your thirties. If you don't give birth to children now, you will become an old mother."

Grandma Eva was in her eighties, so she itched to get a grandchild.

"I see. But I just have a little pocket money. I can't eat anything good. How can I have a baby?" Sophia took the opportunity to ask Grandma Eva to give her more pocket money.

Grandma Eva said, "This family will be yours sooner or later. You should eat something good. I'll give you an extra allowance. I'll give you 40,000 a month. I'll also let the cook rationalize your diet. If you don't have children now, it'll be late."

Everyone in this family was used to living in clover, but she was used to the hard life. They definitely weren't used to living with her. Grandma Eva also knew that this family didn't lack money, and didn't need her to save money.

"Really? Great! Grandma, I knew you were the best. I will definitely give birth to a great-grandson for you." When Sophia heard that her pocket money had increased by 10,000, she was very happy. Now, her life could be even more colorful.

She had been at home for a long time. Looking at the pocket money on her account, Sophia wanted to go shopping, especially to go back to the White's.

Sophia drove her car and was about to return to the White's. The Carter's wasn't far from the White's. She just needed to cross the city. Looking at the things that she bought for her family, Sophia was especially happy. She liked the feeling of being valued at home. Her sister-in-law was a snob. If she did not take the things back, she would be laughed at by her sister-in-law. When the traffic light was red, Sophia stopped at the side of the road and watched the pedestrians walking on the pedestrian crossing. The traffic light was about to turn green. When Sophia started the car and was about to leave, she seemed to see William, who was holding a pregnant woman's hand. The car behind her honked at her. Sophia had to leave. However, she parked the car by the side of the road and called William to see if the man was William. "Hey, William, where are you?" Sophia acted coquettishly to William. "I'm working in the company. Darling, what's the matter? You miss me? I'm almost done. I miss you too." William said to Sophia. "I'm near your company now. I'll go to see you." After Sophia finished speaking, she hung up the phone. The person just now must be William. Sophia was very familiar with his walking posture. William pulled the pregnant woman. As he finished calling, he was nervous. Sophia wanted to go to the company to pick him up, so he immediately called a person who was in the company.

Chapter 222 The Gullible Sophia

Sophia rushed to William's company aggressively. Just now, she was sure that the man she saw was William. Didn't William keep saying that the person he loved the most was she? What was the relationship between him and the pregnant woman? "I'm looking for Mr. Carter." William was the general manager of the branch, so Sophia liked to call William Mr. Carter in front of others.

"Who are you? Mr. Carter went out to deal with an urgent matter just now. It seems that something happened to an employee. Can you just wait a moment?" The receptionist was new and she didn't know Sophia.

"What happened to the employee? Alright, I'll wait for him here." Sophia sat on the sofa in the hall. She wanted to see what William wanted to do.

"Secretary Clark is really lucky. Mr. Carter is so kind. He even personally sent her to the hospital. Other than Mr. Carter, ordinary general managers would definitely not care about such a thing." The few receptionists started to talk about their boss when they were free.

"Secretary Clark's husband? Secretary Clark has been pregnant for so long, but he still let Secretary Clark continue to work. It is time for Secretary Clark to rest at home. If I married such a man, I would definitely be very angry. Mr. Carter is so caring. His wife is so lucky to marry him." They said William was as kind as God.

The voice was neither loud nor small, and it just so happened that Sophia could hear it.

'What? They meant that William had gone to do good deeds?' Sophia heard the conversation among the women.

"What are you talking about? Does Mr. Carter send someone to the hospital?" Sophia stood up and walked in front of the receptionists again, asking.

"No! We didn't say anything. Don't talk nonsense. Mr. Carter loves his wife the most. He's afraid that his wife will misunderstand him. You must have heard wrongly." The receptionists hurriedly covered their mouths.

When Sophia heard what they said, she was very happy regardless of whether it was logical.

'So that was it. William thought too much. I was not narrow-minded. He did that to draw the employees below in. I understood this.'

"Sophia, you're here. Let's go up. What are you doing?" William greeted Sophia and then asked the receptionists deliberately with a long face.

"We didn't do anything. We just work here. Mr. Carter, this lady is looking for you." The receptionist pointed at Sophia and said to William.

"This is my wife. Remember! The newcomers don't know you. Let's go, Sophia. I have something for you." William's words made Sophia dizzy.

"My God! She is Mr. Carter's wife. She's too beautiful. She is a perfect match for Mr. Carter." The receptionists looked at Sophia again, panicking.

Sophia smiled. She was a very beautiful and graceful woman. She felt that the words of the receptionists were too pleasant to hear. She nodded elegantly at the receptionists.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day
The receptionists kept praising Sophia, thinking that they would receive the bonus. Originally, they were going to get off work. But the overtime was well worth it. They would receive a huge sum of hush money. They were very happy.

William pulled Sophia upstairs and went to his office.

"Sophia, what's up?" William pretended not to know anything.

"It's nothing. William, I saw you crossing the street with a pregnant woman just now. I thought you had an affair. I didn't expect you to do something good. I almost misunderstood you. I'm sorry, honey."

Sophia hugged William's waist.

"It's okay. You love me so much that you're worried about me. That pregnant woman fainted when she was reporting to me. I sent her to the hospital for a check-up. She's not easy either. Her husband doesn't seem to have a high salary. She still has to work to earn money to pay off the mortgage." William observed Sophia's expression as he spoke.

As expected, Sophia was tricked. She even began to comfort William, "I'm lucky to marry you. There's no

need to worry about anything. Darling, I love you very much." Sophia liked William more and more. She had no chance to marry Richard, and she could only rely on William. William was at least the second young master of the Carter family. Although his wealth was not comparable to Richard's, it was many times more than the White family. William heaved a sigh of relief. He hugged Sophia, thinking that it was lucky to have a naive wife. If Sophia were smart, she would find he had an affair. Now it seemed that Sophia was not easy to get pregnant. He was healthy. He would be a father in a few months. His child was the eldest grandson of the Carter family. In the future, Grandma Eva would give his son a large sum of wealth.

William and Sophia talked for a while before they left. Sophia told William that Grandma Eva gave her an extra 10,000. In the future, the diet at home would gradually improve. Grandma Eva said that it was for Sophia to pregnant as soon as possible.

"There's no hurry. Sophia, as long as you're happy, I'll be very happy. I love you. You're important than anything else. You don't have to worry about the child." William was very considerate, and Sophia felt that she had a very good husband.

"Darling, we've been married for many years. But I still don't have any children. Should we go to the hospital for a check-up?" Sophia said to William.

"Yes. Do whatever you want. I will definitely cooperate with you."

William kissed Sophia on the face.

"Darling, you're so nice to me. Let's go have a health check next week."

Seeing that Amy had a child,

Sophia really wanted to have a child at this time. The Carter family still didn't have the eldest grandson.

She could not let Amy enter the Carter family. Richard seemed to have been obsessed with Allison.

Therefore, her son would be the eldest grandson of the Carter family.

"Alright, we'll go next week." Seeing that Sophia had forgotten about it, William heaved a sigh of relief.

After the baby was born, he would tell his grandmother. He liked Sophia. However, it didn't matter. It was normal for a man to have a lover outside. It was Sophia's fault. She couldn't have a child. The couple discussed it and drove back to the Carter's. Upon entering, they saw Grandma Eva and Addy sitting in the living room, as if something had happened.

Chapter 223 The "Angel" Sophia

When Sophia and William entered the house, they saw Grandma Eva and Addy sitting in the living room. Halbert and Cathy were also there waiting for them. "Grandma Eva, Auntie, Mom, and Dad, what are you doing here?" Sophia was puzzled, seeing that everyone looked very serious. "Sit down," Cathy asked them to sit down first. Halbert looked at Sophia with disdain, making Sophia more confused. "Tell me, why did you apologize to Amy on TV and in the newspapers? And what's going on with the video that posted online?" Halbert questioned Sophia in a serious tone.

At this moment, Sophia's heart beat faster. She thought she was over. Everything she did was known by the family. What should she do? If they knew that she provoked Amy first, they would definitely scold her. Sophia decided to make the move first, so she pretended to cry out immediately. "Please let me explain. When I saw Amy Miller, she said she was Amy Newell. I don't care what her name is. She is one of the members of our family, right? I wanted to persuade her to go home. However, not only did she not appreciate it, but she even scolded me. I wanted her to come back, so I apologized to her in front of the public. How did I know that she was so ungrateful? She knew my intention and then humiliated me." The louder Sophia cried, the sadder she became as if she said the truth.

"Did you persuade Amy to go home? And she refused you?" Halbert felt it very strange. When he saw Amy, she didn't call him father. Instead, she called him Mr. Carter. It didn't look like she faked it, actually, she seemed to have lost her memory.

"Yes, I told her that we all missed her and persuaded her to go home to see you and Grandma Eva, but she said that I was crazy. She said she already had a new family and would never return to the Carter's again." Sophia deeply immersed herself into her own story, trying to vent all the grievances she had suffered.

At this moment, Halbert and Cathy were all in silence.

Back then, when Stephen passed away, they did not come to the hospital to see him in the first place.

However, after hearing the news, they already rushed to the hospital as fast as they could. But Amy had never appeared. It had been five years since she left. Why did she be angry with them?

"So that's how it is. Forget it if she doesn't want to come back. The incident that happened back then was such a disturbing thing that even made Allison lose her child. There is still a sore spot in my heart.

It's better if she doesn't want to come back. If you see her again in the future, just take her as a stranger.

Don't ask for humiliation from her again." When Grandma Eva heard what Sophia said, she trusted Sophia without any doubt.

"Grandma Eva, I just think that we are a family. Richard has been so sad after she left, which makes us all feel heartbroken. I think Richard will be happy if she comes back. If Richard is happy, then everyone in our family will be happy as well." Sophia said as if she was a kind-hearted "angel".

William hugged the crying Sophia tightly. He had always hated Amy, and now he hated her even more. It was fine if she didn't come back. His wife tried her best to persuade Amy to come back, but in the end, Sophia had fallen for Amy's trap.

"Darling, I know you're very kind, but don't interfere in such matters in the future. Obviously, it's thankless. Don't cry. It is bad for you." Although William already had a mistress outside, he still liked Sophia very much. Sophia was beautiful and was a pure girl since she married him. Although she was not a smart girl, he just liked her to be like this. "William, I feel that I have ruined everything. She asked me to apologize to her, so I did it. But she now still wants to ruin me; my reputation is ruined by her." Sophia said to William.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

"Alright. It's alright. We just wondered why you apologized to Amy in the newspaper and on TV. It turns out that you did this for our family. You are really a good wife." Grandma Eva comforted Sophia. Sophia did deserve more allowance; after all, Sophia cared about the family. "I have long known that Amy would bring bad luck to the family. Her father went bankrupt. A woman from a small family like her isn't worth us paying attention to." Grandma Eva still didn't know Amy's background, she had always thought that Amy was from an insolvent family.

Halbert wanted to say something, but he didn't know what to say. As for why Amy had become the president of the Newell Group, he still hadn't figured it out.

Cathy just heard that Amy had returned. She had never seen her, so she did not know if what Sophia said was true, so Cathy did not refute Sophia as well.

Seeing that the entire family was supporting her, Sophia felt that she was a really good liar, and was getting smarter and smarter now. She even could confront Amy all by herself.

Sure enough, after the conversations, the food in the family was getting better and better. Grandma Eva knew that the people in this family were very picky. Although it was hard for her, she still spent a lot of

money every day for the family. As long as the people in the family came back often, she would feel very happy. Perhaps the family was always the first thing that the older cared for.

However, two men made Grandma Eva very concerned. One was Jacob, who seemed to be very obsessed with Allison, and never took other women into his eyes. The other one was Richard. He was such an outstanding man, but he was so obsessed with Amy. How could the boys in the Carter family be all love fools?

"Why haven't I seen Richard recently? What does he do every day?" Grandma Eva looked at Halbert and asked him.

During these five years, Halbert was afraid that Richard would commit suicide, so Halbert always kept an eye on him. Halbert would accompany Richard to work and took Richard back home every day.

However, he had rarely seen Richard lately.

"He's in the office; he's very busy recently. He works overtime often." Halbert told Grandma Eva. In fact, he wasn't lying either. What he said was true. Richard did go to work, but he worked at Amy's company.

"This is a good thing that he focuses on the work. He finally realizes that he shouldn't always do something stupid for a woman." Grandma Eva thought that Richard was working in HD Group. She was quite happy that Richard had realized what was important to himself now.

Halbert didn't explain too much. He knew that if he said Richard went to the Newell Group, Grandma Eva would definitely go to the Newell Group to make some trouble. If that was the case, Richard would definitely get furious.

Hearing that Richard had returned to HD Group, William felt a little nervous.

The branch company had not been audited for the past five years. He thought that Richard would no longer be the president in the future, so he was getting more and more greedy. However, he

misunderstood that Richard had returned to HD Group. He was very concerned that Richard would definitely audit the accounts. What could he do?

Chapter 224 Predestined Mother-In-Law and Daughter-In-Law

"Miss Newell, there is a lady who wants to see you. She said that she is an old friend of yours. Do I have to invite her here?" The secretary pushed open the door and entered the president's office, asking Amy.

"Old friend? Do I have old friends in R City? Since she said so, invite her in." Amy was quite interested in who the woman was. What kind of old friend was she?

Cathy walked into Amy's office with light steps. When she saw Amy for the first time, she wanted to cry as well as laugh, which made her expression very complicated.

"Miss Newell." Cathy had already been warned by her daughter not to show too much passion to Amy. It might scare Amy because she had already lost her memory and could not remember anything. Being too enthusiastic might make Amy uncomfortable.

"Hello, Madam. Do we know each other?" Amy put down the pen and documents in her hand. She walked over and invited Cathy to sit on the sofa.

"Yes, I am an old friend of yours. But you may not know who I am for the time being. Let me show you something." Cathy took out a bag of scented tea from her bag that she made herself.

"Potpourri Tea? Madam, do you also study tea?" Amy liked tea very much. Now, there was a lady who liked tea as much as she did. Amy immediately felt close to this woman.

"Yes, that's why I said we're old friends. Miss Newell, you and I will have much in common." Cathy was very confident in her behavior because she knew what Amy liked.

"Madam, you are really interesting, but I want to know if there's anything else you want to see me about? It can't be that you're just here to talk about tea, right?" Of course, Amy knew that tea was not the only reason that Cathy came to her.

"Miss Newell, you are smart. My name is Cathy. You don't need to call me Madam. Just call me Mrs.

Carter. I do have something to ask of you." Cathy cut to the chase. She did come with a purpose today.

"Tell me what that is." Amy liked Cathy very much and spoke in a very gentle tone.

"Then I'll cut to the chase. Miss Newell, your assistant Richard is my son." Cathy said straightforwardly.

"Really? Do you want to bring him back or do you want me to take care of him?" Upon hearing that this lady was Richard's mother, Amy lost her likeness to Cathy. She did not like Richard very much.

"Neither. Miss Newell, I want you not to be mercy. If Richard does anything wrong, you can just scold or beat him up." Cathy said.

Hearing this, Amy wanted to laugh. Was she really Richard's mother? Was she a stepmother? How could she ask others to scold or beat her child?

"Madam, this is a strange request. Richard is my employee. I will treat him equally. If he does something wrong, I will definitely scold him." Amy felt that Cathy was a very strange mother.

"Then thank you, Miss Newell. I hope Richard won't cause too much trouble. I don't have other things to give you. I made this scented tea myself and hope that you like it." Cathy took out a large pile of scented tea and placed it on Amy's coffee table. Immediately, the entire room was filled with a faint fragrance.

"I like this very much. Thank you, madam." Amy saw the large bag of scented tea and was very happy.

When Allen was just born, she still had time to make some scented tea. But after her father asked her to take over the properties in French, she no longer had time to make tea. So, she was very happy when she saw the scented tea that Cathy gave her.

"Then I'll leave. I have no other things." Cathy only wanted to meet Amy and give her the scented tea.

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

"Madam, wait a moment. I have something for you." Amy stopped Cathy and wanted to give her a gift as well.

Cathy knew that although Amy had lost her memory, her character had not changed.

Amy went to her lounge and took out a carton. She also brought some specialties from France. So this was a suitable gift for Cathy.

"Thank you. I think we can be friends." Cathy said to Amy before she left.

"Yes, I think so. Madam, I will do as you say. I will strictly require Richard." Amy assured Cathy who was leaving.

Cathy took the things Amy gave her and left happily. She got in the car and called Richard.

"Richard, I just went to see Amy," Cathy reported to Richard.

"Amy? Mom, why did you go to see her? She's lost her memory now, so she can't be stimulated." When

Richard heard that Cathy had gone to see Amy, he became anxious. He was trying to get close to Amy slowly. He didn't want his mother to ruin his plan.

"I am not stupid. Your sister has told me about this. I know what not to do. Now you should worry about yourself. I asked her to be very strict with you. I told her to scold or beat you if you deserve it. You have to suffer all of it. Alright, I won't say anymore. I'm going back." After Cathy finished speaking, she couldn't stop laughing. Perhaps no one could compare to her when it came to being a naughty parent.

Richard was speechless when he heard what his mother said. If he had a second chance to choose, would he still choose Cathy as his mother?

After answering the phone, Richard found an excuse to go to Amy's office. He placed the flowers he bought into the vase in Amy's office.

He looked around and didn't see where Amy put the scented tea his mother brought. It must have been in the lounge. Amy had a habit of putting everything she liked in the lounge. For those she didn't like, she would place them randomly.

This meant that Amy was very fond of his mother's gift.

"Mr. Carter, your mother came just now." Seeing that Richard was helping her put the flowers in the vase, Amy wanted to say something to thank him.

"Really, my mother is here? Did she cause you any trouble?" Richard asked carefully.

"No, she's nice. I think I'll be good friends with her. However, our relationship will not change because of your mother. I will be strict with you. This is also your mother's request." Amy was quite amused about this.

"My mother has the final say in our family. Please do as she says."

Richard also figured it out. This was one of his mother's strategies, which was to make him stay by Amy's side for a longer time. __Chapter 225 Tea Culture

"Miss Newell, there's a very important meeting tomorrow. The mayor sent you an invitation. You have to attend it," the secretary said as she handed the invitation to Amy.

"Oh, okay, I'll go." Amy put the invitation aside. She was not very interested in such meetings, but she had no choice but to go through the motions.

The secretary still didn't leave.

"Anything else? Just say it." Without looking up, Amy knew that the secretary had something to say.

"Well, here is the thing. Miss Newell, Mr. Carter said it's time for your medicine." It was hard for the secretary to say this. But Richard went out and asked her to remind Amy to take medicine, but Amy had been busy, so the secretary felt a little embarrassed to say it.

"What medicine?" Amy looked up in confusion. She was not sick. Why did she have to take the medicine?

The secretary handed a sealed box to Amy. Richard asked her to give it to Amy.

Just as Amy was about to open the box, the secretary suddenly thought of the document that she forgot

to bring in. She explained to Amy and then went to get the document. Amy opened the box. There was no medicine but some exquisite biscuits. She picked up a piece and tasted it. It was very delicious. So, she ate several pieces. Then she saw a piece of paper in the box.

"Take five pieces three times a day." Five pieces were exactly a layer. Richard was afraid that she would forget to eat when she got busy, so he asked his secretary to remind her.

Amy looked at the cute handwriting on the note and random sketches and smiled.

When the secretary returned, she noticed that Amy was smiling. At work, she could do as well as any

man. Although she was not fierce, she rarely smiled.

What happened? Why was she so happy after taking the medicine? The secretary looked at the box in

Amy's hand in confusion. What kind of medicine was inside?

Noticing the secretary wanted to see the box, Amy put it away.

"Give me the document. Make a cup of tea for me." Amy asked her secretary to put down the document and go out to make tea.

The secretary put down the document. She picked up Amy's boccero teacup and went out to make tea.

Amy opened the document. When she saw the words Wilson Group on it, she felt uncomfortable for no reason.

The secretary got the tea ready, placed it in front of Amy's desk, and left gently.

Amy put the document aside since she felt that it was not urgent. She had to deal with the rest first.

She picked up the teacup and took a sip. It tasted so bad that she almost vomited. The secretary must

have only brewed it once. Maybe it was because she often made coffee instead of tea. After all, Mr.

Newell liked coffee.

6 Quick Sweet And Savory Party Snack Recipes

25 Celebrities You Never Knew Had Addiction Issues

Amy did not dwell on it but continued to read the document.

When Richard came back, Amy was still working. He was worried that she would be tired.

He pushed open the door and walked to Amy's side. Amy did not even notice that he had returned.

He touched the teacup and found it was already cold. So, he went to make some new tea for Amy.

"Wait a moment. Make me a cup of scented tea. The tea leaves were wasted just now." Amy was only picky about tea.

When Richard picked up the teacup, Amy had noticed him. The tea he brewed was not bad.

Amy pointed to her lounge and asked Richard to take out the scented tea that Cathy gave her.

Amy didn't feel anything wrong with Richard entering her lounge since she felt she was much acquainted with him.

Richard found the scented tea and took out a bag and brewed it for Amy.

"You should first brew it with boiling water, then dump it and then brew it again," Richard called the secretary over to teach her how to make tea so that Amy could have a nice cup of tea while he was away.

"I thought the first time was the best!" The secretary finally realized that there was a lot she didn't know about tea, but she also liked the fragrance of the tea.

After the secretary learned it, Richard brought the tea to Amy.

After taking a sip of the tea that Richard made, Amy felt better. She was thirsty. It was not too hot nor too cold since he guessed Amy drank little today.

Amy finished that cup of tea in one gulp.

"It smells good. Mr. Carter, your mother is good at making tea. This tea is very good," Amy said. Not only did this tea taste good, but it was also very refreshing. After she drank it, she felt more energetic.

"I'm glad you like it. My mother said that she has developed some new varieties. When it is done, she will send some to you. She wants to hear your views. Oh right, Miss Newell, my mother also wants to

invite you to a teahouse. The tea there is outstanding." Richard was telling the truth. The tea and refreshments there were the best because his mother was the owner of the teahouse.

"Oh, I can go with her if I have time." Amy was very interested in tea. Although her parents treated her well, they both liked coffee. Only she had a special preference for tea. When Amy was abroad, no one could talk to her about tea. Now that she was back, she actually met Richard's mother who was also very interested in it. She did not like Richard, but for his mother's sake, she was polite to him.

"Have you taken the medicine? Three times a day!" The desserts were from the teahouse. Richard hoped that Amy could remember something, but he was also afraid. Amy had been tough. How could she lose her memory just because of Stephen's death? There must be something more. _____ Chapter
226 New People

A lot of people had arrived at the meeting. Amy was in the front. Beside her was Halbert, Hadrian from the Field Group, and Kevin from the Smith Group. After small talk with her partners, she sat down and took out her notebook, ready to take notes for the meeting. The Newell Group had not cooperated with the Field Group in recent years, so Amy did not know Hadrian. Hadrian noticed that Amy didn't talk to him. He was a little flustered. After all, it was his mother who killed Amy's father. He had been guilty.

The seat on the right side of Amy was kept vacant. The name on it was Andy.

Andy usually arrived after the meeting started. But today he hurried over when he had just got off the plane.

Today's meeting was to make a plan for the transformation of a mountain forest.

The environment there was very beautiful. But there were few paved roads, so it was difficult to reach.

The people living inside had never even seen TV. Everything there seemed to be in a primitive state.

To help those people out of poverty, the government convened this meeting so that those famous entrepreneurs offered advice.

"Mr. Baker, you seem very busy today. Did you just get off the plane?" Amy asked.

"Yes, I just got off the plane and rushed over. Fortunately, I'm not late." It was inappropriate to be late for such a big meeting.

Andy took out his notebook from his bag and prepared to take notes.

Matt saw Amy from afar. He hadn't seen her for five years. The moment she appeared, she attracted people's attention. She was much more beautiful. Short hair fit her very well!

However, why was she sitting in the front? Halbert was on her left, and Andy was on her right. They were all big shots in R City. What happened to Amy?

Amy felt as if someone was looking at her from behind. She turned around and found a man looking at her. That man was handsome, but he kept giving her the strange look. Matt noticed Amy showed no emotions when she looked back at him. There was no affection and even no hatred. Her eyes were very calm as if she did not recognize him at all. Matt opened his mouth but closed it again because the meeting was going to start.

The officials on the podium had taken their seats. The people below the podium were all ready for the meeting.

The meeting had begun. The host and officials said a few words and then the mayor introduced new people to them.

"Now I would like to introduce our new friends, Mr. Philip, and his wife. They will participate in this project. Please welcome them, everyone." After the mayor finished speaking, he took the lead in applauding.

Amy had heard of this company. It was a public company in America, and it was very powerful. Words had it that the president of it was already very old. Why did he suddenly come?

A white-haired man and his wife walked into the hall arm in arm. He was probably in his sixties.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

6 Quick Sweet And Savory Party Snack Recipes

However, his wife was very young. She looked as if she was thirty, and she was quite pretty.

Many people's mouths including Hadrian's fell open in shock. Only Amy remained calm because she didn't know Phillip's wife.

Philip's wife was Allison, who had also disappeared for five years.

Allison had got curly hair with heavy makeup. She didn't look as pure as before. She seemed to be quite shrewd.

Philip could not speak Chinese, and Allison translated all the speeches for him. Philip liked his wife very much. He kept looking at her and smiling.

Allison looked around. She missed Richard very much. She thought that she would see him, but she only saw Halbert and Amy.

She was confused. But it didn't matter. She had time to know what had happened recently.

When Allison saw Andy, her heart skipped a beat. When she saw Hadrian, her nose twitched. 'Dear brother, I'm back.'

When Philip finished his speech, the people warmly applauded, but most of them were just being polite since they would not have the chance to cooperate with him.

After he finished speaking, Philip sat down on the podium and Allison sat beside him. Allison looked at

Amy. Amy was discussing with Andy and did not pay attention to her at all.

After the meeting, Philip wanted to meet the new president of the Newell Group. He and Dalton were old friends. He was very curious about whom his friend handed the group over to.

"Hello, might I take up a moment of your time?" Philip caught up with Amy when he heard that the young lady ahead was the new president of Newell Group.

"You want to see me, Mr. Philip?" Amy stopped. Andy also stopped. He stood beside Amy to protect her.

"Yes, yes. I heard that you are the new president of the Newell Group. I want to know what kind of person you are. Is your name Amy?" Mr. Philip said in English. He was a little anxious, afraid that Amy would not understand him. Allison was not with him now.

"That's right. I'm Amy. Mr. Philip, what do you think of me? Do you think I am qualified?" Amy also said in English.

Philip didn't expect Amy to speak English so fluently. He couldn't help but give a thumbs-up.

"Miss Newell, your English is as good as your father's. Besides, your mother can speak many languages.

Can you?" Mr. Philip was very interested in Amy.

"I can't. My mother is a very outstanding woman. Although I can't compare to her, I am not bad." Amy spoke highly of her mother but did not belittle herself. It was just right.

"Miss Newell, I like you. You are as good as your mother." Mr. Philip admired Amy very much. __ Chapter

227 The Enemies Meet

"Hello, darling, what are you doing?" Just as Philip was talking happily with Amy, Allison walked out.

Allison had gone to talk to Hadrian just now, but she didn't expect Philip to come out. 'How does he know Amy?'

"Oh, darling, I met a very good girl. She is very awesome. She is at the helm of the Newell Group at such a young age. She is really amazing," Philip explained to Allison.

Allison confirmed that the woman standing opposite was Amy. 'Why did Amy get involved with Mr.

Newell and why is she at the helm of the Newell Group? What the hell is going on?' Allison was getting more and more confused.

"Really? That's amazing. I also admire her very much. Miss Newell, can we get to know each other?"

Allison said to Amy.

"Sorry, my name is Amy Newell." Amy disliked the woman in front of her very much.

"Amy Newell? You even changed your last name. It's interesting. Really interesting." Allison laughed.

When she thought that Amy would be angry, Amy turned around to say goodbye to Philip and followed

Andy away.

"She's really a good girl. She's really good." Looking at Amy's back, Philip was still complimenting her.

Allison was very unhappy. 'Why is my husband complimenting another woman? Amy Miller, no, Amy

Newell is really a coquette. Anyone who is with her will be charmed by her.'

"Philip, don't you love me anymore? Why do you praise her but not me?" Allison knew that Philip liked

her very much, so she began to throw a tantrum.

"Of course, I'm going to praise you. You are my little baby. You are also very awesome." Philip smiled

when he saw his wife pouting and then kissed Allison.

Allison knew that she had to rely on Philip, so she stopped at the right time.

Philip was a very famous man on Wall Street. Allison had expected that when Phillip became her

husband, she would have a connection in high places.

And Allison was married to Philip by coincidence.

Under her persuasion, Philip came back with her. She wanted to show off to those who used to look

down on her in R City, but no one paid attention to her. It was such a failure.

"Alright, baby, let's go back. I'm tired after a day's flight." Philip was a bit old, and he was a bit exhausted

after the long journey.

"Okay, darling, let's go back. I will choose a good day to take you back to my home and show you to my

father and brother," Allison said to Philip.

'I have gotten a marriage certificate with Phillip. In the future, all of Philip's property will be mine. Amy can't be more noticeable than me.'

"OK. OK." Allison put her arm around Philip's arm and they went back together.

"Why did I feel so uncomfortable when looking at that woman just now?" Amy suddenly asked Andy beside her.

When Stephen had an accident, Andy was beside Amy. However, he did not see Allison. All he saw was the scene of Tracy driving the car to hit Amy.

"You have got allergic rhinitis. Maybe it's because that woman was wearing a strong smell of perfume."

Andy did not tell Amy what was going on. He only gave her a perfunctory explanation.

After all, she didn't know anything anymore. She just liked some people and disliked some people subconsciously.

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

"Yes, that's possible. I felt very uncomfortable when she got close to me.

Perhaps it's because she was wearing a strong smell of perfume. I really don't understand why it was so pungent." Amy figured it out.

Because she had got allergic rhinitis, she was especially afraid of that pungent smell.

She followed Andy outside. Richard was waiting for her in the car. As an assistant, Richard was not allowed in.

"Amy, Amy," Someone shouted from behind.

Amy looked back. The person who shouted her name was the handsome man who watched her from behind her during the meeting.

"Who are you?" Amy looked at Matt. She did not know this man, but she did not like this man. This man looked like a gigolo and did not have any manly demeanor.

"Amy, you...." Matt was about to ask Amy if she didn't recognize him, but he was stopped by Andy.

"She doesn't know you. She hasn't been back for long and doesn't know much about the people here,"

Andy said to Matt.

However, Matt did not understand what was going on. But he didn't say anything else. He looked at

Amy.

"Amy, I'm Matt. I hope you can remember my name." Although Matt really wanted to hug Amy and ask her where she had gone, Matt didn't dare to do anything with Andy around.

"Matt? Are you from the Wilson Group?" Amy remembered that one of the documents she read

yesterday was sent by the Wilson Group. The terms on that document were all very harsh. She did not

like to cooperate with such an enterprise.

"Yes, I'm from the Wilson Group. Amy, do you remember me?" Matt said to Amy.

"Who is Landon?" Amy asked Matt.

"He is my father and the chairman of the Wilson Group. He was not present today because he had

something to do, and I came here on his behalf." Matt had defeated Andrew and became the general

manager of the Wilson Group.

"I see." Amy glanced at Matt. She felt very uncomfortable when she saw Matt, who was from this

company. No wonder she didn't like that document. Matt was flashy at first glance. Fortunately, she

didn't want to cooperate with this company.

"Amy, Amy, don't go, wait." Matt felt that he still had a lot to say to Amy.

However, Amy ignored him and continued to walk forward. Andy glared at Matt.

"Don't pester Amy again. You are not worthy of her!" After that, Andy followed Amy and left.

Hearing Andy's words, Matt was unhappy. 'Why am I not worthy of Amy? We were in love for three

years. If it wasn't for Gina, we would probably have had children.'

When thinking of Gina, Matt felt disgusted. 'Surprisingly, this woman wanted me to marry her. She really

bit off more than she could chew. She is a woman of loose morals, but I'm the general manager of the Wilson Group. It's a joke that she wants me to marry her.' 'Fortunately, this woman was forced into a corner by Mr. Werner's wife and disappeared. Now that Amy has returned, I will have a chance. Amy's going to love me. I didn't cherish her at the beginning, but now I will do my best to become her boyfriend again.' "You go follow Amy and see where she's going. Then report back to me!" Matt gave orders to his subordinate

Chapter 228 Richard, It Is You

"Mom, you are back." Seeing Amy return home, Allen ran over and hugged Amy's legs. "Yes, I'm off work. Allen, what did you do at home today?" Amy squatted down and hugged him. "I drew a picture. Mom, look. What do you think about it?" Allen showed his drawing to Amy. There were three people in the painting. One with curly hair should be a woman, and there was a man without hair and a child with a small baldhead in the middle.

"What did you draw, Baby?" Amy could not figure them out at all. It looked like a monk and two people. Allen looked at his mother. Wasn't it easy to recognize? It was their family. "Mom, me, and Dad." Allen pointed at the persons on the painting and explained to Amy. "Mom has curly hair. Dad and Allen don't have hair. We three are so happy together." Allen thought that his drawing was quite good. Why couldn't his mother understand it? "OK. I got it. Your painting is very good. I like it. I will put it up." Amy's eyes were wet. She did not know who Allen's father was, but she was very grateful to this person for giving her such a lovely child. "Mom, do you think that I drew well? Does he look the same as my father?" Allen looked at the man on the painting. He drew it according to Richard's appearance, although this man could not be recognized now.

"Yes. It's very similar to your father." Amy said with certainty. She answered him but did not know what Allen meant was if he looked the same as Richard.

Allen was so happy. He had felt that Richard was his father. His guess was correct.

They misunderstood each other's intentions, but such a misunderstanding was a beautiful one.

When Richard returned from outside, someone told him that a man was looking for him and had been waiting for him for a long time.

Richard arrived at his office. He looked around and saw no man. He walked in, thinking that the man had left.

Just as he was about to sit on a chair, he realized that there was really a "man" in the room. However, the "man" was asleep on the sofa.

Allen wore a black T-shirt and dark blue jeans. He was small and curled up on the sofa. It was indeed not easy to see.

Was Allen looking for him? Richard felt that it was very funny. He also saw a piece of paper on the ground. It seemed to be a painting.

Richard squatted in front of Allen and picked up the paper with the painting.

There were three people on the paper, a woman, a man, and a child. This was a family, wasn't it? Could it be that Allen drew his parents and him?

Richard inexplicably felt jealous. Which man had such good fortune to have Amy and such a lovely son?

Richard even felt that he was going to die of jealousy. However, the person who had been investigating in France had not yet replied. He said that he had not discovered that Amy lived with any man. There was just a man who visited her frequently.

They were investigating that man. Richard felt that he should have a talk with this man. Amy was still his wife. They had not divorced yet. Their marriage was invalid. However, he could accept Allen because the

child could not leave his mother. Richard had decided what he would do in the future.

The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

"Dad?" The first word Allen said when he woke up was to call Richard father.

Richard looked at Allen and asked him, "What did you call me?"

"Uncle. Sorry." Allen timidly said. He really treated Richard as his father.

Didn't Mom also say that his father looked like him?

"Well, it's alright. Allen, is your father very similar to me?" Richard gently touched Allen's head and looked at the sleepy boy.

"Yes, you are very similar," Allen said with certainty. He wished that Richard would say to him that he was his father.

However, Richard did not say anything. Allen was quite disappointed. However, Allen was very satisfied that Richard could tell that it was a portrait of a family. Other people did not know what he had painted, but Richard did.

"Dad. Oh, no. Uncle, where have you been today? I've been waiting for you for a long time." Allen said to Richard.

"I went to work today. Allen, did you miss your father? Why hasn't your father come to see you?" Allen had returned for several months, but he had never seen Allen's father. Allen pointed at Richard and said, "My father is you."

Richard was originally squatting, but when he heard Allen's words, he was shocked. How could it be!

"Allen, are you alright? I could take you to see a doctor?" Richard felt that Allen was very strange today.

Why was he calling him father all the time? Did Allen have a fever or be sick?

"No, uncle, I'm fine. I just came to see you secretly. Could you take me home? My mother will be angry if she knows I'm not at home." Allen didn't know how long he had been here, and he went here secretly.

"Alright, then I will send you back immediately." When Richard heard that Allen came to him secretly, he

was very worried. Allen was so young. How did he get here?
However, before he could express his worries, Amy had broken into the room.

"Allen, why did you come to the company? You didn't even tell the nanny. Are you going to scare me to death?" When Amy saw Allen, she pushed Richard away, squatted down, and hugged Allen tightly, crying.

The nanny at home scared Amy when she called to say that Allen had disappeared.

Allen pointed at Richard and said, "Mom, didn't you say that this was my father? I drew it according to his appearance. I thought you said that he was my father." At this time, he didn't know whether to call Richard father or uncle.

At this time, Amy saw that Allen was still holding the painting that he drew yesterday.

This person was Richard?

Amy looked at the round face with black dots in small circles as the eyes, a line as the mouth, and without nose in the picture. This was Richard?

Richard also looked at it. This was really like him. He thought so.

"Richard, do you think it looks like you?" Seeing that Richard didn't say anything, Amy handed him the paper. __

Chapter 229 The Secret of William

Amy handed the painting to Richard. Richard looked at the bald man and nodded.

"I think we are quite similar. It would be even more like me if he had a little more hair." Richard praised Allen.

Hearing that, Allen's expression of consensus made Amy want to laugh. Could it be that the gazes of all men were so strange?

"Alright, I have nothing to say. Allen, let's go home." Amy did not tell Allen whether Richard was his father because Amy also did not know what had happened in the past.

"Dad, see you." Seeing that his mother did not say that Richard was not his father, Allen boldly called Richard father.

When Richard heard that Allen had been calling him father today, although he was delighted, he was still a little conflicted. If it was true, he would definitely be happy. However, what should he do if Allen's real father came? He would certainly be at a loss for a long time.

"He's not your father." At this time, Amy felt that she should make it clear to her son that Richard was not his father. Otherwise, why hadn't Richard been by her side for so many years?

"Ok." Allen looked at Richard reluctantly. He was so disappointed. He really hoped that Richard would be his father. He liked Richard very much.

Amy and Allen had left, but Richard was not able to calm down.

Reckoning by time, could Allen be his son? Amy had been away for five years, but Allen was only about three years old according to Hilary.

No matter how Richard calculated, he felt that something was wrong. If Allen was over four years old, he would definitely be Richard's child.

When Amy told Hilary the age of Allen, she just said thoughtlessly that he was three years old.

"It's so strange these days. Why hasn't William come home for dinner?" At the dining table, Grandma Eva asked Sophia.

"Grandma Eva, he's on a business trip. It seems like he'll be back in more than a month." Sophia was overjoyed. When William went on a business trip, he gave her 100,000 to buy whatever she liked. Her husband really treated her well.

"Business trip? I saw him this afternoon." Cathy was eating when she heard this. She raised her head and said doubtfully.

"Mom, you must be wrong. How is that possible? He left the day before yesterday. He went abroad this

time, so it will take him a bit longer." Sophia smiled at Cathy. Cathy must be mistaken. William had left, and she sent him to the airport.

"How is that possible? I saw him in Roman Hospital this afternoon. I called him but he didn't hear me. I also had something to do, so I left. If you don't mention it, I'll forget about it. He was carrying a lot of things then." Cathy added.

When Sophia heard this, her heart almost skipped a beat. She had a bad premonition. Why did William go to the hospital? He was very healthy recently. There was no need to go to the hospital.

"I'll take a look later. Perhaps his colleague is sick." Sophia hurriedly ate her meal and went out.

"Cathy, did you really see William carrying something in the hospital just now?" Seeing Sophia leave,

Grandma Eva asked Cathy. Although she did not like Cathy, she still stood on ceremony. Because

Grandma Eva was snobbish and Cathy was rich, she could not be trifled with her.

"I saw it with my own eyes, but he didn't see me. What's wrong?" Cathy was at a loss.

Grandma Eva was an experienced person. She had a premonition of what had happened.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

William tricked Sophia into going on a business trip, but now he appeared in the hospital. There must be something wrong. Grandma Eva hurriedly finished her meal.

"Cathy, please send Addy and me to that hospital. I feel that something bad is going to happen."

Grandma Eva said to Cathy.

Cathy agreed. After she finished her meal, she drove Grandma Eva and Addy to the hospital.

Sophia arrived at the hospital aggressively. She directly headed towards the obstetrics and gynecology

department. She checked the ward one by one. At this time, she was very smart. She did not go in directly and just watched from the door.

Sophia was relieved after she hadn't seen William on the entire floor being checked. She was sure that Cathy had been mistaken. There was no trace of William here. Several doctors and nurses came out of the innermost room. The door was tightly shut. Sophia had not noticed it just now, and the door was not marked with the room number.

"The mother's condition is not very good. She was bleeding heavily. I've given her a hemostatic. Perhaps her uterus is not cleaned up very well." The doctor told the nurse beside him.

"May I ask how her situation is? Is she not good?" Sophia looked very anxious. She held the doctor's hand and pretended to be the woman's relative.

"You must be her family, right? She's not so bad. Just a little bleeding. I've dealt with it. There's no big problem. The child is okay. He's quite healthy. You can take a look."

After the doctor finished speaking, he took the nurse to get the medicine.

Sophia walked to the door of the ward. It turned out to be a VIP ward, so she didn't notice it just now.

Sophia could see William's side face through the open door. He was hugging the child and talking to the woman.

That woman was the one Sophia saw on the street! Therefore, William really cheated on her, and he even had a child.

Sophia was extremely angry. She opened the door and entered.

The atmosphere in the ward was very warm. William was holding the child while the mother was lying on the bed. She looked at William and the child with a smile, as if they were a happy family.

Sophia quickly rushed in and slapped the woman.

William didn't even recognize that she was his wife. He pushed Sophia away fiercely. Sophia wasn't on guard. She immediately hit the bedside and her head was bleeding.

"William, you dare to cheat on me, even having a child secretly. Have you taken me as your wife? Do you believe that I will kill her?" Sophia sat on the ground, pointing at William and cursing.

At this time, William discovered that the woman was his wife. He was a little panicked. He hurriedly handed the child to the woman who was beaten up and went to pull Sophia.

However, at this moment, Sophia stood up by herself and went for the ward bed again. Chapter 230

What About the Child

Sophia did not ask William to pull her up. She got up on her own and threw herself at the woman on the bed again.

She wanted to kill the child when she saw that this woman was holding the child in her arms.

"Help!" That woman was so frightened that she tightly held her child. She would have run away if she hadn't delivered the baby by the cesarean section. She couldn't run because her wound wasn't healed.

She could only hold the child in her arms.

It was too late for William to stop Sophia. Sophia had thrown herself at that woman before he walked to her.

"Sophia, stop." Sophia was held back by someone else and as a result, she failed to come to that woman.

William breathed a sigh of relief.

"Grandma, mom? Why are you here?" Sophia turned around and saw Grandma Eva put on a serious look.

"You left in such a hurry just now. We have to come here. Otherwise, who knows what you would do to my great-grandchildren?" Grandma Eva did not look at Sophia. What she cared about was the Carters' descendant. People like Sophia meant nothing to Grandma Eva.

"Grandma, why are you speaking for that bitch? I am Sophia, your granddaughter-in-law!" Sophia felt wronged. Grandma used to love her very much, but everything seemed to be different now.

"You're indeed my granddaughter-in-law and I will never allow this woman to get married to William.

You're William's wife and you haven't delivered a baby for so many years. It's not wrong for William to have his own child." Grandma Eva stood up for William and blamed Sophia for everything.

The woman on the hospital bed heard the conversation between Grandma Eva and Sophia and glanced at William.

"William, what this is all about? Didn't you say that I can get married to you after giving birth to a son?

Why does Grandma Eva say that she won't recognize me as your wife?" That woman was relentless.

She had been with William for many years and was finally pregnant and gave birth to a boy. She thought that she could have a chance to live a good life now, but what happened today was beyond her expectation.

William was annoyed by those women who suddenly came. He didn't know how to deal with these women.

"You guys go out first, all of you," William shouted at those women. He was about to collapse.

"Why should I go out? I'm your wife. How dare you cheat on me and ask me to go out. I won't listen to you." Sophia knew that William still loved her and did not take William's words seriously.

"Sophia, I beg you. Please go out now. I will come out immediately. I will tell you what I am going to do and will not leave you behind." William still liked Sophia and he said to Sophia in a low voice.

He also didn't want his child's mother to see him as a loser, so he wanted everyone to go out to save his face.

"Sophia, let's go out first. I think William will not let you down."

Grandma Eva asked Addy to pull Sophia.

She would quell the rage in Sophia's heart even if William could not. She could take the child back and

asked Sophia to raise him in the worst-case scenario. No matter what, that child was a Carter. The Carter

family had plenty of money and could afford to raise another child.

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City
No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

The woman in the hospital bed also stared at Sophia and thought to herself, "How dare she hit me! She would regret it in the future."

William comforted the woman in front of him when other people left.

"Tessa Bryant, don't worry. I will

treat you well. Sophia is my wife and I told you about her before. I promise that I will not disappoint

you." Although William had told Tessa that he had a wife before, he always said that he wanted to marry

Tessa. He never expected that Sophia would find out about his affair with Tessa one day.

"William, let me tell you, no matter what you do, I will never leave my child. If you take my child away

from me, I will kill myself in front of your Carter family." Tessa was desperate. She had always wanted to

marry someone above her station. She would be embarrassed if her friends knew that she was with

William, but she was not admitted by the Carter family.

"Fine. Don't think too much. I will treat you well. Don't worry. You can take all the credit for what you

have done for me. I will give you an explanation." William did not dare to offend any woman. He could

only get on with it and went out even if he did not know what he should do next.

Sophia wanted to argue with William when she saw him coming out.

However, she was stopped by

Grandma Eva.

"We are not at home. If you make a fool of yourself, other people would laugh at us." Cathy did not say

anything when Grandma Eva said to Sophia. She said nothing because she had nothing to do with it. She

felt that it was quite interesting for her to catch someone cheating.

She would still come if she knew what this was all about in advance. She had expected that something

was wrong.

Since her daughter-in-law had been taken away by these people, she could not let them get away with it.

She told Sophia about the affair between William and Tessa on purpose!

"Grandma, Mom, Sophia, Ms. Cathy, you can come with me now.

There's someone here taking care of

Tessa. We can have a serious conversation in the teahouse downstairs."

William took the four women to

a teahouse near the hospital.

"Alright, tell me, what's going on?" Sophia couldn't help but ask William

when they arrived at the

teahouse.

Sophia felt embarrassed when she thought that William who kept saying

that he loved her cheated on

her. What annoyed her most was that she had almost caught him

cheating on her last time, but he

cloaked what he did under a lie. He made her believe that he was

helping his colleague's wife. What a

joke.

"I'm also helpless. Sophia never gave birth to a child and my

grandmother kept talking about it. I just

want to know if it is my problem or Sophia's problem. Now I finally know

that it's not my problem."

William thought for a moment and put everything on Sophia.

Grandma Eva and Addy looked at Sophia after they heard William's

words.

"Sophia, you should run some tests in the hospital. William is fine. He

has a child now. There must be

something wrong with you. You're in your thirties. How can you not have

a child?" Grandma Eva was

very dissatisfied with Sophia.

"Grandma, this isn't the problem. He has an affair with another woman

and has a child. How could you

blame me for that?" Sophia was angry when she heard Grandma Eva's

words.

"William did this because you had never given birth to a child. We need

to have someone to inherit our

family's fortune in the future. Look at our family, Jacob never got

married. Richard got married, but his

wife disappeared. He even didn't go home anymore. I must have done

something wrong, so God

punishes me in this way." Grandma Eva changed her thought about

William cheating on Sophia in a way

when she looked at her great-grandson. _____ Chapter 231 Chinese Go Talent

Now Sophia held great grudge against the Carters as Grandma Eva had only been nice to those who had kids.

"Well, if I were infertile, I would then adopt the kid. But if not, I would never." Sophia had no choice but to make a compromise.

If she still failed to get pregnant, she would still be belittled by the Carters. Of course, she was also eager to have her own kid. However, she always failed no matter how hard she tried.

"Okay, I got your words. Sophia, just go for a check. If you find out the problem, you should get treatment as soon as possible. Alas, if we had known about your problem earlier, we would have made it a better situation!" Again, Grandma Eva ascribed it to Sophia again. Since this boy was a son of William, he should be also recognized as the eldest one of the third generation of the Carter family. So he could also get a share from the family property in the future.

As Sophia had made such a compromise, she was left no room to take back her words.

So she got to the hospital angrily to have a physical check.

"William, she looks good and so does the kid. Just keep them in the family. And let's wait and see the result of Sophia's check. If she were indeed infertile, we should adopt this kid. But even if she were fertile, I would make her accept the kid as well." Grandma Eva promised firmly.

"Grandma, thank you. If it weren't for you, the situation would only get worse!" now William finally let out a breath of relief. He had never expected that Sophia still got to know it though he tried so hard to keep it as a secret. What was worse, all his family now knew the secret. "Don't worry. Grandma is here with you. I will be your backup!" Grandma Eva deemed her solution this

time a perfect one. No matter what happened, she could never make the siblings of the Carters homeless.

Though the farce was over, Cathy could tell that it hadn't come to an end. Though Grandma Eva deemed herself capable enough to deal with Sophia, the fact was that Sophia was still a tricky one. She would definitely stir up a big trouble in the future.

"Philip, what are you doing now? Don't you say that you are going to invite Miss Newell for dinner?"

Seeing that Philip was writing an invitation card attentively, Allison looked a bit sullen.

"Yeah, Dalton is my best friend. Of course I need to have a nice talk with the lady whom he recommended. And I really want to know what makes her so special. Otherwise, Dalton would not have made her take over the business." Philip showed great curiosity about Amy. He couldn't help wondering why Dalton thought highly of this girl in her earlier twenties.

"But she is a mistress!" Allison said discontentedly.

"What?" Philip didn't catch her words clearly.

"Nothing. I am also curious about her. I want to know what's special about her as well." Allison hurried to correct her words as she knew that Philip hated those who spoke ill of others.

"Okay, just send this invitation card to the Newell group and give it to Miss Newell. Just tell her that I want to treat her a dinner." Philip said seriously to his assistant.

"Yes, sir! I will do it right now." The assistant took the card and left.

"Allison, just get prepared. Make it a formal treat. I need to let everybody know that we attach great importance to this meet and I want Miss Newell to feel our earnest."

"Okay, I will get prepared." Allison was not only his wife, but also a capable assistant of his work.

Since Allison wanted to get all information of Philip's company, she had been working hard.

The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

6 Quick Sweet And Savory Party Snack Recipes

After getting the invitation card, Amy started to prepare a gift for Philip. She heard from her dad that Philip was a punctilious person and he always stuck to his principles.

Besides, he loved playing Chinese Go. However, Amy only knew a little about it.

"Richard, go to buy me a set of Go made of nice jade." Amy said to Richard as she had no idea how to get one.

"Alright. Miss Newell, are you good at playing Go?" Richard remembered that Amy didn't even know how to play Go.

"No. I can't even play it. And help me to contact a skillful Go player. I need one for special need." Of course, Amy was also aware that she knew nothing about Go.

"Yes, madam." After saying that, Richard went to get prepared for it. He was actually good at playing Go.

So now his moment came.

Though her father was Philip's best friend, she only knew little about Philip. She was quite nervous when getting the invitation.

What was more, she happened to have a project that she earnestly wanted to make it a cooperation with Philip. So she started to search about Philip online.

However, she could only barely get some information about him from the Internet. So she was about to make a call to her father to ask something about Philip.

"Now Philip is 62 years old and he loves sour and sweet food. He hates black color and snakes. He also loves playing Chinese Go and Chinese calligraphy." Richard said to her as he had just bought a set of Go.

Looking at her confused face, he could tell what she was thinking about.

"Why do you know so much about him?" Amy was so surprised. She was a bit unhappy as she only knew a little about Philip while Richard knew so much about him.

"Because my father is also his friend. Besides, I have been to America to investigate something about

him. That's why I know a lot." Richard replied honestly. He got to know about Philip so much because he

wanted to cooperate with him at that time. But he failed at last. He could tell that Philip was tricky to

deal with.

"Oh, great. The information is vital." Amy tried to recall what he said and noted down everything about Philip.

"Okay, here is the Go. Miss Newell, please take a look." Richard put the set of Go on her desk.

The Go was made of glittering and translucent jade. Every single piece of it looked as perfect as

God-made masterpiece. Amy grabbed one of them and it felt cool, smooth and comfortable.

Since now she had the set of Go, she still needed a skillful player.

Amy then looked at him, wondering if he had forgotten it.

"I am the skillful player you want!" Richard pointed to himself.

"You?" Amy couldn't help exclaiming as she had never expected that he could actually play Go.

"Of course, I have got a lot of championships of match about Go since I was a kid. You can come to my

house for a visit and then you will see all kinds of certificate for champion only." Richard said proudly. __

Chapter 232 On My Treat

"Welcome, Amy Newell, my friend!" before the dinner, Philip had also done a lot of research about her.

However, he didn't get much information about Amy. What he could get was only some information

about her when she was in France during the past five years.

Amy didn't have any special hobby. She was only crazy about working and work took up almost all of her

time. Besides, it seemed that she had a son who was now 4 years old.

Both Amy and her son had been

living aboard before. But it was because of Dalton's illness that she came back here.

And Amy also seemed to love tea and spicy food. So Philips got prepared for these.

"Mr. Philip, it's a great honor for me to have dinner with you tonight."

Amy replied formally and then she handed him the set of Go.

"Oh, that's what I want! Thank you, Amy. Both you and your dad are so considerate." Philip looked quite

happy when taking the set of Go. He loved playing Chinese Go most and he was also good at it.

"What about playing Go for a while after dinner?" Philip suggested.

"Okay, but Mr. Philip, I have found someone to play Go with you. So after dinner, it should be a nice moment to have a try." Amy smiled.

Actually, she didn't believe that Richard was that sophisticated in Go as he once claimed himself to be. As

Philip was also famous for his skills in playing Go, so she only hoped that Richard wouldn't be defeated so

soon.

As they entered the private box and Allison saw Richard at the same time, she was stunned and

wondered why Richard now stayed with Amy.

Richard was also a bit surprised when seeing Allison. But he still looked calm as usual. Since Amy lost part

of her memory, he stood in front of her out of instinct.

"What happened?" Amy turned to ask him as she assumed there might be something special.

"Nothing. Watch yourself and don't bump yourself on the chair." Richard moved the chair in front of her

a bit.

"Richard." It had been five years since Allison saw Richard last time. She had been facing an old man for

five years, which really exhausted her.

"Miss Field, what's the matter?" Richard addressed her as if she were just a stranger.

"Richard, now she is known as Mrs. Philip." Amy corrected him as

Richard didn't attend the meeting that

day. So he didn't know that Allison had married Philip already.

"Oh, Mrs. Philip, what can I do for you?" Richard corrected the address immediately.

"Allison, you know him?" Philip asked. When noticing the change of her expression when she saw

Richard, Philip could tell that they must be acquainted with each other before.

"Yeah, we know each other. I used to be his best friend. But everything has changed since I left five years

ago." Allison sat beside Philip while holding his hand.

"Oh, you are both friends before. What a coincidence. Come on, take a seat please." Philip beckoned everyone present to sit down. Seeing that all kinds of her favorite dishes were placed on the table, Amy could tell that Philip really attached great importance to this dinner. And he had done a lot of research about her. "Well, Mr. Philip, I am so flattered. All dishes here are my favorite. Thank you." Amy expressed her gratitude to him.

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

"Alright, I am glad you like the food. Come on, just enjoy yourself. You don't have to be formal." Philip said straightforwardly.

So both Amy and Richard started to enjoy the dishes and so did Philip and Allison. Richard began to peel off shrimp and crab for Amy. During the past five years when Amy went missing, Richard always peeled off shrimps himself and filled them in a bowl. After that, he talked to the bowl filled with shrimp alone, "Amy, I know that's what you love the most. Come back to have some shrimps."

So as time went by, he turned to be adept at peeling off shrimps. Soon, Amy's bowl was filled with shrimps. She was quite excited when seeing that as she loved seafood the most.

It had always been a troublesome stuff for her to peel off shrimps herself as she needed to take care of Allen at the same time. Now she felt free and enjoyable as Richard served her abundant peeled shrimps. Seeing that, Allison felt so jealous. She didn't even know when they had actually restored their relationship. At the thought of that, she deemed Amy a scheming one. She assumed that Amy was still pretending to be innocent in front of Richard. "Honey, why don't you enjoy the food?" Philip noticed that Allison had been fixing her eyes on Amy and

he was a bit confused. Though Amy was pretty and gorgeous, she was just a lady.

"Oh, I really appreciate their loving relationship." Allison hurried to explain nervously.

"Hey, stop talking nonsense." Philip talked to her sternly. He couldn't even get any information about Amy's lover during his research.

Allison looked at him and was surprised when seeing his sullen face. She was wondering if she said something wrong to get this old man mad.

"He is not my husband. He is my assistant." Amy explained to her. She could tell that Allison seemed to care about Richard a lot. Though she had no idea what the story was between them, she still deemed it necessary to explain.

Hearing her explanation, Richard didn't feel upset. Instead, he was determined to work harder to win her heart.

"Your assistant?" Allison almost dropped the chopsticks on the ground. She couldn't believe that Richard, the president of HD Group, was actually working as her assistant.

"Yeah." Amy felt a bit weird when seeing her startled face. In her point of view, Richard was abandoned by his father, Halbert Carter, the former president of HD Group. So she offered him a job by chance. She even deemed that it should be a great favor for Halbert.

But now Allison looked so weird as if Amy were maltreating Richard.

"Honey, you look bad. Do you feel sick?" Philip also noticed that Allison looked a bit weird today. He was confused as Allison had always been restrained and decent.

"If you feel bad, what about going back home and having a rest now?" Philip said to her caringly.

"Honey, it's okay. I was just a bit thrilled when meeting the old friend. So I might look a bit indecent

today. Sorry, honey, I just peeled off a shrimp for you. Have a try."

Allison then put the peeled shrimp into his bowl.

Seeing that, Amy took a look at Richard, who was also looking at her at the same time.

She could tell from his keen eyes that he might have feelings for her.

Then Amy took a shrimp and put it into Richard's mouth. ___ Chapter 233
You Look Like Someone I know

When Amy put the shrimp into his mouth, Allison was so stunned that she covered her mouth with both hands. And Richard chewed it and swallowed it.

"No! He is allergic to seafood!" Allison had seen how awful he looked when he was allergic.

"Spit it out. Now!" hearing that, Amy hurried to reach her hand into his mouth to get that shrimp.

However, Richard had already swallowed it.

"Take him to the hospital. He is extremely allergic to seafood. He will feel sick soon!" Though Richard was staring at her, Allison still spoke it out and required Amy to send him to the hospital right now.

"I am fine. Just continue with the food. I want to go out for a walk." Even Richard himself had no idea why he ate the shrimp when Amy fed him. Though he was aware that he would be allergic to it, he still swallowed it happily without hesitation.

"No. I have seen how terrible it would look when someone got allergic. Let me send you to the hospital.

Mr. Philip, sorry, I will treat you to a dinner another day." Amy highly valued her friendship with Richard.

She didn't expect Richard would be so nice that he actually ate the shrimp. Since it was caused because of her, she decided to deal with it herself.

"Okay, go to the hospital first. His health should be the priority." Philip could tell that Richard actually got a crush on Amy. But he didn't deem it appropriate to get involved. Amy supported Richard out of the restaurant and led him into the car. Then she drove to the hospital at full speed.

Now Richard's body had been covered with red spots all over, each single one of which was big and itchy.

He couldn't help scratching his skin.

When they reached the hospital, Amy acted soon to pull him out of the car and supported him into the hospital. She went through the registration process and consulted the doctor by herself. Then she

hurried to lead Richard to sit in front of the doctor.

"Doctor, he is allergic to seafood. What should we do?" Amy said to the doctor anxiously.

When the doctor looked at him, he saw his face swell to a great extent.

If it weren't for Amy who took

Richard here, no one could even recognize him.

"He needs an infusion immediately." The doctor checked his eyelids and noticed that his situation now

worsened. Only an infusion would work better.

When the doctor finished the prescription, Amy hurried to pay for it and got the medicine.

Soon, Richard lay on the bed while having infusion. His eyes were even slanted because of his swollen

eyelids. But he could still see that Amy took off her own shoes to knead her own bruised shank.

"Do you feel hurt?" Richard asked while moving his largely swollen lips.

Amy turned around to look at him. Then she burst into laughter.

"Come on, Richard, are you stupid? You know that you are allergic to seafood and you still ate that shrimp?"

Richard looked quite awkward at this moment when lying on the bed with a swollen face, who looked

much different from the attractive gentleman in the daytime. He even looked a bit hilarious.

"Because it's rare for you to feed me. Of course I will eat whatever you offer." Richard said innocently.

He even deemed it acceptable getting into the hospital. What he wanted was nothing but her care.

"What if I feed you poison? Will you still eat it?" Amy asked.

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"Yeah I will eat whatever you feed me." Richard nodded firmly and was about to scratch himself again.

Amy rolled her eyes on him, 'What a glib guy! He must be sweet to whoever girl he knows.'

At the thought of that, Amy only took his words as a joke.

Amy then grabbed his hand to stop him from scratching and unbuttoned his shirt. She noticed that some

of the red spots even started to bleed because of his scratch.

"Don't scratch it. Let me do it for you." As Allen had once suffered from chicken pox, Amy was a bit experienced in it. So she rubbed against his body with her finger slightly. And it helped to alleviate the itchy feelings.

Feeling her soft touch, Richard felt more relaxed and satisfied.

"Still itchy?" after rubbing against his body with fingers, Amy asked again.

"I am fine. Are you tried?" Though he felt good when she was touching him, he still felt a bit sorry. He could tell that Amy must be tired for touching him all over.

"Really? No way! I know that the itchy feelings would last for long when you get allergic. But you deserve it!" while nagging, she still worked on his body with fingers.

"Now he can only have plain food such as porridge. He is not allowed to have other food until all red spots disappear. And it should take a few more days." The doctor came to talk to Amy.

"Oh, by the way, he needs to stay in the hospital today. The infusion would take much time. As his wife, you should know that he is allergic to seafood. Why didn't you stop him?" the doctor started to lecture her.

"Okay. I will notice that." Amy hurried to answer.

However, she then realized that the doctor misunderstood their relationship.

"Oh, doctor, he is not..." when Amy was about to explain that she was not Richard's wife, the doctor left before she finished.

"What are you laughing at?" Amy saw him laughing happily.

"Nothing. I just notice that you look alike someone I know." Richard said.

"Who? Do I look like someone else?" Amy continued to stroke his body with fingers.

She was a bit surprised to find that Richard was not actually so reticent as expected. Now they began to talk more to each other.

"Well, you look alike my wife." Richard spoke out sincerely.

Hearing that, Amy suddenly scratched him hard for twice as she thought that he was still jokingChapter

234 A Home Visit Invitation

"Miss Newell, thank you for your care during these days. To express my gratitude, my parents and I want to invite you and Allen to be our guest. After all, you only have few relatives here. And my mom loves to talk with you. So should we make it on Saturday?" Richard tried to initiate his plan to invite her to his home.

"So do you want me to visit your home? I don't think so. We are not that familiar with each other yet.

Though I love to talk with your mom, it's still a bit inappropriate to disturb your whole family." Amy turned it down. She felt a bit weird for bringing her kid to visit another man's house.

"Actually, my mom also wants you to come for a talk about making scented tea. Besides, there is a big garden where there was filled with all kinds of plants and flowers. My mom also shows great interest in those herbals. So you may take a look and enjoy yourself there." Richard had also got a news from Cathy, who wanted to invite her for lunch at home.

Besides, almost all his family would leave for somewhere else on Saturday. Grandma Eva would go to live in a temple with Addy for a few days. William had been still taking care of Tessa, who got pregnant. And

Jacob seldom lived at home. What was more, Sophia went back to her parents' house because of

argument. So now it would be a nice chance for them to get together.

"You even keep herbals in the garden? It seems that your mom really knows a lot about it. But I am

afraid that there must be a lot of people in your family so I don't think I should bother you." Actually,

Amy wasn't reluctant to meet Cathy. She loved to talk with her. However, she was still worried if she

would be nervous when seeing all his family.

"It's okay. Only my parents stay at home this Saturday. And the other will all leave for somewhere else.

So, Miss Newell, you can have a nice talk with my mom."

Looking at his earnest eyes, Amy didn't have the heart to refuse. But actually she also wanted to have a talk to his mom for no reason though Richard looked a bit annoying. "Okay. After all, Allen also loves to play with you. I will take him to your house the day after tomorrow. Just send me the location. I will go there by myself." Amy finally agreed. When she knew that only Richard and his parents would be at home on Saturday, she changed her mind. After all, she enjoyed talking with Cathy and she deemed her a nice friend. Seeing that Amy agreed before he tried further, Richard was overjoyed. He couldn't wait to meet Allen. "Well, Miss Newell, I will type you the location on your Google Map and you can go there by yourself." Richard hurried to the parking lot to set the location.

"Mom, are we going to Richard's house?" After what happened last time, Amy had told Allen that Richard was not his father. "Yeah, his mom is a nice lady. So you can just call her Grandma Cathy when we meet her." Amy said to him patiently. "Yeah, I have another grandma too!" Allen had only talked to his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Newell. But the Chinese girl next door had grandparents from both her mother and father, which made him jealous. Hearing that, Amy was a bit sad. Even her own parents and her brother had never told her the identity of Allen's father. And she could remember nothing about it. Her parents loved her so they must have a purpose to keep it from her. So she assumed that perhaps it was because Allen's father did something awful to hurt her before. Amy stroked Allen's hairs and kept silent. Such a grandma should also fulfill his mere wish this time. Then Amy reached the Carter's mansion with the Google Map though it took some time. However, she seemed to be quite familiar with the mansion though she still failed to recall it. Perhaps it was because all mansions looked alike so it confused her.

"Oh, Amy, my baby. I am so happy to hear that you are coming! Who's this kid?" when Cathy saw Allen, she seemed to be choked.

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"Grandma Cathy, my name is Allen." When seeing this beautiful and nice lady, Allen couldn't help exclaiming to introduce himself. He was really proud and amazed as his new grandma looked much more beautiful than the madam next door when he was in France.
"Allen?" Cathy held him up and she seemed to be thrilled.
"Grandma Cathy, you look so beautiful! You are much prettier than the madam next door!" Allen said happily as he loved to stay with Cathy.
"Oh, there was also a granny living with her granddaughter next door when we stay in France. Allen means that you look more beautiful than that granny." Amy hurried to explain as she thought that Cathy didn't understand what he was saying.
"Oh, I see. Thank you, Allen. You are so sweet. What a clever boy!" after saying that, Cathy walked into the house with him. And she didn't talk to Amy then.
"Halbert, come over here! Let me show you a lovely baby!" Cathy hurried to walk in to look for Halbert.
"What's the matter with her?" seeing that Cathy entered the house while holding Allen happily, Amy asked.
"Well, perhaps my mom really loves kids. So she wants my dad to have a look. Allen looks so cute. Of course everyone here loves him." Richard explained.
"Come on, let's get inside." Richard then led her into the parlor. When they entered the parlor, Amy seemed to realize why she felt so familiar. It turned out to be the fact that the decoration in the mansion was actually the same as hers. At the thought of that, Amy was no more confused.
Halbert got downstairs when hearing Cathy's words. And then she took him to a corner.

"What's the matter? Did you notice something fishy?" Halbert thought that Cathy might just notice something wrong about Amy.

"Look at the little baby." Cathy showed him Allen.

Looking at his face, Halbert was stunned.

"Let's go upstairs for a check." Halbert then led her upstairs.

"Dad, mom, where are you going to take Allen to?" Richard had no idea what they were going to do when seeing that they sneaked upstairs.

"Well, the boy looks so cute so we want to give him a gift. So I would like to take him there to let him choose the one he likes." Cathy came up with an excuse.

"Grandma Eva, no, thanks. I can't take other's gift." Hearing that, Allen hurried to refuse as Amy told him that he couldn't take gift even from Grandma Cathy.

"Mom..." Richard really deemed his parents weird today. He was afraid if Amy would get mad. However, before he could talk to Cathy, Cathy and Halbert had rushed upstairs. _____

Chapter 235 Allen Is Their Grandson!

"What happened to them?" seeing their weird move, Amy was wondering if there was something wrong about Allen.

"Well, perhaps it's because that both my parents are so eager to have a grandson. So they want to stay with this little cute boy for a bit longer." Richard explained. Of course, both his parents were crazily obsessed about having a grandson though they hadn't mentioned about it in front of him. Besides, Cathy had already recognized Amy as her only daughter-in-law.

After thinking about it for a while, Amy deemed it reasonable. Every time her parents went to France before, they would come for Allen first. So she could tell how much they liked the kid.

When Cathy and Halbert took Allen into the bedroom, Halbert started to rummage while Cathy was taking Allen to walk around the room.

"Allen, why did your mom call you 'Ugly'?" Cathy was a bit confused. Allen looked so cute. She couldn't figure out why Amy nicknamed him as 'Ugly'.

"Oh, grandma, that was because I named myself as 'Ugly'. You know, my real name is Allen Newell. But I would like to call myself 'Ugly'. So they call me the same way." Allen explained.

Hearing that, Cathy finally understood what was going on.

"I find it! I find it!" Halbert took out a photo on which there was also a cute boy who was about four years old.

"Oh, they look the same! Allen is our grandson! He is our grandson!" Cathy was so excited that she burst into tears.

Allen was a bit confused when seeing her crying and laughing at the same time. He had no idea what was going on.

"Grandma, grandpa, what's the matter?" Allen asked while tilting his head.

"Oh, nothing. We are fine. We just happen to recall something exciting." Halbert also wanted to hug Allen. But Cathy still hugged him tight. Then they put him onto the bed and kept staring at him.

"Halbert, just keep it a secret and don't tell Amy and Richard about it. We still don't know what happened to her when she lost her memory. As for Richard, he would definitely lose control if he knew it. We need to figure out what happened at that time besides the death of Stephen. We need to tell Amy the truth." Cathy soon came up with a plan and told Halbert to keep them in the dark first.

Actually that was a photo of Richard when he was a kid. He looked almost the same as Allen in the photo. But now Grandpa John had gone. Only Halbert and Cathy knew that Allen was actually Richard's son.

So they chose to keep it secret until they figured out the whole story. Only then would they announce it.

Halbert put away the photo and then both of them walked out of the room with Allen.

They showed Allen around the house as if nothing had happened just now. They even offered Allen a lot of nice snacks and they seemed to totally forget about Amy and Richard. While having lunch, Cathy was focusing on Allen. So Amy could take her time to enjoy the food. As Cathy fed Allen, he also did it to her. They looked so intimate. Seeing that, Halbert was also itching to get close to Allen.

"Allen, you are so cute! Come on, here is a little golden lock necklace for you!" Halbert took out a little golden lock-shaped necklace from his pocket, which seemed like an antique one.

"Oh, Mr. Halbert, we are so flattered." Amy hurried to wave her hand to refuse. She could tell that the necklace must be luxurious as its shell was made of gold while the content was made of jade.

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"Oh, Miss Newell, don't mention it. We really love Allen so we want to offer him a gift. We aren't up for something evil."

Even Richard was stunned when noticing his dad's incredible enthusiasm. But when he looked at Allen again, he deemed it reasonable as Allen did look cute and adorable.

"Miss Newell, please take it. My parents really love this kid. And that's their way to express their love. So they offered him gift." Richard explained with a smile.

"Okay, Allen, say thanks to Grandpa Halbert." Since he said so, Amy chose to accept the kindness.

After lunch, Richard and Halbert took Allen for a walk while Cathy led Amy to the garden.

Cathy had planted a lot of medical herbals in the garden, where there also were filled with all kinds of blossoms. Even the air was overwhelmed with the fragrance of blossoms and herbals.

While pointing at a plant, Cathy said to Amy, "Amy, this is called honeysuckle. But you might have only

seen those dried one sold in the pharmacy. Have a look. The fresh one will definitely smell nice. We can fill it in a pillow for Allen. It will be conducive to a sound sleep."

"Well, you have seen this one, right? It's dandelion and it's easy to nourish. I have only planted a few before. But after spring, they grew all over in the garden. You know what? The dandelion is quite useful though it costs less than a penny. It could be used as a kind of medicine. The scented tea I gave you before also contained dandelion." While walking around, Cathy was introducing her the plants.

As time went by, they had walked for a long distance and Amy got to know a lot about herbals.

They even collected a lot of dandelion and herbs, which was prepared for making tea for Allen.

Amy could tell that Cathy was really friendly to her. However, she seemed to be even more enthusiastic about Allen once she met him. She always kept Allen in mind no matter what she did.

She cooked favorite food for Allen. She would then make a pillow for Allen and even make tea for him as well.

Noticing that she was so nice to Allen, Amy was also in a nice mood. After walking around for a while, both of them were about to enter the house.

Since all the other family members including Grandma Eva had left, Cathy could finally enjoy a period of peaceful time.

Nobody even had time to care about the trouble about William. After the check, Sophia was diagnosed as being infertile as expected. Feeling ashamed, she went back to her parents' house.

Meanwhile, William had been taking care of Tessa so he had no time to pick up Sophia, which made the situation even more awkward.

Before that, Cathy always chose to intervene and she would take the initiative to pick up Sophia when William was busy. But now Grandma Eva was in charge of the family. Since Grandma Eva didn't mention about it, Cathy didn't deem it necessary to pick up Sophia herself.

When they reached the parlor, they seemed to hear someone shouting and it sounded like William, who was roaring through his phone.

Cathy was confused as William should be taking care of the lying-in woman now. She was wondering why he was here. Chapter 236 A Big Secret

Both Cathy and Amy heard the roar in the house. They could tell that it was another voice. For Amy, she didn't know who it was when hearing the voice.

Cathy led her into the parlor and saw William waving pieces of paper there while holding a phone with another hand and roaring.

"Sophia White, get your ass back here! You fucking slut! How dare you play innocent and pure in front of me! You have only half an hour left! If you don't come back on time, I will sue you and divorce you!"

after roaring, William smashed the phone on the ground.

Richard was holding Allen into his arms tightly, who was totally scared while staring at William with his eyes filled with tears.

"Allen, what happened?" both Cathy and Amy ran towards Allen. Seeing his grandma and mom coming, he burst into tears.

"William, what's wrong with you! You scare him! You are also a father! Don't you know you should be nice to kid?" Cathy rushed over and punched him.

But William simply ignored her while being punch, looking livid. But he suddenly squatted own and held his head with both arms, crying.

Cathy picked up the piece of paper on the ground and took a look. After browsing it, she was also stunned, "How did you get it?"

Halbert and Richard had no idea what was on the paper. They just saw that William went crazy after taking the paper from Allen. So Richard hurried to hold Allen into his arms.

"The paper was brought by Allen." Said Richard. He took over the paper from Cathy and was also

stunned.

"Allen, where did you get it?" Richard asked softly.

Sobbing, Allen didn't know what it was either. He had no idea why this man suddenly went mad.

"I took it from that room." Allen pointed at Richard's bedroom.

Both Cathy and Richard looked at him. Richard was also confused. So they held up Allen to enter the bedroom.

Allen wiped off the tears and then pointed at the drawer which Amy once used to store her belongings.

"That's it." Allen said.

"I want to get the photo you were holding just now and have a look. But I couldn't find it and I saw some pieces of paper here. So I want to make a paper plane with it."

Actually, Allen was curious about the photo Cathy and Halbert just took out. So he wanted to find it and had a look. But he entered the wrong room and he ran into Richard's room.

"That have been placed here long time ago. Sophia used to be so mean to her but she still chose to hide it as a secret. But now it was Allen who exposed it. What a karma!"

Holding the paper, Cathy took a look at Amy and then at Halbert.

Of course, she was showing Halbert how nice she was. Though she had known about this dirty thing long time ago. She still chose to bury it for the sake of the family.

Both Halbert and Richard knew what was going on but not Amy. She looked at them, confused. She couldn't help wondering every one of them looked so weird today.

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"Alright, there is nothing serious. Well, Richard, just lead Allen and Amy to visit the greenhouse. Let me deal with it." Cathy was a bit tired for walking for a while. But she hadn't shown them the greenhouse here.

"Allen, let me take you and your mom to an interesting place! There are a lot of flowers and something funny. Let's go and have a look, okay?" seeing that Amy was about to leave, Richard hurried to hold up Allen and took them to the greenhouse.

As a kid, Allen looked excited again when hearing that there would be something interesting.

Since then, Amy also followed.

Sophia returned soon, looking mad. She had been married with William for ten years and William had also been caring about her. He had never said such harsh words before.

Though now he had a mistress

and Sophia was infertile, he still talked to her cautiously before.

So she had no idea what happened today. How dared he shout at her and forced her to be back! As

angry as she was, she also decided to come back to argue with him.

"William, how dare you! How dare you shout at me like that!" Sophia rushed to him and was about to slap him.

However, William acted faster and slapped her hard first. Her face immediately turned swollen. Sophia

then rushed over madly and scuffled with her.

Both Cathy and Halbert went to pour themselves for a glass of water just now. When they returned, they

were both stunned when seeing them scuffling. Cathy hurried to rush over to stop them. However, as

they still kept scuffling fiercely, Cathy failed to stop the fight.

William was also overwhelmed with anger. So he beat Sophia so hard that she was soon black and blue

all over. Of course, William also got hurt and his face and his arms were both heavily scratched by her.

Then William kicked her away with great force.

"William Carter, I gotta divorce you! You fucking bastard. How dare you hook up with a slut and beat me!" Sophia kept crying.

Cathy rushed forward to comfort her. Seeing that her lips were swollen and she still kept crying, Cathy felt so sorry for her.

"Alright, Sophia, don't be mad! You have been married for ten years! Can't you have a talk peacefully?"

Why do you still want a fight to deal with the problem?" Cathy then glared at William.

"Mom, you have seen that, right? It was she who wanted to slap me first. I did this for self-defense only!"

William's face was red and swollen and his glasses were also broken. While crying, Sophia was about to pounce on him again. However, Cathy stopped her, "Do you think you can beat him? When he still loved you, of course you can beat him as you want because he kept making compromise. Look at yourself! You are totally beaten up! Do you still want to get hurt? Get up and talk nicely!" as Cathy always looked queenly, both Sophia and William stopped after she shouted.

Halbert handed Cathy a glass of water. Of course, Cathy was also livid because of that. No matter how nice she had been to her stepsons, they still irritated her frequently. "Mom, tell me! Did I do anything wrong? He called me back and shouted at me as if I were his enemy!

Don't you know how mad I was!" Sophia said to Cathy.

Hearing that, Cathy just kept silent and handed her the pieces of paper. _Chapter 237 Divorce!

Seeing those pieces of paper, Sophia was in a moment of panic. She couldn't understand how William got it. But she still remembered Gina told her that she had already lost those pieces of paper. Did William happen to get this by chance? However, she still thought it incredible as it had been so many years.

"How did you get it? It must be a set-up!" Sophia threw away those pieces of paper. Though she was agitated, she decided to deny it.

"A set up? Obviously, the piece of report is an old stuff you have got long time ago. Do you think the set-up has been planned for a decade ago? You slut! How dare you play pure in front of me! How dare you cheat on me and keep me in the dark for years! Now everyone views me as a fucking joke!"

William was so humiliated. Almost everyone in the family was aware that Sophia was sluttish but they all

chose to keep it secret. If it weren't for this kid, he would still be fooled. Suddenly, he noticed that there was another kid in the house. But he had no idea who he was.

"Mom, who is this kid? Why did he come here?" William asked Cathy.

"The kid is the son of our guest. It's none of your business. Now you only need to deal with your own business instead of others'." Cathy replied.

William thought for a while. Indeed, now he needed to figure out how to deal with his wife.

"You said you didn't, right? Okay, Sophia White, I know this doctor and now he is still working in the hospital. They must have kept files for it. If not, you would be proved to be innocent. But if you did, I would definitely sue you in the court!"

William was overwhelmed with the rage to beat her again when seeing her denying stubbornly.

William happened to know about the names of the two doctors written on the report, one of whom was also the doctor-in-charge of Tessa's pregnancy. So the report should be valid.

"William, I don't know what was going on with that! Believe me, it must be a fake one! I was indeed pure and innocent when I married you! You have to trust me!" now Sophia was no more arrogant and unruly as usual but panic and anxious.

Of course, when William still loved her, he could make compromise about whatever she did. However, when the love withered, the compromise would be gone as well.

"Trust you? I do want to trust you! But tell me what was going on? Do you think someone else faked you on the abortion report and also the vaginal repair operation? Tell me, who else would it be?" at the beginning, William might still leave her a chance if Sophia chose to confess.

However, now he had made up his mind to divorce her.

"William, we have been married for ten years! You know me well! Why don't you trust me but a piece of report!" Sophia tried to convince him in the name of marriage.

Of course, William had been caring about her so she deemed herself that she might still have chance to fool him.

"Sophia, enough! Of course I would rather trust the report! Though the report never speaks, it always turns to be honest. And it would never turn to be a liar!" William kicked her off again.

"William, I promise I can let your kid stay in the family! I can offer whatever promise you want! Please, don't be mad at me! It's all my fault! I shouldn't have disdained your kid! Please, forgive me!" Sophia raised her head and saw from his eyes that William no more loved her as he had always done. Now he looked cold and sullen.

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"Just divorce. I don't want to spend the rest of my life with a liar. Your infertility must have resulted from your abortion, right? I am such a fool. I should have thought about it earlier." William didn't want to talk with her anymore. Then he turned around and was about to leave. Actually, he just came back to get his bank card today. He had never expected that he would happen to bump into such a shocking truth.

William had been hesitating before because he always believed that Sophia married him as an innocent and pure girl. So he deemed himself necessary to bear the responsibility. However, now he felt much more relieved for his cheating on Sophia.

"William, please, don't leave me! No!" Sophia went over to grab his thigh. However, William kicked her off again.

"No! Halbert, Cathy, please do something! What should I do! What should I do!" Sophia walked over to turn to Halbert and Cathy as she saw how resolutely William left. The Carter Family was the most prestigious one in the R City. She tried so hard to get into it. Of course she had to try all means to stay.

"Let's wait till Grandma Eva comes back. Just go back home to recover. Don't move around. See? You are

badly hurt? It will only embarrass you if someone else sees you." Cathy didn't want to get involved. Since Grandma Eva was now in charge, just left it to her. Sophia felt her face burning hurt and she didn't dare to go back home now. So she had to get into her bedroom.

"Alas, what a coincidence! Why did it appear in Richard's room? And why did William happen to notice that? What a karma!" Halbert sighed.

"No one can hide the truth forever since it was her fault. Halbert, just go back to your room for a rest. I will go to see Amy and Allen." After quite a while, Cathy really wanted to see Allen again.

"Well, I am not tired. Let me go with you." Halbert also miss Allen. So both of them went to the greenhouse.

"Wow, mom! It's so funny! I love this place!" While playing on a swing, Allen kept laughing as he felt like flying in the air.

"Allen, are you thirsty? I got you an ice cream!" as soon as Cathy entered, she heard his happy laughter.

Then she handed him her homemade ice-cream.

"Grandma, would you like to join? It's so funny!" seeing that both his grandparents were coming, Allen wanted to share the swing with them.

"Oh, dear, I am afraid I can't. Come on, have an ice-cream first." Cathy put the ice-cream on the table and beckoned him over.

All flowers and plants in the greenhouse were rare species imported from abroad as Cathy loved planting. When Grandma Eva was arguing with others in the parlor, she always came here alone to enjoy the peace when surrounded by plants.

"Grandma, please have some ice-cream first!" Allen opened the lid of the colorful ice-cream. Then he spooned it for Cathy. Chapter 238 Stay for Dinner

For Cathy, it was the best ice-cream she had ever tasted in her life. Allen fed everyone present the ice-cream. After that, he began to enjoy it. He looked happy and

delighted. It seemed that the shadow of being scared had all gone.
"Grandma, did you make the ice-cream yourself?" while eating, Allen asked.

As the ice-cream was only of small size, there was only a little left after he shared with everyone present.

"Of course. Allen, if you like it, I can make more for you next time."

Cathy hugged him tight and felt his soft and sweet body.

Cathy could tell how tough Amy was as she juggled her job and Allen at the same time.

"Okay, but I need to tell mom first!" Allen pointed at Amy, who was the only one in charge at home.

"Okay, I will tell your mom then." Cathy kissed on his little cheek.

Though he was her grandson, she

couldn't announce yet and still needed to wait till the time came.

Amy was about to ask if the trouble just now was settled. But she suddenly realized that it had nothing

to do with her. Though it was Allen who got the report, the truth would still be exposed sooner or later

as almost everyone in the Carter's family knew about it. So the report was nothing but a blasting fuse

only.

"Okay, it's time for us to go home. Sorry to bother you for a day long and we even got you a big trouble. I

feel so sorry." Since they had been here for a whole day, Amy deemed that it was time for them to go

home.

"Oh, you can leave after dinner." Richard still wanted them to stay for a little longer and so did Cathy,

"Yeah, we almost get ready for dinner. Just leave after dinner, okay?"

"Yeah, it's just a dinner. It makes no difference wherever you have dinner. Just stay for a little longer."

Halbert was also loath to part with Allen so soon.

Richard was a bit confused as his parents really treated Allen as their own grandson.

"Alright, thanks for your dinner." Amy looked at the watch and noticed that it was almost time for

dinner. So it would be a bit awkward to leave now.

Hearing that, Allen actually appeared to be the happiest one. He jumped up and down and kept jubilating. He loved to feel like part of the family here. After dinner, Cathy gave Amy a big package of scented tea, which she loved most. And Cathy also filled an ice jar with a lot of ice cream. It should be enough for Allen to enjoy for quite a few days as he was just a kid. Allen had been fiddling with the ice jar on their way home. He fancied more ice cream still. But he didn't dare to tell Amy about it. So he just played with the jar. "Do you still want more ice cream?" Amy noticed what he wanted. "Yeah, mom, you are so clever!" Allen smiled at her in a sweet voice. Amy also smiled and then she pulled over the car. She was about to get some ice cream for him. But she didn't notice that there had been a car tailing her from behind. When she just pulled over to get Allen some ice cream, someone knocked on the window. "Amy Miller! Is that you?" William saw her face clearly outside the car. He was so surprised. When he was arguing just now, he only focused on Sophia. So he didn't even notice Amy standing beside. But when he got out of the gate, he seemed to notice something different. He remembered that the kid was taken here by a lady and Cathy addressed her as Amy.

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6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

So William had been waiting at the gate. When Amy came out, he had been tailing her.

"Who are you? You must be mistaken." said Amy. Of course she could tell that it was the man who scuffled with his wife in the Carter's Mansion just now. Though Amy didn't recognize Sophia at the beginning, she thought for a while after that and was surprised to find that it was exactly the woman who set her up before. Both of them made an awful impression on her. "Amy, I am your brother-in-law! You have gone missing for five years! How do you come back now and

you even have a kid! Who's his father?" William tried to extract some information from her.

"My brother-in-law? Sorry, I don't know you. Now I need to feed my kid some ice cream. Please get off my car and don't disturb us." Amy huffed with a sullen face as William gave her a negative impression.

"You don't know me? Amy Miller, don't be so proud of yourself! You are..." William still kept nagging outside the car.

Then there came someone to stop William.

"William, she is Miss Newell, the CEO of Newell Group. You must be mistaken. And I think what you should really care about is your own business." Matt huffed coldly. The news that William cheated on his wife had been spread all over the city. So almost everyone knew about it.

"It's none of your business! Amy, why did you go missing at that time?" William still continued to ask.

Seeing that William tried to extract the truth, Matt pushed him away and had the security guard drive him off.

"Miss Newell, are you okay? Don't worry. He is just a mad guy." Matt had already known something about Amy earlier. So he changed his plan.

"I am fine, Thank you." Amy took a look at him. It seemed that she had met him before when having a meeting in the city. He seemed to be the manager of Wilson Group.

"Oh, it's fine. I just happen to notice that you got into trouble. That should be the duty of all gentlemen.

It's really shameful to pester a lady. Miss Newell, you may continue to your business. I am leaving now."

Matt talked to her politely and then left.

Looking at his back, Amy seemed to feel that he looked a bit different from the moment they met last time. She was wondering if Matt came to bail her out on purpose.

As a sophisticate lady fighting in the world of business, Amy had been experienced in judging one's character. So she could almost tell what was on his mind.

But Amy didn't seem to care much about it. She didn't intend to waste her time on it. She could just wait

and deal with it when the moment came.

After feeding Allen some ice cream, Amy continued to drive back home.

"Miss Newell, we got a lot of bouquets for you as usual. What should we do with that?" her secretary

pointed at a pile of flowers.

Amy took a look and found that one of them was given by Matt and

Andy also did the same. While the

rest were given by some strangers.

"Just keep this one and you can take away the rest." Amy deemed it too wasteful to dump them all.

Though she hated Andy, she still loved the bouquets.

"Really? Thank you, Miss Newell." The secretary then put Andy's

bouquet into the vase and then she

distributed the rest to her colleagues.

Chapter 239 Unbearable Heartache

"Allison! You are finally here! Do you know how awful I felt today? I

don't even know how Amy's son got

my abortion report from nowhere and William saw that! He even beat

me up!" Sophia cried desperately

in front of Allison.

"I thought I had made her die of anger at that time! Nor did I expect that she actually came back alive.

Now she is even known as the president of Newell Group! What a lucky

bitch! How did she turn to be the

daughter of Dalton Newell?" Allison asked while drinking coffee. Actually,

she showed no sympathy to

what happened to Sophia as it was she herself who caused the trouble.

"I don't know either. I am also confused. I don't understand why Mr.

Newell made her his own daughter.

If he just wanted to keep her as a mistress, he should have kept her

away from his wife. But even Mrs.

Newell loved Amy. That's so incredible." Sophia stopped crying and

started to wonder.

Amy had been her biggest enemy as soon as she came back. She once

made Sophia apologize to her in

public through newspaper and TV news. What was more, now she even

exposed her secret in front of

William. Now Sophia was so worried if Amy would continue to set her up again. So she decided to strike her first.

"Now there is only one solution left. We need to help her return her memory. Only then would she never forgive Richard. And nor would she make up with him again!" Allison huffed fiercely.

"Why?" Sophia asked carefully.

"You don't need to know that. What you need to do is return her memory only. She can have a new start when her memory has gone. But what about us? We could do nothing about it but to watch her living a nice life? No, I can't!" Allison kept stirring up coffee and it even splashed out of the cup.

"I hate her just like you! I would rather commit suicide if she could continue to live happily." Sophia gritted. Amy had been a bane against her. She couldn't even sleep at ease if Amy was still alive.

"Well, it seems that we need some time to plan for it. Let's see what we should do to get her memory back. Everyone around her wants her to remember what happened in the past, right? Just let us do them a favor." Allison smiled evilly.

'Amy, I beg your heart would be ripped off once you know the truth.'

"Who gave me the bouquet?" when Richard reached Amy's office every day, he could see a bouquet in the vase.

"Mr. Baker, I suppose. Well, I don't expect he actually know that I love pink roses!" Amy sniffed and enjoyed the light and sweet fragrance of rose. It seemed that she did feel refreshed.

"But I remember that you love jasmine and gardenia, right?" Richard asked.

"Oh, how do you know that? Well, I love all kinds of scented flowers. I beg you don't know that, huh?"

Amy was a bit surprised to know that Richard was so scrupulous that he actually knew something about what she liked.

"Well, I have just got a pot of gardenia for you and it should be sent here soon. Just spare the desk and put it here later." Richard moved the vase of rose to a corner and then cleaned the spot.

"Miss Newell, here is your gardenia." The secretary entered while holding a pot of blossoming gardenia.

As soon as she entered, the office was filled with the fragrance. It smelt fresh and nice.

"Miss Newell, it's so scented! Look, the blossom looked tender and fair. So beautiful!" the secretary was

about to sniff again while holding it. But Richard hurried to grab it.

"Just put it here. It not only smells good, but also helps to refresh your brain. I should help your work."

Richard then put the gardenia beside Amy.

Amy was still a bit restrained at the beginning and she wanted to take away the gardenia when he left.

But she was so intoxicated by the fragrance.

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

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"Well, just put it here. Go to get me a cup of tea." Amy didn't want him to notice that she actually loved

it so much. So she came up with an excuse to get him out.

"Miss Newell, Richard seems to have feelings for you. He looks so charming and he is also the son of

Halbert Carter, the president of the Carter Group. Though he looked a bit weird before, now he seems to

totally recover." Seeing that Richard walked out of the office, the secretary whispered to Amy.

"You have finished your work, huh? Come on, just give it to every department." Amy was amused by her.

Then she gave her a pile of files. Actually, she wanted to make Richard do this job. Now there was only the secretary left here.

Though the secretary loved joking with her, she had been working for Mr. Newell before. So she was

capable and productive. And Amy was satisfied with her work.

Richard returned with a cup of tea while Amy was sniffing the gardenia with a bright smile. It seemed that she really loved it.

Seeing that Richard was about to push the door to enter, Amy hurried to sit up straight and continued to work.

"Miss Newell, the scented tea today contains dandelion and chrysanthemum. It benefits your eyes."

Richard put the cup of tea in front of her.

"Okay, great. Just take a seat." Amy beckoned her to sit down as he had nothing else to do.

Of course, Amy could feel that Richard was nice to her. But she didn't want to fall in love with him yet.

Even she herself had no idea why her heart began to ache as soon as she thought of Richard.

"Well, I'd better get back to my office. Let me see if there is something else I need to do. I don't want to get into procrastination." Richard still felt a bit uneasy staying here.

"Okay. I will call you if I need anything." Amy also felt the same way. But she was too shy to speak it out.

Richard then pushed the door opened to leave. But Amy lost in thought again. Richard's face still popped out in her mind from time to time.

And her heart began to ache again. It felt so painful that tears welled up in her mind. So she took out a vial and took some pills.

'No! I feel so bad and my heart keeps aching when he stays by my side.

Did I once get involved in a feud

against him before? Is he up for something so he chooses to get close to me?' Amy covered her chest

and started to plan to fire Richard.

But her heart still ached badly after she took the pills. She couldn't help sliding off from the chair and

slumped onto the ground. However, the pain still kept going. So she curled herself up on the ground.

"Miss Newell? Are you here?" when Richard entered the office again with a pile of sorted files. He didn't

see her sitting on the chair. Nor did he see her go out.

"I am here!" Amy said weakly while curling up on the ground. Chapter 240 Post Trauma

He didn't see her in the office. When he was about to leave, a weak voice sounded from the corner, "I

am here." Amy's heart ached so much that even the pills failed to alleviate it.

Richard hurried to rush over and saw the pale face of Amy.

"Amy, what happened?" Richard hurried to hold her up and he totally forgot to address her as Miss Newell. Instead, he called her name.

"Take me to the hospital." After saying that, she fainted away. Her heart ached even more when she saw Richard.

Richard held her up and rushed into the elevator. He put her into the car and drove to the hospital at full speed.

Andy was doing inspection in the hospital at the same time. Then he got a call from Richard, who told him that Amy needed emergency treatment and they were about to arrive. Hearing that, Andy took off his suit and changed himself into white gown for doctor.

Andy and all the other doctors were all waiting at the gate. Soon, Richard arrived. As soon as he stopped, he hurried to take Amy out of the car. The doctors hurried to rush over with a stretcher. Then Amy was put onto it, looking pale.

Doctors hurried to push her into the emergency room while Andy was running ahead. Then he entered the room but Richard was stopped.

After making a full-body check for her, Andy was surprised to find that everything about Amy was fine.

But she was still in coma.

"Mr. Baker, what should we do? I have never seen such a weird situation. All her organs still function as usual but she is still in coma." Even the experts had no idea what to do about it.

"We have a check and notice that the patient has taken a kind of painkiller an hour ago. But it's just a mere painkiller and it only targets at pain mitigation." Another doctor brought over the report.

Andy checked all the data by himself. As expected, Amy was fine judged by the report. He couldn't help

wondering if it had something to do with her memory loss.

"Just give her an infusion to mitigate the pain. Let me ask something about her situation at that time."

Andy walked out of the emergency room and saw Richard, who was waiting anxiously.

"How is she?" Richard hurried to walk over when seeing Andy come out.

"She is still unconscious. I want to know how she looked when you saw her." Andy asked.

Richard thought for a while, "I was about to send her some files. But I didn't see her when I entered.

When I was about to leave, I heard her voice. And she just curled herself up at the corner beside her

chair." Richard stated what he saw.

"Oh, so she was in the office when she fainted, right? And you didn't see that?" Andy asked again.

"Yeah, when I saw her, she made me send her to the hospital." Richard still fixed his eyes on the

emergency room, not knowing if Amy was fine.

"Okay, I need to get in to have a look again. Her organs still function healthily. But I have no idea why she

is still in coma." Andy told him Amy's situation.

Amy was still frowning as if she were dreaming. Sweat kept streaming down from her cheek.

"Wipe off her sweat. Don't make her catch a cold." Andy said to a nurse.

Then the nurse began to wipe

off her sweat with towel.

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These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

Andy touched her head. He could tell that she wasn't in a fever. But she still sweated.

Suddenly, Amy woke up with a start. More sweat dropped down from her body.

"Where am I?" she looked exactly the same when Stephen passed away years ago. She was also trapped

in coma at that time.

"Amy, you are in the hospital. Do you feel sick?" Andy asked.

"I...I feel my heart aching so much. It really hurts and even the painkiller didn't work. That was the most

painful one I have experienced for all these years." Amy vaguely remembered that she once experienced the same pain before. But she still failed to recall when and where. "Did you recall something? Or did you recall someone else?" Andy asked patiently.

"No, I didn't. But I did think of someone I know—Richard Carter, my assistant. I have no idea why my heart aches so much as soon as I think of him." Amy always noticed that her situation was so weird.

Though her heart had been aching for all these years, it only lasted for less than a second before. And sometimes the painkiller worked. But she felt like dying out of pain this time.

Hearing that, Andy realized that it was a post trauma. Though Amy lost her memory, she still kept

Richard in her mind. Perhaps her heart ached because she had seen something about him. That was why

her heart ached so much as soon as she saw him.

But now he still had to keep it from Amy. It would only make her more painful if she recalled what

happened at that time. And fortunately, the current pain was just temporary.

"Did Richard offend you?" Andy shifted the topic.

Amy thought for a while and she didn't deem herself so narrow-minded that her heart would ache even

if Richard got her mad.

"No, I suppose. He does a good job recently. He didn't do anything to offend me." She replied honestly.

"Okay, just take a deep breath with me. Perhaps your heart ached because of annoyance. Just follow me.

Now inhale some air...and breathe it out...repeat it once again..." Andy showed her how to take a deep

breath again and again.

After doing it for half an hour, Amy felt much more relieved.

"Thank you, Mr. Baker. I feel much better." Amy said thanks to him.

"Well, Richard is still waiting outside the room. Do you want him to come in?" Andy thought that it might

still be fine even though she saw Richard now.

"Alright, just let him in." As Richard had been working with her for quite a while, she still wanted to talk

to him.

"Okay, everyone is free to move out. Alright, I am leaving now. There is still something waiting for my disposal in the company." Andy looked at his watch. He had delayed the meeting for an hour and a half.

So now he needed to be back urgently.

"Okay, just go ahead with your work. Thank you, Mr. Baker." She said farewell to him.

"Amy, are you okay? You really scared me to death! Do you want some food? Or do you want something to drink?" Richard walked into the emergency room. He could tell that Amy was fine and she looked much better than before though her face was still slightly pale.____

Chapter 241 I'm Not Hungry

Richard sputtered a lot, and when Amy heard him call her "Amy," her heart started to ache.

"Richard, you've crossed the line. Please call me Miss Newell," said Amy with a straight face.

Richard was embarrassed by being interrupted. He was so anxious that he forgot the address.

"Miss Newell, what do you want to eat or drink?" Amy was put on intravenous drip, so Richard treated her with great care.

"I want some water chestnut cakes, the one you bought last time, and a cup of hot chocolate." Amy had a sweet tooth every time she got heartache.

"OK, Miss Newell, I will go to buy it right away. Have some rest and I'll call a nurse to take care of you."

Richard hurried to buy food.

Soon a nurse came in. She smiled at Amy, "Miss Newell, please take a rest first, I will change the medicine when it's used up."

"Thank you very much. I'll get some sleep." Although she had been in a coma for so long just now, Amy did not get a good rest as she always had nightmares. The bright and red scene in her dream made her very painful.

As the pain went away, Amy was more relaxed. She lied on the bed and quickly fell asleep.

Richard drove to Cathy's restaurant and bought two boxes of freshly made water chestnut cakes, then he got a cup of hot chocolate.

When he came back an hour later, Amy was in bed, soundly asleep, and the nurse was guarding by Amy's bedside.

Richard let the nurse out, and he was watching over Amy personally.

Amy had a very comfortable sleep with no nightmares and no one to disturb her.

If Amy wasn't hungry, she probably wouldn't get up until dark. She had much work to deal with and seldom had time to rest.

"Richard?" The first person Amy called when she opened her eyes was Richard.

"Yes, here I am. Drink some water first, and then have some food."

Richard hurried to Amy as soon as he heard her call him.

Amy took the glass of water and drank it down in one gulp. Then she ate the water chestnut cakes and

drank the hot chocolate. Soon, she perked herself up.

The drip was almost finished and Amy wanted to go back.

"Miss Newell, do you need more break?" Richard asked.

"No, I'm fine now. I have to go back. I had left my work undone for a whole day and I need to work

overtime tonight." Amy stretched herself. She could take a day off, but she couldn't get used to having

rest for days on end.

Richard supported Amy out of the hospital and back into the office.

Everyone was off duty by this time.

"Miss Newell, we can have dinner before we work overtime, or your heart will hurt ache again if you are

hungry." Richard suggested.

"No, no, didn't I just have water chestnut cake? I'm not hungry right now." Amy was about to walk into

the office when Richard took her by the arm and went across the street.

There was a new restaurant there. Hilary had tried it before, and she recommended it to Richard.

It was just right that he could try it with Amy.

"Well, Richard, I don't want to eat now." But Richard carried Amy across the street to the restaurant.

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

6 Quick Sweet And Savory Party Snack Recipes

Amy was angry and ignored him. Richard ordered the food she loved and tried to get into conversation with her.

"Miss Newell, water chestnut cake is just snack and it can't be taken for dinner. And it is very digestible.

You will soon be hungry."

"The most delicious food in this restaurant is paella, which has all kinds of seafood that you love."

"Look, this shrimp is very fresh, isn't it? Try some. Hilary recommended it to me. She said it is very suitable for your taste," Richard said. Then he gave a peeled shrimp to Amy.

Amy turned her face away. She was very angry that Richard had crossed the line and he didn't take her words to heart.

"Try it, don't be angry. After you have dinner, you can scold me as you like. But now you have to listen to me." Richard put the shrimp into Amy's mouth.

Amy chewed it and found that the shrimp was very delicious, tender and fresh.

She looked at the paella, which really contained a lot of food that she like, like abalone, clams, and shrimps.

She looked at the bright color and she was about to drool.

Richard handed over a spoon and had a bite of the paella. It was really delicious.

In a moment, Amy finished the paella and the shrimps Richard peeled for her.

She was very full now, but Richard came with and ice cream.

Amy couldn't resist it and ate it up. She was now too full to walk now.

"I'm so full." Amy exclaimed.

Suddenly, she realized that Richard didn't seem to have eaten anything today. He took care of her the whole day and didn't have time to eat.

"Richard, aren't you hungry? It seems that you haven't had anything."

Amy thought that she should be concerned with her employees.

"I'm not hungry," Richard said with a smile.

But Amy didn't believe him. He hadn't had anything the whole day. How could he not be angry?

Amy looked at the menu, and suddenly she felt touched. There was only seafood here, so Richard couldn't eat it, but he took her here.

He took her here for a meal, even if he had to be hungry.

"Come on." Amy stopped asking as there was nothing he could eat here. Richard followed her out.

"Richard, could you see the restaurant over there? Let's go there." Amy said to Richard, pointing to a restaurant in the distance.

"No, no, Miss Newell, I'll have dinner myself. Shouldn't you go to work now?" Richard was afraid that he could delay Amy's work, and Allen was waiting for her at home.

"I don't work overtime today. Let me accompany you to have a meal, then you send me home." Amy felt that if she did not work overtime for a day, she could still finish her work. But if she went back to work now, she might feel very lonely. Chapter 242 Matt's Visits

Richard was excited about Amy not working overtime but to have dinner with him.

"Richard, what are you laughing at?" Cathy was puzzled by Richard grinning from ear to ear like a fool as he sat alone on the sofa.

"Huh? Am I laughing?" When Richard heard his mother's words, he was surprised. Was he that obvious?

"Yes, you've been laughing for an hour. It's already ten o'clock. Don't you want to sleep and laugh all night?" Cathy was no longer surprised at her son's special behavior over the past five years.

"It's ten o'clock? I'll go wash up and go to bed." Richard found that it was really late. His parents had already finished watching TV and were ready for bed.

"Halbert, do you think there's something wrong with the kid? Should we do something for him?" Cathy said to her husband.

"What can we do? Now that Amy doesn't remember anything. Just stop worrying about it and let him deal with it." Halbert's mind was still on his grandchild. The thought of him made his heart warm and soft.

"But I miss Allen. Is there anything you can do to get Allen to come to our house? Or we could go see Allen." Halbert was not so interested in his son's matters anymore. He only had his grandson on his mind.

"Well, I was thinking about that, too. Why don't we just visit Amy at the weekend? She won't turn us away, right? I have to make something delicious for my grandson." Cathy hailed her idea. It was not appropriate to bring Allen to the house as there were many people here. Going to see him was the best idea.

Dressed in a black suit, Amy walked into Newell Group when a man came up to her holding a bunch of flowers.

"Morning, Miss Newell, we haven't seen for a long time," Matt said with a nice smile on his face.

"Are you Mr. Wilson?" Amy already knew Matt. The last time when William pestered her, it was Matt who helped her out.

"Oh, I am so glad that Miss Newell remembers me. Here's for you." Matt held the bouquet to Amy.

The huge bouquet of pink roses was dotted with gardenias, but Amy didn't accept it.

"Mr. Wilson, if you have anything to say, please come to my office. I won't accept the flowers," Amy said to Matt.

"All right, but it's strange that a man is holding flowers, right?" said Matt as he showed the flowers.

"Mandy, take the flowers." Amy said to the girl at the reception desk.

That young lady hurriedly took the flowers and sniffed it.

Matt looked embarrassed, thinking that this might be what all the flowers he sent ended up every day.

"Come on, Mr. Wilson," Amy said to him and Matt followed her into the elevator.

"Miss Newell, regarding the cooperation between Newell Group and Wilson Group, I wonder why it

hasn't started after so long?" Sitting opposite Amy, Matt found that there was a pot of gardenia on

Amy's desk. It was in full bloom, and the fragrance filled the whole office.

No wonder she was not so interested in his flowers, but it didn't matter.

He would be taking his time.

Now Amy was the CEO of Newell Group, he could ride on her coattails.

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

Matt was dreaming, as if he had already seen himself being the president of Wilson Group.

"I don't think that plan is mature. Oh, right. Since you are here, could you take it back and do some

modifications?" Amy found out the cooperation plan with Wilson Group and put it on the desk.

Matt took the plan, which was made by himself. He was trying to be clever in many proposals, but Amy

found it out.

"All right, I'll modify it. I wonder if Miss Newell is free tonight? I would like to invite you to have a dinner

and talk about the modification of the plan, is that OK?" Matt put the plan aside, looking at Amy.

Amy was much more mature than she was five years ago. There was no longer innocence and

childishness in her eyes now, but shrewdness and calculation.

"Sorry, I don't have time. If Mr. Wilson wants to discuss anything about the plan, you can talk to my

assistant in the conference room." Amy looked at Matt, who was greasy, and made Amy very

uncomfortable.

"Oh, all right. I crossed the line. I'll invite Miss Newell when I get a chance. I'll go back first." Matt did not pester Amy. He was very measured now. She was a very reserved girl when he won her heart before. He had the confidence that he could do so as well because he knew Amy's weakness.

As Matt left, Hannah went in.

"Amy, it's me, Hannah." Hannah was afraid Amy would forget about her, so she introduced herself first.

"Hannah, I remember you. Come and see what's going on here." Amy beckoned her over.

Hannah walked up to Amy with something in her hand.

"Did you see my eyebrows? Why one is high and the other is low? I always feel them very strange." Amy

had been annoyed by her eyebrow shapes for a long time.

"Ah, let me see." Hannah put aside what she was holding and looked at Amy's eyebrows carefully.

"No, they are of the same height." Hannah didn't think anything was out of place.

"But look in the mirror. They're different." Amy pointed at herself in the mirror, and her brows were different.

"No, Amy. When you look at yourself in the mirror, one of your eyes is raised, so your eyebrow is also

raised. But when you look at me, your eyes are on a level. It's all right."

Hannah found out what the problem was.

"Oh, yes, I looked at myself in the mirror this morning, and I felt them strange. I was going to go to Mr.

Smith's to shave them." Amy was relieved to know why her eyebrows were different.

She was worried about how she was going to meet people with the strange eyebrows, but she ended up

meeting someone she didn't like early in the morning.

"Amy, this is cubilose I made for you. Try it. I heard your heart aches sometimes. Eat more nutritious

food." Hannah, who was married, learned a lot cooking skills from her mother.

She learned from Andy that Amy's heart would ache sometimes, which should be the sequela of her amnesia. She felt very distressed because Amy's parents were gone, and she felt that she was Amy's family member.

What Mr. And Mrs. Newell would think if they knew Hannah's thoughts?_Chapter 243 The Assistant Was very Nice

Amy made a big mistake when Mr. Philip invited her to dinner last time, and they didn't enjoy the dinner.

So, Amy decided to invite Philip to dinner. She hadn't mentioned the cooperation plan to Philip yet, and they could discuss it this time.

"Richard, could you help me book a private box in Royal Restaurant? I'm going to invite Mr. Philip to dinner." Amy had always wanted to send Richard away, but she was getting more and more used to asking Richard to run some errands for her.

"Okay, I'll make a reservation right away. Is it on Friday night?" Richard asked.

Amy hadn't told him what time it was. How did he know it was Friday night?

"Isn't it?" Richard saw that Amy looking at him in a strange way, so he wondered had her habit changed?

"Yes, Friday night. I will not go back after work in the afternoon. Tell the family not to prepare my meal."

Amy took Richard completely as her own man.

"All right, I'll do it right away." Richard went out.

Amy continued to improve the cooperation plan with Philip. Suddenly, her cell phone vibrated. It was a text message from Hannah.

"Have you eaten the gelatin cake yet? You suffer from anemic.

Remember to have some." Hannah

brought her some gelatin the last time she came here. Hannah even knew that she suffered from

anemic. It seemed that she really did not have any secrets.

Amy took out a few pieces of gelatin cake from the drawer and tried some. They were indeed delicious,

and Amy tried more. There were walnuts, jujube and so on, which seemed to be made by Hannah's mother. Amy couldn't stop and ate a lot.

Every day at a certain time, Hannah would send her a text, and Amy developed a habit to eat the gelatin cake every day. Soon she finished them within a few days. But Amy didn't tell Hannah about that. Hannah told her that she'd better not eat more than five pieces a day, but Amy forgot it and ate a lot. Now there were several ulcers in her mouth. It hurt even when she drank water.

"Richard, what should I eat if I suffer from ulcer? My mouth hurts." Amy said to Richard with her eyes red.

"Ulcer? What did you eat these days? I've paid attention to your diet. You shouldn't have eaten something inappropriate." Amy's healthy condition was not so well, and she was easy to get sick. So, Richard had always paid attention to her eating habit.

"I... I ate a lot of gelatin cakes. Hannah's mother made them. They're so delicious that I ate a lot." Amy honestly told the truth. She did not expect that she would suffer from ulcer.

"I'm going to get some medicine for you right now. You have an appointment with Philip tomorrow. I have to check what you should have tomorrow night." Richard was anxious.

'Richard is still quite good. He's not as lunatic as the rumor says.' thought Amy. Due to his abnormal behavior, rumor had it that Richard wasn't mentally healthy.

'Well, he's a nice guy and quite reliable. Whatever problems I encounter, he'll help me out. He's much more intelligent than my secretary.'

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day
Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet
When Richard got the medicine, he hurried to call Cathy and asked her to make some tea for Amy.

"You have to be careful with your eating diet, or you will suffer from ulcer." Richard rattled on like an old man, but Amy didn't talk back.

"I'm coming. Oh, how did you suffer from ulcer?" Cathy put aside the things she was carrying and looked at Amy.

"It's all right, auntie. I have taken some medicine and I'll be fine soon." Amy didn't expect that Richard would call his mother over. She wondered why the family would treat her so well?

"Well, Amy, take your medicine with this tea and you'll feel better in no time. Richard told me you have an appointment tomorrow, so I added some powerful anti-fever medicine into the tea." Cathy poured out the tea.

Amy had a feeling that they were a family, but she quickly shook her head. If they were a family, why didn't they tell her? Might be it was just because Richard liked her and the whole family liked her as well.

"Hello, Amy. We meet again." When Mr. Philip saw Amy, he felt very happy. He checked out the whole story of this girl and found that she was a very excellent businesswoman.

"Hello, Mr. Philip. I'm very happy to see you again. I'm sorry about what happened last time." Amy didn't bring Richard today. Instead, she brought her secretary Mandy.

"No, no, no, it was an accident. What's there to be sorry about? Take a seat. Where's your assistant?"

Philip saw that Amy didn't bring Richard here.

"Oh, he has other things to attend to today, so he is not here. This is my secretary, Mandy." Amy introduced Mandy to Mr. Philip.

"Philip, since everyone's here, can we eat now?" Allison felt left out as Philip didn't introduce her, so she hinted him.

"Oh, nice to meet you, Mrs. Philip. Just the four of us, and we can eat now." Amy didn't like Mrs. Philip, but she had to be polite.

Then they started to eat.

The dishes were ordered by Richard according to Mr. Philip's and Amy's taste.

"Amy, your father and I did have some cooperation, but we contacted less these years, and I have the intention to cooperate with you this time. Do you have any cooperation projects?" Over dinner, Mr.

Philip proposed his willingness to cooperate with Amy.

It hit Amy's fancy. She came here for the cooperation.

"Oh, Mr. Philip, that's what I mean. Philip Group is a big international company, and we'd like to work with you. Let's eat first and then discuss the details." Out of politeness, Amy asked Mr. Philip to have dinner first before they talked about the business.

"Really, I can't wait to hear more from you! When Mr. Philip heard that, he became interested

Chapter
244 A Pleasant Dinner

Philip was interested in Amy's proposal. Although he had heard that Amy was a very excellent business person, but he hadn't had any contact with her, so he had no idea of what kind of person was she.

"It's not in a hurry. Let's eat first. There is so much food here. It's a pity that we waste it. Mr. Philip, cheers!" Amy held her orange juice to Mr. Philip.

Mr. Philip also raised his wine glass and they clinked glass. He also felt that he was too anxious because he was too busy with his business.

Allison had been observing Amy. She really suffered from amnesia. If not, she wouldn't be so calm.

"Miss Newell, I heard that you have just come back. How long have you lived in France?" Allison raised her glass to Amy.

"I've been in France a long time. I think I have been there since I was born." Amy knew nothing of her past

"Oh, well, cheers," Allison was going to take it one step at a time.

"Cheers." There was no wine, but juice today.

Amy took a sip of her orange juice. It tasted good.

"Mrs. Philip, have some food." Amy asked Allison to have dinner.

Allison thanked her and began to eat. She sat quietly beside Mr. Philip and listened to their conversation.

After dinner, Amy and Mr. Philip sat on a sofa. Soon a waiter came with tea.

"What kind of tea is this? It smells scent and tastes good!" Philip knew that Amy liked tea a lot, but he had never tasted such tea before.

"It's made by my friend's mother. It's said that it's made with a variety of flowers and some herbal

medicine, so it's good for health and sleep. I heard that you have poor sleep. I've prepared some tea for

you and you can take with them." Amy really had a good taste.

"Oh, thank you. I like that!" Philip nodded his head heavily. The tea smelt so fragrant and he liked it very much.

"Mr. Philip, I know that your business is involved in finance, real estate, jewelry and other fields, and

they are all leading enterprises in these fields. You have a very mature set of management mode. If I

cooperate with you in those areas, I'll need your support, and you will be very burdened." Amy analyzed

the situation of the two companies.

"It doesn't matter. It's my honor to cooperate with you." Mr. Philip didn't think he would suffer.

"Mr. Philip, let's work on projects like entertainment and shopping centers." Amy passed Philip her plan.

"They are very profitable projects no matter where you are. Everyone will go shopping and enjoy, and

neither of us have started familiar business. These will be new projects for both of us. It would be anew

star. Will you be interested, Mr. Philip?" Amy offered her own suggestion.

"No, it won't work. We have no experience in these projects. We'll lose money. We should do what we

are familiar with so that we can make a profit." When Allison heard Amy's proposal, she immediately

objected.

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day
6 Quick Sweet And Savory Party Snack Recipes

"I'm very interested in it, Amy. I'll take whatever you say into consideration. I'll go over your proposal and give you a phone call." Mr. Philip thought Amy was very interesting. She should have an accurate insight. And actually, Mr. Philip had long been interested in the projects Amy had mentioned.

Great minds think alike.

"OK, if you have any suggestions, please call me, and I will change it. I hope for a pleasant cooperation between us and let's make more money!" Seeing that Philip agreed with her, Amy thought that there should be no problem with her bold attempt.

Allison wanted to interrupt them, but Mr. Philip stopped her. It was fine for Allison to be his secretary

and wife, but she was no match for Amy in business.

Although Allison was very angry, she was afraid of Mr. Philip. Although Philip doted on Allison when he

should, he did not care about Allison's feelings when he was serious.

So, they ended the dinner happily. When Amy went out the door, she saw Richard waiting for her.

"Finished?" asked Richard as he saw Amy came out and made way to her.

"Yes. Richard, why didn't you come in for a drink today?" Mr. Philip had a good impression on Richard.

He looked very nice and he seemed to like Amy a lot.

"Oh, I had something to do today, so I couldn't come. I'm here to pick up Miss Newell. Mr. Philip, how is

the food today?" Richard chatted merrily with Philip.

After that, Mandy went home herself and Richard took Amy home.

Richard had always been with Amy, but Amy didn't want him to come with her to dinner today, as the

way Mrs. Philip saw Richard made her very uncomfortable.

"Have you eaten today?" Amy thought she should be concerned with Richard.

"No." Richard had been waiting outside the private room and was not in the mood to eat.

"You haven't eaten yet?" Amy didn't think that Richard hadn't had dinner.

"Well, I was not in the mood to eat. Were the dishes delicious?" Richard wondered if Amy liked the

dishes he ordered.

"Yes. Come to my home. Let me cook you some noodle." Amy felt a little guilty, so she wanted to make up to Richard.

"Yes, but my parents are at your house." Richard suddenly said to Amy.

"Your parents are in my house? Why? How did they know where my house is?" When Amy heard

Richard's parents were at her home, she thought he was lying to her again. _____

Chapter 245 Take the Liberty of Bringing His Parents to Amy's Home

"Grandma, throw the ball over." Allen's voice sounded in the house.

"Come on, baby. Catch the ball. Pass it to grandpa! Ah! Be careful."

Cathy's voice came from the house.

"Richard, why are your parents in my house?" Although Amy could hear that they were playing happily, she was still very unhappy.

"My mom said she wanted send Allen something to eat and made some ice cream for Allen, so I sent them over." Richard knew Amy was going to be angry. He didn't ask her for permission before he sent his parents over.

"But you ought to have told me. How could you take the liberty in bringing them here? Did you take me seriously?" Amy was furious.

"You are always important to me," said Richard seriously.

"Be serious. If you continue to be frivolous, just hand in your resignation letter!" Amy looked at Richard angrily.

"Why should I resign? I haven't done anything harmful to Newell Group!" Richard was anxious when he heard that Amy wanted to drive him away.

"You treat my house as your own home and that is disrespectful to your boss, which is also harmful to the company! Just resign the next Monday and get your salary in the financial department." After that, Amy went in the house.

"Mom, mom, look. My grandparents are coming to play with me." Allan ran to Amy with the ball in his

arms as she went in.

He had a good time today. His forehead was wet as he was having great fun. Amy squatted down and touched his back, which was already covered with a towel.

"It's OK, I have given him a towel. He won't catch a cold. It's good for the child to get some exercises," Cathy said to Amy with a smile.

Amy wanted to ask Cathy and Halbert to leave, but seeing that they were both tired after playing with Allen, she couldn't bear to drive them away. "Oh, thanks auntie. You've been for a long time, right? Drink some water. Why don't serve tea to the guests?" Amy softened her voice and said to her servants.

A man immediately came to serve tea for Cathy and Halbert.

"We told them that we didn't need the tea. It's not their fault." Cathy thought Amy was angry because the servants didn't treat them well and felt touched.

"Auntie, take a sit. I go get changed," said Amy and went upstairs.

Richard walked in. He would not quit. He had to stay at Newell Group.

"Richard, you must be tired. Did Amy scold you?" Cathy was a little nervous about rashly coming to

Amy's house without informing her. No one knew why Amy would become Dalton's daughter.

But Dalton treated Amy very well. The villa of the Newell family was not worse than that of the Rong family. The servants here were very well trained.

Dalton had a son, but he asked Amy to manage the whole Newell Group.

It could be seen that he attached great importance to Amy, but why?

Cathy and Halbert had a lot of questions in their minds, but they may know all the answers before long, or they may be kept in the dark forever.

"No, she's really happy you guys came to see Allen," Richard said to his parents.

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

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"Oh, that's great. I was afraid she would be annoyed by our sudden visit." Cathy was relieved to hear

that.

Amy changed into a black house dress and walked downstairs. She was a very young woman, but her clothes were all black. Although she was very beautiful, it didn't accord with her age. She was only in her twenties.

"Amy, sorry for coming here so suddenly without telling you. Since you are back, we should leave now."

Cathy didn't think Amy was happy to see them being here.

"Well, bye, then." Amy wanted Cathy and Halbert to leave as soon as possible.

Cathy and Halbert were very embarrassed and left. Amy was not happy at all.

"Miss Newell, I'll see my parents off, and I'll be right back soon." Richard was afraid that someone would lock the door.

Amy ignored him. Richard sent his parents in the car and came back.

"What did you come back for?" Amy still kept a stern look. She was feeling a little guilty before, but

Richard was getting more and more bold.

"Miss Newell, didn't you say you'll cook noodles for me? You haven't cooked yet, so I can't go." Richard

looked down at Amy. He was six feet, three inches, much taller than Amy, which made Amy look as small as a bird.

"You want to eat noodles?" Amy didn't expect Richard to remember that.

"Miss Newell, you're not a person who will break your word, are you?"

Richard just sat on the couch and

waited for Amy to cook noodles for him. I haven't had anything yet and he was really hungry.

"All right, I'll do it now, and you'll get out of here when you finish eating!" Amy stormed into the kitchen.

"Uncle Carter, why are you pissing my mother off?" Allen rubbed himself against Richard's foot, sat on it, and looked at Richard with pity in his eyes.

"Allen, do you like your grandparents?" Richard asked Allen as he picked him up.

"Yes, I like my grandparents very much. They can play with me and cook for me." Allan was every happy

when he could play and eat. His mother said that she would send him to kindergarten in a month, and then he would not play so freely.

"Oh, that's great! I just let your grandparents come and play with you and cook you some food, but it angered your mother because I didn't discuss it with her," Richard said to Allen.

"We have to get mother's permission before we make any decision. Uncle Carter, my mother won't be angry if you apologize to her. Really, that's what I used to do." Allen gave Richard a suggestion.

"Oh, well. Thanks, Allen." As Amy came out with a bowl of noodles, Richard thanked Allen in a low voice.

"Allen, it's late. Go to bed." Amy asked Allen to leave Richard.

"Yes, Mother." Allen scurried away, and as he left, he gave Richard a quick look and wished him good luck.

"Finish the noodles quickly!" Amy said impatiently.

Chapter 246 Richard, You Should Resign

Richard walked to the table, sat down, picked up the chopsticks and took a bite of noodles. The noodles

looked delicious and smelled good. But Richard paused after one bite.

"What's wrong? Isn't it delicious?" Amy said with a gloomy face. Her face was even darker than the clothes she was wearing.

"No, it's delicious." Richard quickly ate it. He tucked into the noodles and finished soon.

"OK. Since you have finished it, you can leave now." Amy went to clean up the bowl.

"I will wash the bowl before leaving." Richard stopped Amy and went to the kitchen with the bowl.

After a long time, he finally came out.

"Well, I'm leaving. Tomorrow is the weekend. You guys can have a good rest." Richard said to Amy and then left.

Watching Richard leave, Amy had the door closed and went back into the kitchen. She wondered what

Richard did in the kitchen just now. It took so long before he came out.

After entering the kitchen, Amy checked and did not find anything wrong, only to find some white particles scattered on the kitchen sink. Amy picked a little up and rubbed them. It was salt.

Until then, she realized that the salt pot was empty just now. Richard put the salt in, which meant that she didn't even put salt in the noodles.

'This guy... Is he afraid of being fired? He didn't even tell me that I didn't put salt in the noodles. That big bowl of noodles must be terrible.' Thinking about this, Amy couldn't bear to it.

He brought his parents to her house to be with Allen. Besides, he had brought food while coming. In fact, she did not mean anything else and just thought he should tell her in advance.

"It's not a big deal. Why can't he talk about it?" Amy also felt tired, went upstairs and prepared for bed.

"Richard, why are you still here? Didn't I ask you to quit?" Amy looked at Richard, who kept cleaning her office, and wanted to laugh. But she forbore from doing so.

"Miss Newell, look, this gardenia is more and more luxuriant. Let me tell you, I use a fertilizer. So, it grows so well." Richard ignored Amy's words and continued to clean her office.

"Richard, don't you hear me? I do not need you to clean here. Someone will do it. You have to go to the finance to get paid and resign." Amy could do nothing to Richard.

"Well, Miss Newell, you finally realize it. You are really a good leader and care about your staff. I just can't hear some words." Richard didn't care what Amy thought. He cleaned the dust in the house and mopped the floor. Looking at the office after his work, he was very satisfied.

"Miss Newell, Mr. Baker sent flowers again. Where should I put them?" Daria, Amy's secretary, came in with a bouquet of flowers.

The flowers sent by Mr. Baker usually could be put into Amy's office, while the flowers sent by others would be given to the secretariat.

But Amy's office didn't seem to have a vase for flowers anymore after Richard cleaned it.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

"Put it here." Amy said to Daria.

"I'll go get the vase and put it in the vase." Richard went to Amy's lounge and took out the vase that was hidden, cleaned it up, and put the flowers that Andy sent in it.

Amy wanted to laugh when she saw that Richard pretended to be happy, even though he was not happy.

"Richard, what do you think of these flowers sent by Mr. Baker?" looking at Richard's handsome profile, Amy always wanted to tease him.

"They're beautiful, but not special at all. People always give roses."

Richard looked at the pink rose and wanted to tear it to pieces.

"But I like pink roses." Amy pretended to be enchanted.

"As long as you are happy and like it, Miss Newell." Richard would not argue with Amy today. Everything she said was right.

"Miss Newell, I'll get out of your hair. I'm going to work too. By the way, the Wilson Group's cooperation proposal has been brought. I've read it. You need to make the final decision." Richard remembered that Matt's proposal had been brought in for several days. But he had not given it to Amy. He could show it to her today.

"I don't need to see it. You can make a decision according to your opinion. By the way, be harsh to them.

I dislike this company. But they seem to care about us and want to cooperate with us." Amy didn't even bother to look at it. Richard could handle it anyway.

"Miss Newell, they put forward good conditions this time, which are very beneficial to us. I think we can cooperate with them. Anyway, no one will dislike money, right? Cooperate with them and we can make a lot of money." Richard had carefully analyzed the Wilson Group's situation and thought they could cooperate.

"Alright. Then bring me the cooperation proposal and I'll sign it. Just tell me the content, so that I can know what it is."

Matt was excited. He finally got the cooperation proposal with the Newell Group. He was getting more and more attention from Landon now. The cooperation with HD Group had made Matt more and more senior in Wilson Group. Then, he cooperated with Mr. Werner. This time, he cooperated with the Newell Group, which stabilized his position in the Wilson Group.

Matt stood in the lobby of the Newell Group's building for a long time. He knew that Amy liked to work overtime. But it was too late and already past the dinner time.

"Miss Newell, good evening. I'm Matt," Matt saw Amy coming out of the elevator and greeted.

"Matt, what can I help you? Haven't I given the cooperation proposal to you?" Amy looked at Matt's dandified face and frowned.

"No. I just come to show my appreciation. I buy some snacks for you."

Matt did not dare to invite Amy to dinner right now. Even if he did, Amy would not go. So, he chose to buy the snack Amy liked.

"Don't mention it. We're just working together. Please don't think too much about it." Amy didn't accept Matt's gift.

"This is just a small gift. Miss Newell, do you hate it? I know you like the snack in that shop. So, I went to line up to buy it early in the morning. I..." Matt was about to say something to pretend to be pitiful, but Amy couldn't listen to him anymore.

"Alright, I'll take it. Thanks. I'm going home. Excuse me, Mr. Matt." Amy took the paper bag and went away. _Chapter 247 Don't You Want to Know?

Amy left and was out of Matt's sight. Matt looked at her back. The more he saw her, the more he liked her. How could he have made such a mistake and fall in love with Gina at that time?

"Mom, are there many children in kindergarten?" Allen sat next to Amy and kept asking.

"Yes, there are a lot of children. You can play with them." Amy said to Allen.

"Then will they beat me?" Allen was worried.

"No. But you have learned boxing. Will you be afraid of them?" Amy comforted Allen.

"But my teacher said that I can't hit people at will." Allen said seriously.

"Yes, your teacher is right. But someone has hit you. Can't you defend yourself? Is it right for him to hit

you?" Amy looked at her gentle son and was afraid that he would suffer.

"Alright. I will reason with him first." Allen said confidently. In his world, everyone was reasonable.

Today was Allen's first day in kindergarten. He was a little nervous.

When he was in France, he also went

to kindergarten. He did not know if it was the same.

"Mommy, remember to pick me up." Allen was worried, because Amy always worked late every day.

"Well, I see. Don't worry. Tell the teacher if there's anything." Amy left Allen to the teacher of the kindergarten.

"This child looks so beautiful! He is like a star." The ladies in the kindergarten looked at Allen and praised.

"Boy, what is your name?" The ladies gathered around and were especially enthusiastic about Allen.

"My name is Allen Newell. My nickname is Ugly. You can call me Allen or Ugly." Allen was not shy and

sweet. Soon, the teachers in the kindergarten all liked him very much.

Being well-educated, Allen seemed more mature and sensible than other children of his age.

He could help the teacher to do some things, and shared his food with other children. The teacher liked him very much.

Many teachers came to see Allen in the morning and praised that there was a child who looked more

beautiful than the paintings in the middle class in the kindergarten.

The middle and top classes were not far. At lunchtime, when Allen went to have another bowl of rice, a

tall boy from the top class pushed Allen aside and added the food first.

"How can you push me?" there was a little girl with Allen who was pushed and fell. But the boy turned around and walked away.

"Stop. You should apologize to her." Allen helped the girl and shouted to the tall boy.

"Apologize? Why? I'm always like this everywhere. People have to give way to me." The older boy was more than five years old, half a head taller than Allen.

"But we came first in line. You not only cut in line, but also pushed us." The little girl was also blaming the boy.

The teachers all went to look after the children in small class at this time, and did not notice the argument here.

"So what? I pushed you. So what?" the boy from the top class was not afraid at all, because he was taller and stronger than the two children.

This boy deliberately pushed the girl again while he said.

The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

6 Quick Sweet And Savory Party Snack Recipes

Allen was a little anxious. He stood in front of the girl and let the boy push him.

"Hey, hey, what are you doing? As a child from the top class, why are you bullying a child from the middle class?" at this time, a teacher came over and saw Allen protecting a girl and being bullied by a boy from the top class.

The teachers had a good impression on Allen. So, they were all blaming the older boy.

The boy glared at Allen. Although he apologized, he was unhappy and intended to teach Allen a lesson later.

"Are you okay?" Allen asked the girl.

"I am fine. Thank you." The little girl nodded and thanked Allen, and then left.

Allen also went back to his seat and started to eat. Today was his first day. Allen thought the food here was good.

"Miss Newell, Miss Newell, please wait. I have something to talk to you."

Seeing Amy get out of the car,
Allison hurriedly chased after her.

Amy stopped and looked at Allison. Wasn't she Philip's wife? Amy heard that she was also Philip's

secretary. Maybe she had something to tell her about the cooperation.

"Miss Newell, thank you for waiting for me." Allison stood in front of Amy. She felt that Amy had such a powerful aura probably because she had been experienced in dealing with businessmen.

"Hey, what can I help you?" Amy handed the bag in her hand to Daria.

"Well, Miss Newell, I'd like to talk to you. When is it convenient for you?" Allison said to Amy.

"What is it about? If it's about the cooperation, you can come to me in an hour. I have a meeting today."

Amy was not interested in things other than cooperation.

"OK. I'll come to you in an hour." Allison spoke to Amy, sat down, and waited for Amy.

Amy looked at the time and saw it was not too late. So, she went upstairs to the meeting.

After the meeting, Allison came to Amy's office on time.

Amy's office was very simple, but warm. There was nothing else here, just a lush pot of gardenia on the desk. The whole office was fragrant.

"Please sit down, lady. I wonder if Mr. Philip has any opinion on the cooperation?" Amy asked Allison directly.

"Mr. Philip has a lot of objections to the cooperation. But he respects Mr. Newell and will give in to you. I

didn't come here today for this thing, but for other things." Allison held up the bag she was holding.

"Do you mean you want to talk to me about something personal? But I am not interested in it. I have a

lot of work to do. Sorry, please leave now." Amy looked at Allison's triumphant look and knew that what

she had in her hand was definitely not something good.

"Miss Newell, do you really not want to know what caused you to lose your memory five years ago and

who the father of your child is? Are you really willing to be entangled with an unfaithful man forever?"

Allison's questions made Amy stop. She wanted to know all these. But she was also afraid to know. Her parents did not tell her why Allen did not have a father, which meant that Allen's father was the one who hurt her the most.

"I don't want to know!" Amy calmed herself down and slowly said these words. _____

Chapter 248 Terrible Dream

Hearing Amy say that she didn't want to know what happened back then, Allison was surprised. Did Amy have no curiosity? She even didn't want to know what had happened to her.

"Miss Newell, are you going to let Allen go through his life without knowing who his father is?" Allison stared at Amy. This woman was really different. Whether it was five years ago or now, her thoughts were always inscrutable.

"Miss, it looks like you know a lot about my past. You should be relatively familiar with me. So, I want to know what your purpose is for coming to tell me this." Amy sensed Allison's intention.

"I don't have any purpose. I just want you not to live in a false sense of sweetness. There are many people you can't forgive and there are many things you can't forget." A glimmer of ruthlessness showed in Allison's eyes, but quickly disappeared.

"But I cannot remember anything, and I don't want to remember it anymore. So, I'm afraid you've had a wasted journey." Amy originally had a light aversion to Allison. Seeing that Allison wanted so much to make her remember the past, Amy knew there must be something in it. "Alright. It doesn't matter. Miss Newell, you can pay more attention to Richard. Although he is very good to you now, some things are not what they seem. Miss Newell, I'm sorry to bother you. Goodbye."

Allison was smart and no longer said anything more. She just left after saying this.

The most annoying was that people broke off in mid-sentence. Although Allison left, Amy had some ideas about her last words when she left.

"Miss Newell, what are you thinking about?" Richard just came back from outside. He ran into Allison at the door. Allison smiled at him very mysteriously.

"Nothing. I'm just in a daze." Amy came to by Richard. She had been dazed for a while and thinking about Richard.

"Mr. Philip asked me to bring it to you. It is the cooperation proposal you made. He is satisfied with it and intends to sign it this month." Richard said to Amy.

"Great. Mr. Philip is vigorous in action and is not dilatory. I will get back to him later. We will sign the agreement when it is the right time." Once Amy heard that the cooperation with Philip had made progress, she was in a much better mood.

"Richard, are you very philandering?" as Richard was about to leave the office, Amy suddenly asked.

Richard paused at the door. He turned around and looked at Amy.

"What do you mean by this, Miss Newell? I'm not philandering, but infatuated." Richard did not want to explain more. At this time, Amy was amnesiac. Even if she remembered something, he would not be a philanderer.

"Really? I didn't expect you are infatuated. So is your current behavior a sign of infatuation?" Amy said to Richard with a smile.

'Richard said he is infatuated. But he has been with me all the time now. Is he infatuated with others or with me?' Amy could not help but think to herself again.

"Yes." Richard replied firmly, and then pushed the door out.

Originally, Amy did not want to know anything. But she was still intrigued by Allison, because the person Allison mentioned was Richard.

From this period of time together, Richard loved her. Had something ever happened between her and him?

As long as Amy thought about Richard for a while longer, her heart would ache. Now, her heart ached again.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

"Richard, come in." It turned out that there must be something between her and Richard. Otherwise, Richard would not have come to be her assistant for no reason. She would not often feel heartache during this period.

Amy's heart began to ache again. She picked up the phone and asked Richard to come in.

Richard hadn't even gone back to his office before he was called back by Amy.

Amy slumped on the table in pain, her hand tightly covering her heart.

"Miss Newell, Miss Newell! What's wrong? Are you sick?" Richard was startled by the scene as soon as

he entered. What was wrong with Amy? Why was she always like this?

"Nothing. Please bring me the medicine in my bag." Seeing Richard, Amy felt at ease and distressed. She

was going crazy with the mixed feelings.

Richard quickly opened Amy's bag, took out the medicine, poured some water, and helped Amy take the medicine.

After Amy took the medicine, Richard carried her to the bed in her lounge, took off her shoes, and let her lie down on the bed.

After tucking Amy in, Richard was going out and let Amy have a good rest.

He was just about to leave when he found his clothes being pulled.

"Don't go." Amy said to Richard.

"OK. I'm not leaving. I'll be here with you." Richard turned around and looked at Amy's pale face. He did

not know what was wrong with her. Even Andy could not do anything with her disease.

Hearing Richard's words, Amy slept more soundly. She would feel relieved with Richard around her.

Amy was asleep. She saw a red color, which was scary. She was afraid and grabbed her clothes tightly.

There was no one in the red but her. Her legs went weak. Suddenly, there seemed to be a woman. It was Allison, who carried a bucket of blood and was looking at Amy with a smile.

"Miss Newell, let me help you recover your memory. Come on. I will help you." After saying that, Allison poured the bucket of blood on her body. At once, she became bloody. Amy woke up in a cold sweat with fright.

"What's wrong with you? Are you okay?" Richard hugged Amy who suddenly sat up from the bed.

"A lot of blood! A lot of blood! It is so terrible! So terrible!" Amy opened her eyes which were filled with fear. She was really frightened and trembling in Richard's arms.____

Chapter 249 Questioning Turns into Comfort

"Don't be afraid. I am here. I will always be with you. It's okay." Richard embraced Amy in his arms. They had not been so intimate for five years. Amy felt better in Richard's arms. She didn't know why she always dreamed of the red and the blood, and even dreamed of Allison just now!

"Are you feeling better?" seeing Amy slowly calm down, Richard asked her.

"Yes, I feel better. Thank you." Amy left Richard's arms. She was terrified just now and did not hear clearly what Richard said.

"Richard, what did you say?" Amy asked Richard.

Looking at Amy calmed down, and she had repeatedly warned him not to be too close to her, Richard was smart to know what to say.

"I said that just call me if there is anything in the future. My legs are long and I can come to you as soon as possible." Richard temporized.

"Well, you do run very fast. Thank you. It's time we wrote off all the mistakes you made before." Amy's heart didn't hurt when she looked at Richard after the nightmare.

"Then I don't have to worry about you asking me to resign. Thank you so much, Miss Newell." Richard

was now more relieved. Amy always wanted to get rid of him. She had no attachment to him at all? Did she forget him completely?

"You are welcome. You can leave first. By the way, make a cup of tea for me, so that I can relax." Amy let Richard leave, but then remembered that she hadn't drunk water for a day.

"OK, I'll do it right away." Richard saw that Amy could lecture people again, which meant that she almost recovered. She was so lovable when she was sick. But after she got well, she was also charming as a strong, competent woman.

Amy got up. She put her short hair together, came to her desk, and began to work as if nothing had happened.

William was determined this time. When his mistress was discharged from the hospital, he brought her and their child home together.

Grandma Eva looked at her fat great-grandson and acquiesced. Cathy didn't care about it. They could do whatever they liked. Anyway, this family was chaotic. It didn't matter if it was a little more chaotic.

Grandma Eva was always not at home. She often stayed in her own shop, went shopping or got a facial with her friends. Her life was rich and colorful.

"Grandma, look at William! It doesn't matter if he brings the child back. But how can he bring the mistress back? How can I live with them?" Sophia wailed to Grandma Eva.

William wanted to divorce her. She would not accept it! She had managed to marry into the Carter family, and would die in the Carter family.

"Well, really! We can admit the child. But why does William take the woman back? He even arranged the room next to his for the woman. This is a little bit wrong." Although Grandma Eva was fond of her

great-grandson, she liked Sophia more. Sophia always supported her.

"Mom, we can talk William about this. He is too young and cannot clearly see his heart many times. He is

always fond of Sophia. He just lost his head for the moment." Addy spoke for her son.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

That woman had been confinement in childbirth. The meals were delivered to her room. She had not eaten with the family and met with them yet.

Grandma Eva felt angry. This woman had not greeted her and was served after coming here. Was it a big deal to give birth to a child? She also gave birth to two children. If Grandpa John did not dislike her, she likely would have more children. But she still worked after giving birth to a child.

"Let's go teach this woman a lesson. She doesn't know the rules at all. She didn't even greet me."

Grandma Eva also had the intention to teach that woman a lesson.

So the three women went together to meet William's mistress.

The woman was drinking chicken soup. She was afraid she would gain weight. So, she only drank soup instead of meat. Maybe because she was afraid of losing favor if she gained weight.

The woman didn't look up when Grandma Eva went in with two people. She slowly drank the chicken soup and blew the oil away.

"Who are you? You are so rude. Don't you know that there are elders in the family?" Grandma Eva spoke up first.

"Grandma, I'm sorry. I'm new here and don't know the rules. Kindly give me your advice, Grandma. This is mom, right?" the woman was honey-mouthed. She had already seen Sophia walking at the end, but greeted the two elders first.

"Yes, she is your mother, William's real mother. Be nice to her in the future." Grandma Eva's anger subsided a bit when she saw that this woman reacted so quickly.

"Grandma, mom, I just came back yesterday. William had something to do and didn't take me to visit you. I have prepared the gifts for you, but haven't had time to give to you. Penny, take the gifts out." The

woman asked the maternity matron who served her to take out the things she had prepared.

Once Grandma Eva and Addy heard that this woman prepared gifts for them, they both forgot the purpose of their visit. Sophia was anxious behind them and wanted to say something. But the maternity matron had put the gifts in Grandma Eva and Addy's hands. She, Sophia, had never given anything to these two old shameless women.

"Grandma, at your age, jade is the best for you. Jade is good for people. Grandma, you look very young.

Your health will be better after wearing jade. This gold bracelet is for mom." This woman was really

generous. The jade bracelet given to Addy looked good in color and much better than the one Grandma

Eva gave to Sophia.

The gold bracelet had enough weight. Grandma Eva and Addy were very happy.

"How can I accept it? You give us something, but we don't prepare anything for you." Addy took the gold

bracelet, weighed it, and had an increased good opinion of her.

"No need. Grandma, mom, I'm very happy that you can come to see me and the child." The woman was

still honey-mouthed. Grandma Eva and Addy were egged on to come to trouble her, but she just said

they were here to see her.

"That is what we should do. We are also the elders of the child. So, we should come to see you and the

baby. I have intended to come to see you guys for a long time."

Grandma Eva and Addy's words almost made Sophia collapse. Weren't they here to question her?

Chapter 250 Your Name Is Amy Miller

"Miss Newell, please wait a moment." Amy found that many people had come to see her recently. This

man seemed to be Richard's brother, the manager of a branch of HD Group.

"What can I do for you?" Amy came out of the supermarket and was stopped by someone.

"Miss Newell, would you like to have a cup of tea?" William had too many questions that he wanted to know. He could only come and ask Amy.

"I don't have time." If William hadn't blocked Amy's way out, Amy wouldn't have even paid attention to him.

"Your father died five years ago. You haven't even visited his grave. How can you have an easy conscience? Now that you have a rich man as your father, have you forgotten about your real father?"

William's words shocked Amy.

"What do you mean?" William's words made Amy's heart ache again.

"Miss Newell, have you really forgotten about your father who has passed away? Your father died miserably. He was bleeding all over the place. At that time, when I saw it, I also felt scared." William kept

speaking. With a loud sound, Amy covered her chest and then looked up, only to find that William disappeared. Andy stood in front of her and held her.

"Where is that man?" Amy asked in confusion. She was not only heartache at this time, but also wanted to cry inexplicably.

"On the ground." Andy pointed to William who fell down on the ground.

"Andy, you are going too far. How dare you hit people in daylight? I will call the police!" until then,

William just realized that his face was painful and that he was lying on the ground. Where this Andy came out from? He did not notice it at all.

"Whatever. Let's go, Amy. He is crazy and talking nonsense." Andy helped Amy and was about to leave.

He just saw Amy talking to William on the opposite and that Amy's face was getting worse and worse. He

hurriedly ran over and found that William was talking about the past.

He punched William and knocked him down to shut him up in haste.

"Andy, what does he mean by saying that?" Amy had just heard something about her father and death.

She was dumbfounded.

"He is talking nonsense, because you refuse to cooperate with him."
Andy helped Amy and was about to leave.

"I'm not talking nonsense. I'm telling the truth. Your father is Stephen Miller. Your name should be Amy Miller." William got up from the ground, walked to Amy again, and said what he wanted to say.

Allison heard William's words not far away. She felt secretly happy. William did her a big favor. She had been thinking how to make Amy recover her memory. Unexpectedly, William did it in such a simple and crude way.

"Shut up, or you will be beaten again." Andy didn't expect William to be so bold and say the most critical things.

"Andy, why are you trying to hide it from Amy? She's Richard's wife and a member of the Carter family.

You'll never have a chance." Beaten by Andy, William got angry and said what he would like to have said.

Amy was ready to follow Andy away. But when she heard the words clearly, she paused.

She was Richard's wife? Her surname was Miller?

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change
6 Quick Sweet And Savory Party Snack Recipes

"Come on. Let's go and ignore him. He's crazy." Andy wrapped his arm around Amy's shoulder and wanted to leave. But Amy didn't want to leave now. She didn't know what happened to her before and didn't want to know. But it was different now. Someone even came to her and forced her to recover her memory.

"Mr. William, is it true what you said?" Amy looked at the wretched William, whose face was punched hard by Andy and swollen.

"Of course it's true!" William nodded firmly. What he said was really true.

"OK, I get it." Amy figured it out before leaving with Andy.

William wiped the blood from the corners of his mouth and gasped in pain. It was so painful. This damn

Andy beat him so hard! William was even surer that Andy had intentions for Amy.

"William, thank you so much." Allison thanked Richard secretly not far away. This man was stupid, but did her a big favor.

Amy felt that she couldn't concentrate at all. No matter what she did, she would think of William's words.

His words were credible. Why would Richard's parents be so nice to her? Richard was even willing to be her assistant. This was a reasonable explanation for these things. So, she was Richard's wife. Was Allen Richard's child? According to the time, she lost her memory five years ago, and Allen was more than four years old now. The time seemed to be consistent.

But what caused her to lose her memory? She must ask Richard about this at work tomorrow and see what he would say.

The whole night, Amy did not sleep well. She couldn't get William's words out of her head. Her father was Stephen Miller. Why couldn't she remember anything?

Richard was shocked after entering the office. Amy, who usually paid much attention to her personal grooming, was disheveled with a messy hair now. Her eyes looked the same as a panda's.

"Miss Newell, what's wrong?" Richard looked at the disheveled Amy and wondered what happened yesterday. It made her so haggard.

"I didn't sleep all night." Amy said.

Her eyes were dry. But she couldn't sleep. It was so painful to be unable to sleep.

"You didn't sleep all night? Why? Is there something on your mind? Why don't you tell me, so that I can help you solve it?" Richard walked to Amy and sat beside her. Amy leaned on the sofa. She had no strength all over.

"You are the best person to solve it!" Amy took the tea Richard made for her and took a sip.

"Are you my husband?" Amy suddenly asked Richard this question.

Richard froze. What was going on? Should he say yes or no? What exactly happened yesterday?

Chapter 251 He Is Her Husband

"Are you my husband? Is it so hard to answer? Or William lied to me?"

Amy rubbed her aching temples.

What happened recently really made her not know what to do.

"No, you are indeed my wife." Richard thought about it for a while, and then admitted honestly. Fire

could not be wrapped up in paper. Some things would be figured out sooner or later.

Richard's words were like a bolt from the blue, which made Amy dizzy in shock. He was her husband.

How had he felt when staying with her and looking at her every day?

"Miss Newell, how do you know?" Richard did not know what had happened yesterday.

"Someone told me that I was your wife. Why didn't you tell me?" Amy glared at Richard. Why didn't he tell her that he was her husband?

"Because you have lost your memory. I want to slowly refresh your memory, not to force you to accept me." Richard also looked at Amy with affection.

"Richard, don't look at me like this. I have another question. Is my father Stephen Miller? What kind of person is Stephen? Where is his grave?" Amy heard from William that her father was Stephen, who was dead. He lost a lot of blood when he died. She often dreamed of that scene, which was similar with what William said.

"Miss Newell, this is all in the past. If you want to go visit Stephen, I will take you there." Richard said to Amy. He didn't know what happened back then. It was Stephen's fiftieth birthday that day. They were all happy. However, the birthday became the day of death.

"No, I'm not going. I will not go until we get to the bottom of this." Amy suddenly felt scared. She was afraid to know the truth, but also wanted to know the truth. She was so conflicted.

"Alright. It is okay. Whenever you want to go, I will take you. Miss Newell, I do not want you to remember the past. Just live well now." Richard wanted to comfort Amy. But thinking about her estrangement from him, he withdrew his hand.

"OK. Please go out and leave me alone." Amy's head ached, and her heart began to ache violently. But when she learned that Richard was her husband, she didn't want him to be close to her.

"Andy, come to my company now. My heart begins to ache again." Amy's voice was weak. In the five years of knowing nothing, although she worked overtime every day, she lived happily.

After coming back, why would it make her so tired? What happened in those years that caused her to lose her memory?

Andy quickly came. Richard saw him enter Amy's office. But when Andy held Amy out, his heart sank.

This time, when Amy felt sick, she did not call Richard, who she knew was her husband, but chose to call someone else.

"Amy, you're awake." Dexter had just come home when he received the news that Amy was hospitalized.

After putting down his bags, he hurried to the hospital and Amy just woke up.

"Dexter, I am glad to see you." Amy looked at Dexter who was fatigued with the journey. He should come here as soon as he heard the news.

The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

"Me too. Amy, does your heart ache more and more frequently recently?" While abroad, the doctor had told Dexter that if Amy's heartache became more frequent, she should leave this place if they wanted to keep her from regaining her memory for the rest of her life.

"A little. But it's okay. It's all old problems. I'm used to the pain." To keep Dexter from worrying, Amy pretended to be fine.

"Amy, you must have been under too much stress lately. Why don't you let me take over for a while?"

You can take a break. Dad's surgery is done. He should be back soon."

Dexter didn't want Amy to regain her memory either.

"You? Dexter, you hate business the most. You always want to be a painter. So, don't enter the circle of business. Just do what you want to do." It was because Dexter did not want to go into business as a career that Dalton asked Amy, who stayed well in France, back.

"But Amy, you work so hard. I'm useless." Dexter knew nothing about business. But when he saw that Amy was suffering, he was remorseful.

"It's okay. You do not like business, but I do like it. We are doing what we like. It is not hard. If you come to do what I do, you will feel harder." Seeing Dexter's concern for herself, Amy was quite touched.

This time, Amy not only suffered from heartache, but also headache. She stayed in the hospital for three

days and was discharged. Dexter had been with her all the time.

Dexter did not know what happened to Amy in the past, especially how she lost her memory. He just

knew that Amy suddenly went home and did not remember anything.

His parents asked him to take care of Amy, who has suffered a lot.

Dexter did what his parents told him

to do. Amy was nice to him. When there were many things he didn't want to do, Amy always protected him.

"Dexter, you have not had a good rest after coming back and have been taking care of me. Will it delay you?" Amy cared about her brother.

"Not at all. I've finished all the teaching tasks. My students have finished it successfully." Dexter planned

to take a break for more than two months this time. He could take care of Amy during these two months.

The two siblings were talking, not noticing a man standing at the door and having watched them for a long time.

Every day Richard would go to the door to watch Amy. Knowing that she must be unable to accept it after suddenly knowing that her husband was him, Richard had to watch her outside. As long as she was fine, everything was fine.

Amy and Dexter were laughing and joking in the ward. They looked very happy, and Richard also raised a smile.

Richard was so focused on the two people in the ward that he didn't even notice when someone slowly walked to him.

"Why don't you go inside?" the person reached out and patted Richard on the shoulder. Only then did Richard look back at the person who came. _

Chapter 252 Go on a Trip

Richard was at the door, watching Amy and Dexter talking and laughing in the ward. At this time, someone patted his shoulder.

"Why don't you go in?" the visitor asked. Richard turned around and was a little surprised.

"Mrs. Newell, you're back?" Yes, the visitor was Mrs. Newell.

"Well, of course I have to come back. So many things have happened here. If I don't come back, there will be a big mess." Mrs. Newell sighed.

Fortunately, her husband's surgery was relatively successful. So, she could temporarily leave him there.

Mr. Newell was also worried about what happened to Amy and urged Mrs. Newell to hurry back to see their daughter.

Richard was a little embarrassed. It was all because of his family.

"Mrs. Newell, I am very sorry." Richard said to Mrs. Newell.

"Since you come here, just come in. Amy has known that you are her husband. So, it's not a good idea for you to avoid like this." Mrs. Newell had intended to come back and replace Amy after Mr. Newell's surgery.

Unexpectedly, Mr. Newell's condition was not as simple as it looked like. He had a series of operations.

Fortunately, he had recovered well and the operations were quite successful.

"Mrs. Newell, I won't go in. Amy may not want to see me at this time. It is okay that I watch her outside.

Since you're here, I'll leave." Richard said goodbye to Mrs. Newell, and then left.

Mrs. Newell looked at his back and pondered. It was an indisputable fact that Richard was Amy's

husband. But he was not there for Amy when she needed him most.

Mrs. Newell still remembered when Amy was in a coma, she cried and shouted, "Richard, I hate you!!!"

She did not know what had happened to them at that time. But Mrs. Newell, who loved her daughter

deeply, had a bad impression on Richard. She would hate the person her daughter hated.

So in the years that Amy went to France, Mrs. Newell protected her very well. She didn't let Richard find

any information, nor did she have any cooperation with HD Group.

But they were a couple after all and had a child. Mrs. Newell and Mr. Newell thought there should be an

end between them sooner or later. It was useless to avoid it.

"Hello, guys." When Mrs. Newell appeared at the door, Amy and Dexter were happy. Amy was not very

close to Mrs. Newell. But she knew that Mrs. Newell was nice to her. She was also used to calling Mrs.

Newell mom. In these five years, Mrs. Newell was her mom.

"Mom, why are you back? Is Dad okay? Is it all right to leave him there alone?" Dexter and Amy were

both concerned about Mr. Newell's health.

"Your dad is recovering well. Don't worry. I came back to deal with some things." Mrs. Newell said to her

two children.

Looking at her children loving each other, she was pleased. Children always fought with each other in

many families, but her children were humble.

"Well, Mom, you're just in time. Amy's not feeling well now. I'd like to work for her for a moment, so that

she can get some rest." Dexter spoke to Mrs. Newell. He was distressed about Amy and wanted Amy to

go for a break.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

"Mom, no, I can do it. Dexter does not like business. Just let him do what he likes." Amy hurriedly explained.

She and Dexter were completely different. Dexter did not like business. But she liked it. There was always one person in this family who had to pay. She would rather be that person.

"I temporarily come back this time to solve it. Dexter, it is good that you care about Amy. But you are really not good at business. So, you go to France to look after your father. Amy, I am sorry. I know such a thing will happen if you come back. But I have no choice. You are not in a good mood recently. So, go on a trip and take a break. I will deal with the Newell Group during this time."

Mrs. Newell made a plan for the recent events, so that all would be happy. Amy had not had a break in the past five years. She was a workaholic, so Allen also rarely went out to play.

"Mom, I don't need a break. I can't stop. I'll get sick if I stop." Amy was afraid of not working. If she didn't work for a while, she would be flustered and short of breath.

"It's okay. You won't rest for too long, just a month. I'll help you with the work. You just take Allen abroad for a good time. If you don't want to go abroad, it's okay to go to some places at this country."

Mrs. Newell thought that Amy had to rest.

"Mom." Amy still wanted to say something, but Mrs. Newell stopped her. Amy was her dearly loved person, not a machine which just made money for her. Mrs. Newell knew that Amy had something in her mind. Amy was so sad that blood supply of her brain was insufficient, which caused her to lose her memory.

Maybe there had a sign that she would recover her memory. But she was afraid of remembering the

past. She used work to numb herself and escape from the past. As time passed, she forgot the past and really lost memory.

Seeing that her mother was forcing her to go on a trip, Amy thought about it and felt it was acceptable.

Allen had suffered a lot with her, and had never gone to any amusement parks or other places like that.

"OK. Then, I'll go on a trip. Thank you, mom. I love you." Amy then agreed.

"Mom, where are we going?" Allen was packing his clothes. His little suitcase was almost full.

"Your grandmother booked the tickets. I don't know where we are going. Someone will send us the tickets later." Amy was also packing her suitcase.

"No matter where we go, I like it. Mom, I want to go on a trip with you. I want to stay with mom all my life." Allen walked over and kissed Amy, who was squatting and packing her suitcase, on her cheeks.

"Nice. You will stay with me for the rest of your life. Then you will not marry a girl?" Amy teased her son.

"Then I'll let my wife stay with mom with me in the future." Allen responded quickly. Amy was happy to hear it.

"Miss Newell, this is the ticket that Mrs. Newell asked me to send to you. It's a flight at two o'clock this afternoon. The destination is Zurich, Switzerland. Someone will pick you up there when you arrive." A

man in a black suit held a pouch and handed it to Amy.

Amy took the pouch and opened it. It was a ticket to Zurich.

She just once said in passing that she wanted to visit Zurich, the prosperous economic and cultural center. Chapter 253 Trip to Zurich I

When she got on the plane to Zurich, Amy was excited. She had longed for Zurich, but did not have the opportunity to visit it. This time, she would take this opportunity to experience it.

"Mom, why hasn't the person in the seat next to us come yet?" Allen sat by the window. He looked at

the people on the plane excitedly and thought it must be an interesting trip.

"I don't know. Maybe he was delayed by something. He should be here soon." Amy said to Allen.

"Then if he's later, the plane will leave." All the people on the plane had arrived. Only the seat beside them was still empty.

"Ladies and gentlemen, please fasten your seat belts." The stewardess was talking to everyone in a charming voice about the precautions.

Amy fastened the seat belts for Allen. The seat beside them was still empty. But the plane was about to take off. Amy didn't know how careless this person was. He even missed the flight.

But it was none of her business. Amy did not want to worry about it. She took Allen and intended to sleep on the plane.

After putting on the blindfolds, they went to sleep. There was a long time before they arrived at Zurich.

They decided to rest first, so that they could enjoy their journey in Zurich.

They didn't know when someone came to the seat next to them, and when that person took a picture of them.

The plane flew smoothly. The mother and son were breathing evenly and sleeping soundly.

Allen was awakened and about to go to the bathroom. He was instantly happy when he saw a man beside him.

"Mr. Carter, it's you! Did you almost miss the flight?" Allen pulled Richard and said. He even forgot to go to the bathroom.

"No. I was already on board, just went somewhere else." Richard hugged Allen, who was close to him.

Richard also loved the boy.

"Great. We can take the same flight. Mr. Carter, where are you going?" Allen couldn't stop talking to

Richard.

"Zurich. I have something to do there." He was Miss Newell's assistant. He naturally should follow Miss Newell wherever she went.

"Alright. I can't hold it." Allen spoke for a while before he remembered that he was going to the bathroom. He could not hold it anymore.

"What's wrong? What do you want?" looking at Allen's anxious look, Richard thought something was wrong with him.

"I'm going to pee. I'm going to pee." Allen covered his crotch and ran toward the bathroom.

Hearing that Allen was going to pee, Richard went over, held Allen in his arms, and strode towards the bathroom.

Amy heard someone talking beside her, but she was so sleepy and did not wake up.

When she woke up, she found that Allen was gone. It was very likely that Allen had gone to the bathroom on the plane.

"Miss, do you know where my son is?" Amy waved at the flight attendant and asked.

"Hello, lady, I saw your son go to the bathroom with a gentleman." The flight attendant explained to Amy.

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

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"OK, thanks." Amy heard that there was a gentleman. Who did Allen go to the bathroom with? Allen was so bold that he even dared to leave with a strange man.

While Amy was thinking, Allen pulled Richard and went back to his seat.

"Richard, where are you going?" Amy looked at Richard and was alert.

"This plane is bound for Zurich. Where do you think I'm going?" Richard rolled his eyes at Amy.

He didn't know what Mrs. Newell meant. But he was grateful to her. It was Mrs. Newell who deliberately revealed Amy's whereabouts to him, so that he could come to them.

"Why do you go to Zurich?" Amy continued to question Richard.

"You guys all go there. Of course I will go. In public, I'm your assistant. So I'll go wherever you go. In private, I am your husband. Shouldn't you take me with you?" Richard acted shamelessly.

What he wanted to know now was whose child Allen was. Mrs. Newell did not tell him Amy had relations with any men in France. If Amy had, Mrs. Newell would not have revealed Amy's whereabouts to him.

"You are indeed my husband. Does it matter? Why did you separate from me? You must have done something wrong to me. I don't want to say anything more to you. You know it." Amy looked at Richard.

They were arguing in a small voice on the plane.

"I know. I will not ask you to do anything with me. Although we are a couple, and we are not divorced, I did not complain after you came back and forgot me. Why do you say about that?" Richard said to Amy.

"OK, you win. I'm going to sleep." seeing Richard speak eloquently, Amy knew that she was no match for him and simply chose not to listen to him.

Seeing that Amy was basically acquiescing in him following her, Richard said nothing more. Anyway, he could follow her to Zurich. Nothing else mattered.

When the plane landed, Amy woke up. For the past ten hours, she had closed her eyes and ignored Richard.

"Mom, it is so beautiful! I haven't been here before!" Allen looked at the beautiful airport, and the passengers coming and going. He almost didn't know what to look at.

"Come on, Allen. I will hold you. There are too many people here. Be careful." Seeing that there were quite a lot of people getting off the plane, Richard was worried about little Allen.

"OK. Thank you, Mr. Carter." Allen quickly threw himself into Richard's arms.

Amy dragged her and Allen's suitcase. Richard held Allen with one hand and pulled his own suitcase with the other. They really looked like a family of three.

They were indeed a family of three. But this image upset Amy. Why did Richard follow her to Zurich?

What did he want?

After leaving the lobby of the airport, there were already people waiting for Amy there. When they got

into the car, the driver asked Amy what kind of hotel she liked.

"Hello, Miss Newell, what kind of hotel do you like?"

"It doesn't matter, as long as it is by the beach. Nothing else matters."

Amy said to the driver. She liked

the house by the sea the most.

"OK. We'll go to the hotel you will like right away." The driver knew

Amy's preference and took them to

the desired hotel. _Chapter 254 Interesting Ferris Wheel

"Richard, Zurich is so big. Why do you have to be with me? Why don't you go somewhere else for a

stroll?" Amy was speechless to Richard who was following her.

"Miss Newell, I would rather be called Assistant Richard. You should call me Assistant Richard until I quit

my job," Richard took Allen's hand and said to Amy seriously.

"Alright. Assistant Richard, I order you not to follow me." Amy then tried to pull Allen's hand.

"No. Since you've acknowledged me as your assistant, how can an assistant go off on his own and let the

president travel alone? If I do that, I will be derelict in my duties and you'd have more excuses to fire me.

I won't be that stupid." Richard mentioned his duties seriously once again.

Amy felt that she was teased. But she did not know how it happened and could not fight back.

Richard, however, was amused while looking at Amy's defeated appearance.

On the first day of the tour in Zurich, Amy was led by Richard by the nose. Richard knew very well where

she wanted to go. So, although she was led by the nose, the places they went were all the places Amy

wanted to go.

They ate the special dishes and looked at the distinctive buildings in

Zurich. Allen kept eating. There was

so much to eat and play here. He simply felt his belly too small.

"Mom, this ice cream is so delicious." Eating Zurich's ice cream, Allen was excited. Everything here delighted him. Besides, with Mr. Carter and his mom, they looked like a family. He liked this feeling, as if he had a father.

"Great. But don't eat too much, or you'll have an upset stomach at night." Amy said hurriedly while looking at Richard buy a big ice cream for Allen.

"It's okay. He'll share it with you. This ice cream is delicious and is a specialty here." Richard took another scoop for Amy, so that she could eat with Allen.

'This man is really thoughtful,' Amy thought to herself. She suddenly had a strange feeling.

Allen lifted the ice cream to Amy's lips. Seeing that the two men were taking care of her, Amy took the spoon from Richard's hand and ate a bite of Allen's ice cream. Then, she could not stop.

She liked chocolate ice cream. The chocolate in this ice cream were wrapped in it. Every bite had a strong aroma of chocolate and milk. Amy didn't know what else was added in it. It was crispy. It was really delicious.

"Mom, it is delicious, right?" Allen ate with Amy and scooped up another spoonful and handed it to Richard.

"Mr. Carter, try it."

"Thanks Allen," Richard took a bite of the ice cream Allen fed him. He felt it was the best he had ever eaten in over thirty years.

The big ice cream was eaten by them. Then, they were not interested in the cold drinks.

They came to the park. Richard found a quiet lawn and they intended to sit down to rest for a while.

Allen lay on the lawn, looking at the sky and the grass around him. No one knew what he was thinking.

He smiled brightly.

"Allen, you are so happy. What are you thinking?" Richard sat next to Allen and looked at his happy face.

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"I am thinking that the three of us seem to be a family!" Allen then blurted out his thoughts, which embarrassed Amy.

"Allen, don't talk nonsense." Amy said to Allen.

"Alright." Allen's spirits drooped instantly.

"It's okay. We can pretend to be a family and take care of each other. I can take care of you two. It is not bad. Don't depress the boy." Richard gently stroked Allen's hair, which was a little curl.

Amy just thought this child was hers, not Richard's. Why did Richard care about Allen more than her, which made her seem like a stepmother?

"I can't spoil my child too much. We are not a family. Why should we pretend to be?" Amy also got angry. This Richard always teased her and even said they could pretend to be a family this time. Although they were likely to be a family, Amy did not want to admit it at all.

"Alright. Miss Newell, I will listen to you." Richard did not want to argue with Amy. They came out to relax and enjoy their trip. It was hard for them to travel together. So, Richard valued this opportunity.

"What do you mean? I'm just telling the truth. You don't lead my child astray." Hearing Richard's words, Amy got angry again. Whatever this man said, she thought he was wrong.

Richard did not know what he was wrong and why Amy got angry. It was said that it was hard to communicate with women. He had thought Amy was nice. But now, it looked like it was really hard to communicate. What should he say?

"Mom, look, what is that thing?" seeing that Richard and Amy had an argument, the smart Allen pointed to the Ferris wheel not far away and asked.

"That's a Ferris wheel. It's a fun game." Richard didn't want to say anything more to Amy and immediately said to Allen.

"So can I play?" as soon as Allen heard it was a fun game, he rolled over and got up, his eyes filled with

expectation.

"Yes. It is safe. There is a playground and has a lot of fun games."

Richard had intended to take Allen to play tomorrow. But now, it seemed like the plan was going to be advanced.

"Mom, I want to play it." Allen turned to look at Amy.

"Mom has fear of heights." Amy said helplessly to Allen. The Ferris wheel was so high that she really did not have the courage to play it.

"Alright." Allen was disappointed and looked back at the Ferris wheel.

"I will take you to it. Your mom can rest there." Richard did not want to disappoint Allen. He picked up Allen and said to Amy.

Amy saw Allen's look just now. She also wanted to make her son happy. So, she did not say anything else. She was relieved to let Richard take care of the child.

"Great! Mr. Carter, it's moving! Mom is getting smaller and smaller! I can't see mom now." Allen sat in the Ferris wheel and kept talking excitedly. He watched Amy looking at him. Then, his mom was getting smaller and smaller. Finally, nothing could be seen.

"The higher we stand, the smaller the people below us will be. When we get to the top later, we'll be closer and closer to the sky." Richard patiently explained to Allen._____

Chapter 255 The Past Happens Again

Watching her son and Richard go up, Amy found a place to sit down and wait for them to come down.

There were many things to play with here. But Amy did not like most of the games. To be honest, she did not like to play with these games at all.

Allen came down and played a lot of games with Richard. Although he was busy, Richard still remembered to buy drinks for Amy and find a shady place, so that she could rest better.

"Well, it is time to do it now. I don't like to see her happy. As long as she is miserable, I'm happy."

A woman wearing sunglasses not far away said to the person next to her.

"Yes, I'll do it right now." The man nodded to the woman, and walked towards Amy.

Amy was drinking water. While watching her son and Richard playing happily, she couldn't help but smile. Although she often admonished Richard, she had an attachment to Richard now.

"Stop right there! You bitch! Why do you seduce my husband?" Amy was looking at her child when four people suddenly appeared in front of her. A woman and an older man looked at a man and a woman in front of her.

"Your husband? What a joke! He's my man. I have his child." The woman in front spoke disdainfully to the woman behind her.

The man took care of the pregnant woman and didn't look back at his wife. He was just concerned about the woman beside him.

"Honey, don't be angry. Dad will help you." The old man comforted his daughter, and then walked towards the man and woman.

Before the old man arrived, a man with a knife suddenly came from behind and tried to stab the woman behind. The woman's father saw it and rushed back to protect his daughter. Then the knife was deeply stabbed into the old man's chest. Blood immediately sprayed out.

"Dad! Dad!" The woman in the back saw her father being stabbed, and hurriedly squatted down and called out to her father.

But the woman did not stop and was still trying to kill the daughter crying in pain. The father was still alive and turned over to press his daughter. The knife stabbed into the father's body again.

The blood just flowed out like a stream and was very red.

Amy looked at the scene in front of her and cried out in fear. The red blood made many things flash across Amy's mind.

The man had been speaking lovingly to the woman beside him and never turned around. The man beside

her was hit by a car.

Amy's head ached violently. Her heart ached very much. She reached out and grabbed, but didn't grab anything. Her body went weak and she fell to the ground unconscious. "OK. Let's go. Clean up the paint on the ground." The woman with the sunglasses said to the men and turned to leave. She looked at Amy who had fallen to the ground after screaming, and sneered.

The old man who pretended to be dead just now also stood up and took off his dirty clothes and beard, and took it all away.

Richard took Allen to the place where Amy sat. But Amy had disappeared. Richard looked around to find her.

When he asked the staff of the playground, the staff said that someone had fainted just now and had been taken to the hospital. Richard said about Amy's features and confirmed that the person was Amy.

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Richard hurriedly took Allen to the hospital he was told.

Past events flashed across Amy's mind. The voice of the person who was talking to Allison in front of her, was indeed Richard's.

She remembered everything. Stephen, her father, was run over right in front of her, while she was so distracted by the two people in front of her that she didn't notice that someone was trying to run her over from behind. So, her father lost his life to protect her.

"Dad! Dad! Dad!" Amy woke up suddenly.

"Amy, you're awake." The first thing Amy saw was Richard's concerned face.

Amy stared at Richard for a long time. She used to be so infatuated with this face. But now, she just wanted to tear it apart.

Richard saw that Amy had been looking at him without blinking, as if she was petrified.

"Amy? Miss Newell?" Richard waved his hand in front of Amy before Amy's eyes moved.

"Richard?" there was an indefinable emotion in Amy's voice while she called Richard.

"Yes, it's me. I'm here. What was wrong? How come you fainted suddenly? Amy, are you still feeling unwell?" Richard looked at the strange Amy and thought she was still unwell.

"No, I'm just tired." Amy looked away and stopped looking at Richard. "Then get some rest. I will take care of Allen. Don't worry. Tell me what you want to eat later and I'll go get it for you." Richard did not know that Amy had recovered her memory.

"Thank you. Please go out and stay with Allen. I want to sleep alone for a while." Amy didn't want to see Richard now. The hatred in her heart was rising.

"OK. I'll come in later. Rest for a while." Richard helped Amy tuck in and went out, closing the door behind him.

Hearing Richard close the door, Amy opened her eyes again. He was the one who caused her to lose her father. He was the one who kept cheating her. He knew that Allison had a child, but still kept telling her that he was innocent. However, he was always in contact with Allison behind her back.

She trusted him so much. But he made a monkey out of her! What did he want by coming to her now? Did he feel guilty about her father's death? Amy couldn't control her thoughts. She thought a lot.

Amy was thinking about the past when her phone rang again. She opened it and saw a video from an unfamiliar number.

Amy opened the video and watched it. Then, she shook with anger. The voice and profile of the man in the video was indeed Richard's. The woman standing opposite him was Allison. Amy heard clearly what they were talking. Richard had a premeditated approach to her!

Chapter 256 Recover Memory

Amy clenched her fist tightly. She didn't believe all the things on the video. But thinking of other things, Amy felt Richard was really like the man in the video.

"Richard, you'll pay for everything you've done." Amy swore to herself. Amy's attitude to Richard was much better after she fainted, which made Richard feel flattered.

"Miss Newell, is it okay if I take Allen over there to play with water?"

Richard took Allen and asked Amy.

"Don't call me Miss Newell anymore. Aren't I your wife? You can call me Amy." Amy's words made

Richard bewildered. He looked up at the sun. It was still coming out from the east.

"Miss Newell... No, Amy, what's wrong with you today?" Richard looked a little unsure.

"I'm fine. I just figured it out. I'm your wife. Since we're not divorced, we should be together. Are you

trying to divorce me?" Amy said with a smile.

"Absolutely not. I'm not going to divorce you. Amy, I just feel that something is wrong with you." Richard

looked at Amy who was smiling at him. He wanted to reach out and touch her to see if there was

something wrong with her.

"Nothing. As I said just now, I figured it out." Amy said shyly to Richard.

"So is Allen my son?" Richard asked tentatively.

"Yes. I didn't marry another man when I was in France. Allen is your child.

How could it possible that I

don't know I have other men?" Amy definitely told Richard that Allen was his son.

"Allen, do you hear it? I'm your dad, and you're my son!" Richard was so happy after getting the news.

Allen was really his son. He had been worried that Amy had another man.

"Then you are my dad! Dad, let's go play with water." Allen had been thinking about playing with water,

although the news that he had a father was also quite shocking.

"OK. Let's go play with water. Mom just got out of the hospital. Let's walk slowly. After playing with

water, we'll go eat." Richard was excited now. He couldn't wait to call his parents and tell them that

Allen was his son.

"Hello, Mom. I'm in Zurich. Yes, I am fine. Mom, I have good news! Allen is my son! He is my son!"

Richard said excitedly.

But Cathy on the other end of the phone was very calm, saying, "We already knew about it."

"What?" Richard was surprised. His parents had known Allen was his son. Why hadn't they told him?

"Yes. He looks like a miniature version of you. So, I definitely know he is my grandson!" Cathy said rightfully.

His parents were so unreliable. Richard was speechless. They had known that Allen was their grandson and had been happy for a long time, but just let him investigate Amy all the time.

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"Alright. Mom, you win. I'm going to take Allen to play. Bye." Richard didn't know how he should say

about his parents. So, he simply stopped and complained in his heart.

"OK. Take good care of my grandson." Cathy admonished Richard, making Richard almost think that he was adopted.

Richard was playing with Allen in the water, while Amy sat there and watched them. Her mind was

working frantically, but she kept a smile on her face all the time.

Richard wanted to kill her? Then she would give him a chance to see who could win in the end.

"Allen, say goodbye to your dad." Amy held Allen, who was already sleepy, and told him to say goodbye to Richard.

Allen said perfunctorily, and fell asleep on Amy's shoulder.

"Richard, I want to finish the journey now. Please book the air ticket the day after tomorrow and we'll go

back. Since we are a couple, we should think about how to live afterwards. I'll also meet your parents."

Amy said to Richard.

"OK. You are right. Since we are a couple, we should not separate all the time. We have to find a solution." Hearing Amy's words, Richard was excited.

"Good night then." Amy then said goodbye to Richard.

"Good night." Richard watched Amy close the door before he went back to his bedroom opposite hers.

"Why don't you travel a little longer? You are back so quickly." Mrs. Newell was surprised to see Amy and Allen back. She had made a month's itinerary for Amy. But it had only been a week and the two were back.

"Mom, I've had a good time. There's no fun. I want to come back to work. Mom, you can go back to

France to take care of Dad. I am okay now." Amy said to Mrs. Newell.

"Are you sure? Amy, you have to take care of yourself. Look at you. You are getting more and weaker and often faint. I really don't feel at ease." Mrs. Newell had known that Amy fainted in Zurich.

"Mom, it was an accident. I'm fine now. If I don't work, I'll have a harder time." Amy pouted to Mrs.

Newell. What she said later was true. She would want to kill Richard if she did not work.

"Alright. Since you are not willing to rest, I cannot force you. You can continue to work, and I will go back tomorrow to take care of your dad. Take care of yourself here and do not get sick again, okay?" Mrs.

Newell told Amy over and over again.

"I know. Don't worry, Mom." Amy didn't know why Mrs. Newell was so fond of her. But during the five years she lost her memory, it was Mr. and Mrs. Newell who took care of her. They once told her that they were her parents.

However, her real father was Stephen Miller. Her real name was Amy Miller. But she still thanked Mr.

and Mrs. Newell for their care and trust over the past five years.

Seeing Amy insisted on working, Mrs. Newell had to go back to take care of Mr. Newell. This time, Amy

went on a trip for a few days. Mrs. Newell did not know the effect. Amy did not seem to have any change

after coming back. Mrs. Newell also did not know whether the matter between her and Richard were

solved or not. _____ Chapter 257 The Pain of That Year

"Richard, this is the cooperation agreement with the Wilson Group. I have signed it. Please take it to the Wilson Group after you read it." After she returned home, Amy became more serious about her work.

She did an about-turn towards Richard.

"OK. I'll read it right away." Richard picked up the cooperation agreement with the Wilson Group. He had to review it again before sending it over.

"Daria, make an appointment for me with Andy and tell him to wait for me at the usual place." Amy said to Daria, her secretary.

"Yes." Daria answered the phone and did it.

Amy flipped through the cooperation proposal with HD Group. She had read it several times, but hadn't figured out how to cooperate yet.

"Miss Newell, I've read it. There's nothing wrong with the agreement."

Richard quickly read the

agreement. There were no major problems in it, except that it was harsh on the Wilson Group.

"Send it over if there are no problems." Amy said to Richard.

Richard took the agreement to Wilson Group. He did not know what Matt was thinking. Matt almost

could not make any money. Did he just want to have more contact with Amy?

Thinking about it, Richard felt he should remind Amy to be on guard against Matt. Although he could

help Amy, he was afraid Amy would be cheated by Matt if he did not pay attention.

"Are you Mr. Carter? Aren't you Amy's husband? Why are you her assistant now? It seems that you are

doing it well?" Matt sat there and looked at Richard, saying scornfully.

"Does it matter? I am her husband and can also be her assistant. It's between us, and none of your

business. I just do not understand, Matt, Why are you so humble in the cooperation with Newell Group?"

Richard said to Matt in a way neither servile nor overbearing.

"I just want to cooperate with Newell Group, no matter how humble I need to be. You know what I

mean. I didn't cherish Amy back then. I'm sorry for her. So, I'm going to treat her well now, and get her back." Matt directly told Richard about his thoughts. His words were full of provocation.

"Just by you? What a dream! You hurt her so much back then. Do you think she will make the same mistake? Besides, she's my wife now. So, behave yourself. I'm warning you, Matt, if you dare to do anything to Amy, I'll never let you go." Richard did not bother to argue with Matt, who was simply a scum.

After saying that, Richard turned around and left. When he went out, he ran into Landon.

"Hey, Mr. Carter. How come you have time to come to Wilson Group?" Landon was surprised to see Richard. Richard was a superior figure. How could he condescend to come to Wilson Group?

"Mr. Wilson, I'm here to send the documents. Excuse me, I have something to do. Bye." Out of politeness, Richard greeted Landon, and then left.

Landon looked at Richard's back. His gaze was deep and no one knew what he was thinking.

"Hey, Andy. Just sit down." Seeing Andy coming, Amy immediately stood up and greeted him.

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Andy smiled as he walked in and sat down, and something suddenly occurred to him.

"Miss Newell, what are you calling me?" Andy asked Amy.

"Andy, don't call me Miss Newell. Just call me Amy like before." Amy served Andy the tea.

"Amy? Do you recover your memory?" Andy asked tentatively, because Amy used to call him that.

"Yes. But I did not tell anyone. Now, only we know. I remember that you saved me for the last time.

Thank you. It's been five years before I thank you." Amy choked. She did not expect that in addition to her own father, Andy also saved her.

"Don't mention it. We are good friends. Amy, it is not a good thing that you recovered your memory. I even hope you will never recover. How did you recover?" Andy asked in confusion.

"When I was in Zurich, I saw with my own eyes the past happen again. I don't know who did that intentionally, but I was stimulated and recovered my memory. I remembered everything. What froze me at that time was Richard and Allison together. They were very loving. I remembered that Allison was pregnant. But Richard repeatedly told me it was a conspiracy. I believed him. But I now realize how stupid I was back then."

Amy took a sip of tea, shaking with anger.

"What's going on? Amy, calm down. No matter what happens, I will help you." Looking at Amy's hands shaking with anger, Andy was particularly sad. What had happened to this girl back then?

"Andy, that's what happened back then." Amy then told Andy about what had happened that year.

Andy frowned more and more tightly. When he went there, he only saw Amy crying on Stephen's body.

He did not know what happened before.

"How can this be? Amy, Allison's mother, who hit your father, has been sick and died. Allison also disappeared for a long time. This is not consistent with what you said. If Richard and she were together, why would Allison disappear? She even married Philip." Andy didn't know what had happened back then.

But he did know what happened later.

Richard did not marry Allison. Allison had disappeared in R City for five years, and just came back this year. There must be something wrong.

"Because the Carter Group encountered a financial crisis. Allison volunteered to help Richard to raise money, so that the Carter Group could relieve the pressure of funds. I have checked it. There was indeed a mysterious amount of money invested in the Carter Group at that time. This should be thanks to

Allison. The two of them banded together as traitors, and even want to annex the Newell Group now.

They are really ambitious." When Amy said these words, her heart hurt so much. How blind she was back then to marry Richard.

Although Andy felt that there was something wrong, he couldn't say what it was.

"Amy, how do you know?" Andy asked Amy.

"Andy, look at this." Amy felt that the only person she could trust now was Andy._

Chapter 258 William Is Beaten

Amy showed Andy the video, which should be secretly filmed. The man should be Richard. Although it was just a profile, the figure and profile looked the same as Andy's. The opposite woman was Allison.

Their voices were a little low, but they could hear it.

Andy was a little angry after listening to the conversation. Didn't Richard say that he want to get Amy back? Why did he trap Amy? This Richard was really cunning, and almost cheated him.

"Amy, I will help you. No matter what you want to do, I will be your strong backing. Just do whatever you want." Andy said firmly. Before, he was not qualified to protect her and had much concerns, because

Amy was Richard's wife.

But it was because he had too many worries and caused Amy to be hurt. Andy was guilty.

"Thank you, Andy. You're the only one I can trust now. I don't know what I should do without you! By the way, Andy, do you know why Mr. and Mrs. Newell would take me in?" This was also what Amy wanted to know.

"I am not sure. But after your accident, Mrs. Newell arrived. She said you were her daughter, and everything should be her responsibility. You were too sad and lost your memory at that time. So, I left you to her." Andy trusted Mrs. Newell. The way she looked at Amy was the way a mother looked at her

daughter.

Amy found out that it was painful to recover her memory. Mr. and Mrs. Newell were reasonable to not want her to recover her memory. They just did not want her to be in pain.

Why would Mr. and Mrs. Newell be so good to her? They said they were her parents. But she had a father. Was there any hidden agenda here?

Halbert had signed supply contracts with Sherry's company and Tom's company recently. The orders were so big that he didn't have much rest and always stayed at the factory.

The requirements for export goods were strict. Halbert did not dare to neglect. Richard was in charge before. But since Amy came back, Richard did not want anything except her. So, he could only deal with it himself.

He also did not want to go home. William and Sophia were getting divorced, which made the family a chaos. Cathy had moved to Richard's villa. The people in the family were always fighting.

Although Halbert didn't want to face it, he couldn't necessarily avoid it. Grandma Eva called him.

"Halbert, come back now! This family is really cutting up. Your son and daughter-in-law are not easy to get along. I cannot stop them at all." Grandma Eva had thought that the guys would listen to her when she stopped them. But it turned out that no one would listen to her. Sophia was now dissatisfied with her, because she and Addy had accepted the gifts from that woman. "OK, I'll be right back." Halbert had no choice. His mother called him, and he couldn't avoid it anyway.

While driving, Halbert had a headache. He also felt how hard Richard was before. He left such a large company to Richard, but Richard managed it orderly. Was he old? He really had a headache.

Before Halbert entered the room, a cup flew out and almost hit his head. Luckily, he dodged.

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"What are you doing?" Halbert was very angry, and his voice was not as gentle as it used to be.

Sophia, who was fighting with William, heard Halbert coming back, pushed William away, ran to Halbert and cried.

"Dad, Dad, look at William! He has a mistress, and is so justified. He even wants to divorce me! What

should I do? Dad, please help me." Sophia was crying heavily. She was really sad. In the Carter family, she was so noble. The White Group had gone bankrupt. If they got divorced, she would be too ashamed to meet people.

"Dad, don't listen to her nonsense. She had an abortion and had a hymen repair. She cheated me. Such a woman is so disgusting. I also do not know how many men she has slept with before. She is too dirty. I

do not want such a wife. She brings disgrace on me!" William came over, tried to grab Sophia, but was stopped by Halbert.

"Stop it! No matter what kind of woman she is, you chose her at that time. If you don't like her now, it is your own fault!" Halbert was rude to William. His two sons born to Addy really made him speechless.

Recently, he even found out that William was embezzling public funds.

"I was blind at the time, but I see clearly now. So, I'm getting a divorce and leaving this filthy woman."

William was determined this time. The woman in the room gave birth to his child at least. He could not make his son illegitimate. A woman like Sophia was dirty and even could not give birth to a child. She was useless for him.

Halbert was so angry that he slapped William. He already hinted at William. But William did not understand at all. How stupid!

"Dad, why are you slapping me? It's not my fault!" William covered his face and looked at Halbert.

Although Halbert was not very close to William, he had never hit him. Now, Halbert actually slapped him

for this bitch.

"Come on, Halbert. Just calm down and have a talk. Why do you slap William?" Grandma Eva was distressed while seeing her grandson being beaten. Grandma Eva thought her son and her grandson were her family. As for daughters-in law or something like that, they could be replaced at any time as long as she did not like them. Now, Grandma Eva wanted to let someone replace Sophia. Sophia looked not bad before. But compared with the woman in the room, she was too far. First of all, Sophia was thoughtless and did not give her gift. Second, Sophia could not have children. In the Carter family, no children meant no status. "You all go back. William, come with me to the study." There were some things Halbert couldn't say when everyone was there.

All people paused. What was going on? Did Halbert intend to apologize to his son?

But they all listened to Halbert. After all, he was supporting the whole family now.

William was very aggrieved, covered his face, and followed Halbert into the study. Halbert looked at the frozen people in the living room, and then closed the door of the study.
Chapter 259 Hatred for Richard

"Dad, what's wrong?" William was impatient. He only wanted to divorce Sophia now. Only after getting a divorce, he could get the mistress and their child recognized.

"What's wrong? How dare you ask me that? William, tell me, where did you get the money to support the mistress and the child? How could you buy a house secretly?" Halbert had a gloomy face.

William was nervous while hearing it. He did it secretly. How did his father find out?

"Say it! Aren't you a good talker? Tell me how you got the money! Now that you've been sued, you even want a divorce. It seems that you don't want your position in the Carter Group? You can't get a divorce

now. Behave yourself and come out with Sophia, so that people can know how happy you guys are. Just pretend it all the time." Halbert said to William with a gloomy face. "Dad, which media is it? How did they know?" William also knew that although he was nobody in the Carter Group, for the outsiders, as long as it was something about the Carter Group, they would make groundless accusations. "How dare you ask me? You are so stupid and even misappropriate the company's funds. How dare you ask me? Now that someone got something on you, you shame the Carter Group." Halbert said and got angry again, and punched William a few times. "Dad, Dad, it hurts, it hurts!" This time, William did not hide while being beaten. He just asked Halbert to beat lightly. "Do you hear me? From now on, be nice to Sophia. You have to ask for her help to act. If you get divorced now, I can't even save you." Although Halbert was not very fond of Jacob and William, they were his own children. At the critical moment, he still loved them. "I know, I know." William was honest now. "And you have to make the money you misappropriated up. The finance director has told me the specific amount. I wonder who can be more familiar with our finances than you. They already know how much money you misappropriated. If you do not make it up, you are not qualified to be the branch manager." Halbert did not even want to look at William.

"But I don't have so much money! Dad, please help me!" William panicked at this time. He had spent all his money. How could he get money to subsidize it? "There's nothing I can do. You have to handle what you have done." Halbert did not want to indulge William anymore. He had embezzled a large sum of money. After saying that, Halbert let William out. He sat in his study quietly, thinking about something. "How's it going, William? What did your father say to you?" Grandma Eva saw that her grandson came

out with a gloomy face.

"It's okay. Why don't you guys leave? I'm leaving. Damn it!" William didn't say anything to his grandmother and mother. He just looked at Sophia, who looked nervous and did not know what he was going to do.

"What do you want?" Sophia hid behind Grandma Eva.

"Nothing. You're lucky and I'm not divorcing you. Don't worry." William said and went back.

"What did Halbert say to him just now? How did he change dramatically? Does the slap just now work?"

Grandma Eva looked at William's back and muttered.

"That's right. It looks like Halbert is powerful. He dealt with it with a few words. It is useless whatever we said before. They continue to fight every day." Addy worshiped Halbert even more. How come she didn't catch such a man back then?

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

"Allison, I'm finally at peace. William is not divorcing me anymore. It really vexes me." Sophia felt a little relaxed recently, and she came to Allison.

"Look, Amy is a pest. She's not even in the Carter family now, but still makes you suffer in the family."

Allison felt pity for Sophia on the surface, but she was clear in the heart.

"You are right. This woman is so tricky. She just used one move, and made me suffer so much. If I have the chance, I will not let her go." Sophia also wanted to make Amy fall on hard time, but never had the right chance.

"Now there is a chance. Do you want it?" seeing that Sophia slowly fell into her snare, Allison felt she could use this stupid woman.

"What chance? As long as it can make Amy fall on hard time, I am willing to do anything." Sophia's eyes lit up as soon as she heard there was a chance.

"Come here. I'll tell you." Allison motioned for Sophia to come over and told her the plan.

"Miss Newell, here's the contract with SR Company. I've drafted it. See if there's anything you need to add." Richard held up the contract he had stayed up all night to finish. "You've done it all? You are so efficient. Put it there then." Amy smiled more frequently at Richard. But Richard felt that the smile was not sincere, and that Amy did not want to smile at all.

"Miss Newell, is there something on your mind lately?" Richard asked Amy. Although she was smiling, there were mixed emotions in her eyes.

"Yes. The cooperation with HD Group vexes me. But you can't be involved in this matter. It's your family's company." Amy sighed.

"What's going on? Isn't HD Group already giving in to Newell Group? Is there something wrong with it?"

Richard had read HD Group's proposal. He found that HD Group lost out more in the cooperation with Newell Group than Wilson Group did.

But why was Amy vexed?

"Look, as I said, you favor HD Group. You are so eager before I say anything. If I say something, will you fight with me?" the smile on Amy's face disappeared.

"Miss Newell, I didn't mean that. I mean you can bring up any condition. Don't worry about it." Seeing Amy misunderstand him, Richard hurriedly explained.

"Forget it. I'm not going to talk to you about these things, or the relationship we built up with difficulty will break up again later."

Amy looked tolerant. When she looked at Richard again, there was no more love in her heart, but only strong hatred.

"Amy, I didn't mean that. Don't get me wrong. I'm just an assistant, not an informer of any family. Just do what you want. I will always be with you." Seeing Amy unhappy, Richard hurriedly said.

_Chapter 260

Changes of the Carter Family

Amy was talking to Andy about something. When Richard came in, the two stopped talking and both looked at Richard.

"I just came in to serve you guys water. Please continue your discussion." Richard put the tea down and went out. He even closed the door behind him on his way out. "Well. Have you decided to do this?" Andy took a sip of tea and asked Amy.

"Yes. I'm going to do it. I don't want to flinch anymore." Amy nodded firmly.

"OK, I'll help you." Andy nodded. He would help Amy unconditionally as long as it was what Amy wanted to do.

"Mr. Carter, our goods were delivered last time, but the other party hasn't paid. This time, they directly rejected it because the goods are faulty." The sales manager rushed into Halbert's office, panting.

"What? Faulty goods? The quality of our goods is always up to standard. Why didn't it reach the standard this time?" Halbert was surprised. HD Group had invested a lot of money in the goods.

"I do not know. This is the returned goods. I have checked it. They are indeed our productions. But our productions have been inspected." The sales manager had several unqualified goods in his hand.

"Mr. Carter, bad news! Those quality inspectors are missing for no reason. They haven't come to work for several days." The manager of the HR department came to Halbert's office to report.

Halbert had a headache. Each time the other party would pay for the first goods only after they received the second goods. If the second goods were unqualified, HD Group would get much less money for the first goods, and even have to compensate the other party for the second faulty goods.

"How can so many things happen at the same time? Is there someone behind it?" Halbert suddenly heard so many things and was a little overwhelmed. He had never encountered so many troublesome things at the same time.

"You go find out what's going on. Get those quality inspectors back and ask who's behind it." Halbert almost roared to his men.

"Yes, I'll go check it out right away." The sales manager and the manager of the HR department then both went out.

"Halbert, look at your good son. What's going on? Why don't you even tell me about it?" Cathy came in with a newspaper in her hand. She slapped it down on Halbert's desk in anger.

Halbert opened the newspaper and saw the headline, "The second son of the Carter family has embezzled hundreds of millions of public funds." In addition, there were the photos of William and his mistress being taken on the street, and the photos of his luxury villa. Those were all exposed.

These things about the Carter family were spreading online. Soon, the hits were over 10,000, and still increasing.

"Dad, Dad, I am too ashamed to see anyone now. What should I do?" Sophia cried and ran into Halbert's office, showing the video on her phone to Halbert.

Sophia was drinking tea with some rich ladies at that time. She didn't know which bitch saw the video first and showed it to everyone. Then, those people looked at her with contempt. In a short time, they all kept a distance from her, as if she was a virus.

Halbert watched those things and a spurt of anger flashed through him. He felt a little dizzy.

"Halbert, you always tell me nothing. You brought your mother over to live and she messed my home.

Do you really not know that William embezzled such a large amount of public funds? Just because he's your son, so you're so indulgent of him? Do you take me seriously? I'm disappointed in you. Let's divorce!" After Cathy finished her words, she turned around and left.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

Her dear Richard worked hard for the company, but Addy's son slowly took all of this for himself. Now that her home was being overrun by Addy and Grandma Eva, what was the point of her staying in this family?

"Cathy! Cathy, listen to me!" Halbert's chest was aching with anger. "Dad! Dad! What should I do? What should I do!" Sophia pulled Halbert's hand so that he couldn't get away.

"Be quiet! You guys leave me alone! Leave me alone!" Halbert covered his head. So many things happened at the same time that he didn't know what to do. Halbert's head and chest were getting painful. He thought of Richard. His hands were trembling and he took his cell phone out of his pocket. Just as he dialed Richard's number, he fainted.

Richard picked up his phone, but no one spoke on the other side of the phone. After he said "hello" a few times, he heard Sophia's voice. Sophia was crying and calling Halbert.

Richard didn't say goodbye to Amy and drove back to HD Group in a hurry.

When he arrived at HD Group, Halbert had been taken to the hospital. Richard rushed to the hospital then. Halbert was still in the emergency room.

Only Sophia was crying there. Richard asked her what happened. But she couldn't say anything clearly, making Richard anxious.

Richard called his secretary, who then told Richard about what had happened today.

HD Group suddenly suffered such a change, which upset Richard. What was going on? There must be a powerful person who could make HD Group suffer such a heavy blow. Amy and Andy's recent frequent meetings made Richard suspicious. Could it be Amy? It was impossible.

Why would Amy do that?

"The patient is in a bad condition. He can't be irritated. You guys can only say something which can brighten him. Be sure to remember!" Halbert was pushed out of the emergency room. The doctors were

sweating nervously. The Carter family's head suddenly fell ill. If he did not save him, he might not be able to live well in R City.

"Well, I see. Thank you, doctor." Richard said to the doctor.

"Richard, what happened? Why did dad faint?" Hilary rushed over as soon as she got off the plane. She was anxious while hearing that her dad was sick.

Hilary had returned to her former life recently. She used to go to work to accompany Amy. Now that

Amy no longer worked at HD Group, Hilary was free and often travelled with her friends.

"There is something wrong in the company. Dad was too angry and fainted. But now he is fine.

Remember not to anger him." Richard told Hilary.

"OK, I see. That is Sophia, right? Why is she crying so sadly? Did someone have an accident?" seeing that

Sophia cried so heavily, as if someone died, Hilary was a bit confused.

Chapter 261 This Woman Knows

"Sophia, what is wrong? Why are you crying so sadly?" Hilary walked over. Although she didn't like

Sophia, they were a family. She'd better care for her.

"Dad is sick. I feel sad." If Halbert was there, William would have some restraint and would not force her

so hard. But if Halbert couldn't speak, William would definitely trouble her. The mistress was pretty and

young, and now had a son. She was no match for her.

Hilary felt that Sophia usually was not so kind. But when her father was sick, Sophia was quite

concerned, which made Hilary's impression on her change.

"Sophia, dad is fine. Don't cry. The doctor said that dad needs to rest. If you keep crying here, he will get

angry again after being woken up later." Richard knew why Sophia was crying so sadly.

"Richard, sorry. Dad is good to me. Seeing him like this, I am sad." Sophia quickly stopped crying.

"Richard, what's going on? As soon as I got off the plane, the secretary called me and said that dad

fainted." Hilary was eager to know why her dad fainted.

"Something happened at home. I'll tell you later. We can't let Dad hear about it." Richard glanced at Sophia.

"Sophia, you go back first. Hilary and I will stay with dad. You must be tired. Just go back and rest."

Richard said to Sophia.

Sophia also didn't want to look after Halbert here. The doctor said they could not anger Halbert again.

There was nothing she could do here. So, Sophia wanted to go back to rest and see what William were doing at home now.

After Sophia left, Richard told Hilary about the recent events.

"What? I think that someone must be behind it! Who could it be?" Hilary pouted with anger.

"I don't know. Dad can't run the company anymore in this condition. I have to check this out." Richard couldn't stay with Amy now. He had to go back to HD Group to check it out. Now that Amy recovered memories, he was confident.

"Miss Newell, I'm quitting. I've had some family matters and my father has been hospitalized. So, I have to go back." Richard offered Amy his resignation.

Amy had always wanted Richard to resign. But when he really asked for it, she suddenly felt sad.

"Have you thought about it? If you have, then go to the finance department and get your salary." Amy was reluctant inside, but looked relieved on the surface. She could not let Richard see her thoughts.

"Goodbye then." Seeing that Amy did not intend to keep him, Richard looked at her. Amy looked down and continued reading the file. Richard had no choice but to turn around and leave.

After Richard left, Amy looked up. Her nose twitched and she felt a little reluctant. But Richard did need to deal with the matters of the Carter family.

"Mr. Carter, I find out that Amy did not have contact with anyone while being in France. After giving birth to the baby, she became a workaholic. She always has a heartache, and afraid of red." The person who

had investigated in France came back and reported to Richard.

The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

"OK. Is that all?" Richard asked the visitor.

"There's another one. I am not sure if it's true. I dare not talk nonsense."

The visitor was hesitating

whether he should tell Richard the hearsay.

"Say it." Richard ordered him to say.

"It's what that doctor once said. If Amy is no longer afraid of red, it's a sign that she's going to regain her memory. That's what people are saying. It shouldn't be reasonable." This was what he heard from a nurse. That doctor did not admit it.

Richard felt that this must be a joke. How was it possible? Being not afraid of red was a sign that people would recover the memory? He had never heard of it.

What the visitor said was similar to what Richard had known. Since the death of Stephen, Amy was so sad that she lost her memory. But Richard had not found out what the relations between Mr. and Mrs.

Newell and Amy. Mr. and Mrs. Newell said Amy was their daughter. Why? They had never announced it to others. There should be someone who knew about it.

Richard thought of a person. This person should know a lot about Mrs. Newell. She had not been supported by Eliana. So, she must hate Eliana very much. If he found her at this time and gave her some money, she would certainly tell the news.

Richard had thought he was thoughtful. But Cherry was not as easy to deal with as he thought.

"I know nothing. You can ask Eliana about it." Cherry looked at the cash on the table. She needed it badly, but she couldn't accept it.

"If we can know these things from Eliana, do you think we need to come to you? Do you really think we are too rich?" the visitor looked at the apartment where Cherry lived. It wasn't big, but clean.

"Tell me what the relation between Amy and Eliana is. Why did Mrs. Newell adopt her?" the man in the

black suit lit a lighter and waved it in front of Cherry.

"I don't know. I really don't know! You know how noble Mrs. Newell is. How come she will tell me everything?" 'She even did not give me money!' Cherry wanted to say that she didn't have such a sister.

"You are Amy's aunt. Now that Stephen is dead, you are her relative. But you know nothing. Don't you think it's strange? By the way, I know that you have a daughter studying abroad. She seems to major in business administration. That university is very familiar to me." The man in black suit turned off the lighter. He took out a cell phone from his pocket, opened and looked at it, and casually put it on the table.

Cherry glanced at it. It was a video. The girl in it was her daughter and was dating a man.

"Don't hurt my daughter! Don't hurt her! I'll tell you. I'll tell you everything." Seeing her daughter discovered by these people, Cherry couldn't care about much.

"Good. Tell me everything you know. But remember that you have to forget it after you tell me today. If someone comes to ask you later, you can only say you know nothing!" the man in black threatened Cherry. _____

Chapter 262 Who Is Behind the Scenes

"Mr. Carter, we have gone to ask Cherry. But she said she knew nothing. When we questioned closely, she simply stopped talking. So, we didn't get anything." The man sent by Richard was very disappointed. He did not get anything.

"Her reaction is weird. You go and check if someone has come to her before us." Richard instantly thought of the man behind it. Since the man could get the HD Group in trouble, he was sure to think of Cherry.

"OK, I'll go check it out right away." Richard's men immediately went to do it.

The man behind the scenes was powerful. He calculated all these things and did a good job of prevention in advance, which puzzled Richard. There were few people with such intelligence and ability in R City.

Richard listed those people, including Amy and Andy.

But if it was Amy, why would she do it to him? He did not do anything wrong to her, did he?

The rest of those people were even more impossible. Hadrian didn't have the strength now. When

Allison left here five years ago, Hadrian had come to argue with him a few times, and did not take any extreme actions.

After the analysis, Richard was confused. If Amy wanted to take revenge, she would certainly take

revenge on the Field family. But she had lost her memory, and the Field family had not done anything to

hurt her now. These things really made Richard confused.

"Richard, look at what a woman you married! She even fought both with open and secret means at our

home. Have we offended her? Why was she so cruel to us?" As soon as Grandma Eva saw Richard return,

she walked to him on crutches, saying angrily.

"Grandma, how do you know Amy did this? She's not that kind of person." Richard said to Grandma Eva,

and helped her to sit down on the sofa.

"Don't lie to me. Your brothers have analyzed. Now in R City, the only one who can do such things to our

family is her. Now that she has gotten close to Mr. Newell, does she hold us cheap?" Grandma Eva heard

that Halbert was so angry that he was hospitalized, and Cathy was divorcing. This family was not like a

family now.

"Grandma, we can't say who did it until we find out. We have no proof."

Richard did not believe it was

Amy who did these things. She was so kind that it was impossible for her to do such things.

"You're still protecting her now! Do you know what she has gone through in the past five years of her

disappearance? She is a cheap woman. She hates us! That's the proof. This woman caused your father to be sick and hospitalized, and caused our company to suffer a loss. She did all things!" Grandma Eva got anxious as she heard her grandson still protecting Amy. "That's right, Richard. This woman is too vicious. What did she do to our family? We didn't treat her badly before. She's really an ungrateful and vicious person!" William also did not dare to go out recently. As long as he went out, he would be thrown rotten eggs by those shareholders.

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day
Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

"How dare you talk about Amy? It's true that you embezzled public funds. I've found out that you started to embezzle the company's funds six years ago. You'd better make up the money first." Richard could do nothing to his brothers. He had advised them many times, but they all turned a deaf ear to it. If the shareholders knew these things, they were sure to be very angry. "Richard, I've used all the money to buy the house. It has all been used. How can I make up it?" William was short of money. He just bought the mansion and luxury car. Now, he had a child. How could he have money?

"I don't care. If you can't make up the misappropriated money, then you'll have to settle it yourself when the shareholders sue you." When Richard was in the company, William didn't dare to do it. Later, Halbert became the president. Halbert couldn't take care of so many things and was negligent about the branch, which gave William a chance.

"Richard, if you don't help me, I'll have to die. They're going to sue me and I'm going to jail. Please help me. I've made a contribution to the Carter family and had a baby." William had no choice but to beg Richard.

Richard gave him a cold glance and said, "Deal with what you do. I have no obligation to clear up the

messy situation for you. By the way, Grandma, please stay home and have a good rest. I know how to handle the company's affairs. So, don't worry about it." Richard's aura was so powerful that those people had no more words to say.

"Well, goodbye. I still have a lot of things to do." Richard did not want to say anything more to these people. The management loopholes of the company were too big, and the financial affairs of the branch also needed to be rectified. Without his signature, William should not get any money from the company.

The fact that Richard returned to the HD Group to continue to be the president quickly spread to all corners of R City. It had been five years. During the five years, Richard did not ask anything about the HD Group. Now, he suddenly came back. Many people were not very accustomed to. After all, they were more relaxed while Halbert was the president.

Just a week after Richard returned to the HD Group, Philip came to meet Richard.

Philip was venerable. Richard respected him and invited him for dinner, arriving at the restaurant on time.

The private room Phillip booked was by the window. They could see the scene below. Philip had not yet come and told Richard that something delayed him for a while. Richard sat by the window. The waiter served him a cup of tea.

As Richard was drinking tea, he seemed to see Matt and a woman going out and saying something below. Richard listened carefully, and only heard that the voice was like Amy's. He also vaguely heard quality inspection and other words. He did not hear it clearly.

But Amy kept her back to him. She carefully looked around to make sure no one noticed her. Then, she said goodbye to Matt, turned around, and took a car to go.

Amy liked to wear black clothes and had also short curly hair. Although her walking posture was a bit strange, Richard was sure that the woman was Amy.____

Chapter 263 Secret Help

"Hey, Mr. Carter. I have been wondering who the new president of the HD Group is. It turns out to be Amy's assistant. It's so interesting. Sorry to keep you waiting. Something delayed me just now." Before Philip fully walked into the room, his voice already came. Then, he entered the private room with Allison.

"Mr. Carter, where is Miss Newell? Why isn't she here? I just saw her. Did you guys come together?" Allison deliberately looked around.

It turned out that he was not the only one who saw Amy. Allison also saw her. Richard was more sure what just happened.

"No, I didn't come with her. She probably has something else to do here." Richard replied.

"Amy is here? Why didn't I see her?" Philip was confused. Why he didn't see Amy while the other two did? Philip was fond of Amy.

"Maybe you missed her. But honey, we invited Mr. Carter today. So, don't keep thinking about Miss Newell." Allison clapped her hands and let the waiter serve the food. The dishes were ordered according to Richard's preference. Richard looked at Allison, who was also looking at him.

"Mr. Carter, there is something I want to ask you today. So, I invited you to have dinner." Philip said to Richard. He actually thought highly of Richard, who was young and capable. Although there was a rumor of him going crazy, it had been cured and over.

"What is it? Just say it, Mr. Philip." Richard was still thinking about the back of the woman inside.

"I heard that William, the deputy manager of the HD Group, has embezzled a colossal amount of public money, and many shareholders are angry. I wonder how you are going to solve this matter." Philip did not talk in a roundabout way. Halbert had been hospitalized with anger. Now that Richard took over the

HD Group, he certainly had to give the shareholders an explanation. "I will handle it impartially. I gave William a deadline to make up the money. If he does not do it beyond that period, I will leave him to the shareholders." Richard didn't know why Philip was asking him this question.

"Good. That's a good way. Then let's not talk about that. I know all I want to know. Let's get to the main topic, the capital problem of the HD Group." Philip knew Richard's ability and was satisfied.

After he separated from Philip, Richard was a bit relieved. He did not expect that Philip was willing to help him this time. Philip did not directly say it, but it seemed that Allison begged him to help the HD Group.

But it did not matter now. The HD Group was in desperate need of funds. This incident had involved many people and had left the HD Group with a shortfall in funds. He was touched that someone was willing to help him at this time. As long as the funding was made up, the HD Group would not lose too much.

Then, Richard got busy and didn't have time to meet Amy. He had to save the HD Group.

"Miss Newell, we don't have much cooperation with the HD Group. Why should we pay them before we receive goods this time?" Daria didn't understand. In the past, Miss Newell was very harsh to the HD Group, basically made the other party get little benefit, and would also delay payment.

But this time, Miss Newell quickly signed a contract with the HD Group. The terms were much more kind.

They even paid in advance. The Newell Group had never done such a thing.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

"Stop talking nonsense!" Amy glared at Daria.

Daria stuck out her tongue and left. Amy asked the CFO to come to her office. She let the CFO make a

payment to the HD Group first, and also pay all the payments that had been delayed before.

"Miss Newell, don't we usually delay the payment for the HD Group for three months? Why do we have to make a payment first this time?" the CFO was confused. When they did not make a payment before, she did not understand. Now, they had to make a payment in advance. She still did not understand. She really could not guess what the president was thinking.

"It doesn't matter. I just think we can pay for the goods in advance at this time, so that the quality of the HD Group's goods can be guaranteed. Otherwise, it will be the same as that of Ms. Rose. The goods from Ms. Rose are faulty this time, and need to be reprocessed. By the way, I think we still have goods from Ms. Rose, right?" Amy asked the CFO.

"Yes. I just came from the warehouse. We still have a lot of goods." The CFO didn't know what Miss Newell meant by saying this. Was she going to sell the goods to the HD Group at a higher price?

"OK, good. Then get the money ready and pay the HD Group this afternoon," Amy was busy lately.

She made another call to the sales manager and asked him to check the goods right away. She would take them to Ms. Rose first.

After everything was arranged, Amy felt tired. Shouldn't she kick Richard when he was down? But she couldn't do it.

"Amy, what's wrong with you?" Hannah came to Amy's office, carrying the soup she just made.

"Mom, you're here?" Amy was in a daze. When she saw Hannah, she unconsciously called out for her mom.

"I'm Hannah, not your mom." When Hannah heard it, she knew Amy was dazed from her sleep.

"Well, Hannah, sorry. I just fell asleep in a daze." It was the first time that Amy had fallen asleep in the office. She had never fallen asleep in the office before, even if she just slept for five or six hours a day at that time.

"I know you are tired. I'm really like your mom. I have made some soup and brought it to you. Richard has left. It's not easy for you to be alone." Hannah knew what had happened to the Carter family. She couldn't help it. She didn't understand business at all. It was easier for her to cook.

"I'm used to it. Thank you, Hannah. You're so nice to me that I'm a little guilty. By the way, I have chocolate. This is a hand-made dark chocolate just arrived from France. I think you would like it." Amy remembered the gift she had prepared for Hannah and stood up. Hannah liked dark chocolate best and would never get tired of it. Amy, who had recovered her memory, certainly knew it.

"Amy, do you still remember I like dark chocolate best?" Hannah didn't know that Amy had regained her memory. She just felt that Amy was the only one who still knew her preference when she lost memory._____Chapter 264 William Escapes

"Mr. Carter, the Newell Group paid what they owed us. Besides, it's very strange. They paid a lot more money." The CFO of the HD Group came to Richard with the extra money he drew from bank.

"Check if it's the payment for this order." Richard instantly reacted and asked the CFO to check.

"Well, you are right. It is just the payment for this order. But the Newell Group always delays payment by two months. Why didn't they delay the payment this time and pay in advance?" the CFO was a bit confused.

"Don't worry about this. It is a good thing that we receive the payment. We need funds. You go check how much money we have now. We must pay Ms. Rose a penalty for breach of contract. See if we have enough money." Richard knew clearly that someone was undermining the HD Group. But just when he suspected that the Newell Group was involved, Amy helped him. What did she mean? She wanted to

show that she was not the one undermining the HD Group?
Richard was thinking when someone else came to report that Wilson Group's raw materials were out of stock and they could not supply to the HD Group. But the raw materials of the goods Ms. Rose wanted were produced by Wilson Group. If the raw materials were not enough, then the HD Group would not be able to deliver the goods to Ms. Rose within the time limit. Could it be that Amy had got in touch with Matt? Were they going to hit him first, then pretend to help him and make him have rejoiced too soon? Richard, who had been through many things in business, was confused. What was going on?
Halbert had almost recovered. So, he was discharged from the hospital to go home to recuperate. This incident was a great blow to him. He was in the business for many years, but had not encountered such a situation.
When Halbert returned home, William knelt down and confessed his mistake. He said that he had gotten carried away before and now he knew he was wrong. But he didn't have the money to make up. So, he wanted Halbert to give him some money.

"Sell your villa and see how much it can make up. I have little money and it is certainly not enough. You have to go ask for Richard's help." Halbert had looked old over this period of time and did not care about a lot of things anymore.

"Dad, I can't sell my villa. Where would I live if I sold it? Richard also has his own villa. Why can't I have one? Dad, you are too partial, aren't you?" not only did William not realize what he had done wrong, he even compared himself with Richard.

"He brought villa with his money, not embezzled public money. If you are capable, then don't let our company suffer a loss. Shut up! You and Jacob had run the HD Group first back then. After you guys made the company suffer a loss, I left the company to Richard. Don't think Richard can buy a villa

because he gets much money in the HD Group." Halbert was no longer defending his sons now.

"Dad, are you trying to drive me to death? Those shareholders are pushing me. Richard is also pushing me. Will you guys feel better if I die?" William couldn't lose face. So, he bought the villa. If he had to sell it now, then his friends would definitely laugh at him.

"Maybe we'll still have a hard time even if you die." Halbert had a headache again. He had recovered in the hospital. But after he came back and saw his indisputable son, he had a headache again.

Seeing that his father did not help him, William knew there was no way and he had to sell the villa, or he would go to jail.

It was one hundred million. How could he make up for the misappropriated money? Even if he sold the villa, it was not enough.

He had squandered all that money. How could he have money to make up for it? William sat in the living room, sighing. His hair was almost pulled out.

"William, what's wrong? You look upset!" Grandma Eva walked over and saw William vexed. She was distressed.

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day
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"Grandma, mom, I'm fine." William did not intend to tell these two people who had no money. It was useless.

"Really? But I heard that you have embezzled a large amount of the company's public funds. Where did you spend the money? Why did you embezzle the public funds?"

Grandma Eva spoke unkindly. She also knew that the man who embezzled the public funds would go to jail.

"Grandma, I am tremendously upset now. So, please stop asking me anything. I have nothing now. Even

if I sell my house, it is not enough to make up. What should I do?"

William became even more annoyed

as soon as he heard that his grandma couldn't help and was even taunting him.

"I have little money there. Although it is not much, it can help. Take it."

Grandma Eva took out a bank card from her own pocket.

Although she had always lived in the countryside, the Carter family paid her monthly household expenses. She basically didn't use much money. So, she saved a sum of money.

"Grandma, how much is the money in this bank card?" William's eyes lit up when he saw Grandma Eva's bank card.

"A few million. You can take it first." Grandma Eva only had so much money. She had intended to save it and then give it to her grandchildren after she died. But in this case, she could only take it out first to help William through it.

"Great! Thank you, grandma! I love you! I can finally not go to jail."

William took the card and was instantly brightened.

But after he took the card, he then stared at Addy. Since Grandma Eva had money, Addy must have it too.

"Don't count on her. Her money is just enough for her retirement. Your mother was very strong back then and left the family without taking anything. I'm distressed with her and want to fight for her to get a position in this family." Grandma Eva was a little upset when she saw that William was looking at Addy.

"Thank you, Grandma. Then I'll take it and pay the debt." William was so happy.

William sold his villa, his car, and everything. When everyone thought he would use the money to make up the embezzled public funds, he disappeared from R City with his mistress and son.

When she heard that William disappeared with the money and didn't make up the funds, Grandma Eva was also angry and sick.

Jacob basically did not come back. He bought a small apartment outside to live and did not want to go home. Now, William was also gone.

In this big house, there were only Grandma Eva and Addy. They both felt sad.

"Grandma, you deserve it. You know what a man William is. But you still give him your pension. Now, he took the money and ran away. We can't even find him. What did I become? I become an outcast. I hate you all. I hate the Carter family. You have to pay me compensation!" Sophia was raising a rumpus in the house. _Chapter 265 Misunderstanding Between Halbert and Cathy

"Mom, why don't we go back to the country? People here don't like us." Addy asked Grandma Eva tentatively.

"No. We can live well here and monitor them not to make mistakes. We are provided well here. There are so many servants serving us. You just can't enjoy it. You are really an honest person." Grandma Eva thought Addy was good. Although she was not very beautiful, she was not ugly. That Cathy was like a goblin. Grandma Eva really did not know why her son liked such a woman.

"Mom, I listen to you. I will do whatever you want me to do, and I will be wherever you want me to be. I will serve you. The longer you live the better it will be for me. If you passed away, I really don't know what I should do." Addy was telling the truth, but also urging Grandma Eva.

Grandma Eva had promised her before that she would be the mistress of the Carter family again. But it had been so long and Grandma Eva did not take any actions at all.

"Don't worry. I will definitely arrange it for you before I die. I am strong now and won't die. Don't worry."

Grandma Eva was also hopeless. It was not easy to live in the rich family. Halbert really loved Cathy. Addy even had used tricks to have a child as his ex-wife. If she did not help Addy, Addy might even not be able to sleep with Halbert forever. Addy was just too honest. Grandma Eva thought that even if Addy was used, she would not realize it and would still think she was the smartest woman.

"Well, let's just do it like before. Now that Cathy is not home, you can sleep with Halbert again. I'd like to see how Halbert will handle this matter."

Grandma Eva really had no good ideas. So, she remembered the tricks she used more than 30 years ago.

She felt that she should read more books, so that she could have more ways at this time.

Then, Grandma Eva and Addy went to find a way, while Halbert was still kept in the dark and thinking about how to explain to Cathy.

"Halbert! You bastard!" Cathy pushed open the door and saw Halbert lying on the bed with a woman.

She saw it was Addy. Halbert hugged her and they looked sweet.

Hearing Cathy's scream, Halbert woke up. He looked at Cathy at the door, and Addy beside him. He didn't know what happened.

"What's going on? Cathy, Cathy, listen to me." Halbert got up and went after Cathy.

"Halbert, you just leave me here?" Addy grabbed Halbert and hugged Halbert's strong body, as if she were back in the past.

"Let go, Addy. Let go!" Halbert put on a gloomy face. He knew without thinking that his mother did it again. He regretted that he had brought his mother to his home and made it a mess.

"What's going on?" Grandma Eva came slowly at this time. She also did not expect Cathy to come back today so early. But it was nice. Cathy and Halbert's marriage would certainly not last long.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

"Mom, look what you've done! I have divorced Addy. My wife is Cathy.

Even if you don't want to save

our marriage, why are you playing tricks to destroy it in secret? I am disappointed in you." Halbert was

angry with his mother for the first time.

"What do you mean, Halbert? You slept with Addy. It has nothing to do with me. It must be because that

you still like Addy. In the past, Cathy was there and you hid your mind in the bottom of your heart. Now, you just can't suppress your desire." Grandma Eva didn't admit that she had done anything.

"Mom, this is the third time you've used this trick. Can't you change it? Do you think who I am? A brainless man? If you are always like this, I will not stay in this house any longer. You can do what you like!" Halbert was so angry that he almost spat blood, and had a headache.

"Get out, all of you." Halbert told both Addy and Grandma Eva to go out. He was going to change his clothes to explain to Cathy. But when he was half dressed, Halbert took them off again. Whatever he said

now, Cathy would not listen to him. What should he do?

Thinking about it, Cathy made a phone call to Amy.

"Amy! You don't know how angry I was when I saw Halbert sleeping with that woman. I think he is cheating on me!" Cathy didn't need to disguise in front of Amy. She cried sadly. She was deeply in love with Halbert, but Halbert did such a thing. It really hurt her.

"Mom, don't be sad. I think there must be something wrong. Dad is not that kind of person. I don't think he is that kind of person." Amy's intuition told her that Halbert was not that kind of person.

"I also thought about this. But they were once a couple. Besides, I am not at home. They were likely to be attracted to each other. What's more, the old woman keeps trying to set them up. I think it is likely that they will be reconciled. But what should I do? What can I do? I am not willing to!" Cathy cried so sadly.

Amy did not know how to persuade Cathy. What Cathy said seemed to be reasonable. Halbert had called Amy and asked her to invite Cathy out. He also let Amy comfort Cathy, and said that he had something to deal with and could not go out.

"Mom, calm down first. Let's analyze it. I am sure Dad loves you." Amy said. When she first saw Cathy,

Amy felt that Cathy was a woman loved by her husband. Her expression couldn't be faked. Besides, if Halbert didn't love Cathy, Cathy wouldn't be crying so sadly at this time. "I know... I know he loves me. But..." Cathy also did not know why she was so sad.

"You want to talk about what happened this morning? I think you don't trust dad because you have prejudice against him." Amy continued with her analysis.

Cathy stopped crying. She indeed had prejudice against Halbert. Halbert did not tell her about what William had done. So, she felt that Halbert had something to hide from her.

And then, she saw Halbert and Addy lying on the bed together this time, and was angrier. So, she felt especially sad.

"Yes. He did not tell me about what William had done. So, I feel that he does not like me anymore. He always tells me everything and will not hide anything from me. Amy, what should I do? I am so upset."

Cathy thought of this and felt aggrieved. Chapter 266 Grandma Eva Falls Down

Amy was comforting Cathy. Cathy had always been favored in her family. After marrying to Halbert, she was also spoiled by Halbert. But now, she suddenly encountered such a thing. Even if she was smart, she did not know what to do.

"Mom, trust dad. You just come back and will know the truth. I heard that Addy has used some tricks to get pregnant and give birth to two sons." Amy reminded Cathy.

Cathy was too eager at that time. Hearing Amy's reminder, she just remembered it. The Carters all knew this matter.

"You are right. How could I have forgotten about it? Thank you, Amy. I was so angry with them. How could I not trust Halbert? He's just gotten better. I..." Cathy had not gone to see Halbert when he was in the hospital because she had quarreled with him.

This time, she went back to see him. But she didn't expect to see such a thing. So, she got angry.

After being enlightened by Amy, Cathy felt much better and thanked Amy.

"Mom, it's been so many days. Why does Cathy not take any actions? Why doesn't she fight with Halbert? Now, it's quiet." Addy had been waiting for a long time. But Grandma Eva hadn't kept her promise to her. Her patience finally snapped and she felt that she really wasted all her efforts to serve this old woman for so many years.

"I am also puzzled about this. With her character, she should have fought with Halbert. But she has not taken any action. Did she know our tactics?" Grandma Eva thought that Cathy might have known what they had done. After all, they had used the same tactics three times.

"Mom, you ask me to put up with it. I've put up with it for so many years. How long do I have to put up with it? I'm old and over 50 years old, and getting ugly. How can Halbert come back to me?" Addy felt desperate.

"Don't worry, Addy. I will find a way recently. I will definitely solve it."

Grandma Eva was also anxious.

She was more and more ignorant of the people in this family. She could not control what they were thinking in their hearts. In her absence these years, they were in love with each other as a family, which made Grandma Eva unable to do what she wanted.

Addy was disappointed with Grandma Eva. It had been more than 30 years. Grandma Eva did not allow her to remarry and let her serve her. She had been here for so many years, but Halbert did not even look at her.

Her sons also let her down and were controlled by Richard. Thinking of this, Addy got angrier.

The Carters were targeting her and her sons. It was all because of Cathy. If it weren't for Cathy, even if

Halbert wouldn't have touched her, she would have seen him every day. But now, it was even an

extravagant hope for her to look at him.

"Mom, I don't want to wait any longer. You have been lying to me all these years and let me wait for Halbert. But look at Halbert. He didn't even look at me. That day, he just smelled it in bed and knew I was not Cathy. Even though he was drunk and drugged, he didn't touch me." Addy hated Grandma Eva more and more.

"No, he will come back to you. Addy, you are a good woman. I'll come to him right away!" As soon as Grandma Eva heard that Addy was already angry with her, she panicked. Who else but Addy would be so nice to her?

With that, Grandma Eva went upstairs to find Halbert. She wanted to ask him to be responsible for Addy.

She had to make Halbert change his mind and accept Addy again.

Grandma Eva walked fast. But Addy felt that she had lost all her face and tried to stop Grandma Eva.

While Grandma Eva was walking, Addy grabbed her clothes. However, after their dispute, Addy hated her. So, she pushed her down the stairs.

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6 Quick Sweet And Savory Party Snack Recipes

Grandma Eva fell down the stairs. Addy was scared. She looked at her hands and at the unmoving Grandma Eva, thinking that if Grandma Eva died, she would be in trouble. So, she froze.

The doorbell rang and someone came in. Addy hurried upstairs and hid.

Cathy entered the living room. She intended to come to Halbert to figure out what happened. Halbert

was not in a good mood recently. Then, she misunderstood him. He must be very depressed now.

Thinking of what happened to Halbert recently, Cathy softened. They had been together decades, and would live together longer.

Cathy was in a hurry. She stepped on something and tripped.

Cathy got up and saw that the person who tripped over her was Grandma Eva. Grandma Eva's eyes were tightly closed and her breathing was very weak.

"Is anyone here? Help!" Cathy shouted.

Some people quickly rushed in from outside and looked at Cathy and Grandma Eva on the floor, not knowing what had happened.

"What happened to mom? Get her to the hospital!" Cathy then ordered the people in the house.

"Yes." The man hurriedly got the housekeeper and prepared for a car to take Grandma Eva to the hospital.

Cathy called out to Grandma Eva several times, but she didn't respond. The car was ready soon. The housekeeper took Grandma Eva to the car.

Cathy didn't come to Halbert and went to the hospital with them.

Someone informed Halbert. Halbert went to the hospital in his pajamas. He had not completely

recovered. But his mother fell down and he was also worried. He had the housekeeper prepare a car and

then also went to the hospital. Only after those people left did Addy come out of her hiding place. She

hurriedly went back to her room and pretended to be asleep.

"The patient is old. She fainted this time because she fell down. I am not sure when she can wake up.

You guys should be prepared." The doctor said to Halbert and Cathy.

"Do you know how my mom fell down, doctor?" Halbert asked the doctor. Grandma Eva was always in a

good health and walked on crutches. How could she fall down?

"No. But I just found that she knocked her head when she fell down. So she has congestion in her brain

and may not wake up for a while. When she can wake up depends on her fate." The doctor shrugged his

shoulders. It was normal that such an old woman fell down. The doctors could receive many such cases

every day. They were used to it. Chapter 267 Find out the Inspector

"Mom, what's wrong? I just went to sleep, and you fell?" Addy cried as she ran to the hospital. She

groped on Grandma Eva as if she were caressing her.

"Halbert, it's my fault. I shouldn't have gone to sleep. I didn't expect that Mom would go around when I

was asleep." Addy was jealous as she saw Halbert and Cathy being together.

"It's not your fault. Mom might have not slept well. Let's wait for the results and see if there is anything else wrong with her." Halbert comfort Addy as he saw her crying so sadly.

What happened a few days ago made Halbert hate Grandma Eva very much. He had told her that he would not like Addy, but she still kept pushing his buttons. Halbert felt that Addy was also very poor. She was forced to marry him by Grandma Eva, but she couldn't get his love and be alone. Halbert wanted to compensate her with money, but she forsook everything when they divorced and didn't give him a hard time.

"But I feel so guilty. You asked me to take care of Mom, but I couldn't." Addy sobbed. She now felt at ease. As long as Mom didn't wake up, she would be safe.

"It's not your fault," said Halbert as he held Cathy's hand, which made Addy feel so uncomfortable.

"Dad, how's Grandma?" Richard quickly put down his work and rushed here as he heard the news of Grandma's fall. Although Grandma Eva was not welcome in the family, she was an elder and he had to take care of her.

"She's safe now, but she may not wake up for a while. She is too old to recover from her injuries," Halbert said to Richard.

Richard looked at his grandmother. She was lying on the bed with her eyes closed. Her face was pale and wrinkled.

"What's the matter?" Richard looked at Addy.

"It has nothing to do with Ms. Cliff. She was taking a nap and grandma was walking outside and fell," Halbert said.

Halbert had been holding Cathy's hand all the time. He wanted to explain his business to her, but he

didn't have a chance. When they were back to the car, Halbert wanted to explain to her.

"No. It's all my fault. I should have believed you." Cathy covered Halbert's mouth.

Richard was envious to see their parents loved each other so much. When could he be able to be with the one he loved?

However, what happened recently annoyed him. All the evidences were unfavorable to Amy, but she seemed not to be aware of it. It made him feel strange, as if he could get the news, Amy should also know it.

Anyway, Richard had to ask Amy about it.

"Allison, what should we do? Amy is trying to save the HD Group. Our efforts may lead to no end."

Sophia found Allison and told her everything she knew.

"Lead to no end? It won't be. That's fine. It will make Richard feel at loss, and he'll definitely ask Amy what's going on. But it doesn't matter, he wouldn't know anything. Let's continue our plans. Don't be too nervous, I have everything under control." Allison hated Sophia for being so timid.

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"Oh, fine. I'm so worried that they can see through our plan and we'll fail." Once Sophia heard that

Allison had a detailed plan, she was relieved.

"Just do what I told you. Don't miss that William guy. When you get the things done, what kind of man

you can't get? A heartless man like man doesn't deserve your love."

Allison gave Sophia a blank look.

Sophia was such a stupid woman and she wanted to frame Amy.

Without Allison, this woman would

have been kicked out of the Carter family.

"I didn't miss him. I just couldn't lose face to let my friends know that my husband has a mistress."

Sophia didn't like William at all, and she didn't mind if he had a mistress.

What Sophia cared about most

was her identity as the Ms. Sophia of the Carter family.

Sophia and Allison discussed some details before they set apart. When Richard wanted to find Amy, he got good news that the inspector had been found. They'd been in hiding and it took his men great efforts to get them.

The two men were on their knees, trembling. When Richard entered, they both got nervous.

"Tell me who made you do it." Richard looked cold as he saw them, who had been beaten up.

"No, no one let us do it. We were careless in the inspection, so that batch of products are not qualified," said the fatter inspector.

"Careless? Well, you don't seem like having a good beat." Richard turned to the men in black.

The men in black clothes then went up to give them a hard beat, and their teeth had been knocked out.

"Tell the truth. I want to hear the truth." Richard slowly got up from his seat and walked over to the two inspectors. He looked at their swollen faces and was satisfied with the men in black.

"No one asked us to do this. We were careless. We were careless," They still refused to tell the truth.

Richard was about to give them another beat when the other man gave in.

"I'll tell! Please stop." said one of them.

"Don't. Miss Newell has been so nice to us that we can't betray her."

The one who insisted on not telling the truth, sold Amy out.

"Here's the thing, Mr. Carter. We're brothers and our family is very poor. Our mother needed money to cure her illness, but we didn't have money. At that time, a good person gave us a lot of money and our money got cured. To thank that person, we did something horrible to you." They made up a story.

"Who was that person?" Richard had heard Miss Newell, but he had to make sure of it.

"Miss Newell from the Newell Group. She knew our family was in trouble and offered us a million to save

our mother. Chapter 268 Confrontation

Halbert frowned as he listened to what the two people said. He did not believe something they said, but what they said seemed so true.

"When did you know Miss Newell? And when was your mother ill?" Richard asked.

"We have known Miss Newell for a long time. Be then she was the vice president of the HD Group.

However, after she came back, she seems that she doesn't know us. Our mother was ill three months ago. And we don't know why Miss Newell would know our mother's illness and she gave us money. Then she asked us to do her a favor." When one of them finished, he looked at Richard regretfully.

"We do not know what trouble will bring to the HD Group. We didn't check a batch of products, thinking that the HD Group goods were generally qualified, so... Mr. Carter, could you please spare us? It's our fault. It's our fault." They knelt on the ground and cried, but Richard's fists tightened.

"Take them down." Richard was tired. He needed to think about what was going on.

"Are all the workers who made that shipment still here?" Richard asked his men.

"Some of those workers quit, some of them are still there. Shall I take some workers here?" asked the man.

"Well, get some here. I want to see what happened." Richard waved his hand and let his men out.

Rubbing his sore temple, Richard was thinking hard, but he couldn't understand Amy's intention. Was she trying to destroy the Carter Group? But why? Did she have that much of a grudge against the HD Group? But he didn't do anything wrong to her.

"Mr. Carter, Mr. Carter! The old Mr. Carter fainted with anger and was sent to the hospital." Richard was having a meeting when his staff rushed in. It seemed that Halbert's condition was in danger.

"The meeting is over." Richard closed his papers, gave them to his secretary, and walked quickly out.

After Halbert learned that Amy was responsible for all what happened to the HD Group, he couldn't accept it, plus there was something wrong with his head, so he fainted again.

Cathy was so scared that she cried all the way down the road, "What's wrong with the family? Why would it become this bad?"

"The patient can't stand any provocation. I have told you when he was discharged from the hospital last time. His life could be in danger at any moment." The doctors just finished the operation with Halbert.

"Yes, yes, it's all our fault. We shouldn't have made him angry." Cathy didn't know what was going on. She said Halbert fainted when he got an email and checked it.

"He had not been out of danger. You can't say anything provocative to the patient." The doctor warned with a straight face.

"Well, all right, we'll keep that in mind." Richard held his mother. Halbert was lying on a hospital bed, looking pale with tubes intubated all over his body, and was surrounded by two nurses.

"I want to go in and see your father," Cathy said to Richard. Halbert was now in ICU. They were only allowed to go in and see him once a day.

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6 Quick Sweet And Savory Party Snack Recipes

"Mom, don't go in there. Tell me what happened. Why dad fainted again?" Richard helped Cathy sit down.

Richard was afraid that Cathy could not help crying when she went in and saw Halbert. His mother was always taken good care of by his father, so she was not strong enough to bear any difficulties.

"Your dad was at home chatting with me. Then he got a phone call, and went to the study. And after a while, I heard your dad fall." Cathy didn't have time to see anything and immediately called an

ambulance.

"Mom, wait here. I'll go back and check." Richard felt that things were going completely out of control.

He always felt that there was a dark hand behind these things, but he still didn't want to believe that it

was Amy who did it as there was no reason for her doing so.

When Richard got home, he turned on the computer, but there was nothing on it. What did his father

see that made him angry? There seemed to be no one visiting him.

Richard checked Halbert's computer and other things in the room, but there was nothing else he could

find. Even the phone number in his phone was temporarily used and it was invalid when it was used. So

what made Halbert so angry?

Everything was done very stealthily. Richard sat in his father's chair, with his head in a fog.

Richard had to accompany his father when he couldn't find any clue.

Well, there were two people in the

Carter family injured now. He didn't know who would be the next one to be in the hospital. Carter had

such a bad hunch.

Richard looked at the woman sitting across from him. She had been so in love with him, but now she was

so strange, so much so that he didn't know what to say.

"What's the matter?" Amy asked Richard coldly.

"Yes." Richard withdrew his eyes. He couldn't control his emotions as soon as he saw Amy.

"What is it?" Even though Amy looked cold, she felt a thrill in her heart when she caught Richard's eye.

She couldn't conceal her love for him.

"I want to ask if you have sent money to the HD Group's inspector."

Richard didn't want to beat around the bush.

Amy gave Richard a look. His eyes were burning as he looked at her. Had he found out?

"Yes." Amy nodded. She didn't want Richard to know she was doing this.

She hated him, but she wanted to help him.

"Did you see Matt some time ago?" Richard asked again.

"Yes," Amy nodded. He legs hurt a lot that day, but she still went to see Matt. He had to get back at him herself.

"That's my purpose for coming to you today. Thank you for coming to see me. But I wonder what I did to you to make you do this to me?" Richard couldn't believe Amy did it. But her confession hurt him.

Amy was paused as she heard what Richard said. She thought Richard would be happy to know that.

Should he thank her for doing so?

But what she heard from Richard was totally different.

Seeing that Amy kept silent, Richard felt his heart was broken. She changed, and she became so terrible.

The simple and lovely Amy was gone, and what was left in this woman was calculations.

"It's fine. I'm not that easy to be beat down. If you want to play games, I'm in." Richard left harsh words when he left.

Amy was totally dumbfounded. What was wrong with her helping him? Shouldn't she help him? This

man was heartless to her at the beginning, but she could not help helping him when he was in the most crisis. But why did he say that to her?

Halbert did not wake up in the hospital, and Cathy cried every day, which made Richard feel sad.

Even though he left the harsh words that day, he still didn't bear to do it.

He always thought Amy was not the kind of person.

"Richard, when is your father going to wake up? What did he see?"

Cathy looked at her husband and her eyes were swollen from crying.

"I don't know, Mom. Don't be too upset. He'll soon wake up." Richard swallowed his grief and comforted Cathy.

"Mom, do you believe Amy would change into a bad person?" Richard asked Cathy suddenly.

"I don't believe it. Amy is a wonderful girl. She is the kindest, smartest girl I have ever met." Cathy shook

her head. A few days ago, Amy was trying to persuade her to dissipate the misunderstanding between

her and Halbert. How could a nice girl like her would be bad?

"Well, mom, things aren't always what they seem, but you'd better be careful." Even his mother didn't

think Amy would be bad. But things were not that simple as they seemed to be.

"What do you mean?" Cathy felt strange. He'd been acting so strangely lately.

"No matter what happens in the future, Mom, keep trusting Amy."

Richard could tell much to Cathy yet.

Even though a lot of evidences were putting Amy at a disadvantage, he still believed her.

"Amy, shouldn't you go and see old Mr. Carter? I heard he was in poor conditions. You're the

daughter-in-law of the Carter family, so you should go visit him," Andy urged Amy.

Amy was about to go to see Halbert, Richard's remark spoiled her plan.

"Andy, you have no idea what Richard thinks of me. He knew that I

bought off his inspectors. And he

knew that I went to Matt, but he said I was just trying to get back at him.

What a bad man! I haven't

started my revenge yet." Amy stirred her coffee hard.

"That's different. You've got to do what you should do, and don't care

what they do," Andy urged Amy to

go see Halbert.

Halbert was the chairman of the HD Group and Amy's father-in-law.

Although Amy didn't want to return

to the Carter family, she couldn't change the fact that she was his

daughter-in-law.

"Well, I'll go and see him, but you have to go with me. I'm afraid I'll get

thrown out." Amy didn't have

faith in Richard. Since he could lie to her that year, she didn't know what he would do to her.

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

"All right." Andy looked at Amy with a smile. Just like when she was young, Amy liked to stick to him and trusted him. This made Andy wonder whether he should be happy or be depressed. If Amy wouldn't stick to him one day, he would feel uncomfortable.

Amy followed Andy to the hospital to see Halbert.

Richard was not in the hospital. He was busy with work every day and could only stay with Halbert when he was free.

"Amy, there you are. Look at your dad. He's going to wake up." Cathy seemed to see hope as she saw Amy.

"Mom, you must be tired these days. I was very busy recently and had no time to see dad." Amy held

Cathy's hand. Only her mother-in-law trusted her all the time.

"Come on, let's go and see your father. He might wake up at any minute." Cathy took Amy's hand and they went into the ICU.

Halbert looked better now. Thanks to the drugs and his own desire to live, he had recovered quickly.

Cathy and Amy both looked at Halbert and Cathy told Amy about Halbert's illness. She didn't know what made him so angry.

"Amy, try to call dad. Maybe he'll hear you and wake up earlier?" Cathy asked Amy to talk to Richard.

Amy sat next to Halbert and held his hand, which was warm.

"Dad, Dad, it's Amy. I'm here to see you." Amy spoke.

Halbert didn't wake up, but his heart beat faster.

"See, I know your dad would be happy to see you here. His heart beats much faster. He will wake up soon." Cathy watched with delight as Halbert's heart beat faster.

"Dad, wake up soon. We're all here waiting for you. Allen is waiting for you to pick him up from school.

He says he hasn't seen Grandpa for a long time and he misses you." Amy thought her words were working, so she talked more.

Sure enough, Halbert's eyes opened slowly. His face was red and his bloodshot eyes stared her. He raised his hand and pointed at Amy, trying to say something, but couldn't.

"Dad, Dad, what do you want to say? Take your time." The way Halbert looked at her was scary. It was like he had seen an enemy.

Cathy was also scared. She didn't know what she was going to do at this time.

"You! Get out! Halbert glared at her and uttered the last words of his life. Just in time, Richard was in the doorway. Chapter 270 Revenge or Not

Richard was standing at the door of the ward, and he happened to see Halbert die. Amy was also

shocked. Why did Halbert look like that when he saw her?

Richard rushed to Halbert and pushed Amy aside. He called the doctor in a hurry. Amy was pushed by Richard and hit on the bedside table.

Doctors ran into the ward in a hurry and they looked shocked as they saw Halbert. Amy was covering her head, and there was blood running down her face.

What was going on in here? Halbert's situation suddenly changed.

Andy tried to check on Halbert, but Richard stopped her. The doctor tried to save Halbert, but it was too late.

"Sorry, we did our best. I'm sorry." said the doctor.

"No, no, Halbert, Halbert, you can't die, you can't. Didn't you say you would protect me for the rest of my life? Don't leave me!" Cathy cried hard as the doctor covered Halbert's face. She was overwhelmed by distress and held Halbert's hand to prevent the doctor from covering his face.

"Mom, please get up." Richard couldn't bear to look at Amy. He had to deal with his father's death.

Andy helped Amy to her feet. Amy was shocked by what she saw. If she had known that coming to see Halbert would kill him, she would never have come.

"How did that happen? How did this happen?" Amy shook her head and she didn't know why.

"Please leave here, Miss Newell. You are not welcome here. Andy, please take Miss Newell away,

quickly, I don't want to see her again!" Richard wanted to get rid of Amy. If she didn't leave soon, she couldn't leave when the Carters came.

"But that has nothing to do with me, Richard, Richard." Amy wanted to say something, but Andy knew what Richard meant and he pulled Amy away.

"Andy, I didn't kill his father. I didn't." Amy was panicked. She had a bearing on her father's death, and now even on her father-in-law's death. She didn't want Richard to misunderstand her.

"Let's go. You can talk about it some other time." Seeing that Amy did not want to leave, Andy picked her up and left the hospital despite her objection.

Soon the Carter family showed up, Jacob, Sophia, and Addy, all coming into the hospital room with darkened faces.

Everyone was here except William who had escaped and Hilary who was playing outside, and Grandma Eva who was lying in bed.

"What's the matter? Didn't you say he just fainted? Why did Halbert pass away so suddenly?" Halbert's second younger brother couldn't believe his brother was gone.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

"Yeah, I thought Halbert was fine. Why would that happen?" Both Sophia and Addy questioned Cathy.

Cathy was crying her eyes out and she couldn't speak. Her husband was dead. Who could be sadder than she was? But these people were questioning, which made her feel more wronged.

"Doctors said a blood vessel in his brain burst, causing blood to fill the brain, so he passed away," Richard spoke calmly to the group.

"His blood vessels burst? Did he get provoked again? But father hasn't waken up. How could his blood vessel burst?" Sophia knew that Richard was trying to cover for Amy.

"When I came out to get some water, I seemed to see Miss Newell. She came out of your dad's ward."

Addy stood up and said.

"What? That woman? What is she trying to do? Does she want to destroy the HD Group? Richard, why did you marry a woman like that?" When Jacob heard that, he suddenly got angry and scolded Amy severely.

"Should we prosecute her? There are surveillance cameras in the hospital. We can see if she went out of dad's room. If she did, we'll prosecute her." Everyone approved of Jacob's idea.

"Mom, did Amy come here? Weren't you here?" Jacob and Sophia were both forcing Cathy to talk.

"Yes, Amy came." Cathy nodded, but she didn't think there was anything wrong with that. Amy was the daughter-in-law of the Carter family. It was quite normal for her to visit her father-in-law.

Richard tried to stop Cathy, but it was too late.

"That's her. I also heard that she is responsible for some of the recent troubles of the HD Group. The woman is very heartless. She's the daughter-in-law of the Carter family. How could she do that? What a vicious woman!" Jacob was like a public speaker, but everything agreed him.

"Richard, are you still going to let go of her? She put the HD Group in jeopardy and killed our father. If you don't get revenge, we'll," said Jacob. Everyone agreed Jacob. In the past, Halbert would protect them, but now he had passed away, and no one would protect them. So, Jacob had to give Richard a warning by punishing Amy.

"Be quiet, all of you. We'll avenge. Give Richard some time to think about it. The most important thing now is to deal with Halbert's death." At this time, Addy spoke for Richard.

"Richard, the Carter family rely on you now. You are the president of the HD Group and the backbone of the Carter family." Others looked at Richard expectantly.

"Let's take care of my father's death first, and then we'll talk about the rest when the things are done."

Richard said wearily. His father's death dealt him a great blow, and his mind went blank now.

His father's death, his mother's sadness, the family's anger, and Amy's coldness, all made him feel at loss.

What should he do? _____ Chapter 271 A Face-to-face Conversation

"Amy, take the tea. You have been absent-minded for a couple of hours." Andy stared at Amy who kept looking outside of the window in a trance.

"Andy, can you tell me why Richard didn't take a blind bit of notice of me? I don't know how his father's death relates to me. I also don't know why he was irritated when seeing me. I've done nothing." She was still concerned about Richard.

"It's true that you've done nothing, but we don't know about why there's misunderstanding between you." Andy witnessed Richard's rude attitude towards Amy. Didn't Richard love Amy? Why did he treat Amy so rudely? "That's all right. I deserved it. Although he treated me terribly at that time, I didn't give him a rough ride when he was in trouble. However, now he still treats me badly. This really confuses me." Amy took a sip of tea, regaining her composure.

"Maybe you should make things clear. Shall I call him out and you have a word?" Andy suggested her.

"No, it's not necessary. There is no misunderstanding at all. I saw all these things with my own eye. I witnessed his attitude. There is no misunderstanding. The only truth is that he is always calculating me. I shouldn't have been softened. Since he is in trouble, I won't add fuel to the fire. I like battling with my rivals when they are in normal condition."

"Okay, then take some time off. After he passes this difficult period, you can take action." Andy looked at Amy who was apparently anxious. He knew she loved Richard dearly, or else she wouldn't pick another time to take revenge. After dealing with his father's funeral, Richard felt extremely tired, mentally and physically. He wanted to cry somewhere, but he had no chance.

"Amy, I know you're kind. There must be some secrets, right?" Based on his understanding towards Amy, Richard thought Amy was likely to bear some bad things in her mind so that she did such thing to him. He made up his mind to have a word with Amy. It was not easy to ask her out. At first Amy was angry with him, but later she was indeed busy. When the couple found time to meet each other, it was one month later.

"Mr. Carter, why do you wanna see me?" Amy asked Richard before taking the seat.

"Have a seat, please. Let's talk it over calmly." Richard said calmly. They had too many things to talk about, so neither of them should be in a hurry, or they were likely to argue with each other.

"Well, you start first." Amy sat opposite Richard. She liked this teahouse very much. The teahouse was run by Cathy. Amy enjoyed the tea and cookies served here. Smelling the odor from the tea, Amy felt she became relaxed gradually.

Richard didn't start the conversation immediately. Instead, he made tea and gave it to Amy. Meanwhile, he also gave her some cookies.

"Have some tea and cookies. They are my mum's new products and have the effect of refreshing the mind." Richard told Amy.

Amy glanced the cookies. They were indeed new products and it was her first time to see them. There were decorative patterns on the red cookies.

Amy got one piece and tasted.

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

6 Quick Sweet And Savory Party Snack Recipes

This was the cake of plum blossom which ingredient was fresh petals of the red plum blossoms, making it fresh and long aftertaste. Red plum blossoms don't grow in this season, so she guessed they were reserved in winter.

The cake was very delicious, so Amy took three pieces continuously. Then she drank the tea made from

Japan allspice and the herb, which made her feel refreshed. However, this made Richard's hands shiver. The rumor was proved that Amy was no longer afraid of red. Did it mean her memory had returned? Their shared memory was not always that happy, but it was sweet later. Then why did she treat the Carter family so badly? "Amy, the tea and cookies were nice, right? I like them very much. When my mum finished baking them yesterday, I ate many as well, especially the red cookies, like my heart." Richard felt painful when he stared at the cookies. "Your heart? I don't think it's red. It should be another color. Tell me why you wanna see me. To appreciate the tea and cookies? I don't think so." Amy put down the cup. Although she enjoyed the tea, she didn't want to waste too much time talking with him. "Why did you aim at the Carter family? Amy, why did you aim at me?" Richard asked her directly. Hearing the questions, Amy understood that Richard thought she was responsible for his misery. Was he stupid? If she wanted to revenge him, he must be more miserable than now. "I can do whatever I wanna do. It's none of your business. Don't you know what you have done? You dare ask me! Richard Carter, if your purpose today is to question me, then I have to leave right now. I don't think it's meaningful to continue our conversation." Amy stared at Richard. She was very sad for Richard's distrust and the way he thought of her. "Amy, if I did anything disappointing, you could tell me. We should be frank with each other. Why don't you trust me?" Richard was worried as well. He felt Amy's attitude was strange. "Don't I trust you? Do you trust me? Richard Carter, don't think you're better than me. We've known each other for quite a long time. Trust is something mutual, not my own business." Amy didn't think she could continue her conversation with Richard. She rose from the chair. "It's unnecessary for us to keep the conversation. If there is any misunderstanding, let it be there. I don't

need your explanation. Adios." Amy turned around and left. Seeing her back, a man in black entered from the outside. "Mr. Carter, shall I follow her?" The man in black asked Richard. "No. Perhaps there's a big misunderstanding between us. She never likes to explain. We can only survey on our own. There must be something wrong." Richard didn't allow his man to follow Amy. He still loved Amy.

Chapter 272 Weather Through Difficulties

In the next six months, Richard didn't go home earlier. He worked late every night as he needed to save the HD Group. He nearly dealt with all stuff by himself. Grandma Eva had already returned home, but she was not widely awake. She wasn't able to recognize people. When Grand Eva went back home, Cathy went back to her teahouse. She didn't wanna see Addy. Nor did she wanna see Grandma Eva in this condition as this reminded her of her husband Halbert. In the darkness, Richard returned home. Unexpectedly, Addy was waiting for him in the hall.

"Finally you are back, Richard." Addy hurriedly gave him a cup of tea. "Auntie, how's grandma?" Richard received the tea but he didn't drink. "She's fine, but nothing better. She isn't able to recognize anyone." Addy sighed after the reply.

"She tripped and fell. It is lucky enough that she isn't paralyzed. The reason why she can have a recovery lies in the fact that she used to be in a good condition. But you have to work very hard, auntie." Richard knew Grandma Eva was looked after by Addy, but he didn't know they had a deal.

"It's fine. I am used to it. It's my duty to look after your grandma. She is Jacob and William's grandma as well. But I really wanna say sorry to you as your grandma and I bother you. I have considered it for a long time and I don't think it's proper for us to stay with you. What about taking your grandma to the countryside?" Addy was fat, leaving people a simple impression.

She stared at Richard closely as if she really wanted his agreement, but in fact she was making a bet that Richard wouldn't agree.

"You wanna go to the countryside? It's not that wise. Stay here. There is good medical equipment here and there are people serving you. If you go back to the countryside, you must be very tired." As she expected, Richard disagreed.

"Richard, I know you're nice, but Grandma and I will incommode you. I really feel sorry." Hearing Richard's disapproval of her suggestion, she smiled in heart. She knew Richard wouldn't ask her to leave, but she was afraid she would be driven away.

"No worries. It's also my duty to take care of grandma. Stay here without worry, auntie. I am too busy to stay with you. I have had money transferred to your account. It's living expense. What you wanna eat, tell the butler." Richard resumed the butler's power.

When Grandma Eva was here, she seized all the power in her hands. She only gave the cook a little money to buy food. Now Grandma Eva was in poor condition, so Richard gave the power back to the butler.

"Okay. You're such a nice guy, Richard. It's our luck to have you. You're not like your brother who abandoned us." Now Addy was at ease. What she needed to do now was run deep in the Carter family so that she could continue her scheme.

She estimated Grandma Eva would never wake up, but it didn't matter as long as she was alive.

Addy went to her bedroom after hearing Richard's reply. She could have a sound sleep tonight. As long as Richard didn't drive her away, she could stay here without worry.

After going back to his own bedroom, Richard lay on his bed exhaustedly after taking the bath. The soft bed was comfortable and the night was peaceful, but he failed to fall into sleep.

He hadn't seen his son for a long time. He missed his son very much, but he was afraid Amy wouldn't

allow him to see his son. Recently he was quite busy. However, with the help of Philip, he came through difficulties.

The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

"Allen, I miss you. I'm your Dad." Richard touched the picture of his son on the phone-screen saver. His son was so little, making him feeling badly stung.

"Uncle, take this one." Allen's childish sound appeared in his ears.

Allen's soft body, milky smell and charming voice touched Richard. That was his son.

But he didn't detect any clue about what happened that year. 'Amy, thank you very much for giving birth to such a lovely kid.'

Richard was lost in various fancies and conjectures. He didn't fall into sleep until dawn. But soon he was wakened up by a phone call.

The manager of the production department called him. Seeing his phone number, Richard was a little nervous. The last time the manager made the phone call, Halbert was still alive. But he soon got hospitalized after receiving the call.

"What's wrong?" Richard turned over and got up. He was ready for everything.

"Good news. Mr. Carter, all of our products are qualified. The quality control inspectors sent by Ms. Rose checked them up. You don't need to worry now." The manager of the production department didn't have a good rest for a long time as well. He kept waiting for the result. Now he rested his heart as well.

"Great. I'm coming to the factory. Wait for me." Hearing the news, Richard was glad too. He put on the coats immediately, brushed his teeth and left for the factory.

Although Ms. Rose didn't ask for the triple liquidated damages, he felt it hard to give any liquidated damages. Part of his capital was taken away by William and he had no time withdrawing the rest of the capital. It was Philip who lent him a large part of capital, so he was grateful.

After seeing the batch of products packaged, shipped and delivered, Richard felt at ease.

The deal with Ms. Rose was made by Amy. Their collaboration was always good and covered many areas.

If it was not for this incident, their collaboration would have been perfect.

"Mr. Carter, the Wilson Group provided us timely raw materials with good qualities, so our products passed the quality inspection." The manager of production reported to Richard.

He and Richard inspected all the products in person and they were careful with every detail. Encouraged by the generous rewards, the workers worked hard too. So they successfully produced qualified products.

"Well done, I grant you 3-day off." Richard gave the manager a 3-day holiday in a good mood.

"No, one day is enough. My wife might give birth to the baby today. I wanna see her." The manager nearly spent all his days and nights in the factory and he hadn't been home for a long time. His mom called him just now, telling him the news. Chapter 273 Cathy's Trust

Richard was touched to see his assistant helping him so much. At the crucial moment, he would really see who really cared about him.

"Then I will give you two more days off to be with your wife. She is the most important person in your life. Stay by her side until the baby is born." Richard felt guilty because he didn't do anything to help Amy when she gave birth to Allen.

The manager of the production department looked at Richard. Although he did not understand what he meant, he felt Mr. Carter's expression was very solemn. So, he decided to follow what Mr. Carter said.

His wife was hard actually. When he worked overtime, it was she who took care of his parents and handled the family affairs.

He had taken it for granted that a wife should do this for her husband, but hearing Mr. Carter's words, he felt he was wrong. His wife was also the lovely daughter of his parents-in-law, and lived a good life before marrying him. Why should she suffer so much after marrying him? He felt he was a jerk.

"Well, Mr. Carter, I will stay with my wife for a few days, and I will take good care of her," The manager of the production department nodded. He used to be addicted to his work, but from now on, he would spend some time with his wife.

When the goods were delivered, the crisis of the HD Group had been lifted. Richard decided to invite Mr. Philip to have dinner to show his gratitude.

"Mom?" Amy looked at Cathy who came in. Cathy wasn't looking well. Her husband's death dealt her a great blow.

"Amy...", Cathy muttered as she walked over to Amy and sat down. Looking at Cathy's sullen expression, she thought that Cathy was here to make trouble and she was ready to deal with it.

Cathy sat down, but she didn't say anything and just rubbed her temples. She had a hard time these days. She didn't want to go back to the Carter's mansion, nor did she want to go to Richard's.

She had been living in her teahouse, to remember Halbert. She couldn't accept the fact that her husband would pass away so sudden.

She had something to ask for Amy, but she didn't know how to raise the topic.

Amy went into her break room and took out scented tea. She made a cup of tea for Cathy.

"Have tea, Mom." Since Cathy came, Amy stopped her work. The relationship between her mother-in-law and her was good, and she cherished their relationship very much.

"Thank you." Cathy took the tea, smelled it, and then took a sip. The tea was strong, and she wondered if the relationship between her and Amy was still so strong.

"Mom, do you come to me for something?" asked Amy directly as she saw that Cathy wanted to say but kept silent.

"I do, but I'm afraid you won't agree." Cathy looked at Amy with a pathetic look.

"Mom, you haven't said it. How do you know I won't agree? Just tell me," Amy smiled at Cathy.

Cathy looked at Amy, whose smile was infectious, as if to encourage her.

"Amy, I want to take Allen away with me for a few days. I have been in a state of depression and I want to die. I ..." Cathy wanted to talk about her recent troubles and see if Amy would let her take Allen away.

"Yes, you can take him with you as long as you want. He's your grandson." As soon as Amy heard about this, she agreed.

"Amy, you just said yes? You agreed?" Cathy thought she would have had to say a lot to convince Amy to let her take Allen away.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

"Yes, Mom. I've been busy these days, otherwise I would have sent Allen to you." Amy was telling true.

In the Carter family, the one she was worried about most was Cathy.

Richard's distrust of her and Hilary's

indifference to her after coming back disappointed Amy.

But Cathy had always treated her as her own daughter, and even better.

Amy cared a lot about Cathy's opinion of herself.

"But, Mom, haven't you doubted me ever?" Amy asked Cathy.

"Why should I doubt you? I know you well. That year, you...",

When Cathy said this, she suddenly

remembered her son's admonition. She couldn't tell Amy anything about the past, so she shut up immediately.

It was enough. Cathy's trust was most important to her. It was Cathy's husband who died. And if Cathy

trusted her that she didn't kill her father-in-law, then Amy would feel relieved.

"Thank you, Mom," Amy said to Cathy.

Cathy smiled, though her smile was no better than crying now. No matter what people around her said, Cathy's trust in Amy had never changed.

"Allen, will you go with grandma today?" said Amy to Allen as she got to the kindergarten to pick him up.

Allen looked at Cathy and smiled sweetly.

"Yes!" Allen said softly.

Cathy's nose was sore all of a sudden. Her husband left, her son was busy, and her daughter didn't accompany her. Fortunately, she had a daughter-in-law and a grandson staying with her.

"Allen, look what grandma brought you." Cathy handed Allen the cake she had made.

"Wow, grandma, you are so nice to me." Allen looked up at Cathy and saw that her nose was red and there were tears in her eyes.

"Grandma, what's the matter?" Allen asked with concern.

"Nothing, nothing. I got a grain of sand in my eyes as I was waiting for you," Cathy explained hastily.

"Grandma, squat down." Allen waved his little round hand and asked Cathy to squat down.

"Grandma, I help you get the sand out." Allen took Cathy's face in his hands and blew into her eyes.

As soon as Allen did so, Cathy's tears flowed out at once.

"Oh, how did Grandma cry even harder?" thought Allen and he was a bit at a loss.

"Nothing, the sand will come out with the tears," Amy explained immediately as she saw that her son was at a loss.

Chapter 274 Encounter Amy in the Rain

As she got out of the mall, Amy found that it was raining heavily. It rained so heavily that even many umbrellas were broken by the rain and the people had to run in the rain or to find a place to hide.

Looking at the heavy rain that didn't mean to stop, Amy was very anxious. She still had an urgent document to deal with and her client was still waiting online. She came out to buy pads as she was on her period. But she didn't expect to encounter such heavy rain at this time.

Amy wanted to call her secretary and ask her to tell the client to wait for her, but she didn't take the cell phone with her.

Given the heavy rain, Amy intended to run back in the rain. It would only take ten minutes.

Amy rolled up her pants, took off her shoes and got ready to run out into the rain.

Before she could get out, she was held back. She turned around and saw Richard, who stopped her with a dark face.

"What are you doing? Let go of me." Amy struggled, but of course it was of no vain.

"What are you doing?" When Richard came over there, he wasn't sure it was Amy. But when he saw her rolling up her pants, he knew it was her. Only she would do such a crazy thing.

"It's none of your business. I have to go back and work." Amy was a woman of her word, and she didn't want to leave her client alone.

"How can you go back now? It's raining heavily and it's easy to fall on bare feet. Come." Richard crouched down and let Amy get on his back.

Amy took a look at him. Hadn't he had never trusted her? What did he mean? Was there a conspiracy?

Amy didn't go up. She was going to run back herself.

Richard was so angry that he directly carried her up and put her on his shoulder, and he held the umbrella with another hand.

Richard ran on the wet road with his expensive shoes on.

"Richard, Richard, put me down." Amy was feeling a pain in her stomach.

She always felt painful in her stomach when she was on her period, but she didn't expect it to get worse at this time and she felt

something warm flowing out. She suddenly remembered that Richard was wearing a white shirt today.

Richard didn't pay any attention to her and walked on. He had long legs and it took him a lot faster than Amy to go back to the office building.

When they got to the door of the Newell Group, Richard wanted to put Amy down, but she refused.

"Richard, get me back to my office. Now!" If Richard had let her down now, everyone could see his clothes were dirty and they would lose face.

Richard knew there must be something wrong with Amy. Without asking, he got in the elevator and walked over to her office.

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

Both of them were wet. The umbrella was of no use. But luckily, Amy's waist didn't get wet.

When Amy was put down, both of them were embarrassed. As Amy thought, Richard's shirt was indeed stained with red.

Amy's pants were red too and she brushed. She asked Richard to take a rest and she went to the break room to change her clothes. Rumbling in her closet for a long time, she finally found a big T-shirt.

"Put this on, and take your clothes off. I'll wash them for you, and when they're dry, you can wear them."

Amy was really embarrassed. She had thought of many ways of their encounter, and she thought it would be quarrels at worst.

But what happened today really embarrassed her. She even made Richard's clothes dirty.

"Well, I'll change the clothes, but you can't touch cold water now. I'll wash it myself." Richard took the

T-shirt. He was glad that Amy got a black T-shirt for him. If it was too loud, he wouldn't be able to wear it.

Richard took the T-shirt and walked into Amy's break room. And Amy went to deal with her work.

By the time Richard came out of the break room after washing his clothes, Amy was already making a deal. It looked like it was going well.

Richard was wearing a black T-shirt, but he couldn't leave the house. The T-shirt was big for Amy, but for

Richard, it was a tight-fitting suit and it outlined his muscles.

When Amy was busy, Richard read newspaper on the sofa. With the help of Richard, Amy could come back from the heavy rain. Amy's client seemed to know that it was raining hard in R City, so he asked about it. Amy described the rain to him, which surprised him. They chatted for a while and Amy got the money. The information was ready, and a business of tens of millions was done.

Amy liked the feeling. Every time she made a good deal, she felt a lot lighter.

She looked sideways at Richard, who was reading the newspaper. His profile was so perfect that she stared at him blankly.

"Richard, you're a good competitor, so from now on, let's see who's better," thought Amy. Amy knew that Richard had overcome many difficulties and he managed to get himself out of the crisis in just over six months.

"Are you looking at me? Do you feel regretful for not having me? I am so handsome. Don't you want to keep me for yourself?" Richard didn't even look up and knew that Amy was looking at him. She quickly lowered her head. Did this man have eyes on his forehead? He would notice her even if she had looked at him secretly.

"Well, you don't have to be shy. I love the feel when a beautiful woman looks at me, especially a stunningly beautiful woman like you. Amy, I'm really interested in you. You're my wife. Shouldn't you come back to me? We can't keep living apart like this." Richard put down the newspaper and walked over to Amy. _____ Chapter 275 It Is No Use Getting Angry

As Richard walked toward Amy, she felt a strong aura surrounding toward her.

"Stop there, Richard. I'll see if your clothes are dry." Feeling a little flustered, Amy quickly got up from her seat, ran into her break room and slammed the door shut. Leaning against the door, Amy felt nervous. What happened? Why was she afraid of Richard? It was he

who owed her!

Although Amy kept telling herself this, she couldn't resist her feelings for Richard. Richard seemed to be poisonous and she was infected. She could not get rid of him, and she always missed him.

Amy managed to calm herself down. She rubbed her hot face and then checked Richard's clothes. Why didn't he wring his shirt dry? It was so wet!

Amy went to wring the water out of Richard's shirt and called her secretary to buy a similar shirt right away. It was not proper to let Richard stay here.

When she dealt with all things, Amy came out. She had calmed down now and the way she looked at Richard became much colder.

Richard was back in his seat, sitting quietly, like a beautiful sculpture. "Did you dry my shirt?" asked Richard as he heard the door open.

"No, but I have had a new one bought for you, and it will be delivered here soon. Then you may go." Amy was back in her seat. She was green compared to Richard, who was experienced.

"Well, shall I thank you for buying me a new shirt? But I'll still wear my shirt when it's dry, though you bought me a new one. I won't leave my shirt for you, in case you do something bad with it," said Richard and then continued to read newspaper.

It would only take him about ten minutes to finish reading the newspaper, but he seemed to be interested in it and kept reading it.

"Suit yourself." Since Richard misinterpreted her purpose, Amy didn't bother to explain and she went on with her business. Richard could sit as long as he liked.

Neither of them spoke. The office had been quiet until Mandy, the secretary, arrived.

"Miss Newell, here's the shirt." Mandy opened the door to the president's office, and looked inside.

When she saw Amy in the office, she went in.

"Give it to him!" Amy asked Mandy to give the shirt to Richard. Only then did Mandy see Richard sitting

on the sofa. He was wearing Miss Newell's black T-shirt, and was reading the newspaper carefully.

"Your shirt, Assistant Richard." Mandy gave Richard the shirt. She hadn't changed her address of him yet.

"Mandy, it's Mr. Carter. You have to keep that in mind." Amy corrected Mandy, who stuck out her tongue and handed the shirt to Richard.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

"That's fine. It's only an address." Richard didn't mind that. They had been working together for months and he didn't feel Mandy annoyed.

Mandy felt that the atmosphere was tensed, and she went out in a hurry.

It always happened between

Mr. Carter and Miss Newell, so she got used to it.

"Take it, and take your shirt with you. You can take it back to dry." Amy went to pick up the shirt for him.

"It's worth of thousands. It would be destroyed if you fold it when it's still wet," Richard stopped Amy.

"Didn't I buy you a new one? It's the same. You won't lose." Amy couldn't bear to stay Richard here any

longer. It was about dinner time. Was he going to ask her to treat him to dinner?

"How could I not lose? That's my favorite shit, and I'm used to it. I didn't ask you to buy me a new one. I'll

leave when my shirt is dried." Richard almost drove her crazy. She had bought him the shirt but he kept staying here.

Since he had to stay here, then she would leave. She checked the time and it was about to be off work.

"Well, you can stay here. I'm leaving." Amy put her things away and was going to have dinner. She got

caught in the rain, and Richard angered her, so she kind of felt headache.

As she stood up, she supported the table.

"Well, I'll leave when my shirt is dry," said Richard. How could the woman be so cold-hearted? He took

her back from the heavy rain, but she didn't thank him and wanted to drive him away.

However, Amy did not leave. When she stepped out of her desk, her legs got limp, and she felt dizzy. Her stomach began to ache. She wanted to squat down and rub her stomach, but as she squatted down, she lost balance and fell to the ground.

Richard was still angry, but he found that Amy didn't leave. After reading the newspaper for a while, he

found that something was wrong. What happened to her?

Richard put down the newspaper and saw Amy lying on the ground. He quickly got up and walked over to her.

"Amy, Amy!" Richard picked her up and called her, but she didn't move.

Richard got upset and carried her out of the office and headed for the hospital.

"She has menstrual cramps and suffered from cold, so she fainted.

Luckily, you found her early. I will give

her an intravenous drip and she'll recover soon," said the doctor.

"What happens if I'm a bit late?" Richard asked nervously.

"Then she'll be in pain a little longer!" The doctor prescribed some medicine for Amy and gave her some painkilling drugs.

Richard was relieved as he heard so. The doctor was quite funny. _____

Chapter 276 The Death of Grandma Eva

Staring at Amy in his arms, Richard sank into reverie, thinking how the woman had treated herself over

the last few years and why she was in such a bad health condition.

Although it was heartbreaking for him

to see her in pain, she had to get an intravenous infusion. Seeing the nurse putting a needle into her

hand, Richard wished he could suffer this pain for her.

Amy frowned slightly. The nurse was adept at injecting since she made it on the first try. As the fluid

flowed into Amy's body, she gradually became calm. With less pain in her stomach and more

importantly, lying in Richard's warm arms made her feel comfortable so she stopped frowning.

Since she was at ease in his arms, he knew she was not as tough as she looked. She was so cute while sleeping that he was loath to put her in the bed.

"You must be her husband. Put her in the bed and you will feel easier. It won't work to hold her all the time," said the nurse to Richard.

Richard had to pick her up, lay her in the bed, removed her shoes and covered her with a quilt.

Put in the bed suddenly, Amy got a fright and seemed to wake up. Due to the dizziness, however, she fell asleep again.

At this moment, Richard's phone rang, which was from home. He answered and the other side of the conversation, the housekeeper, said that Grandma Eva didn't look well. Worrying about Amy, Richard called Hannah, asking her to take care of Amy. When Hannah arrived, Richard took a glance at Amy who lied still before he left.

"Mr. Carter, Grandma Eva is not very well. She just could not recognize people before, but now

she can't eat anything, " said the housekeeper anxiously.

Addy went to get medication and had not come back yet. When the housekeeper took her food to her room, he discovered that there was something wrong with Grandma Eva.

"Well, send her to hospital. Her disease has become more serious."

Richard had a glance at Grandma Eva. Her eyes were closed and her lips were pressed together. She was too ill to eat anything and answer anyone.

"All right, I'll take her to the hospital right away," said the housekeeper. Then he assigned this task to the driver and informed Addy of this matter. At that time, Addy was on her way back. The moment she heard the news, she called Allison and reported the news to her. Then, under the instructions of Allison, she went to the hospital.

"Maybe you can prepare the funeral now. She is dying. Inform her friends and relatives of this news,"

said the doctor. He examined her body and found that she was doomed to death.

"All right." Having experienced the death of his father, Richard was now pretty calm.

He went to the door and called Hilary, Cathy, uncle and Jacob to let them see Grandma Eva the last time.

After the phone call, Richard heard a woeful cry from the ward. It was Addy.

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

"Mom, how can you leave us like this? I have taken care of you for such a long time. Without you, I will

live in agony for the rest of my life!" Outwardly, she was lamenting over the death of Grandma Eva.

Inside was another story. All she said was intended to arouse Richard's sympathy.

"Aunt, pull yourself together. I'll take care of you in the future." Richard comforted her because he was grateful for her commitment to Grandma Eva.

"Richard, I know you are nice to me, but my stay here must make someone unhappy. The best choice for me is to go back and lead a lonely life, " she pretended to weep bitterly as if the Carter family were all unfeeling and ruthless, who let her attend Grandma Eva before and turned the back on her soon after the death of Grandma Eva.

"You will not live a miserable life like that. I'll buy you a house and give you a numerous allowance to make sure you are looked after," said Richard. He was not a fool this time. He didn't drive her away but he wouldn't let her stay at his house anymore. He could buy her a house and hire servants for her. It was best for her to keep a distance from his family since she was father's ex-wife.

"Why not let me stay with you and serve you?" What Addy wanted was not just a house, but the property of the Carter family.

"Aunt, you have lived a hard life for the past years. For the rest of your life, I hope you can be easy and

happy. There is nothing you need to worry about. I will prepare anything you need for you," said Richard.

He didn't meet her requisition since the well-being of his family was prior to anything. He wouldn't leave

his own mother outside due to a person of different blood.

Richard became smart this time and turned her out of the door. Addy bore a grudge against him but she

had no choice. At least, it was better than going back to the countryside.

As long as she was in R City, she

was with Allison and her son, so they could solve the problems together if anything happened.

"All right, I intend to serve you to repay you for your kindness. Since you decline this requisition, I have

nothing to repay you but gratitude from the bottom of my heart." She was clever and didn't ask for

anything more in case her trick was recognized by Richard.

When Hilary and Jacob arrived, Grandma Eva was on the brink of death.

"Grandma, I am Jacob. Do you still remember me? " Jacob yelled, bending over the bed.

Surprisingly, she opened her eyes after Jacob's yelling. She looked at Jacob and other people and then

fixed her eyes on Addy.

Grandma Eva raised her hand and pointed at Addy. Seeing her action,

Addy was very nervous and was

afraid that Grandma Eva would reveal her secrets and obstruct her way for the wealth.

Then a trick came to her mind. She hurried towards Grandma Eva, held her tightly and cried, "Mom,

don't worry about me. Everything is all right. Richard said he would take good care of me." Due to her

fierce shaking, Grandma died immediately.

Addy pretended to cry more bitterly after her death. Those who didn't know the truth might be moved

by her performance.

Cathy stood watching coldly. She felt nothing but relaxed about the death of Grandma Eva.

"What is this?" Hilary asked. She came to Grandma Eva not because of any attachment to her but

because she was curious about the thing falling from Grandma Eva. She walked towards her and picked it

up. _____ Chapter 277 The Will

Hilary saw a piece of paper falling from Grandma Eva and she went to pick it up. The paper was old. It was faded as if it had existed for years. Opening it, Hilary was shocked. She gave it to Jacob immediately. "What is this?" Jacob took it and watched carefully. He was shocked, too. But he remained outwardly composed. Other people were curious about what was on the paper. All stretched out their neck and looked over Jacob's shoulder.

"Send the lawyer to me. This is Grandma Eva's will. Let the lawyer read it for us." Jacob called the lawyer of HD Group to come over.

Soon, the lawyer arrived. He looked at the will and began to frown. Although he had some doubts, he just read the will.

The will was mainly about the distribution of property. Grandma Eva transferred her 3% shares to Jacob and gave all of her property to Addy to thank for her care and help. Grandma Eva had 3% of the shares of HD Group, which was not a small amount of money. She gave it all to Jacob and left nothing to William.

Grandpa had allocated the shares early in the past. Everyone in the family had access to the shares. The only difference lied in the amount. Jacob had the most of the shares, which was 20% because he needed to exercise the power of the executive chairman. Halbert had 10% of the shares, which was distributed by his descendants after his death. Each of the rest people got 3%. Now, Jacob got additional 1%. If it went on like that, he would get more and more shares, which would make the situation awkward.

The will seemed genuine according to Grandma Eva's handwriting and her handprint. And the will was made three years ago when she had only 3% of the shares. All of this added authenticity to the will.

"As an uneducated person, Grandma's thought to make will is so fashionable!" Hilary sneered. Her instinct told her that this will was fake but she had no evidence to prove it.

"I don't know anything about it until today." Addy shook her hand in a haste and faked an honest and simple look, attempting not to let anyone suspect her.

"We will act in terms of the will. That is the respect for the dead," said Jacob. He didn't care about that money. He motioned to the lawyer to deal with this matter.

This year, the Carter family descended into chaos. At first, there were a lot of problems in the HD Group.

Then two people died during only three months. People in R City kept gossiping whether the Carter family was doomed.

To fulfill Grandpa John's dying wish, Grandma Eva and he were not in one tomb. He wished he could never stay with her. Therefore, one tomb was in the east while the other in the west and between them lied the tomb of Halbert.

Looking at the three people, everyone was sad, especially Addy, who clung to the tombstone with a piercing cry as if in the tomb was her own mother.

"Well, we will obey to the will," said Hilary in a black dress. She had enough of her hypocrisy. She also bore extreme resentment towards Amy because everything went from bad to worse since she came back. It was heard that Amy orchestrated all of these things. Why did she do that to them? Weren't they her family?

Addy wept a few crocodile tears in order not to let them discard her. To be honest, Hilary was loath to have any interaction with her. Jacob, however, was too soft to identify their trick.

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

Back from the graveyard, Hilary wanted to see Amy and asked why she treated the Carter family so

cruelly. It was said that Halbert's death was caused by Amy. From the time Hilary came back, she bore a grudge against Amy.

"Where do you go?" asked Cathy. She didn't drive the car so she wanted her daughter to drive her home.

"I will go to see Amy," said Hilary with a fierce look.

Seeing her daughter misunderstand Amy, she became anxious and jumped into her car.

"Mom, what are you doing?" Hilary was confused why her mother did that in such a hurry.

"You can't go to see Amy. I think there is someone doing mischief behind. It is impossible for Amy to treat us so ruthlessly." As Cathy said these words, she held her daughter's hands tightly.

"Mom, can't you just be more sensible? The whole R City knows the murderer is Amy. There is nobody who is more familiar with our family than her. I just want to ask why she hurts us so mercilessly!" Hilary was completely misguided and could not analyze the situation correctly.

"Hilary, you have been acquainted with Amy for such a long time. You must be clear what kind of person she is. How can you misunderstand her like others," snapped Cathy. She firmly believed in Amy.

"Mom, nothing remains the same. How do we explain that she has been missing for five years and misfortunes rained heavily on our family as soon as she came back? Why does all the evidence prove her guilty?" Hilary thought her mother was cheated by Amy.

"Anyway I trust her. You cannot go to bother her. If you insist on regarding her as an enemy, don't call me mom again." Cathy got off, assuming a sulky air.

Seeing her mother got angry, she decided not to go today. She knew there were plenty of chances in the future.

"Fine, I won't do that anymore. Get in the car, please." Hilary opened the door and let her mother come in.

She sent her mother back to the Carter's mansion and followed her into it. And then she saw Addy was packing.

"Cathy, Hilary, I'll leave after finishing packing. Richard has bought me a house, which is not far from here. If Hilary wants to eat something, just tell me and I'll come over to make it for you" smiled Addy.

Her smile was innocent and her chubby cheeks showed a touch of amiability.

"OK." Hilary took no notice of her. Cathy, however, could not bear to see her leaving.

"Take care of yourself. Don't live a frugal life. Richard will give the money to you." said Cathy. This was the first time she had talked to Addy for so long. _____

Chapter 278 Changes of Home

Addy moved out. Her house was not near Jacob's but close to the Carter's mansion, which was convenient for her to go back. Richard thought it would be too hard to live alone. Close to the Carter's mansion, she could come back more easily when there were parties. The Carter's mansion had totally changed from the previous harmony and bustle to the loneliness now.

Watching the forlorn living room, Richard lapsed into the silence of reminiscence. In his childhood, he and other kids surrounded Grandpa John, listening to him telling various stories.

At that time, they were very happy. The living room was a paradise for them. But now, it was full of sorrow.

"Well, Richard, gone are the days when we are young and innocent. We need to step forward instead of dwelling in the past," said Cathy, tapping him on the shoulder.

"Mom, you have had a hard time these days" said Richard. Finally, Cathy could be at ease at home after Addy left.

"Richard, you also have had a tough time. All the matters of the family rely on you. You and Amy..."

Cathy wanted to talk about something about Amy with him.

"Mom, this is my affair. You don't have to worry about it. I'll go to the company. You should go to have a

rest." Richard didn't want to talk about anything about Amy with other, which would only make him sad.

"Alright, I will not talk about her. I will get Allen here in a few days. He is my grandson and you are his father. You should usually communicate with him." Cathy sighed deeply and went back to her room.

There were fewer people in the house.

Without saying anything, Richard just stared after her. Mother had sacrificed a lot for the family these years. Too much water had passed under the bridge since he grew up. Father died. Mother got older and older without his care.

The Carter's mansion returned to peace again. There were only Richard, Hilary and Cathy in the house now. Janice and her children didn't come over to have meals together. They had their own space. Their life stayed the same.

...

"Miss Newell, long time no see. Come on! Sit here," said Matt. Looking at Amy in a black suit, he was deeply impressed by her smart look. It was very difficult to invite Amy for a meal. He made it by doing her a favor. And all he did for Amy was completely of his own accord.

"Hello, Mr. Wilson. Don't be so inhibited," said Amy. It might sound weird that the helper invited the person who needed help to have meals. But for Matt, to help Amy was a great pleasure.

Amy sat down. She had been invited by Matt for several times but declined all. This time, he did her such a great favor. It would be impolite to decline his invitations again.

"Miss Newell, all the dishes are your favorite. If you want to eat anything else, just order," said Matt.

Amy was sick of his smile but since he was helpful, she had to put up with it.

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"Thank you! It is so generous of you to prepare these delicious food. I should have done that but I have

been very busy these days," said Amy politely.

"My pleasure, Miss Newell. It is a great honor to help you. But why don't you tell Richard that you help

HD Group? In this way, he would be grateful for you," said Matt. Unlike Amy, he wished his sacrifice or commitment would be known.

"Thanks for your help, everything goes well. So, here's to you, Matt."

Looking at his disgusting

expression, she tried harder to suppress her pent-up anger. That year, he betrayed her and had an affair

with Gina. How could he erase all of the bad conducts from his mind?

"I'm quite flattered. It is my pleasure to help you. Here's to you, Miss Newell," said Matt. There were a

lot of food in the big table but Amy had no appetite. She couldn't go now since she needed his help.

After taking a sip of juice, Matt began selecting dishes for Amy chivalrously. He still remembered what

she liked to eat. He spared no efforts to court Amy that year. Amy was too young and innocent at that

time. Thus, she fell into his trap. The purpose of Matt was to get some benefits from her father's group.

Amy took a couple of bites. Like before, Matt kept talking to avoid awkward silence.

Amy didn't talk with him except answering some of his dull questions.

Even though she treated him like

this, Matt was very happy because he regarded eating with the CEO of the Newell Group as a great

honor. Even Landon didn't have the honor.

"Miss Newell, thank you! I'll do my best to cooperate with you well.

You'll see," said Matt. His mother

was Landon's concubine so Landon was not very good to him. All the achievements he made were stolen

by Andrew, the CEO of the Wilson Group at that time, but Landon always turned a blind eye to it.

However, five years ago, Andrew offended Richard. Then, his business prospect turned bleak. On the

contrary, Matt was able to succeed and did very well in the Wilson Group due to his shrewdness.

"Well, I believe in your ability. You just need to keep secret the things I entrust to you and I'll continue to

cooperate with you," said Amy. Then she ate some vegetables. Eating with the people she didn't fancy was a torture.

Matt nodded his head. It was Wilson Group's honor to cooperate with the Newell Group, a giant global enterprise. Only he could do it although he had experienced a lot of failure. Now his position in the Wilson Group became more and more stable.

"Miss Newell, the rumor that the troubles in the HD Group are caused by you is bad for you. What an injustice you have suffered from! Why not justify it?" Matt was now concerned about her.

"I have nothing to say because I haven't done anything wrong. There is nothing I need to be afraid of.

They don't deserve an explanation. Let them think what they want," said Amy, putting down the chopsticks. She disdained to explain. It was no use saying anything to people who didn't trust her.

Seeing her putting down the chopsticks, he knew she was going to leave. So he moved close to her and whispered in her ear, "Miss Newell, I have something to remind you." ____ Chapter 279 Investigating Together

"The meeting is over. You can go to have dinner now. Mr. Carter and Miss Newell, please wait for a moment," said the leader of the municipal part committee. After the investment promotion conference held by the municipal part committee was over, Richard and Amy were asked to stay for a while. The leader asked them to sit opposite to him and made a cup of tea for them.

"The reason why I let you stay is that I have something to discuss with you," said the vice mayor supervising inviting investments politely.

"Yeah, sure." Although Richard sat beside Amy, he didn't take a single look at her.

"I have a program and after my consideration, I thought only your groups have the ability to work on this

project," said the vice mayor. He handed the materials to Richard and Amy to read.

Just now, he had shown many programs to other companies in the meeting. But this program was intended for these two companies because only the HD Group and the Newell Group were capable of working on this project.

After reading the materials, Richard and Amy were very interested in this project.

The project aimed at building a large resort, where the local people could start rural tourism, which could advance the economy and bring well-being to people there. Richard had gone to this place before. It was a beautiful place to develop tourism. Road was available there so they could save a large amount of money, which was better than most scenic spots in the remote villages.

Amy had heard of this place before but she had never been there. Thus, she knew nothing about this place.

"What is the characteristic of this place? It is quite far from the city," asked Amy.

"There is information about this place in the materials. But since you have been abroad before, you may not familiar with the place. We can go there on Friday and you can decide whether you will work on this project," answered the vice mayor.

"This Friday?" Amy and Richard asked together. They were both free this Friday. The arrangement of the vice mayor was appropriate. If they went there on Friday, they could stay there for one night and then investigate the place on Saturday and Sunday.

"Are you very busy on Friday?" asked the vice mayor. Seeing they were so surprised, he thought they might be very busy on Friday.

"I'm free. I just think it is a little hasty because it is Wednesday today," said Amy. She wanted to finish a

great project after returning home so as to live up to what Mr. and Mrs. Newell expected of her.

"It is not very far from here. Although located in the suburb, it is still within R City. It may take two hours to drive there. That is just right. If the place is very distant, people won't travel there and there is no need to invest," said the vice mayor.

"OK, I will make some arrangements. Let's contact on Friday," said Amy. She was very interested in this project since she always wanted to spend her weekends in a quiet place. If the project was finished, she could go there on weekends.

Then the three people went to the hall to have dinner.

"Mom, where do you go? Why don't you take me with you?" asked Allan.

Hearing that her mother would go out, he wanted to go with her. He knew that Richard would go there too, so he had a strong desire to go there because it had been a long time since he last met Richard.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

"I go there for work so you can't go with me. If we think it is a good place to build a resort after

investigation, we can go there on weekends in the future. Is that alright?" said Amy.

"Fine. Can I go to see Grandma?" said Allan. He had developed a good relationship with Cathy. He missed her.

"Of course. I'll call her to pick you up from school. You can play with her for several days," said Amy.

After packing up her luggage, Amy drove to the appointed place.

Richard and the vice mayor had already arrived. Amy found there was one more person beside them.

The village chief also came. He wanted to go home so he went in the vice mayor's car.

"Here we go. We are expected to have lunch in the village. The village chief has prepared well. As soon as we get there, the lunch is ready," said the vice mayor.

Then all of them got in the car. The vice mayor went first because he was familiar with the road.

Richard planned to go after Amy. Then moment Amy was going to leave after turning the car on, there was someone knocking at the window.

Amy looked out. It was Richard.

"What's going on?" Amy rolled down the window and asked.

"There was something wrong with my car. I have to go in your car. "

Richard pointed at his car in frustration.

How came the car went wrong without any reason? At the thought of staying with him in a car, Amy felt depressed. Although he always helped her, such as carrying her to the company when raining and accompanying her to the hospital when she was sick, there was still a huge gulf between them, which made her uncomfortable.

"If you are reluctant to take me, I'll call the vice mayor to give me a ride," said Richard. Feeling her unwillingness, Richard intended to call the vice mayor.

"Fine, get in the car. I'll take you there." Amy opened the door and let him in.

"Let me drive. I'm more familiar with the road," said Richard. After his requisition was met, Richard offered to drive the car.

"OK." Amy wouldn't want to drive the car because she didn't have a sense of direction, especially in a strange place.

Amy got off the driver's seat and went to sit in the passenger seat. But after thinking for a while, she moved to the rear because she didn't want to be close to him.

Richard got into the car, fastened the seat belt and drove fast to catch the vice mayor without catching a glimpse of Amy.

"Richard, can you pass the water to me?" Amy forgot to take the water with her when she got off. She was a little thirsty now. Richard gave her a black bottle. Amy got it but found that was not

hers. _____ Chapter 280 Inspected Village

Richard handed Amy a cup. But Amy found it not hers. She said to Richard, "It isn't my cup, Mr. Carter. Mine is a bottle with mineral water." "Don't drink much cold water, Amy. I get warm and clean water here. And this cup is new." Richard didn't look back but talked about that warm water.

Amy looked at the cup without any question. How didn't she think of bringing warm water here? Having thought that the destination wouldn't be far away, she dumped two bottles of mineral water in the car. Surely, it was uncomfortable to drink cold water at this moment. Amy lifted the lid of the cup in which the water was still steaming. She poured out and had a drink of water which was warm and sweet. It was brown sugar boiled water. Amy felt very comfortable when having it. She drank a few more. She really wanted to show gratitude to Richard. But since Richard didn't say anything to her, she gave up the idea. Both Richard and Amy didn't speak to each other in these two hours.

A sudden brake woke Amy up from a sleep. She rubbed her eyes and saw a thin blanket left on her body. She was sure that it wasn't her car's belonging. She had no idea when this blanket came to her. It seemed that she had fallen asleep heavily.

"Here we are. Let's get off the car." Richard parked his car and got off. He opened the car door for Amy.

Amy was still sleepy. She looked around and found a piece of green. She certainly felt very easy.

After getting off the car, Amy took a deep breath. The air here was absolutely clean. She breathed in the air from her nose to her lung. Then, she slowly breathed out the carbon dioxide. She felt her mind clearer and her body eased instantly.

"It isn't bad here, is it, Miss. Newell? Well, that is just the first impression. We will learn more about here later." The deputy mayor said. His chubby face showed a flash of glow.

"Yeah. It isn't bad." Amy replied without any hesitation. At her first glance, she had loved this place.

"You must be tired after a long journey. Why not dine with me in my home? My wife has finished cooking the meal. Come to my place, everyone." The village chief greeted warmly to everyone.

"Where shall we live tonight?" That was Amy's first concern.

"I have arranged a very tidy place for you, Mr. Carter and Miss Newell. You will be satisfied." The village

chief gave an answer quickly on hearing Amy's question. These people in front of him were important guests. If he had a good relationship with them, villagers here must get richer and richer.

Amy set her mind at rest when hearing a place for them to sleep, especially when she heard it was a clean place. She took her own bag and followed the deputy mayor and the village chief. Richard then followed them closely.

After five years, Richard saw Amy dressed in black every time. At most, she would change into the grey.

It seemed that she wouldn't prefer to try bright-colored ones. However, she was so beautiful that any costume's color suited her. Especially when it comes to her black clothes, a aura of mystery was given out.

When turning a corner, the group reached village chief's home. His home was very spacious. It was hard to figure out how many rooms there were in his house. But there seemed to be quite numerous rooms.

Lots of crops were hung in his large yard. There were also some yellow rice, red peppers and white garlic hanging on his eave. The eave was beautifully decorated.

The place in which they had meals was called "hall", where the ancestors of the village chief's family were served.

The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

His round wooden tables were already laden with dishes, surrounded by long benches in the shape of

bars. Each of the benches could be sat by two people. The village chief also invited the respected people in the village to accompany the deputy mayor, Amy and Richard. There were eight people here in all. Each group of two was allocated one bench. When it turned to Richard and Amy, there was only one bench left. Both Richard and Amy came here for work, thus sitting down naturally. For Amy, there were a plenty of dishes on the table she hadn't seen before. Therefore, village chief gave introductions about dishes one by one.

"This is fried meat with fern. This is turtledove soup. This is stewed pork elbow with dandelion. And this is..." Though these dishes didn't seemingly show colors, aromas and tastes, they looked plain and eye-catching. It was tempting to see the green wild vegetables coupled with meat of such self-raised animals as chickens, ducks and fishes.

Amy took a mouthful of bacon and sensed the fat bacon meat with flowing oil. The meat was really fat and non-greasy, leaving her definitely endless aftertaste.

Amy had tried every dish on the table. She thought wild vegetables here were really delicious and loved them at the bottom of her heart. She had eaten fine dishes every day in the city. That she occasionally had these farmhouse meals really made her feel refreshing.

After meals, homegrown fruits were served. Red peaches, green plums, walnuts and peanuts were just picked from trees in his own yard.

As Amy ate those organic foods, she felt happier and happier. These stuffs were absolutely delicious.

When Amy was having peanuts, Richard handed her peeled walnuts. No one could refuse those white nuts.

Amy wasn't hypocritical. As Richard was willing to peel, she was glad to have them. She couldn't remember how many walnuts she had had. When she finally stood up, she saw piles of walnut shells scattered on the ground under Richard's feet.

"I've already arranged your place to live in. After this meal, you can go there and put things down. At noon, you can have a rest. We will go up to the hill in the afternoon."

The village chief said to three people. Though there were many rooms in the village chief's house, there were many family members of his. A big family was living there. There was only one guest room in his house, which was left for deputy mayor to stay in temporarily.

Both Richard and Amy were scheduled to stay in secretary's house, which wasn't far away from village chief's. There were two vacant and clean rooms in secretary's house. It was convenient as both toilet and bathroom were near the door.

The two empty rooms, which were directly facing each other, had been ventilated. The secretary brought them upstairs and asked them to choose rooms.

"You go first. I am not fussed." Amy said to Richard. Anyway, they were together in one house. It was meaningless to make a choice between rooms.

"Well then, let's follow the rule of 'men on left side and women on right side'." Richard said coldly. He then walked into the room on the left side. Amy carried her own things entering into the right room.

The room was very large. There was a big wooden bed with clean bedding in it. And it felt warm and refreshing after being aired.

One would be sleepy after he got full. Though Amy had slept in a car for a while, a sense of sleepiness still surged up.

But even though Amy got sleepy, she didn't forget to close the door. After closing the door, she put on her pajamas. Then she covered her quilt and went to sleep.

There was a lot of stuff in Richard's bag. He brought the mosquito repellent, for Amy was afraid of mosquitoes. He brought a lot of heat preservation things, for Amy couldn't eat cool stuff. It became his habit to take care of her unnoticeably. She actually didn't take care of herself well. Richard had no idea

how she had survived in a foreign country for five yearsChapter 281 Joy
in the Mountain

Amy was jolted awake by a lasting knocking noise. Glimpsing at the time, she found herself sleeping for an hour, so she regarded the noise as an alarm for waking herself up. While answering the knock, she opened the door, seeing a little girl standing in front of the door, who was around 18 or 19 years old and looked pure and sweet.

"Hello! Since you are going to check the topography there, this is a must for you, because it works well for repelling mosquitoes." The girl handed her a mosquito-repellent. "Ah, OK! Thanks a lot! I'll go downstairs after changing my clothes." She took the repellent and realized that she missed it from the list. She knew it before and often bought it since it was effective, but she was unaware of anyone here who also used such a brand. Amy dressed up herself, wearing a black T-shirt, pants and running shoes. Having sprayed the repellent to herself up and down, she put on a backpack, in which two bottles of mineral water and some snacks were packed up, going downstairs. Without Ugly around her, Amy treated herself casually. Richard and the vice mayor were already downstairs waiting for her. Richard shouldered a knapsack which was too big to know what was in it. The vice mayor also wore a backpack, so did the village chief and that little girl. "OK! We can set off since everyone seems ready now." Seeing Amy going down, the vice mayor summoned them to get ready. It was said that Belle Mountain boasted various views in different periods of time. The scenery in the afternoon and evening would be appreciated today while the view in the morning tomorrow. Everyone would prepare for going back in the afternoon. It seemed that because of something changed temporarily from the vice mayor, the schedule of the trip was fully arranged.

Hearing upon his summon, everyone stepped forward with great expectation.

Situated at the foot of the mountain, Belle Village was surrounded by verdant trees and hid behind an ocean forest. The air here was amazingly fresh, as if one were benefited a lot from breathing it, since the village was considered as a natural oxygen bar.

While they were roaming around, not only did green plants capture their eyes, but also wild and colorful blooms on the ground, which Amy was pretty fond of. The green grassland was compared to a thick carpet decorated with some tiny flowers, which inspired Amy, when she came back, to customize such a charming carpet which should appear attractive.

"We can start going hunting a few steps forward. Someone here has prepared bow and arrow. The hares in the mountain grow way too fast to control. Therefore, we look forward to someone who comes here for hunting at least some of them so that our crops would be more productive." said the village chief to them.

It sounded cruel for Amy to shoot hares dead. Why should such an adorable creature be shot dead?

"Any other optimal solutions? Is it a must to kill them?" She still could not accept the fact.

"They are wild rabbits that grow way too fast. Look at the cropland and vegetation at that side! The stalks were gnawed dead so did the crops. We were also confused about how to tackle it better. In fact, hares are not so cute as you watched on TV. On the contrary, they are seen as a disaster here in our village." said the village chief to them.

Amy should have felt pleasant with hares until she heard what the village chief complained about. In addition, it was grief to witness the damaged croplands.

While they were talking, some hares were hanging out, which seemed to show off their courage.

"Village chief, we have prepared 5 bows and you can start shooting hares now." Someone brought them

to him.

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

"In my opinion, it could become one of an entertainment project. If the resort were invested on, we

could circle here, giving tourists access to shooting hares for fun." The vice mayor took the bow, giving such a suggestion to Amy and Richard.

"Yes, I also agree with it." Richard said to him, showing his great interest. However, Amy did not air her own view, because it seemed that she could not temporarily approve hares to be shot dead. She still could not put up with the fact that an alive hare would be killed by herself in the flesh.

"I don't need them now, thanks." She did not take the bow, but Richard did so. He tried to pull it, feeling it rough but handy.

"You can start your shooting here. The aimed hares could be used in different ways. You could either stir-fry them or bake them, which is also a sort of entertainment projects. A sense of achievement would arise if you baked the hares you shot dead on your own." suggested by the village chief.

Since these projects sounded lighthearted, Amy gradually yielded to the ideas.

A few steps forward were indeed a herd of hares, some of which even dared to flee here and there around people's feet, not afraid of them at all.

However, they ran so fast that it seemed easy to lose sight of them.

"OK! Let's start shooting soon!" The village chief and the little girl pulled the bow, aimed at the hares and shot for a while.

Nevertheless, since hares were such a cunning creature, they were never easy meat to aim at. Over and over again, no one managed to shoot one dead at all.

"Gee! A hare over there! There it is!" Amy sounded wired when she saw no hares were shot successfully.

Meanwhile, a crave for shooting plummeted in her mind.

"Pass me a bow, please." She said to that man. Then, his hand reached her from behind, bringing it to her.

With the arrow, she also aimed at an idling hare and let the arrow fly, but she failed, either.

By contrast, she grew much more interest in shooting, continuously walking behind the hares, because the desire of winning soared up and it would be better to shoot one hare dead.

In the mountain existed few giant beasts, but many hares and some harmless small creatures. However, sometimes there were only a few snakes in the mountain so that the village chief didn't warn them of it.

Followed by Richard now and then, Amy chased after the hare. While running, she spotted a white hare sliding into the cavern and decided to go behind.

Suddenly, the strong wind buffeted against her, while grey clouds were gathering in a blink and a blast of thunder was bellowing over her head. Hearing upon the thunderbolt, she hurried to look for someone help, but ended up with no one around her. Going astray, she trembled at the thunderbolt the most, and she was cast into hopelessness. The weather in the mountain was so unpredictable that it changed easily.

As she was in a daze, all of a sudden, someone hugged her from behind, moving right towards the cave. Chapter 282 Be Caught in the Heavy Rain

When Amy was in a daze, she was held into the cave. As soon as she went in, a lightning bolt struck down. Then came the heavy rain.

"Why did you follow me?" Amy didn't need to look back and knew who was holding her inside. She recognized the familiar smell and she knew it must be Richard.

"Miss Newell, please watch your mouth. I didn't follow you. I was just chasing rabbits around here, and I got here by accident." Richard let go of her and walked into the cave. It was dry, but it smelled like a

rabbit warren.

Hearing what Richard said, Amy didn't answer back. She didn't want to argue with him. She would just stay here and take shelter from the rain. Before the rain stopped, nothing would happen between them.

They just cooperated with each other.

Amy found a place to sit down. It was raining heavily outside and the gust of wind blew up the grass in the midair. Should she invest in this place? The weather was too strange?

"Mr. Carter, I think the weather is a big problem for our investment.

Visitors will hold back if they

encounter such weather." Amy didn't look back. She just stared at the rain.

Lately, every time she met Richard, there would be heavy rain.

"The rain here is not casual. There are no buildings to shelter from the rain. And the rain in the

mountains will not last long. I estimate it will stop in half an hour. When the rain stops, you will see

totally different scenery. If we're in good luck, we can see the brilliant scenery after the rain." Richard

opened his bag. He had got a lot of stuff in his backpack.

"Though the cave is dry, there are bugs or something like that. Your skin is prone to be stung. Take a seat

inside. It's cold at the entrance." Richard laid a soft cushion for Amy.

Amy looked back at the thick cushion, which looked so warm, and she knew it must be very comfortable

to sit there, but she didn't get up immediately.

"I don't have any evil idea. We're here for the cooperation and I don't want you to get sick. We still have

to discuss the project," said Richard with a straight face.

"Yes, we are just for the cooperation and nothing else. If I get sick, the project will be postponed,"

thought Amy.

Amy got up, walked over to the cushion Richard had laid and sat down. It was comfortable.

"Here is warm water. I know you brought mineral water, but some warm ginger water will keep you

warm." Richard gave Amy a thermos.

Amy took a sip. The sweet brown sugar and the spicy ginger immediately warmed her up.

She looked up at Richard and felt that he was very careful. He had got all things ready. Did he know that it would be raining today?

"Finish it, I have more." Richard didn't sleep at noon as he needed to get these things ready. He knew the weather in the mountains would be variable, so he had to get everything ready.

Amy then finished the brown sugar and ginger water. She now felt much more comfortable. She was really tired after tracing the rabbit.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

Richard then took a blanket out of his backpack and threw it to Amy.

"Take a rest, and I'll go and see what is in the cave and make a fire, or the cave will get very cold if the rain doesn't stop." Richard put his backpack on the ground and went inside the cave to see what else he could use.

Amy listened to him and lay down on the cushion with the blanket covering her. No wonder Allison had an obsession with Richard. Richard was really thoughtful. Luckily, she was rational and wouldn't get hooked.

It was raining harder and didn't mean to stop. Amy wondered where the vice mayor sheltered himself, so she gave him a phone call. But there was no signal in the cave. She could only use her phone to check the time now. It was six o'clock now! How time flies!

Although she was very full at noon, she was a little hungry at this time. She was happily running after the rabbit and consumed too much energy. Amy rolled over, found a biscuit from her bag and took some bites.

"Don't eat biscuits. I have hot soup and rice, and some meat. You can have some." Richard came out of a hole with a bundle of firewood and grass.

"Looks like it has been frequently visited by hunters. I thought it was a rabbit warren, but it is not. With firewood and grass, we can make a fire to warm ourselves." Richard put the firewood in the middle of the cave. Then he took a lighter from his bag and made the fire. But Amy was still eating her biscuit, instead of taking Richard's soup and rice. Seeing Amy was still eating biscuit, he walked over and took the biscuit away.

"Why are you robbing my biscuit? Amy stared at Richard...

"I will share mine with you, and that will be fair." Richard ate all the biscuits, opened the thermos, poured out the hot soup and gave it to Amy. Then he poured himself a bowl, and took out some meat for Amy.

"Didn't you say the rain would stop in half an hour? Why hasn't it stopped yet?" Amy pointed to the rain outside and asked Richard.

Seeing that Amy wasn't eating his food, he ignored her and continued to have soup and meat.

"Did you hear me? What do you mean, Richard?" Amy asked again as Richard didn't pay attention to her.

"Just have some food. I don't know what the weather is like. I was just guessing." Richard shrugged.

Amy thought for a moment. All right. He might not know when the rain would stop. Looking at the steaming soup and smelling the aroma of the soup and meat, Amy became hungrier. The cookies couldn't get her stuffed at all.

Richard's eyes narrowed as Amy picked up the hot soup. What a stubborn girl!_____

Chapter 283
Encounter Python in the Cave

Richard lay beside the fire after he ate and drank to his heart's content. He had been tired for a whole day long, and now he could finally relax.

Amy lay down on the thick cushion Richard had prepared for her, and looked outside. It was raining. The sky got dark early as it was raining. It was just after seven o'clock, but it was already dark. But the rain seemed to abate.

"Richard, are we going to spend the night here?" Amy looked at Richard, who was not in a hurry.

"Of course not, but I can't go now. If you have a way, you can go to the village and get someone to bring me an umbrella," said Richard with his eyes closed. He knew the girl didn't want to be with him, but he had no way out.

"As a man, you don't even have a way out, but you ask me to bring you an umbrella? What's on your mind?" Amy was angry at hearing him say so, but then she realized that he was just joking. Right, they

couldn't leave now, as it was raining. She was asking a stupid question.

"Well, forget it." Amy realized that she was wrong and unreasonable when she lost temper. Without Richard, she might be hungry now.

Amy didn't speak now, and Richard felt bored. He loved to hear her talking. With her around, he felt that the world was wonderful.

"When the rain stops, the village chief will come to us. Rest assured," Richard said to Amy.

"Well, that's good." A man and a woman stayed alone in a cave in the middle of nowhere. Although she and Richard were married, Amy felt that they were enemies.

"What do you have to worry about? You are a mother, but I'm still a young man. I won't do anything to you. You can rest assured. Even if I want to do something to you, you can't stop me." Richard got a little angry when Amy kept talking about getting out.

"Richard! You're so bored. Just go to bed. No one will think you're dumb if you don't talk." Hearing

Richard's taunt, Amy secretly took out her phone and looked at herself. She was still pretty. Did she look as haggard as Richard said?

Richard really stopped talking. Amy was tossing and turning on the mat. She was feeling a little lonely in such a huge cave and she felt something was wrong.

"Richard, Richard, do you smell something bad?" Amy smelled a foul smell, so bad that she could not

sleep well.

"Yes, don't talk." Richard had already smelled a bad smell coming this way and he was nervous. When

Amy spoke, he stopped her in a hurry.

Richard's tone made Amy feel that she was annoyed, so she was a little mad at Richard.

The fire was slowly dying. Richard leaned against the wall and did not dare to move. He had already

found out what it was, but he did not want to frighten Amy, so he kept her quiet.

When the fire finally went out, the smell grew stronger and stronger.

Richard had the arrow in his hand.

It was not a special arrow, but it was strong and sharp.

"Rich..." The fire went out and Amy smelt a bad smell. She tried to call Richard again, but then she heard

a strange noise. The fire had already revealed their location.

Amy was greeted with the strong smell. Before she could call out

Richard's name, she noticed that

Richard was fighting with something. Amy took out her cell phone and tried to shine a flashlight on it.

"Don't turn on your phone," Richard snapped.

In the darkness, two green things dangled in the hole. Richard had grown accustomed to the darkness,

and he had one more thing in his hand: a Swiss Army knife.

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

6 Quick Sweet And Savory Party Snack Recipes

The python living in the cave had not met human for a long time. Few people in the mountains came

here because they knew there were pythons here. But Richard and Amy came to the cave by accident

and brought delicious food, which attracted the pythons.

There was a fire just now. The python had been waiting for the fire to die out. When the fire went out, it

attacked them.

"Richard, is there a python? Let me help you!" Amy found that it was a python Richard was fighting with.

"Yes, don't come here. Just protect yourself, I can handle it alone."

Richard immediately refused her.

Even he would feel difficult to deal with the python, let alone Amy. She just needed to protect herself and not incommode him.

But Amy did not listen to him. She groped on the ground, and felt for an arrow, which was very sharp.

She got up and joined Richard.

"Amy, get out of the way. You're ruining my job." Richard drove Amy away when she joined him.

"No, I can deal with pythons." Amy was afraid of the python, but at this point, she had no choice but to fight it. If the python hurt Richard, she would not be able to fight it alone. Two people would be stronger.

So, two people were fighting with a python in the dark.

"Amy, you hold the head and I'll hold the tail." Amy was really different from other women. She was very agile. Seeing her so brave, Richard was relieved.

But they had to change the strategy. If they kept fighting with the python without any skills, their strength would soon be gone.

"Fine." Amy knew that the head of the python looked terrible, but as long she touched its tender spot, it would be held under control. The tail was the most difficult part to deal with, as it could entangle a man

to death. Richard had much strength, so he should deal with the tail.

The python seemed to understand what Richard was saying. It attacked both of them with cunning.

Amy took the opportunity and made a quick shot at the green eyes of the python. The feeling of the sharp arrow piercing the python's eyes made Amy's hands soft.

The python was in great pain and began to attack Amy violently, pounding its tail all over the ground, trying to kill her.

Amy hid it and managed to hide behind its back. Then she gave the python another shot on the head.

Richard held the python by the tail and stabbed it with an arrow. The blood flowed out and spilled all over them.

The pain made the python even crazier. It shook its tail violently and pulled Richard off.

Richard rolled over to Amy's side. He checked her and asked if she had any problems.

"It's all right. I can handle it. How are you?" Amy was also concerned about Richard. Chapter 284 The Battle of Human and the Python

"You're all right, of course I'm all right. Well, it's very angry now, so be careful. I'm going to cut off its tail.

That will be safer. Be careful and don't be swallowed." Richard minded her. The python didn't look huge, but it was scary when it opened its mouth. It was more than enough to swallow Amy.

"Yeah, I know. Come on, it's looking for us!" Amy was in high spirit.

Richard wanted to ask more questions, but he had no time. The python came again.

The two quickly separated, and the python swooped into the air. But it retreated very quickly, opened its mouth and bit Amy.

Amy did not hide this time. She held the arrow tightly and was ready to fight with it with all her strength.

Richard thought that Amy was scared, so he shouted to her, but she seemed not to hear him. She just stood there. The python had already pounced on her. There was no time for Richard to catch the python's tail, so he had to pounce on the python.

When the python reached her head, Amy suddenly squatted down and made a quick move to its belly.

Then she plunged her sharp arrow into its belly with great strength, cutting open its belly.

"Amy!" But Richard, who was in the back, didn't see what happened. He saw the python bite her, and he quickly cut off its tail.

Its blood spurted from the tail, splashing all over Richard.

The python struggled a bit and finally collapsed to the ground, placing Amy under it.

"Amy, Amy, Amy!" Richard panicked and pried open the python's mouth.

It hadn't been dead, but allowed Richard to pry its mouth. Then when Richard didn't pay attention, it opened its eye and bit

Richard.

Richard was taken aback. He ducked his head and punched the python in the other eye.

The eye of the python was blinded by the angry Richard and it fell down this time.

Richard kicked the python to one side. The python was not very large, but it was as thick as a man's thigh. Richard took out the Swiss Army knife and prepared to cut open the python and save Amy.

"Help, help me up. It's crushing me." Amy's voice came.

"Amy, Amy?" Richard was surprised to find on the floor.

"This beast! I'm tired, I can't move, and it's pressing on top of me. Did you see these things all over me?

It's really disgusting." Richard picked Amy up from the ground and held her in his arms despite the python's insides. He was scared to death.

"Don't you hug me! I am so dirty and I smell so bad. I feel like I am going to throw up." Amy's stomach

kept churning. The python was so smelly, especially the stuff in its stomach, which was stinky like shit.

"Okay, I'll get you something to change into." Richard also smelled the smell. He was afraid Amy would feel disgusted, so he quickly let go of her.

"Richard, is that a treasure chest? Why does it have everything?" Amy made fun of Richard when she heard that he would bring her clothes.

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

"Well, it is." Richard was in no mood to laugh. Thinking that Amy was almost eaten by the python, he was scared to death just now. But now he was so excited that his hands were shaking.

"Miss Newell! Mr. Carter! Miss Newell! Mr. Carter!" After Amy changed into a clean dress, she heard someone calling them. The rain had stopped now, and the village chief had come to find them with his men.

"I'll go out to meet them. Wait here." Richard hurried out of the cave and asked the village chief to pick them up.

"What has happened?" The people were holding the torch in their hands. When they looked inside, their legs went limp. The smell had scared some timid people away.

"There is a python in this cave. We just killed it. Don't worry. We're safe and sound," said Richard pointing to the python.

The village chief regretted that he didn't tell them that there were snakes in the cave. But the snakes were not dangerous, except this one. He didn't expect that Richard and Amy would be in the cave.

"It's my fault that I didn't make it clear. There is no other dangerous thing in this mountain except this guy. It will not come out in the daytime, but it steals people's things during the night, and it often hurts people. I haven't seen it for a long time and I didn't expect it to grow this large. It used to be no bigger

than my arm." The village chief then told everyone about the python back then. When everyone knew that there was python in this cave, no one came here anymore.

Richard and Amy had helped the villagers kill the python by accident.

"Thank you so much! You have helped our village a lot. We can go out at night without the fear of being hurt by the python." The village chief thanked them on behalf of the whole village.

"Well, you're welcome. But I want to get back to take a shower and get changed. I can't wear these clothes." Richard only brought one set of clothes here, and he gave it to Amy. His clothes were still at the party secretary's house.

"Oh, yes. Let's get down the mountain and take a bath. I have let my wife prepare the meals." The village chief hurried to take everyone back.

Richard and Amy became the heroes of the village. When they went back at night, the whole village was awake and met them at the door.

"Were you afraid?" After taking a bath, Richard and Amy sat on the roof to look up at the moon.

Amy was here to dry her hair, and Richard was to have a beer and look at the moon.

"I'd be afraid if I was alone, but not with you." Amy was drying her hair.

"Why?" Richard's eyes lit up.

"Because I don't think I could kill the python alone. But we can if we work together." What Amy said

made Richard upset. _____

Chapter 285 Go back Home

There was a slight change in Richard and Amy's relationship after their battle with the python, but neither of them noticed it.

As they got up the next morning, the weather was pretty fine. The blue sky was as pure as a child's eyes.

She didn't see the sunrise, as she slept late last night and no one bore to wake her up in the early

morning. It was already 7:30 when she got up, and the sun was shining bright.

"Oh, why didn't you wake me up? Didn't we agree to see the sunrise?"

Amy was very regretted that she

had missed the beautiful scenery. The landscape here was different at any moment. However, if she

wanted to invest here, there would be chances.

"We can see other beautiful places after breakfast. I hope what happened yesterday didn't scare you."

The village chief thought Amy must have been frightened.

"No, it didn't scare me." Amy used to be afraid of snakes, but after an accident, she was no longer afraid

of the animal.

When they finished the breakfast, they set out for a new journey. After yesterday's accident, the village

chief asked everyone to stay together. Although there was no danger, they should be careful.

Up on the hill, Amy was very interested in the mushrooms that grew everywhere and she picked up the

beautiful mushrooms as the village chief did. But when she collected a basket of mushrooms, Richard

emptied her basket.

"Oh, Richard, why did you throw out all my mushrooms?" Amy was so angry that she didn't let Richard go.

Richard also picked a basket of mushrooms, but he held his basket high so Amy couldn't touch it.

"Because the mushrooms you picked are poisonous. They looked beautiful but they aren't edible." The village chief's little girl had a crush on Richard. She thought he was handsome!

"They're poisonous?" Amy then remembered that before they ascended the hill, the village chief said many of the brightly colored mushrooms were poisonous. But when she saw such beautiful things, she forgot what the village chief said.

Luckily, Richard had dumped it all.

Richard felt she was a bit pitiful as Amy didn't speak. "Look, there are some edible mushrooms. Go pick some. We can add another dish for lunch." said Richard, pointing to a clump of mushrooms.

Amy immediately cheered herself up and went to the mushrooms.

It was such a big clump of mushrooms that she picked many and half-filled her basket.

"What kind of mushroom is this? I have to keep it in mind." Amy gave her basket to Richard.

"It is a very valuable species, called *Collybia albuminosa*. Every year, this place has to generate a certain amount of mushrooms. Now, this mushroom will be exported." The little girl explained it to Amy.

"Wow, I'm very lucky, right? I picked the best mushrooms." Amy looked smug as she heard what the girl

said. Then she followed everyone down the hill with her basket.

Today, she had climbed the mountain and took the boat. Everything was very calm. After enjoying the unique beauty here, Amy was really interested in investing here.

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

"It's only two and a half hours' drive from the city. There are rich resources in the mountains, such as wild fruits, mushrooms, all kinds of wild vegetables, and fish. There are all kinds of fishes in the pools below, so I think here is a good place to invest." The chief of the village praised his village, in the hope that Richard and Amy could invest here, so that every villager could make money.

"Well, we'll think about it." Richard and Amy didn't make the decision right away. They needed to learn more about the city's preferential policies.

At noon, they had a mushroom meal in the village chief's house. The mushrooms were so delicious, but it took great efforts to wash them. Amy wanted to Allen to learn how to make mushroom dishes, so she went to help the village chief's wife wash the mushrooms.

"Aunt, it's so difficult to clean the mushrooms. Why could you clean them so fast?" Amy wanted to hear about some experience.

"Miss Newell, we're used to doing the farm work. At this time of year, we'll wash a lot of mushrooms, especially *Collybia albuminosa* you just picked, and we will use it to make oil. They taste so good with dishes." The village chief's wife was smiling happily. She knew that Amy and Richard would come here to invest.

In the afternoon when Amy and Richard were about to leave, the village head's wife gave them some special products of her own home, which made Amy very happy.

On the way back, Amy talked a little more. She chattered to Richard for about half an hour and then slept in the back seat.

Actually, Richard wanted to stay in that village. How nice it would be to live in such a peaceful place with Amy all his life.

"Will you come to my house today? You're going to see Allen's anyway." Richard asked Amy.

Amy woke up. She had not yet remembered where she was now, and looked ahead blankly.

"What did you say?" Amy didn't hear what Richard was saying to her.

"I said you might come to my house for dinner. You're picking up Allen anyway. My car broke down and you're taking me home," said Richard again and held back his laughter. "All right, then." Amy thought for a second and agreed.

Richard was delighted and he called Cathy, asking her to prepare the dinner for Amy.

Back at the Carter's Mansion, Richard drove Amy's car in. Allen and Cathy were waiting at the door. As

soon as Allen saw his mother, he stretched out his round arms.

"Mommy, you are finally back. Mr. Carter, you're back!" Allen reached over to Amy and gave her a kiss, then lunged at Richard.

Richard picked up his son and held him high, and Allen was laughing merrily.

"Put him down. It's too scary and dangerous," shouted Amy. Richard lifted Allen so high, what if he missed to catch Allen?

"Ah!" But at that moment, Richard threw Allen up in the midair, and Amy was so fearful that she

screamed. _Chapter 286 Allen Should Have a Father

Seeing Richard toss Allen high into the air, Amy screamed in fear. Then, Richard caught Allen again and they exchanged a smile and hugged.

The move just now was a tacit agreement between the two men. But Amy had not seen it. She was frightened.

"Allen, come here." Amy became upset. Just now, her heart hammered in her throat. But these two heartless men were still laughing. Amy felt ashamed.

"OK." seeing his mother angry, Allen quickly got down from Richard's arms and went to Amy. He looked down, as if he was admitting his mistake.

Amy found that when Allen was with her, he was not as lively as when he was with Richard. Could it be that she was too strict with Allen?

"Guys, go inside, wash your hands, and eat some fruit." Seeing that it was a little awkward, Cathy hurriedly came to ease the situation.

"Come on, mom. Let's go in." Allen tugged at Amy's coat. Amy suddenly felt that she had ruined such a nice atmosphere, and was a little embarrassed.

"OK, let's go!" Amy resumed her earlier expression. The child might be braver if he was with men.

After they went in, the fruit and snacks were ready. Allen took Amy to wash her hands and handed the fruit to her.

"Mom, try this peach. It's especially delicious and sweet." Allen said to Amy. He took a bite of the peach to confirm that it was really sweet before giving it to Amy. Amy looked at Allen who pleased her, her nose twisted and she felt sad. Allen grew up with her. She was his dependence. So, Allen was so dependent on her that he lost himself. "Allen, is it especially fun to play with Uncle Richard?" Amy asked Allen. "No, I think it's better to be with mom." Allen said firmly. He had already noticed that his mother was upset. Even if he wanted to be with Richard, he would only hide it in his heart.

"It's all my fault. Allen, you're a good boy." Amy felt like crying. But she didn't know why she was crying.

Allen was so sensible that it made her sad.

Amy pulled Allen over and kissed him on the cheek. She tried to say something to Allen, but didn't know what to say.

"Allen, why don't we go play ball after dinner later?" Richard changed his clothes and came downstairs.

Seeing Allen and Amy hugging together, he asked Allen.

"Yes! Well...no, I want to stay with mom!" Allen's eyes lit up at first, and then dimmed.

The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

6 Quick Sweet And Savory Party Snack Recipes

"It's okay. You can go play with Uncle Richard later. Mom will wait for you." Amy decided to let Allen stay more with Richard. Richard was Allen's father. So, it was normal that Allen was like him. She could not be so cruel. Children needed their father's company on their growth.

"Really? Great, mom!" as Allen heard that he could go play with Richard, he almost jumped up with joy.

Seeing that Amy agreed Allen to play with Richard, Cathy was also relieved. They had not been involved in Allen's life since his birth to the present age, because they did not know him. Now that they knew, they must treat Allen well.

"Well, let's have a meal. After the meal, Allen is very busy! It's Saturday today. Amy, why don't you let Allen stay one more day here and go back tomorrow? He won't go to kindergarten until the day after tomorrow anyway." Seeing that Richard spent less time with Allen, Cathy actively fought for him.

"OK. I'll go home after dinner and pick him up tomorrow afternoon."

Amy quickly agreed, which amazed Allen and Richard. Amy's change was too dramatic. She was jealous when she saw her son playing with Richard just now. But now, she became so generous. Whatever they thought, Amy really went back after watching Allen and Richard play ball for a while.

"Amy, good evening. I've been waiting for you for a long time." Seeing Amy go back, Dexter immediately greeted her.

"Dexter, you're back? Why didn't you call me earlier, so that I can pick you up?" Amy didn't know why she became a member of the Newell family. But every time she saw Dexter, she felt he was a kind man.

"It is okay. I just took a taxi and came back, and did not have to bother you. Amy, I heard you went to the suburbs. How did you feel? Did you go to relax? Was it fun?" Dexter asked several questions in a row.

"You're quite well-informed. I did go to the suburbs, not to relax, but to inspect the work. I intend to invest in a large resort. So, I went to see it. It is not bad." Amy put down her luggage and saw Dexter carry the luggage inside for her.

"Well. Then I'm going to see it some time. Is it a beautiful place? A place that makes my sister happy must be pretty nice." The first thing that came to Dexter's mind when they talked about a resort in the

suburbs was sketching.

"Yes, it's really beautiful. It has a different beauty in different times. You will definitely like that place if you go. Besides, the people there are simple. It's worth going there!" talking about Belle Village, Amy became talkative.

Dexter was a dedicated painter. As soon as he heard about such a nice place, he asked Amy a lot of questions and decided to go there once.

"Amy, dad has almost recovered and may be discharged from the hospital recently. Do you want to stay here or should we go back to France?" Dexter suddenly asked Amy. He did not want Amy to go back to France. Amy was alive here, but a workaholic in France.

"I haven't thought about it. If dad wants to continue his recuperation in France, I can stay here." Amy subconsciously wanted to stay here. She thought that she was going to take revenge. But she was always softened by Richard's attitude.

"Amy, I do want you to stay here. I think you are vital here. Don't come back to France. Anyway, dad is there and he and mom can handle it." Dexter had lived in France since he was a child, but was not very fond of France. He liked the profound culture here and the many beautiful places, which would help him in his painting.

"Is that so? Then I'll do as you say and apply to dad. From now on, we will live here." Dexter's words just fit Amy's mind.

Chapter 287 Practice

"I heard that the vice mayor gave an investment project to you and Richard. How do you feel? Is it okay?" Nothing could be hidden from Andy. Andy looked at Amy who was bright recently.

"Andy, you are really well-informed. It is okay. It is the cooperation to build a large resort. I went to visit it. It is a nice place and I am very satisfied. You do not know what I have experienced there." Amy smiled

and ate the ice cream. She loved ice cream, especially chocolate. That was her favorite.

"What happened?" Andy stood up as soon as he heard about it, looking at Amy nervously.

"I saw a python as thick as a thigh!" Amy said this, as if she just saw a cockroach. She was not much scared.

As Andy heard, his cup fell. The hot tea poured all over the floor. The waiter heard the sound and hurried to clean up.

"What? You saw a python?" Andy was shocked. A python as thick as a thigh! How did Amy survive?

"Yeah, in a cave. But we killed it." Amy looked at Andy's nervous look, and laughed.

"It's okay. Richard and I killed that python. It took a lot of effort. But luckily, we're all okay and the python was killed." Amy ate a big piece of chocolate and slowly enjoyed the taste.

"You should not go to such places in the future. It is too dangerous. If you have an accident, what should I do?" after Andy heard Amy's words, his legs went weak. A python was described by Amy as an earthworm.

"It's okay, Andy. When I was in France, I practiced boxing and martial arts every day in addition to work.

Now, I can fight a few men alone." Amy showed her biceps. She was only talking about average men. She could not fight Richard. That man was unfathomable.

"Amy, you mean you can fight a few men now? Then let's have a competition. If you can beat me, I will be relieved, or you have to practice with me every day." Andy had always tried to find an opportunity to persuade Amy to learn martial arts. At least, she should be able to protect herself. As far as he knew, many people wanted Amy.

"OK. I rarely find anyone to practice with after coming back. I just play sandbags at home. If you're free,

I'd really like to have a competition with you." Amy agreed Andy's proposal. She really needed to find someone to practice with.

"No time like the present. I have nothing to do today. After I have the tea and you finish your ice cream, let's go to the club. I have a private room there." even if Andy listened to Amy's words, he was still unsure and eager to test Amy's level.

"OK, I don't have anything to do either. Let's go." Amy also wanted to test her level and agreed Andy.

So they got up, came out together, and went to Royal Recreation Club. Amy changed clothes to practice boxing, and Andy did too. They faced out in the room. Amy circled around Andy, looking for a chance to strike.

When she got an opportunity, Amy stroke at Andy. But Andy was dexterous to avoid it. He did not fight back, and just let Amy practice.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

After a few rounds, Andy felt more and more powerless. Amy attack was very fierce. He couldn't guard casually and had to take some powerful actions. So, Andy also began to avoid sincerely.

Amy basically mastered the essentials of speed, accuracy and ruthlessness. She punched quickly and withdrew accurately. Although she was not as strong as Andy, she was good among women.

Half an hour later, Andy and Amy were already sweating.

"Not bad. I have thought you just have some showy but not practical skills. Unexpectedly, you are powerful. Who is your coach? This person really taught you practical skills." Andy handed a towel to Amy and they took a break.

"My father found me a coach, who had won a lot of awards. But he does not let me tell others I am his students. Maybe I am the worst one." Amy did not care much about this. Some coaches had quirks. Her coach probably also had a secret.

"You are certainly not the worst student. Your boxing skills are very good. Although you do not have enough strength, you have learned to roll with the punches. It is quite difficult for me to beat you. So, you should be able to beat other people." Andy was relieved at this time.

But he could not take it lightly. He had to let Amy practice frequently, so that she could protect herself from being bullied in many times.

"I also learned sparring. Among the students, I am at the upper middle level." Amy said proudly.

"Then let's try after the break." Andy was like a father and had too many worries about Amy.

"OK." Amy drank a few sips of water. After resting well, she began to practice with Andy again.

After the test, Andy was satisfied with Amy's ability to protect herself. If it was an ordinary man, he could not get close to Amy. So, she was much safer.

"So tired. Andy, let's rest for a while. I'll treat you to dinner tonight.

Thank you for practicing with me for so long." Amy collapsed on the floor. She practiced intensively so long today, as if she was back in France.

"OK. I can often practice with you, and then you will often treat me to dinner. I take advantage, don't I?"

Andy sat on the ground. He was also tired today. He not only had to avoid Amy's attack, but also not to fight back. Besides, he could not get hurt. So, it took him a lot of effort and he was exhausted.

The two rested for a while and saw that it was almost time for dinner. Amy got up and was about to change clothes to have dinner.

"Wait! What is wrong with your shoulder?" Andy came to Amy and looked down at Amy's shoulder,

when the door was pushed open and Richard appeared in the doorway.

____ Chapter 288 Hilary's Provocation

Just as Andy was checking Amy's shoulder, Richard appeared at the door. From his point of view, he just

saw Andy kissing Amy with his head down.

"What are you doing?" Richard was very angry while seeing this scene.

He rushed in and pushed Andy away.

Richard threw a punch towards Andy. Andy reacted quickly and grappled with Richard.

Amy looked at the crazy Richard. She shouted several times to stop them.

But Richard and Andy seemed

to be practicing and did not listen to her.

Amy was so angry that she picked up a plastic stick, beat Richard and Andy, and stopped the fight.

"What are you doing? The door is open while you are fighting. There are so many people watching." It

was at this time that Amy found that there were many people watching at the door, and the magnesium

light was flashing.

She rushed to the door and closed it. It would definitely make headlines.

"What are you doing?" Richard was still asking this question.

"It is none of your business. Richard, you barged in here for no reason and beat Andy. Do you think

you're reasonable?" Amy looked at the two men sitting on the floor. She put one hand at her waist and

held the plastic stick in the other hand, just like a teacher teaching two students who made mistakes.

Andy and Richard were both injured. The corners of Andy's mouth were broken, and Richard's eyes were

bruised. They looked at each other and at Amy, and then looked down.

Richard also found out that the two people in the room did not do anything. It was the angle of his position that misled him.

"Well, I have things to do. Goodbye." Richard, who discovered his mistake, intended to leave. He had

heard from someone that Mr. Andy brought a beautiful woman here today. It reminded him of Amy. So,

he pushed the door in to confirm it.

"Go away! You two all go away!" Amy lost her temper, which made both men shiver. But she was still

cute at this time.

Richard hurriedly left. Andy also stood up, touched the corners of his mouth, and gulped.

"It hurts, doesn't it? I'll go get you some medicine." Amy said and was going out.

Andy pulled her back, "There is medicine here. This is a place for people to practice boxing. There must be medicine for bruises and injuries." Andy pointed to a cabinet in the room.

Amy found the ointment and applied it to Andy. Then, the corners of Andy's mouth looked less red and swollen.

"Come on, let's go have dinner."

"Forget it. I don't look good like this. So, I won't go to dinner." Andy was concerned about his image.

Now that he was injured, he certainly did not want to appear in public.

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

"OK then, I owe you. I'll send you back, okay?" Amy looked at Andy. In

fact, the bruises were not very

serious. After applying to the medicine, they were not visible.

"No need. I drove here. Amy, you go back first. I will go back later." Andy let Amy go back first.

When Amy came out of Royal Recreation Club, it was not very dark. But the street lights were on. People

in the street were coming back their homes.

There was a trace of heat in the air. Although it was already autumn, people still felt hot outside after coming out of the air-conditioned room.

Amy walked to her car. Just as she opened the car door, someone stood behind her.

"Amy, I catch you!" the person behind her spoke rudely and even reached out to pull Amy's arm.

Amy turned around and saw that it was Hilary, with Allison behind her.

They seemed to have waited for her for a long time.

"What can I help you two?" Amy closed the car door and turned to ask them. She hadn't seen Hilary for a long time and didn't expect her to be with Allison.

"You hurt my family so badly and killed my dad. Do you think you can escape punishment since Richard does not bother with you now?" Hilary pulled Amy out without hesitation.

Amy did not struggle. She would like to see what Hilary was going to do to her. Gina, her best friend, had betrayed her, but Hannah had been with her. Hilary was also nice to her and treated her as her friend before. Why would she misunderstand her like this?

"Hey, Hilary, Richard does not even care about it. Why do you have to care about it? Richard may scold you after you come back. After all, this woman is his beloved." Allison stirred up troubles.

"Richard? Richard does not bother her now. It is not because he trusts her. But I don't have any scruples.

Since she hurt my family, I will settle accounts with her. Amy, you are really a cruel and unscrupulous woman. What did the Carter family do to you? Why did you do this to my family? Tell me!" Hilary pulled

Amy and didn't let her go. Allison was triumphant.

"I don't have anything to say. I have thought you were a smart woman. It turns out that you are just a stupid woman." Amy glanced at Allison. This woman was really pervasive. She must have been involved into the Carter family's affairs.

"You! Amy, what are you saying? How dare you talk to me like that? We were once good friends. We will break off relations now!" Hilary was speechless and got angry.

"I don't want to be friends with people like you either. Fine. We're not friends anymore. So, I don't need to put up with you. Let go. I'm going back." Amy looked at Hilary's hand that was pulling her arm.

"I won't let go. What can you do to me? If you hit me, I'll call the police. Aren't you very smart and even harmed Sophia last time? I will see how you are going to harm me today!" Hilary said and was going to lie down on the ground. But she was pulled up by Amy and pushed directly to another car.

"Hilary, it is okay if you want to lie down here. There are surveillance cameras here. I love places with

surveillance cameras. I can be frank to do anything. Anyway, there are so many eyes watching you." Amy patted Hilary's face.

"Amy, don't act recklessly. Hilary is the lady of the Carter family. You can't hit her!" Allison seemed to be stopping Amy. But she was egging Amy on to hit Hilary in fact.

Chapter 289 Pretend to Be Bitten by a Dog

Seeing that Amy just gently patted Hilary's face, Allison began to egg Amy on to hit Hilary, so that they could make a big deal out of it.

"Yes. Amy, I'm not afraid of you even if you're a member of the Newell family. I haven't been afraid of anyone in my life!" it seemed that Hilary feared nothing and no one. She knew Amy dared not to hit her.

"OK, you win. You have not been afraid of anyone. Then I am afraid of you, okay? Well... you'd better check your makeup. Your makeup is ruined and you have walked outside with it so long." Amy said to Hilary.

"What? My makeup is ruined? God! I'll go check," Hilary then hurriedly moved aside and took out the mirror from her bag, checking it carefully.

"Hey, Hilary, Hilary," Allison didn't expect Hilary to be cheated so easily, and had to follow Hilary.

Amy laughed, got into her car, and drove off.

"Hey, hey, how can you leave? My makeup isn't ruined." Hilary shouted behind Amy's car.

"Hilary, she is lying to you. You are too simple. But there are still chances in the future. She killed your father and your grandmother. You should cut off your friendship with her. Just stop worrying about anything. Anyway, you know well that she is that kind of person." Allison was speechless. Hilary looked smarter than Sophia. But in fact, they were similar and were too easy to be fooled.

"This Amy is really cunning. I will not let her go next time. Allison, I did not even find you are such a good

person before. I am sorry. I will listen to you and expose the true nature of Amy in the future." Hilary took Allison's hand with a look of trust.

It was good for Allison that Hilary believed in her. Hilary was not stupid and should be able to be smarter after being taught by her. She was unlike Sophia, who was really stupid. But fortunately, Sophia did not ruin her plans.

"Yes, she has been lying to Richard. Even if that kind of thing has happened, Richard still protects her. I really do not know what Richard is thinking. Luckily, you're sober." Allison saw Hilary looking at her with an adoring look. It was said that Hilary was a worthless girl in the Carter family. She only enjoyed herself with feasting and other kinds of entertainment. Now, it looked like this. But this was good. The more informers she had in the Carter family the better. Amy drove away from Hilary. Although she just spoke directly, she still felt hurt after cutting off relations with Hilary. Hilary was a simple girl and must be used by Allison. Besides, Amy felt that she just seemed to be too harsh.

Why were all the Carters she met today so crazy? Amy looked up at the sky. It was already dark and she hadn't eaten yet. So, she intended to eat outside and didn't bother to ask the maids to make dinner at home.

Hannah had recommended a private restaurant to Amy, saying that it tasted very good. Amy had nothing to do today and passed by the place. So, she decided to have a try. In the night, the signboard of The Proud Chef was glittering, with red lights and yellow fonts.

There were many cars at this time. It was hard for Amy to find a parking space. However, before Amy could park in the parking space, a car came from behind quickly parked there.

Amy was angry. She was so unlucky today. She managed to find a parking space, but it was robbed by

the bad man. Amy did not want to eat, got out of the car, and blocked the way.

A man got off the car. He was wearing fancy clothes and a pair of sunglasses at night. Amy could not see his expression.

The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

"Hey, I saw this parking space first. How can you rob it?" Amy crossed her arms and looked at the man.

"You saw it first, but you didn't park in it. It belongs to whoever parks in it first." The man looked

arrogant. He came close to Amy and sniffed, intoxicated.

"Hey, you smell so good. What is your perfume? I'll buy it for my girlfriend too." After the man finished

his words, a woman came out from the other side. This woman dressed outrageously and sexily. What

she was wearing couldn't be called clothes, but a cover-up.

The woman came over and the scent made Amy sneeze a few times.

"What's the matter? I'm still here, and you miss me?" The man said and came closer and closer. He even

had the fragrance of flowers.

"Stop! Let's talk friendly. You should give the place out." Amy was not a troublemaker. But today, she

was too annoyed and must vent her anger.

"No! What can you do to Mr. Carr? He is the young master of the Carr family from DL City. How dare you

offend him?" The woman disliked Amy, who not only looked good, but also wore black clothes, which

made her look more charming.

"I don't care who you are. You robbed my parking space and must give it back, or you can't leave today."

Amy parked her car close to the back of Kingsley's fussy car, so that he couldn't leave.

"OK, I'd like to stay here with you. There seems to be private rooms here. Why don't we go in and

negotiate?" Kingsley liked this thorny rose, who was much funnier than the woman he took.

"Mr. Carr, talk no nonsense to her. Just let someone deal with her. I am hungry. Let's go for dinner,

okay?" The woman went to Kingsley's side and rubbed Kingsley's arm with her plump chest.

It was known that Kingsley was lecherous. This action was effective every time it was used. Usually, Kingsley would have pressed her down. But today, Kingsley pulled his arm out of the woman's arms.

"Baby, go order. The order is the same as before, and one more order for each dish. We can invite this beauty to eat with us." Kingsley didn't take his eyes off Amy.

"Mr. Carr, she..." The woman was very reluctant.

"Go. The service here is slow. If we don't order early, we may have to wait for a long time." Kingsley

always spoke to women gently, but his voice was also serious.

The woman had no choice but to go. Seeing this, Amy was uncomfortable. She intended to forget it and pretend to be bitten by a dog today.

Amy was getting in the car and leaving. She'd better not have any contact with such a crazy man.

"Hey, baby, wait. We have not discussed it yet." Kingsley grabbed Amy's arm.

_Chapter 290 Start
Cooperation

Amy was about to leave when Kingsley grabbed her arm and stopped her.

Amy turned around, grabbed Kingsley's arm, got close to him, and dropped him to the ground. Then, she clapped her hands, got in the car, and left.

Kingsley got up from the ground. He did not care about his expensive clothes, but was upset to see Amy leave.

"Mr. Carr, are you okay?" the woman went out again after ordering food, seeing Kingsley was dropped

on the ground. Just as she was about to help him, Kingsley got up.

"Interesting. I didn't expect there is such a spirited woman in R City. I have thought they are all gentle

ladies. I like her! I like this hot girl!" Kingsley said a lot at Amy's car, and then glanced at the woman with disgust.

"Go book a room right now!" Kingsley said to the woman.

"We haven't eaten yet! Mr. Carr, don't be anxious." The woman thought wrongly and said, pretending to be shy.

"What are you thinking? I'm telling you to take a shower. Take off your terrible makeup and get rid of the smell. Change into normal clothes, or get out!" Kingsley glared at her.

"Yes." Seeing that Kingsley was angry, the woman hurriedly agreed, ran into the restaurant, and found a room to clean herself up.

Kingsley swaggered into the restaurant. He thought for a moment as he walked in, feeling that he had no appetite. The woman just now was really his type! Thinking of this, Kingsley left The Proud Chef.

Amy could only go home and make a bowl of noodles. Although many things had happened today, she thought having a competition with Andy was the most meaningful thing. After taking a shower, Amy lay down on the bed, took out her cell phone, and watched the news. She was so tired that she fell asleep soon.

When they met again in the vice mayor's office, Amy and Richard both wore black clothes. They were particularly good-looking and it was just like they were wearing couple's clothes.

"Hey, Miss Newell, Mr. Carter. You guys really have a tacit understanding and are both wearing black clothes, just like you are wearing couple's clothes." The vice mayor said with a smile.

Amy glared at Richard. Richard was wearing a black shirt and black pants today. To be honest, he was really handsome and many young girls would fall in love with him. Richard sensed Amy's gaze, but didn't look back at her. He knew that her gaze would not be kind.

"Mr. Carter, Miss Newell, have you thought about it? What do you think of the investment proposal for Belle Village? If you are interested in it, let's start planning." The vice mayor was exceptionally vigorous in everything. If he thought it was feasible, he would like to implement it as soon as possible and didn't like to drag it out.

"I think it's okay. How about Miss Newell?" Richard did not have any objection. Anyway, his company had temporarily lifted the crisis. So, it was okay that he did some investments.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

"Me too. Then we can start planning and give the planning to the vice mayor." Amy also considered it and studied it with the board of directors. They all felt that the proposal was feasible and the profit was good.

"Good, I like you decisive guys. Then let's take action to let the villagers get the benefits as soon as possible. What's more, although we go develop, we have to maintain the ecological balance, not to cut down the trees. We need to protect the environment." The vice mayor finally said.

"OK." For a resort, the more natural the environment was, the better. Only in that way could tourists be attracted. If the environment there was the same as it was in the city, people might prefer to stay in the city. Who would go so far to the resort?

They all agreed to the vice mayor's request and were about to go back to study the program.

"Miss Newell, let's take three days to make plans and then exchange our ideas with each other, okay?"

Richard thought Amy must be unwilling to have too much contact with him. So, he just made such a suggestion.

"Why do we have to make two plans? It is okay to make one plan. We can gather people from our company and let them make a plan within a week. Then, we just need to determine the final version."

Amy looked ahead. What she said was the best solution.

"Alright. I'll go back and let my men come to work in Starway Hotel from tomorrow. They will work hard to make a plan in a week. So, let's offer a good place for them." Richard thought it was a good idea. But

the two hotels were not their first choice. He was afraid they would be disturbed if they worked there.

So, he decided to go to the most luxurious Starway Hotel in R City, where the conditions were the best.

"OK. Then I will go to Starway Hotel to book the room and meeting room. We can split the expenses. I

will pay first." Amy was serious, which made Richard feel strange.

"OK." Richard also agreed. He didn't wait for Amy, drove away, and went back to arrange it.

Amy drove straight to Starway Hotel.

Starway Hotel was really worthy of its name and brightened people. The entire hotel was majestic, and the decoration was luxury, which could make people feel how rich it was.

Amy came in the hotel. The decoration inside was not as luxury as it was outside. The decoration here was antique and tasteful.

When she came to the front desk, the girl at the front desk greeted Amy enthusiastically.

"I want a conference room and ten rooms. Besides, please offer the best breakfast, lunch and dinner

every day." Amy said to the girl. She knew well that if she wanted the staff to work hard, she should offer good welfare for them.

"OK. I'll arrange it for you right away. Miss, may I ask you when you will check in? How long will you stay?" The girl asked Amy.

"We'll check in tomorrow evening. I am not sure how long we will stay. I guess we will stay for a week if it is efficient." With that, Amy took her card out and was about to pay the deposit.

"Charge it to my account. How can I let such a beautiful lady pay?" a triumphant voice came from behind

Amy. _____

Chapter 291 Goodbye, Kingsley

A voice came behind Amy. The young lady, a receptionist, instantly bowed with respect to a man behind

Amy. The receptionist greeted, "Hello, Mr. Carr."

Without turning her head, Amy had known that it must be that crazy and disgusting man. She didn't turn around but continue to talk about her own business with the receptionist.

"Settle my account, please. I still have other things to deal with." Amy handed the receptionist her bank card.

"Who dares to take your bank card without my order, hot lady? We meet again. What a coincidence! Your account can be put on my tab, which can be regard as a welcome gift. It must be fate. I am willing to treat you a meal. The food in our Starway Hotel tastes great." Kingsley stood behind Amy and said with happiness. As the saying goes, you could wear out iron shoes in fruitless searching and yet you might find the lost thing without even looking for it by a lucky chance. As for Kingsley, he had been looking for this woman for such a long time. He didn't expect to see her in his own hotel.

"Well then, I decide to go to another hotel." Amy took back her bank card. She was ready to leave.

"Hey, hot lady. Which hotel's equipments and facilities in R City can match our Starway Hotel's?" Kingsley went to hold Amy's hand. Amy shook his hand off.

"Please behave yourself. We don't know each other." Amy turned back and went out. Kingsley went up again and stopped her.

"Well. What a bad temper. Just make payments for yourself. Give me your bank card and I will handle it for you. I'm sure payments are made with your own money." Kingsley couldn't really understand. When other women heard that it was free to have consumption, they would jump into his arms and sweet-talk him. But this woman wasn't like that. She actually wanted to leave, which could be quite interesting! Indeed, there were no hotels' equipments and facilities superior to Starway Hotel's in R City. Even those charged by the HD Group and the Newell Group weren't rivals of Starway Hotel.

What's more, there was cooperation between the HD Group and the Newell Group. Therefore, neither of them was a great choice. She finally chose Starway Hotel.

"Take it. There are no passwords." Amy gave her bank card to Kingsley. Kingsley came up to the receptionist and asked her to arrange the best room for Amy. He used Amy's money to make payments according to Amy's mind. This woman seemingly trusted him very much, for she wasn't worried that the rest in her bank card, which had no passwords, might be taken out. Having done the business, Kingsley returned her bank card and room card. Amy had a look at it and then put it in her bag.

"Well, thanks. I'm off." Amy found things done and decided to go. She had to go back and discussed with people of the planning department to arrange for things.

"Hey. Hey. I helped you. How can you go now? Didn't I say I treated you? Have a meal with me before you go." Kingsley looked at the back of Amy and howled again. But Amy ignored him completely. She walked away faster and faster as if Kingsley had a plague.

"Do you want to catch that young lady, Mr. Carr?" The man in black asked Kingsley.

"What are you saying? Have you been cultured or not? Catch her? Look at her small and delicate body.

Do you still want to catch her? Get out of here. Read more books!"

Kingsley kicked that man.

That man scratched his head and felt confused. In the past, it was Kingsley that asked him to catch the one when dealing with the same matter. Why did Kingsley turn his mind now?

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

But that man in black still executed Kingsley's order. He found a quiet place and let others give him a book. He began to read it.

After Amy finished her business, she went back to his company. She immediately got together with

people of the planning department and held a meeting. Amy fixed five men and let them go back immediately to pack things up. There would be a week they couldn't go home starting from tomorrow.

After home arrangement, Amy involved in planning with people in the HD Group together.

As all things had been done, Amy felt hungry. Daria, her secretary, hanged around at the doorstep. Then she popped her head around the office door.

"Would you like to have something, Miss Newell? Do you need me to bring you some?" It was already half past twelve. Daria was also too busy to eat.

"No, thanks. Let's go to the restaurant to have a meal. Maybe there still has some food at this time, hasn't there?" Amy rubbed her temples and exercised her waist. She stood up and was ready to go to the restaurant with Daria.

"There still has food now. The restaurant is usually opened until 2:00 p.m. in the afternoon, because many people work overtime and forget to have meals. Isn't it you that set up regulations? Even though the restaurant is opened until 2:30 p.m., employees that delay their meals due to extra work can go there and eat as much as they want to." Daria said to Amy.

Amy really forgot it. How could she remember everything since she made a plenty of decisions every day? But it seemed to her that she made a good decision. When hearing Daria's tone, she thought she really gained the common aspiration of employees.

They went onto the second floor of the restaurant. There weren't many people eating here at this moment. Employees in the Newell Group worked really hard. Some finished their work early in the morning so they ate at 11:00 a.m., who could start to work early in the afternoon.

There were also some people off work at a normal time, which was the time when Amy and Dainia came to eat now. Others hadn't finished their works yet so that they would come here for a meal after a while.

Therefore, it wouldn't be overcrowded in the restaurant.

Amy walked along the way. Many people greeted with her. Although she was very young, she had a high prestige in the company.

"What would you like to eat, Miss Newell? I can cook for you now since there are only a few good dishes left." The restaurant manager said to Amy when she came to the restaurant.

"No more food?" Amy looked at dishes, finding they were hot. She knew that still many people hadn't come to eat. She inspected here by the way. Then she saw various dishes cooked in the way of frying, steaming or boiling.

"There are different types of dishes, aren't there?" Amy had thought there really might be no food. And she was a little worried about people who hadn't come to eat.

"Isn't Miss Newell fond of seafood? We've run out of seafood today so I'm going to cook you some more." What the manager was talking about was seafood in the first place. He knew Amy didn't like to eat other dishes.

"Oh. It's ok. I eat anything. You can give me sweet and sour spare ribs, cold meat starters and pickles."

Amy looked at the dishes and ordered three of them.

Daria also asked for three dishes. They sat down and had lunch.

"What do you think of the food in the restaurant, Daria? I haven't heard other staffs talking about it. If dishes are bad, we can improve them." Food was the life of people. Amy was also very particular about eating. If the food tasted bad, there would be resentment when staffs worked.

"I haven't heard anything about it. But there's one thing I want to report." Daria thought for a while. She felt it necessary to tell Amy something. Chapter 292 Is the Food Really Unhygienic?

"What's the matter? Tell me." Amy looked up at Daria.

"This is what happened. I heard that there is nothing wrong with the food in our restaurant, but it seems that someone ate at our restaurant a few days ago and had severe diarrhea afterwards. Apparently, it

was because our raw materials weren't very fresh. The restaurant manager didn't want word to spread, so he paid for that person's medical expenses himself," Daria whispered to Amy.

"The raw materials weren't fresh? That doesn't sound right. Those raw materials were from my father's suppliers. My mother took care of quality control. How could they not be fresh?" Amy looked deep in thought. Could it be that the manager messed with it?

"Yeah, that's what I heard too. It seems that the manager is a relative of someone and isn't very reliable," Daria reported to Amy.

"Okay, I'll investigate this. But I think today's food looks very good, so we can eat a bit more and see if we'll have diarrhea." Amy decided that from now on, she would eat at the employees' restaurant for a while.

Before Amy ate there for a second time, she had severe diarrhea in the evening of that day. Her family doctor gave her a check-up and said that it was because she had eaten something unhygienic before sending her to a hospital for further examination.

When she arrived at the hospital, Amy ran into Daria, who was also severely affected, and both entered the emergency room. Amy's face turned pale from severe stomach pain, which shocked the butler and nanny who came with her.

"Sigh, the woman who just went inside looks familiar, just like my hottie. I'll take a look." Kingsley saw

Amy being sent to the emergency room when he came out of his grandfather's ward and walked downstairs. But he did not see clearly from only a glance.

"Mr. Carr! Mr. Carr! Your grandfather would like you to go back right away!" His man said anxiously, but Kingsley ignored them all.

Kingsley went to the emergency room and saw Amy, who was pale. While she was usually fierce and tough, she looked so innocent at this moment as she lay on the hospital bed and looked as if she was

about to faint.

"Doctor, what's wrong with her?" Kingsley asked the doctor beside him.

"It seems that she ate something unhygienic. Who are you?" The doctor was just looking to ask the patient's family about the situation.

"I'm her boyfriend," Kingsley admitted cheekily. He looked serious as he lied, so the doctor believed him.

"What did she eat today? Come on, why aren't you caring about your girlfriend? Look at how she is right now. She's already dehydrated. If she arrived any later, she would have been in even greater danger!

What kind of boyfriend are you?" The doctor lectured Kingsley.

Kingsley's men wanted to beat the doctor up, but they were stopped by Kingsley. He had a very good attitude and kept nodding his head, agreeing with the doctor.

The doctor saw that Kingsley was the patient's family, so he let him in.

Amy was already light-headed and

had no idea who was watching her. The doctor checked her and Daria's blood and confirmed that the

diarrhea was caused by the food that they ate. They were administered injections and started their infusion therapy.

Amy was groggy and only knew that she was being treated by the doctor.

But she had no idea who the doctor was talking to.

In the middle of the night, Amy woke up. She was the only one in the ward. Daria stayed in another ward.

Amy wanted to get out of bed and go to the washroom. The ward was dark. She moved her feet on the ground and could not find her shoes.

"Are you awake?" Someone asked Amy from the side of her hospital bed.

Amy was startled by the voice she suddenly heard. She looked back and found that the person in her room was not her family member.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

"Who are you?" Amy asked that person.

"Hottie, I am Kingsley. Don't you want to thank me for staying by your side for so long?" Kingsley

sounded like he was wronged. He did not even take care of his mother when she was sick while he took

care of Amy for the entire night last night.

"But I didn't ask you to take care of me. Who asked you to take care of me? I have my family." Amy never

treated Kingsley kindly.

She could not understand what went on in the mind of this mad man.

"So hot, I like it. I just like you. Do you want to go to the washroom?"

Kingsley stood up and grabbed her

shoes from the other side of the bed.

Kingsley carefully put the slippers on Amy's feet. He turned on the light and helped Amy to go to the

washroom. At the door of the washroom, Amy let go of his hand.

"Okay, go in. I'll be waiting for you outside." Kingsley understood what Amy meant and did not make

Amy mad this time. Amy entered the washroom and locked the door tightly. She did not trust Kingsley.

Hearing Amy lock the door in the washroom, Kingsley laughed. What kind of person did she think he

was? Did she think she could stop him with just a lock? That depended on his mood, but he did not think

about peeping anyway.

Her diarrhea stopped, so Amy came out after using the washroom. Since her diarrhea was too severe

yesterday, her legs felt a bit weak.

Amy washed her hands. When she wanted to open the washroom door, she realized that she had no

strength to left, so she held onto the door to rest. After a while when she wanted to use her strength,

she found that her legs became weak, and she fell to the ground.

When Kingsley heard someone fall in the washroom, he became anxious and opened the door with one

kick.

He walked in, picked up Amy, who had fallen to the ground, and placed her on the hospital bed. He

hurriedly asked for a doctor to see what was going on.

"Who is this woman?" A grey-haired old man stood at the door with a group of men in black behind him.

The doctor saw that and could not help but wonder whether he was in the middle of a movie and was being surrounded by actors. Why would these people show up in the hospital? His legs turned weak from being frightened.

"My woman!" Kingsley did not look up. He looked at Amy's pale face. He always thought of her as his woman.

"Fool! Kingsley, you are going back. All you do is claim women to be yours. You should control yourself.

You're thirty-year-old already and you're fooling around all day."

Grandpa Carr walked in and glanced at the woman on the hospital bed.

This woman looked very familiar, but Grandpa Carr did not show it. He made his men pull Kingsley up.

"Grandpa, I can walk. Don't pull me. I'll leave on my own." Kingsley did not expect his grandpa to get up from the hospital bed to look for him at this moment.

"You can walk, but your legs are disobedient. If I don't take you away, will you go with me? How much time have you wasted since yesterday? You're still in the hospital! Do you know what happened at home!" Grandpa Carr looked anxious because Kingsley did not live up to his expectations.

Kingsley was his eldest grandson, but he was cynical, which made him very anxious. All other children thought about was how to inherit as much of the family fortune as possible while only this fool was indulged in sensual pleasures every day!_____

Chapter 293 Two Men She Should Not Meet

"Miss, miss, are you any better?" When Amy woke up this time, she finally did not see that annoying Kingsley. The butler looked at her with eager eyes and thought that something was wrong. In fact, Amy fell asleep this time after everything she went through and her fall at night.

"I'm better. I'm very hungry. Is there anything to eat?" Amy remembered. The butler helped her up.

"Yes, yes, there is. The nanny has just delivered rice porridge. Why don't you have some?" The butler pointed to the thermos on the bedside table.

"Okay, give me a bowl. I feel like I'm going to faint from hunger." The last time she ate was at noon yesterday, but she expelled everything because of her diarrhea. She did not eat anything afterwards and was starving by now.

"Okay, I'll have it ready for you right away." The butler opened the thermos and filled a bowl with porridge for Amy.

After drinking a bowl of porridge, Amy did not have any reaction at all and wanted another bowl.

"Robin, give some porridge to Daria next door. She must be hungry too. I'll have just one more bowl."

Amy knew that she could only drink porridge at this moment, so she did not ask for anything else to eat.

"Okay, all right." After the butler gave Amy another bowl of porridge, he delivered the rest of the porridge to Daria.

The butler went out. Amy drank the porridge and thought about the problem. It was only yesterday when Daria said that the raw materials were not fresh that she had diarrhea. Was it a coincidence? That manager worked with Mr. Newell for many years. How could he do such a thing? She decided to have someone investigate.

Amy thought for a while, then called someone and asked him to investigate what the restaurant manager has been doing recently.

"Miss Newell, are you better? We came to see you." The restaurant manager brought a group of people to visit Amy.

Everyone carried gifts and flowers. The manager looked embarrassed. Recently someone had diarrhea

after eating at the restaurant. This time it was Miss Newell who had diarrhea. He had no idea what was going on.

The employees chatted for a while and left after a while. Only the restaurant manager stayed.

"Miss Newell, I really don't know what's going on. I've already checked the raw materials when they came in. I don't think there's anything wrong with them, but..." The manager lowered his head and looked at his fingers.

"Don't worry about it. I'll have someone investigate. I hope it's not a problem with the raw materials. But if it really is, then I'll hold you responsible." Amy was not entirely sure what went on either and could only wait until there were results from the investigation.

"Oh, but how can this be investigated? The food has been eaten. How is the investigation going to be carried out to prove my innocence?" The manager was very worried. He paid for that person's medical expenses last time. But the little bit of money he had would not be enough this time. The victim was the boss of the Newell Group. He would be fired.

"If it's not you, then I'll make an announcement for you. If it is you, then you'll be responsible, and I'll provide the evidence to the police." Amy has always distinguished between kindness and hatred. She wanted to know who did it.

"Okay, I'm ready to risk everything and wait for you to investigate. I'll wait for the results." Although he was very worried, there was nothing the manager could do other than wait for the results. No one would believe what he said.

"Okay, you don't want to go to work for now. Stay home for a few days. If you continue going to work now, no one will dare go to the restaurant. I'll have the head chef take over your job," Amy said to the restaurant manager.

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City
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"Okay then. I'll go back and wait for the results." The restaurant manager had no choice but to go back and wait for the results. He thought that he was very unlucky recently. After dismissing the restaurant manager, Amy lay on the bed and was in deep thought that she did not even notice when someone walked in front of her.

"What are you thinking about so seriously?" Andy heard that two more people came to the hospital with food poisoning. One of them was Miss Newell from the Newell Group, so he stopped working and came to the hospital.

"Andy, you are well-informed." Amy did not expect Andy to know that she was hospitalized in such a short time.

"This hospital is mine. Is it surprising? Why are you so careless?" Andy looked at Amy worriedly. She was a frail child.

"It's not that I wasn't careful. It's that someone in the restaurant has been playing tricks recently. As soon as I heard the news that the raw materials aren't fresh, I'm here," Amy said humorously.

"Then just send the restaurant manager to the police. He must have done it. If something goes wrong at the restaurant, the person in charge will always be responsible." Andy glanced at the substances in Amy's infusion and was relieved that they looked okay.

"But I don't think that's necessarily true. The restaurant manager just came to visit me. He said it wasn't him. It's just that I don't have any evidence to help him prove his innocence, so I can only have someone investigate first. We'll see." Amy always felt that the manager was not that kind of person. It was just that there was no evidence right now and employees are protesting and demanding a replacement.

"Anyway, it's your business. You can take care of it. By the way, you should stay in the hospital for a few more days this time. I can find someone to help you investigate." Andy looked at Amy and felt sorry for her.

"It's her business, so she should be the one taking care of it. What are you helping her for?" Richard appeared at the door of the ward again. His presence gave Amy's a headache. Shouldn't he be supervising the project plan? This hospital did not belong to his family, so how did he know as well?

"She is my little sister, so I should help her." Andy and Richard, both tall and buff, faced each other at the door, attracting many nurses.

"Little sister? Don't you have a little sister yourself? She only has a younger brother. When did she have an older brother?" Richard retaliated immediately.

"I'm going to sleep. Leave, please leave. Don't bother me here!" Seeing the two men argue as soon as they met gave her a headache.

"She told you to leave!" Richard said to Andy.

"Sounds like you as well!" Andy stared at Richard.

"Get out. Both of you, get out!" Seeing that the two would argue no matter what they said, she decided to get out of bed and drive them away.

"Okay, okay. You don't need to get out of bed. We'll leave." When the two saw that Amy, who was still receiving infusion therapy, was about to pull out the needle, they were scared and walked toward the door.

Amy heard the door closing and only started thinking again when she saw that the two finally left. _____

Chapter 294 Mr. Carter Has Unique Hobbies

Amy was in deep thought about the restaurant. When she was about to call back to ask about the problem, she had a visitor again.

"Oh, this is truly retribution. I came to the hospital early in the morning and saw a lot of people coming into this ward. I didn't expect it to be you, Miss Newell. Hahahaha, I'm happy to see you here!" Hilary stood at the door, taunting Amy.

Amy glanced at her and then said blankly, "Hilary, you have nothing better to do?"

"Yeah, I have nothing to do. Don't you know? My life is all beer and skittles. I don't know what I can do other than have fun." Hilary sat down on Amy's bed. She reached out to grab an apple. After thinking about it for a moment, she rubbed it against her clothes and started to eat.

"Since you have nothing to do, then you whitewash coal energy. I don't welcome you here!" Amy said with a stern face. She used to think that Hilary was pure, but now Hilary just looked dumb.

"I don't need your welcome to come here. I'm here because I wanted to. What are you going to do about it? By the way, Allison is still waiting for me, so I'm going. But this apple's mine." Hilary looked at the time and stood up, ready to leave.

"Hilary, you are here. I was looking for you everywhere!" Allison also came to the door of Amy's ward at this time. She was happy beyond words when she saw Amy getting an infusion.

"I'm so happy to see you ill. Amy, don't think your life has been too easy and it's time you suffered a bit too?" Allison looked down at everybody because of Mr. Philip's love for her.

"I don't think so. I think the time of my life has just begun. But regardless of how my life is going, I don't need Miss Field to worry about it." Amy was about to call for a doctor at this time.

"I'm going to rest. Please leave! If you don't leave, I'll call for someone to drive you away!" Amy's face was sullen.

"Hilary, who asked you to come here? Go back quickly!" Richard saw Hilary in Amy's ward, so he made her go back.

"Richard, you sure have nothing to do. Even idler than me. Are you truly happy spending every day with this heartless woman? Have you forgotten how our father died?" Hilary's eyes were full of hatred.

"You should leave. She is a patient. I didn't come to see her. I just have something to discuss with her. I remember everything." Richard made Hilary leave. When Allison heard Richard's words, she was overjoyed. 'Amy, you have been deserted by everyone! You deserved it!'

"Richard, I hope you don't forget that. I'll be leaving. I'll visit you again when I have some time, Amy!"

Hilary left with Hilary.

What Richard said just now made Amy very angry, but now that she was in the hospital bed, she could not do much to him.

"What's the matter? Do you want to eat?" Richard looked as if there was nothing wrong and he was not the one who just said those words.

"Richard, what are you back for? To make fun of me? You must be quite happy, huh?" Amy turned her face to the side, not wanting to look at him anymore.

"I came back to tell you that I am very happy with the hotel room you arranged. Not only me, but all the employees are very happy. They especially asked that I convey their gratitude to you." As if he did not hear Amy's sarcastic remarks, Richard picked up an apple and sliced it into small pieces.

"Come on, this apple is pretty good. It's fresh and picked this morning." Richard handed the apple to Amy.

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"I don't want it. Richard, if it's not about work, then don't bother me. I don't want anything to do with you."

Amy admired Richard's resilience.

"What I'm talking to you about is work. Did you want to talk to me about something else? Or are you reminding me that we should talk about something else?" Richard insisted on putting the fruit beside Amy's mouth.

"You!" Amy was about to say something, but Richard suddenly put the small piece of apple into her mouth.

Fine, this apple was very delicious. It was sweet and crunchy, just how she liked it.

Talking to Richard was in vain, so Amy decided to eat fruits. She gritted her teeth and ate all the fruits.

"People who have diarrhea should drink some warm milk." Richard handed Amy a bottle of warm milk, which Amy drank right away without a second thought. Since she ate and drank to her heart's content, she lay down and was ready to go to bed. She thought that Richard would leave when she was asleep.

But Amy was wrong. Although she was asleep, Richard did not leave. Instead, he sat on the couch and looked at his phone.

"Miss Newell, there's news..." When Daria pushed open the door of the ward, she saw Amy asleep on the hospital bed and Richard on the couch looking at Amy's back in a daze.

Amy was initially pretended to be asleep, but to her surprise, she fell asleep. When she heard Daria's voice, she turned around.

Daria did not eat as much as Amy did, so her diarrhea was not as severe as Amy's. She could already walk back and forth by now.

"What's the news?" Amy sat up. Daria saw that Richard was there, but she did not say anything.

"It's okay, just tell me. I think this should have nothing to do with Mr. Carter." Amy had some faith in Richard even though she did not know why.

"Miss Newell, so we've finished the investigation. There was nothing wrong with the food that day. The raw materials were all very fresh. It's just that someone messed with your food," Daria said to Amy.

Amy heard Daria's words and already had a conclusion. Many people ate at the restaurant that day, but only she and Daria had diarrhea, which did not make sense. But if someone messed with her food, then it made sense.

"Who was it? Have you found the culprit?" Amy felt that her subordinates were quite powerful; they were not stupid.

"We found out who it was, but the head chef escaped," Daria said. The investigation was very thorough, so the culprit would obviously escape once the word got out.

"Escaped? Then call the police!" Would it be that easy to escape? He had an exaggerated opinion of his abilities and needed to be taught a lesson for stirring up trouble in the Newell Group.

"Okay, I'll go right away." Daria went out. When she went out, she sneaked a glance at Richard secretly.

How strange Mr. Carter was! Why was he looking at his phone with it upside down?_Chapter 295

Discharged From Hospital

"Great! It didn't take long to find out what happened this time. But we don't know who sent him, which will surely disturb everyone in the Group. What a dick!" Amy was more of a person who liked an open fight instead of stabbing in the back. She despised such behaviour greatly.

Finishing talking to herself, she turned around and laid eyes on Richard, who was staring at the phone with his head down. His sparkish profile caught Amy off guard for a second.

"Why are you looking at me? I completely agreed with what you said." Richard said in a flattering tone without even raising his head.

Hearing this, Amy burst into laughter, which finally caught Richard's attention. He looked up at her, showing no emotion on the face.

"Is it funny what I said?" He put his phone down and walked towards Amy.

"What do you plan on eating later?" He sat down next to her in bed. She looked better now.

"Don't worry about it. My butler will deliver food to me." Amy took a look at the time, which pointed to over 11:30. Robin should be here soon.

"I told him not to come today because I'll take care of you. However, my mom should probably be arriving soon. Three, two, one!" He counted in a gloating tone. "Amy, why didn't you tell me you're sick! Here, I made you porridge with fruit and scented tea." Just about when Richard counted to one, Grandma Cathy showed up in time.

Amy shot a glance at Richard and thought how wonderfully these two worked together.

"Mom, it's nothing, that's why I didn't bother you. I'm fully recovered now." She was trying to be polite to Cathy.

"What do you mean by nothing! You were hospitalized and it's definitely serious! Come on, eat this. It's not so hot." Cathy placed the thermal lunch box on the table, and Richard poured some out in the bowl.

It was a fine porridge, with all kinds of pretty colour and looking really appetizing. Cathy also brought a few more side dishes and snacks. Amy had a hard time resisting.

"I'll leave you two alone. I'm out for a moment." Richard left the room after setting everything.

Cathy then asked a lot about Amy's illness before she could make sure Amy was really fine. She was greatly relieved from the worry this morning when her son told her about this.

"I'm free anyway. Let me stay here with you." Cathy's heart was still hanging in the air.

"That won't be necessary, mom. I'm fine, really. I'm going home this afternoon, so you don't have to stay here." Amy was fully healed, and she almost ate up everything Cathy brought her.

"Can't you stay here for a few more days? Why in such a hurry to go?" Cathy was thinking of bringing Amy back home to nurse her.

"Well, I'm fine now. Fully recovered." There were already tons of work piling up and waiting for Amy.

"Alright then. If there's anything you feel like eating, just let mom know okay? I'm available at any time,

and I don't mind delivering it to you." Cathy realized that she couldn't persuade Amy to come to her home. It was hard enough for Amy to take care of all businesses herself.

The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

"Thanks. I already called my secretary. She'll pick me up later. How about you go home and get some rest?" Knowing there was a troublemaker in the Newell Group, Amy was anxious to go back.

She was the kind of person who, when receiving a favor, would repay with ten times of kindness. She was also the kind who would hit back ten times harder if she or her family was hurt.

"OK, I'll leave then. Richard's still not back. Are you sure you'll be fine here alone?" Cathy packed

everything. The fact that Amy ate everything up filled her with joy.

"Sure! There's no transfusion anymore so I can manage myself. It's also a good chance for me to pack up a bit before heading back." Amy got out of the bed. She could indeed take care of herself now that the transfusion was done.

"Alright. I'll go now." Cathy understood she better leave Amy alone now. So off she went with the thermal lunch box.

Amy called Robin and her secretary before she realized that she should have an assistant of her own too.

She didn't feel that way before until she had Richard working for her for a while. More often than not, a male assistant was far more useful than a female secretary.

The plan of hiring another assistant was on the to-do list now.

Butler Robin and Secretary Daria arrived at the hospital in no time and checked out for Amy. Amy sent

Robin home for her stuff and headed straight for the company.

When she arrived at the entrance, the restaurant manager ran towards her as if he saw his own mother.

"Miss Newell, thank you! Thank you so much for figuring out what's happened so fast! I know you told me to wait at home but I couldn't help!" He almost cried out in tears of joy.

"Well, since you're here and already know what's happening, I'd suggest you continue with work. You've been doing a good job. I was told that you were a just person and that brought you troubles from the cook. He set you up by doing mean stuff in the restaurant." Amy said to the manager.

"Yes, exactly. I scolded him before because of one of his relatives. He sells veggies and wants to send us his goods. It should've been an easy thing but the stuff that he sent us is with such bad quality. He couldn't care less about it because of his relative. So I talked to the cook and asked him to handle this. It was all fine then, but I didn't know he would hold grudges against me." He tried to brief Amy about what happened back then.

Amy appreciated what he did, so she comforted him and rewarded him with some money as encouragement. Manager left with gratitude and had been loyal to Amy for that ever since.

"Daria, make a draft for hiring. I'm looking for a male assistant. Doesn't have to look gorgeous, but can't be too bad. What is important is he must be able to drink and fight. Also with good academic background, better in Finance." Amy gave order to Daria as she walked.

"Yes, Ma'am! I'll pass it to HR Department right away." Daria made a turn towards the HR.

Amy went back to her office and made a phone call to that person, telling him to continue working on the cook. If he ever found him, he must bring him to her.

Fortunately, work wasn't too crazy for today. Just when Amy finished the work on hand, the hiring post arrived from the HR Department. Amy browsed swiftly and approved for publishing.

Then she thought maybe she should go check out the staff living in Dragon Hotel and see if they were fine there. Time was still early, so she hopped in the car and drove away to the hotel.

"Miss Newell, these are the three candidates we picked for the position of your assistant, for your information." This time the HR was smart enough to give Amy three choices.

Three handsome young lads stood before Amy.

One was strongly built, with muscles bulging through his shirt. He totally had the look of a body guard.

The second one was nothing special, but at least looked smart and bright.

The third one had the best face of the three, but was inferior in terms of physique, even appearing to be a bit weak.

Amy walked straight to the last one and looked straight in his eyes. The young man looked equally back at her without any fear.

"What's your name and your specialty? Judging from your body... do you think you can fight hard? You think you can handle this job?" Amy questioned the man.

"My name is Finnley Carr. My specialties fit everything you asked for this job. I hold a PhD in Finance, won championship in national-level Taekwondo competition and second place in kick-boxing. I might look a bit wiry but it does no impact on my fighting abilities." The man spoke with pride in his face.

"Impressive... then why would you come to our company? You have a financial doctorate, you could easily find a well-paid job anywhere. You do know that the salary of an assistant here is not very tempting, right?" Amy took an interest in nobody but him.

"I don't need to work for money." The answer drew everyone's attention: what for did he apply for this job then? As a matter of fact, the pay as an assistant in the Newell Group was far above average level in the industry, which was the reason why so many people casted their greedy eyes on it.

"Interesting. Well, I'm easy on things, except for your fighting skills. How about this? My office should be

spacious enough. If you could beat the other two gentlemen here, you're hired." Amy gave no further words. She needed to see the real actions.

"Good! I'll mark your words." The Finnley guy brushed his cropped hair with a hand habitually, before taking off the suit jacket. A black T-shirt revealed underneath. The other two had already had too much of his arrogance and were more than ready to teach him a lesson.

The HR manager was smart enough to step down to the side of the room, knowing that he would not be able to defend himself even should he be involved in the fight involuntarily.

Amy commanded a start and the strongest-built guy shot up to fight against Finnley. After a few rounds, before anyone could figure out what was going on, the strong man started to get irritated, because Finnley was simply too agile.

Suddenly while the strong man was unfocused for a second, Finnley shot him a hard kick and down went the muscled man.

"That's not OK. I didn't pay attention just now. We gotta do it again!"

The muscled man clearly felt quite the shame of being defeated, since he was much taller than the small man in front of him.

"It's my turn." The other guy stepped up, but before long he was taken down as well. In fact these two men were both fairly good, but nowhere near Finnley's level.

"Not bad. You two stay too. I have looked at both of your profiles. Fabian Gordon, you graduated from the investigation faculty in police school. As for Otto Ellis, you're a retired soldier and passed CPA.

Excellent. I need you both. Ms. Lloyd, please help them with the enrolment process. And Finnley, please stay." Amy sent Ms. Lloyd out with Fabian and Otto, and kept Finnley alone in her office.

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The other two were fretting at first thinking they were out of the game. Neither of them would have expected that Amy would take all of them in the end.

"Finnley, come here and let me take a close look at you." Amy ordered Finnley to come right before her so she could scrutinize himself closely.

"Miss Newell, is there anything you're worried about?" Finnley stared back at Amy.

"Nothing. I just find you pretty and want to take another look. Alright, you can now go for the enrolment too." She was obviously very satisfied with this Finnley.

Finnley brushed his cropped hair one more time. Damn, it was so hard to get used to this new hair.

Amy arranged work for the three newbies. They would all work in the same office and be under direct leadership from Amy, having no contact with any other secretary in the company.

The sudden appearance of these three handsome men raised quite the admiration from single ladies within the company.

Every day, the number of women sneaking in just to see them went through the roof. Some of them were still single; others had already found their better half. Well, you can't blame them. These three gentlemen were simply very charming, especially Finnley. Despite the fact that he was shorter than the other two, it was undoubtedly he had the most beautiful face.

Finnley actually was as tall as 5'8". It was the comparison with Fabian and Otto, both 6'1", made him look like a dwarf.

"Mr. Finnley, I made sushi for you."

"Mr. Finnley, I made cake for you and it's really tasty." Just Finnley alone received plenty of food from these women every day, plus food for the other two, it was impossible to consume all of it in one single day.

"Finnley, do you think the three of us can open a little grocery store? We can sell everything we can't finish." Although Finnley beat Fabian and Otto both on the first day, he made up for it with constant gifts

to them. Therefore the latter two were naturally much fonder of him.
"Good idea. But how do we find time to operate it? We'll go belly up by just selling these things." said Otto. It felt like a lot just to eat them, but too little for actually selling.
"You're both free tonight right? Let me buy you a drink." Finnley had no interest in those things. He was only obsessed with drinking – it was a pure enjoyment for him. No matter how much he'd drunk, he could always remain sober.
"Great. Let's get drunk tonight. Well... forget it. Only the two of us will, you, Finnley, I've never seen you drunk!" Fabian considered himself quite the drinker, but when Finnley was involved, he knew he didn't stand a chance.
"I haven't seen myself drunk either. I just don't react much to alcohol, which baffles me too. Maybe my body's just special." Finnley checked out the time, it was close to off-hours.
"Finnley, Miss Newell wants you." Before he could announce time off, the secretary came to fetch him.
"Alright, I'll be right there." Finnley shrugged at the other two. Well, the plan was off for tonight. _____

Chapter 297 An Urgent Cocktail Party

Amy had no idea why there was such an urgent cocktail party today, and she was told that she must be present, otherwise there would be some sort of punishment. Amy didn't care much about the punishment, but she was eager to see what kind of urgent party it would turn out. Now that Finnley had been with the company for a week, she could use this opportunity to test out his real talents.

Finnley was dressed in a black suit, which complimented his sculpted face even more. Amy dressed herself in a black dress. The two made quite a good pair. They arrived at the party, where many others also showed in a hurry. It seemed that everybody invited here all got a last-minute notice.

Amy spotted a dozen of familiar faces here: Richard Carter, Andy Baker, two sons from the Smiths, and Hadrian Field.

Nodding to each one of them, Amy retrieved herself from these people and went on to check out the buffet counter with Finnley. She noted down food she favoured and its location before standing right next to it, holding a drink in her hand and waiting for the signal to dig in. Finnley found himself growing affection towards Amy. This lady boss was never on her high horse, and enjoyed eating just as much as he did. The neat and pretty face of hers also spoke right to him.

But he only kept this thought to himself. He had no other plans. The governors from the municipal committee eventually made a debut after the pair finished a glass of drink each. And there were not just a few of them this time. Actually, a lot.

"Finnley, do you have any idea what this party is about? Such a short notice." Amy asked Finnley in a low voice.

"Perhaps the Carr family from DL City is going to make an announcement about entering R City for their business." Finnley answered.

The Carr family from DL City? The family of Kingsley Carr? They were doing marvellously in DL City, how come they wanted to tap into R?

But this was none of Amy's business. The Carr family was a prestigious family, and they had the money to decide wherever they wanted to do business.

The governors started their speech shortly after, and the content confirmed what Finnley told Amy just now – the Carr family indeed were planning on entering R City. Their business scale was huge and they got lots of children. But the one who seemed to be in charge of the new business was Kingsley Carr, the one who was the least valued in the family.

"I didn't see Kingsley Carr. Did you? That old guy there is the head of the family, right?" Amy looked at

the people on the stage. There was only one man she didn't recognize, the rest were all governors from R City.

"Yep, that's Grandpa Carr, he's the decision maker in the family. He's in charge of everything now, otherwise the entire family will crumble." Finnley knew every detail in Carr's family.

"It's my honour to be here with everyone from R City. In the future, we..." The governors from the committee ended their speech. It was Grandpa Carr's turn now. His voice was still full of energy and power as if it came out from his guts, despite his seniority, which was rare for people with such an age.

"The family has great power. You can tell by the fact that politicians from the city gathered all of us in such a short time in order to give them a warm welcome. But didn't he say that the business here would be under Kingsley's control? How come I don't see him here?" Amy was amazed at how much Finnley knew about all this.

"Him? He'd be here for sure. Right now who knows whose bed he's in... you wait until Grandpa Carr finishes talking, and everyone starts to eat, then he'll show up." Finnley spoke Kingsley's name in a disdainful tone.

Amy stopped further questions. She was aware of Kingsley's personalities. He was a playboy sleeping around with different women with his wealthy background.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

6 Quick Sweet And Savory Party Snack Recipes

Grandpa Carr's speech was short and concise. He was helping his grandson Kingsley to make a good impression and paving ways for future cooperation. Even though this was an urgent party, it didn't compromise on its grandness. After all, it was all arranged by the Carr family.

The reason why Grandpa Carr was in such a hurry to arrange for this party was because Kingsley gave his

promise to take over the business in R City, which was a rare case for someone like him. Now that this show was on, Kingsley had no way back.

The real session of the party started soon. Amy realized that a lot of the dishes presented today were very expensive. Some was even new to her.

Fortunately Amy wasn't picky about food. She tried every dish so that she could brag about them in the future.

Finnley had stayed close to Amy all the time and observed keenly around themselves. He also had to keep himself from being discovered. Luckily Grandpa Carr left the party after the speech. It would've been awkward for Finnley otherwise.

"Oh God! I have been so late! Please excuse me." Kingsley Carr showed up at the entrance with an apologetic face. Right at that moment, all the politicians rose from their seats and trotted to the gate to shake hands with him. What an influence the Carrs had! Kingsley was soon surrounded by crowds. Everybody there was hoping they could strike a deal with this powerful family.

"I heard that Miss Newell hired a few assistants recently. How are they behaving? Any close to my level of excellence?" Richard Carter finally got rid of Andy Baker for a moment and walked himself to Amy.

"Very well. I find them marvellous." Amy replied.

"That's good to know. So this is your new assistant, huh?" Richard nodded to Finnley, who was standing behind Amy and looked back at him.

"Yep. Not bad, huh? Just like you."

"Of course. You have great eyes, Ms. Newell. I believe he's an excellent young man. Ms. Newell can take him with you to occasions like this in the future. You'll be much safer."

Richard said with a smile, which confused Amy a lot. Why did he seem rather happy about me hiring an assistant? Was he afraid that I would ask for more favours from him?

"I am well aware of this. So I won't bother Mr. Carter anymore. Now if you'll excuse me, I'd like to join

people over there." Amy was about to leave.

"Sure." Richard walked away like a gentleman. He sat down in a quiet corner and observed Amy silently.

Amy also walked around aimlessly before finally sat down with Finnley at a quiet spot.

"Ms. Newell! Oh you're THE Ms. Newell from the Newell Group? I've heard so much about you. I've seen you in person many times, but please forgive me for not recognizing you with my dumb eyes back then!"

Kingsley Carr suddenly appeared from nowhere and shocked Amy real hard. Finnley also stared at him intensely.

Kingsley unconventionally left all his dates behind today. He was famous for taking his girls with him everywhere he went, but not today.

He shot a glance at Finnley with calmness, without a word. He preferred to look at Amy more.

Chapter
298 The Fight in the Party

Kingsley went in front of Amy. He didn't expect to see her here. Since the day she got sick and fell on the floor, he had been worried about her all along. But when he finally finished all the work and returned to the hospital, Amy was already gone. He was deeply disappointed. However, it seemed like God had heard of his thought and arranged him to meet his secret love here.

When he saw Amy just now, he was in a hurry to ask around and was informed that no family was invited here today, only the leaders from each company.

Kingsley was pretty shocked at the finding. The woman he liked was the CEO of the Newell Group. No wonder she was so special.

"I find it bizarre to call you 'Ms. Newell'. How about I call you 'Amy'?"

That sounds much better, doesn't it?" Kingsley squeezed himself in between Amy and Finnley, trying to part the pair.

"You must be the assistant. Well, go get us some food." Kingsley ordered Finnley, who glared back at Kingsley: he was her assistant now!

"What? You don't seem happy. Looks like somebody's got too much temper for being an assistant. Amy, you've spoiled your people. For people like this, you need to educate them hard and make them listen well." Finnley was repulsed by the absurdity of Kingsley's words, and left right away to the food section.

"This is more like it. Geez... who does he think he is? Amy, the day you were in hospital, I wanted to be with you. But I got some family shit then... you were not mad at me right?" He finally showed a sincere face.

"Mr. Carr, I don't think we're that close. It's none of my business what you do. How would I be mad at you? Well, you're the star today, so I'll leave you with the crowds now. I think you better talk to those people." Amy didn't want to continue the conversation.

Kingsley looked around in the ballroom, pointed to the people and said to Amy.

"Amy, you want me to talk to those guys? Look at them, they're all disgusting men with their stupidly big heads and beer bellies. You think I can still have a good appetite looking at them? Am I annoying you now?" He retrieved his eyes from these people. Honestly, the setting of this party was not too bad, with a light blue tone that added to its character. The only thing that made him sick was the people here.

"Yes, you're annoying me all the time. I dislike you." Amy spilled out to Kingsley in a direct manner.

For any other man, hearing this, he should be so ashamed that he would leave right away and never talk to Amy again. However, this wasn't the case for Kingsley.

"Oh, you dislike me? It's OK, I like you and that's enough. And I'll make you like me eventually. I have a lot of good things in me. You gotta discover them bit by bit." He didn't show any sign of embarrassment on his face at all.

"Mr. Carr, Ms. Newell said she doesn't like you. You should back off now. We're about to eat, and we

don't want to be in the way of your business." Finnley came back with two plates full of food. He had no reason to be polite to Kingsley either.

"She's not fond of me, alright. But what does that have to do with you? So you brought us food." He reached out a hand to grab the plate.

"Not for you, for us. You can go get it yourself." Finnley pulled Amy away and went to the nearest table, then put the plates down.

Kingsley was given a complete cold shoulder. He glanced at Finnley and followed him to the table.

"Miss Newell, there's something I must tell you. Your assistant..." Finnley realized that Kingsley was going to say something unusual. He didn't expect him to play such a mean trick.

"Mr. Carr, please take a seat. I'll go get some more for you. These are the best from tonight, and I'm sure you'll have a very good appetite."

The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

Finnley pulled Kingsley down immediately to his seat and passed him his own plate.

Kingsley took the seat across Amy naturally and started to work on the plate.

"What did you want to tell me just now? What about my assistant?"

Amy stared at Kingsley and implied to know the rest of his words.

"Your assistant... he's rather good! Look, he's polite, and good-looking. Am I right?" Kingsley looked at Finnley with pride.

Finnley turned around grumpily and went on to bring more food. This Kingsley was such a haunting ghost.

"Miss Newell, there you are. Took me quite a while to find you." Hadrian came by with a plate and sat next to Amy.

"Miss Newell, you may want to consider working with us the Fields. We work in many business sectors in

common. We can't be enemies like this all the time, right?" Hadrian looked at Kingsley and mumbled a "hi" to him.

"Who are you? Don't you see I'm in the middle of a conversation with Amy here? What are you doing here?" Kingsley immediately took a strong dislike towards Hadrian. "Miss Newell and I are old friends. It's not uncommon for old friends to catch up with each other a little, don't you think?" Hadrian hated Amy to the guts. He used to feel a little guilty for his mother killing her father in a car accident, but ever since Amy was back, she stopped working with the Fields, rendering a hard impact on their businesses.

"Oh, that's so uncommon. You got bad eyes, you know that?" Kingsley felt even sicker about Hadrian whose face was soaking in grease. He was obviously not a good fellow. Well, neither was he himself.

Kingsley squinted, which was a typical move when he was pissed. He thought nobody could guess what he was up to when he did that.

Hadrian chose to ignore what Kingsley just said. He came with a purpose to smear Amy's image in front of Kingsley, thinking that Amy was asking for cooperation with Kingsley. His contempt towards Amy deepened.

"I would very much like to work with Miss Newell. You're a master of malicious moves, even to your own family. You were fully aware that old Mr. Carter was your father-in-law, yet you still drove him to death.

Your ruthlessness is something I truly admire." He laughed as he finished.

Amy stood up and splashed the drink in her hand over Hadrian's face. Hadrian didn't see this coming at all. His expensive suit was fully in target.

"You bitch! How dare you! I swear I'm gonna kill you!" Hadrian was ready to beat Amy up, but before he could make a move, Finnley came back from fetching food and saw what was happening, and immediately threw the plates in his hands to Hadrian.

Right at that moment, Kingsley and Hadrian began their fight. _____ Chapter 299 A Test on Finnley's Talents

Hadrian and Kingsley were fighting hard. Richard watched them from afar, having no intent to help. Andy couldn't watch it anymore, so he stepped up and pulled them apart together with Kevin and Bellamy.

"What are you guys doing here? How can you do this to our guest?" City governors scolded Hadrian.

Both of them looked like from a horror movie.

"It's her! She splashed her drink on my suit!" Hadrian swiped the blood off his mouth corner and pointed to Amy.

"You deserved it. A man who has no aim in life and only fool around all day long... even if she doesn't do you, I will." Kingsley saw no regret in Hadrian, so he wanted to let Finnley continue with his job of beating him. After all, his fighting techniques were just a little inferior than Finnley's.

Hadrian understood he couldn't take any advantage from this situation, so he began making a scene here.

"You people are all fooled by this whore! You know nothing about her past, and now you're all against me! Her own father-in-law died because of her, and then she pretended to have lost her memory... She's a bad person, thinking she's pretty and can manipulate anybody however she wants. She first married Richard Carter, and now... God knows what happened but she's hooked up with Mr. Newell. So now, you tell me, isn't she a whore or what?" Hadrian lashed out as if he was making a speech in the ballroom.

"You son of a bitch!" Finnley couldn't hold back his anger any more. This man must be completely out of his mind! He raised his fists and threw them towards Hadrian.

"OK, OK. Just think of him as a dog OK? When a dog bites you, you can't bite back, right? Let's go." Amy was over the peak of her anger and calmed down now.

"Miss Newell, why should we let him go? People like him should be punished hard until he bends down"
Finnley wasn't a man who liked to reason to begin with. Now that his own boss was insulted, how could he let it fly under his nose?

"I'll just say one thing. You can take Hadrian Field's words however you want. Whatever I do, nobody gets to judge. What happened tonight ends here, now. " Amy was trying to drag Finnley away.

"Are you scared now? Amy Newell, you lost everything when your father's company went bankrupt years ago. And now you're back on your feet, huh? What did you exchange for that? I'm sure we all know the answer." A few friends of Hadrian's were also booing behind. Amy didn't care to explain more. She kept on walking.

"Miss Newell, I don't get it. Why are you afraid of him? Whether you've done things he said, we should teach him a lesson and beat him up. No need to reason with people like this." Finnley looked at Amy in confusion.

He only seemed tall enough at 5'8" when he stood next to Amy.

"I don't want to make it bigger. I'm not afraid of him, but you don't have to explain everything. You know who you are, and that's enough." This was Amy's principle: be honest to yourself.

Hearing this, Finnley sunk into silence. What Amy told him were things he used to disagree on all levels, but hearing them from a woman like Amy, he seemed to have changed his mind. He was the kind of person who saw only black and white and nothing in between. If anyone had the balls to come straight at him, he would respond with fists.

"Let's go, Finnley. Thank you for today. Your plate of soup has made him quite the clown already." Amy expressed her gratitude to Finnley.

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"Don't mention that. I'm your assistant and I should've done better. I'm sorry for what happened today."

The cynicism inside Finnley slowly receded.

Finnley escorted Amy back to her home, and went on driving to his, which was only half an hour's drive from Amy's. This was the last place he wanted to be, because he felt so lonely in there.

The house was getting near. He pulled over at the lawn, went out and sat down. He then took a cigarette out of his pocket and lit it up. The smoke, rising slowly in the air and blending into the moonlight, blurred his face every now and then.

What he said about no need to work for money wasn't a boast. He truly had no shortage for money.

What he lacked was a stage to exhibit what he got. The fact that he had to idle the days away agonized him.

Fortunately a friend of his recommended him to the Newell Group. And since he started working for

Amy, he felt like life was fuller, at least during daytime. In the evening his exhaustion made sure he could have an uninterrupted sleep through the night.

After one cigarette, Finnley stood up and drove back home.

"Miss Newell, the hotel you arranged for us is amazing! It has everything and everything is the best! It

helps us so much at work. You know, the internet is really fast and powerful there!" Amy barely made it

into the entrance of Dragon Hotel before her employees surged forward chattering nonstop.

"Who's this?" Someone noticed the lady-like man behind Amy. If this was a man, he was a gorgeous-looking one; if this was a woman, her eyes were as cold as ice. Perhaps this was why he was such a head-turner.

"This is my new assistant, Finnley. He's a badass. No matter what he does. Oh, Finnley, come and have a look at our design. What do you say?" Amy already went over the design, but she wanted to test Finnley.

Finnley was surprised at Amy's trust. Although he's her assistant, but a rather fresh one. He wouldn't

expect Amy to let him get in touch anything confidential.

"I can read this?" Finnley wasn't completely sure.

"Of course! You're working for the Newell Group and what's more, you're my assistant. So why can't you read it?" Amy said to Finnley, eyes full of trust.

"OK, then I'll read it." Finnley took over the design. The rest of the people looked at Amy in worries: this guy was only with Newell for a few days and could already be shown the most secretive files?

Finnley browsed through quickly within a little over 10 minutes.

"The design is nice. Only a few details need to be altered." Finnley spoke honestly in return for Amy's trust.

"Good. Then tonight you'll stay and work on this. Change the details and hand it in to me by tomorrow."

Seeing that Finnley had pointed out the same problems as she did, Amy would very much like to see what Finnley would propose. _Chapter 300 You're All Outstanding Staff

Amy asked Finnley to revise the plan. He said yes so as to improve his ability.

After Amy left, Finnley, taking the draft, returned to his room and locked the door. He didn't answer the door whoever knocked it.

The staff from HD Group and Newell Group got a little bit anxious. They worried that Finnley would ruin their fruit on which they spent a week. What worried them more was whether Finnley would take all the credit for the plan.

Some reported what happened to Amy, but she asked them to leave him alone, so that he could intensively work on the plan.

Finnley didn't leave the room until 9 o'clock in the next morning. Amy and the rest of the staff were waiting for him outside the room. Finnley stayed up all night, so he was so worn that he rubbed his eyes.

Tiredness appeared in his face, however, made him look much more handsome.

"I need to go home and change my clothes. I will come back and explain what I've revised to you after an hour." Finnley was so obsessive about cleanliness that he had to change his clothes on a daily basis.

He walked out the door without waiting for Amy's approval.

"Well, let's take a look at it first. You guys separate into two groups to check on different parts of the plan and write down what has been revised on notebooks." Amy delivered the order and handed out the draft.

The staff found Finnley had highlighted where he had revised by using pens in different colors. And they confirmed that the parts he highlighted were where he had revised after contrasting with the original version.

"Miss Newell, we have confirmed that the parts he highlighted are where he has revised." the staff reported after checking.

"What do you think about it?" Amy started reading the draft.

"We think it's not bad." they stammered. The parts that Finnley revised were exactly the loopholes of the original version.

"Well, have a rest then. I assume you're exhausted too. I will hold a celebratory party for you. Moreover, you can have three days off." Amy said to the staff.

"What about us?" the staff from HD Group asked.

"It's just as the same as what Miss Newell said." Richard came in and said. Today was the day to examine the result, so he and Amy both came to Starway Hotel.

"Nice! We can also take three days off." the staff from HD Group were about to jump when hearing they also had a vacation.

"But the fruit that you produced must be examined by Miss Newell. You will get extra prizes if your work is good. You will get extra working hours if it's not good enough." Richard said to his staff.

These words startled them. They started praying their fruit of a week could pass. They had no idea how

many days they needed to work on it if it didn't pass.
The staff kept silent and looked at Amy anxiously when she were reading the plan.
She was reading the plan in no hurry. After finishing reading, she took a sip of tea without saying a word.
The staff were so nervous that they felt like their hearts were stuck at their throats. 'Does it pass or not?'
"In my opinion, your plan..." Amy didn't finish her sentence but took another sip of tea, which made them more eager to know the answer.

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

6 Quick Sweet And Savory Party Snack Recipes

"Miss Newell, how about it exactly?" someone couldn't help asking.
"Excellent. In my opinion, your plan is excellent. Everyone will have a big red envelope with prize money." The staff got thrilled when Amy said it.
"Amazing! We can have both vacation and bonus. We can go shopping." the staff cheered.

At the moment, Finnley, dressed in clean black clothes, came back. He had a similar habit with Amy that they both liked wearing black clothes.

"Finnley, you did a good job in adding and revising, so you will get a red envelope too." Amy said to Finnley.

"I will have one too?" Finnley was surprised. In his mind, he just corrected what was wrong. The thought of getting a prize had never come across his mind. But what he wanted was being acknowledged by Amy rather than the prize.

"Of course, you're outstanding. All of you are outstanding." Then Amy suggested that everyone should stay here and have a rest, since she had already ordered people to prepare for tonight's celebratory party here.

"Miss Newell, I don't need that red envelope. It's enough to make me happy that my work can be recognized by you." Finnley walked to Amy and whispered to her.

"You deserve it. I know you don't need it since you born in a rich family. But it's more like a souvenir that

you get from work." Amy explained the reason to him. Finnley accepted the explanation. 'That's my first salary that I receive on my own hands. I should keep it as a souvenir.'

"Who is the man next to Amy? He is so handsome." Hilary looked at Finnley and had a crush on him.

"He is the new assistance that she newly hired. It's said that he has a PhD in finance. I know what Amy got. Newell Group will definitely go bankrupt under her leadership. Mr. Newell will kick her out if she doesn't find a helper." Allison told her what she knew.

"I think I have a crush on him. I want to learn more about him." Hilary had turned thirty years old but she didn't achieve much.

"You have your eyes on him? That guy is cold as ice. What are you like him about?" Allison was drinking coffee. She looked at Finnley through the glass. She was more into Richard, though Finnley was good-looking.

"I think he's cool. That's what I like him about. Anyway, you said you were going to deal with Amy, but you haven't make any move yet." Allison had said that she was going to embarrass Amy, which suddenly passed through Hilary's mind.

"No hurry. I need to make a plan. Well, I need you to give me a hand. Will you help me?" Allison darted a sly glance at Hilary. She hadn't let her guard down to Hilary.

"OK. What is it? Just tell me. I will do it if I can. I must take revenge for my dad." Hilary gnashed her teeth and said.

Allison didn't say a word but just watched people outside the cafe coming and going. There was white smoke coming out from the ground due to the high temperature. Though it was autumn, the heat was still like it was in summer.

"Tell me, Allison. I will do whatever you ask." Hilary got anxious finding Allison only looking outside.

"Lean over. Let me tell you." Allison whispered in her ear. _____

Next chapter