

Contract Marriage With Mysterious President

Chapter 301 Cooperation Foundered

Hilary, holding a bunch of flowers and a paper sack, came up to Finnley as soon as he sat down on his chair.

"Finnley, have you had breakfast yet? I bought you some. The steamed buns from the store I went to are very delicious." Hilary put down the sack on his desk.

"Miss, I've had breakfast. Thank you." Finnley frowned. 'Who is she? Why does she bring me a bunch of flowers? I'm allergic to them.'

"Oh, well. It's OK. You can just throw it away. Where should I arrange the flowers?" Hilary was looking for a vase for the flowers she held in hand.

"This office is full of men. The existence of a vase is impossible. You can leave them at the door. I don't like anything irrelevant with work on my desk." Finnley turned down her goodwill indifferently.

Fabian and Otto was watching what was going on between them worriedly. 'Doesn't he want to have a girlfriend? Although he is good-looking, it's insane to be so cold to a woman.

Hilary found it was true that nothing was on Finnley's desk and it was clean and neat. 'He is such a macho!'

"OK, I will discard them if you don't like it. How masculine you are!" It was out of blue that Finnley's indifference increased Hilary's interests in him.

Daria walked in and realized what was happening here. 'What a love fool Hilary is. But I must say that she has good taste.

Finnley was perfect in every aspect but being too thin. People would assume he was a sissy if he wasn't good at martial arts.

Daria handed out the files that she brought to Finnley, Fabian and Otto respectively.

Finnley started thinking how to send Hilary away as he received his files. He locked the files in the closet for secrecy first.

Then, he said to Hilary with a poker face, "Miss, please leave if there's nothing else I can do for you. I'm going to start working."

"Sure. My name is Hilary. Would you like to have a meal with me when you're free?" Leaving here was the last thing that Hilary wanted to do. She felt comfortable even just looking at this handsome guy.

"It's so nice of you to invite me to have a meal. But I don't have time for it. Sorry. Please leave." Finnley's dislike for her could be told from his expression.

Fabian and Otto traded glances with each other when hearing the name of Hilary. 'Hilary, the daughter of the founder of HD Group?'

"OK. Sure. I will leave you alone. You will gradually realize that I will treat you well in the days to come."

Hilary left smilingly, thinking that there was much time for her to chase this man.

Hilary was satisfied with talking with Finnley, even if he hadn't set eyes on her.

Finnley immediately went to make tea for Amy after Hilary left. The three of them in the office all could make tea well, but Finnley was the best of them. And today it was his turn to make tea, do the cleaning and put files in order.

Finnley began to clean the office after making tea. Amy had been in her office before Hilary came, so she saw it all.

"Finnley, did the miss come here for you?" Amy asked him.

"Yes." he didn't say much because he didn't take it as an honor being found by a woman in office hours.

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City
He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

"She always can't make right decisions. And she's extremely wrong this time. Anyways, just send her away and ignore her." Amy's words confused Finnley, but he agreed with the part suggesting to send her

away.

After he meticulously cleaned Amy's office, Finnley set about putting files in order. He was the most effective in everything.

"Finnley, how old are you?" Amy suddenly asked him when he was bustling about his work in her office.

Finnley stopped sorting files and looked up at Amy. 'Is it written in my resume?'

"Thirty." Finnley answered. He guessed she forgot it because she was too busy.

"You should find yourself a girlfriend since you have already been thirty." Amy sighed. Finnley was stunned. 'What happened? Why is Miss Newell so sentimental today?' Amy didn't continue but stared at the sky through the window. White clouds spread out over the blue sky. No wind blew outside. It annoyed people though it was a bright day in autumn.

'Richard hasn't mentioned the cooperation even if the plan had been done. What does he plan for?'

"Miss Newell, the files have been sorted out. Let me water the gardenia. It's in full bloom." Finnley had special fondness of the gardenia on her desk. He was the person that looked after it most.

"OK. The tea tastes good. Did you learn how to make it from your family members or others?" Amy was drinking the tea Finnley made. The temperature was just right.

"I learned from my mother. She loved making tea, but she had passed away." Finnley turned sad when mentioning his mother.

"I'm sorry." Amy apologized for leading to his sore spot.

"It's OK. It has been a long time. I've got used to it. She went off when I was a child. I should go." Finnley left since he had done the work here.

While staring his slim figure, Amy was thinking about what he had been through. 'I guess no one can live his life smoothly. Everyone has his own difficulties.'

'What has Richard been doing? A week has passed since the plan was made. He has said a word about it, although he gave his approval for it.'

Amy couldn't wait anymore, so she called him.

"Hello, Miss Newell. What can I do for you?" This number of Richard was only open to Amy.

"Mr. Carter, the plan has been worked out. Do you have any advice on it? You can tell us, so we can improve it in time. It's autumn now. Rainfall is rare in this season. The work can start if everything is in place." Amy spoke out her thought.

Richard went silent. Of course he knew the fact that the autumn was a suitable season for construction.

However, he was one of the major shareholders of HD Group and he was going to invest in another project, so HD Group had a tight budget.

Yet, Richard couldn't tell Amy that the group was in financial strain.

Richard had bragged about another project that he intended to invest in as if it would bring the group a flood of money, therefore, the board of directors all supported him.

So the project worked with Amy had been laid aside. That was why he didn't mention a word about it.

Contract Marriage With Mysterious President

Chapter 302 Start Working Independently

"Hello? Please say something, Richard." Amy got anxious since Richard had been in silence for a while.

"I have a meeting right now." Richard couldn't explain the situation to Amy properly, so he found an excuse to avoid the topic.

"You..." Amy didn't finish her sentence while Richard's phone was dead.

Richard tried to find the charger, but he couldn't find it.

"Mr. Carter, we are waiting for you to voice your vote." a worker came in to ask Richard to join the meeting while he was going to give an explanation to Amy by using the telephone. The members in the board of directors had arrived. Today, they were going to vote on the resort project and the hypermarket project, both proposed by Richard.

"OK, I'm coming." Richard grabbed his files and went to the meeting room.

Amy was so upset that she called him again. But he couldn't be reached out both from his phone and the office telephone.

'Fine. I will do it myself if you don't want to cooperate with me.' Her anger boiled away soon.

Amy reviewed the plan and then asked Finnley to budget the money so as to estimate how much capital was needed.

Richard didn't convince other members at the meeting. Other members were friends with Halbert, so they voted against the project collaborated with Newell Group out of the reasons that Richard had done nothing to get revenge for Halbert and Newell Group was owned by the murderer of Halbert.

"Richard, it's essential to win people's heart. I will get revenge for father since you don't." Jacob said to

Richard crossly.

Some members sighed when watching what was going on between the two brothers. Most of them left with Jacob.

"Richard, every hero fails to pull through beauty pass. You should think about it." some offered advice to Richard.

Richard had a face like a fiddle. Jacob had become the second largest shareholder only next to Richard after receiving the shares from Grandma Eva. Therefore, he had more say in decisions of the company.

Besides, he had spread the saying that Richard was unwilling to get revenge for their father and established cooperation with the enemy. And the members of the board of directors bought it.

So, Richard was in a difficult circumstance in the company.

Richard came back home after work. He was both physically and mentally tired, which led to a fever in the midnight.

He might have been dead if Cathy hadn't checked on him because of losing sleep.

"Richard, are you back?" Cathy opened the door and found it was silent inside. Usually, she could hear the noise of the door when Richard came back from work. But she didn't hear any sound today, so that she came to see if her son returned home out of concern. She walked in the room and found Richard fell asleep without undressing. She tried to wake him up to undress.

"Amy! Amy! Don't leave me." Richard suddenly grabbed Cathy. It startled her.

She felt the hand grabbing her was hot. And then she touched his forehead which was also hot. In a hurry, she called the family doctor to treat him.

Richard didn't recover until three days later. During the three days, he was befuddled. He kept seeing Amy was staring at him, but she was gone when he tried to reach her. He got into a flap, worrying that Amy would leave.

He woke up finally when he held a hand. "Amy."

Watching her son was suffering, Cathy was wet with tears. He didn't stop shouting Amy during the three days. Now he was holding her hand tightly.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

"Richard, it's me, your mom." Cathy said to her son.

Richard opened his eyes, finding he was holding the hand of his mother, and felt disappointed.

"Son, do you want me to call her if you miss her so much?" Cathy was heart-broken and couldn't bear to see his son in pain.

"Never mind. She's probably mad at me now. I will explain to her when it's appropriate." Richard shook his head, telling his mother to stop worrying him.

"Or maybe I go and bring Allen here." Cathy also missed her grandson.

"Not now. I'm afraid that he will be infected by me." Richard shook his head again. He was concerned about Allen's health.

"Well then, you have a rest. Hope you recover from the illness soon." Cathy wiped the tears. She couldn't

figured out why Richard and Amy had to break up even though they loved each other and why they couldn't be together.

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"Fabian, do me a favor. Please check who had been to 1808 Room in Hermosa Hotel on August 12th seven years ago." Amy asked Fabian who majored in reconnaissance to help her.

"Yes, madam. I will complete the mission." Fabian was interested in it. He had been longing for reconnoitering on his own. He used to reconnoiter under the lead of his adviser when he was an intern in an armed police forces.

"I'll give you three months to figure it out, since it happened a long time ago." Amy said to him.

Then, he started working, leaving Finnley and Otto budgeting the money.

They worked out the budget after days of extra working. They were exhausted.

"Miss Newell, we have budgeted the money. Please take a look and see if there's anything needed to add in." Finnley, with his black-ringed eyes, said to Amy.

"Why aren't you listening to me? I told you you have fifteen days to work on it, but you still finished it by doing extra work. Can't you care more about your health?" Amy slapped the budget file down on the desk.

Looking at Finnley's withered face, she guessed Otto must be the same. All she wanted was that the staff worked dedicatedly, instead of working at cost of their health.

"Miss Newell, I'm a heady person. I can't sleep if I don't finish the task. Only can I rest assured when it's done. Finnley was embarrassed, because he didn't mean to have Otto working extra hours with him.

"Forget it. Go home and get your sleep out. I will go for you two if there's any problem." Amy felt sore for him.

"OK. I'm going home to take a shower and change clothes. Call me if you need me." Finnley was desperate for a shower, though he was fatigued.

After he left, Amy started reading the budget plan produced by Finnely and Otto. she found it detailed.

They had considered every part of the project.

Amy thought she could undertake the project on her own as she read the total budget. She was confident in the plan.

"Daria, ask the financial department to prepare materials for loans and the construction department to purchase construction materials." Amy called her secretariat and gave orders to every department concerned preparing for the construction. _____ Contract
Marriage With Mysterious President
Chapter 303 Conspiracy

"Amy, I want to have a word with you." Just as Richard's fever was gone and he felt better, he remembered the day Amy called him and said something to him. He had not explained to Amy.

"Mr. Carter, please say what you have to say. I'm busy." Amy looked at her watch and said to Richard.

"You called me that day..." Richard was speaking when Amy's phone rang.

"Well, it doesn't matter. Mr. Carter, I do understand. I've decided not to work with you on that project. I can do it myself. When you are free, let's go to make it clear to the vice mayor. We will repeal the last agreement and I will sign it again. By the way, I have things to do now. Excuse me." Amy finished speaking and walked aside to answer the phone.

Hearing that Amy had decided not to work with him, Richard felt relieved. He thought it might be the best. Anyway, the board of directors of HD Group did not pass his plan.

"I am free tomorrow. So, let's do it at 3:00 pm." Seeing that Amy was quite busy, Richard didn't explain anything further and left.

After Amy answered the phone and returned to her seat again, she found that Richard had already left.

But Amy heard what he said just now. So, he fooled her like this. Amy had thought Richard really believed in her. It seemed that she was too naive. In a deserted house, the dim light stretched shadow long. A man in black with a veil was talking to the other man.

"How is Dalton?" the man in black asked the other man.

"He has been discharged from the hospital. But he's still recovering in France and won't return home recently." The other party answered.

"Good. We've been laying out for so long. It's time to pull in the net." The man in black thought for a moment and said. He said the plan to the other man, who kept nodding. A gust of wind blew, lifting the robe of the man in black. The robe was floating in the dark, as if a devil were showing his power.

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"Matt, you seem to still love Amy now?" Allison made an appointment with Matt.

"Mrs. Philip, are you joking? Miss Newell is the boss of the Newell Group, not someone people from a small group like me can dream of." Matt looked at Allison, who was wearing delicate makeup.

Allison was beautiful. She had delicate features and was perfectly proportioned. She hadn't had a baby yet. Besides, she had practiced ballet since childhood. So, she looked elegant and charming.

But even if she was beautiful and elegant, Matt still thought she was a bitch. Amy was much better than her. She rarely wore such strong make-up. A light makeup could make her stunning.

"Come on, Matt. Do you think I don't know what's in your mind? You worked with Amy even if you had to suffer a loss. Don't lie to me. I can get Amy back to you, as long as you do one thing for me." Allison said to Matt.

Matt sipped his coffee and studied Allison. He knew well that Allison had a grudge against Amy. She was

trying to use him to get revenge on Amy. So should he be willing to be used by her?

"How's that? The coffee is not bad, right? This cup of coffee is bitter with an aroma. It has aftertaste.

Isn't this the life you like? It doesn't matter if you miss Amy. You can get her back." Allison winked at

Matt.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

As Soon As You Hear About Love You Start Screaming At Out Loud?

"Mrs. Philip, you are getting more and more charming, and even attract me. I am interested in your idea.

What can I do for you?" Matt laughed. This woman was really poisonous. He couldn't compare with her.

Matt's hands were indecently touching Allison's bare thighs, and he was looking at Allison's plump breasts.

Matt's gaze disgusted Allison. But to achieve her goal, she did not stop him.

"Come here, and I'll tell you." Allison then boldly took Matt's head into her arms and let him feel her soft breasts.

Out of the cafe, Matt and Allison separated. They had reached a consensus. Matt got into his car and

looked at the women passing by on the street, as if they were Amy.

He thought to himself, "Amy, you are mine and will be mine forever. I will make you please me under my body and make you know how charming I am!"

Ambiguous sounds came from the large bedroom. The clothes were scattered all over the floor. There were two people on the big bed.

"Jacob, you're so great." The woman's voice was so sweet that it fascinated Jacob.

"Allison, you're great too. I love you. I'll love you forever. I'd like to do anything for you." Jacob moved.

He was finally with the woman he loved, which was something he had dreamed of.

"Jacob, I know you really love me. I love you too. Come on." Allison's voice was not as pure as usual and full of sexy, making Jacob stronger.

After sex, Jacob took Allison in his arms, as if he was afraid she would disappear again.

"Allison, is it true? I can't even believe it." Jacob felt that the surprise came so suddenly that he couldn't believe it.

Allison pinched him. He felt the pain and let out a low cry.

Allison drew circles on Jacob's chest. She was not interested in Jacob at all. But she had to use him now to achieve her goal.

"Allison, I've done what you said. I've bought some shareholders' shares. Now, I hold as many shares as Richard." Jacob showed loyalty to Allison.

"Good. My Jacob is the best. You have done everything you are told very well. Let me reward you a kiss."

Allison kissed Jacob on his cheek.

"That's not enough." Jacob lifted Allison's head up and kissed her.

They were ignited once again. In fact, it was Jacob who was ignited. He had not touched women for a long time. He had been busy for Allison's sake. He had been waiting for Allison's reward and wanted to satisfy himself.

Allison was indifferent at first. But after being teased by Jacob, she was also excited. She did not care who she slept with. She could even serve Philip. Anyway, Jacob was better than the 60-year-old old man.

So, Allison did not resist and slept with Jacob.

Contract Marriage With Mysterious President

Chapter 304 The Position of HD Group's President

"Amy, why don't you tell me the good thing? How can you pocket it without sharing with me?" Andy walked into Amy's office with a paper bag.

"Andy, what brings you here?" Amy was surprised. Andy was transferred to the headquarters of SR Company before. She didn't expect him to appear in her office at this time.

"Everything is ready except one key element, right? That is why I come here." Andy put the things he brought for Amy in front of her, walked to the sofa and sat down.

"Miss Newell, the tea is ready." Finnley came in with the tea and placed it on Amy's table.

"Well, thanks. Please leave us here." Amy said to Finnley.

Finnley was sensible and then went out. His expression never changed, making people feel as if he was like an ice.

"Amy, how is your new assistants? I think this young man is smart, but a bit sissy." Andy said to Amy.

"Maybe he is too beautiful. So, people always feel he is a girl. The other two are very strong." Amy said with a smile.

A lot of people felt that Finnley was too sissy. But it did not matter. Amy did not care about it, as long as he was capable.

"It is okay as long as they work hard. Don't care too much. By the way, I directly come to you after getting off the plane today. Those are the chocolates you like." Andy said to Amy. He went to SR

Company, heard about what happened to Amy, and quickly came back regardless of everything.

"Thanks, Andy. I think you're my best friend." Amy said.

Andy looked at Amy. She had been like this since she was a child. She always bore everything silently and never asked anyone for help. Andy had known Richard withdrew his investment in the resort project.

Amy decided to invest the project alone. It was risky. If anything went wrong, Amy could only bear the consequences alone. The vice mayor had also considered this at that time. So, he hoped Amy and Richard to cooperate with each other.

"Amy, you have the opportunity to make a big profit, but do not tell me. I am sad." Andy said.

"Come on, Andy. Don't say that. How will I do this? I'm not sure about this investment. I think that place is nice. But it depends on the tourists." Amy explained to Andy.

"I don't care. I think you have an infallible eye and trust you. I will share the investment with you." Andy was perverse, but Amy knew his kindness.

"Andy, although this is a big investment, I can't get money back in the short term. I intend to make a long term investment." Amy did not want to drag Andy into the mire. Richard had quit the project. It could be seen how risky the investment was. Amy just felt wronged and must succeed.

"Amy, I'm a money-mad. I just have some money and want to invest in your project. This is not an investment of SR Company, but my own investment. Please keep it secret for me. I don't want to reveal my wealth." Andy made a gesture to Amy.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

Andy's intention was obvious. He intended to finance Amy and help her share the risk.

"Andy, thank you." Amy knew what Andy meant. She did not say anything else, but just thanked him. In a critical time, Andy was the most reliable.

"Mr. Carter, I have found out that Jacob has bought some shareholders' shares at a high price secretly.

Now, his shares are as many as yours." A man in black was reporting to Richard.

"OK, I see." Richard had guessed it.

"Mr. Carter, should we take action?" the man in black asked Richard.

"Not for now. The more incompetent we are at this time, the more complacent the man behind the scene will be, and the sooner they will be exposed. Then, we will be in the dark. Just wait a little longer and let me know immediately if there is anything." Richard ordered the man in black.

"Yes. I've asked someone to watch them." With that, the man disappeared.

Richard felt a storm was coming. He was ready to go to war at any time. At the board meeting of HD Group, Richard sat there, listening to the board members arguing.

Some people supported Richard, while many more supported Jacob. So, the two groups were engaged in a brawl.

"Richard, please persuade your stubborn men. This project is so good. Why are they not satisfied? Even if we have to vote, there are only a small number of people who support you. My project will finally pass.

There is no need to quarrel." Jacob looked triumphant.

Jacob also had everything Richard had now. "It is still unsure who owns the HD Group. Richard, you will be driven out of the HD Group soon. I'll let you know what it's like to be a lost dog."

Jacob thought to himself proudly. When he looked at Richard, his eyes were filled with pity.

"Jacob, I don't think your project is good. I have reservations about it. If they all don't agree, they may withdraw their shares from HD Group. At that time, you won't have so much money to give them."

Richard reminded Jacob. Although they held the most shares, the other people's shares were also a lot.

Jacob could not have so much money at once.

"Are you threatening me? Let me tell you, Richard, HD Group can run normally without you, and even run better. Do you think you are great?" Jacob was angry. He had been suppressed by Richard and had been annoyed inside. Now that his grandmother gave him shares, and he inherited Halbert's shares and also bought shares from other shareholders, he felt he could fight with Richard.

"Then let's wait and see. Jacob, it is not easy to be the president of HD Group." Richard looked at the two groups that were still arguing, got up, and directly left.

"Why are you so arrogant? You are just a mistress' child. You get what you have now, because your mother is favored. Do you think it's because you are capable? I will be the president of HD Group, and let's see if I can do it well!" Jacob said fiercely to Richard's back.

Contract

Marriage With Mysterious
President
Chapter 305: The Turbulent HD Group

Due to Andy's investment, Amy was more energetic. The project had started and she had gone to see it a

few times. Seeing the workers on the construction site working in full swing, she felt a sense of achievement.

Amy has been busy with her own business, and did not notice that HD Group had change a lot. Richard and Jacob had fallen out due to their disagreement.

"Jacob, why are you making trouble with me? Just rely on the shares grandmother gave to you?" Richard looked at Jacob, who was sitting opposite.

Jacob crossed his legs and leaned back on the sofa, looking at Richard with disdain.

He always felt that Cathy had stolen his father. So, he thought Richard was the child of a mistress.

"Why? Because I'm the eldest son of the Carter family! Richard, don't think you can be lawless because your mother became the hostess of the Carter family. I am a member of the family. Since your mother is favored, then you guys want to drove us away? Stop dreaming. In the Carter family, I still have a say. HD Group is not yours own." Jacob had already prepared his lines. He wanted to annoy Richard and make him furious, so that the other board members could see Richard's true face.

"HD Group is never mine own. It belongs to everyone and all the shareholders. I haven't made any decisions without permission. All my decisions have been approved by the board. You can check it."

Richard said to Jacob. He was not angry at all. He knew Jacob's purpose. "It is said that the wheel of fortune will swing round again. Dad was partial to you before and gave you more shares. But now, it is different. I hold as many shares as you do. So, we can now re-elect the president. The one who gets the most votes wins." Jacob finally revealed his purpose.

"HD Group belongs to everyone. You can't make such a decision casually. Everyone wants to live a good life relying on dividends. Jacob, you had been president before. But how was your performance?"

Richard directly touched Jacob's sore spot. Jacob and William had made HD Group a mess that year.

Finally, Halbert asked Richard to save the situation.

Halbert had given his three sons equal opportunities. Whoever could improve the performance of HD

Group by 2% could take over HD Group, and also have 20% shares.

Jacob and William had tried, but both failed.

So, Richard naturally became the president of HD Group.

But now, Jacob was restless and about to make trouble. He was egged on by Allison and felt that he was

not incompetent, but ignored.

"It's different now. Everyone has been young and ignorant. I have been in the branch for so many years

and is well-experienced. So, I think I am competent in this position now."

Jacob said confidently.

"Good. Then let the board re-elect in a month." Richard also left himself enough time.

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He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

"That's a deal. I'll go prepare for it." Jacob was relieved to hear that

Richard agreed. He had thought

Richard would not agree. After all, the president was a good job, which had many dividends every year.

He had been jealous for a long time, but was not qualified for the position.

Since Allison was with him, he was now powerful and lived well. Allison was really his goddess.

Richard saw Jacob leave happily, and started his own plans.

Jacob was not idle either and began his plan. He went to persuade the shareholders, saying that Richard

was so rich that he would not care about them and run the company to make more money. He promised

that if he became the president, he would take everyone to get rich.

Some people listened to him, but some people did not take him seriously. Then, Jacob tried his best to

make things difficult for those shareholders, and then forced them to sold their shares. For a moment,

people in HD Group were in panic. Many people sold their shares to Jacob at a high price because they

were afraid of Jacob making trouble.

Looking at the shares he acquired, Jacob smiled. Was it necessary to re-elect now? He already held more shares than Richard did. He was now the one holding the most shares in HD Group. He was the president, the chairman!

"Allison, look, I am also talented, right? I just resorted to both mild and severe measures. Then those old stubborn men had no choice but to sell their shares to me. Although it spent much money, I succeed.

When I become the president of the HD Group, can you marry me? I miss you so much. " Jacob touched

Allison's face. He had succeeded and was qualified to marry Allison.

"We have not succeeded yet. You have to take revenge. It is just the first step for you to become the president of HD Group. You have to drive Amy out of R City, or make her have no place in R City. That is your goal. When you achieve it, I will divorce Philip and marry you!"

Allison kissed Jacob on his cheeks.

For those old stubborn men in HD Group, Allison had heard that they had been upset after knowing

Halbert was dead. It was a war between the two brothers this time. So, they would definitely try to avoid getting involved in it.

"Allison, I want you." Jacob could not help but get excited while seeing Allison's body under the revealing clothing.

"Come on. Don't be so anxious. When all things are done, I will be yours. You can do whatever you want

to me, okay? Now, we have to restrain." Allison did not love Jacob. He was just a pawn. She could just give him what he wanted once, but could not satisfy him all the time, or he would not have motivation to work for her anymore.

"OK. I won't let you down, Allison. I will get you and make you my wife!" After getting what he wanted

once, Jacob was obsessed with Allison's body.

"Then I'll wait for you to marry me. I also want to spend my life with you. But I don't want you to have

resentment in your heart all the time. When you get revenge and your career is stable, I'll marry you. I will be with you all my life." Allison encouraged Jacob, making Jacob excited. _____ Contract
Marriage With Mysterious President
Chapter 306 Finnley's Investment

"Miss Newell, I have something to discuss with you," said Finnley. After helping Amy do the cleaning, he didn't go out.

"What is it?" asked Amy. She was preparing loan materials. Although Andy invested an amount of money, easing her financial burden slightly, she still lacked money for that great resort which would cost a huge amount of money.

"The case is that I happen to have some extra money, which is intended for investment. Since I participate in the planning of this project and I think it is promising, I want to invest in it. What do you think of my opinion? Will you allow me to invest money in it?" asked Finnley.

Hearing his words, Amy put the pen down and looked at Finnley. She knew that his family was rich but she never thought it was wealthy to that extent.

"You want to invest? How much do you want to invest" asked Amy. She looked at him with new eyes.

"It is a large resort equipped with various facilities and large-scale shopping center. With removal compensation, this project deserves a billion. I know Andy has invested 100 million. I will invest 100 million, too. All I want is to make some money and lead an affluent life," said Finnley with no hesitation.

Amy was reading the loan materials for 100 million when Andy gave such a generous offer.

"You are going to invest 100 billion in this project?" asked Amy with surprise.

"Yes, that is true," he insisted.

"I can't believe you are that rich. It's beyond my expectation!" Amy stood up and walked towards Finnley, who was half a head taller than her.

"I have always told you that I am wealthy. As for this, I am never a modest man," said he coldly. His words, however, was funny to Amy. She thought he was very interesting. "You invest 100 million for you know how much I need. But if this project failed, your money would go completely to waste," she warned him.

"It doesn't matter. 100 million means nothing to me," said Finnley. This made Amy feel that he was a diamond in the rough.

"Since you are wealthy, why on earth do you come here to work for me?" Amy asked. One in such a wealthy family is supposed to work for his own company, especially for a rare talent like Finnley.

"I don't have any sense of achievement because no one in the family acknowledges me. But when I'm with you, even as an assistant, I feel very happy. I'm delighted to work as an ordinary staff." Finnley shared his inner feelings with her.

Whatever he did at home, he was considered to have an ulterior motive. He was very tired of people's misunderstanding. He was a well-educated man but all of his talents were about to go to waste.

Fortunately, he met Amy and it was a good opportunity to learn from her.

"Alright, you can work for me for a time and I will give some instructions. When the time comes, you can go back. If you failed to have a place in your family's company, you can build your own company. You will exceed many companies in terms of your capability and talent," said Amy. She appreciated his knowledge and courage and deemed him as a special talent who would be successful one day.

"That sounds great. How come such a good idea doesn't come upon me? Since my family doesn't recognize me, I can build a company that I am interested in and run it by myself!" said Finnley. Suddenly

it clicked--he could build a company himself. Before communicating with Amy, he had never thought of this method and even planned to go back when he got more experience.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

"Why not? You have plenty of money to build your own company. And I can help you. By the way, what kind of company do you prefer?" asked Amy.

"There is nothing I prefer now. I will think about it later and tell you about it. But this time, I will invest in this resort because I like it very much." said Finnley.

"OK, since you insist, I accept your investment. After discussing some details, we will go through formalities. Your bonus will be the same as Andy's. Let's sign the contract this afternoon and you still have some time to think about it carefully," said Amy. She was also straightforward. She considered this project promising. Although it cost a lot of money, the benefits vastly outweighed the costs.

"There is no need to consider. This idea occurred to me the day when I revised the plan, but I am afraid that you don't agree. Since you need money now, I make this proposal," said Finnley. Then it suddenly occurred to him that he hadn't made tea for Amy.

"I haven't made tea for you. Please wait for a second," said Finnley. Then he ran out quickly.

Amy put the loan materials away and asked her staff to investigate Finnley because he seemed to have some marvelous experiences.

Finnley signed the contract readily in the afternoon. Soon after that, 100 billion was given to the Newell Group.

The adequate funding dissipated Amy's worries.

"Amy, I bought some purple mangosteen. I know you like fruit so I bring it to you," said Dexter. He went upstairs with a basket of fresh mangosteen in his hand and walked towards Amy's office.

"Wow, my great painter, you are so considerate to bring my favorite fruit. Were you extorted when

buying it?" asked Amy. She saw the fruit was really fresh.

"I don't know. I just asked the price and bought it. I forgot to bargain," said Dexter. He rubbed his head.

The word 'bargain' was not in his vocabulary.

"How much is it per kilogram?" asked Amy. She took one and peeled it off. It was sweet.

"Fifty," said Dexter. Amy was shocked by such a high price.

Looking at famous bands all over him and his innocent look, Amy thought only the fool wouldn't blackmail him.

"Is it expensive?" asked he nervously. He rarely bought things and sometimes just bought in the supermarket where the prices were all fixed. He happened to see mangosteen sold in a small fruit trolley today which looked good, so he bought it.

"That is hard to say. Maybe this is better than others. We usually buy it at the price of 15," Amy told him

the truth.
Contract Marriage With Mysterious President
Chapter 307 Dexter and Finnley Met for the First Time

Amy told Dexter the common price of mangosteen. He was totally shocked. He was so stupid to be ripped off for so much money.

"Luckily, it tastes good," said Amy. She could do nothing but comfort him, who was ethereal and lived in his artistic world.

Dexter knew she was comforting him but he didn't mind it at all. It meant nothing to him to be cheated once.

When they two enjoyed the mangosteen and chatted happily, Finnley came to hand in some documents.

At the sight of mangosteen, his eyes gleamed.

"Mangosteen? It looks delicious. It must be expensive," said Finnley. His favorite fruit was mangosteen.

"Ah, of course. Come and eat some. There are so many. I am afraid that they will go bad," said Amy. She signed to him to eat some.

With no courtesy, Finnley took a mangosteen and peeled it off. The white and tender pulp looked attractive. He started relishing his favorite fruit. While eating, he took a look at Dexter. He speculated that he majored in art because there was an artistic air about him and he was nice-looking to the extent that even Finnley wanted to fix his eyes on him.

"Hello, I am Dexter, Amy's brother. Nice to meet you," said Dexter. He took a glance at Finnley. He was so nice-looking that Dexter didn't know how to describe his beauty.

They began chatting with each other happily. Amy was surprised that they two emotionless people could share the same opinion and feeling.

Finnley ate half of all the mangosteen quickly and went out to work.

"Eat more. There are still a lot left," said Amy to Finnley.

"I cannot eat any more. It is so acid that I can't have dinner if I eat more.

Thank you for your mangosteen. Will you come tomorrow? I can bring you some chocolate," said Finnley to Dexter. He didn't like sweet food except chocolate.

Amy wanted to tell Finnley that Dexter hardly came here to see her. It was an exception today. He was always busy. But before she said that, Dexter agreed.

"There is something to deal with so I will come here tomorrow. Then I will wait for your chocolate," said

Dexter with a smile.

Finnley was as indifferent as before. He nodded and went out. Dexter watched him leaving, wearing a smile on his face.

"Dexter, you like chocolate?" asked Amy. He used to dislike sweet food, especially chocolate.

"Everything is worth trying in case my future girlfriend likes it. I can eat with her," said Dexter. His reason was so correct that Amy approved him.

The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

Iconic Movie That Has A Secret Ending That You Never Got To See

After Finnley left, Dexter wanted to leave, too. It occurred to him that he should visit his sister today.

Now he had to go back to school. His apartment was also within school in R City. He rarely went home.

"Won't you go home today? Do you want me to prepare some food you like?" said Amy. She looked at her brother worriedly. He usually took his students to sketch outside and also took some excellent kids to participate in exhibit. In the university, he had a lot of fans and many students admired him.

Amy did a quick calculation. Dexter was 25 years old now. He should have a girlfriend, but in her heart, he was still a child.

"Don't bother. I have something to do later. I need to select some paintings for the exhibit, which will be held the day after tomorrow. I am very busy these days," said Dexter. He liked the food made by his sister, but he had no time to eat that.

"Fine, you can come back after you finish your work. I will cook your favorite dishes," said Amy.

"OK, I will come back tomorrow. I want to eat spicy diced chicken," said Dexter. His favorite food was spicy diced chicken but he never ate pepper in France. After staying with Amy who had an extreme taste for spicy food, he fell in love it.

"Alright, we will come back tomorrow and I will make spicy diced chicken for you," said Amy. She hadn't cooked for a long time because she was very busy recently.

After Dexter left, Amy got busy again. She had established cooperative relationship with several companies these days, which were introduced by Philip. These activities put her in a rush. After she investigated those companies, she found that all of them were powerful. Therefore, she worked readily and briskly.

When it was time to get off work, Andy called her. This reminded her of their appointment. She patted her head and felt remorse that she had forgotten to have dinner with him.

When she answered the call, Andy arrived at the company. He asked her to leave now.

Amy made her table tidy and went to the rest room to change clothes.

She wore a black dress, which was simple and elegant and flattered her figure.

She ran her fingers through her hair and put on lipstick to the mirror.

Her skin was fair and tender so she hadn't to apply anything else.

Finnley saw her coming out, ran towards her in a hurry and asked whether she needed his company.

Amy shook her hands and said he could get off work.

"Hello, beautiful lady. Will you please come with me?" said Andy with a box in his hand. It was the gift for

Amy.

"Of course. It's my pleasure to have such a handsome gentlemen drive for me," said Amy. She took the

gift and opened it. It was a meat pie. Definitely, Andy knew her well.

Having eaten up the meat pie, Amy didn't feel that hungry. She always felt hungry in the afternoon.

When Richard was her assistant, he would put some snacks in the drawer. But after Richard left her, she

gradually forgot this thing.

She suddenly missed the days when she was with Richard. Every time she thought of him, she hated how

she looked. She was such a failure to be unable to forget this ingrate. _____ Contract

Marriage With Mysterious President

Chapter 308 Parting with Grandma Laura

"Amy, I heard that you are very busy recently. It seems that Philip introduced you to a lot of American businessmen. Have you investigated them?" After drinking a few drinks, Andy asked.

"Yes. The survey shows that they are all reliable enterprises. I also asked my friends in America to verify

it and they told me that these enterprises are reliable," said Amy. She knew that Andy made a concerted

effort for her, but she also made a detailed investigation. The total number of contracts this time was

more than ten billion, so she would be very careful.

"Well, we have only heard of Philip and had no interaction with him before. You'd better be careful. You have established cooperative relationship with so many companies that I think this is too good to be true," said Andy. He felt there seemed something was wrong. "I want to make some achievements to show that I don't rely on Mr. Newell completely. I have the ability to make it," said Amy. She was in a hurry to succeed for it was said that she worked for Mr. Newell not because of her own efforts or capability but because of luck and she benefited from Mr. Newell. Therefore, she was defiant and wanted to show her capability.

"Fine. You just be careful. It is my birthday today and I want a gift from you," said Andy.

Amy was taken aback by his words. She never thought that it was his birthday today. She was too busy to keep it in mind.

"Andy, I am so sorry to have forgotten your birthday. What gift do you want?" asked Amy with an apology in her heart.

"I want you to go with me to a place to meet someone. That's the gift I want," said Andy.

Amy felt sorry to forget his birthday, so she consented to his request. They had a good time having dinner together. Andy always helped her in silence so she appreciated him very much.

It was not very late after dinner. Andy took her to a place.

Amy kept asking him whom they were going to see but got no answer from Andy, who wanted to maintain a sense of mystery.

Amy followed Andy to the house. The room inside was tidy and there was no one here.

"Come with me. She's in the garden," said Andy to Amy.

"Amy, you are here! How do you know that my grandmother has come?" asked Hannah. She was so surprised to see Amy and threw herself into Amy's arms.

"Amy, can you recognize me?" said Grandma Laura. Wearing grey hair, she stood among a cluster of flowers. Although at her age, she was still in a good spirit and always seemed amiable.

"Grandma Laura?" said Amy. She couldn't believe she could meet Grandma Laura again. It had been twenty years since she last met her.

"I am so lucky that you still remember me. You have grown up and become beautiful. Good girl," said Grandma Laura. She unfolded her arms, preparing for a zealous hug.

"Grandma Laura, you return to China?" Amy was very excited. In her childhood, Grandma Laura loved her most. She left everything good to her.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

"Yes, it's time to go home. East, west, home is the best. Andy told he would give me a big surprise. I

never thought it would be you. That is indeed a big surprise!" said

Grandma Laura. She always hoped

that Amy could be Andy's girlfriend but with the passing of time, everything had changed. There was no

destiny that tied them together.

"Grandma Laura, I miss you so much," said Amy. She threw herself into Grandma Laura's arms. She was

so excited to meet Grandma Laura again.

"I miss you, too. You all have grown up and I have grown old. How is everything going, my dear," asked

Grandma Laura. She held Amy tightly. She was so happy to come back again.

"Alright, let's go inside. It is windy outside," said Hannah. Since it was late at night with wind chill

hovering around, she worried about Grandma Laura.

"OK, let's get in. Amy, don't leave tonight. I miss you so much. You can stay here and accompany me

tonight," said Grandma Laura. She held Amy's hands tightly and was not willing to let them go.

"Alright, I will call my family to tell them I won't go home tonight. I stay here with you," said Amy. Then

she called the family and asked Allen to sleep with the nanny.

"In those years, Amy was the youngest one and the most beautiful kid. She always followed with Andy and played with him so we all thought they two would get married in the future!" said Grandma Laura.

She was so happy that she spoke all her thoughts.

The room was suddenly with an air of embarrassment.

"However, you are so lucky. Whoever marries you will live a happy life," said Grandma Laura to Amy. She wanted to say something to rectify the awkward situation.

"You all have grown up. Amy and Hannah have been married. Andy, you are the oldest. Why haven't you

got married yet? I am waiting for my great-grandson," said Grandma Laura to Andy. Looking at her

grandson, she thought he was such an excellent person and he must still love Amy. But that was

impossible now. He should rearrange his life.

"Grandma Laura, my brother already has a kid now. You don't have to worry about me. There are already

four generations under the same roof," said Andy. He never thought she aimed at him.

"Grandma, your words make sense. He is in his 30s but isn't in a hurry at all to find a girlfriend. He will

become an old man in a few years," said Hannah to Grandma Laura.

"Man should focus on his career. Besides, it is meaningless to find a person you don't love," said Andy

while looking at Amy.

Amy didn't raise her head. She didn't know what to say. Although she wished to marry with Andy in her

childhood, he had left for a long time without any interaction with her.

She never knew his intention. Let

bygones be bygones. They could never go back to the way they were before.

"Oh, I have made some sticky rice with brown sugar that Amy likes best. I intend to let Andy give it to

you in his spare time tomorrow. Since you are here, you can take it out and eat right now. Look whether

the level of my skill degrades or not," said Grandma Laura. She dispelled the air of embarrassment.

Amy was really full but she was appreciated that Grandma Laura could help remove the embarrassment.

The white sticky rice lay on the plate like jade, strewn all over with brown sugar and bean paste. It looked delicious.

"It has been a long time since I last ate the sticky rice by Grandma Laura. I will relish it to the full today," said Hannah while handing a fork to Amy. Contract Marriage With Mysterious President
Chapter 309 The Warning of Kingsley

The taste and people remained the same but gone were the days when they were children. The passage of time always made people sorrowful.

"Amy, what do you think? Does it taste the same as your childhood?" asked Grandma Laura amiably.

"Yes, it tastes the same as the flavor of my childhood. You are good at cooking," said Amy with a sweet voice.

"That's nice," said Grandma Laura. She looked at the three children, which brought her mind to the past when they were all little kids.

"Andy, Andy, wait for me," yelled Amy. At that time, Amy was three years old and had a little baby fat.

She was very pretty.

She ran after four-year-old Hannah and ten-year-old Andy, panting slightly.

Hearing her voice, Andy turned back and found that Amy followed them. He went back, picked her up and continued to walk forward.

At that time, wherever Andy went, he would be followed by two pretty girls, which made boys envy him.

Although the two girls were still beautiful, they would never follow Andy like before.

At night, Amy and Hannah slept with Grandma Laura. They had talked for a long time for they were parted for several decades. How many decades were there in one's life? After Grandma Laura had fallen asleep, they two left her room. When they went to the living room, Andy didn't sleep and watched TV there.

"Thanking you for coming here. Grandma Laura was in bad health and she waited for death now. She wished to see me to get married but it was impossible. It was so hard to find a person that I truly love," said Andy.

It was true. The wish of Grandma Laura sounded simple but it was actually difficult to achieve.

They three talked for a while in the living room and then went back to sleep.

Being tired all day, they fell into a dream quickly.

The next day when Andy and Amy went out together, they didn't notice that they had been photographed secretly all the way.

When Andy drove Amy to the Newell Group, Kingsley stood there waiting for Amy.

Seeing Amy, Kingsley was as excited as a baby who saw its mother.

"Amy, there you are, good! I have waited for you for so long," said Kingsley. He walked towards her.

"Kingsley, what I can do for you?" said Amy. She was surprised that Kingsley came to her company to see her. She didn't have any good impression of this playboy.

"Let's go up to the office. I can talk with you slowly," said Kingsley.

"OK, go ahead please," said Amy. Although she didn't like him, his family was the richest in DL City.

Therefore, she had to show her kindness to him.

"Let's go," said Kingsley. He insinuated his hand under Amy's arms. Luckily, Amy avoided it nimbly.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

As Soon As You Hear About Love You Start Screaming At Out Loud?

"You go first, please," said Amy. She moved back her body slightly.

Kingsley failed to hold her hand but he didn't care about it because he was thick-skinned.

"Lady first. It is not polite to go before you," said Kingsley cheerfully.

Amy didn't want to respond to her so she went before him. Kingsley went after her silently this time.

Amy had a slim figure and long legs. Although she was not very tall, she had a shapely body.

Kingsley kept appreciating her figure so that he almost crashed into her. Luckily, he responded quickly, walking into the elevator.

"Amy, I think this elevator should be arranged more beautifully. You are a girl. There should be pink handrails and a mirror or something like that," suggested Kingsley. In his opinion, women liked all showy things.

"I don't like that. I prefer simple things," Amy interrupted him. He was so noisy and Amy didn't like a single word from his mouth. She came here for work not for the stupid things he said.

"I don't like that. I also prefer the simple things," said Kingsley. He changed quickly.

Amy had enough of him. Whatever she said, he could find some topics to talk with her.

They two arrived at the office. Amy walked into it first and Kingsley followed her. Then, they sat separately.

Finnley was cleaning the floor. He was really a clean freak. He thought the floor was still unclean after other people did the cleaning.

When he saw Kingsley, he didn't show any expression because it was common to see him anywhere.

Kingsley didn't talk with him, either. His eyes focused on Amy.

"The gardenia is so beautiful and in its full bloom. It smells good," said Kingsley. He always tried to find something to talk with Amy.

"Why do you come to see me today? Not just for the flower, right?" asked Amy impatiently.

"There is someone else. It is not very convenient. Finnley, can you go out? I have something to talk with Amy," said Kingsley.

Finnley glared at him and thought why he had to leave. Kingsley was too stupid to say anything important.

"He needn't to leave. He is my assistant and knows nearly everything about me," said Amy. She didn't want him to leave.

"Fine. I just come here to tell you that you should be careful of your cooperation. It may be fraudulent," said Kingsley.

"Fraudulent? I have investigated it and there is nothing wrong with it. Why do you say horrifying news to me?" said Amy. She couldn't believe his words.

"It is true. You should stop your cooperation with those companies immediately or your company would go bankrupt," said Kingsley. Amy didn't believe him but he had no proof. He heard this news from a reliable person.

"Kingsley, don't you have anything else to do? You are not familiar with me. Why do you come here to say this to me? I will never believe your lies," said Amy. She was very angry, thinking Kingsley just wanted to find something to fill the silences.

Chapter 310 The Crisis of the Newell Group

Amy thought Kingsley had bad intentions and ignored him. Kingsley was a bit anxious. He usually might be unreliable. But what he told Amy today was the truth he knew after making a few enquiries.

"Amy, what I said is true. Although there are such companies cooperating with you this time, their finances are in a critical state. They have been investigated in America. You have to terminate the contract as soon as possible." Kingsley said anxiously.

"Kingsley, what do you mean? Just because I didn't cooperate with the Carr Group? I've investigated those companies. They all run well. Let me tell you again, they all run well. Stop talking nonsense, okay?"

Amy still didn't believe Kingsley, because Kingsley almost had no credibility.

Kingsley didn't know what to say to make Amy believe him.

"Finnley, say something for me. What I said is true this time. Yes, I always loaf around. But I am serious now." Kingsley then had no choice but to beg Finnley.

Finnley knew Kingsley well. Kingsley didn't have much credibility usually. But Finnley trusted him this time.

Because Kingsley never cared about any company. If anyone was cheated, he would even laugh at the person. But today, he was so serious, which made him credible.

"Miss Newell, I think what Mr. Kingsley said has a certain credibility. We must be careful. Philip is just an investor introduced by the city council. Why would he be so good to you and introduce you to so many companies?" In fact, Finnley was suspicious before. But he just came to work and didn't know much about Amy's relationships.

After hearing Finnley's words, Amy still did not wake up. She even felt that Finnley was compelled by Kingsley. She was now happy and did not listen to any advice for the time being.

"Then I'll check again." Amy temporized. Finnley noticed Amy's attitude, but he could do nothing. As Amy's assistant, he could only implement her decision.

"Amy, I think you should check it again as soon as possible. Time is pressing." Kingsley continued to speak.

"I see. Mr. Kingsley, if you don't have anything to do, please leave me alone. I have to do my business."

Seeing that Kingsley was glib, Amy felt uncomfortable.

"Alright. Amy, you must go and check, okay?" Kingsley also had something to do and advised repeatedly.

When he walked to the door, Kingsley also exhorted Finnley, telling him to urge Amy to check it.

Finnley nodded. He also respected Amy. Amy was good to him and did not hide anything from him, treating him as one of her friends. Finnley just hoped someone could treat him like this.

After sending Kingsley away, Finnley returned to Amy's office when Amy had already started working.

She did not seem to have any intention to check the matter.

It was hard for Finnley to mention it again, and he was about to leave.

"Finnley, you and Otto go check it out. Since Kingsley came to me to say this thing early in the morning, there must be a reason." Amy knew Finnley at the door without looking up.

It turned out that Amy listened. Finnley had thought Amy didn't believe Kingsley at all.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

"OK. I'll go check with Otto right away." Hearing Amy's order, Finnley was relieved.

Finnley immediately found the information of the several American companies with Otto and began to check.

It took time to check it out. However, Philip began to urge them to deliver the goods at this time.

Amy had no choice but to start stocking. She bought a large batch of raw materials from the Wilson

Group. Besides, she also signed a contract with the HD Group, ordering another kind of raw materials.

But at this time, the HD Group was busy re-electing, and put the cooperation with Amy on ice.

Amy was very anxious to urge Richard of the HD Group. Richard went to urge his factory. However, Jacob

had given the employees of the factory a holiday and asked them to go rest and continue to work after the re-election.

The HD Group would rather pay liquidated damages than provide raw materials, which caught Amy off

guard. It was hard to find so many raw materials at this time in the entire R City.

"What should we do? The HD Group breaks its word at this time and won't provide us with raw

materials. Now how can we find a company with such great productivity?" Amy was so anxious that she

hadn't eaten all day. She called many companies, but they were only half the productivity of the HD

Group.

Even if they could provide half of the goods, they couldn't guarantee that the quality could meet the

requirements. It was really a headache for Amy.

Amy had also thought about finding several companies to produce the parts together. But even those big companies couldn't meet the requirements. If she found some other small companies, the quality would be less guaranteed.

Faced with such a situation, Amy really didn't know what to do. She spent almost all her sleep thinking about such things.

"Miss Newell, don't worry. In the end things will mend." Finnley comforted Amy. The corner of Amy's mouth had blistered. Finnley was distressed while looking at this. But he could do nothing.

"Richard actually revenges me at this time. I haven't settled accounts with him for what he has done to me!" Amy said to herself, not noticing Finnley. She was immersed in her own world.

"Miss Newell, what did Mr. Carter do to you? Why would you hate him that much?" Finnley also thought that Amy got involved in the death of Halbert at that time.

"Let's stop talking about it. I will never forget what he has done to me." Amy gnashed her teeth in anger.

Good. Since Richard was taking revenge on her now, then she wouldn't show mercy anymore. She would see who would be superior.

"Miss Newell, I don't think Mr. Carter is that kind of person. He will not deal with you." Finnley said to Amy.

"Stop saying that. You don't know what had happened back then and now. I don't want to say anything else. Finnley, I will leave the resort to you. I cannot manage it now. I trust you!" Amy felt that she couldn't be distracted at this time. She was going to leave the resort to someone she trusted.

"OK. Then I'll pack up and go to the resort. Miss Newell, please take care of yourself." Finnley also could not be cut in two. The resort was Amy's work. This was the only thing he could do for her at this time.

Chapter 311 Stormy

"Miss Newell, I heard that the HD Group is also in crisis. There is an in-fighting between Jacob and Richard. Richard is at a disadvantage now and cannot help us for the time being. Jacob has given the employees of the factory a holiday and asked them to go home. " After Otto inquired, he quickly returned to Amy's office to report the latest news to her. "What?" Amy's heart did a complete somersault while she heard this. Richard was now driven to the wall as well.

"Yes. The news has been blocked. They are afraid that the infighting will shame the HD Group. So, they don't announce it to the public. Now, it seems that there will be a reelection of the president soon. Jacob holds more shares. I heard that he has also secretly bought a lot of shares. Now, it is hard for Richard to keep his position." Otto took a lot of effort to inquire those news. "I see. Otto, continue to watch the HD Group. Let me know if there are any new developments." Amy asked Otto to continue to keep an eye on the HD Group.

"Yes. By the way, I also heard something. Miss Newell, it is a gossip. I want to tell you." Otto asked Amy hesitantly. "Just say it. Don't stammer, and just say what you want to say." Amy was very satisfied with the three assistants she had chosen. "I heard that Mr. Carter is your husband." Otto said. "Well, yes. Is there anything else you want to ask?" Amy looked up at Otto with her beautiful eyes. "No. Goodbye." Otto scratched his head and went out. Otto did not expect that he went to inquire about Richard, while his boss was Richard's wife.

Otto just went out for a while, and Fabian came back. He seemed to have been tanned after being away for more than a month. Fortunately, he got the exact information. "Miss Newell, I'm back." Fabian pushed open the door of the president's office and said to Amy.

"Hey, come in. What's the news?" Amy let Fabian in and personally served him a cup of tea.

"Here is the thing." Fabian was really thirsty. He rushed back without stopping after getting the exact information to tell Amy what he had heard.

Fabian drank the cup of tea in one breath. He was parched and felt better after drinking it.

"Miss Newell, you held a wedding in the hotel that year. It seemed that you were helped into the room by a woman. Then, a fat and short man tried to go in, but was beaten. As for who went in, the surveillance footage had all been deleted." Fabian said to Amy.

"Deleted? So, it means that you did not find out who went in at that time?" Amy asked Fabian.

"I should have been unable to find out. But I was lucky and inadvertently found a great secret." Fabian's face was bright with excitement as he said this.

Seeing Fabian's dark face was bright, Amy knew he must have inquired about something meaningful. She was eager to know who stole her first night.

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

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

"That year, a man went to the wrong room, and stayed in it for a long time. He did not leave until midnight. That man was tall and handsome, and was a rare son of a rich family in R City." The more

Fabian said, the brighter his eyes were. He felt that the information he inquired about this time was

really valuable. In the whole R City, no one might have such good luck as him. Except the person

concerned, no one could know who that man was at that time.

"Do you want to be docked your salary?" seeing that Fabian had been keeping her guessing, Amy kindly reminded him.

"Of course I don't want to. Well, Miss Newell, that man is..." Fabian lowered his voice and said to Amy.

It was okay when he didn't say it. As soon as he said that man's name, Amy's cup suddenly fell over on the desk. Fabian took a towel in a hurry to wipe the water stains.

The man who stole her first night was Richard! He had taken advantage of her, but even asked her to sign a two-year marriage agreement. This man really had a mind of his own.

"OK. Don't mention it again. Please leave me alone." Amy let Fabian go out. She could not calm down.

There were so many things happening recently that she couldn't bear it.

"Dad, can you tell me what is going on? Why did Richard cheat on me? Why did Allison's mother want to kill me? Why did Mr. and Mrs. Newell treat me as their daughter? What is all this about?" Amy had in mind many doubts which really puzzled her.

After letting her brain rest for a while, Amy started to think of a solution to the current situation.

The matter between her and Richard could be settled later. Now, the most important thing was the current dilemma of her and Richard. Should they unite or fight a lone battle?

Amy was vexed, but Richard was not at all. He had set up the game, and was just waiting for Jacob to go in.

In the president's office of the HD Group, Jacob already sat in the president's seat and was extremely happy.

There were only three days. It was so nice to sit this seat. Jacob was already sure to win. In the election three days later, he, Jacob, would become the HD Group's president, and could marry Allison. These were the two biggest dreams in his life, which would come true soon. Richard seemed to know that he had no chance of winning. Recently, he had stayed at home and didn't even go to work. He leisurely looked at the newspaper, drank tea, and blew the wind at home. This was the life he had always expected. Now, he could experience it in advance. "Richard, why are not anxious at all? Jacob is going to take over the HD Group. You're even relaxed here." Cathy was anxious while seeing that her son stood aloof from worldly success.

"If he likes it, just take it. Then I can live a life of leisure. I have not been idle for a long time. Although I

didn't run the HD Group in those five years, I was not idle." Richard said carelessly.

"Well, just do whatever you like. I'm not short of money anyway." Cathy thought about it. That was right.

Her son did not have much desire to be the president. He was always exhausted every day. Now, he

could be relaxed. They had enough money to live a good life.

Cathy was relieved after she thought about it. What was the point of fighting with those people? She

preferred her son to live a relaxed life. It would be good if Amy also thought so.

Chapter 312 Change of the HD Group

The sun was high in the sky, blazing down on people and making people feel hot.

The top leaders of the HD Group were already seated. Today was the election of the president. The two

candidates were ready. Jacob was wearing a black suit and white shirt today. Although he was not very

good-looking, he was tall and still looked handsome.

Richard was wearing a set of dark blue tailor-made suit and a light blue shirt inside today. No matter

when, Richard always had great dress sense and looked so good-looking. It might also be related to his

handsome face.

Both of them sat on the candidate seat. Jacob had the most rubbery face and kept greeting with those

board members.

Richard was sitting calmly at the top. He was looking at his phone at this time, as if it was none of his

business at all.

"Ladies and gentlemen, today is an important day for the HD Group. We have been preparing for this day

for a long time. If we don't elect our new president, as the employees of the HD Group, we will have to

live on air." The moderator was also a member of the HD Group's board of directors.

The struggle between Richard and Jacob was very intense this time. How intense was it? Many factories of the HD Group had shut down, and some contracts signed with other companies were also canceled.

They really paid a lot for this election.

The HD Group had lost tens of millions so far. If the two sons of the Carter family continued to fight, they were unsure how long the HD Group could last.

"Alright. We will choose our president by secret ballot. Everyone here will have a ballot. Fill in it, put it in an envelope, and then give it to me. Three of us will not vote, but count the votes. The one with the most votes will be the president of the HD Group." The moderator finished his speech and let the other two people hand out the ballots.

Everyone got a ballot. The ballot was very heavy for them. It was really a headache who they should vote to be the HD Group's next president.

They all had known how talented Richard was. But Jacob's project was also attractive. He promised to give everyone a lot of money. Everyone liked money.

Holding the ballot, they carefully considered it, and then filled in the name of the man they supported.

Soon, they all finished writing, put the ballot into the envelope, and gave it to the moderator.

After collecting all the envelopes, the moderator opened the envelopes one by one in front of everyone.

The election was fair, open, and transparent.

Some people frowned when they saw that Jacob had more and more votes. This was not the end they wanted.

Not surprisingly, Jacob had won much more votes than Richard. The position of the president seemed to belong to him.

"I declare the new president of the HD Group is Jacob!" although he was also reluctant, the moderator still announced it.

"Mr. Jacob, congratulations." Someone instantly fawned on Jacob.

"Thank you all. Thank you all for your support." Jacob laughed triumphantly. Richard was not so difficult to deal with as rumored. He was deposed so easily. Jacob had prepared a lot of means and did not use them. He was a little disappointed.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

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

"Richard, be positive and don't do anything stupid." Jacob looked at Richard at this time, saying as a winner.

"Don't worry. I won't. Jacob, the HD Group is good, but very difficult to deal with." Richard took his men away and sincerely advised Jacob before leaving.

But Jacob couldn't listen to his defeated opponent at this time. He just thought Richard was jealous of him.

Richard left the HD Group. When he got into the car, he didn't have any attachment to the place and left without even looking back.

"Mr. Jacob, you are so capable to defeat your brother. From now on, we will work for you." Some people came to Jacob and showed loyalty.

"It is just a fluke. Richard is also capable and has been the president of the HD Group for a long time. In the future, I will lead you guys to prosperity." Jacob was in a very merry mood today.

"Mr. Richard, are we just going to leave?" Richard's man asked him.

"Yes. Ask Robin to continue to do what he should do." Richard said to his man and got in the car.

"Yes, I'll inform him right away." The man immediately went to inform Robin.

After Richard got into the car, the driver gingerly asked him where he was going, thinking that he must be in a bad mood at this time and needed to go for a break.

"The Newell Group." Richard had sensed a bloody storm in R City. He had to go see how Amy was doing.

It was not convenient for him to go out before. He had to prepare for some things at that time.

Now that he was no longer the president of the HD Group, he was reasonable to go see Amy.

When Amy saw Richard, she was surprised. The HD Group had held a press conference and announced that Richard was no longer the president of the HD Group, and that the HD Group's new president now was his older brother, Jacob.

But shouldn't Richard go home in anger at this time? What was he doing here?

"Miss Newell, what's wrong? Don't you recognize me? I'm not the president of the HD Group anymore.

So you don't think you have any cooperation with me now?" Richard was very rude to Amy when he entered the room.

"Richard, it has nothing to do with me that you are not elected president of the HD Group. That's just because you are not as good as others." Amy felt that Richard was ill-tempered.

"I'm not as good as others? Amy, you're really shameless. Don't you know what kind of people I am? I know exactly what you've done to me. I'm here today to settle accounts with you!" Richard strode to Amy and stared at her with his cold eyes. Chapter 313 | Only Love One Woman

There was no warmth in Richard's eyes when he looked at Amy. His eyes were filled with cold hatred.

Amy had clearly seen Richard's hatred for her.

"Settle accounts with me? Good. I'd like to see how you settle accounts with me. Richard, come on."

Amy stopped working and coldly looked at Richard. They had a so powerful aura as if time froze. Only they were in a stalemate.

It was a big news that Richard came to Amy. The fight between them because of Halbert had made the R City agog. Richard's arrival today got everyone excited. People wanted to see what would happen between them.

Someone outside the door was watching the fight between Richard and Amy.

"First, let's settle the account that you've been missing for five years. You've been running away with my kid for five years. Why?" Richard cupped Amy's chin in the palms of his hands.

This face once made him crazy, kept him awake at night and couldn't eat. But now, it was in his hands and was so small, warm, and real. He had been waiting for this day for a long time.

With a sound, Amy gave Richard a slap in the face.

"Richard, please behave yourself!" Amy pushed away Richard and broke free.

"I'm already behaving myself. There are some people at the door. Aren't you going to deal with it?" it

was Amy's place and Richard hadn't had his men clear it.

As soon as Amy heard that there were people at the door, she made a call and asked Otto to come to clear the door.

Richard locked the door and walked to Amy, towering over her and saying.

"Well, let's settle accounts in peace." With that, Richard hugged Amy tightly and lowered his head to kiss her on the lips.

The soft and sweet red lips that Richard had missed for a long time were being gently sucked by him at this time. Richard was very intoxicated.

Amy didn't expect Richard to act like this. She froze for a moment, but came to her senses soon. She

tried to push Richard away. However, even though she had some strength, she was not as strong as Richard.

Richard put her hands behind her head, and was going to kiss her fiercely.

Finally, Amy stopped struggling. It was completely useless. It seemed that she was far less strong than Richard.

Richard was very satisfied when he looked up at Amy's red and swollen lips. Her red lips belonged to him and would only belong to him.

"Richard, I hate you!" Amy breathed smoothly and stepped on Richard's foot. Richard could have avoided. But he knew Amy was angry at this time. So, he needed to let her vent her anger.

Her heels were very high. Besides, she was in a fit of anger at this time and used all her strength. Richard frowned.

"Get out! Now!" Amy was frightened and pushed Richard. But Richard did not go. There was a deep mark on his leather shoes.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

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

"Amy, you stepped on me. Can you tell me the reason why you left me for five years? I'll leave as long as you tell me, or I'll come here every day." Richard took a deep breath. He felt that his toe bones were broken by her.

"Alright. You really want to know? I can tell you! Richard, after I tell you, we will be enemies!" Richard could have avoided, but he did not avoid and was trampled on by her. Amy knew how much strength she used.

"Yes. We're already like enemies now. But I want to hear you say it." Richard moved around, walked to the couch, and sat down. The severe pain in his foot made him look bad. Amy saw the pain on his face.

"I'll take you to the hospital." Amy said to Richard.

"No. I'll go myself after you say it." Richard insisted.

"Allison was pregnant with your child, wasn't she? You lied to me and said it wasn't yours. But I saw you with Allison with my own eyes the day my dad had the accident and heard what you said!" thinking about the car accident back then, Amy couldn't hold back her tears.

"But how did you know I have recovered my memory?" Amy said. She felt strange. How would Richard ask her this question and know that she had recovered her memory?

"You are not afraid of blood anymore, so you must have recovered your memory. Your memory loss must be related to the blood on your father back then." Richard said to Amy.

"You investigated me?" Amy widened her eyes.

"You lost your memory. I need to know how you lived these five years in France. I didn't take good care of you, but I hope I can help you. Amy, did you hear my voice and see my face at that time?" Richard asked Amy.

"No, I just saw your figure. But I am familiar with your figure and your voice. Do you want to defend yourself?" Amy said angrily.

"Amy, how can you be so fool? What was I doing when you were separated from me? Could I be cut in two? Besides, with my identity, if I didn't like you, I could directly tell you. Did I need to show love with other woman in front of you?" listening to Amy's words, Richard really wanted to cry. He had thought that Amy was smart, and not expected that she was also fool sometimes.

Richard's words froze Amy. She was indeed too sad when she saw that scene, and did not think much about it. Then, she lost her memory and did not have time to think about it.

"That's why you hated me for so many years?" Richard felt that the corners of his eyes got wet.

"You also hate me now and even blame me for your father's death." Amy coldly said. At that time, her father was covered all over with blood. To protect her, her father was knocked down by Allison's mother's car again. She would never forget those things.

"Amy, I've never hated you." Richard stood up again and slowly walked toward the door.

"Amy, business is a competitive activity. Be careful. In this life, I only love one woman. It is you, Amy.

Whatever happens, you have to trust me." Richard stood at the door, said these words, and pushed the door out.

Looking at Richard limping, Amy was in a disturbed state of mind. What was going on? _____ Chapter
314 A Big Trap

Amy carefully recalled the figure of the man back then, and compared it with Richard's figure. Perhaps because it was too long ago, she could not remember the details. Suddenly, Amy remembered that she still had some videos on her phone. She opened the video, which showed Richard talking with Allison. Allison faced the camera, while Richard stood with his back to the camera. Their voices were clear.

"Allison, Amy is back. We can continue the plan we didn't finish back then. Mr. Newell values her so much. We can swindle the property of the Newell Group from her." Richard said.

"Yes, that's the best. But Richard, she and you used to be a couple. Will you bear it?" Allison said to Richard.

"Couple? Allison, I only love you inside. I married her just because my grandfather forced me to get married and you were not there. So, I married her temporarily. We have signed a contract before I married her. Since Mr. Newell values her now, I think I can continue to be with her. You know my ambition. " With that, Richard tenderly took Allison's hand.

"But Allison, you will have a hard time. I have to ignore you on many occasions." Richard said to Allison affectionately.

"It is okay. I will wait for you." Allison also looked at Richard affectionately.

This video hurt Amy. How dared Richard come to her today and say that the only woman he loved was her? It was so ridiculous.

Why didn't she send this video to Richard? Then, he would have to eat his words. She could remind him that she knew what he had done. Did he think she was a fool?

Amy sent the video to Richard, so that he could see what he had done. How could he say such words to her? It was monstrous!

The video was sent to Richard and he called her soon. Amy picked up the phone.

"Richard, if you don't want people to know, you'd better not do it. You're not going to say that man is not you, are you? Do you think I don't know what you've done?" Amy's voice was trembling.

"I'm calling you to say something to you. That man is not me. Can't you even see that? We are a couple. Have you ever noticed that I am left-handed? Besides, that man's voice is indeed similar to mine. But you can compare the voice in the recording of my speech with his voice. Amy, have you even paid attention to me? That man even has a DL City accent in his voice." Richard said on the other end of the phone.

Although he was annoyed that Allison dared to set up a trap to frame him, he was also angry that Amy did not pay much attention to him. There were many details that had revealed that the man was not him.

Hearing this, Amy played the video again. As Richard said, there were so many flaws in the video, but she did not find them. She focused all her attention on their conversation. It turned out that the scar which had been in her heart for so long was something she deserved. Why was she so stupid and did not think of this?

Amy felt so ashamed. She could not help but stand up and walk around the office a few times. She was absolutely furious now. She had been cheated for so many years. However, no one should be to blame. It was all her fault that she had never trusted Richard. She, Amy, had been fooled and even misunderstood Richard for so many years. But she still had no idea who her real enemy was.

Just when she figured out some things, a phone call brought her back to reality.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

She had to deliver the goods in five days. But she hadn't even found a source of raw materials, which made her anxious.

"Hey Amy, our contract seems to stipulate that you need to deliver the goods in five days. How are you doing now? If it's almost ready, I'll be ready to receive the goods." It was Philip.

"Well, Mr. Philip, something is wrong. I haven't found a right raw material supplier until now. I just want to call you to confirm if I can delay a few more days." Amy said to Philip. "This may not be easy. We also signed contracts with others. When the time comes, we need to deliver the goods. If we cannot, we will lose money. Amy, you have to think of a way as soon as possible." Philip reminded Amy.

"Yes. I have been thinking of a way. But I haven't found the right company in R City. I may not be able to deliver goods on schedule." Amy had felt that she was unable to deliver the goods.

"Amy, don't. If you default, you will have to pay the whole Newell Group." Philip seemed to be concerned about Amy.

"But I have no choice now. The HD Group will pay me compensation, and then I will compensate the companies." Amy had calculated it. The compensation paid by the HD Group to her could be used to compensate other companies in America. In this way, she would not lose much money.

"No, Amy. The HD Group will pay you in RMB, but you have to pay other companies in USD. Haven't you read the contract?" Mr. Philip said anxiously to Amy.

"What? In USD?" Amy was really shocked now. She had been in business for many years, and had read the contract carefully when she signed it. When did it become USD? Amy picked up the contract and read it. The terms and conditions were unfamiliar. She did not know about them at all. Besides, there was a huge amount of compensation. When did she ever sign such a contract?

The contract was replaced, but had her signature at the bottom. At this time, Amy understood that she was plotted against. There must be a hidden traitor in her company. This contract was replaced by the traitor.

Amy collapsed weakly and threw the contract on the ground.

In five days, she would have to pay a huge compensation, which was all Mr. Newell's worldly goods.

She fell into a game of bluff and was cheated badly. Philip recommended these people to her. He was

Allison's husband. Could it be that Allison was behind the scene?

Amy stood up firmly. She, Amy, would not be easily defeated.

Amy called Andy, saying that she was going to meet him. After thinking for a while, she also called

Richard and was going to meet him later.

Although she fell into a game of bluff accidentally, Amy was looking for a solution rather than giving upChapter 315 Amy's Origins

After reading the contract, Andy could say nothing. This contract must be real. But the other party used

some means to make Amy see a fake version. So, she was fooled.

"Andy, is there any way to solve it?" Amy looked at Andy eagerly.

"No. Amy, I am sorry. I really can't think of a way." Andy's words shattered the hopes of Amy. Now, she

put her trust in Richard. She subconsciously felt Richard was the only one who could help her.

Amy did not stop and came to Richard, showing the contract to Richard.

Richard read it carefully. He studied the terms and conditions carefully, but didn't see any flaws for the time being.

"Amy, leave the contract here first. I will study it later. It's too urgent now. I can't see anything for a while." Richard comforted Amy.

"But Amy, when you go out later, you must be desperate and angry. You have to scold me and call me an ungrateful man. I need your cooperation." Richard lowered his voice and said to Amy.

"Why?" Amy didn't understand.

"I can't tell you now. Just cooperate with me, and leave the rest to me. There is only five days. Even if there is a way, it may not help. Have you called Mr. and Mrs. Newell? They are more experienced than you. You should let them know and cannot hide it from them." Richard said to Amy.

Amy had not told Mr. and Mrs. Newell about this thing. She intended to make up for it herself. They were so good to her, and even relieved to leave the company to her. But she had made such a big mistake.

"I'm a little afraid." Amy had no confidence at this time. She had thought she was very smart and capable. But now, she was cheated so badly.

"It's okay. You've only been in business for a few years. Philip is a wily old fox. If he wants to scheme against you, you can't guard against it." Richard comforted Amy.

"Well, you go back first. We can't stay together for too long. I'll explain to you later. You just have to trust me now."

Richard's words calmed Amy. Now that it had been like this, it was useless to be anxious. If the worst came to the worst, she would go bankrupt again. She just felt sorry for Mr. and Mrs. Newell.

"Richard, you ungrateful man! I am your wife, but you even scheme against me! I am really blind. I will never come to you again. We end our relationship from now on!" Amy walked to the door, and suddenly scolded Richard loudly.

"Amy, you just get what you deserve. You killed my father, and caused my downfall. Do you think I will help you? Fool!" Richard went behind Amy and argued. He pressed Amy's shoulder, letting her go out and continue to scold him.

Although Amy didn't know why, she did as Richard said.

After pushing the door open, Amy slammed it hard. She looked angry.

Richard was now in an idle position in the HD Group, a consultant.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

As soon as Amy came out of his office, a lot of people knew about it. The whole HD Group knew about their quarrel. Richard deliberately chose to meet Amy in his office at the HD Group.

Amy stood at the door and said fiercely, "Richard, I hate you! I hate you and will never forgive you!"

After Amy finished speaking, she strode away.

The news that Amy and Richard had fallen out completely had spread to all those who cared about them in the whole R City.

Some were happy, and some were sad. But it had nothing to do with them.

After Amy called Mr. and Mrs. Newell, Mrs. Newell soon came back.

What she said as soon as she saw Amy touched Amy.

"Baby, you've worked hard. We should have borne those things. But now, we let you suffer. Mom is sorry."

Mrs. Newell took Amy into her arms. The embrace was so warm that Amy didn't know how to describe it.

"Mrs. Newell, I've got my memory back. I'm sorry I didn't tell you about it, and I messed up." In Mrs.

Newell's arms, Amy was in tears. She felt sorry for Mrs. Newell.

"Oh my sweet kid. You will get your memory back sooner or later. Why do you call me Mrs. Newell

again? I am your mom. I gave birth to you and am your real mother!"

Mrs. Newell pushed Amy's hair

behind her ears and looked at her with a smile.

"Mom? But my mom left when I was very young, leaving me and my father depending on each other for

survival. I don't really have a good memory of my mom." Once she heard that Mrs. Newell was her real

mother, Amy was a little angry. Her father was so good. Why did her mother abandon them?

"Honey, I didn't abandon you. Your dad is really a good man. I think it's time to tell you what happened

back then." Mrs. Newell pulled Amy and sat down. Since Amy had recovered her memory, she could tell

her what happened back then.

When Eliana was pregnant, Dalton, her husband, went to France for further study. Dalton did not know that Eliana was pregnant. He had intended to go to France first, and then go through the formalities for Eliana to go abroad.

However, after Dalton went abroad, he had been in some trouble and lost contact with Eliana. Eliana's belly got bulging. Her family disliked her and said that she was cheated, trying to drive her out.

At that time, Stephen took Eliana in. He was Eliana's classmate and was very honest. His family was not rich, but he married Eliana and gave her a decent identity, so that Amy would not be a child without a father.

After Eliana gave birth to Amy, in order not to be an obstacle on Stephen's path to true love, she wanted to divorce him. She did not know that Stephen had been secretly in love with her for many years and was very fond of Amy. Stephen firmly disagreed to divorce, saying that he would take the initiative to stay away if they could hear from Dalton. Before Dalton came back, he would treat them well.

Stephen's love was selfless. He gave Amy a carefree childhood. _____ Chapter 316 A Feast Not in a Good Will

Dalton was lucky when studying abroad though he got into trouble at that time. He was kidnapped because of helping an old man. After they were rescued, the old man, with no offspring, designated Dalton as the inheritor of the Newell Group.

Dalton returned to pick up Eliana after he had his work finished. Stephen was getting a divorce with Eliana during that time. Watching Eliana and Amy leaving with Dalton, he wept silently. He had treated Amy as his natural child during those three years.

Before taking the bus that headed for the airport, Eliana made the decision to leave Amy with Stephen.

"Stephen, this kid is raised by you all along. Can you take care of her if you don't regard her as a trouble?"

"I will pick her up when I settle down." Eliana said to Stephan.

"Sure thing. I will take care of her, since you must be busy when you first arrive there." Stephan held

Amy hurriedly as soon as Eliana said the words.

Stephan brought Amy up in the days after. He treated Amy as his own child and never got married again

for her. Even, he sacrificed himself to save her life at last.

"Mom, I have misunderstood you. But I want to ask you a favor." Amy said to Eliana.

"Silly girl, I know exactly what you are going to ask for. I promise you that I won't force you to come back

to your natural father. You can always be the daughter of Stephan. Your natural father has been planning

to bring you back because he feels that we owe you. But I keep turning him down. That's because I can

see that Stephan truly loves you." Eliana held Amy in her arms again.

Both of them didn't spoke for a while, but their hearts were closer to each other. Eliana had a good

knowledge of Amy's personality which was the same with hers. Amy was a person that would repay

kindness.

Eliana read through the files of the American companies that Philip recommended after Amy told her she was being tricked.

Those companies seemed normal and it was true that they were locally famous. The problem was on the contract.

Why did Philip trick Amy? The Newell Group would go bankrupt if the compensation was according to the asset of the group in the country.

An assumption came across Eliana's mind. 'Is it because the thing happened three years ago?'

Eliana didn't want to worry her husband, so she looked over the financial situation of the Newell Group

on her own. It was just as Amy had said that the compensation would cost the whole asset that the domestic group had.

It looked like that the financial information of the group was leaked and the contract was switched. The signature on the contract was imitated perfectly to the extent which Amy herself couldn't tell the difference.

Eliana had several guesses in her mind and then asked her own people to investigate. Those people were ordinary usually and they only obeyed orders from Eliana. She had never mentioned them to Amy.

The time was up. The Newell Group still couldn't deliver the goods. The compensation was so much that the Newell Group couldn't afford, even though the HD Group had paid its compensation.

Mrs. Newell and Amy had gathered all the working capital, which was limited, but it was far from enough.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More 6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

It would affect the operation of other subsidiary corporations if they allotted the money from the head quarter in France.

It was such a headache.

At this time, Philip asked Amy and Eliana out. It was beyond their expectation.

In a private room, a big round table was there. Philip had been sitting there and waiting for them. He stood up when Amy and Eliana came in.

"You are so punctual. Mrs. Newell and Miss Newell, please have a seat."

Philip greeted them with a warm-hearted welcome.

Two beautiful women were in front of him. Eliana looked like in her thirties, even though she had been in her fifties. It was on account of her proper maintenance. Also, unlike Amy, she expressed a feeling of maturity.

With a delicate face, Amy was still dressed in black clothes, bringing out her perfect body figure, which made Philip itchy.

"What can we do for, Mr. Philip?" Eliana said gracefully, though she felt disgusted about him.

"We have been friends for years. It's a must to treat you a meal since you came back." Philip clapped his hands to indicate waiters should serve up.

"Mr. Philip, I don't regard us as friends. But at least I didn't regard you as an enemy. However, what you did to the Newell Group has refreshed my impression of you." Eliana didn't take a soft attitude to him.

She knew the contract was his trap.

"Let's not talk about it now. I will explain to you after the meal." Philip avoided the topic. He had his plan succeeded, so he was just waiting for the last step.

A table of dishes didn't induce the appetite of Amy and Eliana. But Philip opened a bottle of wine and poured it for both of them, like nothing happened.

"You came here anyways. Please have some for my sake." Philip put his green eyes on Amy. Though he was old, he could still identify a beauty.

"It depends on who we are having the meal with. I can drink a thousand glasses of wine not being drunk if I'm with someone I like. But an extra word will be unnecessary if I'm with someone I dislike." Eliana put

on her poker face. However, she picked up a piece of ribs in her bowl.

"You are interesting. I know you are talking about the old saying. 'When drinking with a bosom friend, a thousand cups will still be too little. When the conversation gets disagreeable, to say one word more is a waste of breath.'" Philip didn't get mad. Rather, he was immersed in the happiness that he had won.

"It's good to know you know that." Eliana tasted the piece of ribs and found it not bad, so she picked up a piece for Amy.

"We have so many dishes here. Please enjoy it. I will tell you why I did that after you have yourselves full." Philip didn't care about Eliana's indifference.

Amy realized that Allison didn't come today. 'The couple act in collusion with each other, but why she didn't come to this celebratory party for them?' ____ Chapter 317 Philip's Purpose

Amy was thinking why Allison didn't come, so she was staring blankly at somewhere. Eliana nudged her, trying to make her concentrated and reminding her that they needed to deal with Philip later.

"Mr. Philip, why did your wife not come? I guess you should come together. It's such a good chance to see us suffered. Isn't it a pity that she's not coming?" Amy asked Philip.

"You mean Alison? Oh, she's not my wife. She's just my assistance. She pretends to be my wife for work.

I pay her for that." Philip hurriedly clarified their relationship.

"Please have more. Is there another old saying? 'Each grain is hard.'

What a pity is to waste these dishes." Philip was persuading them to eat more.

He moved the delicious dishes towards them.

Amy thought that it was being bad to herself that she didn't eat, since she had already been here. Philip

was detestable, but it was not the fault of those dishes. Thus, she started eating.

Noticing that, Eliana also began having the meal. She was hungry at this time. She found Philip's old face

and weird voice became tolerable when she was enjoying the dishes.

The dishes were consumed as soon as they started eating. They both held the belief that eating was the

top priority no matter what happened.

They had the dishes but not the wine. They were cautious about Philip who was not a good man.

After eating up the meal, they took a sip of tea. Then, they were staring at Philip, waiting for him to put

on a show.

"Have you finished off yet?" Philip found them almost eat up the dishes, so he put down the chopsticks as if he was about to begin the show.

"Yes. Please tell us what you've planned to say." Eliana leaned on the chair, drinking tea and thinking about how to deal with him.

"Well, let me start with my story. Three years, I met Mr. and Mrs. Newell in France. I guess you can remember that, Mrs. Newell." Philip talked about things three years ago.

"Of course I remember that absurd thing." Eliana tried hard to control her temper and not to slap him on his face when answering him.

"Oh, you find it absurd? I don't think so. Heroes love beauties. Though I can't be deemed as a hero, I'm a real man at least." Philip didn't get mad about her words.

"I will help you out, if you agree to my demand." Philip kept checking Amy out.

Amy was not a fool. She had guessed what he was up for.

"Mr. Philip, it's a slim chance that we will accede to your request. We will take care of the problem on our own. We're going if you have nothing else to say. Eliana grabbed Amy's hand. She was going to throw up for even just having the thought that a dirty old man coveted her daughter. Her daughter was an excellent woman while Philip was older than her and not long for him to be buried in the grave.

"Do you really not give it a second thought? You can't afford that compensation in such a short time. If you can't afford it, the Newell Group will be auctioned." Philip got anxious seeing them leaving.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

As Soon As You Hear About Love You Start Screaming At Out Loud?

"I won't do what you want even at the cost of mortgaging the group." Eliana left holding her daughter's hand.

"You will come back and beg me. I don't think you will let the group go bankrupt. What a cocky woman!"

Philip hissed, watching them leaving.

Three years ago, he ran into Amy in a party. He was attracted by her disposition and appearance at the first sight. Later, he learned that she didn't with any man and became eager to have her.

He told Mr. Newell in earnest that he wanted to marry Amy. Hearing it, Mr. Newell were about to laugh.

He made up an excuse that Amy had married, but her husband didn't stay around.

However, Philip had been investigating Amy for a long time and found that she didn't have any contact with any man. So he realized that Mr. Newell lied to him because he thought lowly of him.

After Amy came back to China, he followed her here. He held a grudge against Mr. Newell, so he set up a trap for Amy to destroy the Newell Group.

"Mom, how did he know me?" Amy had never noticed Philip, only hearing his name from her father. She thought Philip was a good friend of her father.

"It was at the wine party. He fell for you at the first sight. He mentioned it to your dad and your dad turned him down immediately. I have no idea that he would hate us for that. That's why he is now taking revenge on us." Eliana briefly explained what had happened.

Amy didn't know the reason for all this until now. 'How awful Philip is! It's not wrong to like a person, but it's a shame to ruin others.'

"Mom, what should we do now?" Amy got headache for it. It was her that led to the difficulty for the Newell Group. It might cause many people losing their jobs. She couldn't let it happen.

"It'll be okay. If we can't save the group, we just let it go bankrupt, you go back to France with me and run the business there." Eliana was protective of her child. She could give up everything but her daughter.

Her words gave Amy a warm feeling. She always had the feeling that she had a good mom during the five years that she lost her memories. Now she found that her mom was more than good. She was great. She was willing to give up everything for her.

Eliana was still comforting Amy after they were home. She asked Amy to have a rest since she had been exhausted recently.

Amy knew surely that her mom asking her to stay at home was because she was going to find solutions on her own and tried to stop her worrying.

Amy kept tossing and turning on the bed and couldn't fall asleep, though she wanted to.

'What should I do? It's all my fault if the Newell Group go bankrupt. My father appointed me to be in charge of the group, but I'm going to let him down now.'

'I can't sit still. I have to make up for my own mistake. I can't let others suffered because of me.'

Amy made her decision and got up immediately. _____ Chapter 318 Mr. Newell Is Missing

Amy believed that her bad decision led to what happened now, so she was guilty and wanted to save the group.

She got up from bed and tried to figure out what she could do, but she couldn't. So, she lay down again.

'It has always been successful since I set about business. I'm so conceited that I let all this happen.'

Eliana had no choice other than telling her husband. It should be reported to him, since he was president of the Newell Group.

Dalton said the group was permitted to go bankrupt without a second thought. He would never give his daughter away.

Amy became guiltier when knowing that her parents cherished her so much. 'It isn't easy for dad to run

the group. Now that he is old, he has to handle this kind of thing.'

After receiving the message, Dexter went home. Learning about what had happened, he made the same

choice. Amy felt that she wasn't fighting alone, since her family members treated her so good.

Eliana told Amy to stay out of this and let her deal with it. It was not out of distrust. It was because she

hoped Amy could keep her mind off this. She knew Amy must be upset that she went in a trap.

Philip had done a survey and he knew the Newell Group had run out of methods and it had to go bankrupt.

Originally, he thought for a smart man like Dalton wouldn't let the branch company collapse and would sacrifice her daughter. In business sector, it wasn't rare that parents traded their children for their own benefits and the development of the company. Therefore, he was confident that people from the Newell Group would come and beg him, and Amy would be his.

"Alison, you're so brilliant. The Newell Group indeed is in trouble now. But when will you pay me the compensation that we paid to the Newell Group?" Jacob held Alison's hand.

He was thrilled at thinking that he would have Alison after he helped her.

However, it was not a small figure that he paid for the compensation to the Newell Group. He had just become president of the HD Group not long ago. He would lose his job if he didn't replenish the money of the company. It was the last thing that he wanted.

"Soon. I will transfer the money in your account if the Newell Group paid the compensation. But they are still struggling. Please wait a few days." Alison said to Jacob impatiently. She never intended to pay the money back, even though Jacob trusted her all along.

"OK. OK. It's cool. Don't be mad, Alison. You know that I became the president not long ago. How can I acquire devotion if I don't achieve some? We don't have to worry about money once the HD Group steps on the right track. I won't let you down since you're going to be my wife." Jacob explained hurriedly, realizing Alison wasn't glad about his asking the question.

"I know it's for my good. Jacob, just don't push me. I will pay you the money that I borrowed it from you.

You can rest assured. Now that I'm yours, you have nothing to worry about." Alison was ogling Jacob, making him itchy.

"Alison, I want you." Jacob held her in his arms. He couldn't think straight when seeing Alison's body figure.

"Not now. I don't feel comfortable lately." Alison said in a charming way. She rubbed his nose softly.

Iconic Movie That Has A Secret Ending That You Never Got To See
Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

"Of course. I'll wait." Jacob was eager to have sex with Alison, but he was afraid to rub her in a wrong way.

"Oh, Jacob. The cooperation project that I gave you, how is it going? Mr. Philip is waiting for the result."

Alison draped her arms around his neck and kissed him on the face.

"It's going well. I think the result probably can come out in Thursday. Don't worry. We will seize the chance that you gave us." Jacob said obsequiously.

Jacob never thought why Alison gave the project to him instead of her brother if it was profitable.

"Amy, go to France and check on your father. I've called him for days, but he hasn't picked up the phone.

Others said he went out. He hasn't recovered yet. We have to find him." Eliana was busy with handling

the problem and couldn't get away, so she asked Amy to go to France.

"Dad's not home? OK, I will go there and find him. Don't worry, mom. It's all because of me. I will marry

Philip if we have no other choice." Amy had decided to sacrifice herself to save the company.

"No. Your father, brother and I won't agree. Amy, find your father first. I can handle this. Trust me."

Eliana stopped her as soon as hearing what Amy said.

"Let's discuss it after I find dad." Amy had made up her mind. But she was worried about his dad now.

She had established connection with Dalton during the five years.

Though it couldn't be compared with

the one with Stephan, it couldn't be ignored. As a saying goes, blood is thicker than water."

Amy said goodbye to her mom. She saw Richard when she was about to walk in the departure hall. He also went in a departure hall.

Amy found that his plane was leaving for America. 'Why does he go to America?' Amy went in the hall for her plane with the confusion.

After dozens of hours, Amy arrived at her home in France. She heard from the servants that her father had been missing for several days.

Amy checked his room, finding that her father's ID card, passport and one of his suitcases were gone.

'Where did dad go? Is he going to commit suicide because the branch company is going to go bankrupt?'

Amy looked around, but there was no trace of her dad. She asked the airline, but staff there didn't have the answer. 'Where could dad go?'

Amy called Eliana and told her that Dalton's ID card and passport were gone and she couldn't find him.

Eliana tried to figure out where her husband could go, but she had no idea.

"Amy, look for him in more places. Don't be rushed to come back. I'm afraid that he may have depression." Eliana said worriedly.

Chapter 319 The Decision of Amy

Hearing what her mother was concerned about, Amy got worried either.

'Dad had run business for decades. Suddenly, he got sick and the largest branch company is going to collapse. What should I do if it's too much for he to take in.'

Amy looked for him in more places, even cities nearby. Yet, she still couldn't find him.

What annoyed her more was that she couldn't call police for help. It would startle the staff if they knew

Mr. Newell was missing, with the situation where the Newell Group was already in trouble.

Eliana asked Dexter to go back to France for finding his father as soon as he got his work done because

she needed Amy's help to handle the domestic company.

In the face of the tremendous compensation, the Chinese branch company of the Newell Group chose to go bankrupt so as to pay for the money at last.

"Mrs. Newell, aren't you going to think twice. You can save the whole company at the cost of only Amy."

Philip called Eliana again.

"I think I've told you my answer clearly. Philip, don't have that wishful thinking. This time, Amy made a bad decision out of carelessness. But we won't cooperate again since now." Eliana said, neither being humble nor being arrogant.

"Aren't you being cruel to your staff? They are losing their jobs. I'm doing you a favor." Philip was unwilling to give up.

"It's okay. After clearing is done, we will give them some money, so that they can support their lives before they find new jobs. Actually, I thank you for teaching my daughter a lesson and allowing us to find out how worse you are. Farewell." Eliana hang up the phone, since it was unnecessary to say another word with him.

Being hung up, Philip was so irritated that his wrinkled face was out of shape.

"What a bitch! Her daughter is nothing but a woman that has delivered a baby. How precious she is! It's her luck that I have my eyes on her."

Philip received Amy's call when he was mad.

He smiled as soon as he saw who was calling. 'Good. Eliana, you don't beg me. Others do.'

"Hello, Amy." Philip suddenly changed his attitude and said nicely.

"Hi, Philip. Do you still want to marry me?" Amy cut to the chase and asked.

"Sure. You're all that I want. I will put you first if you marry me." Philip demonstrated his resolve immediately.

"OK, I will marry you. I don't need a spectacular wedding. I hope you can withdraw the compensation that the Newell Group owes you on the wedding day." Amy didn't want her parents to worry about her.

"What a straightforward person you are. I like it. Well, I promise you that I will withdraw the

compensation. Also, I will arrange a wedding that you won't forget in your life." Hearing that Amy was going to marry him, Philip couldn't help laughing, which made the wrinkles on his face piled.

Amy hung up the phone. She had made her decision. It wasn't her intention to let family members worry and cause the staff of the group losing their jobs. 'It doesn't matter as long as sacrificing myself can lead to everything going back on track.'

Eliana had prepared for bankruptcy, but no one came. She found it strange.

She didn't know what to do. It would be weird if she asked others to take stock.

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So, Eliana had her hands free. The company had stopped production and operation. No one was in the company now. It was quiet here.

Eliana chose to walk around the company. It would soon not belong to her anymore. She had run it for decades, so she was attached to it and reluctant to leave it.

'Wish I knew where Dalton went. There's still no news from him. Amy is not in a good mood and the family is in a state. It doesn't matter that I lose something that doesn't belong to me. I can earn the company back with an effort in the future.'

Coming back home, Eliana found Amy sitting on the sofa and staring at the phone. It seemed that she had been sitting there for a long time.

Amy looked like her father at his younger age, especially the eyes that were clear and sparkling. But now, they were dull.

Eliana sat next to Amy, but she didn't notice it.

"Amy, what's on your mind?" Eliana asked her softly.

"Mom? When did you come back?" Eliana was busy dealing with the company recently, so she came home late every night.

"Nothing is left to do today, so I came back early. Do you want to eat cold rice cake? I'll make you some."

Amy loved the cold rice cake made by Eliana.

"Yes." Amy nodded. There would be less chances for her to eat the food that her mother made after marrying Philip.

"OK. Wait for a while." Eliana felt sad seeing her daughter suffering. She guessed Amy must be hit hard by being tricked for being a proud person.

"I'll wait." Amy continued staring the picture of Allen on the phone then. Amy was sure that Philip would keep the Newell Group out of trouble.

She was relieved that she made up for her mistake and got things back to where they were.

'Sorry, mom. I probably can't get in touch with you constantly. Please take care of yourself and dad.' Amy didn't expect to live to a certain age. She had nothing to worry as long as she solved the problem.

'Allen hasn't grown up yet. I should send him to Richard. Cathy loves Allen. She will treat him right.'

Amy had everything arranged. She would marry Philip as soon as he prepared the wedding ceremony.

"Mom, will I live in grandma's home for a long period of time?" Allen, carrying his bag on the back, kept asking Amy the same question on the way.

"Yes. You can live there as long as you want. You can call me if you miss me. I will ask Eliana to pick you up." Amy said to Allen.

Allen got excited when hearing that he could stay at grandma's home as long as he wanted.

"So I can live with Uncle Richard. It's awesome." Allen kicked up his heels.

Chapter 320 The Calm Before

The Storm

Amy recalled that no one had told him that Richard was his father when hearing Allen call Richard as Uncle Richard.

"Allen, I'm sorry that there's a thing I haven't told you. I'm going to tell you now." Amy said.

Allen became serious as soon as his mother said she was going to tell him something. He could feel that his mother had a grim-faced today.

Watching the handsome chubby face of Allen, Amy felt her heart in pain. 'When will I see him again? Can

I come back here?'

"Actually, Richard is your father. You are a child that has a father. You've got all of us, your grandparents, your uncle and your parents." Amy turned her head to Allen and said. Sitting at the passenger seat, Allen opened his mouth slightly. He was shocked, since it was too much for a child to digest.

'When I thought Richard is my dad, mom said he is my uncle. When I get used to calling him uncle, she told me he is my dad. It's so complicated. Will it change afterwards?' Amy had no idea how to explain, though she found her son was stunned. Since she was driving, she didn't explain more but hope he could adapt to it gradually. 'I can't be by his side anymore. All I can do is hope he can be adaptive.'

"Mom, will the thing you told me change in the future?" Allen came back to his sense and asked Amy.

"It won't change anymore. He is your father. Nothing can change it. You can live with your dad and grandma now." Amy tried to hold the tears. Philip said he would spend a month on preparing the wedding, which meant there wasn't much time left for her being with her son. However, she chose to send him away. Although she was in pain, she had to make sure that Allen was living in a safe place. She wanted to face difficulties on her own.

Amy brought Allen to the Carter's mansion and took him into the house. A servant saw Amy came and reported it to Cathy quickly. Amy and Allen had already been in the living room, when Cathy came out of the room.

"Grandma. Grandma." Allen forgot how serious was when he was having the conversation with his mom, once he saw his grandma.

"Allen. My dear grandson." Cathy also got excited to see Allen. She held Allen in her arms.

"Cathy, I'm busy lately and I can't take care of him. So I send him here and please let him stay here for a

while." Amy said to Cathy who was dressed in a purple cheongsam. Cathy always kept herself pretty wherever she was.

"It'll be great. Allen can be my company and I won't feel lonely." Cathy found the Carter's mansion desolate since her husband died and Addy and others left. It was so quiet that she doubted if she had got used to living in a noisy environment.

"Thanks. Please send him home if he wants to go back. I might go on a business trip soon." Philip would hold the wedding in America, so she needed to go there.

"No problem. Amy, don't worry. The most important thing is you are here." Cathy was comforting Amy.

A comeback could be staged as long as she was alive. Nothing would be possible if she was dead.

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"I got it. Don't worry about me. I will manage it. Please take care of Allen. I'm leaving." Amy kissed Allen on his face and left quickly.

Watching Amy leaving, Cathy sighed. She knew Amy wouldn't recover for a while, since what happened hit her hard.

Amy got in her car and burst into tears. She was so miserable, but she couldn't tell anyone about it.

Then, Amy was afraid being seen by Cathy and drove away.

Eliana had waited for days, but Philip still didn't send anyone to get the compensation. She had been ready for it.

She called Philip at last, asking him to inform his friend that he could come and get things done.

"Don't be so hurry. My friend isn't available recently. He will go when he is free." Philip made up an excuse, because Amy told him that her mom mustn't know about the marriage between them.

"Of course I'm not in a hurry. But it needs to get done sooner or later. There's nothing good to hold it back. Are you doing another trick?" Eliana interrogated Philip.

"No, no, no. Why would I do any trick? It's a misunderstanding." Philip tried to be polite, thinking that Eliana would be his mother-in-law soon. However, he was older than Eliana.

"It's a misunderstanding? I know who you are. You can get what you want is because Amy didn't see through you. However, we won't see each other again." Eliana hang up the phone then. She was deeply scornful of talking with Philip.

Philip shrugged his shoulders and laughed. 'It doesn't matter. Amy soon will be my wife. It's fine to be told off by Eliana.' Philip got thrilled when thinking that he could have Amy and have her beautiful face and her attractive body.

Philip had a crush on Amy for years. Getting a marriage certificate was not the only thing that he wanted.

He intended to throw her a memorable wedding.

Days flied by. Amy's mood was getting worse. She locked herself in room and stayed in there a whole day. It kept Eliana concerned.

"Amy, don't be hard on yourself. I've got all things done. You don't have to think about it anymore."

Eliana knocked on her door and said.

Amy opened the door. She had pined away. She would leave for America in three days and get married to Philip in a week. He had booked her a flight.

"Mom, I'm fine. I just need some rest." Amy temporized.

"Amy, you don't seem like getting any rest. Do you need to go travel and keep your mind off all this?"

Eliana said worriedly. _____

Chapter 321 Coming Across in the Plane

"That's what I've planned. I'm going to travel in three days." Since Eliana suggested that, Amy made use of the opportunity to tell her that she was going to leave.

"Good. Though the company is suffering, we can still afford a travel."

Eliana felt relieved to know Amy was going to travel.

"Where did you plan to go? Do you need a company?" asked Eliana.

"It's fine. I want to be alone." answered Amy. She wasn't going to let others know where she was leaving for. She wished she could disappear.

"Sure. It's good to be alone for a while. Stay out of business and come back whenever you want to." said Eliana.

Eliana didn't have suspicion. Seeing Amy had dark circles and was feeling under the weather, she guessed it would be helpful for Amy to travel.

Eliana had her hands full recently. Dexter had gone to France, but hadn't found her husband yet. 'What happened? He always told me where he was going. Why didn't he tell me this time?' Eliana was so concerned. And the branch company also gave her headache. Therefore, she didn't notice there was something wrong with Amy.

Three days after, Amy was lugging the suitcase and standing in front of the house. She kept staring at it and was reluctant to leave. But she got in the car eventually.

"Don't be sad, Miss Newell. It's a happy thing to go out. Mrs. Newell will handle things well." the driver tried to comfort Amy. He thought it was the thought of leaving home for traveling that made her sad.

"I know. Please take care of my family." said Amy.

The driver had sensed something strange in Amy, but he couldn't tell. Amy didn't talk all the way, only closing her eyes and having a rest.

Eliana came to the company today. She was too busy to see Amy off. Amy felt relieved that her mother thought she was going to travel. Otherwise she might let the cat out of the bag if Eliana made a detailed inquiry.

Amy said goodbye to the driver when she arrived at the airport. And then she, dragging the suitcase, walked in the departure hall alone.

Philip called her, though he had people following Amy and reporting her situation.

"Honey, have you arrived at the departure hall yet? The plane is taking off in an hour." Philip said with

excitement.

"I'm in the hall. Don't worry. I'll be there." Amy said impatiently.

"Good. Honey, I'm waiting for you. I'll pick you up in the airport." said Philip.

Amy didn't say anything more. She hoped she could die now. She really wanted to kill Philip and commit

suicide, but, for the good of the Newell Group, she couldn't.

Amy was aboard the plane and sat down. She closed her eyes and didn't pay any attention to people

around her.

Too many things had overwhelmed her mind recently and she was exhausted.

When she woke up from a long sleep, the lunch time had passed. She found herself hungry.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

It had been past two o'clock. Amy recalled that she brought some cookies, so she fumbled in her bag.

"I've reserved some food for you. Have some." The voice was familiar.

Amy turned her head and found

Kingsley sitting next to her.

There were a sandwich, a box of fried rice and a glass of milk on his hands.

Amy took the food and started eating for being really hungry.

Amy found them tasty and ate up quickly, probably because she was hungry.

Drinking up the milk, Amy passed the glass to a stewardess and was ready to sleep again.

"What are you going to America for?" Kingsley asked softly.

"Keep my mind off things." Amy answered because she ate the things he gave just now.

"Good. Enjoy it." Kingsley took a look at her, finding her haggard. Her previous confidence and pride had gone.

"Sure." Amy closed her eyes after answering.

Kingsley didn't ask more. He knew she buried something in her heart and she wouldn't tell him. He was

going to America for something important this time. It was related to Amy.

They didn't have conversation again. Kingsley wasn't annoying when not being rascally.

They had arrived at New York after a flight of nearly twenty hours.

"Let's say goodbye here. I hope you don't be negative. Things will get better." Kingsley left after saying that.

Amy forced a smile. 'Things will get better? No, they only will get worse. He doesn't know anything.' Amy didn't want to share things with something unfamiliar.

She walked out the airport, finding someone was holding a pick-up card. It was the name of Philip written on it.

Philip was afraid that someone would make trouble, so he didn't write Amy and asked Amy to find his name.

Amy walked towards it after seeing the card. She asked the one holding the card and confirmed that she was the one who came to pick her up. It was a beautiful America girl, with blonde hair and blue eyes.

"Are you Amy? I'm Lucy, your bodyguard." Lucy took up Amy's suitcase with enthusiasm.

Amy didn't say a word, just following Lucy. Lucy wore ordinary clothes. But it could be told that her martial arts weren't bad by the way she walked.

'A bodyguard? She definitely was sent to monitor me. Good thing is that she's a woman.'

"Please get in the car. Don't let Mr. Philip wait too long. No one can wait when he is going to marry such a beautiful girl like you." Lucy smiled at Amy and her spotless teeth showed out. _____ Chapter 322

Eating as Much as Possible

After Philip had picked up Amy, he didn't take her to his home but to a very luxurious hotel, which was run by him.

"Amy, this room is for you. Do you like it? It is our custom to let you stay here for three days. Philip told me that you have to make do for three days. He will come to pick you up on your wedding day," explained Lucy to Amy.

Amy was surprised to hear such a custom but she felt more relaxed because she had no wish to meet him now.

"We are very busy these three days. You will have a facial and body building and then buy a lot of clothes you like. Philip prepares a diamond card for you, with which you can buy as many things as you like," said Lucy. She took out a black card from her bag and handed it to Amy. Amy took a glance at it and put it in her bag.

"This card is without password. You will enjoy privileges with it," said Lucy. Then she wanted to help Amy put her luggage away.

"You don't have to do that. I will do it by myself," said Amy, preventing Lucy from helping her.

"Okay. After putting the things aside, you can take a shower and have a rest. I will call you when dinner is ready," said Lucy. Then she went out and closed the door. Amy looked around. It was a suite, which was fully furnished like a home. There were a soft and big bed, a refrigerator full of fruits and famous brand toiletries in the bathroom. All of those things indicated that Philip cared about her.

Amy put nothing but a few silk pajamas in the wardrobe. She took out a silk pajama from it and then went to wash up. The bumpy flight brought on a bout of airsickness. Feeling very tired. She put some petals in the bathtub and took a relaxing bath. All the tiredness disappeared in the water with nice aroma.

It was so comfortable that she felt sleepy. After finishing the bath, she wore her new pajama and dried her hair. Then she crawled under the covers and started to drift off. She wasn't afraid of anything now. Even Philip wanted to do something bad to her, there was no need to prevent him for she got here to marry him. Without those worries, she slept soundly. She had never had such a good sleep since the Newell Group

was declared bankrupt.

If Lucy didn't call her, she might sleep till the next morning.

"Amy, it's time for dinner. Philip orders Chinese food for you because he knows you may not be used to American food," said Lucy.

"OK, I'll come soon. Please wait for a second," said Amy. She woke up, cleaned her face and wore black sweater and black pants, and added a coat made of wool.

Even in black, she looked attractive. Lucy preferred colorful clothes.

However, after she saw that Amy

was so beautiful in black, she wanted to buy some black clothes, too.

"Let's go. The Chinese restaurant is on the sixteenth floor. You are so charming in black," praised Lucy from the bottom of her heart.

Amy thought Lucy was not so annoying. At least, she respected her.

Although Amy didn't like her very

much, she felt comfortable staying with Lucy.

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They arrived at the Chinese restaurant. One room was reserved for them.

The room was quiet and well

furnished. The crystal chandeliers glittered brightly above the table, which complemented the crystal

cups perfectly. The glittering of chandeliers brightened the white tablecloth and white sofa.

The whole room was as shiny as a crystal castle.

"Come here, Amy," said Lucy. She pulled out the chair for Amy and Amy sat without any thanks.

Lucy sat by Amy and clapped her hands. Then, the waiter began to serve food.

Amy thought she would be in a bad mood to see Philip. However, she hadn't seen him for several days.

Therefore, she felt very relaxed.

All the foods on the table were her favorites. Philip had investigated her likes and dislikes carefully. He

was such a conscientious person.

"Amy, these are your favorites. You don't have to worry so much. Just take it easy and do anything you

like," said Lucy, looking at Amy with her blue eyes.

It suddenly occurred to Amy that Lucy's words were full of profound meanings and she was good at comforting people.

"Thank you," said Amy. She figured it out and decided that she would live her life the way she liked from now on. She weren't afraid of anything because she had made the worst choice.

Lucy smiled. She liked smiling and Amy loved her perfect white teeth. Amy smiled, too. Then, they began to enjoy the dinner together. Although they looked gentle and elegant, their appetite was so amazing. A table of dishes was finished by them in a blink.

"Ha ha, Amy, I thought I would eat more than you. Now I find that you also have a good appetite," said

Lucy. She looked at those empty plates and laughed heartily.

"Ha ha, I thought the same but you also have a good appetite," Amy repeated her words. They laughed together happily.

"Since we are full, it's time to help digestion. Let's go shopping and buy many beautiful clothes. You are pretty in black. I want to buy some black clothes, too," said Lucy. She wasn't like a bodyguard but Amy's friend.

"OK, let's go shopping. I'll pick for you. You have a nice figure so whatever you wear, you will look beautiful," said Amy. She put all of her worries aside now. She thought Lucy was a kind person.

After drinking some tea, they took a rest and went shopping.

"Follow them and ensure their safety. More importantly, don't let other people discover you," ordered a person in the dark.

Amy and Lucy got in the car and Lucy drove to the shopping mall. They shared the idea that rather than let the money go waste, it was better to use it to buy something they liked.

__Chapter 323 She was an

Insane Patient

Lucy forgot that she was a bodyguard and her task was to monitor Amy. She wasn't like this before. She used to be a serious bodyguard but was attracted by Amy now.

They bought things crazily in the shopping mall. It was said that woman in a filthy mood needed to buy something to release her pressure.

"Aren't you Amy?" someone greeted Amy when they two went shopping happily.

"Miss Field?" said Lucy with an astonished look.

Amy knew that it was Allison without turning back. Amy was annoyed to be haunted by her but it was

normal to meet her here because she was the secretary of Philip.

"You're going to be Philip's wife. You must be very happy, right? Do you abandon Richard just because he isn't CEO anymore?" mocked Allison.

"Allison, how can you defame Amy like that?" said Lucy. She didn't like Allison before. Now the hatred

towards her was aggravated after she had heard Allison's words.

"Lucy, you know nothing about Amy. You'll second that when you truly know her," said Allison.

"Lucy, we go there to see if there is anything we like. I don't want to hear the bark of this dog," said Amy

to Lucy. Her happiness was completely destroyed by Allison so she spoke to Allison without politeness.

"What did you say? You are such a shameless woman. Aren't you guilty of what you have done to

Richard? Philip is already in his 60s. You're blinded by your greed," said Allison. There were several

women behind Allison. After hearing her words, they disdained Amy.

"I can do anything I like. It's none of your business. Please don't be so noisy here and influence our good

moods," said Amy. She didn't show any kindness to her.

"Come on! Help me fight this shameless woman," said Alison towards those women.

Those women, who were as strong as men, came forward as they heard Allison's order. They were

jealous of Amy's beauty. Now Allison's orders incited their hatred towards Amy and they couldn't wait to

beat her.

"I haven't exercised for a long time. Amy, hold the things for me," said Lucy. She handed the paper bag to Amy. She was afraid that the clothes in it would be damaged while fighting.

"Alright, I haven't exercised for a long time, neither," said Amy. She harbored resentment against Allison for so long. Allison must play an important role in Philip's framing her. Therefore, she decided to teach her a lesson this time.

The three women pounced upon Amy and Lucy. Lucy came forward while Allison moved back.

"Lucy, you deal with those women. Allison is for me," said Amy. However, those three women weren't pushovers, whose role was to protect Allison. It was not easy for Amy to get close to her.

Then Amy and Lucy fought with those three women while Allison stood by, sneering at Amy. She thought how diligent Amy was to learn these tricks during the five years of stay in France. But that meant nothing in Allison's eyes. She swore that she would make a fool of Amy today.

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City
He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Lucy looked beautiful but was cruel when fighting. She knocked off a woman's feet quickly and then went to deal with the other two women. At this moment, Amy had time to deal with Allison so she headed for her again.

Seeing Amy rushing towards her, Allison began to run away. Lucy could win the battle with the three women by herself. She was really a right-hand woman of Philip.

Amy would never let Allison run away. She ran faster and was about to catch her. At this moment, Allison, however, came to a stop and fell down.

"What happened? Why did you beat her?" Two police came from the opposite side.

Allison turned out to see the police coming so she pretended to be beaten down by Amy. The police watched this and came here to ask her what happened.

"My dear sister, what's the matter with you? Sir, she is my sister. She is an insane patient so she will beat people without any reason. Therefore, I need to prevent her from harming others," said Amy. She immediately squatted beside Allison and faked a painful look, thinking in her heart, "Allison, since you like pretending, I'll play with you."

"An insane patient? Please take her home and do not harm others," said the police. After the police heard that Allison was an insane patient, they looked at Amy with disgusted looks and moved back slightly.

"Alright, I'll take her home. Thank you, sir," said Amy. She smiled at Allison. Allison wanted to tell the police that she wasn't insane but the police had trusted Amy's words. "Sir, I'm not insane. I am not insane!" yelled Allison.

Amy gave Allison a smack immediately and beat her head strongly. Allison's face was bugged up.

"My sister becomes ill again, sir. It's OK. Later she will say whom she works for. She keeps talking bullshit like this every day," Amy explained to the police.

"I work for Philip. Sir, please arrest her! Arrest her!" yelled Allison. Hearing her words, the police shook their head and wondered what happened to this world. Why were there so many people with mental illness? These people didn't know how much pressure they were under.

The police left. Allison still lay on the floor. There were many people around, recording videos and sending them to the Internet. The videos showed people a story in which an insane patient who disturbed the public was prevented by her sister.

"Amy, I will revenge myself on you one day," said Allison in an angry tone.

"What? You want to cut people's heads? That is definitely impossible. You can't be so ruthless to those innocent people. Is there anyone who has ropes? I want to string her up to prevent her from hurting people. She has hurt many people in my country home, who are still in the hospital," Amy said to the

watching people.

"I have ropes. One member of my family was cut off his head by a psychopathic killer. I hate such kind of person," said a young man, walking out of the crowd with a reel of nylon lines in his hands.

Chapter 324
The Night Before the Wedding

When Amy asked for ropes, a young man walked out of the crowd with ropes in his hands. Amy smiled after she saw the nylon lines, which could tie people tightly. She thought this person was really interesting to carry a reel of nylon ropes with him.

Amy wanted to threaten Allison before. Since there were ropes, she had to string her up.

"Amy, you fucking bitch! I will revenge myself on you. How dare you string me up," yelled Allison. She didn't care about how she looked now.

"Your sister is badly ill. We should send her to a mental institution, where she can get a shot which can make her calm down. Miss, if you find it difficult to do that, I can help you," said the warmhearted man to Amy.

"Thanks but no. Although she is badly ill, it is better to take her home," said Amy. She didn't want to waste time on Allison.

"Alright. If you need any help, just let me know," said the warmhearted man. He gave a look at Amy and left.

Amy tied Allison up and took her to the place where Lucy fought with those three women. When the police came over, they stopped fighting and checked their wounds across the mirror.

Lucy was waiting for Amy anxiously. She was afraid that Amy would be harmed by Allison but she smiled

after she saw Amy coming over with Allison tied up.

Amy was pretty smart, with whom even Allison was in an unfavorable situation.

Those three women saw Allison was tied up, put down their mirrors and ran towards her.

"How can you treat Allison like this? You are so cruel. Loosen the ropes!" The three women scolded Amy.

They needed to make a living by protecting Allison.

"You just take her away. I don't want to bother to take her with me.

Allison, I just want you to know that bad deeds rebound upon the doer," said Amy. Then she passed Allison to those women.

"Well, haven't you enjoyed the happiness of fighting to the full? Let's go to the boxing club, where we can fight with no one disturbing us," said Lucy fiercely. Without the police, she would have beaten these three women strongly and made them cry bitterly.

"Let's go and stay away from these rude women. Revenge is a dish best served cold," said Allison. She was in a bad mood and her face was painful after being smacked and beaten by Amy. Therefore, she didn't want others to see her in a mess.

The four of them left in dejection while Amy and Lucy were in good spirits because they won the fight against those annoying women.

"We have bought enough clothes today. Let's get back," said Amy to Lucy.

"No. We haven't had a facial and body beautification. You have been tired all day. Let's go to have a massage," suggested Lucy. She was really good at enjoying herself. She invited Amy to relax.

"OK, I'd like to do that. My skin is in a bad condition recently," said Amy. She hadn't slept well for many days and looked a little drawn. Therefore, she wanted to make her skin healthier.

They went to the beauty center together happily.

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

The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

Amy was so happy to be with Lucy that day that she forgot that Lucy was here to watch her.

Amy threw a lot of things she had bought on the sofa. Actually, she didn't know what she bought because she just wanted to buy some stuff to release her pent-up anger. Those things were not necessary for her.

She had eaten dinner with Lucy outside and there were fruits and yogurt in the refrigerator so she didn't have to go out.

Lying on the sofa, she turned on the TV. She wanted to call Eliana but she feared that she would care about her too much so that she didn't know how to respond.

Then she sent a message to Andy. Then without seeing the reply, she took out the SIM card and threw it into the garbage.

The activities the next day and the third day were the same as those during the first day. Besides going shopping, they went to have a facial and body beautification. In order to meet Philip's demands that Amy should be the most beautiful bride in the world, Amy had to have a facial and body beautification these three days.

After three days' maintenance, Amy's skin regained its glow. What's more, it seemed that her skin was even better than before, which was very delicate.

Amy was born to be beautiful. After the maintenance, she was beautiful to the extent that even Lucy would take one more look at her.

"Amy, I swear you are the most beautiful bride I have ever seen," said Lucy full of praise.

"Ha ha, it is no using being beautiful," said Amy. She looked at herself in the mirror. After several days' maintenance, her skin was as soft and fair as a baby.

However, she was in a foul mood. Without seeing Philip for three days, she almost thought she came here for vacation.

But the fact was very cruel. She would see Philip, the man who caused the bankruptcy of the Newell

Group tomorrow morning. And she had to tell the priest that she was willing to marry him. How could

she say that words? (Due to Amy's disappearance five years ago, the marriage between Richard and her was valid.)

"Why do you say that? Women should be beautiful at any time. Although there are some trouble in our lives, we should believe that it will pass one day," said Lucy in a sophisticated way. Amy was surprised at the way she talked.

"Alright, it's time for you to go to sleep. And I'll wash up now," said Amy. She asked Lucy to leave and sat across the mirror staring blankly.

The woman in the mirror was really pretty. She touched the mirror, attempting to touch what she really was. There were a lot of matters to deal with. After she received the agreement proving that the cooperation with the Newell Group was valid, she got busy again.

"Come on, Amy! You should live up to your birth parents' and adoptive parents' expectations. You have already grown up and it's time to repay them for their love," said Amy. Then she rose to her feet.

The matters of tomorrow were looming, which she seemed to look forward to. What she needed to do was have a good night's sleep. _____ Chapter 325 Amy, is it Beautiful Here?

Lucy came to the door of Amy's room at 4 a.m. and knocked at it. People who were responsible for making up and designing style also arrived.

Amy woke up and opened the door. Without becoming completely awake, she was put on the chair for makeup and the design of style.

Amy kept closing her eyes for she was still sleepy. She listened to Lucy talking with other people about the grandness of the wedding. They become more and more excited as if they were the bride.

After Amy changed into her wedding dress, they began to help her with the makeup. Amy just felt that a lot of things were moving on her face. She didn't care about how she looked after the makeup. Instead,

what she really cared about was something else.

Luckily, everything was done after a long time of hard work. Hearing a gasp of astonishment, Amy opened her eyes.

There was a stunning bride in the mirror, with black and watery eyes. Her brows were the crescent moon, her prominent nose was the jade, and her rosy lips were cherry. What surprised Amy most was that she didn't wear western wedding dress but Chinese red dress. What did Philip mean to let her put on this dress? However, the red dress set off Amy's delicate and fair skin, which looked like the snow in winter.

"That's gorgeous! I can't believe this dress matches Miss Newell so well," said the person who brought the dress here. Amy was like a beauty walking from a painting. If she married a person she truly loved, she would like the wedding. When Richard and she got married due to an agreement, there wasn't such a decent wedding. Therefore, regret was ingrained in her heart. Her regret was deepened now because she would marry a heinous man.

"Alright, time is up. The wedding convoy is coming so we need to go out." Those women got out, leaving Amy and Lucy in the room.

"Amy, you are so gorgeous. I would fall in love with you if I were a man. What a pity," said Lucy with regret. She couldn't believe that a woman could be so attractive. Suddenly, she also wanted to get married because she thought she would be very beautiful in such an exquisite dress.

"What regret do you have? You will also a beautiful bride and be doted on by your true love," Amy comforted her. She held Lucy's hands and wanted to say something but ended up saying nothing. There was no one whom she could confide her secrets to.

"Philip's car is about to come," said a person running in. Soon, Allison came in, wearing a blue dress which covered her nice figure.

Philip asked Allison to pick up Amy. Didn't he know their resentment towards each other? From Allison's swollen face, Amy realized that she showed no mercy when fighting with her that day.

"What a beautiful bride! Let's go. Philip asked me to take you to the church," said Allison with complacency. Once Amy married Philip, she could pose no threat to Allison.

"What are you proud of? You behave as if you are the bride today," said Lucy to Allison angrily.

"I am not going to waste another thought on you. The appointment is due. Let's go," said Allison. Since Lucy showed no respect for her, she began to sulk.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

Amy followed Lucy down the stairs and got in Allison's car. When the car started, she became a little nervous. She held Lucy's hands tightly, which were warm and dry. Lucy squeezed Amy's hands as if she wanted to encourage her. However, Amy had no time to think about the specific content of the encouragement.

They drove slowly, which made Amy a little sleepy. She closed her eyes while Lucy was alert and kept looking out of the window.

"Amy, wake up. There is something wrong. This is not the way to the church," said Lucy. Allison sought revenge for the smallest grievance. She was beaten to many people's face the day before tomorrow. She must do harm to Amy and Lucy today.

"OK, I have thought of this early before. But it doesn't matter. The car hasn't stopped yet. Later, we pay it by ear. Don't worry. Philip won't hurt me before the wedding," said Amy calmly. She had expected what Allison would do early before.

Lucy stared at Amy. The girl in front of her looked so vulnerable but she could beat Allison. She seemed to consider nothing but everything was under her control.

"You don't have to look at me like that. I know Allison so well so it's easy for me to predict what she is going to do," said Amy. She opened her eyes again, saw Lucy's curious look and rubbed her face gently.

Although their relationship was awkward, they liked each other.

"Fine, Philip has already expected what would happen. He will send people to pick us up. There is no need to be worried," said Lucy to Amy secretly.

They smiled at each other and pretended to sleep.

Allison sat in front of the car and smirked unpleasantly. She thought, "Amy, do you think you can solve the crisis of the Newell Group after marrying Philip? You are too naive and are doomed to fail. You are not so lucky to marry him." She schemed against Amy and wore a vicious smile.

They drove for a long distance and finally stopped. Many people got off the car, most of whom were men in black.

Someone opened the door of Amy and Lucy's car. Allison stood by the car and a sneer of pleasure came over her face.

"Amy, you don't expect that you will fall into the trap of me. Get off! I'll treat you well," said Allison to

Amy. She signaled two men to pull them off the car.

"Let go! I can go by myself," Amy shouted at the men.

Amy and Lucy walked out of the car and looked around. Amy didn't know where it was but Lucy knew the place well. This was the place where a lot of people died but the reason for the death was unclear.

"Amy, is the scenery here beautiful?" asked Allison, walking around Amy. _____ Chapter 326 I'd Get Company on the Way to Death

Allison walked around to show the scenery to Amy.

At that time, daylight revealed all the scenery around.

Amy found that it was splendid here, where the thin mist of morning whirling around the mountain added mystery to it.

There was a deep wood and various mountains of different shapes, which were like humans or animals.

Set off by the leaves, they could be like anything.

Although it was splendid here, there were too many trees and very few flowers, which made this place look grim and dreary.

"The scenery here is very beautiful and this place is also extremely gloomy and dark. Amy, you have no idea how many people have died here. After they passed away, their corpses were buried under the trees. That's why these trees are all tall and strong," said Allison. She told Amy the circumstances of this place.

She attempted to describe this horrible place to frighten Amy to beg for her forgiveness and let her go.

Actually, even Amy yield, she would show her no mercy.

However, the reaction of Amy disappointed her. There was no fear on Amy's face. Allison thought she was trying to hide her true feelings so she wanted to intimidate her with more horrible description.

"It is cool and gloomy here the whole year because there are many ghosts. Amy, you are going to keep them company forever. How nice it will be! The staving ghosts must be pleased with the company of such a beautiful woman," said Allison. Then she gloated over Amy's misfortune.

"I think this is a good place with beautiful scenery and pleasant weather. Allison, since you are irritable, this place is more suitable for you," said Amy.

Hearing her words, Allison became angry immediately. She hated Amy because she always assumed an air of superiority. She swore she would let Amy know what it was like to be abused.

"Amy, you are trying to get yourself killed. You two push this woman off the cliff." Amy's face was dark with rage. She motioned those men to push Amy off the cliff.

Two men came, grasped Amy and took her to the edge of the cliff.

"Let her appreciate the scenery below the cliff first. It is also very beautiful," said Allison. She ordered the

two men to press Amy's head down. Amy took a look at the scenery below, which was extremely deep. One must die without anything left but bones once he fell off the cliff. "What do you think of it? I think you must like it very much. Amy, beg me for mercy. I will free you if you beg me for mercy," said Allison in a condescending way. Amy took no notice of her. She was aware that this heinous woman just wanted her to give in but she was too naive. She would never submit herself to Allison. "Allison, you are thinking too much. It's impossible for me to yield to you. You mean nothing to me. Do you think Philip will let you off if he knows you take me there? You have worked for him for so many years. Aren't you clear what kind of person he is? I'm the bride he chooses. If I die, you won't make it through tomorrow. I'm so glad to leave with you. With your company, I will never feel lonely on the way to death," said Amy to Allison. There was no fear on Amy's face but contempt for Allison. Hearing her words, Allison looked at those men, most of whom worked for Philip with a few her relatives. If Philip knew she took Amy here, he wouldn't let her off. Those men would be the witnesses.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day
"Ha ha, I am just kidding. It takes some courage to be Mrs. Philip. You have passed the test. Let's go to the church now," said Allison. She thought in one way and behaved in another. She bore grudge against Amy and would kill her one day. "Really? It's Philip who requires you to take me there. You are working too hard," said Amy. She had no fear the whole time. "Of course, it was Philip's order. Let's get in the car. Time is limited. The wedding is going to start," said Allison. She glanced at her watch. It would be an hour before the wedding started. They were able to catch the wedding so she let people get in the car and drive to the church.

"Amy, you freaked me out just now. It appeared she meant what she said," said Lucy, who prepared to push Allison off the cliff if she inflicted any damage on Amy.

"No, she won't. She knows she will be punished if she hurts me. It is just a game of bluff but she will take revenge on me later on. I just need to be careful," said Amy. She wiped the sweat from her forehead. It was the hesitation in Allison's eyes that let Amy risk saying those words. She didn't expect that Allison was so afraid of Philip before.

Luckily, it all passed. This matter was ingrained in Amy's mind. Allison was going to pay for this.

They kept driving along. After arriving at the church, Allison came to the car of Amy and opened the door for her politely and deferentially.

"Amy, don't tell anyone what happened just now or you will pay for what you have done," warned Allison harshly with incompatible deference on her face.

"Do you think I will fear you once I marry Philip," said Amy and went forward.

Allison was furious with Amy and thought to herself, "Well, we will see about it, Amy. I'll settle with you soon."

When Amy walked into the church, Philip was already there. Seeing Amy wearing Chinese red dress, he was a lot shocked. Although it was really beautiful, he still felt uncomfortable.

Lucy walked in first and said something to Philip. Then he looked better. He was an aggressive person, trying to dominate everything and everyone around him, even a wedding dress.

The herald took Amy in the church and the wedding song rang though it. There were many guests, all of whom wore a weird smile. Looking at strange faces around her, Amy was happy that no one knew her here. Walking through the long corridor, Amy came to Philip.

Philip stared at Amy and his face wrinkled in a grin. He reached out for Amy's hands but she recoiled from his touch quickly. _____

Chapter 327 Sudden Change in the Wedding

When Philip tried to pull Amy back, she dodged skilfully. A slight disappointment slid through Philip's face, but he managed to hide it well.

Lucy brought Amy all the way in front of Philip. The two stood against each other just like that, and the greedy look from Philip gave Amy loads of creeps. But for the sake of everybody there, she kept her mouth shut.

The priest in robe said a bunch of things, but Amy couldn't hear anything clearly.

She had been keeping her eyes low, since she hated to see Philip and listen to the priest. All she did was trying to shut herself in a closed space.

"I do." The old and powerful voice of Philip dragged Amy back to reality.

He grabbed Amy's tender hands with his aged ones. The sudden move startled Amy quite a bit, who then instinctively tried to shake away his hands.

But she stood no chance against Philip's strength -- he was holding her hands firmly.

"Sweetheart, we're a couple now. Stop being afraid. Everything of you will belong to me." Philip stared at Amy with his green eyes like a starving wolf.

The priest turned to Amy and asked if she'd like to be the wife of the man before her. Amy remained silent.

"Honey, the priest is asking you. Answer him!" Philip urged Amy.

Amy looked down at her hands and Philip's. She was in the States now, and there's nothing else she could do about it. The documents she needed, Philip would only hand over to her after they got married.

"Sweetheart, just answer him." Philip squeezed her hands even harder. Everyone there fell into dead silence, waiting for this sacred moment to happen.

Amy raised her head and casted eyes on Philip, then on all the people that filled the chapel.

Lucy was standing right behind her. At this moment, she had no other choice but to say those two words.

Suddenly, the chapel gate was pushed open, and a tall figure showed up at the entrance followed by

Dalton Newell and a bunch of cops.

"She doesn't!" Richard's deep and firm voice pierced through the corridor. Philip pulled Amy behind him immediately.

"Oh!" The fast movement of the police into the chapel brought in quite the tension for the guests while a number of women began to scream. The police blocked the chapel in a jiffy.

"What are you doing here?" Philip started to panic. He had no idea why Richard and Dalton would bring all these police.

"We're not going to do anything. But Mr. Philip Roth, you're suspected to be engaged in an international fraud. We reported this to the police already, so if you have any question, you'll get an answer from the police station." Richard walked towards Philip, but all of a sudden, Philip pushed Amy in front of him with a knife in his hand pointing at Amy's neck.

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

Seeing Richard and her own father in the chapel, Amy was completely in shock. She wouldn't expect the

ones she had been long to see all this time to show up in this place.

What she didn't expect either was being used by Philip now. She could feel the tip of the cold dagger

poking right at her neck, and would pierce her skin any moment.

"Amy, don't be scared. I'm gonna get you out of here." Richard was heart-broken to see Amy being held hostage. Rage had filled up his eyes.

"Hahaha! You guys are too naive! But not bad, not bad! Finding evidence against me in such a short time,

huh! But you know what? It doesn't matter to me, because my company is going bankrupt soon, so

there's nothing for me to lose. Now you're all going to hell with me!"

Philip took a few steps back

dragging Amy to look for a safe spot.

"Richard, what are you doing here? Does that mean Newell Group is fine now?" All Amy wanted now was a clear-cut answer at this point.

"Yes, it's fine now. Philip brought Newell Group into a fraud, but now we have all the evidence of what he's done, and we're here to arrest him." Richard explained to Amy, contemplating strategies to save her.

Hearing that the Newell Group had been out of trouble, Amy felt a great relief and that there was nothing to hold her back now.

"Philip, please don't hurt my child. You can take me, please release my daughter." Mr. Dalton Newell walked towards Philip, limping from both the waist injury that wasn't fully recovered and the exhaustion from collecting Philip's evidence over the last days.

"You can save it, Mr. Newell. All I want is her. I love her. There's no way I'm giving her back to you. I know I'm not going to jail because I'm dying today. But it's okay, because I'll die with the woman I love and there's no regret on my side." Philip held Amy tightly. He could feel the energy of youth from her body. He would die a happy man now.

"You asshole! Let my daughter go!" Dalton made a few steps forward. "Step back! Otherwise I'll kill her right now!" Philip squeezed the knife tighter to Amy and cut her skin open, and blood started to run down from her neck.

"Roth, you're surrounded now. Your men were all taken down. Now let go of the hostage and come with us!" The police force already put Philip's men under control and were now trying to work on him.

"You think I'm stupid? The moment I let her go, there will be hundreds of bullets going through my body. I'm not gonna die here and I'm leaving. You gotta give me a car and 100 thousand. I'm getting outta here.

If I don't get them in 10 minutes, well, you can then take her body. Hahahaha!" Philip looked around with his green eyes. Everyone here wanted Amy safe, and he could use it as a leverage to get out of here.

"Dad, Richard, just leave me. Take this bastard and don't let him run away! Don't let more people suffer from him! I'll be fine." Amy said to Richard.

"Shut up! You want to die now? No way! You're my wife and we haven't had sex yet. I'm not gonna let you die now!" Philip was enraged. His hands were trembling, causing more blood to trickle down from Amy's neck.

If Philip didn't hold Amy this tight, Amy could've tried escaping. But Philip was a skilled and crafty man.

The way he held Amy from the back made it impossible for her to get away.

"Lucy, when the things are ready, you bring them and we'll all get outta here." Philip said to Lucy who was standing next to him.

"OK." Lucy responded as she walked behind Philip. He taught everything to her himself. She was his best student.

"Ah!" With a muffled sound, Philip slowly fell on the ground. __Chapter 328 Arresting Philip

Philip slowly fell on the ground, before he could do anything else to Amy. Nobody could see clearly what exactly happened.

After the fall, Lucy came out from behind, clapped her hands and said to the police, "You can take him now."

Philip was lying on the ground, strengthless. He looked at Lucy in a shocking face: was this really his bodyguard? Why would she do that to him at this moment?

"Don't look at me. You should be thankful that I didn't take revenge. I'm handing you over to the police and they'll give you what you deserve." Lucy said to Philip.

The cops swarmed forward and handcuffed Philip right away. The guests were all in shock and couldn't find a proper reaction to what was happening.

Philip was taken away by the police. Richard already ran to Amy and was about to carry her in his arms and sent her to the hospital.

"It's OK, nothing serious. I'm not going to the hospital." Amy waved her hands and tucked herself deep in Richard's arms – it was the best place for her now.

"I'm so sorry, kid." Dalton looked at Amy's pale face with worried eyes, then raised his hand to brush her hair.

"Dad, please call Mom, would you? She's really worried about you since you were gone. Maybe you can also tell her about me. I made her worried too." The wound on Amy's neck was indeed not deep. The blood was already dry by then.

"Richard, you owe me a wedding." She raised her head and gently kissed Richard's chin.

"I remember that. We'll have an unforgettable wedding, I promise. I'm so sorry, sweetheart. It's my fault.

I didn't protect you well and made you suffer." Regardless of Amy's words, Richard still decided to bring her to the hospital.

On the way there, Amy fell asleep. Finally she could relax a little. As for that Lucy, it was not her interest for now. All she needed at the moment was a good rest.

Amy had no idea how she got to and out of the hospital. All she knew was that she felt really safe and reassured in Richard's embrace, which she had never felt before. She slept so deep that night that even if Richard would leave her alone, she wouldn't wake up. But of course Richard wouldn't do that.

When Amy opened her eyes again, the first person she saw wasn't Richard though. It was Lucy.

"Amy, you're up! That's great. I'll call everybody!" Seeing Amy was awake, Lucy put on a big smile on her face, revealing her white teeth. It was heart-warming smile.

"Wait. How long have I been out?" Amy felt quite refreshed after this long sleep.

"By days it would be two. By hours... it was just over 30 hours." Lucy made a calculation.

'Over 30 hours! I haven't slept that much in the last few months.' Amy thought to herself.

Lucy went out to fetch everyone since Amy didn't ask her further questions.

The people who then walked into the room all came to deliver food. Amy had been out for too long, so everything Richard ordered his people to cook was all so soupy.

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A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

"I want to eat meat." Staring at the porridge and soymilk in the bowl, Amy said.

"Tonight. Now you need to eat this. You've been sleeping for a really long time. Richard's worried that your stomach can't deal with too much food right now." Lucy stuck to the rule. Whatever Richard asked her to do, she would make sure to execute it well.

Amy didn't insist. She ate two bowls of porridge and drank some milk, but still felt not full without any meat.

"Alright, Amy. Don't worry. Richard told me to bring you to a nice restaurant tonight. Now you just slowly wake up your stomach. You slept for so long. Everyone was worried. But the doctor said you were just too tired, both physically and mentally. A good rest would make you feel much better." Lucy asked her men to clean up the dishes and brought in Amy's clothes.

Amy realized that she had changed already, wearing a slip dress pyjama.

"Who changed for me?" Amy thought the dress looked a bit familiar.

"Of course me. We bought this together the other day. One for me and one for you. Mine is red, and yours is white. Don't you remember?" Lucy sounded like she and Amy were very close.

Amy remembered now. She almost forgot that.

Feeling half full, Amy still felt like eating something. She looked around the room, which seemed a bit foreign to her. She couldn't tell which hotel she was staying in.

"Where am I?" Amy asked in curiosity.

"Richard rented this place. He didn't have a place to live in after he came here, so he rented this place. I

found this. What do you think?" Lucy seemed quite proud.

"Well, quite nice. But Lucy, aren't you Philip's bodyguard? Why do you seem so close to Richard?" Amy

felt a little jealous to see the two being in such a good term.

"Hahaha! Well, let me tell you. My parents died when I was still a kid.

Philip brought me up. He put me in

school, let me practice martial arts, and I was his best bodyguard. But my parents were actually killed by

him so that he could steal my parents' business. He didn't kill me back then because he wanted to use

me. He made me do things for him. He thought nobody knew about the history, but words do travel in

this world." There was still a trace of anger in Lucy's voice.

"Philip sent me to a school in France, where Richard and I became classmates. He even taught me Finger

Pointing Manipulations. This is what I did to Philip the day before, that's why he suddenly lost all

strengths and couldn't fight back anymore." Lucy told Amy briefly how she and Richard got to know each

other.

This was what happened! Philip would probably never have thought that he would hurt himself by his

own doing.

"Let's take a walk. It's beautiful around this house. Richard and Mr.

Newell went testifying already. Today

is the day for Philip's trial. They found a lot of evidence, so both of them are not here today. And they

asked me to take care of you."

Lucy noticed that Amy was still looking around and knew she was looking for Richard.

"So a few months ago when Richard went to the States, it was because of this?" Amy recalled the day

when she went to France looking for Dalton, she saw Richard in the departure hall going to the US.

"Yes. I noticed something back then and told Richard, then he came here.

He already sent people looking

into this before. The funniest part is that although many were checking on Philip and he was hiding

himself from them, he had no idea I was one of those people too." Lucy

said with a grudge. _Chapter 329

A Spontaneous Shopping

No wonder Lucy was so nice to me when she saw me. 'It's because she went to school with Richard.' Amy thought.

"Thanks a lot this time, Lucy." Amy felt a bit shameful for being jealous about Lucy just now. She seemed to be a really nice person.

"No need to thank me. When I learned that Philip killed my family, I wanted to take his life away back then. Richard stopped me and said I should send him into prison in legal ways. So he would be staying in there for the rest of his life, which isn't long anyways." Lucy spoke honestly. She was also doing a favor for herself this time.

As they talked, Amy already had herself changed. It was the clothes she bought when she just arrived at the States, and Lucy brought it to her.

"You look gorgeous whatever you wear, Amy. You're my role model. In the future I'll ask for your help if I want to buy new clothes." Lucy looked at Amy, who had a medium-sized figure and fit for pretty much whatever she wore, and couldn't help admiring.

Amy looked back at Lucy. The latter had a sexy and tempting kind of body and dressed herself boldly, which was a good fit for her personality.

"You have an amazing body, Lucy. You're so hot! And the way you dress... you must be quite a head-turner." Amy praised.

"You bet. I had men whistling to me when I went out, but most of them ended up taking my fists. But I rarely go out, and when I do, it's usually for a fight." Lucy seemed a bit blue about it. She'd like to make a change about her fierce and tough personality.

Amy looked at Lucy's outfit and couldn't help feeling sorry for those beaten by her. You couldn't blame those guys for feeling erotic seeing her fine body, not to mention she was usually dressed in hot pants

and crop tops. No man could resist her long, slender legs, but being punished for that was a little crucial.

"Do you feel any discomfort, Amy?" Lucy asked.

"Nope. I feel really good today." Amy said in a bright tone.

"Then let's go shopping! We didn't have much time the other day. So how about we go today and you help me pick some outfits?" Lucy was definitely one with spontaneity. "Sure, let's go shopping." Amy was in a good mood and the thought of shopping added more to it.

The two took off their impromptu plan right away.

They went to the same mall as last time. Lucy was a big fan of this mall, because you could find all kinds

of style of clothing here. She had no idea which style fit her best.

Amy helped her in choosing the right outfit. Until then did Lucy realize that she indeed had a good

physique and looked nice in every garment. She just didn't pick the right style for herself.

She looked at herself in the mirror – a slender woman in black T-shirt and straight-leg jeans, with a pair of simple white sneakers.

She had her blond hair tied casually in a bun on top, and realized that she looked amazing in such simple outfit.

"Wow, Lucy, your legs are so long! The outfit suits you very much." Amy was full of praise at Lucy.

"Hahaha! I can't believe I can wear something like this. I always thought I wasn't good for such simple and youthful kind of clothes." Lucy was pretty happy about what Amy picked for her.

They said shopping was addictive. It was definitely true for Lucy. Ever since she bought that set just now, she couldn't stop shopping for more. Now that she finally found her style, she was happy as a clam.

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Probably influenced by Lucy's joy, Amy treated herself a few sets too.

She also didn't go for only black

this time, but more of white and grey. She didn't even notice this subtle change herself.

After picking all they needed, the two went on to checkout. But when they were at the cashier, they were told that somebody had already paid.

The two were stunned. This was in the United States. Who would have paid for them?

"May I ask what kind of person paid for us?" Amy wanted to make sure whoever paid for them didn't mistake them for someone else.

"It was a really handsome man. Dressed tastefully, and also very tall." The cashier said with an admiring face.

Lucy pulled Amy and suggested that it wouldn't work to ask her. And why should they care? It was a good thing that someone else paid for them, wasn't it? They left the mall hand in hand and went to a nearby café.

"Amy, let me buy you a cup of coffee. They make really good coffee here, and also their cakes, they're my favorite." Lucy brought Amy to the café and ordered two cups of latte, and a bunch of cakes and other desserts.

Amy was already quite hungry since the tiny porridge she ate after she woke up. So she didn't say no to Lucy's hospitality.

When the cakes were served, the two started to dig in joyfully. Life could be so beautiful without any mental stress.

While eating, Lucy's phone made a sound of notification. She opened it and suddenly her face was filled with pleasant surprise.

"Amy, have a look. Do you think this dress looks good?" Lucy handed over her phone.

Amy just tucked in a mouthful of cake when she looked up at Lucy with an adorable face.

It was a red Chinese wedding dress in the picture, much more beautiful than the one she wore the day before. The delicate embroidery indicated the preciousness of it.

"Nice, really nice! Are you gonna wear it on your wedding, Lucy?" Amy took a deep liking towards the dress right away.

"I also think it's beautiful! I'm gonna wear something like this when I get married." Lucy liked it even more after hearing the comment from Amy. In her eyes, Chinese wedding dresses were much more interesting than the western ones. She was even planning on marrying a Chinese man.

"Hello, beautiful ladies. May I sit down next to you?" Somebody came in with a greeting.

Kingsley Carr just came from work and saw Amy and Lucy when he came in.

He of course knew that Amy's problems were already handled and felt happy for her. That's why he bought the clothes for them at the mall as a gift.

"Hi, Kingsley!" Amy moved inward a little. She knew he was going to sit next to her - and so did he. His pretty face captured Lucy immediately.

Chapter 330 Richard's Crisis

Kingsley sat down next to Amy with a bad-boy smile on his face.

Realizing Lucy was staring at him, he smiled back to her, which made his already-good-looking face an absolute killer.

"This beautiful lady must be Lucy, right? I have heard so much about you. You've done such a big favor to Amy this time!" Kingsley was indeed a know-all.

"How could you know this?" Amy looked at him in astonishment.

"Well, it's a small world. Words go around, you know. I remember I told you when we broke up that things aren't as bad as you think." Kingsley said to Amy and then looked at Lucy.

"Haha. My name is Lucy. It wasn't much of a favor. I was more like doing myself one." Lucy seemed a bit shy with blush on her cheeks.

"Let me treat you to a nice dinner after this. Please give me the face and don't reject me."

Kingsley said to the two pretties. Lucy for sure would say yes, while Amy hesitated a little before accepting. Kingsley gave her a helping hand by reminding her back then when she was being irrational.

She was the kind of person who would never forget other's kindness. Kingsley already booked the restaurant, so he took them there after the three finished their coffee and desserts.

You couldn't expect too much when eating Chinese food in the States. Most of the time, the restaurants just didn't have the right ingredients and the right chefs. But the one the three went to was not a bad one and was even full of people. Luckily, Kingsley already made a reservation.

They went into their private room, and Kingsley started to flatter the two by servicing them himself. Lucy couldn't take her eyes off him. Obviously she was already falling for him.

"This is chicken cubes with cayenne pepper, and this is sweet and sour spare ribs. This twice-cooked pork dish is also a well-known one in China. Have a try! This is the only restaurant around here that could do a real pungent and spicy taste. You can't find this anywhere else." He said as he put food into the girls' plates. What a gentleman.

Amy took a bite. It was indeed not the real taste, and it was already the best one around here! But clearly this was already too spicy for Lucy that she couldn't stop breathing hard.

"You think this is not hot enough? I'm dying here! It's too spicy! Too hot!" Lucy almost cried from the spiciness.

When she put the spare rib in her mouth, she felt in love with the combination of sourness and sweetness right away.

"I like this one. It's so tasty!" She took in a few more pieces and put some on Amy and Kingsley's plates.

This was the best dish for her on the table.

It was a pleasant dinner for the three of them. Kingsley's eyes lingered on Amy the whole time. As for

what he had been thinking in his head, nobody knew.

After dinner, Kingsley left for work, leaving the two girls alone. Lucy also drove Amy back to her place.

"Where have you been? You've bought so much stuff... right, right, you should do some shopping, indeed. You girls should look prettiest!" Dalton was so glad to see Amy and Lucy back.

He took over the shopping bags in their hands and continued, "Amy, do you still have enough money?

This is some money for you. Get something nice for yourself. We'll take our private jet back, don't worry!" He handed Amy one of his cards.

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Amy laughed. He had his own money?

"Dad, you have your own money? Hahaha, interesting!" Amy laughed so hard that her eyes turned into crescents.

"Of course I do! Men should always have their own wallet. Your mother never bothered to ask, but I like to buy her stuff with money that she doesn't know." Dalton said proudly. Alright. Maybe this was the kind of romance between parents. Dad was the boss of the Newell Group. He was in no way short of money.

"Dad, I won't take it. You buy stuff for Mom with this money. If I take it, then how about Mom?" Amy gave the card back to Dalton.

"No problem. I'll save some more. It's also my pleasure to give you money. Just take it. After I go back this time, your mom will for sure scold me really hard. So tomorrow you're going shopping with me. I'm going to get something for your mom, and you too. This way your mom won't be mad at me that much."

Dalton couldn't let his wife know what happened at that time because things were too urgent. Also, he wasn't 100% sure back then.

It was his duty to make his wife happy, since he left her worried. So he asked Amy to help him with the

gift, hopefully then his wife would forgive him for the sake of her own daughter.

"Sure. I'll buy something for Mom too. I made her worried when I left home." Amy lowered her head.

How worried she must have been! Both she and Dalton didn't let her know where Amy went.

"You guys are back? Take some rest, we're going out for dinner tonight." Richard came out from the room. His beard grew longer since he had been too busy to shave the last days.

"Richard, I bought you a razor." Amy got him a razor today at the mall.

"Oh really? Thanks! I indeed have to shave now." Richard said in a delightful tone. He touched his beard – indeed quite long now.

Seeing Amy finding the razor precisely from a bunch of things and handing it over to him, Richard smiled.

"I wanna have a rest now. Kingsley invited us for dinner. We met him in a café this afternoon." The girls decided to go back to their room now, since shopping was basically a workout for them.

"Alright then. You girls take a rest. We'll eat later." Dalton said to both of them.

The girls went inside, and Dalton and Richard sat down on the sofa.

"This time besides Lucy's help, someone else helped us too. I think that person is Kingsley." Dalton said to Richard.

"Yea, I figured that too. Although he never showed, but my instinct tells me it must be him." Richard nodded.

Kingsley had no history with the Newell Group, but did them such a big favor this time. Richard could sense a bit of a crisis from Kingsley now, who must have fallen for Amy. Looked like he needed to fasten his pace now._

After taking care of everything in the States, they decided it was time to go back to China now. Lucy held Amy's hands tight and didn't want to let go.

"Lucy, why don't you come with us?" Amy could see the sadness in Lucy's eyes.

"I'm waiting for you to say that! I'll go get my things right now!" Turned out Lucy had already packed everything and was just waiting for an invitation.

It wouldn't be likely that Richard would do it, neither would Dalton. So only Amy could invite her to go with them.

Lucy was smart to get Amy say so. She knew nobody would say no to what Amy wanted.

Dalton came to the US in his private jet, so this time he could fly back with his family too.

Lucy was extremely happy when the plane landed. This time she could be with people she liked, and also, she'd be able to see Kingsley very often. Things seemed to be going well for her.

"Amy, this is my first time to China. It's such a beautiful place. I love it here!" She held Amy with one hand, and the other her suitcase. Everything she saw excited her.

"I like it here too, Lucy. I'll take you to a lot of restaurants and a lot of interesting places!" Amy really liked Lucy's character. Plus, she saved Amy's life.

"That would be so great! I'm going to settle down in China and start my family here." She even managed to name a Chinese idiom.

The two walked happily together, followed by Richard and Dalton. Richard said,

"Mr. Newell, please don't forget what you promised me."

Dalton shot a glance at Richard, then at his daughter, clenched his teeth and nodded, "No, I won't. I promise."

"Mommy, Daddy, Grandpa, I'm here!" Ugly had keen eyes and saw his parents and grandfather coming out of the airport from afar.

"Sweetie, you came to pick us! Thank you!" Dalton saw his grandson and squatted down, wanting to pick him up.

"Grandpa, you can't carry me. You waist is hurt!" Ugly, the nickname of Amy's son, Allen, held Dalton's

face and left a kiss on him.

"Aw, what a sweet boy! Then Grandpa will carry you when I'm recovered." Dalton kissed Allen back.

At this time, Allen already jumped in front of Richard and demanded him to swing him high up.

Richard picked up Allen and raised him above his head, which made Allen giggle. Dad seemed to be the most useful person at such moments, because he had the strength to play this exciting game with Allen.

Dexter Butler helped Dalton get into the car, then Amy also hopped in, before they parted ways.

"Honey, it's all my fault." Dalton apologized to his paled-face wife Eliana Rice immediately after getting into the car.

"It isn't your fault. You just wanted to save our daughter. I don't blame you." Eliana said in a tired voice.

She was no longer worried now that things were solved thanks to her husband and Richard.

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"Honey, I'm so sorry. I shouldn't have let you worry." Dalton held her in his arms so that they could be closer to each other.

Amy rested for a few days at home after that. Now that everything was solved, she could finally feel at ease.

She slept until waking up by herself every day, then ate something, before falling back asleep. Since

Eliana was taking care of everything in the company, Amy thought it would be inappropriate to be there

herself, so she just took the opportunity to stay at home and enjoy a bit of a relaxing time.

But such days didn't last long. One morning she was still in bed, but her beautiful dream was suddenly interrupted by a call from Richard.

"Richard, what is it?" Amy answered the phone with a strong nasal sound. She was still a bit pissed at Richard waking her up.

"Amy, I have done you a big favor this time, so I guess it's fair that you do me one in return." Richard didn't try to hide his intent.

"Sure, go ahead." Amy was prepared for this, and she was about to do that anyways since Richard gave her a big helping hand this time.

"My wedding the day after tomorrow, I need a bride. Also I have set up a new company and need a new assistant. It seems only you can fulfill both." Richard told Amy in the phone.

"New assistant, yes. Bride, no. You haven't told my parents yet." Amy was completely awake by now.

Everything Richard told her was like a stone thrown right into her heart. He needed a bride! The day after tomorrow!

"I'm at your house right now, and I've told your parents about it. They both consented to it, so now it's only about you." Richard said as he looked at Eliana and Dalton. Eliana had no idea that the two had cleared up their misunderstanding already, so she insisted that Amy made her own decision.

"What? You're at my house?" Amy immediately sprang out of bed hearing that and looked into the mirror. Fortunately her eyes didn't look so puffy from the sleep. She hung up the phone and freshened up as quickly as possible. She changed in a hurry and then rushed downstairs.

Richard was indeed in the living room, so were her parents. It seemed like they just had a pleasant conversation.

"Amy, no need to rush it. I'll be waiting for you here." Richard said in a humorous tone as he saw Amy in a hurry.

Amy paused, walking slowly to Eliana and sitting next to her.

"Amy, Richard already told us about you guys. But I didn't know whether you have forgiven him, so I'll leave the choice to you." Eliana held her daughter's hands. The last thing she wanted was that Amy would feel compromised.

"Yeah, Mom, I've already forgiven him. There was a bit of a misunderstanding between us, but now it's gone." Amy had a blush on her face.

"I see. That's good, that's good. You're already a couple, it's important that you guys don't have any misunderstanding against each other. Richard already planned everything for the wedding and showed it to us. I like the plan, so does your father. How about you take a look too? We didn't have to take care of anything this time, but nevertheless, I'll prepare you a rich dowry."

Eliana looked at her daughter, then at her husband. Richard was an outstanding man. If he would continue treating Amy well as he did now, their marriage would be a perfect one.

"Oh right, Richard told us that after the wedding, you'll help him with the new company as a return of favor for this time. What do you think?" Eliana thought of the other request from Richard.

After what happened over the last days, Amy felt that she indeed needed more training to become the person she had always wanted to be. Since Richard offered such a chance, it would be stupid not to seize it and make something out of it. So of course she would say yes.

Chapter 332 Mr. Kingsley Is in the Mood

Amy did not expect that her wedding with Richard would be so grand. In such a short time, Richard could prepare so well. What touched her most was that the bride's dress she would wear was the same dress Lucy showed her when she was in America.

It was a Chinese-style dress. Amy wore her wedding dress twice in just one month.

But this one was even better than the last one. The hand-embroidered peonies were just like blooming on the dress.

Wearing a chaplet and official robes, the woman in the mirror amazed Amy.

It turned out that she could be so pretty. With the red lips and pink cheeks, she didn't look like a mother who already had a child over five years old.

"Amy, you're so beautiful! Every time you can surprise me. I'm going to fall in love with you." Lucy looked at Amy, praising her.

"Of course you will. My Amy is the most beautiful bride." Hannah also praised Amy's looks. Having known Amy for so many years, Amy amazed her once again today. There were two bridesmaids today, Lucy and Hannah. Both of them were wearing pink cheongsams and looked pretty. Lucy almost couldn't walk in her cheongsam. But she loved it and said she wouldn't take it off for a few days.

Richard came to pick up Amy with a bouquet and covered Amy's head with a cover, holding her hand and slowly walking out.

Such a grand wedding made many women envy. At this time, Allison was in the hotel across the street.

Looking at such a scene, she clenched her fists and her knuckles were white.

"Amy, you're really lucky to have so many people helping you. But it is useless. Richard has been driven out of the HD Group. He will soon come to me, crying and begging. You won't be happy for long." Allison thought to herself.

Allison's nails sank into her palms. She did not feel the pain. The pain in her heart was more serious than the pain from the palm of her hand.

She saw Andy in the crowd and could not see Andy's expression clearly. But she knew he would not look good. Andy loved Amy. This wedding was also a blow to him. Allison had a plan inside.

"Allison, you wanted to see me?" Jacob came in and saw Allison standing by the window and watching the grand wedding.

"Hey, Jacob." Allison looked aggrieved.

"It's okay, baby. I'll give you a grander wedding! Since you have been divorced from Philip, why don't we get married?" Jacob walked behind Allison and let her lean on his shoulder.

Allison leaned on Jacob's shoulder. She looked down and had many schemes and intrigues.

"Jacob, I know you're a good man. But I can't marry you now. Look how arrogant that woman is. She set Mr. Philip up. If I can't avenge Mr. Philip, I will be a heartless woman, right? After I get my revenge, I'll marry you. Jacob, what's your hurry? I'm yours." Allison leaned against Jacob and pouted.

Although Jacob felt that there was something wrong with Allison's words, he still listened to her. Allison was Jacob's goddess. Without Allison, he wouldn't get the HD Group.

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6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

"Alright. Allison, I will help you get revenge. Your concern is mine! Is there something you want me to do today?" Jacob asked the woman in his arms.

"Sure. Jacob, I may go out recently and leave you in R City. Please help me watch Amy and Richard. If they are together, it will be much more difficult for us to deal with them. We have to think of a way."

Allison hugged Jacob's waist and pressed her face to his chest.

"OK. I'll do whatever you say. I will always listen to you." Jacob was stupid and liked Allison very much.

So, he only listened to Allison.

"Alright, just do that. By the way, please let your mom do that too. I won't be out for long and will be back soon." Allison said to Jacob.

"OK. Allison, I wonder when you are going to pay me the compensation. It's such a large sum of money.

The shareholders have been asking me about it." Allison had not paid the HD Group for the money she used to set Amy up last time.

"Jacob, it's not that I don't want to pay you, but that the assets of Mr. Philip's company have been

frozen, and he was framed and sent to jail. We have no money for the time being." Allison said and burst into tears.

"Well, Allison, it's okay. Don't cry. I will think of a way." Jacob softened while seeing Allison's tears.

"Thank you, Jacob. You're the best to me. As soon as Mr. Philip is released, I'll let him pay you the money." Allison wiped her tears.

Jacob was really stupid and had no idea what happened in America.

Philip had been jailed for

international fraud. But Jacob was still pressing for the breach of contract, which would never be paid.

Allison thought Jacob was foolish and she had to continue to find another man. This Jacob was really stupid.

After cheated Jacob, Allison made excuses to avoid sleeping with him.

She tried to avoid this kind of man

as much as possible.

After sending Jacob away, Allison was about to close the door when she saw someone looking at her.

She turned around and saw Kingsley with a teasing smile on his face.

"Ms. Allison, the lady of the Field Group in R City. I've heard so much about you." Seeing that Allison did

not speak to him, Kingsley greeted Allison first.

"Mr. Kingsley, what are you doing in R City at this time? Are you here for Amy's wedding?" Allison also

knew Kingsley.

Kingsley was the first son of the Carr family in DL City. But he always

loafed around. So, his grandfather

was very disappointed with him. The huge family fortune was almost divided by other members of the

Carr family.

"No. They will not invite me, and I am not familiar with them. But why is the beautiful Ms. Allison also

here and watching the grand wedding? Didn't you receive an invitation?"

Kingsley looked at Allison with

a faint smile.

Allison looked at Kingsley. This man was much smarter than Jacob. She

heard he was very horny. Now

that he accosted her, could it be that he fell in love with her?

Allison had an idea and decided to seduce Kingsley, seeing if this man was interested in her. Chapter 333
Sweet Marriage Day

Seeing that Kingsley was greeting her, Allison wiggled her hips and walked over, standing in front of Kingsley.

Kingsley touched Allison's face and smiled more brightly.

Allison then leaned on him, but Kingsley dodged. Allison fell to the ground. Kingsley did not help her at all.

"Mr. Kingsley, you are really not a gentleman. Why didn't you help me while seeing I was going to fall?"

Allison felt that she was very humiliated.

"I know if I'm a man and I won't let you know. Whatever you think. I am going to rest." With that, Kingsley closed the door.

Allison got up from the ground. She kicked the door of Kingsley's room hard in anger. But since she kicked too hard, she hurt her foot.

Allison limped back to her room and threw herself on the big bed.

"Honey, are you satisfied with your husband's performance today?" all the guests left. Richard had drunk some wine and walked into the bridal chamber.

The bridal chamber was the bedroom she and Richard used to live. It was red and bright now.

"Well, not too bad." Amy lifted the cover. This wedding was really like the ancient one, impressive and unforgettable.

"Just not too bad?" Richard walked over and sat next to Amy, staring at Amy affectionately.

"Good, I guess." Amy moved backward.

"Just good?" Richard moved toward Amy again.

Since he was too happy and had had too much wine today, he felt a little dizzy now.

"Amy, don't move. I'm dizzy. I want you." Richard fixed Amy's head, and approached her.

Amy didn't struggle or resist, letting him kiss her on the lips. Kissing could not satisfy Richard. He wanted more and began to take off Amy's clothes. The Chinese-style dress used special buttons, which made him fail to take off the dress after trying hard for a long time. Richard was a little impatient. He tore up the beautiful bridal dress. Amy's heart lurched. Before she could react, Richard had gone for her and pressed on her. Richard really experienced feelings of desire being satisfied. This morning, they did not know how long they had slept, and no one came to call them. When Amy woke up, it was already ten o'clock. Last night, Richard was so excited that they didn't sleep until early in the morning. Amy opened her eyes and looked at Richard next to her. It was said that time was a thief that wore and made no noise. After so many years, Richard's face had not changed at all. He was just more mature and more handsome. Amy couldn't help but get closer to try to kiss Richard's rosy lips. But just as she closed her eyes and hadn't been close, someone pushed her head to Richard's lips, so that Richard could enjoy kissing her again.

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"Richard, did you wake up long ago?" Amy was almost suffocating from the kiss.

"Yes. I enjoy watching you sleep so soundly next to me. I love that feeling. It makes me feel secure. Baby, we've missed a lot of time. So, let's make up for it." As he said that, Richard got excited again.

"Are you going to kill yourself? We have made love several times last night. We'll be together for a long time. You have to be moderate in sex. You know, you are in your thirties." Amy loved Richard and tried to push him away.

"I will be moderate in the future. But today is the first day of our marriage. Do you have the heart to let me endure my desire? Honey, I will definitely listen to you in the future. Why don't you just satisfy me today? OK?" Richard took Amy's hand and acted like a child. Amy had no choice but to let him go on. It was said that men always thought with their penises. It seemed that it was true.

Since he got married, Richard gave himself a few days off to spend time with Amy at home and enjoy their world.

"How are you, Mrs. Carter?" Amy was making tea when she heard someone behind her. Before she turned around, she heard the familiar voice.

"Robin?" Amy turned her head. She looked at Robin, who hadn't changed after all these years, and gave him a hug.

"Mrs. Carter, I'm glad that you're okay. Ms. Cathy and Mr. Carter were worried about you." Robin wiped his tears.

"Well, Robin, thanks for your concern. Thanks to you taking care of Richard and mom these years, so that they have been living a comfortable life." Amy also got emotional.

"Don't mention it. I've been in the new villa. Ms. Cathy tried to keep me out of these things. I suffered from hypertension in those years. So, Ms. Cathy and Mr. Carter have taken care of me. Since you came back this time, they brought me back." Robin was carrying a suitcase.

"Great. We can live together again. Robin, are you feeling better?" Amy asked Robin with concern. Robin quickly nodded.

"Yes. I just got out of the hospital. All the indicators are basically up to standard." The more the two talked, the closer they were.

"Robin, you'd better go rest. You just came back from the hospital and can't be too tired." Richard saw the scene and let Robin go rest.

"Richard, thanks to Robin at that time. If it weren't for him, I don't know what I would have been like."

Amy remembered Robin's stubbornness when her father was in the hospital.

"Honey, it is unfair. I helped you back then. Why don't you thank me?"

Richard was as childish and stubborn as a child.

"Come on. I have thanked you, right? I'm all yours. What else do you want me to do to thank you?" Amy

patted Richard's face, and Richard smiled with satisfaction.

They cuddled up together to watch TV in the living room. It seemed that there were only them in the

world. All the worries and troubles disappeared.

"Mr. Carter, bad news!" they were watching TV intimately, while someone hurried in and shouted.

"What is wrong? Calm down and speak slowly." Richard told the man not to be too anxious

Chapter 334
There Is Something Wrong with Allen

The visitor hurried in. Seeing that Richard and Amy were together, he bit his tongue.

"What is wrong? Just say it." Richard looked at the man, saying.

"Mr. Allen fought with someone in the kindergarten today, and is sent to the hospital now. It is said that

he got injured." Only then did the man stammer what happened.

Richard and Amy stood up immediately. Allen fought with someone and was injured? How strong was that person? It was definitely not a child.

"Injured? When did it happen? Let's talk about it in the car. We'll go to the hospital right now." Richard

said to the man.

"OK. Let's go." The man got into the car with Richard and Amy, coming straight to the hospital where

Allen was sent.

On the way there, the man told them roughly what had happened.

It seemed that Allen had a quarrel with someone in the kindergarten, and then they fought. The other

child was taller and stronger, and injured Allen. Then, the teacher of the kindergarten sent Allen to the

hospital. This man was the director of the kindergarten and knew the status of the Carter family. So, he personally came here to inform them. When they arrived at the hospital, Allen was still in the emergency room. They heard that Allen was badly hurt. The child who hit him was too scared and escaped. Besides, they could not reach that child's parents on their phones. Richard anxiously rushed to the door. But the doctor stopped him from going in, saying that they were trying their best to save the patient. Amy found that this hospital belonged to the Baker family. So, she immediately called Andy. Just as she got through, Andy had come to the emergency room.

"Andy, you come so fast." Amy looked at Andy. She was so anxious that she almost cried out.

"Yes. I've heard about Allen. Don't worry. I'll go in and save him." Andy comforted Amy. He looked at Richard, beckoning him not to panic and comfort Amy. Then, he changed into the uniform and went into the emergency room.

"Amy, don't worry. Andy has gone in, and there should be result soon." Richard said to Amy.

"Richard, I think something is wrong. With Allen's strength, an adult may not beat him. How can he be injured by a child? I think there is something wrong." Amy said to Richard.

"Really? How could this happen? I'll have someone check it right away." Richard frowned. He didn't know Allen well and hadn't expected his son to be so strong. Time went by. The door of the emergency room hadn't been opened. Amy was anxious and could imagine how badly Allen was hurt.

Three hours later, the door opened and Andy pushed Allen out. Allen's head was wrapped and his eyes were closed tightly. He did not have any reaction.

"Allen, Allen!" Amy called him softly, but Allen did not respond.

"It's okay. I've taken care of his wounds. It is not serious now. He was hit on the head with something.

Fortunately, it didn't hurt the inside. He dodged smartly. The other party should have intended to kill him." Andy told the truth to Amy.

Once Amy heard it, she was even more sure. If someone hadn't directed it, how could a fight between children kill Allen?

Richard did not say anything after hearing this. When he got the exact news later, he would make a decision.

Allen was only five years old. But now, he was threatened like this because of the things between adults.

These people were really cruel and heartless. Looking at her son lying in bed weakly, Amy felt heartbroken.

Iconic Movie That Has A Secret Ending That You Never Got To See
25 Celebrities You Never Knew Had Addiction Issues

"How is my grandson? How is Allen?" Cathy got the news soon. Just as she arrived, Dalton and Eliana came too.

Richard and Amy had intended not to let their parents know about this. However, fire could not be wrapped up in paper. So, they all heard about it.

"What's going on?" Dalton asked Amy.

"We have no idea now. It is said that Allen fought with someone in the kindergarten." Amy said to her father.

"How can that be? Allen has practiced martial arts since he was a child. An ordinary child can't approach him. There must be something wrong!" Eliana immediately reacted as she heard it. Dalton was right.

Allen had practiced martial arts since childhood. They knew how strong he was.

"Where is the director of the kindergarten?" at this time, Amy suddenly remembered the person who came to inform them.

"Maybe he has gone. We focused all our attention on Allen and didn't notice when he left." Richard also

did not see the director.

"Did you investigate in the kindergarten? What did the teacher say?"

Cathy wanted to vent her anger while seeing her grandson lying there.

"I've asked Lucy to investigate it. She should be here to report it soon.

Dad, Mom, don't worry. I'll deal with it." Richard comforted them.

"Well, then we'll leave this to you. Allen is so young. Don't let the person go easily after finding him."

Dalton was heartbroken that such a thing happened to his grandson.

While they were talking, Lucy came here. After looking at Allen, she told Richard what happened today.

It turned out that what happened today was not what the director said.

A little fat boy in the

kindergarten deliberately niggled Allen today. Allen bore and forbore, because Amy had told him not to fight with others.

But the fat boy falsely accused Allen of hitting him and reported to the teacher. He made many children

cry, so that the teachers were busy. Then, he began to hit Allen with an adult. Allen was young after all.

Being held by them, he could not fight back and was hit badly.

At that time, the teacher had tried to stop it. But there were too many children. They all held his legs. So,

he could not do anything and shouted a few times. But it could not stop them.

Now, as the director said, the fat child had escaped. They also could not reach his parents on their

phones.

"Escaped? Does he think he can escape easily after hitting my grandson?" Cathy asked a few questions in succession.

"Of course he cannot!" Dalton's face was gloomy.

He took out his phone and called a man to say something, highlighting the words of "three days".

"Allen probably won't wake up today. He's too young. It will take him a long time to recover from the

anesthetic." At this time, Andy changed his clothes and came over.

"Andy, Allen will not have any after-effects, right?" Eliana looked at Andy and said worriedly.

"No, Mrs. Newell. Trust me. Although my medical skills are not very high, I did my best in Allen's surgery." Andy said to Eliana. _____ Chapter 335 Pay for Life with Life

Although Andy said to everyone that Allen was okay, he knew how badly Allen was hurt.

Fortunately, he heard from the director of the hospital that Amy and Richard came to the hospital, and that there was a child in the emergency room.

When he went into the emergency room and saw pitiful Allen, Andy just was glad that Amy did not see it, or she would definitely kill the person who hurt Allen.

A nail was stuck into Allen's head. Luckily, Allen dodged and made the nail deflected, avoiding the vital part. Otherwise, even the gods could not save him.

Who had such a big grudge against Amy and Richard, and even hurt a child like this? Andy always did not care about many things. But he could not tolerate people bullying children.

"Thanks, Andy." Richard extended his hand to Andy.

Andy also stretched out his hand and shook with Richard. As long as he was good to Amy, Andy would accept him and take him as his friend.

"Andy, let's go out and have a talk." Richard pulled Andy and wanted him to go out to have a talk.

"OK." Andy agreed and followed Richard out.

The other people were staying with Allen. Amy wanted to cry. But she was afraid of affecting the two mothers' emotions. So, she had to hold back.

Allen was lying quietly. He looked calm and was not painful.

Amy touched Allen's cold face. Allen's hands were clenched into fists. He must have tried to fight back at that time, but failed.

Allen was always sensible. But now, he was hurt like this. Was she wrong? She should have let her child not just bear it, but learn to be flexible. He could also run away, so that he would be hit so badly.

"Is there something you're not telling us?" Richard walked to the rooftop where no one was, and asked

Andy.

"Yes. I won't let people who hurt Allen this time go. I've had someone investigate it." Andy didn't deny it.

"Tell me how terrible it is." Richard choked up.

"A nail stuck in his head." Andy said softly.

Richard punched the wall. The ashes on the wall were knocked down and floated down. A crater was made in the wall by his punch. His one hand was bleeding.

"Fortunately, Allen avoided it and it did not hurt the vital part. But it will still take a long time for him to recover. These people are really heartless!" Andy also punched the wall hard.

Both men's hands were bleeding. The blood dripped onto the floor and was like a plum blossom.

"Mr. Carter, I have found out. That child and his parents have been caught by me. Fortunately, someone

helped us. It should be Andy and Mr. Newell," Lucy said to Richard.

"OK, I'll be right there." Richard didn't tell Amy and left with Lucy.

The child was really fat. He was now hiding in the corner and shivering.

He didn't look very old, just four

or five years old. How could such a young child hit Allen so badly?

His parents looked honest, and the family was shaking.

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

As Soon As You Hear About Love You Start Screaming At Out Loud?

"Tell me, who made you do it?" Richard walked in and asked the family.

"Nobody. We did it ourselves." The father shivered and said.

"Really? What did you have against this child? Why did you hit him so badly?" Richard asked them,

holding back the desire inside to kill them.

"He hit my child. So, I hit him. Children are their parents' treasures. He was the one who started the

fight. Why can't we hit him?" that father was still stubborn and reluctant to admit mistakes.

"He hit your child? Are you sure? The teachers all saw that your child was hitting Allen at that time. How

dare you say Allen hit your child? How dare you!" while Richard heard that, he was so angry that he

walked to the man and kicked him a few times.

"What are you doing? How can you hit me?" The man said in horror. Richard's kicks almost killed him.

"Yes, how can you hit my husband?" the woman held her husband and looked up at Richard.

"So what? You could even hit such a young child. Why can't I hit you?" Richard pointed at the man and said.

"We didn't hit him!" the woman argued. But the man winked at her, and she immediately looked down.

"Alright. Since you hit my child, I'll also hit your child." Richard said and walked towards the little fat boy.

"Daddy, mommy, I'm afraid! I'm afraid!" looking at Richard's gloomy face, the boy was scared and cried.

"You are afraid? You can even kill others. What are you afraid of?"

Richard raised his hand and was about to hit the fat boy.

"Stop! We really didn't hit your child." Seeing that Richard was about to hit her son, as a mother, the woman instinctively tried to protect her son.

"So you mean that my son hit himself up?" Richard turned to the woman and said.

"No. But we did not hit him. I swear. It really wasn't us! We did not do it!" the woman was anxious to explain and couldn't help crying.

"Guys, separate them. If they refuse to tell the truth, hit this child, until his parents tell the truth! Drag him away if you kill him. It's revenge for my child." Richard said to Lucy. Lucy then held the child to another room.

"No! Don't do that! It's really not us, not us!" the woman was more anxious while watching her child being taken to another room. But the man kept pulling her and stopping her from saying anything. So, she could only cry.

"Mommy! Mommy!" the room was not far away and was next to this room. The child's voice came, making the woman even more flustered.

"Honey, our child is suffering! Just say it, OK? Otherwise, our child will be killed soon." The woman had no choice but to kneel and beg her husband.

"We cannot say." The man said to the woman in a soft voice.

"Mommy! Mommy!" the boy's cry sounded more and more painful, which made the woman heartbroken.

"I don't care. Anyway we will be dead. Why should we take the blame for the others!" the woman came round at this time. She stood up and went to Richard to tell the truth. Chapter 336 Do You Have a Conscience

"You mean it wasn't your child who clashed with Allen during the chaos? But the teachers all saw it at that time. Do you have anything to say?" Richard narrowed his eyes and had some thoughts.

"Yes. We did not go to pick up my son. When we were halfway there, we were knocked down. Then, we argued with the driver for a while. Finally, the man said something to my husband and gave him 100,000." The woman said to Richard.

"By the time we got to the kindergarten, my son ran out and said he was so scared. My husband comforted him and told him not to be scared, and then we left. But we didn't go home. My husband took us to hide." Regardless of the man's pull, the woman said everything. "It is more and more interesting. I wonder what the man said to you. Are you willing to take the blame for him?" Richard kicked the man with his foot.

But the man did not speak and simply played dead on the ground. "Men are really different from women. When you hear the child's screams, you will be heartbroken and try your best to save the child. But what about him? He does not care about it at all. I guess there is only one explanation. He has other children! So, it is not strange that he does not care about this child." Richard slowly said. He knew that things were not so simple. Maybe the real killer was still on the run now.

"What? You have another child? I have wondered why you escape with us. I don't even know what's

going on. You bastard! You take our money to support the mistress, right?" now, the woman shifted her focus. She stopped being distressed with the man and began to hit him. The man didn't expect Richard to be so keen. What he wanted to hide was directly revealed by Richard. The woman hit the man. The man knew he was in the wrong. After being beaten several times, he felt he had no need to hide anything. His own son was in the next door. Although he did not like his son's mother, his son was his own child.

"Alright. Stop! I'll say. I'll say!" the man said to the woman with his head buried in his hands.

"It's useless! You bastard! I've been like this, but you even have a mistress." The woman did not spare the man.

"Stop! Don't you want to save your son?" Richard asked the woman. The woman instantly froze and her hand stopped in the air. Yeah, her son was her life. It was said that women were weak. But that was just because people did not offend them. Now, the man was beaten by the woman and his face was swollen.

"Tell me what happened." Richard let the man speak.

"The man said that if I took the money and left the city after picking up my child, he would keep it a secret for me and don't tell anyone about me having a mistress. He told me that my child hit a rich family's child, and asked me to go hide for a while." The man said to Richard. He touched his face and cried out in pain.

"You mean you haven't seen who your kid hit?" Richard asked the man again.

"Yes. When we arrived at the kindergarten, my child had escaped. By the way, the kindergarten informed us to pick up our child in advance that day. They said the teacher had activities in the afternoon, and let us pick up the child." The man looked innocent. But it seemed that what he said was true.

"Mr. Carter, I have asked the boy. He said a teacher told him that Allen used his things. Besides, he liked a girl, but that girl liked Allen. So, he was unconvinced and niggled Allen. Then, he saw Allen being held by someone and stuck something into his head. Allen struggled hard, but those teachers did not come. he saw the blood and was frightened. So, when his parents came, he escaped." Lucy told Richard what she got after asking the boy. "Control the director and the teachers of the kindergarten, and call the police!" Richard said to Lucy.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

"OK. What about this family?" Lucy asked Richard.

"Send them to the police station and see what the police will deal with." Richard said and left.

"We didn't hit anyone! We didn't hit anyone! Please let us go! Let us go!" The man kept kowtowing to Richard's back.

Sophia didn't expect to be discovered so soon. She had hidden well. When she put the nail in Allen's head that day, she was excited and happy. Amy's child deserved death! Amy also deserved death!

Later, she heard that the child was not dead. So, she came out to confirm. But as soon as she came out, she was caught.

In the cold room, Sophia was hungry. But there was not even a drop of water around. the cold in the room made her absolutely terrified. In the dark, her eyesight was not very good. Although she could smell the stench, she could not see anything.

It had been two days since Sophia was caught here. She had not eaten or drunk. Now, she was lying on the floor and very cold.

The door was pushed open. A beam of light shone in, and a tall figure stood in the doorway.

The light hurt Sophia's eyes. She closed them.

"Sophia, you really have a murderous heart. No wonder your husband abandoned you." A clear male voice came from above.

"Who are you? Who are you?" Sophia opened her eyes again, but still couldn't see the man standing in his own light clearly.

"It doesn't matter who I am. I just want to know, when you put that nail in a child's head, have you ever felt guilty?" the man asked Sophia.

"No. Why should I feel guilty? That guy deserves death." Sophia said fiercely. She didn't feel anything wrong with what she had done.

"That child deserves death. What about you?" the man went in and kicked Sophia with his foot.

"Me? Who are you? How can you catch me? You're not a policeman. How dare you catch me!" Sophia struggled to stand up from the ground, but the man stepped on her face.

"How dare I catch you? Because you are a beast everyone can punish! You can do it to such a little child!

Then I will not be easy on you!" the man looked at Sophia with contempt, and was about to lift his leg again.

"Wait!"

At this time, he was stopped by a man came in from outside. Chapter 337
Slap Yourself

Just as the man was about to kick Sophia, he was stopped. Sophia thought that someone came to save her. So, she hurriedly crawled over.

"Help me! Help me! I am wrongly accused by them." Sophia crawled over and hugged the man's leg.

"Really? How are you wrongly accused? Just say it. I will see if I can do anything for you!" the man had a charming voice. But the two men were all standing in the doorway and Sophia couldn't see their faces clearly.

"I was kidnapped here. They forced me to admit what I hadn't done. I'm so upset. I haven't eaten for days. Please save me." Sophia placed all her hopes on the man who came later.

If she had known what would happen next, she might have been angry with her current behavior.

"Why should I save you? Give me a good reason." The man continued speaking to Sophia.

"Because I'm the second daughter-in-law of the Carter family. I am not short of money! If you save me, I'll pay you." Sophia thought for a while. That seemed to be all she could offer now.

"Come on. The second daughter-in-law of the Carter family? Your husband has absconded with money.

How much money do you have? I admire some members of the Carter family, such as Richard and Amy.

But you? You even can't tie my laces. Andy, I think you will be tired if you beat her. Why don't we let her slap herself?" Kingsley said to the cool Andy.

"Kingsley, I have wondered when you become so nice. It turns out you're even crueler than me. I'd like to see what you want to do." Andy looked at Sophia teasingly.

"There is a bun. Smell it." Kingsley put a bun in front of Sophia. Sophia smelled it like a dog. This bun was offered by Starway Hotel. In R City, only the buns made by this hotel smelled like this.

"It smells good, right? Would you like to eat it?" Kingsley said to Sophia.

"Yes! I want to eat it. Give it to me! I'm starving to death." Sophia looked at Kingsley pitifully, thinking that Kingsley would give the bun to her.

"I can give it to you. But you have to do one thing. I can even give you a few more. Do you see this milk? I can also give it to you." Kingsley stood up and looked at Sophia arrogantly.

"What is it? Just say it. I can do anything for you." Sophia was willing to do anything for the buns. She also liked the delicious milk.

"Then slap yourself twenty times. I want to hear clearly. After you do it, I will give you ten buns and a glass of milk." Kingsley waved the things in his hand in front of Sophia. Sophia smelled the smell and felt even hungrier. But she was the second daughter-in-law of the Carter

family. She didn't want to slap herself.

"You've gone too far. It is okay if you don't give me food. Why do you have to let me slap myself?"

Sophia said angrily to Kingsley.

"You really have backbone. Alright. Forget it. Anyway, I will eat this bun myself if no one want to eat it.

Andy, just do what you want to do. I will not stop you." Kingsley then stood aside and was ready to watch the show.

As Sophia heard this, she thought to herself, "If Andy slaps me, I cannot imagine how much strength he will use. I cannot bear it. Why don't I slap myself? In this way, I can also get food."

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

"It looks like your way doesn't work very well. Leave it to me." Andy had seen through Sophia's thought.

But he still acted to cooperate with Kingsley.

"No, no! I'll do it. I'll do it myself. Keep the buns and milk for me. I'll slap myself twenty times." Sophia quickly began to slap herself.

Andy and Kingsley exchanged a smile with each other. As Sophia slapped herself once, Kingsley ate a bun. Then she slapped herself again, he took a sip of milk.

When Sophia slapped herself twenty times, Kingsley had eaten all the buns and drank the milk. Then, he threw the garbage on Sophia's face.

"I have done what you said. Where's my bun?" Sophia's face was swollen and deformed. But she was still thinking about the bun.

"Bun? Come on. When I just said to you, didn't you have backbone? My promise is for a limited time. It is not valid all the time. You were willing to slap yourself later. I did not force you. So, you have no bun."

Kingsley even belched loudly.

Sophia realized she was fooled. She pounced on to fight with Kingsley.

Kingsley dodged and Sophia did not catch him. She saw her opportunity and tried to escape. As long as she could run out of here, she would be saved.

But as she ran, she realized that no one chased after her. She ran downstairs, only to find that this was an abandoned house, which had a varied topography. Even if she ran out, she could not find her way.

But she still had to run. When she ran to the door and looked back, she saw Andy and Kingsley walking leisurely behind and having no intention of chasing after her.

"You'd better let me go, or I'll have Richard deal with you." Sophia found that she had no way. The door

was full of rubbish. She didn't know how they got her in.

"What a stupid woman! You've hurt Richard's son. How can you expect him to save you? it will never

happen unless he's not in the right mind." Kingsley and Andy stood across from Sophia, looking at her

with disdain.

These two men were so handsome. Andy looked like a gentleman, but was very cold. Kingsley looked

charming, but was a slovenly man.

Now, there were such two handsome men standing in front of her.

Sophia suddenly had a desire to sleep

with them. It must be enjoyable.

Thinking of this, Sophia became calm and walked towards the two men.

"Andy, Kingsley, both of you are indomitable men. I like you guys. You get me alone here, just because

you want to do something with me, right? I agree. Just do whatever you want!" Sophia took her clothes

off while walking.

Andy and Kingsley really did not expect Sophia to be so shameless. What was she thinking? Did she think

they would like her?

"Alright. Since you agree, I have recorded it. Then I will start recording now." Kingsley had been

prepared. Seeing Sophia almost taking all her clothes off and revealing her snow-white skin, he clapped

his hands. Chapter 338 Catch the Culprit

When Sophia almost took all her clothes off, the smile on Kingsley's face pleased her. Just as she thought

she had attracted the two handsome men, Kingsley clapped his hands.

Soon, a bunch of men came

behind Sophia from somewhere.

"I will leave this woman to you guys. Enjoy yourself. Be careful and don't kill her. Andy, let's go." With that, Kingsley turned around and left. Seeing Andy still standing there, he turned back and pulled Andy away.

Andy also left with Kingsley. He did not expect Kingsley to use such a way. He just wanted to hit Sophia, or to break her hand. Although Kingsley's revenge was cruel, it was also simple.

But in this case, Sophia would be more miserable. Only someone like Kingsley could think of such a way.

"What's wrong? You are distressed? Then I'll go back and ask them to stop." Seeing that Andy kept silent, Kingsley stopped and asked Andy.

"If it were me, I certainly wouldn't have done that. It is really too cruel for a woman." Andy said to Kingsley.

Before Kingsley could say anything, Andy continued, "But I think this kind of punishment is very interesting. Good job!" Andy reached out and punched Kingsley.

"Hey, I have thought you would be soft-hearted! Let's go. I'll buy you tea. Let's go to Mrs. Carter's teahouse. The tea she makes is good." Kingsley smiled happily. They drove to Cathy's teahouse.

When they arrived at the teahouse, Richard was also drinking tea there and talking to Cathy about something.

Allen had been discharged from the hospital. For his safety, Richard took him home. Andy had sent a team of experts to Richard's villa to take care of Allen.

Cathy went to the teahouse every morning and spent all the afternoon with Allen. Allen was still unstable and would cry often.

When Andy and Kingsley walked into the teahouse, everyone was attracted by them. Cathy also felt they

were pleasing. She looked back at her son. Fortunately, her son was handsome too.

"Mrs. Carter, we come here again. I'm going to taste your latest tea today." Kingsley was the one who never made an awkward silence. The atmosphere was much livelier with him around.

"OK. Kingsley, what are you doing lately? It looks like you've done something great. You smile more brightly now." Cathy originally had no good impression of Kingsley. But after she heard from her son that Kingsley had helped him several times for no reason, she then liked this guy.

"Well, I just did something great today. So, Andy and I come to celebrate. Mrs. Carter, please serve the best tea here. My treat." Kingsley could not hide the smile on his face.

"What's it? May I know about it?" Kingsley infected Cathy with his happiness, which made Cathy eager to know what happened.

"Secret. I can't tell you, Mrs. Carter. Sorry." Kingsley didn't tell Cathy what he just did.

Just as the two went into the private room, Richard got a call. The other party said that the Sophia he was looking for had been found. But she was busy now. They had to wait a little longer.

"Richard, you don't have to come. I'll take her to the police station later. Anyway, we have reported the case. Just leave it to me." Lucy said to Richard. She could not bear to see this scene. But it really vented her spleen. Someone must arrange for Sophia to be raped here. But she did not know who this person was.

"OK. Then you deal with it. You can do whatever you want." Richard said to Lucy.

"OK." Lucy was really angry with Sophia. This woman could even strike a child. She was really a heartless woman. Then she would also be heartless later. Lucy would do the same thing to Sophia what Sophia did to Allen.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

Sophia might not expect that the person she relied on did not appear at this time. What happened to her today made her regret it.

Allen slept more than he woke up. He was only five years old, but had suffered such injuries. It cast a shadow on his mind, which would not be dispelled in a short time. Amy stayed with him all the time, so that he could see his mom when he woke up.

Suddenly, Allen screamed. Amy immediately ran to his bed. The doctors also rushed in. After all, Andy, their president had personally ordered them to take good care of this child.

"Allen, mom is here. It's okay, baby. Mom is here." Amy hugged Allen, so that he wouldn't be so scared.

Allen opened his big eyes. His eyes were so lively back then. But now, they were gloomy.

Seeing that it was his mother who was holding him, he cried. "Mom, I'm scared. I'm so scared." Allen wrapped his arms around Amy.

"It's okay, baby. We are all here." Amy hugged Allen and gently patted his back.

Those doctors were not wearing uniforms, afraid that it would scare Allen.

"Mom, who are they?" Allen looked at those people warily.

"They are people who care about you, honey. They are all kind." Amy said to Allen. She motioned the doctors to go out first. Allen would be afraid if there were many people. He was a little afraid of strangers now.

"Mom, where's dad?" Allen looked up around the room and did not see Richard.

His dark eyes were wet, which made Amy distressed.

"Dad went out to do something and will be back soon. Would you like to eat anything, baby? Mom will ask dad to buy it for you." Amy held back the sadness in her heart.

"No. I just want you and dad to stay with me." Allen buried his little head in Amy's arms once again. Only in his mom's arms would he feel safe.

"Allen, Grandma is here to see you. I brought you a lot of things you like." Eliana came to see Allen every day on time. Now that Dalton was managing the company, she had more time to cook for Allen every day.

Dalton would only come in the evening. They come to see Allen every day and was more conscientious than they were in their work.

"Grandma, I want to eat the buns you make." Allen saw so many families and was a little lively again.

"I know you like buns. So I have made a lot of buns today. Come on, let grandma help you up. Eat slowly, okay?" looking at her grandson's pitiful face, Eliana felt as if a knife were piercing her heart. If Dalton hadn't stopped her, she would have gone to kill Sophia.

Chapter 339 Hadrian Gets Involved

Even though Sophia was tortured badly, she had never intended to finger the person who gave her the advice. She was still hoping that someone would come to save her.

"Sophia, who ordered you to do all this?" Lucy stepped on Sophia's face. Sophia wasn't even dressed at this time. She didn't have any clothes to wear. They were all torn.

"No one ordered me to do it. I did it myself. I hate Amy. I'll make her miserable!" the corners of Sophia's mouth were broke.

"Alright. I'd like to see how you make her miserable. I think you'd better worry about yourself now. Do you think someone will come to save you? So, you're so arrogant." Lucy had already broken her arms.

Sophia couldn't even move her hands now.

Sophia had stopped speaking. Her heart was full of hope, because the person had promised that she would be okay. She did not need to think about anything else.

"If those videos are posted online, do you think you can still stay in the Carter family? If William has left for two years, you can be regarded as separated for two years. Then, he can divorce. He can also give his

mistress a status. Don't think you can occupy the position as the second daughter-in-law of the Carter family all the time." Lucy retracted her feet. She felt sick while looking at Sophia's current appearance.

Just now, those people had videotaped what happened to Sophia. She was useless now.

When Sophia heard that she might not keep her position as the second daughter-in-law of the Carter family, she was anxious.

"You bad guys! I won't let you go. You dare to treat me like this. You will be punished!" Sophia tried to get up, but failed.

"Yes, we are the bad guys. What about you? Sophia, don't you think this is the retribution for your evil deeds?" Lucy kicked Sophia.

This woman had been keeping a secret. Lucy didn't bother arguing with her anymore. She could already guess who the person behind her was.

Lying on the ground, Sophia breathed heavily. As long as she did not say anything, the police could do nothing to her. She wouldn't admit it in front of the police. She had destroyed the video at the time.

"Guys, put a dress on her and send her to the police station." Lucy didn't want to ask any more questions. She could solve it herself.

Two people came in, wrapped Sophia in a ragged dress and sent her away.

In the study, Lucy reported Richard what happened today and what she had done.

As Richard heard that someone had punished Sophia, he knew who did it.

When those two people were in a good mood today and went to Cathy's teahouse for tea, Richard had gotten suspicious.

It must be these two people who caused Sophia to disappear for a few days. They were well informed and took action quickly. He was slower than them.

"Amy, I find the person who hurt Allen. It's Sophia. She did it." Richard said to Amy.

"Where is she now?" Amy's eyes instantly went red.
"She has been sent to the police station. Don't worry. We have retaliated against her before sending her there. We didn't let her go easily." Richard hugged Amy. He knew Amy must want to kill Sophia at this time.

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City
The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

"How could she do this to my child? Come and get me if she wants to do anything!" Amy said angrily.

"Amy, calm down. Wait a little longer if you want to do anything. Let's leave it to the police now."

Richard comforted Amy. Amy's tears were falling down.

Amy was helped to sit down on the chair by Richard. She was angry and couldn't calm down.

"Ms. Amy, the doctor said that Mr. Allen recovers well. We should comfort and look after him. Please leave the rest to us." Robin walked over. He also knew everything. But at this time, they could do nothing but comfort Amy for the time being.

Thinking of her child, Amy suppressed her anger. There was no problem with Allen's body. But it cast a great shadow on his mind!

Once Allison heard that Sophia was caught and sent to the police station, she threw the cup in her hand

on the ground. Sophia was really stupid! She had told her to hide well.

However, this woman was still

caught. Fortunately, the surveillance footage had been destroyed.

Richard had no evidence.

But someone like Sophia must not be able to keep a secret. Allison thought she needed to ask someone

to warn Sophia that if she dared to finger her, she would end up like that child!

Now, she temporarily lost a pawn. Fortunately, she had other pawn in reserve.

Allison thought for a while and called someone, "Hey, let someone warn that woman to keep a secret and not to talk nonsense!"

At this time, Hadrian came into Allison's room. He stood at the door, looking at his sister.

"Hadrian, when did you get here?" after the call, Allison felt someone behind her. When she looked back, she saw that Hadrian was looking at her.

"I've been here for a while. Allison, what are you doing?" Hadrian asked Allison.

"Nothing. Hadrian, are you feeling better now?" Allison said to Hadrian.

"Yes, I feel better now. Allison, mom has passed away. Stop doing anything wrong again. We cannot afford to offend the Carter family. Look at us now. The Field family is declining in R City." Hadrian felt that he was so passive. In R City, no one had much attention to him now. He was no longer as popular as before.

"Hadrian, don't worry. The Field family will always be the top in R City. No one can shake our position.

Don't worry. With me, everything will be different." Allison said to Hadrian.

"You have a solution? Allison, what solution do you have? If you can make the Field family invincible in R City, I will help you whatever you want to do!" Hadrian got excited as soon as he heard that Allison could bring the Field family back to glory in R City.

"Sure. Trust me, Hadrian. I do need your help now." As soon as Allison heard that Hadrian also decided to help her, she felt relieved. The more people helped her, the greater her chances of winning, and the closer she was to success.

"OK. Then tell me what I can do for you." Hadrian said readily.

Chapter 340 Strong Evidence

"Sophia White, someone visits you." Sophia was staring at the wall in a daze when the prison officer called her out.

When Sophia heard it, she felt hopeful again. She had thought that Allison had given up on her and didn't expect that Allison would still think of her.

Sophia followed the officer out. She went to the parlor, only to find that it wasn't Allison who came to

visit her, but a man.

The man was very handsome. Sophia thought for a moment and realized that this man was Allison's

brother, Hadrian. What did he come to visit her?

"Sophia, I'm sorry for what happened to you." Seeing Sophia, Hadrian stood up. He was definitely an

excellent man. He was tall and handsome. People could not take their eyes off him even if he just stood

there. Sophia looked at the handsome man and had a desire. Since William left, she had not been loved

for a long time. The other day, she was raped by a group of people. But she did not care about it at all.

"Hadrian, why did you come here? Did Allison ask you to come to see me?" Sophia didn't notice that her

clothes were dirty, and moved closer to Hadrian.

"Sit down first. Yes, Allison asked me to come to see you. She is very worried about you, saying that you

may suffer a lot." Hadrian's disgust for Sophia flashed from his eyes. But now, he couldn't offend Sophia.

Sophia sat on the chair opposite Hadrian.

"Hadrian, thank you guys. I'm too unlucky. I should have been fine. But I tried to come out..." Sophia

explained the reason why she was caught.

"It doesn't matter. Just keep a secret. We'll find a way to save you."

Hadrian's voice was low. Only Sophia could hear him.

"Yeah, I know." Sophia hurriedly said. She looked on Hadrian with eager eyes. It didn't feel good to be in

prison. She really didn't want to stay here and could only place all hopes on Allison now.

"Since your case has not gone to trial, you have to keep a secret and know what to say and what not to

say. Do you understand?" Hadrian said in a gentle voice. He was even using his handsome face to

persuade Sophia.

"I understood. Don't worry. When can I be released?" Sophia smoothed her messy hair with her hand.

She hadn't combed it since that day.

"We will think of a way as soon as possible. Don't worry and don't think too much. I'll find the best

lawyer for you." Hadrian comforted Sophia.

Hadrian's visit reassured Sophia. Since Sophia knew that Allison hadn't given up on her, she was going to

try her best to let Allison save her.

Soon, Richard knew that Hadrian visited Sophia. He despised Hadrian even more. He would definitely

make Sophia finger Allison. Now, it seemed that Hadrian was also an insider.

Sophia's case went to trial soon. Sophia firmly denied her crime, saying that she was wrongly accused.

Her lawyer was also arrogant and asked the other party to show evidence.

The other party's lawyer didn't show the evidence for a long time, which made Sophia even more

confident. She knew that the video had all been destroyed. So, they could not have evidence.

"Your honor, I was wrongly accused! This child was injured in a fight with other child. I am innocent. The

child's mother planted evidence and framed me. I am really wronged.

Please give me justice." Sophia

made a pitiful plea.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Iconic Movie That Has A Secret Ending That You Never Got To See

Many of the people present were unaware of the truth, and thought it was a case that the rich people

bullied others.

The fat boy's parents testified poorly. They just said what happened at the time. But what they said was

strange and full of holes.

The court was adjourned. When Sophia passed by Amy, her eyes were full of triumph. Although Allison

and Hadrian did not come to see her today, she was sure that Allison had got everything ready for her.

She could be released as long as she did not admit it.

Amy just coldly looked at Sophia, letting her be pleased for the time being. She thought that this woman

was very stupid. She was betrayed, but still protecting the betrayer! After a break, the trial continued. Sophia returned to her seat. She looked around. These people seemed to have helped her just now. Thinking of this, she was even happier. If they could not find the exact evidence, she would be released. Amy would certainly be disappointed! Sophia was happy and relieved. She stood there lightly. The trial continued. Sophia's lawyer also think he was sure to win the case today.

But then, a man came in. Both Sophia and her lawyer looked at the man. Sophia felt the man looked familiar. But she couldn't remember where she had seen him before. The man walked in. Without looking at Sophia, he walked straight to Amy's lawyer and handed him a black object.

"Now, let the plaintiff show evidence." The judge said to Amy's lawyer. Amy's lawyer turned on his computer and used the projector to play what the man brought.

The children in the kindergarten were playing games. Suddenly, a black figure ducked and hid in the kindergarten's toilet. After the figure went in, she poked her head to look around. The direction she looked was exactly the direction of the previous camera, which had all been destroyed. So, she went in at ease.

Soon, the kindergarten was in a mess. Then, the little fat boy argued with Allen and led Allen to somewhere. The black figure came out of the toilet. She held Allen from behind. Allen was unprepared and held by her. She began to hit Allen. Allen also struggled in her arms. At this time, her eyes glowed baleful. She took out a long nail, viciously stabbed it into Allen's head.

Blood flowed out. The little fat boy was frightened, collapsing on the ground.

Then the black figure ran away, not noticing that she had exposed her face under the hidden camera many times. That woman was Sophia.

The entire audience was angry. This woman was so vicious and had hurt a child so badly.

After Sophia watched that video, she was shocked. Didn't they say that all the surveillance footage had been destroyed? Why was what she did recorded so clearly? She didn't know what she should do now. _____ Chapter 341 Put Her in Jail

"It's not me! It's not me! They faked it! Yes, they must fake it! It's not me! It's really not me!" Sophia kept shaking her head. She could not admit that that person was her.

"Do you think all these people here are blind? Who is that if not you?" Amy's lawyer became aggressive at this moment.

After Sophia's lawyer watched the video, he didn't know what he should say for a long time. He was also shocked. Didn't they say that the other party had no evidence?

"That person may also be an impostor, or the video is fake. I think this video is fake." Sophia's lawyer

found a flaw. His client had promised. So, this video might be fake.

"Identify it." The judge said to the staff. The staff took that video and went in to check it.

"Yes, that must be a fake! They can do anything to plant evidence and frame me. I will not do that kind of thing. Your honor, please identify it and give me justice." Sophia also cried in her seat. Her pitiful look made everyone doubt again. Now, the technology was very developed. It was possible to forge the video.

"Alright. Since the defendant cannot remember the situation at that time, everyone can see what happened on the video. The defendant said she was wrongly accused. Then let's wait for the results of professional institutions identification." Amy's lawyer said to all the people.

"Who are you? Why do you have this evidence?" the judge asked the visitor.

The visitor stood on the witness stand. He looked at Sophia and then at Amy, cleared his throat and began to speak.

"I am the director of that kindergarten. I am both a witness and an accomplice. I came to confess my crime." The man said and glance at Richard guiltily.

Hearing the man's words, the audience got excited again. Climax occurred repeatedly in this trial. The development was unexpected.

"Then tell us what happened at that time." The judge asked the man to say why he had done.

"Your honor, this woman came to me at that time, saying that she would give me a large sum of money if

I did one thing for her. My son was sick. I needed money to treat him.

She said she just wanted me to

beat up a child who often bullied her child.

I have thought it was not a big deal to teach a child a lesson. So, I took

the money. She asked me to turn

off all the cameras. I did what she said. But I felt something was wrong.

So, I left a hidden camera on.

After that thing happened, I saw the child bleeding a lot. I was very

scared. I also have children. So, after

she left, I went to Mr. Carter's house to report and sent the child to the

hospital." That director finished

and was regretful.

After the director finished his words, everyone started discussing. But at

this time, Sophia shouted, "He's

lying! I didn't go to him! I went there later!"

Sophia tried desperately to clarify that the person who went to the

director was not her. But she

confessed that the woman later was her.

After Sophia finished, the lawyer kicked her. Then, she realized that she

exposed herself in haste.

"So you mean that you weren't the one who contacted the director. But

you were the one who hurt the

child later. Then I wonder who instructed you to do it." Amy's lawyer got

something on her and

immediately kept pushing her.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

Sophia didn't know what she should say. Her lawyer shook his head helplessly. This woman was so stupid that people could easily induce her to tell the truth. He had no way now. "Your honor, we have identified it. This video is real. This video has not been edited, nor is it a fake video synthesized by computer." The staff brought the identification over at this time and said to the judge.

"Your honor, your honor, I was dizzy just now. I was talking nonsense. I was talking nonsense!" Sophia hurriedly explained.

But no one would believe her now. Even the lawyer didn't want to say anything else. No matter how much money the other party offered, he couldn't earn it now.

"Alright. Be quiet. After the jury's discussion, Sophia is convicted of intentional homicide and sentenced to..." The judge took the jury's opinion and began to announce the verdict on Sophia.

Sophia, however, had been shouting, insisting that she was wrongly accused. The director of the kindergarten was also taken away. Although he was an accomplice, he took the initiative to confess his crime and made contributions. So, he was only sentenced to one year, suspended for one year.

Sophia went crazy. She did not want to go to prison. She wanted to live as a young lady, wearing beautiful clothes and enjoying the best life. She did not want to go to prison!

"I was wronged! I was wronged!" Sophia kept shouting as she was taken away.

But no one listened to her cries anymore. Things had been like this. But she was still saying she was wronged, which was really annoying.

Seeing Sophia being taken away, Amy was not relieved. Sophia did not finger the person who ordered her. But it did not matter. She would make Sophia tell her who the person was.

Sophia was detained where the felons were. She stopped shouting or struggling, because she knew it was useless. She was still hoping that Allison would save her and she just needed to wait for her here.

"Time to dinner. Come here, guys." The officer asked the prisoners to go eat. Sophia was already hungry.

Seeing that everyone stood up and was about to walk out of the cell, she also walked over.

"Are you new here?" a beautiful woman turned around and asked Sophia.

"Yes!" Sophia looked at the woman and was very impatient. Who were those women? She was the second daughter-in-law of the Carter family, and was superior.

"I heard that you are the second daughter-in-law of the Carter family. How did you get into here? Didn't your husband save you?" the beautiful woman asked Sophia again. She seemed not to care about Sophia's attitude.

"You won't understand. Stop asking!" Sophia wouldn't tell others that her husband had left with his mistress and she was an abandoned woman.

"Alright, I really don't understand." The beautiful woman smiled. She looked beautiful when she smiled, making Sophia jealous!

Chapter 342 Becoming Friends

The beautiful woman took a glance at Sophia and left, so Sophia followed her forward but was pulled aside by someone behind her.

"Who the hell are you? How dare you talk to Mary this way? It looks like you want a death penalty." The woman looked ugly and ferocious.

"Why did you steal my position?" Sophia still felt that she was the young mistress of the Carter family. In her circle, many people yielded to her, which she grew used to.

"Why? Just because you are a woman with no conscience. So what's wrong with my taking your position? I'm also going to beat you!" As the ugly and ferocious woman spoke, she kicked Sophia in the belly.

Sophia wrapped her hands around her belly. The woman put too much strength into the kick that it knocked Sophia to the ground.

"What are you two doing? You're too slow. You won't be getting food as punishment!" The prison guard yelled at Sophia and the ugly and ferocious woman. Then the two of them were locked up in the cell while others all went to eat.

Sophia's belly hurt a lot that her face turned pale. The woman on the other side glared at Sophia, scaring her.

"What are you looking at me for?" Sophia subconsciously moved towards the corner.

"Hmph, I'm looking at you. I don't want to do anything. I just want to beat you up." The woman stood up again and slapped Sophia's face repeatedly with force.

"Save me! Save me! Someone's beating me up. Save up!" Sophia kept shouting, but no one came to see her. Just like that, she was severely beaten by the woman that two of her teeth were knocked out, which happened to be her front teeth.

When the woman got tired, she walked to her bed and laid down to rest. Sophia was beaten up that she could not even talk anymore. Her teeth were still bleeding, and her eyes squinted because she could barely open them.

Her belly hurt and was hungry. She truly despaired.

The prisoners finished their food and came back. Many people brought food for the ugly and ferocious woman. Although each person only had a little bit, together there was enough for her to eat.

Sophia could only watch her eat happily. She swallowed hard, feeling pain in her mouth.

"Oh, what is this? This woman wasn't here when we left. Is she new?" Someone saw Sophia and asked in surprise.

"Okay, you all go to rest. I'll go see her." The beautiful woman walked up to Sophia. She squatted down and looked at Sophia.

Sophia sure was beaten up badly that her parents might not even recognize her. Mary lifted Sophia's chin in pity and tsk-tsked.

But at this time, Sophia dared not say anything. No one would care even if she was God, so she could only control her temper.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

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

"Take this and eat it. I just want to tell you that you can't rely on others for a lot of things. When you are of use to them, they'll treat you with respect. When you aren't, how do you expect them to treat you?"

Mary took out a steamed bun and handed it to Sophia. Sophia did not quite understand what she said,

but Sophia was very familiar with the steamed bun.

After taking the steamed bun, Sophia did not care how painful her face felt and gobbled it down. Sophia

had no front teeth anymore and looked ridiculous as she ate.

With her head down, she was only focused on eating that she did not see the look Mary gave others.

Allison got on the plane and sat in her seat. The man beside her was already asleep with an eye mask and

earplugs. Allison only glanced at him. Many people fell asleep at some point during the plane ride to the

United States simply because it was too long.

Allison also put on her eye mask and listened to her favourite song with her earphones.

Sophia's admission to prison did not have much impact on her. She still had a lot of things to do, and

Philip's company still needed her. She also needed to get revenge on the people who bullied her.

"Hello, beauty." When Allison was about to put on her eye mask, the handsome guy beside her woke up

suddenly. He took off his eye mask and greeted Allison.

"Kingsley?" Allison did not notice that the person sitting beside her was Kingsley.

"Miss Field, you have a good memory. You remember me. I'm also honoured to be able to go to the

United States with Miss Field. This sure is an interesting trip!" Kingsley

did not sleep anymore. His

charming eyes lit up as he looked at Allison.

Allison thought quickly. Kingsley was an attractive piece of meat coveted by many. His family had significant power in DL City. The businesses they owned in R City were even much stronger than those of the Field family.

Her life would be a lot easier if she could use Kingsley.

"I also feel honored to be on the same plane as Mr. Carr. Is Mr. Carr on vacation? Or is this a business trip?" Allison immediately smiled. She knew exactly which part of her appearance was attractive. Her smile was very charming.

"For vacation. What business do I have? My grandfather has the final say in the Carr Group, so I have nothing to do." Kingsley complained.

Allison knew very well that Kingsley was someone who liked beautiful women a lot. The head of the Carr family was angry that his direct descendent had no ambition at all. He was not anxious at all while his family property was seized by those outsiders.

"Hahaha, Mr. Carr must be joking. The family head cares about you and is only helping you manage your businesses. Mr. Carr is a person of rare talent." Allison flattered Kingsley.

"Talent? Only you see me this way. Everyone else thinks I'm an idiot, which I agree with. Hahaha!" The more Kingsley and Allison talked, the more they felt attracted towards each other.

As if they regretted not having met sooner, they no longer felt animosity towards each other. When they were about to get off the plane, Allison felt a little bit reluctant to part with Kingsley. This man sure was charismatic with a magnet personality.

"Then let's get in touch when we have time. I've always thought that Miss Field was very cold. I didn't expect you to be so humorous and fun to talk to. I've seriously misunderstood you," Kingsley said to Allison, sounding very "guilty".

"Mr. Carr, you are so sweet. What is past is past. We didn't know each other well. But we'll be good friends going forward. I hope Mr. Carr wouldn't mind." After Allison finished speaking, she stretched out

her hand, expressing her sincerity to become friends with Kingsley. Chapter 343 Sophia Was Poisoned

After Allison parted with Kingsley, she was delighted. Although Kingsley was not very polite to her last time, which might have been because he did not know what kind of person she was, he took the initiative to be nice this time, so he must have felt sorry for what happened last time. Allison left in a good mood. After she was gone, Kingsley stopped smiling. He found her arrogant but careful that he had no idea what she planned on doing.

When someone came to see Sophia again, she was very excited and thought it was Allison who went to see her.

"Miss police, is it a man or a woman who came to see me this time?"

Sophia asked the prison guard.

"Woman." The prison guard was impatient. Sophia was sure that it was Allison and felt relieved that she did not give up waiting for her. Allison was finally here to save her and get her out of prison.

But when she came to the visiting room, she saw that the person sitting on the opposite side was Amy.

"Amy? Why did you come back to see me?" Sophia sat down and picked up the phone. She had many questions to ask.

"I came to see you just to show you how your friend betrayed you," Amy said to the phone.

"Humph, Amy. Don't lie to me anymore. You can't lie to me. If you want me to tell me something that didn't happen, I can't do it." Sophia sounded tough. She knew that Amy wanted her to admit that it was Allison, but she could not do it. If she did, then she would have no one to save her.

"No, I just wanted to show you some videos. I'm not asking you to do anything. Take a look." Amy placed her phone on the glass facing Sophia.

On the plane, Allison chatted enthusiastically with Kingsley. The sound was a bit quiet, so Amy connected the audio output to the phone.

"Mr. Carr, thank you for your help. That dumb woman Sophia must be waiting for me to save her.

Hahaha." Allison laughed after speaking.

"Allison, I think you are too cruel to her. She helped you after all, yet you're treating her this way. Even

I'm having shivers because of the people you ask me to bring over."

Kingsley also looked at Allison with a smile.

"If I don't treat that kind of woman a bit cruelly, she wouldn't know her place. She thinks she is the young

mistress of the Carter family and doesn't treat me with respect at all."

When Sophia wanted to listen to

some more, Amy had already taken her phone back.

"I just want to tell you, Sophia, that you're too pitiful. Life in prison isn't bad, huh? Looks like a nice

experience being a scapegoat. I only came to let you know because we are both daughters-in-law of the

Carter family. Anyway, you're already in there. You're not a threat to me.

I heard that prison is a good

place to retire, so enjoy yourself. I'm leaving." Amy stood up, ready to go.

"Wait a minute!" Sophia said suddenly, but she did not go on.

"You can leave!" She sat down in the chair again, staring at the phone in a daze.

The video just now shocked her a lot. She needed to consider her situation and her options.

After returning to her cell, Sophia thought for a long time and realized that it was all true. She was just a

scapegoat, yet she was complacent and thought that she would be very happy because she hurt Amy.

Yes, she hurt Amy's relatives, so she was very happy. But she did not want to spend the rest of her life in

prison.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

As Soon As You Hear About Love You Start Screaming At Out Loud?

"You, come over to me and lick my feet clean!" That ugly and ferocious woman would bully Sophia multiple times every day. If it weren't for Mary taking care of her, she would have been beaten to death.

Seeing the urine stains on the ugly and ferocious woman's disgusting feet made Sophia feel nauseous.

But at this time, Mary was working somewhere else and was not here.

Only she and the ugly and

ferocious woman along with a few of her subordinates were together.

"Hurry up! What are you doing? Do you think you can get away with it?"

Mary is a good person, but don't

count on her anymore. She won't come back today." The ugly and

ferocious woman raised her foot and

stretched it out in front of Sophia.

They were all sentenced to life imprisonment. Being tortured every day in different ways frightened

Sophia when she thought about how long she needed to endure it.

No, she wanted to sue. She wanted to reverse the original verdict.

Although she was the one who did it,

someone instigated her.

Suddenly, Sophia went crazy and ran to the prison guard station. She

held the guard's leg tightly.

"Miss police, I want to sue. I want to sue. I was wronged. I was instigated

by someone else," Sophia

talked non-stop.

Feelings flashed across the prison guard's eyes as she looked at Sophia.

"You said you are going to sue, right? Okay, then come with me." The

female prison guard dragged

Sophia up and locked her in another room.

"What? She wants to sue? Humph, just like a dog that is never satisfied. I

was even about how to save

her. Now that's no longer necessary. A stupid and sad woman. She can

leave forever!" Allison said into

the phone.

"Oh no, Richard. Sophia committed suicide by ingesting poison in prison, but fortunately, she was

discovered in time. Although she is being rescued, she ingested too

much poison. Even if she is rescued,

she'll be disabled," Lucy reported to Richard.

"Ingesting poison to commit suicide? How is it possible? Sophia is the kind of person who is the most afraid of death. She definitely won't commit suicide. Allison must have someone in there who is on her side. They did it because they knew she is going to sue again." Richard patted his head. They did everything to guard against Allison but did not expect Allison to have someone of power in the prison on her side.

"The people in the prison reported that Sophia was going to sue that afternoon, but she committed suicide by ingesting poison at night. It's very strange." Lucy also blamed herself for being too careless. She only paid attention to the prisoners and did not notice someone else.

"Too bad, we can't make use of her anymore. She'll probably spend the rest of her life in bed." Richard could only sigh.

Sophia was completely useless now. Although the doctor said that she might wake up, hope was very slim. They could only start elsewhere to find evidence related to Allison.

"Richard, I've found William. He is coming back with me. He said that Jacob has persuaded the board of directors, and they won't hold him accountable. He is coming back to divorce Sophia." Hilary could not help but call Richard in the car. William, who sat next to her, had already lost his former demeanor.

Hiding in the few months exhausted him. Chapter 344 New Share Issuance

William looked at Sophia, who was lying on bed, and had mixed feelings. He wanted to come back and divorce her, and then give his son a proper social status. But now that Sophia was in this state, he could not say anything.

"How long will she last like this?" William asked the doctor. Sophia's face was now pale, without a trace of life. Without knowing that she was alive, people would probably all think she was dead. Even her face, which did not look too bad before, was now unattractive.

"I don't know, maybe a year, maybe a lifetime." The doctor shook his head. No one could give a definite answer based on the current situation.

"Based on surveillance footage, she ingested the poison herself. The poison was for poisoning rats. I didn't expect her to take such drastic measures," Hilary told William what she heard.

William sighed. "Maybe this is fate. She deserved it. It's a pity that my child won't get social status for a long time." William was not very worried about Sophia. He was worried about his new lover and his son.

Hilary could only glance at William. He was her brother, so she did not know what to say. She suddenly felt bad for Sophia.

William did not stay long after he came back. After Jacob became the President of HD Group, he took advantage of his powers to take care of William's issues, so no one mentioned what happened with William anymore.

However, he had become accustomed to staying abroad with no one there looking down on him. He had already transferred his shares to Jacob so Jacob could defeat Richard and become the boss of the HD Group. The agreement at that time required Jacob to take care of William's issues after becoming the President.

When William came back this time, he neither returned to the Carter family's old house nor met with Richard or Cathy. He only met Jacob once and then visited his mother, Addy. Since he could not divorce Sophia, he did not stay any longer.

"Richard, I want to see Allen," Hilary said.

"No, you can't go see him, Hilary, you can leave. You are not welcomed here. Go back to the old house."

Richard did not care about Hilary's feelings or reputation in front of his subordinates.

"Richard, how could you do this? Are you doing this to me for the sake of that woman? I'm your sister.

Don't you think you are crossing the line?" Hilary cried in the house.

"You know best what you have done. Don't make me talk to you any further. As your older brother, I've

let you in, but my children and my wife cannot forgive you. Leave before I change my mind. Get out!"

Richard pushed Hilary out.

Hilary ran out crying. She was aggrieved when she left, so she called Allison.

"Allison, where are you? I'm coming to find you."

Jacob's investment project had already begun operations under the strong request of him and his men. It

performed well and generated considerable earnings initially.

"Well, was I said at the time wrong? You've all been brainwashed by Richard into thinking this project is

dangerous. How is it now? You each receive twenty percent of the earnings every month. Are you

happy?" Jacob said to the directors during the board meeting.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

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Those directors also saw the benefits. Jacob bribed them, so they were all on his side. Shareholders who supported Richard were mostly removed.

"So you have to believe me. I'll make you richer than when you worked with Richard. You have to believe

in me. Now we are going to issue new shares. You're going to buy it with your savings then you'll have

more money than you can count." Jacob asked the shareholders to take money out and continue to buy

the HD Group's shares during the board meeting.

He was still short of a lot of money. The compensation payment that Allison agreed on was delayed and

still not received. He had no choice but to issue new shares.

"But what are we issuing shares for? The HD Group's stock has been performing very well. Why do we

want to issue new shares?" Although those shareholders supported Jacob on the surface, they still had

doubts about his capabilities.

"Because we want to expand the scope of business, which needs money. We want to use more money to make money. You should all understand the reality," Jacob said, but the people below were not very interested.

"Everyone, take a look at your account. The money you earned has already been transferred to you. Isn't it safe? The more you invest, the more you earn. If you are unwilling to withdraw money out, then I can raise money from the public. I want to use the name of the HD Group, so many people would want to buy our stock. You won't have much hope of buying the stock by then. I'm always thinking of our people first whenever there are opportunities to make money." Jacob was still trying to inspire everyone to action.

Some people felt that his words made sense. The profits in the past few months had indeed been quite high, and they were paid on time. As a result, they expressed their willingness to purchase a portion of the shares.

Once some expressed their views, things became easier to handle. More and more people expressed their views that they would like to purchase some shares.

"Very well. I'm doing this for everyone here. Have the money ready next week, and we'll distribute the shares. I plan on issuing five billion shares this time. We'll keep three billion for ourselves, and I'll sell the rest to the public." Jacob was relieved when he saw everyone finally agreeing with him.

The profits in the past few months have been paid out by him personally from borrowing money.

Although he made a bit of money, it was not as high as he said. In order to continue deceiving everyone, he could only borrow money to pay out the earnings.

After several speeches, the shareholders finally agreed, and Jacob was relieved now. He borrowed upon usury for Allison's sake.

The HD Group was now issuing new shares. Richard was already kicked out of the HD Group, so he did

not have a share. Some shareholders called Richard, asking him for his thoughts on the issuance of new shares.

At that time, those people all supported Jacob and avoided Richard, but now they still wanted to ask Richard first.

Of course, Richard could only say that there was a risk. He could not directly tell them that it was a scam because if he did, then they would think he was only jealous of Jacob. "Richard, why do you think Jacob is issuing shares this time?" Lucy asked Richard.

"Why? What other reason could there be? He is having liquidity problems!" Richard looked confidentChapter 345 Allen Recovered

The shareholders of the HD Group were smart. After hearing from Richard that there was a risk, they all began to hesitate again. When Jacob was ready to issue shares, all the shareholders began to hesitate and shirk again.

"What do you want? I've already made it clear, and you've already gotten the benefits, yet why don't you believe me?" Jacob was impatient at this time. The money he borrowed upon usury was due for repayment. If he did not have the funds to repay the loan, then those people would very likely destroy him.

"It's not that we don't believe you, Mr. Carter. I'm having liquidity problems. My wife used my money for investment and hasn't gotten it back yet. I don't have money for the time being," A shareholder said to Jacob.

"Yeah, yeah. I also lent out all the money we had. It's not time for payment yet and they are all people we are close with, so I can't suddenly ask them to repay us," Another shareholder said.

The rest all had various excuses, but the gist of it was that they had no money.

"Our stock will be public after issuance. They'll go up, and once they do, you can sell them. You'll make a lot of money from selling. Haven't you all made a lot of money at the HD Group?" Jacob wanted to swear.

"We did make a lot of money at the HD Group, but the President at that time wasn't you. You made us lose money," Someone spoke out to remind everyone.

All the shareholders thought about it and realized that it was true. Back then, Halbert let his sons take turns being the President for a few months. The first son and the second son all lost money. It was only until the youngest son took office that they received dividends and profits.

"Oh right. I almost forgot about that. It's been a long time, but that year was truly risky. We almost lost money." Some people started to miss Richard.

"What's past is past. What's now is now. It's different now. I'm mature, and I also have my personal connections." It did not matter how Jacob explained himself anymore.

All the shareholders came up with excuses to leave, and the shareholders meeting ended on bad terms. Seeing that everyone was gone, Jacob smashed a few teacups. But watching the teacups fall to the ground and shatter did not diminish the anger he harboured at all.

"Someone, come here. Take these all down. We won't be having another shareholders meeting

anymore. They are all just old and stubborn," Jacob said with resolution and anger. Why was Richard always profitable? Because of Richard, he could no run the business anymore. It was all his fault! All his fault!

Jacob went to the bar alone with a bad headache. He called Allison, but she never answered. He had no idea what she was doing.

"Dad, mom, I want that." Allen could already walk on the ground. Amy had been telling him stories about soldiers, which made the kid dream about becoming a soldier.

He began getting past the traumatic experience. He was still young and able to adapt and forget things quickly.

Allen started smiling brightly again.

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"Did Allen want this?" Amy pointed to the toy gun in the book.

"Yeah, I just want this. I want to learn to shoot." Allen listened to the inspirational stories his mother told every day and wanted to protect his country and the people he cared about. He wanted to be an upright man.

"Okay, mom will buy it for you right away. There is an open space in the garden. How about we set it up to be your shooting range?" Amy said to Allen.

"Okay. Mom, you're the best. Dad, teach me." Allen's head was still wrapped in gauze, but it did not affect him much. He ate and slept well and was close to recovering emotionally.

"Okay. Mom will be responsible for buying it, and dad will be responsible for teaching me. We'll collaborate as a family." Richard was in a very good mood. He had a lot of time every day to spend with his wife and his kid. He wished he could live every day this way. But his responsibility was to protect his family, so he could not live such a relaxed life for the time being.

"Richard, do you have something going on recently? You look very busy recently," Amy asked Richard softly while Allen played with his toys.

"I'm not very busy lately, but I'll become busy soon. The HD Group will become mine again soon. I'm spending more time with you guys now because I won't have time after a while. It'll take me a long time to clean up that mess," Richard told his wife honestly about the latest situation.

"Richard, you could've started over. You'll do much better than HD, yet why are you waiting for HD to become yours again and clean up that mess?" Amy just did not understand.

"Amy, the HD Group belongs to the Carter family. It's also founded by my grandpa and dad. I can only lead it to success instead of letting it go bankrupt. Since I can grow other businesses, I can also continue growing the HD Group." Richard touched Amy's hair. Her hair was beautiful, soft and smooth.

"Okay, I see. Richard, I'll support you." Amy nestled in Richard's arms. Jacob's shares were not issued. Almost everyone in the group refused to pay for his shares. There were still three days left for Jacob to repay the loan that he borrowed upon usury. He could not get in touch with Allison, so he went directly to Field Group to find Hadrian.

"Mr. Field, I want to find Allison, but she's not answering my calls," Jacob said to Hadrian. The Field Group was not very big, at least incomparable to the HD Group. Jacob would not have come to Hadrian if it were not for Allison.

"She has been very busy recently trying to rescue Mr. Philip. As you know, Mr. Philip went to jail, so she needs to manage the Philip Group." Hadrian had already contacted Allison. He knew that Jacob came to ask Allison for money. Allison did not have that much money to give him now. Even if she did, she would not give it to him.

"Then I would like to ask Mr. Field to help me ask Allison when she plans on repaying the HD Group. I can barely stay alive now." Jacob was indeed going to be on the brink of death. He had no idea where he would be in three days.
Chapter 346 Jacob's Plea for Help

Richard and Amy sat quietly in the car, looking at the beaten man in front of them. The darkness was a good cover. The people around him already hid but did not go far, watching the farce in a safe place nearby.

At this time, Jacob was beaten up so badly that he cried out for his mother. He was a dignified President. When he was being beaten, his subordinates all disappeared, leaving only him behind to receive the beating alone.

"You borrowed our money but you're not paying us back. Although you are the President of the HD Group, Jacob, I'm not afraid of you. I'll give you three more days. In the meantime, you can calculate the interest you'll be charged over the three days. In total, you'll have to pay back one billion. If you don't have money, then come prepared for death. Your mom and your younger brother, too. If you are fine with it, I can send your entire family six feet under." A fat man with an eyepatch kicked Jacob several times.

"Don't kick me. Don't kick me. I'll borrow money. I'll borrow money to pay you back." Jacob lay on the ground and did not dare to move anymore, afraid that he would get punched and kicked once he moved.

"Okay, just three days. If you don't repay then, know I keep my word!"

The fat man did not let Jacob off because he pretended to be dead.

"Okay, okay." Jacob's only plea was that they do not kill him this time so he could opportunities to continue to hide.

"Hmph, don't even think about running away. I'm telling you, no matter where you go, I'll have ways to find you." The fat man kicked Jacob again. He did not expect Jacob to escape to this place. Good thing he had a broad network, and someone told him. Otherwise, this scumbag would have run away.

"No, no, I won't run," Jacob said while already considering whether to go abroad or hide somewhere in the country.

After the beating was over, the fat man left with his men. Jacob lay on the ground in pain, unable to move at all.

A pair of bright leather shoes appeared in front of him. Jacob looked up with difficulty. His face looked ghostly with blood coming from his nose.

"Richard? Richard, you are here. Are you here to save me? Great. Great. Help me. Help me. I really can't pay back all that money. They aren't mine either. I gave them all to the shareholders, but..." Jacob looked at Richard as if he saw a God.

"Get up, I'll send you to the hospital. Your ribs must be broken. If you don't go, you'll probably be disabled." Richard had someone take Jacob to the hospital.

"Why do you want to save him? He did so many things that made us suffer. He deserved it!" Amy was finally able to vent her anger, but Richard saved Jacob.

"Amy, rest assured. I'll make sure every single one of those who hurt you is punished. It's just Jacob can still be of use now. You haven't found evidence against the person you want to punish yet right?"

Richard gently took Amy in his arms.

"Richard, Richard. You have to save me." When Richard went to the hospital to see Jacob, Jacob just had a rib surgery. He waited anxiously for Richard as soon as his surgery was over that he already called Richard several times.

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"Richard, you have to save your older brother. He did it for the HD Group, which is why he was beaten this way." Addy took care of Jacob. As soon as she saw Richard, she rushed over and completely forgot how they had treated Richard before.

"What can I do? I'm no longer a member of the HD Group. There's nothing I can do about it." Richard found Jacob's appearance a bit funny.

"There is. There is. I borrowed a hundred million to pay out dividends to those shareholders. In fact, that project wasn't profitable. It's all borrowed money. But now I need to pay back five hundred million in total from the principal and interest. I don't know what to do. I have two days left. Richard, you don't want to see me beaten to death by those people, right?" Jacob, a big man, started crying as he spoke.

Addy also started crying. It looked as if Richard was a debt collector who was so aggressive that he made them cry.

"Jacob, you are now the President of the HD Group. You know how big of a loss the HD Group has. Never mind five hundred million. There isn't even fifty million available. You paid more than this to the Newell Group before." Richard neither offered to help nor refused to help. He only guided Jacob to recall how he embarked on this road of no return.

"Yeah, at that time we paid the Newell Group five hundred and sixty million. At that time..." Jacob was about to say something when he suddenly thought of something that he shut up immediately.

"Since you don't trust me, I don't need to be here anymore. I still have things to do. I'm going back to spend time with my kid and my wife. Rest well." Richard does not force Jacob. There were still two days left anyway. If Jacob did not mind another beating, then it had nothing to do with him at all.

"I'll tell you. I'll tell you. It's because, at that time, the Phillip Group said that as long as we don't supply the Newell Group, then the Philip Group will pay for the damages. But now Mr. Philip is in jail. The money hasn't arrived in our account after a long time, so we have no money now." Jacob pushed all the responsibility to Philip and cleared Allison of blame.

Richard had no response after listening. He just tapped on the table gently as if he was thinking about something, as if he was waiting for Jacob to say something.

"Richard, please help me. Otherwise, I really can't continue living anymore." If it were not for his injuries, Jacob would have kneeled in front of Richard.

"I don't think you are telling the truth. Based on what I know, Philip did not contact you. How did you get the news that Philip will pay you the damages? Plus, Philip's company is a dummy company. There's no way he would have that much money." Richard still wanted to leave. Jacob realized that there was no way out of it, so he had to tell the truth.

"Of course, I didn't have the chance to meet Philip. It was Allison. She said that she's Philip's wife and can make decisions on behalf of Philip, so I believed her. But she's not picking up my calls, and I can't find her. She placed me in this predicament. I hate her to death." By now, Jacob realized that he had been tricked.

"I can help you, but after you sign an agreement." He took out a drafted agreement and handed it to

Jacob. Chapter 347 I'll Give You Back the Position of President

Richard handed the agreement he had brought to Jacob so he could sign it.

Jacob accepted the agreement. Before he had a chance to read it, Richard said, "The HD Group is already insolvent. I'm not going to ask what you did. It's a mess right now, and it'll take me a long time to restore it. I'm so unlucky. Too bad for me that you're my older brother. If it were someone else, I definitely won't help." Richard sighed.

Jacob held the agreement tightly, afraid that Richard would regret his decision. He knew very well that the current HD Group was truly a mess. He could no longer sustain it. It would be more than he could wish for if Richard was willing to take it over. Being the President was challenging. This position was a hot potato.

"You can't regret it. I'm going to transfer all my shares to you. I don't want to be the President anymore. You give me money. What happens to the HD Group in the future has nothing to do with me." Jacob dreamed on. If he gave all his shares to Richard in exchange for cash, he would be able to enjoy life.

As for the HD Group, it likely would not generate profit for a long time. He did not want to bother with it anymore. It would have nothing to do with him whether it was profitable or not. He would get money from Richard in exchange for his shares.

"Jacob, what am I going to do with your shares? You borrowed so much money out there. Your shares aren't enough for pledging. I still need to pay your debt. Where do you think I'm going to get that much money from?" Richard asked as he made a move that looked like he wanted to take back the agreement.

"No, no, no. You can just give me a bit of money for my shares. I don't want much. I'm going to sign this agreement. I won't be the President of the HD Group anymore, so don't come to me because of that mess anymore." Jacob held the agreement tightly. He took a look at the agreement and felt that there was no problem with it. He gave the position of President of HD Group to Richard.

"I'm probably the most short-lived President. It hasn't even been three months, and I'm already in this predicament," Jacob said mockingly.

"I'm not fit to be the President. I couldn't do it before, and I thought it was because I was young. But I couldn't now either, which meant I'm truly not cut out for it."

"Jacob, don't be offended by my frankness. Although you have given up the position of the President of HD Group, you still own shares. You need to find speak with your lawyer to draft the equity transfer agreement before I can give you the money. I can't casually give you the money. I need to borrow money too. I don't have that much on hand," Richard said to Jacob.

"Richard, it's fine. Just give me a hundred million. I don't want anything else. A hundred million is enough for the rest of my life." At this time, Jacob hurriedly set a price for his shares.

Addy was a little anxious. She had to work hard so that her son could become the President. Grandma Carter's will was even her work. She did not expect her son to refuse the position just like this.

"Um Jacob, don't you want to think about it a bit more? Once you sign, you can't go back on it anymore," Addy reminded her son.

She coveted the position of the President of the HD Group for a long time, so she pushed her eldest son to the position. But it had only been three months, and he wanted to quit.

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"Mom, I beg you to let me go. I'm not fit for it. I can work at a smaller company or spend every day having fun. I'd rather die than manage the HD Group!" Jacob was fed up with the suffering. He was not cut off for it originally. He knew very well how he came to be the President of the HD Group.

At that time, Allison came up with the idea for him. But that damn woman disappeared. What a devil.

He listened to her this time and paid the damages to the Newell Group, placing him in this predicament.

The HD Group had no money, so he had to think of a solution. But those banks refused to lend money because the HD Group was already heavily in debt. They would only lend the HD Group money once the previous debt was paid.

Jacob had to borrow upon usury, but it was not something anyone could handle. The interest rate was frightening high. Now he also put the HD Group at risk.

"Jacob, I can't give you a hundred million for your shares right now. I still need to borrow money to repay your usury. If you are fine with eighty million, then I'll try to gather that amount. If you aren't, then we won't transfer the equity." Richard looked reluctant. To be honest, only a fool would take on the HD

Group at this time because it meant being held responsible for the debt.

"I'm only doing this for our grandfather and father. Otherwise, I wouldn't accept it. If the HD Group went bankrupt, you're the only one who will suffer. It has nothing to do with me. I don't own any shares."

Richard stood up after speaking.

"Okay, okay. Eighty million then. Just give me the money in one month. I'll give you plenty of time

because it'll be time to pay back the loan the day after tomorrow. You may be too busy." Jacob was begging Richard by now. He was already satisfied that Richard was willing to give him money. He could not afford to rush Richard because he would be miserable if Richard regretted his decision.

"Okay then. Ask your lawyer to draft the agreement tomorrow, and we'll sign it. But from now on, I won't care about anything related to HD. If they come to me, I'll say that you're the President of HD."

Jacob looked like he was throwing out the hot potato.

There was nothing Addy could do. Her son was a good-for-nothing. What could she do? She was fated to live a normal life instead of becoming the lady of the Carter family. After signing the agreement, Jacob kept one copy for himself and gave the other two copies to Richard.

"Jacob, I think I'm at a disadvantage. We are both sons of the Carter family. You should also contribute to the Carter family. Why don't you be the President?" Richard regretted it a bit.

"The agreement has been signed, so you can't refuse anymore. I'm going to rest. You should also go back soon to spend time with Allen and Amy." Richard gave the agreement to Addy and asked her to take care of it. Then he lay down and was ready to go to bed. Now that the issue has been addressed, he felt a lot more relieved.

Jacob left with the agreement that Jacob signed in hand. Jacob sure overestimated himself. He wanted to scheme against others when he did not have the brains for it. If Allison had not played tricks behind his back, Jacob would not have been able to make demands. It was just that the HD Group was truly a mess now. Good thing he transferred a large part of corporate assets out before. Jacob did not know how many assets the HD Group truly had.

Chapter 348 Hilary Carter Is A Secret Weapon

Having taken over HD Group from Jacob with little effort, Richard started seriously working. Even though

prepared, he was still a bit bothered by the fact that the reputation of the group, rather than its finance, was a hot mess at the moment. Various companies had terminated their cooperation with HD, for fear that it would be led by another idiot. At this point, the first company that broke the ice was the Newell Group. Despite the wide-sprawled anecdote in R city of how HD screwed up Newell before, the latter chose to put everything behind and started a new chapter with the former. Because of that, other smaller companies decided to follow Newell and accepted HD back in the game.

Jacob also gave in his own shares and received 80 million to his bank account in return. After that, he decided to resign all the positions in the group and enjoy his carefree time with the fortune.

"Allison! Tell me, what kind of brother would be so hooked by that bitch that he doesn't even care about his own sister? I don't want to live anymore!" Hilary cried non-stop to Allison. She was very bitter about Amy taking up all the attention from Richard.

"Your brother is just blinded by that whore. We gotta think of a way to get rid of her. But so far I can't come up with a good idea yet. What do you think we should do now?" Allison handed over a piece of tissue to Hilary.

After all this time, Allison was sure that Hilary had already had full hatred towards Amy now. So it was time to get her some real tasks.

"What can I do? I just want him to divorce her, and ask her to disappear, the farther the better. Never ever let me see her again!" Hilary said in rage.

"So don't fool around outside every day, then. You should stay at home and make her life miserable. Isn't that what you want?" Allison reminded Hilary. She would never tell others what to do in a direct manner, but in the form of a gentle reminder.

"I hate her! I don't wanna see her face!" Hilary wiped the tears off her face.

"Oh, Hil, you're a silly girl. Are you happier without seeing her? It just makes her life so much easier. Can you take that? Her having a great time while you running around like a homeless?" Allison sipped her coffee elegantly. She was a coffeeholic, and Richard used to crave for the coffee she made in the past.

"You're right! I can't let her live like a queen at home while me running around like a servant! So what should I do to make her suffer, Allison?" Hilary asked Allison.

"There are many ways to let someone suffer, such as creating conflicts between her and your brother, or letting her get hurt. You can do all these, as long as you live with her."

Hilary didn't win full trust from

Allison yet, so the latter was just testing her with some gimmicks.

"OK, I'll go back now. I must make her life hell, and take revenge for my father and my grandma." Hilary

nodded, took a sip of coffee and was about to leave.

At that moment, Finnley Carr came in. His fragile yet divine face grabbed Hilary's heart right away.

"Wow, he's so cute! I like him so much!" She couldn't take her eyes off him.

Allison glanced at Finnley – this guy was so thin, and looked so gay.

"Finn, coming for a coffee too?" Hilary ditched Allison and trotted towards Finnley.

Finnley clearly didn't expect to see her here. He pushed her away subconsciously – he hated to have people so close to him.

"Ms. Carter, great to see you here!" Finnley was full of politeness but took a step back instead.

"Let me buy you a coffee. It's been a while since I saw you last time. Did you miss me?" Hilary's stupid face disgusted Allison.

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"Oh, that won't be necessary. I have an appointment today, so maybe we do that another day." Finnley

turned Hilary down immediately.

"When would be it then? I'm really looking forward to a date with you."

Hilary was glued to Finnley.

"I've been busy lately. So when I'm free, maybe." Finnley managed to keep his cool.

"So when will you be free?" Hilary didn't give up.

"Maybe next life, Ms. Carter. Excuse me, I gotta go now." Finnley couldn't take her anymore, so he went straight upstairs to the private room.

"What a beautiful face! Allison, what do you say?" Hilary returned to Allison, her eyes still fixated on Finnley.

"I think he's too gay. But I heard he's good at fighting. Even though he's thin, he's got some muscles on him. Alright, I gotta go now too. I'll call you when I come up with an idea." She was in a hurry to leave, fearing being spotted with Hilary. Although Hilary had slowly gained her trust, she was still her secret weapon and should be reserved until the right moment.

"OK, see you then, Allison. I'll head home too, and I'll make sure to give her hell." Hilary picked up her bag and left from the rear door.

"Amy Newell, give me some water!" Hilary went inside the house to see Amy playing happily with Allen.

Kicking off her shoes grumpily, she rushed into the living room.

"Sure." Amy responded and stood up from the floor to get her water.

"Mommy, I'll go with you." Allen stood up right away with Amy.

"Allen, stay here OK? Come over here to auntie. She brought you something to eat!" Before Hilary

arrived home, she stopped by Grandma Cathy's and bought some snacks.

"I want to eat with Mommy." Allen dragged the hem of Amy's clothes and followed her.

"Ugh, I bought them for you, not for your mother." Hilary glared at Allen and started eating herself.

Such a great taste! Hilary was having a good time eating the snacks and watching Amy serving her like a maid.

"Amy, you know you have an alluring face, right? Don't pretend that you don't know how to use it. That

Philip guy seems to like you very much. Why don't you marry him? Why do you keep haunting my brother?" Hilary didn't mind humiliating Amy while drinking a glass of water she made.

"Because I love her. Hil, I told you not to come to my house. Why are you here? Do you want me to throw you out?" Richard got home at this time and saw that Hilary was pointing fingers at Amy.

"Richard! You're going to throw me out? This is your house, but I'm your sister, so this is my house too! I have the right to stay here and however long I want! I'm not leaving. So what are you gonna do now?"

Hilary dropped herself onto the sofa and was ready for a fight. _Chapter 349 Finnley Arrives At Home

The resort project of the Newell Group was going in a very good direction. After Dalton came back, he sent another team for the supervision and got Finnley back from the site.

"Finn, you're chosen by Amy. So wherever she is now, you'll be with her. I trust you. Take good care of her, please." Dalton said to Finnley.

"Sure, Mr. Newell. I will make sure Ms. Newell is safe." Finnley was very fond of Amy, so it would be a pleasure for him to be with her.

When Finnley appeared at the doorstep of Richard's house, Amy was pleasantly surprised. "Finn, how come you're here?"

"Mr. Newell sent me here, Ms. Newell. He said you picked me, so I should be staying with you." He had a big suitcase behind him. Seemed like he was going to settle down in this house.

"But I..." Amy of course knew his father sent Finnley here to protect her, but she didn't think there was a need for that. She should be quite safe here.

"Finn! Finn! Oh great! Are you going to stay here?" Hilary rushed down from her room and squeezed herself between Amy and Finnley.

"Yes, I'm here to take care of Ms. Newell." Finnley already felt impatient about this woman.

"Finn, stop calling me Ms. Newell. Just call me Amy." Amy said to Finnley.

"Hey! We're in the middle of a conversation here. Go inside and get Finn a cup of tea!" Hilary ordered Amy.

"That won't be necessary. So, Amy, where shall I stay? I'll drop down my luggage and get you some tea."

Finnley glared at Hilary.

Even so, Hilary was still falling for that look he gave her.

"Finn, the way you looked at me is so charming. It's so good that you're staying here with me. That's truly great!" Hilary picked up Finnley's hands, but he shook her off and then followed Amy into the house.

Amy arranged for Finnley to live in the room upstairs, across her own.

Now Hilary was pissed. She of course wanted to have him next to herself.

"Amy Newell, there's an empty room next to mine, why don't you let him stay there?" Hilary screamed at Amy.

"Well, because this is my house, and Finn is my man. I let him stay wherever I want him to stay, and it's none of your business." Amy was finally not diplomatic anymore. Hilary didn't see this coming and suddenly didn't know how to react. She rushed inside her room in rage, but before that, she even managed to throw Finnley a warm smile at the door.

"Finn, you can stay here now. I know what my father wants, and I know you're busy, so you don't have to stay here every day. If you need to go out any time, you're free to go. I'm sorry if this brings you troubles." Amy felt sorry for an outstanding guy like Finnley having to be her bodyguard.

"It doesn't bring me troubles. It's my pleasure to do this, and Mr. Newell didn't force me." Finnley smiled.

His face was always gentle, but only to Amy.

Amy tapped on Finnley's shoulders, which weren't broad but would lull one into a sense of security.

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"Amy, there's something I noticed with the cooking lady here. It seems like she likes to eavesdrop on us, and she also filmed us with her camera." Finnley whispered to Amy's ear.

Amy nodded without saying a word. Whatever she said might be heard, so she needed a spy in this house for her right now.

Since Finnley lived in the house, jealous Richard was unexpectedly nice to him and didn't seem to see

him as a threat. On the contrary, he was treating him fairly well.

While Hilary would dress herself like she's going to a party every day and let herself appear in front of

Finnley "unintentionally".

"Finn, try this ice-cream. It's my favorite. I eat this no matter when."

Hilary recommended her favorite ice-cream to Finnley.

"No, thanks." Finnley replied coldly.

"Oh, then what do you like to eat? I'll make you. If I don't know how, I will buy you." Hilary was just like a chewing gum sticking onto Finnley.

Finnley had enough of her. He didn't understand why this woman would flirt with him every day.

Couldn't she see that he didn't like her at all?

"Finn, why don't you talk to me? Please tell me how you trained for fighting. Look at your chest..." Hilary

reached out her hands trying to touch Finnley's chest, but was caught in the middle of the air by Finnley.

He was so hard that Hilary started screaming.

Finnley shook her hand off effortlessly, while for Hilary, it was hard enough to make her fall on the floor.

Finnley thought to himself, this way she must be pissed at him and would leave him alone. But he obviously underestimated Hilary's persistence.

"Wow, Finn! You're good! You're absolutely my dream man. Look, I'm pretty and have a good family.

How about you marry me, so you can put me on the floor however you want. Sounds good?" Hilary got

up from the ground and leaned over to Finnley.

"Is my sister home?" Dexter Butler walked into the living room to see Finnley entangled by Hilary. He looked around and didn't see signs of Amy. Didn't she tell me she'd be waiting here?

"Yes. She's upstairs. She told me to tell her when you're here." Finnley pushed Hilary away at the sight of Dexter and went upstairs.

"You did choose the right time!" Hilary glared at Dexter. She was over the moon to spend time with Finnley alone and was about to force him to marry her. Now her plan was spoiled thanks to Dexter.

"What?" Dexter watched Finnley go away and heard something from Hilary, but he couldn't make out exactly.

"Dexter, you're here in time! Come up here, Finn's also here." Amy stood at the staircase and waved at Dexter.

Seeing everyone go up, Hilary curled her lips, sat down on the sofa and began eating fruit in front of her.

Her aim was to get Amy Newell annoyed. Only when everyone was pissed would she feel that she's achieved her goal. __ Chapter 350 Two Men Go Life Painting

The sun was vicious. It radiated its heat relentlessly to everybody, as if it was reluctant to leave the stage with the upcoming start of winter.

Finnley was wearing a simple loose-cut black T-shirt and a pair of black Harem Pants, with his usual short hair and divine face. It was hard for anyone who saw the face to shut off any further imagination.

He came out of the supermarket with a bottle of water in his hand.

Drinking while walking, he could finally feel a bit of a pause of the crucial heat from the coolness in his hand.

Arriving at the underground parking, he spotted a woman on a phone call, so he instinctively hid himself behind the wall.

He sent Amy a message on the phone and then walked out as if he didn't see her. Walking over to his car, he unlocked the vehicle.

"Finnley? Wait, Finnley, wait!" Allison saw Finnley not far away as she hung up, and walked towards him hastily.

"Oh, Ms. Field?" Finnley turned around and pretended he just saw her, staring in a slightly condescending gesture.

His 5.8 inch height was not outstanding among males, but for most females, they had to look up to him already.

"Finnley, you look great. No wonder Hil likes you so much. Even girl like me finds you attractive. But since you're not a big fan of Hilary, may I introduce you to a better one?" Allison figured that since Finnley was the one Amy trusted, if she could get him on her side, it would be so much easier for her to roll out her plans.

"Oh, that's so nice of you, Ms. Field. But I'm not planning on finding a girlfriend at the moment. Plus, I'm not interested in women now." Finnley replied coldly.

"C'mon, Finn. You're not falling for Amy, right? She's the type of woman who plays with men easily. See what Richard has turned into. You should know the kind of power Richard and his family have, right? You won't beat him. Why don't you go for someone with a simpler background?" Allison seemed like she was really caring for him.

"That's not necessary. Now if you'll excuse me, I'd like to go now. Please step away." Finnley was about to open the door of his car.

At this moment, Allison caught Finnley's arm with her red-nail hand.

"Finn, don't you want to take a close look at me? I'm no worse than Amy Newell. The girl that I'm going to introduce to you, she's even prettier than me. You can be reassured that I won't lie to you." Allison leaned over to Finnley and blew some warm air into his ear.

Finnley was tickled heavily by the strong perfume and sneezed hard right at Allison's face.

"Ahhh!" Allison screamed. It took her a long time today to do the make-up and now it was completely ruined by this goddamn Finnley Carr.

"I'm so sorry. I'm allergic to strange smells. Your perfume is way too strong. I repeat, I'm not interested in women, so no need to bother, Ms. Field." Finnley opened the door quickly. The way Allison held his arm gave him lots of creep.

"Allison, Allison!" Just when Allison was about to say something to Finnley, Jacob Carter ran towards her hurriedly and took her arm all of a sudden.

"What are you doing here?" Allison was held tightly in Jacob's arms completely off guard just the moment she saw this douchebag.

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Finnley took this good opportunity and ignited the car, rushing out like a rocket.

Dexter asked Finnley out for a life painting up in the mountain today.

Finnley took a strong interest in painting since childhood, but his family didn't allow him to pursue his love. His mother made him study finance and management. He learned many things through it, but none was what he really liked.

Learning that Dexter was a painter reignited the inner love for art in Finnley again. He was eager to learn

from Dexter and nobody would be in his way now.

He arrived at the rendezvous and saw that Dexter was already waiting with the canvas and a big backpack.

"Come on, get in the car." Finnley told Dexter. He then got off the car and helped Dexter load everything.

The appearance of such two beautiful faces attracted loads of girls from the university, who started

photographing them secretly with their phones.

"Let's go, otherwise we'd cause a traffic jam here." Dexter laughed, seated at the passenger's seat and

asking Finnley to drive off.

"It's so hot today! But it'll get cooler up in the mountain. It's beautiful there. I bring you a set of tool too, so you can paint with me later." The two hobbyists found themselves a lot of common topics.

"Great, thanks Professor Butler! You made my childhood dream come true. I'll definitely return the favor." Finnley said in an exciting tone. He was well aware of Dexter's reputation as an artist. Now this famous painter was sitting right next to him and would teach him how to paint, how could he suppress his excitement? You didn't even get such a chance by paying him.

"Really? Nice! But I can't think of one right now." Dexter smiled, finding this Finnley guy quite an interesting figure.

"So I owe you one, then. Whenever you need my help, don't hesitate to let me know." Finnley was the kind of person who never ate his own words.

"Good." Dexter was a little lost in Finnley's handsome profile, so he took out a pad and a pencil from his bag and started drawing.

Before long, Finnley's face emerged on the paper, and after a little tweaking, the face looked truly vivid now. Finnley caught a glimpse at his portrait from Dexter, and a shot of shyness rose from inside being drawn by such an outstanding master.

After the drawing was done, Dexter tucked it back in his bag without showing it to Finnley, pretending nothing had happened just now. So the two remained silent for the rest of the way.

When the off-roader roared up to the hillside, Dexter asked to pull over. "The next part will be a bit difficult to drive, but after that, we'll see the most fabulous scene you'll ever see." Dexter told Finnley.

Each of them took a backpack, and Dexter tried to carry all of the rest onto his back. Seeing the slim body of Finnley's, he would've felt guilty not carrying more as he was a 6'1" tall guy.

"Let me take this. You've got too much." Finnley felt bad about Dexter carrying most of the stuff,

although it couldn't hinder one bit of his charm.

"No problem. I used to go out a lot with my students. I'm used to it."

Dexter said as he loaded everything on his back and marched forward. Finnley had no other choice but to just follow him behind.

_Chapter

351 A Call for Help

It was indeed much cooler in the mountain. One would find it hard to fasten his pace and leave such amazing scenery behind, especially with the light breeze gently brushing through the body.

"It's so chill here! I'm afraid we need to put on more clothes if we stay here longer." Finnley said as he felt refreshing all over his body.

"That's for sure. But it won't be a problem because I brought jackets. You can wear mine, in my pack."

Dexter was busy setting up the easel, where he could start capturing the gorgeous scene before him very soon.

Finnley took a closer observation of the artist in front of him – a caring man with great attention to details. Amy told him that Dexter had been single all these years, except for one girlfriend – his painting.

He was kind and anxious to help. And he didn't seem to be bothered by the fact that he was single even though he was at his twenties.

"Why are you staring at me? I set this up for you, so you can paint later. Here, take the chair, I'll take the stuff out. You can watch me while I'm painting, you can also eat something if you're hungry. I don't know what you're into so I just got whatever was available." Dexter finished his preparation, then took his backpack over, emptying everything inside.

Finnley was a bit shocked. He got everything – fruit, snacks, water, etc. 'Does he think I was a kid? So many snacks...'

"I don't know what you like. But I'm sure you'll get bored. Since you're driving, I can't get you alcohol,

so... only these." Dexter scratched his head. He chose things according to his sister's preference, since he wasn't much of a snacker.

"Thank you!" This was all Finnly could come up with as a reply. He went to the supermarket only to get four bottles of water and nothing else had even crossed his mind. But Dexter thought of it all.

"Come here, Finn. If you look from this angle, you'll see a different view. The focus is on that mountain, which is now very beautiful, but if you look at it from this angle, it looks more dangerous. Now why don't you try sketching its features out on your paper?" Dexter showed to Finnley what was special about that mountain. The warm air from his mouth was blown onto Finnley's face. His heart started pounding.

Finnley had never been so close to a man, which made him drenched in sweat.

Same for Dexter. He moved away right after talking. The pounding effect didn't occur when he was talking to his students – only when talking to Finnley.

"You can start first, and if you have any question in between, just ask me." Dexter, who also had a reddish complexion, went back to his easel and started mixing colors. The two returned to the silent phase again. Dexter was focusing on his painting, while Finnley also started sketching.

Though Finnley was very interested in painting, never had he had a chance to execute it seriously. He was educated very strictly all the time, though he had no idea what good it did on him now.

He had several beautiful pictures in his mind, but when he held the pencil and actually did the work, they all turned into irregular funny lines.

Looking at his own "work", Finnley burst into laughter – that might be at most comics, right?

Hearing Finnley's laughter, Dexter came over and looked at his drawing. He did not laugh, however, but

grabbed Finnley's hand instead and continued drawing on the paper. After a few additional lines, a stunning mountain popped up before their eyes.

"Look, you actually already took the essence of it, just need a little bit more touch. Go ahead, you'll get better after more practice." Dexter already saw Finnley as his student now and the messy thoughts earlier in his head were gone.

"Alright!" Finnley flipped a page and continued drawing. Perhaps because he did have a bit of a talent, Finnley adjusted his way of drawing according to what Dexter showed him just now, and slowly he was able to reproduce the mountains on his papers.

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The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

After five drawings, Finnley felt that he was more satisfied with his skills now.

It was tiring work for him, though. He turned around and saw that Dexter was immersed in his own creative world, so he decided to change a spot to take a rest and there on the cloth he saw the assorted snacks Dexter bought.

They were so colorful. Finnley had no idea what any of them tasted like, because believe it or not, he had never tried any before.

He picked a pretty-looking pack and opened it, where there were a lot of thin pieces inside. He tilted the bag and read the words on it: potato chips.

Taking one out of the bag and putting it in his mouth, he was amazed at how tasty it was: crispy and flavorful. No wonder girls like to snack. They were indeed good.

Before he realized, Finnley already finished the pack, and took off the plastic package of a lollipop. He tucked it into the mouth and was again stunned by the strong sweet taste.

Dexter was still painting, but he from time to time had a glimpse of Finnley eating the snack, which gave him a lot of joy.

Done eating and drinking, Finnley started to feel bored. He walked behind Dexter and wanted to check out his work.

It was like a real photo of the scene before his eyes.

"Your painting is so photo realistic, amazing!" Finnley couldn't stop admiring. He was dreaming one day he could reach that level.

The two were still enjoying the view and their paintings while suddenly they heard a small noise, like someone was calling for help.

"Did you hear that?" Finnley asked Dexter. He had very sharp ears.

"Yes. Seems like someone is asking for help." Dexter dropped his brush and tried to capture more sounds and locate the direction.

The voice was very slim. They paid close attention, and it sounded like from a valley far down there.

"I'll go take a look." Finnley was about to leave. Dexter reached out one hand to grab him, but

accidentally touched his chest, which was quite hard as it was pumped with muscles. The two turned against each other in embarrassment.

"Wait up. I'll go with you." Dexter put down tools in his hands, and the two set out for where the sound came from.

The sound came from quite far away. The two traced it bit by bit and arrived at a flat ground, where they suddenly lost the source of the sound.

"You go over there, I'll look around here." Dexter told Finnley.

Finnley walked towards the direction Dexter pointed to him and was trying carefully to catch the

soundwave. But it never came again. Maybe the person already died?

A bad thought arose in his mind. Startled, he didn't notice what was under his feet. _____ Chapter 352

Falling Into a Trap

Finnley was so focused on finding the source of the sound that he didn't pay attention to what was

beneath his feet – he fell into a trap.

Fortunately his instinct and fighting techniques saved him from falling onto the sharp objects in the trap,

and he managed to roll himself to a relatively safe spot.

But this trap was around three meters deep. There was no way for him to get out by himself.

"Dexter! Dexter! I'm here! I'm here!" Finnley shouted. He was hoping Dexter could hear him and come to rescue him. But his voice didn't bring him Dexter, but rather a few weird men.

"Hahaha! So how's my trap? Ain't that bad, huh? Whoever it is, I'll always catch him!" A fat man claimed dismissively into the trap to Finnley.

"I got him here with my crying for help. But this fellow is a pretty one. I like him. You can pay me less but I'll have this man." A woman was drooling over Finnley at the rim of the trap. How could this man be so cute? She looked at the other men standing next to her and thought to herself: how can there be such a huge difference as the same species?

"You? No, I want him too. This pretty boy is so much tastier than you dirty bitch. You stink! You never shower or clean yourself. I'll take him." Another fatty was also eyeing on Finnley.

Finnley took a close look – five people up there. If there were more, probably a dozen in total. He figured he could take them down himself. He shouldn't call for Dexter now, otherwise he would also get caught.

"You guys are just gonna watch me up there without getting me out?" Finnley crossed his arms around his chest and asked.

"Of course we'll get you out, but not now – not until you're hungry enough and have no strength anymore. If we get you out now, we'd get us into trouble. Well, we're heading to your buddy now. He seems trapped too, hahaha!" These strange people weren't in a hurry. They watched Finnley like he was a monkey.

Finnley realized something bad was coming. These people were not that dumb, they would leave him in

the trap until his body wore off.
He was contemplating a strategy. If he couldn't get out, both he and Dexter would be in real danger. If these people found out who he was, he'd be in big trouble.
"Please, get me out. Look, I'm just a thin and weak man. If you wait until I'm starving to death, I won't look pretty anymore." He showed them his pale hands.
"Aww! Look at those hands – they look so yummy! Such a pretty boy. Let's get him up here, yeah?" The woman was anxious.
"OK, let's get him up. Such a pretty boy. Young man, you can't blame us for what happened today. If you ever come across things like this in the future, think first. Don't try to be a hero when you're not. But it's too late for you to know now. Hahaha!" The people threw down a rope while mocking Finnley, asking him to climb up through the rope.
Finnley looked at the rope and pretended he was very weak. He climbed up slowly so that those people could lose guard towards him.
When he got to the entrance, they tried to pull him out, and while at it, taking some advantage of him as well.
Finnley dropped himself on the ground as soon as he got out, disguising himself as a fragile man, which made those weird people burst into laughter.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

After lying on the ground for a while, Finnley got his strength fully back and sat up from the ground. The strangers then walked closer to Finnley, preparing to tie him up – that would be the safest way.

"You guys look like you're rich. Why did you come here? You just had such a bad luck. We've only been here for a month or so. But this is a good place, yeah? People come for sex, some even bring their mistresses to watch stars... so romantic. Hahaha! They paid us well though, and nobody dared to call the cops." The fat man tied Finnley with ropes while continuing to taunt him.

Finnley took a look around. There were five men, strongly built, and only one woman, probably the one who lured them here. He glared at her.

Just when the fat man was about to make a knot, Finnley made a strong kick all of a sudden and escaped the ropes. Then he jumped onto the fat man and gave him several good kicks.

The others were still laughing hard when this happened. It was a matter of moments that nobody had the time to figure out what was going on, until the fat man was screaming loudly for help on the ground.

They went straight to Finnley with knives.

"Hey, be careful not to hurt his face! I need that!" The woman was still sitting leisurely on the ground,

drinking and eating, watching the fierce fight among the men.

But things didn't go exactly as she expected. This thin and weak man was, in fact, a tough fighter. All the

other men surrounding him couldn't even touch him at all.

It didn't take much of effort for Finnley to handle these people – though they had weapons in their hands, they were merely bluffing.

Seeing that they were not having any favorable conditions, the woman on the ground gave a whistle, a

few more men suddenly rushed in from all around.

"Go ahead and take that boy down!" The woman said to those people.

Now Finnley had to fight ten men altogether. Although they knew nothing about martial arts, they still

posed as a threat because of their weapons. They also had quite the strength, so if this went into a long

fight, Finnley wouldn't be able to make it through as he'd be tired out.

"Hahaha! You guys don't go at the same time. Take turns. Let's see how good this little man is! When he

has no strength, he'll be all ours." The woman ordered the uncultured men around her.

They indeed did as she said – take turns to fight Finnley. Looked like they were ready to stress him out.

Finnley began to worry. He was more worried about Dexter, though, who was just a college professor

without any fighting experience. What could he do if he got caught?

At that moment, Finnley grabbed a knife from a man's hand and stabbed his arm, then a few more other legs. Down went these men immediately, howling in agony. Finnley had to do this in order to go save Dexter.

After taking all the men down, Finnley was about to break through when the woman suddenly mounted on a horse. What he didn't expect was that among all these people that captured him, only this woman was a real fighter. Chapter 353 The Identity of Finnley

"Ha ha, young man, guess what? I am able to fight with you. You are so adept at kungfu! You have started to grow on me." The woman poked fun at the young man. Her behavior was more repugnant to Finnley. Just now, he considered her as a woman so he didn't beat her with all his force. This woman, however, didn't relent in her fighting against him at all.

Finnley got angry then. He beat her as hard as he could. When the woman was about to lose this battle, she took out a sachet and scattered the powder.

Finnley dodged the powder quickly but there was still some of it falling on his body. What was worse, he inhaled some.

Soon, he began to feel dizzy. Before he fell down, he saw that the woman smiled with an air of triumph pervading her eyes and those who had been beaten down by him stood up again, laughing at him.

"Oh, no. I should keep myself on my toes. I am inexperienced and I don't expect that she will play dirty," thought Finnley to himself.

Even he fell, he was still concerned about Dexter. Before he became unconscious, he let out a cry.

"Dexter, I can't save you now." Then, he lapsed into a coma.

He felt a chill on his face and the water in his mouth tasted sweet so he took a few more sips.

After drinking some water, he felt more eased in his breasts. He became relaxed and comfortable.

"Finnley, are you feeling better now?" someone asked anxiously. Finnley knew it was Dexter but he had no idea where he was.

Finnley opened his black eyes and what came in sight was Dexter's fine-looking face. He was staring at Finnley anxiously.

Finnley reached out a hand to touch Dexter's face, which was smooth and delicate.

"Don't worry. I'm gonna be fine. I have to be alive to protect you. Are you OK, Dexter?" said Finnley, stroking Dexter's face affectionately.

Dexter rubbed Finnley's hand against his face. "She is such a silly girl to worry about me when she herself was in danger," Dexter thought to himself.

"I'm fine. Are you feeling better, Finnley? Would you like to eat something?" Dexter helped her up.

Finnley leaned against his shoulder. Then it hit her that Dexter was likely to have discovered her breasts.

She looked down quickly. Luckily, her clothes was the same as before. Then she felt relaxed.

When Finnley fell, Dexter happened to finish some matters and then ran towards her immediately.

He beat those people, picked up Finnley and went back to the previous place. Fortunately, only the money was stolen. Something important was still there.

Putting down Finnley, Dexter wanted to pull off his shirt and wipe off the powder with water. The powder could make people feel hot.

After pulling off the shirt, Dexter found that her breasts were wrapped with thick and white cloth. He just thought Finnley had well-developed breasts. To his surprise, Finnley was a woman!

Dexter got it down quickly and just washed her hands, legs and face.

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As Soon As You Hear About Love You Start Screaming At Out Loud?

It was lucky for Finnley not to inhale much of that powder or that would be a thorny problem.

After Dexter knew Finnley was a woman, he was very excited. Now he could show his love to her like normal people. At the beginning, he was possessed by a frenzied urge to be with her. He thought he fell in love with a man.

"Thank you, Dexter. I have no experience. Without you, I would be in a pickle now," said Finnley, still afraid of what had happened.

Dexter agreed with her. If those people knew Finnley was a woman, she would be in danger.

"It's my fault. I shouldn't take you to this place. It is so dangerous. Actually, I brought my students here half a year ago. There was nothing wrong at that time," said Dexter. He held her, trying to suppress his happiness.

"Dexter, I want some water," said Finnley. After this accident, they became closer.

"OK." Dexter passed the water to her. Although she was awake, she was weak and a little hot. She was very thirsty.

After drinking one more bottle of water, the pent-up temper was weakened.

"Finnley, you can sleep for a while. We can go back when you feel better," said Dexter. Since it was late, he put aside the broken easel and put it in her car.

"I don't need a rest. We can go now," said Finnley. It was very late. If those people came back again, they two were unable to deal with them.

She tried very hard to stand up but failed at last because of her weak body.

"No hurry. Let me help you," said Dexter. He put away the things and placed her in a comfortable seat so that she could lie down well.

He took Finnley in his arms, put her in the backseat and covered her with a blanket.

"Only I can drive the car. Would you mind my driving you home?" asked Dexter. He was always mild-mannered and never behaved like a domineering boss.

"Alright, please send me home," said Finnley. She was so weak so she was afraid that Amy would worry

about her if she went to Amy's home. It was better to go home.
"Would you like to go to my apartment? Your family will be concerned about you if they saw you. What do you think of it?" said Dexter. It occurred to him that her family must be very anxious if they knew their daughter was in danger.

"Will it be convenient for you if I stay at your house?" said Finnley. Actually, she didn't want to go home, which might cause a storm.

"Of course, it is convenient. There is only me in the apartment of university. Since we are both men, it doesn't matter." Dexter emphasized that they were two men to indicate that he didn't discover the truth that Finnley was a woman.

"Alright." Finnley thought she was a man in Dexter's eyes so it was not proper for a man to be so bashful.

More importantly, he was a gentleman. When she was hurt just now, he didn't do anything bad to her.

Finnley had a better impression of him.

Then they went to Dexter's apartment together. _____ Chapter 354
Clearing the Air

"Finnley, I have heard that you and Dexter were in danger when you went out sketching last time," said Amy at dinner.

"It was not very dangerous. We met some robbers, but we fixed them," said Finnley casually. She didn't want Amy to worry about her.

"What? Robbers? That's horrible. Didn't you get injured, Finnley?" asked Hilary anxiously.

"I'm fine." Finnley held a bowl and didn't take a glance at her.

Richard was concerned about her, too. But since she looked light-hearted, Richard knew she was fine.

She was so adept at Kungfu that she wouldn't lose the battle with even ten people.

"You should be more careful when you go out next time. But we must not be soft on such bad people," said Richard to her.

"Alright, I know it," nodded Finnley. Usually, she was lenient with those bad people, which was one of her weak points.

"Richard, Finnley has suffered from such great trouble. Why don't you comfort him? Finnley, don't go with Dexter any more. We can go to the beauty salon and the gym together. These places are very safe, where no one will rob you because they are not allowed to get in these places," said Hilary, who was completely obsessed with his beauty.

"Hilary, mother asked you to go home and she wanted to set you up. You must go back home," ordered Richard.

"A blind date? My dear brother, can't you just persuade her not to set me up? I hate it. If she forces me to do that again, I will take my own life," said Hilary angrily. "I have enough of mother. She is always fixing me up with many strange men. Is it that hard for me to get married in her eyes? Can't she find someone like Finnley?" thought Hilary to herself.

"Then you can commit suicide now. Mother said she would tie you to get married if you are still single," said Richard seriously after finishing his dinner.

"Humph! You are not my brother. I won't get married unless the bridegroom is someone like Finnley," said Hilary. Then she looked at Finnley smilingly.

After finishing the dinner, Finnley stood up and said, "I'm done. I go upstairs." She rested in Amy's house in the afternoon. Only in the evening she went home if she had nothing to do. She was also a woman and she liked staying with Amy, treating her as a friend because she was kind and pretty.

But as soon as she arrived at her bedroom, she received the call from her family, who asked her to go home immediately because there was something important to be announced.

Without sitting for a second, Finnley went downstairs and said goodbye to Amy. She explained that she

had to leave and stay at home for a period of time because something happened to her family.

"You'd better drive slowly. No hurry," said Amy. Seeing she was in haste, Amy was so worried about her.

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"Alright, I'm not in a hurry. I have nothing to do with this matter. I am just an audience. I'll leave now.

See you, Amy, Mr. Carter," said Finnley. Then she left for DL City.

"Richard, is she the daughter of the Carr family?" asked Amy, nestling in Richard's arms in a comfortable posture.

"How do you know that?" asked Richard. He was very surprised because many people didn't know about this. His wife was so clear about it instead.

"Humph, it's so easy to know this. You knew her before so you asked her to be my assistant. I'm clear about that. And Otto was sent to me by Kingley. Fabian was chosen by Andy. You all select the most excellent people for me. Honey, thanks so much," said Amy. Then she climbed onto Richard.

"My little girl, you are so smart. I thought you couldn't identify Finnley's gender. She always lives a life like men. If I didn't have her thoroughly vetted, I wouldn't know she is a woman," said Richard, holding Amy in his arms.

"I have asked Fabian to investigate her. She is the sister of Kingsley and was treated strictly from her childhood. It is said that she was going to assist Kinsley to run the Carr Group. However, Kingsley is so silly and clumsy now that the Carr Group is watched by many other people in the Carr family, which makes Kinsley's father very worried," said Amy. The situation in the Carr family was the most complex one. It was an old enterprise, which had lasted for five or six generations. What was worse, family hierocracy prevailed in their family, which was very cliched.

"That wasn't our business. I think Allen is too lonely. We should give him a sister or brother. He will be

very happy," said Richard. He was not interested in anything except the tiny delicate body on him.

"Is it his thought or yours?" Amy rolled her eyes while Richard took off her clothes quickly.

"I'm his father. If I have this thought, he should have it, too," said Richard. He lay on Amy and kissed her face.

"Richard, what did you do to me seven years ago?" Although she was exhausted by him, she still wanted to ask this question.

"I just turned you to my woman," said Richard. He helped to wipe off her sweat and thought to himself,

"My wife is so smart to know everything."

"I am very grateful for you. Without you, I had been spoiled by other people. I have heard that Gina wanted to introduce a fat and ugly man to me at that time," said Amy, still feeling afraid.

Richard remembered that his bodyguard told him that a fat and ugly man was beaten because he made trouble at the gate.

Thinking of the previous things, he felt afraid, too. If he hadn't gone to a wrong room at that time and see this exuberant woman, what would happen to her then?

"This means that we are destined to be with each other. I have investigated Allison. She and I don't have any interactions. It is her mother who distorted the truth. And that child is not mine," said Richard. He felt relieved after clearing these misunderstandings.

Chapter 355 Jacob was Poisoned

Amy couldn't believe that Allison would invite her to get for a cup of tea, particularly in the Cathy's tea house. Allison was a troublemaker, who was up to no good.

"Amy, do you fear to come?" asked Allison in an attractive voice.

"I am indeed afraid to go because I'm not used to staying with a shameless person," said Amy, pretending to be fearful.

"Ha ha, I like nothing of you but your straightforwardness. Alright, see you, tomorrow," said Allison

without giving any specific details of what she would say tomorrow. Amy didn't know what Allison planned to do but at least she couldn't harm her in Cathy's tea house. Amy agreed. She just played it by ear tomorrow.

"Amy, are you going to see Allison tomorrow?" asked Richard.

"Yes. She says she wants to catch up with me and there are some misunderstandings to be dealt with."

Amy explained it to him briefly.

"You don't have to see her. We should be careful of that woman. Since she always has people to blame, it's annoying that we can't find any evidence showing she is to blame and get her punished," said Richard. After hearing Amy's words, he refused to allow her to go to see Allison.

"That's fine. I can protect myself. I want to know what she will say," said Amy. Since she never interacted with her face to face, she wanted to see how cunning she was.

"Let Otto accompany you or you are not allowed to go," Richard ordered. He worried that she would be in danger if she went alone.

"Alright, I'll go with him," said Amy. She didn't know the appointment with Allison would harm several people.

Amy and Richard didn't say anything the whole night. Soon, it was tomorrow morning. It was cloudy and chill probably because the autumn began. Amy put on a thin coat. Otto was ready to go. He was dressed all in black. He seldom stayed with Amy so he was very excited today. It was the first time he had an important task to perform since he came to the Newell Group.

Amy took Otto to the tea house of Cathy, the appointed place. It was the appointed time but Allison had arrived yet.

Amy greeted Cathy and intended to leave. However, someone gave her a package at this moment.

"Let me open it," said Otto and took the package.

"Don't open it now. Wait for a second. I'll call Allison first," said Amy. She thought there was something

wrong with it so she prevented him from opening it and intended to call Allison.

"I'm so sorry to have you wait for me. There is heavy traffic on the way and I am so anxious. Let's get in,"

said Allison. She wore a pink cheongsam, which highlighted her fine figure. Surprisingly, the one who followed her was Jacob.

"Jacob?" Amy saw Jacob and greeted him.

Jacob answered her with an embarrassed smile. He hadn't leave Allison since the day he found her. He knew his behaviour annoyed Allison.

"Oh, this is my boyfriend. You are familiar with each other so I won't make introductions," said Allison.

Her fingernails were polished scarlet. She pulled Jacob close to her. Then they went into the VIP room.

Allison sat down and made a cup of tea for everyone.

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

"This cup looks more beautiful. Amy, you can use this one," said Allison.

She discovered that Jacob's cup was prettier than Amy's so she exchanged their cups.

"You don't have to do that. This one is fine," said Amy. Then she returned Jacob's cup to him.

Allison looked at it coldly and said nothing. Then she held up her cup and toasted to Amy.

"I intended to invite you to have dinner together but I was afraid that you wouldn't agree so I choose this tea house. We have been friends for years and there are many misunderstandings between us. I know that I have done something wrong but now I am aware of my mistakes. I hope we can bury the hatchet.

Let me toast to you by tea," said Allison. Then she took a sip of her tea but Amy did nothing but watched her performance.

"Amy, I know you won't forgive me but I have realized my fault," said Allison. Then she burst into tears sadly.

"Amy, can't you just forgive her? She told me that she has done a lot of bad things to you so she wants to

find an opportunity to make it up to you. That's why we invite you here. Besides, we are going to get married. Let me toast to you. I would be very appreciated if you can take part in our wedding," said

Jacob. He comforted Allison, took the cup before him and drank all of it. "Amy, I feel so regretful for what I have done to you," said Allison. She became very excited and began to grasp Amy's hands.

Allison succeeded in grasping unsuspecting Amy immediately. But Amy broke free quickly. It made her disgusted to be touched by a ruthless and merciless person.

"Sorry, I have to go to the bathroom to freshen up," said Allison. Amy shook off her hands so she felt embarrassed and went to the bathroom to freshen up.

"Amy, could you pass me that teapot," said Jacob. She didn't know why the teapot was beside her. Jacob finished the tea in his cup and felt a little thirsty now.

Amy took a glance at the teapot, lifted it up and refilled his cup.

Jacob took another sip of tea because he felt very thirsty.

After finishing that cup of tea, his stomach began aching.

"My stomach is aching," yelled Jacob. He intended to bear the pain but the sweat kept oozing from his head and his stomach churned as if it was stirred by a knife.

"Send him to the hospital now!" said Amy to Otto.

At this moment, Allison came from the outside. At the sight of Jacob's painful look, she looked as if she had succeeded in doing something immoral.

"What happened to you, Jacob? Don't scare me like that," cried Amy. She had cried for many times today.

"I'm OK. My stomach is a little aching. Maybe I have eaten something unclean," said Jacob. He was in great pain and began frothing.

"Oh, no. He begins frothing. Send him to hospital now," yelled Amy.

Seeing his grey look, she asked people to send him to hospital immediately.

"Wait for a second. I'll call the police," said Allison. Then she took out her phone unhurriedly.

Chapter 356 The Death of Jacob

When everyone wanted to send Jacob to hospital immediately, Allison insisted on calling the police.

"There is no time left. If we don't send him to hospital now, his life will be in danger," said Amy to Allison.

"No, I'll call the police first. It is impossible for him to have a stomachache immediately without reason.

There must be someone doing harm to him." Then Allison called the police.

Due to the stomachache, Jacob had fainted for several times. Cathy came here, too. Allison, however, didn't agree to send him to hospital unless the police came.

Luckily, the police came quickly and investigated the scene. Then they kept the scene intact and sent Jacob to hospital.

He was indeed poisoned. After arriving at the hospital, his guts decayed. It was a really strong poison.

Amy and Allison were controlled by the police and were interrogated to give some evidence.

"What happened just now?" asked the police to Amy. Amy told what happened in detail and said she didn't know why he got poisoned.

"Hold out your hand. We need to get something," said the police. He observed her hands carefully and found that there was something in her fingernails and the ring finger, which had not been rubbed away completely yet.

"What's this?" asked the police.

"This? Maybe I got it somewhere. Perhaps it was dust." Amy took a look at it. It was light flesh-coloured so she took no notice of it.

"OK, we're going to test it. Jacob is poisoned so everything on your body needs to be tested," said the police to Amy.

"Alright." Amy nodded.

After the interrogation, the three people were not allowed to get back. Instead, the police arranged

three rooms for them to rest and let them wait for the result of the test. When they were waiting, a bad news came that Jacob was poisoned to death. Amy recalled what had happened but she didn't find any evidence showing that Allison poisoned him. At that time, Allison wanted her to drink Jacob's water but she didn't do that. Didn't Allison want to poison her? But why didn't she stop him from drinking that cup of tea? Amy kept thinking about it. Suddenly, something occurred to her. Allison was calm since the accident. It was she who offered to call the police. That meant she got into Allison's trap.

Richard stayed outside and felt very anxious but the police didn't allow him to see Amy. Cathy had called him and told him what had happened. Since Jacob was poisoned to death, the police was strict about this case. Therefore, they three could get home and see their families. "My wife is timid. She must be very scared. May I go to comfort her?" said Richard to the police.

"No. They three are suspects now and your wife is the most suspected one. We have found something in her hands, which is being tested. Please wait for a while. When the result of the test comes, you can go to see her," said the leader of the police. He was very responsible. Even other people in the police office said he could go to see Amy but he didn't agree.

"OK, when will the result come?" asked Richard. Hearing Amy was the most suspected one, he felt a sense of a bad omen.

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"It won't be so long. It has been sent to the laboratory already. Mr. Carter, I hope you can support my work. As soon as the result comes, I will let you see her," said the leader. He showed respect for Richard.

He was always a policeman who insisted justice.

"Fine, I'll wait here." Richard called Cathy and asked her not to worry so much.

Sine someone was poisoned in the tea house, the surveillance footage of the VIP room was taken by the police. All the guests in the tea house left quickly because it was very frightening to hear poisoning.

There were few people in the tea house now so Cathy went into the VIP room again. All the stuff they had used including teapot were taken away. She stared at the empty room and had a lot of puzzles in her mind.

Although Richard called her, she was still uneasy. Her son and Amy were in the police office and the result hadn't come yet. How could she feel unworried?

Finally, the result came. The leader had mixed feelings when he saw the result. He told Richard that the things in Amy's hands were what poisoned Jacob.

"Mr. Carter, since I promised you to see her, you can go now. This evidence is against your wife," said the leader. Then he let Richard get in.

"Richard, you are here finally. I think I get in Allison's trap," said Amy. As soon as she saw him, she told him that she had fallen into the trap.

"Yes, you have fallen into a trap. Tell me, where did you get the things in your hands?" asked Richard. He was eager to know where Amy got those things in her hand.

"I don't know. I didn't poison him and I have no idea where I get those things. Oh, Allison held me once, but I broke free immediately." Amy recalled what had happened.

"Amy, if those things are given by Allison, she must have them in her hands. I'll ask the police to see whether there is something in her hands," said Richard. Then he went out to see the police.

"But she went to the toilet after that. Before Jacob was poisoned, she said she wanted to go to the bathroom to freshen up. If she aimed to frame me, she must have destroyed the incriminating evidence," said Amy. She felt upset now.

"Don't worry. I'll be always by your side and find the evidence to save," said Richard. He held her tightly.

"I was so careless. I can't believe she is so cruel and merciless that she framed me by Jacob's life," said

Amy. She was scared. How ruthless this woman would be to put lives at risk.

"She is inhuman. You can't consider her as a normal person. You don't have to worry so much. I'll think about the solutions immediately." He comforted Amy.

"OK, I'll wait for your good news, Richard," said Amy. She knew the only one who could save her was

Richard. She got into trouble again.

Allison was relieved. As the family of the victim, she cried bitterly when she was interrogated.

Nobody would suspect her because she never touched that cup and all the evidence showed that she

was innocent and had nothing to do with this poisoning. _____ Chapter 357 Cuning Allison

"Sir, I'm so miserable. I'm going to get married and the invitations are ready. We intend to invite her to

participate in our wedding. I can't believe that he is dead now. What should I do?" said Allison. She was

relieved but unwilling to leave. She wept out her grief to the leader.

"I'm so sorry for your loss," said the leader. He could do nothing but comforted her. If there was no

evidence showing that Amy was guilty, the leader would think Allison was the murderer according to her affected behaviour.

"Sir, you must punish the murder. My husband can't die without any reason. You must find the murderer

for me," cried Allison. Her tears ran across her face and some of her makeup faded away, which made the police think she was in agony.

"Alright, take it easy. Your husband is in the hospital now. You should go to see him for the last time,"

the leader comforted her.

Finally, Allison left. The police office became quiet again. The leader lit the cigarette. He thought there

was something with this case. All the evidence showed that Amy was the murderer but the instinct told

him that Amy wasn't the murderer.

Allison left the office. She didn't want to see Jacob at all, who forced her to marry him. She felt happy to

think about this trick to get rid of Amy and Jacob. She could do anything more easily now. After Amy lost, Richard waited for her. If she was dead, he wouldn't wait for her anymore. But in order to perform well, she went to the hospital. In the hospital, Addy cried bitterly for her son's death. Her second son was on his way back. What happened to the Carter family? Why did so many people die here? Grandma died. Halbert died. Now Jacob died, too. Who would be the next?

"Allison, you must take revenge for the murder of your husband. You're going to get married. He died in such great pain. Look at him, look at his miserable face. He died a bitter man," cried Addy. She grasped Allison's hands to see Jacob.

Allison broke free and patted her on her shoulder. Then she pretended to cry sadly.

"Mother, I'll call you mother now. He won't die with everlasting regret. I will take revenge on the murderer. And I'll take care of you till you are dead," said Allison. Since she wanted to take advantage of Addy, she faked some sweet words.

"Allison, you are so kind. You always help my son but he is not that lucky to marry you. This is all caused by Amy. That bitch wants to poison him just because she is afraid that Jacob will compete with him for the position of CEO. Jacob has already conceded the position to them. She is such a cruel and ruthless woman!" cried Addy sadly. She didn't notice Allison's impatient look.

"Mother, when will William arrive here? I'm his sister-in-law and I have something to tell him. There is something important to deal with so I'll leave now. Let me know if he comes," said Allison. She didn't want to take a single look at Jacob's annoying face.

"Don't you see Jacob for the last time? You are his most beloved!" Addy wanted her to see her son for the last time because he loved her for his whole life but was poisoned to death before getting married.

"Mother, I'm as sad as you for the death of Jacob. I want to have a good impression of him. It will make me more painful to see his look now." Allison wept and wiped her tears. "That makes sense. I haven't thought about it. Then you can do your stuff and I'll wait for William here. I'll call you when he arrives," said Addy. She believed everything Allison said so she didn't insist on her seeing Jacob.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

"I think you can win the Award for Best Actress. It's a pity that you are not an actress, Miss Field," said Kingsley. When Allison went out of the funeral home, she happened to meet Kingsley.

"Mr. Carr, do you come here to see my husband? What do you mean just now?" said Allison. She was happy to see Kinsey but after hearing his words, she began to suspect him.

"Yes, Miss Field. I'll come here to see your husband. You are a smart person," said Kingsley. He reached out his hand and ran it through her hair.

"If you have nothing to say to me, I'll leave now. I have a lot of things to deal with," said Allison. She was a little nervous and afraid that her trick would be discovered by Kingsley. But that was completely impossible because she thought she had practiced it for many times. She had done it without showing her cloven hoof.

"Alright, Miss Field, you don't have to be too sad. My heart will be broken if you feel upset. I like brave and smart women like you," said Kingsley amorously.

"Ha ha, you flatter me. I'm really very busy so I have to go now," said Allison. Although she thought he was praising her, she had a guilty conscience because she got a powerful vibe from him.

Allison left in a hurry. Kingsley stood still and looked after Allison with his eyes narrowed. He thought to himself, "This woman is hard to deal with. She can do anything that can help her achieve her goals. But

there must be some weak points. I should calm down."

After leaving the funeral home, Kingsley called his sister.

"Hello, Finnley," said Kingsley. Finnley became furious before he finished his words.

"Kingsley, come back immediately. What do you mean to ask me to come back? The Carr Group is yours.

Why don't you manage it yourself and let me take charge of it," yelled Finnley in a loud voice, which let he keep the phone away from himself.

"Finnley, take it easy. I'll come back and help you soon. But I have something more urgent to deal with.

Amy is in trouble. You can't do anything but I can help her," said Kingsley to his sister about what happened to Amy.

After his words, she calmed down. She knew she was not as good as her brother in some aspects, such as

the connections. She was just adept at fighting and running company.

"Fine. But you have to tell me the situation in time. I will help you and you can go to help Amy!" said

Finnley. She resumed her previous cold voice.

Chapter 358 Searching for the Evidence

"My brother, why do you die in such an early age?" William was shocked when he saw Jacob's dead body.

Although his brother always reproached him, he usually helped at last. Now he just lay here still and would never help him again.

"Mother, how did my brother die?" cried William. He held Addy's hand and asked the reason for his brother's death.

"Your brother was poisoned by Amy because she was afraid that your brother would compete with him

for the position of CEO. Therefore, they poisoned him," said Addy. She was in a low mood now. She had

two sons. The younger one was selfish so she couldn't expect him to look after her. She used to wish to

rely on the elder one but he died now. She thought she was so miserable because all the people she

could rely on were murdered by Amy.

"It's Amy again. Why does she treat us so ruthlessly? We have conceded so much to her. What else does she want?" said William angrily.

"She wants to kill us all so the Carter family is hers. She can do anything she likes and your father's money will all belong to her," said Addy. She ascribed all the mistakes to Amy.

"I'll go to talk to her. I don't believe there isn't justice in this world and she can do anything she likes," said William. As soon as he began to leave, he was prevented by Allison who just came in.

"William, you just come back. Please calm down. I have arranged a house for you. I don't want you to be affected by your brother's death," said Allison. She pulled back William because she couldn't let him to create trouble for her.

"Allison, the wedding is going to start but my brother is dead now. I'm so sorry for that so I want to free you from the bonds of injustice. Why did Amy do such harm to you without punishment?" said William.

Then he insisted going to see Amy. But Allison held him tightly.

"William, you should calm down. We should give this matter further thought. Amy is too cunning. If we don't plan it well, she will beat us back," said Allison to William.

"That's right. William, follow Allison's advice. We have no one to rely on except her," said Addy. She didn't say that her younger son was a foolish one because she would rely on him in the future. But the truth was that he was really a fool.

After hearing his mother's words, he gave up the idea of going to see Amy. He looked back at his brother lying in the coffin.

"My brother, I'll take revenge on the murder. No matter what happens, I'll do it and let you die in peace," said William with determination. Only at this moment, he felt the ties of brotherhood.

"William, take one more look at your brother. We decide to cremate him tomorrow. It's better to bury

the deceased and bring peace to him early," said Allison to William.

"Alright, I'll follow your order," said William. His brain was in a fuddle now and he didn't know what he was doing now.

Allison was happy to control them. A faint sneer of satisfaction crossed her face. Although they were

obedient, they were not very smart so couldn't do much good to her.

Luckily, Philip would be released

soon. At that time, she had very strong backing.

After cremating Jacob, they buried him beside Halbert. Everyone here was sad about the death of

Halbert and his son, including Richard.

However, Amy was involved in this case, which would come to court in a month. Richard was busy

finding the evidence to prove Amy was innocent.

"Richard, ain't guilty to come here? It's your wife who killed my father, grandma and brother. She killed

them all!" yelled William. When he saw Richard, his eyes were all red.

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

Iconic Movie That Has A Secret Ending That You Never Got To See

"Do you have any evidence showing that Amy is guilty? You should be careful about your words," said

Richard. He looked at the mad before him and thought he must lose his mind now.

"I should be careful about my words? You know what bad things you have done. You just want to own

the property of the Carter family. But the truth is that my brother made a will from very early times. All

of his money will be given to people who are related to him. You will get nothing from him," shouted

William.

"Do you think your brother has much money? Actually, his money can't pay for the loan shark. It's me

that pay for his debts. His property means nothing to me," said Richard. He didn't want to quarrel with

William any more.

"Richard, I'll never let you and Amy live a happy life. You have killed so many people. You will pay for it

one day!" said William. He made some threats before so many people.

William cringed when he saw Richard's cold look. But he straightened up his neck when he thought of his brother's death.

After the funeral, Addy was worn out. She lay on the bed and a nurse hired by Allison looked after her.

William lived in the hotel rather than Addy's house because he wanted to find someone to prevent Amy from being released from the police office.

Richard spared no efforts to find the evidence but failed. The video in Cathy's tea house was also evidence against Amy.

When Jacob passed the cup to Amy, she pushed it back with the hand, on which the police found poison.

What's more, Amy made tea for Jacob once. And that hand also carried poison.

All the evidence proved her guilty. No one could help her now.

"Are there any other solutions?" Richard asked Lucy.

"No. I haven't thought any solutions yet. It is hard to explain the poison on her hand," said Lucy.

She had tried her best to find the evidence but also failed.

Mr. Newell also sent people to investigate this case but found nothing helpful.

"I have told her that I'll always protect her. If there is no solution, I can confess to the police that I'm the murderer to alleviate her crime!" said Richard. The time was very limited. He could help her only in this way.

"This is not a good method. Even if you confess to the police, her crime won't be alleviated. Instead, both of you will be put into jail."Chapter 359 Amy Gets Convicted

Lucy analyzed to Richard that it was not feasible for him to bear the blame for Amy. If he did it, the Carter family would lose head and others would take the chance to deal with them.

"Then what should I do? I can't let her go to jail. She has been in jail for so long, but I can do nothing."

Richard was going crazy. Amy suffered in jail, but he could only watch and could not do anything outside.

"There is one thing we can do. We can find the best lawyer for Amy to try to mitigate her guilt. We only have more than half a month. It's too late. Besides, the other party must be cautious at this time. It will be difficult for us to find clues." Lucy said to Richard.

"Then you mean we should not do anything else now. After Amy goes to jail and the other party lets her guard down, we can continue to investigate?" Richard calmed down a bit at this time.

"Yes. This is the only way. If we continue to investigate now, we may alert her. It is the worst choice that we come to investigate now." Lucy looked at Richard. Her friend really loved Amy and was even willing to die for Amy.

Lucy remembered that she had not seen Kingsley for a long time. She had been secretly in love with Kingsley for a long time, but Kingsley did not like her at all. Lucy thought of this and felt a little upset.

"Well, I know what you mean. I will arrange it. You should also stop investigating. Don't be exposed."

Richard completely calmed down now. He had to adjust his plan. Amy was in prison. The trial had not started. With Richard's background, no one embarrassed her.

Although the environment was not very good, it was not dirty and she could be full.

"Amy, tell me more details." The captain came to Amy. He wanted to know more about what happened.

"OK." Amy then repeated the entire incident again.

"That's all. I have no idea why I had poison in my hand. My hand was touched by Allison, as you saw in the video." Amy said to the captain.

"But Allison touched your hand after Jacob drank the water. That is to say, Jacob's water had been poisoned. Only you had touched Jacob's cup before. So, everything is against you. Mr. Carter is finding more evidence for you. But I guess it may be useless. That's really hard to do." After the captain listened, he really couldn't figure out what was going on.

Not only the captain could not figure out what was going on, but even Richard couldn't think of when it was poisoned. From that video, it was indeed Amy who touched Jacob's cup.

"Amy, we haven't found strong evidence. But I will try my best to think of another way. I am sorry that you will suffer." Richard felt as if a knife were piercing his heart while looking at Amy's haggard face.

"It's okay. I don't have anything to do right now. They're polite to me here and don't embarrass me."

Amy heard from the captain that Richard had been busy for her, and felt that was enough.

Richard had advised her not to meet Allison, but she hadn't listened. That was why she ended up in such a situation.

"Richard, it's all my fault. I shouldn't have refused to listen to you." Amy apologized to Richard.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

"Don't say that, honey. Someone has set a trap for you. You just got into it. In fact, it is my fault. I did not protect you. I was so careless." At that time, Richard had thought that since Allison dared to make an appointment in Cathy's teahouse, they were definitely not afraid of her. Unexpectedly, Allison dealt with Amy in Cathy's teahouse.

"You go back first. I've thought about it. If the worst comes to the worst, this will be all for now. Let's continue to investigate when the other party lets her guard down." Amy comforted Richard. She knew well that Allison was cautious. In such a short time, it was impossible for them to find her flaw.

Since Allison even dared to bet Jacob's life, she must have arranged everything.

"That's the only way now. I will investigate it secretly, so that people will not find out. Maybe I cannot find any favorable evidence before the trial. So, honey, you may suffer in jail for the time being." Richard was upset and looked at Amy.

"It is okay. I'm not afraid of any suffering, as long as you and our child are there." Amy reached out to wipe the tears on Richard's face. He did not hide his love for her at all. After Richard left, Amy thought about it for a long time. Although she knew that Allison had set her up, she really couldn't figure out how Allison did it.

"I am getting more and more stupid. I have no idea how this happened." Amy said to herself mockingly.

Time flew. Soon, half a month had passed. It was time for Amy's trial. The whole session went smoothly. Because the evidence was overwhelming, Amy was convicted of killing Jacob. But she turned herself in. So, she was given a lighter punishment and sentenced to life imprisonment.

When Amy was finally taken away, Allison was relieved. Amy was sentenced to life imprisonment. She guessed Amy would never get out again. Then whose Richard was? Obviously, he would be hers. Richard was so young and vigorous. How would he wait for a woman for the rest of his life? If he wanted to marry a woman, she would be his best choice.

Allison hid her complacency quickly. When she came out and was interviewed by reporters, she pretended to be kind and speak for Amy, saying that Amy must be possessed by ghosts. She even said that Halbert was also killed by Amy accidentally. She was not excusing Amy, but aggravating Amy's guilt.

"Miss Field, you are so kind. Anyone who can marry you is really lucky." One female reporter complimented Allison in a loud voice.

"Well, you flatter me. I'm not as good as you say. I just think people should make things matters of conscience. I won't do anything against my conscience." Allison said, as if she was a good man.

"Miss Field, I heard that you have been going to marry the dead Jacob. I wonder if you guys have got your marriage certificate." A reporter asked an unexpected question suddenly.

_____ Chapter
360 The Life in Prison

Allison was answering those reporters' questions triumphantly, while a reporter asked an unexpected question, which was not authorized by her. Allison kept a smile on her face as she looked over at the reporter. It was a young man with no signs of age on his young face. "Of course we have got marriage certificate. May I know which newspaper you are from, sir?" Allison walked towards the young reporter.

"I'm from the R City Times." The young man's back was straight. R City Times was a famous media.

Allison remembered that she had never invited a reporter from R City Times.

"Amazing! You can work in a famous media like R City Times at such a young age. You must get in by the back door, right? I've heard that only people over the age of 30 are likely to become employees of R City Times." Allison laughed, and the others also laughed.

Many people were jealous. R City Times was a company with high salaries and strong background.

Ordinary people could not work there.

"Since you have got marriage certificate, then I should call you Mrs. Carter. Mrs. Carter, your husband died. Why do you look so happy instead of sad at this time?" the young reporter looked young, but the question he asked was sharp.

"How can I not be sad? I've been sad for a long time. But today, I'm really happy, because someone got the punishment she deserved. Shouldn't I be happy?" Allison's good mood was ruined by this young reporter.

"So Mrs. Carter, will you remarry? I heard that you have once married Philip. Now that Jacob is dead, how soon will you probably remarry?" Allison was sure that the reporter was ordered by someone now.

Most people wouldn't ask such questions on such occasions.

After the reporter asked this question, many reporters looked at Allison and wanted to hear her answer.

The entertainment media were very concerned about the privacy of celebrities. It could attract people's attention.

"No comment. Sorry, I have things to do. Excuse me." Allison had arranged a long press interview for herself. She had intended to blacken Amy's name. But this uninvited reporter ruined her plan.

Allison got into her car, escorted by her bodyguard. Then, she ordered her men to find out who the reporter was.

Allison had mixed feelings as she lay on the back seat. Even such a cipher challenged her. How dared he!

Soon, her men found out. The reporter had strong background. He was the youngest son of the president of R City Times. That was why he came on such an occasion. He might just come to practice. R

City Times was not interested in such news.

"Then forget it. Let him off this time. The president of R City Times is powerful. I will not bother with him now." After Allison heard that, she didn't say anything else. Everything went smoothly today.

When she got home, Allison met Hadrian and arranged some things for him. Then, she went back to her room to rest.

Amy was escorted to the female prisoner's area of the prison. After changing into blue and white prison uniform, she was taken to a room.

"This is your room. You will spend your life here. But your sentence can be reduced if you behave well.

So, don't be too sad." The female officer said to Amy.

There were three people with shaven heads in the room. They looked at Amy with curiosity.

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Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

"This is your roommates. Get along well and reform yourself." With that, she went out.

The three women stood up. Looking at Amy's face, one of them tittered.

"You are so good-looking. Now, you are here. What a pity! Many men will feel distressed. Were you a mistress? I guess you were found out. So, you killed the man's wife, right?" A female prisoner walked to Amy and lifted Amy's chin up.

"Libby, stop talking nonsense." An older woman stopped Libby.

"Beautiful women usually end up like this. Since you are here, you should stop thinking how powerful you used to be. Get along with us at least. Then, we may protect you! Don't you think so?" Libby didn't listen to the older woman's warning.

The other woman didn't say anything at all. She just looked at Amy and lay on her bed again.

"Where do I sleep?" Amy ignored Libby. She asked directly where she could sleep. There were four beds.

She was not sure which one she could use.

"That one!" Libby pointed to a bed in the corner, where it was most humid. The quilt on the bed was a bit moldy.

Amy then walked to that place in the corner. "Wait! I haven't finished my sentence yet!" seeing that Amy ignored her, Libby felt that she was despised. So, she was going to convince Amy.

"We are not familiar. We are all prisoners, eat the same meal, and do the same work. We will be together for a long time. You can say what you want to say later. I am a little tired today and want to rest." After Amy finished, she went to her bed and lay down.

Her words surprised the three people in the room. Libby did not expect that a newcomer could have such a powerful aura and even shock her.

The one who did not speak opened her eyes for a moment, and then closed them again to rest.

Another older one stopped Libby, "Let's rest. There are a lot of things to do tomorrow. If you have something to say, say it tomorrow."

But Libby was stubborn. She strode to Amy, sat on the edge of Amy's bed, and reached out to grab her.

"I've given you face. Although I'm new here, I'm not a man to be trifled with. Enough is enough." Amy

also grabbed Libby's hand, because Libby was grabbing her neck. "I'm offending you. So what? Can you hit me?" Libby reached out the other hand, which angered Amy. She was trying to patch up the quarrel, but this Libby kept being overbearing. Amy grabbed Libby's hand and twisted it. A clear sound sounded. _____ Chapter 361 Work

Amy grabbed Libby's hand and twisted it. People just heard a clear sound, and then heard Libby's scream, which attracted the prison officer. "What's wrong? What's wrong?" the prison officer asked at the door. The older woman immediately replied, "Nothing. She just saw a cockroach." The prison officer looked in uneasily and saw nothing. Three people were lying on the bed and one was sitting on the edge of the bed.

"Come on. Is it scary to see a cockroach? Don't scream again and affect others!" The prison officer warned and left. Libby did not dare to make a sound just now. If the prison officer found out, they would all be punished. So, she kept silent and her face was pale. After the prison officer left, she told the other two that her hand was hurting badly. The older woman hurried to check it and then looked at Amy.

"Behave yourself in the future and don't offend me anymore. It's okay. It's just misaligned. I'll twist it over when it hurts for a while and you become honest." Amy turned her face to the wall. "Do it for me now! It hurts so much! I promise not to put my hand on your body anymore." Libby's wrist seemed to be broken. Now, she stopped being pretentious and quickly flattered Amy. The other person who did not say anything kept silent all the time. She just quietly watched all this and felt that she should not be bored in this prison in the future.

"Please help her. We are all going to sleep. If she keeps groaning like this, it will also affect you, right?"

the older woman was trying to patch up the argument.

Amy turned her face over at this time, "Promise that you will never bully me again. Can you do it?" Amy asked Libby.

"I promise! I promise! I won't offend you anymore. From now on, you are my leader. I will listen to you."

Libby nodded hurriedly.

"Bite it!" Amy pushed the quilt into Libby's mouth, then pulled her hand, and twisted it again. A clear sound sounded. Libby made a whine.

"What did you do to her?" the older woman questioned Amy while seeing Libby almost faint.

"Well, take her away. Don't bully others anymore." Amy pulled her quilt out of Libby's mouth.

Libby's tears rolled down her cheeks. She moved her wrist. It really didn't hurt.

However, she did not appreciate Amy at all, but hated Amy more.

This night, Amy slept soundly. No one bullied her. Although the quilt was wet and the bed was moldy, she still slept well.

In the early morning, Amy was woken up by the bell. She rolled over and got up, just seeing that the other three people had changed their clothes and were standing at the door. So, she hurriedly stood at the end.

The door was opened and the inmates went out in order to the assigned areas.

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Amy was new and did not know what she had to do. So, she followed the woman who did not talk much.

The woman just looked at her and did not say anything, letting Amy follow her. Sometimes, she even deliberately stopped and waited for Amy.

After getting up, they did exercises first, and then went to have breakfast. At breakfast, Amy was at a

disadvantage. Those women had practiced and were fast. Besides, Amy did not know that time for meal was limited. The meal time was over before she finished eating. As soon as the time came, they must leave the dining hall at once and start working. There were several kinds of items, including pulling weeds, planting vegetables, and making handicrafts.

Amy and her three roommates were all assigned to make handicrafts. Although they had to sit there for a long time, it was the best items. They did not need to work under the sun.

"You stay with them. Since you are new here, see and learn how to do. They can make two hundred a day. Then, you should do one hundred and fifty. I think you can do as much as they do in three days."

The officer put the items in front of Amy, and then asked the woman who did not talk much to be Amy's teacher and teach her how to make it.

Libby and the older woman sat opposite them. Libby had taught a lesson last night. So, she was honest now. She just looked at Amy a few times, but didn't do anything.

"Hey, what's your name? What should I call you?" Amy asked the silent woman.

"Paige." The silent woman taught Amy how to make it and then demonstrated once. Then, she started her work after telling Amy to call her if she didn't understand.

Amy also began to work. It seemed simple. But she had never done this kind of handicraft. So, she did it slowly and just made a few in all morning.

"Paige, I'm clumsy. Look, I only made these." Amy looked at the few in front of her that she could count.

"It's okay. Take your time. There's time anyway. Let's continue after lunch. I'll tell you the points." Paige did not dislike Amy, but taught her enthusiastically. In fact, Paige had only been here for a few days. But she had been industrious and made these things quickly.

Under Paige's guidance, Amy made it more quickly.

By lunchtime, she had made about 40 of them, while Paige had made more than 100.

Libby opposite them had wanted to laugh at Amy. Amy's actions were often reversed. Libby was still holding a grudge for last night's unpleasantness.

While looking at Paige helping Amy sincerely, she also hated Paige a little.

"Viola, take care for me. I'm going to the bathroom." Libby said to the older woman, and then went to find the officers.

At lunch, Amy became smart. She ate rice fast first, and then ate dishes. There were only few dishes and she finished it soon. Then, there was only rice. Amy did not care about it, as long as she could be full.

After lunch, Amy and Paige went back to start working.

Chapter 362 Tricks in Prison

"What are you two doing here instead of taking your lunch break?" a female prison officer came over and looked at Amy and Paige who were busy.

"I make it slowly. So, I want to learn more." Amy said to the officer and showed her what she was holding.

But instead of looking at what she was holding, the officer looked around with her sharp eyes. Finally, she found a pack of cigarettes from a drawer at Amy's workstation.

"What's this?" the female prison officer looked at the cigarettes and asked Amy in a harsh voice.

Cigarettes were something not allowed to be brought into the prison.

"Cigarette." Amy did not know what this cigarette had to do with her. It was not hers.

"Don't you know that cigarettes are not allowed to be brought? This is a punishable action. You even put the cigarettes under your workstation." The officer reached out and picked Amy up.

"This cigarette is not mine. I don't smoke." Amy explained.

"You will definitely say you don't smoke when you're caught. All the women here say they don't smoke.

But they all do it secretly. Since you are caught, you will be punished. You go..." The officer was about to

put Amy in confinement.

"Wait! I just put it in the wrong place. That pack of cigarettes is mine. My family secretly gave it to me that day. It's all my fault. It has nothing to do with her." Paige came forward at this time and admitted that the cigarettes were hers.

"It's yours? Then I will give you detention and punish you for not eating for two days. You should reflect on yourself." The officer did not expect Paige to come forward to take the blame for Amy. But there was no name on the cigarette. Since Paige said it was hers and admitted it, the officer let Amy off.

As Paige followed the officer and walked away, she was still telling Amy a tip.

"Hey, I..." Amy did not think it was Paige's cigarette. She didn't smell smoke when she was with Paige.

Someone must have put the cigarette there to frame her. But when she tried to say something, Paige stopped her with her eyes and told her to stop talking.

Paige was taken away. Amy was in a daze at the workstation alone.

These people were really not simple.

She offended someone on her first day. Now, that woman framed her.

No! She could not be too passive.

She must find out that person.

Amy did not want to sleep now. She began to do handicrafts according to the tips Paige told her. She was very smart. After doing a few, she did it faster and faster. During the lunch break, she made over a hundred.

When Libby came to the workstation with Viola and saw Amy working, she was a little surprised.

Shouldn't this woman be put in confinement? Why was she here?

But she found Paige was not here. If she guessed correctly, Paige should have taken the blame for Amy.

This Amy was so lucky to have someone help her. Paige had only been here for a short time and was not very familiar with Libby and Viola.

"You're lucky someone took blame for you. Let me see if she can protect you forever!" Libby thought to

herself and looked at Amy, only to find that Amy was also looking at her. She immediately put on a smile.

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"Where's Paige? Did she go to the bathroom?" Libby asked Amy with a smile.

"No, she was put in confinement." Amy saw a hint of panic in Libby's eyes. It must be Libby who did it.

She tried to set her up. But she didn't expect Paige to help her.

"Well, bad news. I do not know why. She has only been here for a short time. Maybe she does not know

some of the rules here." Libby smiled dryly and then started to work.

Although her hands were blistered, Amy finished the task on time and did one hundred and fifty!

When the female officer came to see it, she was a little surprised. She had intended to set a hard task to

see how Amy would react. But she didn't expect that Amy actually finished. Others generally needed to

practice for three days to reach this speed. Today was just the first day of Amy!

"Good job. You actually finished one hundred and fifty today. Keep it up tomorrow. You have to do as

much as they do the day after tomorrow." The female prison officer praised Amy. She heard that Amy

seemed to have cigarettes and was found by another officer, and that Paige took the blame for her

finally.

She knew well what was going on. But she decided not to interfere. If people could not protect

themselves here, they could not survive for so long.

"Yes, I'll get familiar with it as soon as possible. I will definitely not be a drag on our group." Amy stood

up and spoke to the female prison officer.

"Good. Then that's it for today. Guys, you can go take a break. It's almost time for dinner." The female

officer looked at everyone with an expressionless look, turned around, and left.

Amy watched the officer go and then looked back at Libby. Libby felt that Amy was looking at her in a

strange way. Could it be that Amy find out so quickly?
Dinner was better than lunch. There was meat. Although it was fat, for the prisoners, it was still delicious. Everyone was given two pieces of meat. Amy hid the meat at the bottom of the bowl. After she almost ate all the rice, she hid the meat and a small rice roll in her pocket. She did it carefully and avoided Libby's gaze. After dinner, she went to the hall with others, watching TV and being educated. After watching TV and everyone was about to sleep, she wanted to deliver some food to Paige, who took the blame for her. But Amy forgot that she was in prison. How could she get close to the confinement room? There were eyes and ears all around. She waited for a long time, but did not have any chance. "You do not have to wait. There is no chance. There are always people guarding the confinement room." Viola walked to Amy, said some words, and then left, as if nothing had happened. Hearing Viola's words and looking at Viola's figure, Amy pinched the rice roll. She had no choice but to eat it herself. The prison was not like other places and was not as casual as she thought. Libby was lying on bed. She thought about that what she had done today did not frame Amy. This Paige was really interesting and even protected Amy at the critical moment. What was her relationship with Amy? ____ Chapter 363 Show Power 1

Libby was lost in thought. Just as she returned to her senses, she found a face in front of her and two hands on her neck. "You..." Before Libby could finish her words, that woman pressed her neck tightly. Libby could hardly breathe. "I'm telling you, stop playing tricks, or I will make you miserable. We are all sentenced to life imprisonment. You do not want to leave this world early, right?" Amy lowered her voice and said to

Libby.

"No, no, I don't want to." Libby said quickly as Amy loosened her grip. But looking at her eyes, Amy knew she was trying to play a dirty trick again.

"Remember that I, Amy, am not kidding you. I am here because I killed someone. If you do not care, I also do not mind killing one more. I will give you a lesson every night until you can behave yourself."

With that, Amy pinched Libby's acupoint, making her body tingle.

"I won't do it anymore! I don't dare! Please let me go, let me go." Libby had intended to shout for help from the officers just now as soon as Amy let go. But now, even the officers came, they couldn't see her pain. She had to let Amy treat her.

"Did you put the cigarettes there today?" Amy asked Libby.

"No." Libby immediately denied it.

Amy then ignored her and went to her bed to sleep.

But Libby kept feeling tingling and painful.

"Come here. It's me. I put it there." Libby saw Amy go away and asked Amy to come back.

"Well, I know." Amy answered and was still lying on her bed.

"As long as you cure me, I'll confess to the officers that I did it." Libby was so painful that she admitted everything. Viola remained silent at this time.

"I'll go get the prison officers. You confess, and I'll cure you." Amy stood up. Libby had intended not to admit it after Amy cured her. But Amy was even more cunning than her and would only cure her after she admitted it. Libby had no choice but to agree.

Amy called the prison officers in. Libby told them what she had done today. She said that Paige was wrongly accused and she did all the things.

Then Libby was put in confinement and Paige was released. When Libby was taken away, she winked at Amy and asked her to cure her.

"You will be fine soon. It will only last for twenty minutes." Amy said to Libby. Libby was angry. Her body

was not so tingled now. If she held on a little longer, she would recover and would not be confined. This

Amy was too vicious.

When Paige came back, it was late. She certainly knew that Amy saved her. But she did not thank Amy and directly came to her bed to sleep.

The three of them slept in the room and were silent. They were all thinking about things. What an interesting day it was today! They did not know how many similar things would happen again in the future!

"The officer who punished you yesterday is called Ms. Hood, and the one who praised you later is Ms.

Kim." While having breakfast, Viola introduced Amy to the two female prison officers who were in charge of them.

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"Got it." Amy nodded as she ate her bun. She was smarter today and ate quickly.

Although they were talking, Amy still ate quickly. The two officers were really interesting. But she was not sure what was going on. Anyway, she had to be on guard against these people. Richard said there would be someone to help her. But there would also be someone who would harm her. Sophia was an example.

After breakfast, they did the same things as they did yesterday. The life in prison was so simple and regular.

Paige watched Amy getting faster and faster. In only one day, she could do it so skillfully. Paige had heard that Amy was a lady from a rich family. However, Amy was not as squeamish as she had imagined, but was very awesome!

"Paige, I'm not very proficient in this step. Can you tell me how to get this fold faster?" finding that Paige was looking at her, Amy asked modestly.

Paige looked at Amy's movements and also found this problem. She stopped what she was doing and went to help Amy check it. After checking it, she found that Amy's left hand was a little more flexible. So, her left hand moved faster than her right hand did, which caused this problem.

"When you fold this, slow down with your left hand and fast with your right hand. Nothing else is wrong." Paige said to Amy.

Hearing Paige's advice, Amy slowed down with her left hand and really solved that problem.

By noon, Amy had done ninety. She did it almost as fast as the veterans. At lunch, Amy shared some of her dishes with Paige.

"What are you doing? I can't finish it. I'm on a diet." Paige glared at Amy and tried to return the dishes.

"I'm on a diet too. Paige, eat it. You haven't eaten since yesterday. You have to be full, so that you will have the strength to lose weight, right?" Amy took the bowl aside and finished her lunch quickly. These two days, she felt that she didn't chew the food at all, but ate it eagerly and with great speed.

Paige looked at Amy again and still did not say anything. Many things didn't need to be expressed in words. It was okay as long as she knew it well inside.

Amy felt that the management here was humanized. There was a lunch break at noon. The daily working time was eight hours. The time to get up and go to bed was fixed. Amy just felt that she was resting here.

But a lot of things were not as simple as they seemed. She had just been here and had not experienced a lot.

During the two days Libby was confined, Amy lived a peace and regular life. No one bullied others. The world seemed to be very simple.

Prisoners got a bath once a week. The bathhouse was not one room for each person, but for all women.

It was a large public bathhouse and was stuffy inside.

The female inmates took their clothes, carried the basin into the bathhouse, and went to take a shower.

Amy followed her roommates, Paige and Viola, and also went to take a shower. The bathhouse was foggy. Soon, people could not see clearly the others opposite them. Amy looked for an empty faucet. Just as she was about to turn on the tap, a hand pressed the switch of the faucet. Chapter 364 Show Power 2

Amy was about to turn on the tap when a hand reached out from behind her and pressed the switch of the faucet.

Amy turned around and saw that it was a tall woman. The woman was thin and weak, but looked mean.

"I find this faucet first. It is mine. You go find another one." The woman said to Amy.

"Why? I came here first. How can you say it is yours?" Amy refused to let go.

"If I say it's mine, then it's mine. Any objection?" the thin woman reached out and tried to grab Amy. But Amy dodged her.

But the woman seemed to be unstable and swayed in front of Amy. Amy was eagle-eyed and held her.

After thinking about it, Amy decided to give in. If this woman fell later, she might frame her.

"Alright, it is yours. I'll go find another one." Amy took her things and was about to leave, but the woman pulled her.

"Scrub my back for me!" the thin woman ordered Amy, which made Amy disgusted. She had given in to this woman. But this woman was still so insatiable. Amy was really driven beyond forbearance.

"Sorry. I don't have the strength. I'll go somewhere else. You can ask others for help." Amy pushed the woman away and left. Their argument was seen by other women, but no one came to help her.

Amy found that there was no more place in the bathhouse. Paige was waving at her, and Amy walked towards Paige.

The two share a faucet. The time for bath was short. So, everyone bathed quickly and just cleaned the

hair up, and then took a hasty shower. Before Amy could dress after finishing bathing, the thin woman came to her again.

"That's her. She pushed me. A bitch! She is so arrogant, just because she is pretty. Guys, teach her a lesson!" the thin woman ordered, and several women with her rushed to hit Amy.

The officers had been distracted by them. Amy was forced into a corner. She was still naked and was at a disadvantage against these women.

"Catch it!" suddenly, someone threw Amy's clothes over. Amy caught it as soon as she looked up. She slipped into her clothes while she was dealing with those people.

"What are you guys doing? Hit her! It's on me if you kill her!" the thin woman roared at those women.

Several women hit one woman, but the one could still put on her clothes. What a shame!

Hearing the thin woman's roar, those women knew that their master was angry. So, they hit Amy even more desperately.

Although Amy was skillful, there were too many women. They were also skillful. Besides, they were quite strong. Amy got injured, but these women were still hitting her relentlessly.

When Paige couldn't bear to watch it and wanted to help Amy, Viola pulled her back and shook her head.

Paige realized that she almost made a big mistake on impulse. She could only watch Amy being knocked down and kicked by these women and rolling several times on the watery floor.

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

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At this time, the officer heard the commotion and came. She saw someone fighting. But when she approached, nothing seemed to have happened. Amy was helped up by the women.

"What's wrong? What happened?" Ms. Hood asked the women.

"She fell down in the shower. So, we help her up." these women even helped Amy clean her hair and

clothes.

Ms. Hood looked at them and didn't say anything. She just warned everyone to be careful in places with water, and then left.

Amy was surrounded by those people. They punched her in the stomach, threw her on the ground, and left with the thin woman.

After those people left, Paige and Viola helped Amy up. Looking at Amy covered with injuries, Paige was so angry that she clenched her fists hard.

"Calm down. let's help her back first." Viola said to Paige. Then, they helped Amy back to the room.

They entered the room and locked the door.

They helped Amy to the bed and let her lie down. Paige took a bottle of medicine out and started to apply it to Amy. Although Amy was injured, she was clear. When the medicine was poured on the wound, she let out a cry of pain.

"It hurts, right? We did not help you. Will you blame us? You must hate us for not helping you." Paige was usually silent, but was talking a lot at this time.

"No, I do not want you to help me. If you come to help me, they will hit you together. Then who will help me back at this time and apply the medicine to me? If you are hit badly, I may have to take care of you.

Come on." Although Amy was beaten like that, she was still joking with them.

Paige's nose twitched and she wanted to cry. This young girl was so kind. They didn't help her. Not only was she not angry, she even thought it was a wise choice.

After applying to Amy the medicine, Paige magically took out a chocolate candy from her bag. Although it was melting, Amy felt sweet when Paige fed it to her.

"Is it sweet?" Paige asked Amy.

"Yes! It is so delicious and sweet." Amy had a lot of injuries on her body and would feel painful even if she just moved a little or rolled over. But her face was not injured. Those people hit her skillfully. They did not hit her face, or it would be found by the prison officers.

Paige's medicine was very effective. Although Amy was painful the first night, she felt better the next morning.

"Here is a piece of chocolate. Eat it, or it will melt soon. I don't like it. My family delivered it to me, afraid I would be hungry." As soon as Amy woke up in the morning, Paige found another piece of chocolate and gave it to her.

Amy ate that chocolate. She liked chocolate very much. Besides, this chocolate was sweet. After eating it, she felt that the wound didn't hurt so much.

At breakfast, Amy saw the thin woman again. That woman was far away from her. So, Amy didn't notice her before. After yesterday's incident, Amy noticed her. Amy looked at the woman, while the woman was also looking at her. When their eyes met, their eyes were all full of fire!_____

Their eyes were all full of fire. The thin woman grinned at Amy. Because she often smoked, her teeth were black and yellow, which made Amy disgusted.

Amy also smiled at her, revealing her white and neat teeth. It was nothing to be beaten. As the saying goes, a fall into the pit, a gain in your wit. She believed she would never fall for it again.

The woman did not expect Amy, who was beaten yesterday, to smile at her. This Amy was really

interesting. She was beaten so badly. How could she smile at her?

The thin woman stopped grinning when she saw Amy smiling.

"She's called Anita. She is completely different now from when she first got here. At that time, she was tall and fat. She seems to have been taking drugs. I do not know how she's got the drugs. Anyway, she's like this now." Viola said to Amy.

Viola had been here for a long time. So, she knew many of the people here.

The women in prison, especially those sentenced to life imprisonment, would likely spend their lives

here. It was a hard time. People always had a variety of ways to spend their time. Some people would spend their time on work, and some would spend most of their time in a daze. There were also some people taking drugs. It was unknown how these people got their drugs. Other ways were allowed, while taking drugs was certainly not allowed here. Once someone was found to take drugs, he would be sent to the drug rehab, where they could not touch a little bit of drugs. This would scare these addicts. They had been drug addicts, and would die in prison early.

"I also think she must be on drugs. Otherwise, she would not be so thin and scary. But it is obvious that she is on drugs. Why the prison officers do not arrest her?" Amy was confused.

"These people hide very well. It is not so easy to find their drugs. That is their life. If life is gone, they will not want to live. Before, a woman directly chose to kill herself when her drugs were found!" after Viola finished her words, she left. Amy didn't know what she meant. She said so much to her. Was she trying to help her get something on the thin woman? But she had to be careful. Amy did not believe all of Viola's words. She intended to see what was going on with her own eyes.

Libby was released. She was locked up for five days. Because what she did was terrible. She planted what she did on others. After being released this time, she kept her nose clean. She always kept her head drooped all the time and did not talk with the other three people in the room at all.

When working, she kept busy and did not talk to the people around her. She did it faster than all the people.

When having lunch, Libby also ate alone and directly left after finishing it.

When it was time for lunch break, she would go back and greet Viola.

Seeing that Libby did not offend her, Amy also did not anger her. Lying on the bed, Amy was thinking

about Viola's words today. If the thin woman was a drug addict, then she could pay attention to the source of drugs.

That woman must be on drugs. If she hadn't been on drugs for years, she wouldn't have been like this.

But Amy just got here and didn't know how to find out. There would be ample time. So, she could find out slowly.

Not long after Amy came here, it was the New Year's Day. Some people would visit them in prison on that day, encouraging them to reform well.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

"We can watch a show tonight. That is great! I haven't even seen a man for a long time. Today, we will

watch the show with men prisoners. It's so exciting! I'm going to get dressed up." While working in the

afternoon, there were women prisoners who were agitated. They would spend the rest of their lives here and could not see men.

"Me too! Although it is useless, we can please ourselves." Someone else instantly echoed.

It was early to knock off today. Many women prisoners dressed themselves beautifully. Although they

were all wearing blue and white prison clothes, some women kept their chests out. Whether men looked at them or not, they could be pleased inside.

After dinner, the prisoners took their small benches with them. Led by the prison officers, they sat

orderly in the open-air dam, took a good place, and waited for the stars to perform.

When the women prisoners came out, some men prisoners whistled.

They all looked at these women

with greedy eyes. During the period of imprisonment, women prisoners couldn't see men, while the men

prisoners couldn't see women either. So, when it came to the appearance of the women prisoners, they

felt satisfied. Although these men could not see their faces clearly, at this time, the face did not matter.

What mattered was the gender.

The women prisoners sat down one after another. Some women who had a positive self-image stretched out their necks and felt the hot gaze.

Amy, however, walked at the end with Paige, Viola and Libby and sat in the designated position under the arrangement of the prison officers.

Ms. Kim looked around and made an adjustment to the seat. She asked Amy to sit in the first row, saying that people who were good-looking should sit in front, so that the stars could see that not all prisoners were fierce and evil.

Sitting down for a while, the host came. To prevent the prisoners from causing chaos, there were many armed police around them to maintain order.

The host finished his speech. He had just said that they should reform well, and that they were not forgotten and even the stars were still thinking about them.

These were not what the prisoners wanted to hear. After all, the host was too fat and unattractive.

The host stepped down. Then, a popular male singer came up. He was handsome and tall, but was a little timid. From beginning to end, he stood at the depth of the stage singing songs and dare not go forward.

There were some handsome men and beautiful women performing. The inmates below enjoyed watching the show with great interest.

Every year, they only had one or two chances to watch the show. So, they all cherished it. When they were outside, they thought it was nothing. But only when they went in jail did they realize what they had missed.

"Everyone is enormously enthusiastic today. We have a big show later. So, guys, cheer up! The big show is coming!" the host would go on stage from time to time to warm the show up, so that the stars could take a break.

As they were watching the show, the whole place suddenly went dark, startling the prisoners

Chapter
366 Richard's Care

When the prisoners were watching the show the lights were turned off. The prisoners were startled, but soon a beam of light cast on the host.

"Today, we have a very important guest to come here, and he brought us many gifts. Let's greet Richard Carter with warm applause, president of HD Group!" Amy was shocked when the host said so. Was he coming to see her?

As soon as the prisoners heard that there were gifts, they applauded excitedly. They had not received gifts for a long time. In their mind, a president who brought them gifts was a good president.

Richard was wearing a black suit with a pink shirt, looking garish. The women prisoners were excited to such a handsome man. He was more charming than those young stars. How lucky it was to get his favor.

"Nice to meet you. I'm Richard Carter, President of the HD Group. I organized the show today because I want everyone to have a good start in the new year. It doesn't mean you've come to a dead end being put in jail. As long as you're willing to reform and work hard, you'll have a chance to get a commutation of sentence and regain freedom sooner. Your aging parents and your loved ones are waiting for you."

Richard's words resonated with the prisoners. And they felt sad at the thought that they had families waiting for them.

"Winter has arrived. I would like to give everyone sets of winter clothes, so that you can have a warm winter. Remember that your families are waiting for you!" Richard had prepared sets of warm clothes for the prisoners, as he knew that Amy was afraid of cold. If he didn't find a strong evidence to prove Amy innocent, she would have to spend the winter in prison.

The prisoners broke into rapturous applause at Richard's remarks. It was really cold in the prison in winter.

The host then asked the armed police to maintain order and gave the prisoners winter clothes on the spot.

There were furry hats, padded coats, cotton-padded trousers and boots.

Then two other men came up. One was Andy, the other Kingsley. The crowd was stirred when they stood on the stage.

The women prisoners were crazy for them, and they peeped at the charming men several times when taking the clothes.

Richard smiled, Andy looked cold, and Kingsley was kind to the women prisoners, and he made some witty remarks with them.

When it was Amy's turn to take the clothes, her hands were shaking. She took the hat and shoes from

Andy and saw Andy's eyes were full of concern.

As she walked to Kingsley to take the cotton socks and pants, Kingsley told her not to worry too much.

They would take care of the things.

When Amy came to Richard, she tried to hold back her excitement. Her hands couldn't help shaking

when she took the black padded coat from him. He gave her a super thick down jacket. It was specially made for her as he knew she was afraid of cold.

"Rest assured. I'll try to get you out," Richard whispered to her as she took the clothes.

"Yes, I see." Amy felt the care of her family and friends, and her heart was warm.

After handing out the items, the men left. Many women prisoners were not impressed by any of famous stars, but were interested in the three men who gave them clothes.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

For the next few days, the women were gossiping about the three men.

"Who are the two other men? They look so handsome," someone asked.

"One of them is President Baker of SR Company, and the other is Kingsley of Dragon's Group. I've seen

them in the magazines. They were brilliant, so I remember them," one of the younger women explained.

"Wow, they must be rich! If only they could take a liking to me, I would rather die right now."

"Don't let your imagination run wild. You're going to spend the life here! How can they have a crush on us?" Someone is imagining while others were breaking those fancy dreams.

Amy sat beside them silently in the thick down jacket. She did not pay attention to what the people were saying.

"Hey, what are you doing?" Amy came to her senses when someone was calling her.

"Me? I just zoned out." Amy looked at the woman in front of her. She was fat and had short hair. If Amy didn't look carefully, she might have thought it was a man.

"Zone out? Shall we have fun together?" That woman didn't look young, but she seemed to be mentally retarded.

"To have fun? Who are you?" Amy looked at the woman, who was at least in her thirties, but was talking like a child.

"I'm Sarah. My mother said I will live here all my life. There is food, drink here, and no one will scold me fat." Sarah sat by Amy as the latter was willing to talk to her.

"Is that what your mother told you? Then how did you get in?" What Sarah said aroused Amy's curiosity.

How could a mother say that to her daughter? This is a place no one would want to come in.

"I do not know. My mother told me to admit whatever the judge said. I did, so I got to this place where no one will cold-shoulder me. I've got all the necessities here except for the Internet. And what excites me the most is that I managed to lose weight!" Sarah shook herself as she said.

Sarah was about 170 pounds, but she still felt that she had lost weight.

"When I'm as slender as you are, I'll get married." When it came to getting married, Sarah was very shy.

Amy did not know what to say. Sarah should be a scapegoat for a favored child. She was not favored at

home, so she was abandoned by her mother.

"Sarah, is your mother kind to you?" Amy thought for a moment and decided to meddle in it.

"My mother is dead, and my stepmother was kind to me. She bought me whatever I liked to eat, even if I didn't want to eat then. She said I would be beautiful if I ate more. But I got so fat that even the school didn't want me, so I have never gone to school!" said Sarah sadly.

Chapter 367 Life Is Wonderful

Amy became silent hearing what Sarah said. She was lost in thought and Sarah was watching her quietly.

"Well, what should I call you?" Sarah carefully asked.

"Call me Amy. Sarah, who else are there in your family?" Amy asked.

"I have a younger sister and a younger brother, both of whom were born to my stepmother. They were all very nice and give me everything to eat." When Sarah talked about her family, she was very happy.

"What did the judge ask you and what did you admit?" Amy felt Sarah was pitiful. She was taken advantage of, but she was still grateful to her family.

"The judge asked me whether I killed that person. I said yes. He asked me how I killed him. I said I used the quilt to suffocate him to death. My mother told me to say so."

Although Sarah's eyes were not very big, they were bright and pure.

"Well, don't talk too much with an idiot, or you'll get stupid," said a passer-by to Amy dismissively.

"I'm not an idiot. I'm not an idiot!"

Sarah knew that woman was talking about her, so she quickly denied it.

"If you are not an idiot, who is an idiot? You're a scapegoat! Why don't you take the crime for me?" the woman said and walked away, but Sarah chased up. She caught the woman and shouted, "I am not a scapegoat. I am not an idiot!"

"Let go of me! You fool. You're an idiot!" The woman was angry, and pushed Sarah to the ground.

Sarah cried. She cried sadly because since she was sent to prison. Neither her mother nor her family had come to see her. Did they no longer love her? "Get up and stop crying. We're ready to rest." Amy pulled Sarah up. The prison officers blew the whistle. The women prisoners all went back to their rooms as soon as they heard the whistle. Sarah also got back to her own room. Amy was pulled back by Paige. Paige told Amy that everyone knew Sarah's affairs. Sarah was sentenced to life. Everyone knew she was a scapegoat, so Paige asked Amy not to meddle in it. "Well, there are too many unfair things in the world. It doesn't matter," Paige sighed. Amy nodded. Anything could happen in the world. So, sometimes, Amy thought she was not the unluckiest one. The next day was Saturday. Amy was woken up by a prison officer early in the morning, saying that someone had come to see her.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

When Amy went inside the visitation area, she saw Eliana wiping her tears. When she saw Amy coming out, she quickly picked up the phone.

"Amy, Amy, sorry to let you suffer. It's our fault that we did not protect you!" Eliana kept crying. She had long wanted to visit Amy, but her husband and Richard refused to let her come to the prison, fearing that she would be too sad.

"Mother, it's not your fault. I did not listen to Richard so I ended up like this. I did not think Allison would be so cruel." Amy was also very regretful for being too conceited. Her arrogance had made herself suffer twice.

"Your mother-in-law wanted to come visit you too, but I stopped her. She has heart disease, and I was afraid she couldn't stand watching you like this. Her health is getting worse and worse," Eliana sighed.

Even if you are kind, there will always be someone wanting to hurt you.
"Mom, don't let my mother-in-law visit me. She will be very sad. Sorry to let you worry about me." Amy was heartbroken when she heard that her mother-in-law had a heart attack.

Eliana observed her daughter keenly, as if she could not see her enough. She wondered why her daughter's life was so hard. She wanted to go to prison for her daughter. They had talked for a while until the time was up. Eliana had to leave, and Amy went back to her room.

She didn't need to work on weekends and she could go for a walk, but Amy wasn't in the mood.

"Why? Did you feel bad when you saw your family?" Viola came back and saw Amy lying on the bed.

"Well, kind of. Viola, is your family in R City?" Amy asked casually.

"I have no family. My man killed all my families, so I killed him." Viola was very calm when she said this.

She had been in prison for many years, so she had seen lots of prisoners depressed like Amy.

"I'm sorry." Amy did not expect she would mention Viola's sore spot.

"It's fine. At first I felt unfair. He killed all my families, but I only killed him. Why should I go to prison?

But then I decided to let it go. Life is very short. I shouldn't waste time thinking so much." Viola lay

beside Amy. She was at most forty years old, but she looked haggard.

"Viola, don't you want to go out?" Amy barely spoke to Viola.

"Of course I do? I'll have more freedom outside. But by the time I get out, I will be too old to support myself. So I would rather stay here!" Viola laughed, but then she cried again.

Amy wiped the tears for her. Every woman here had a story, and no one had lived happily. If they had been happy, they wouldn't have ended up here.

"Amy, let's go out for a walk. It's getting blue to be here all the time.

What a precious weekend. Let's go

enjoy the sunbath." Viola got up. She took Amy and went out for a walk.

"Well, you'll feel better when you enjoy the sunshine. Come on Viola, let's go find Paige." Amy let Viola

hold her hand, and they went out of the prison. _____ Chapter 368 To Fight Back

Today's weather was pleasant. Although it was winter, the sky was blue. It was cold outside, but it did not affect their mood. They could leisurely enjoy the sunshine and have a chat.

Viola took a deep breath of fresh air. She felt that the air smelled sweet. "Oh, that's great. It feels so good to be out in the open, Amy. I think you belong to the happy world, not the dark prison," Viola said sincerely.

"What kind of place should she belong? A woman like her should belong here. She is a home wrecker who killed her husband's brother. How can she have the cheeks to live?" A bleak voice came from behind.

The thin woman, Anita appeared again.

"You're wrong. Home wrecker is someone who breaks someone else's marriage. And we don't know each other, and I don't feel like I'm famous enough to be known by someone who spent so many years in prison." Amy turned around and looked at Anita, paying special attention to her hands.

"I bet you don't know how notorious you are. A bitch like you can be well-known either!" Anita looked at Amy with disdain.

"You're envious of home wreckers, right? But are you as beautiful and wise as the home wreckers?" Amy also said to Anita contemptuously. Anita flared up.

"Amy, don't you think you're powerful even though you're rich. We're in the prison, and I'm not afraid of anything!" Anita pushed Amy. She thought that Amy would do the same thing as before, so that she could pretend to fall. When the prison officer saw that Amy had hit her, Amy would be shut in.

But when she pushed Amy, the latter just fell to the ground and fainted. Anita was frightened. Things did not happen as she thought. Before she figured out what to do, Viola shouted for help, and the prison officer Ms. Kim came over.

When Ms. Kim arrived, Amy fell to the ground, and Anita was standing beside with a strange expression on her face. Viola immediately told Ms. Kim that Anita hit Amy. "Anita, I have told you many times not to bully others, but you don't listen to me. You hit someone again today! You'll be shut in the guardhouse for three days!" Ms. Kim already knew what had happened and she was very strict with Anita. "No, I didn't hit her. She fell herself! I didn't touch her!" Anita was panicked. She would rather die than be shut in for three days! If she couldn't take drug, she would be very uncomfortable. "Not you? So it's me. Ms. Kim, you can check the surveillance camera. She pushed Amy on the ground. Look, these are the bruises." Viola showed Ms. Kim Amy's injuries. Amy had a lot of scars on her, which were left in the fight in the bathhouse last time. Although Amy didn't feel painful, there were still some traces all over her. "This is terrible. Come with me at once!" Ms. Kim dragged Anita away.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

When Anita left, she shot a hard look at Amy, who opened her eyes, got up and dusted herself down.

"Did Ms. Kim find anything just now?" Amy asked.

"No, she directly dragged Anita away. That's great. If Anita is shut up for three days, she might be dying, because in the guardroom, she can't take the drug." Viola led Amy to a remote place, where Paige was lying in the sun.

"You were so clever. I've watched you, but it seemed that you didn't need me, so I did not show up. It's better than fight, at least you won't hurt yourselves." Paige sat up when she heard the footsteps.

Looking at the triumphant expression on Amy and Viola's face, she smiled with comfort. Anything could happen here, so everyone should be vigilant.

But they were so happy that they had won this time. During the meal, several women came over and snatched Amy's meat.

When Amy was just taking the rice, a woman suddenly came to her and picked up her meat. It was a rare time to have meat to eat, but that woman took it away. Amy quickly snatched the meat from the woman's bowl and put it into her mouth.

When the woman saw that she was not successful, she wanted to knock Amy's rice off, so she patted Amy's hand serving the rice, but Amy flexibly avoided it. Instead, Amy grabbed the meat from the woman's bowl and stuffed it into Viola's mouth.

"Shit, what's wrong with you!" The woman was so angry that she hit Amy with her bowl.

Amy took the bowl and poured the rice into her own bowl. Someone should give her the rice! Amy was so happy that she could stuff herself today.

Then Amy ate the meal quickly. The woman attacked Amy again and again, but she did not hit Amy.

Instead, Amy finished the meal as fast as possible.

During the meal, the prison officers would patrol back and forth from time to time, so Anita's followers did not dare to besiege Amy. They sent a woman to attack Amy, but the woman failed.

Not only did she have no food to eat, but she also gave Amy a full meal.

"Thank you, I'm very full today. Would you bring me something to eat this afternoon when reading? I can accept anything." After finishing the meal, Amy leaned in the woman's ear and belched loudly.

When Amy left with Viola and Paige, Libby quickly gathered a few women. They seemed to be planning something. _____

Chapter 369 Hannah is Back

"Check the video of that day to see if there were any clues. I think it must have been planned since they dared to do it in my mom's teahouse. The teacup is from my mom's teahouse, so there should be no problem with it," Richard said to Lucy.

From the time that Amy and the others entered the private room, to the end of their leaving, Lucy had checked the video carefully. But she didn't see anything strange.

According to the police, only Jacob's teacup was poisoned, and all the other teacups were fine, including the teapot. And only Jacob and Amy had touched the cup, so only Amy would poison him, as Jacob wouldn't possibly poison himself. What was more, the forensic doctor had checked that Jacob was poisoned when drinking the water.

"Richard, I have checked it many times, and replayed it in slow motion, but I didn't find anything flawed."

Lucy shrugged.

They were discussing the video in their office when someone stumbled in.

"Richard, what's going on with Amy? Why did she go to prison?" Hannah walked in front, followed by Kevin.

"Slow down, slow down!" Kevin looked at Hannah anxiously.

Hannah had been abroad for rest. Her baby was just in normal position when she heard that Amy had been sent to prison, so she hurried back. The moment she got off the plane, she headed straight to Richard's office.

"Don't worry, Hannah. Take a seat. Kevin, could you get a glass of water for Hannah?" Richard said to Kevin. Richard knew that it was hard for Hannah to perceive, and Kevin and Hannah had been abroad for three months to take care of the unborn baby.

Richard didn't tell them about Amy, for fear that they would be worried about her. But now they got the news and insisted on coming back.

"What happened? Amy couldn't have killed anyone. How could someone as nice as she kill someone?"

Hannah cried as she sat down.

"It's okay, we'll figure it out. It's just that we don't have any evidence to prove Amy innocent. The videos and the evidence are against Amy." Richard comforted Hannah. He hadn't shaved for days and the beards grew on the chin.

"Kevin, check the video to see what is wrong." Hannah knew she was careless and couldn't see any clues,

so she had to let Kevin do it.

"Ok, baby. Don't worry. I will help. Can you go back first? Mom is waiting for us." Kevin also cared about his first child.

"Well, I'll go back in a minute. You just stay here and help them. I'll ask the driver to take me back."

Hannah also knew that she had a big responsibility, as it was not easy for her to have the baby.

"Let me send you back, then I'll come back again, all right?" Kevin begged.

"Well, it's OK. Let Kevin take you back first. Have a good rest and don't think too much. We'll handle it."

Richard was touched by Hannah's care for Amy. She was pregnant, but she still came to help.

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

Kevin felt relieved when he had sent Hannah back home. Back in Richard's office, he checked the video

carefully. On the face of it, there was really nothing strange.

Kevin frowned. He had been a scout for so many years, and finding clues was what he was best at.

"By the way, I'd like Fabian to take a look at it. He also graduated from faculty of reconnaissance. He and

I can work on it together." Fabian was an assistant to president of the Newell Group.

"Okay, I'll call Mr. Newell and borrow this guy." As soon as Richard heard it, he made a quick phone call to Dalton Newell.

Soon Fabian arrived at the HD Group and Mr. Newell said they could have Fabian to get Amy out.

Fabian and Kevin, plus Lucy, studied the video carefully. They went to the teahouse to examine the poisoned cup.

There were traces of residual poison in the cup, which was found at the time, the same as that on Amy's

hand. It meant that someone used his/her hand to poison.

Amy had said that Allison once held her hand, but it was after Jacob used the cup. If Allison put the

poison in Jacob's cup and then framed Amy, she still had time to wash her hands. However, Amy did not know that there were poisonous powders in her hands, so she just sat by and chatted.

"If Amy did it, she knew her hand had poisons. Why didn't she wash her hands? Then she could get rid of the responsibility, but she didn't wash her hands as she didn't know it. So the person who washed the hands should be a suspect," Fabian analyzed.

"Yeah, she knew her hands had poison, so she washed her hands. She never touched Jacob's teacup, so we can't see it poison Jacob." Kevin went back to the video.

"She didn't touch Jacob's teacup. I have to think it through." Fabian frowned again.

Lucy was dazzled by what she had seen and didn't want to see any more. She was not very good at such a detailed work. If it was to fight, she could handle it.

"Take your time. I do not want to see it anymore. I feel like throwing up." Lucy found a place to lie down.

She felt so tired these days, but there was no progress in the case, which made her feel very depressed.

Kevin and Fabian continued to check the video. They analyzed it bit by bit, but still, they made no progress.

"Let's take a break. Maybe when we don't want to see it, a loophole will appear and we can find evidence that will prove Amy is innocent." Kevin was tired as well. He hadn't rested since he got off the plane. Chapter 370 Figure Out the Ways Respectively

Holding Kingsley's arm, Allison entered the hotel. As soon as they showed up, they were greeted with disdainful and envious looks.

Kingsley was notorious for being a playboy. He did nothing but idle around all the time. Now he let his brother take charge of the Carr family, while he himself went for travel.

Allison had a bad reputation among R City's celebrities. She once married Philip, but then they broke up.

When she was about to marry Jacob, Jacob died. Everyone thought her as a jinx.

When the two notorious people were together, no one had faith in their relationship.

Kingsley had got used to being in the limelight, and Allison felt proud to be with him. Come what way, Kingsley was the heir of the Dragon Group. Ordinary people didn't dare to offend them...

Although they had a bad reputation, they looked gorgeous and handsome, so they might be a good match.

After they entered the hotel, they headed for the room they had booked in advance. Today was

Kingsley's birthday. He had invited some friends over for a small party. Allison was very excited that they were going to his new villa.

When they got to the private room, all the lights were off. It was a very old trick. Kingsley's friends wanted to give Kingsley a surprise. Kingsley was a big spender, so were his friends.

As soon as they went in the room, the lights suddenly lit up and the friends scattered flowers on them.

Under the crystal lamp was an exquisite six-layer cake.

"Happy birthday, Kingsley. I have a tight budget recently. My credit card is limited, so I can only give you this." One of them gave Kingsley a box. Allison was shocked when she saw it. It was a diamond the size of a pigeon egg."

Everyone took out their birthday presents and gave them to Kingsley. Allison estimated that the gifts would amount to tens of millions. All these people were fat cats who Allison wanted to be with.

"Kingsley, she's your girlfriend, isn't she? We haven't known her yet."

Looking at the woman next to Kingsley, some people started goading him.

"Come on, I haven't known whether she wants to be with me!" Kingsley stopped his friends and pulled Allison behind him.

"OK, let's stop it. I want to try the cake. The dishes could be served now." Then the waiters came in with food.

While everyone was eating and drinking happily, Kingsley suddenly said to Allison, "Will you be my girlfriend?"

Although Allison had been looking forward to it for a long time, she couldn't believe that Kingsley would say so. Although she didn't like Kingsley, he was rich and powerful and could help her a lot.

"Why? Don't you like me?" Kingsley's voice was very gentle. The first time she met, Kingsley, he was very unkind to her, but later he was very nice to her and took good care of her every time they met.

"I like you very much, but it comes so suddenly that I can't take it in." Allison knew how to keep a man interested.

"It doesn't matter. I will give you some time to accept me, just like I slowly fell in love with you. I didn't like you in the past, as I thought you were just an eye candy. But I did not think that you are brave and astute, and then I have been deeply in love with you. Kingsley confessed his love to Allison in front of his friends.

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"I'll think about it. But happy birthday to you." Allison didn't immediately agree to be with Kingsley.

Kingsley didn't get angry either. He kept his affectionate smile.

When the party was over, Kingsley took his friends to the new villa. He said that his villa was used for wedding. But he didn't mind letting his friends to visit it. There was a large heated swimming pool, so that was a highlight.

They drove five sport cars to Kingsley's villa, which was so large that it looked like a palace.

When they arrived, his friends spread out like they'd been released from prison and showed around Kingsley's new villa.

Kingsley took Allison by the hand and showed her to his new room.
"I wish it would be you." Kingsley said to Allison.
After a night of sweet talk, Allison felt the way that Richard was obedient to her long ago. At that time, Richard would get the moon for her if she wanted it. Now Richard had been robbed by Amy, but it didn't matter, she could also take him back. If she couldn't take him back, she would destroy them. No one could have what Allison couldn't have!
"How can you be in lack of women?" Allison was happy, but she acted very calmly.
"Of course I'm not in lack of women, but I like the smart and beautiful women like you, who can help me achieve great things." Kingsley blew into Allison's ear, and it made Allison's heart flutter.
"Come, I have a lot of wine here. Let's have a good drink. Today is my birthday. You have to stay with me." Kingsley touched Allison's face.
"All right, today is your birthday. I'll accompany you to do anything you want." Allison looked at Kingsley's delicate, enchanting face.
Kingsley opened a bottle of wine, filled it up for Allison and for himself. Then they drank happily.
In the end, Allison was so drunk that she was out of consciousness, and she was still holding on to Kingsley.
Kingsley had someone take her to a room in the garden, and then he told his friends to go back.
Allison held the man, who she could vaguely see Kingsley's face. The man really liked her. In order to get her, he had used so many tricks, but she cooperated with him as she hadn't got a man's love for a long time. With the effect of alcohol, she was enthusiastic.
Chapter 371 Allison's Video

When Allison woke up the next morning, she saw Kingsley sitting by the bed, smiling at her.
"How do you feel? Are you tired?" Kingsley asked Allison with concern. Allison nodded shyly. She was wasted last night, but she had a good night. Kingsley was so energetic that

she felt so satisfied.

"Come and have some porridge. I've had it cooked for a long time. It's very good for you," Kingsley said, making Allison surer that Kingsley was satisfied with her performance the night before.

Allison ate the porridge, got dressed, and found herself in a room in the garden. It was very quiet.

Kingsley had such a good taste that he found the place.

"I have to go back. I haven't been back all night and my brother must be worried about me." Allison

finished the porridge and left. Kingsley didn't stop her and asked the driver to take her back.

"Have you recorded the video last night? Good. Send it to Hadrian. Did you put some drug in the porridge?" Kingsley asked his men.

"Yes, Mr. Carr, we've done what you ordered," his men hurriedly said.

"Good, my hard work wasn't wasted. I have even used honey trap."

Kingsley touched his handsome face.

Hadrian was in the middle of a video conference, and suddenly received a video of his sister, but there

were ten men surrounding his sister, all naked, and Allison seemed to be enjoying herself.

He saw it, so did the rest of the company. He shut it down right away.

"Look it up at once. What's the matter?" He had not finished his words when a phone call came in.

"Hello, are you Hadrian? You got the video, right? How do you think of it?

Your sister is very enchanting,

so enchanting that we don't think we should hide it up but to make it public!" said the man with a

disgusting voice.

"What do you want to do? Why did you do this to my sister?" Hadrian yelled.

"We don't want to do anything. It's just that what you and your sister did were so hateful. You don't

even care about people's lives. We couldn't just stand by. We have to stand up to justice. Did you finish

the video? It's wonderful in the latter part! Your sister can handle ten men!" laughed the man wildly and hung up the phone.

Hadrian immediately had someone trace the source of the video, but they couldn't find it. When he clicked on the video again, the filthy scenes were thrilling, but Allison was enjoying herself. She must have been drugged.

"No, you have to go find the source!" Hadrian was furious.

But when he was still looking for the source, his men reported, "The video has been posted on the Internet!" The man handed Hadrian the phone. Only his sister was visible in the video. The other men only showed their backs.

Hadrian hit the table hard, and his hand was bleeding.

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

As Soon As You Hear About Love You Start Screaming At Out Loud?

"Who did it?" Hadrian sat down. His plan was so elaborate. Did someone find them out?

"Now it's over a million view counts! It has gone viral! We can't hide it now." They wanted to block the video, but other people would post it on the Internet again.

"Forget it, you certainly can't stop it. Even I can't stop it. I have to find Allison. Keep an eye on it."

Hadrian dismissed the meeting and went back to Allison to discuss it.

However, Allison wasn't at home. He called Allison, but no one answered.

He immediately sent his men to find Allison.

The abuse was overwhelming, but Allison hadn't known what was going on. When she got home, she felt

a little weak and dizzy, and felt as if she couldn't remember anything.

Where did she go last night? Why would she go home now? She thought for a long time but could not

figure out what was going on. Then she felt her private parts bleeding again.

Allison was so scared that she hurried to the hospital for a check. It was not the time for her menstrual period.

The doctor was surprised when she saw Allison's report, which showed that her private parts were strained as her sexy activities were too violent. The doctor gave her a lot of medicine, which nearly cost thousands of dollars.

"You should love yourself. You can go to work if you don't have money. It won't go on for long if you sell yourself. It gets more kicks than halfpence if you're infectious with sexually transmitted diseases," said the doctor patiently as she sent Allison away.

Allison thought the doctor was really strange. She gave her a glare and left the hospital with the medicine. When she wanted to call Hadrian, she found that her cell phone was left in the car.

When she got to the parking lot, she saw a dozen missed calls.

"Hadrian, what are you calling me for?" Allison called to Hadrian.

"Oh, Allison, you finally called back. Where have you been? I'm so worried about you." Hadrian was relieved when he got a call from Allison. He was afraid that his sister couldn't accept what she had gone through.

"What's going on?" Allison thought Hadrian was in some kind of trouble.

"Not me. Come back now." Hadrian hung up the phone. It was fine that he could find Allison.

"Hadrian, what exactly has happened?" When Allison returned home, she asked Hadrian.

"Where were you last night?" Hadrian asked.

"Last night? Where did I go last night? Was I not at home?" Allison looked blank. Chapter 372 Who's Ensnaring Us?

When being asked by her brother Hadrian where she went last night, Allison found her memory about it a blur.

"Your video is spreading on the Internet. I remember last night you said you had to go out, then where on earth did you go?" Hadrian showed her the video, the most popular video on the internet today.

Allison felt as if struck by lightning to see herself naked in the video, but the memories about last night

seemed to totally elude her.

"Gosh, Hadrian, I can't remember anything about last night. I must have been framed. No wonder when I was at hospital just now, the doctor talked with me in a weird tone." She recalled the strange way the doctor looked at her.

"Right. The video has been spread in the whole R city, but there's nothing I can do. What's worse, the video will pop up when people are working over the Internet." Hadrian was cut short by a staff, who had something new to report.

"Mr. Field, all of our customers require to end the cooperation with us on the grounds of moral scandal.

The video that Mrs. Field drove a car and crashed into a person was spread as well. What should we do?"

The staff could do nothing but to report after he picked up so many calls, all of which were about canceling cooperation with them.

Hadrian clicked the video to watch. It was Mrs. Field who was crashing into Stephen Miller with hatred in the video.

They were ensnared. The evil deeds his families had done were exposed. If all the orders had to be cancelled because of it, his company would go bankrupt. At the thought of it, his hands began to tremble.

"Hadrian, who the hell is ensnaring us? It's too cunning. I'll definitely fix him if I knew who it is." Allison was confused about the current situation.

"Who else could it be? It must be Richard Carter. He knew his wife was trapped by us, but he has no evidence, so he did it for revenge and warning." Hadrian knew that he was too weak to fight back.

"Don't worry. We can turn to business abroad as an alternative even if we're damaged at home. Philip is about to be let out of prison. I will ask him to help us." Allison was still sober and clear-minded except

losing the memory last night.

"Allison, our company may be forced to close down before your Philip is freed. Now all the customers have canceled cooperation with us. Just figure out how much loss we have suffered." Hadrian didn't count on Philip, because if he were really powerful enough to fight with Richard, he wouldn't be thrown into prison by Richard, and could do nothing but to wait for Allison's help. Those people, who had promised to help Philip out as soon as possible after receiving much money from Allison, didn't make any changes. He didn't hold much hope for it.

"But what else can you do? Philip is the only one I can count on now. The truth is that there's nothing we can do but wait." Allison couldn't help shouting at Hadrian, physically and mentally exhausted.

Hadrian was speechless, after all he couldn't be here today without Allison's help.

"Well, I'm off to have a rest. Call me if you need me." Allison's vagina was bleeding and she was in a bad spirit.

Fabian could take a rest finally after the observation of several nights. He could hardly keep his eyes open.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day
Everyone, along with Kevin Smith, decided to stop watching videos and take a break today. They were busy with other work. They thought maybe there would be some new discoveries a couple of days later.

Fabian booked a room in a hotel and took a good rest instead of going back home, because he knew Hannah would ask him to continue to work.

"The video has had bad influence on Allison, but we should continue to look for her mistakes. We have to make her mentally distressed and can't think about others, then we can deal with her where she is unprepared for." Richard, Andy and Kingsley were busy with handling Allison.

Richard and Andy admired the way Kingsley handled the situation. His idea was simple and violent, but really useful.

"Kingsley, thank you. Your idea worked although it's beneath us to treat her in this way." Richard showed his thanks to Kingsley.

"It would abase ourselves. He fixed Sophia in the same way." Andy refused to express his inner thoughts although he admired Kingsley as well.

"Not at all. I'm a nobody with little education. I know it's beneath your dignity to do so. I'm helping myself, too." What he thought about was a puzzle to others.

"You can leave this to me and go on looking for evidences. It was really wicked of Allison to take someone else's life as nothing. I hate women of this kind." Kingsley said through gritted teeth.

He didn't hate Allison only because she was malicious but also because she hurt his beloved woman. He was sure to punish her.

Having divided the work, they continued doing what they were responsible for. Three of them had the same purpose, which was to clean Amy's name as soon as possible after all she had suffered.

Lying in bed, Allison was unsure as to what the next move should be. She, now like an idiot after being hurt, couldn't remember anything about last night, such as who recorded the video.

Was it Richard who ensnared her? She didn't think he would do such disgraceful things, after all, she knew much about him, neither would Andy and Kingsley.

She patted herself on the head, hoping to get things straight. Her vagina was still bleeding and her legs are too painful to fold. She rewatched the video and it startled herself to find that she had sex with ten strong men for several times. It was no wonder that her pain was beyond description now. The doctor said her private parts were so badly strained that she couldn't have sex unless she took a rest for at least half a year.

She had to find out the villain, who made such a huge damage to her. She turned off the video and threw the phone away. _Chapter 373 The Evidence

"I found it!" After a two-day's rest, Fabian finally found something strange when he watched the video again. He called Kevin and Lucy to see with an excited tone. Kevin and Lucy, putting down their tea cup at once, rushed up to him and looked at where he pointed at. In the video, after Allison and Jacob Carter came into the room, they sat opposite to Amy and Otto Ellis. Allison pointed at Jacob's cup and said his cup was Amy's style. Her fingers lingered on the cup for a second although she didn't touch it.

"Let's magnify it." Kevin made a suggestion. Then they noticed that Allison made a slight movement with her index finger and middle finger. It was almost imperceptible. "Look, I think it is at this time that she poisoned the water in Jacob's cup." Fabian speculated. Kevin agreed with him. Even though it's not easy to notice, it was the best timing for Allison to poison the water because since then she had never touched Jacob's cup.

"I think so. But this is not a HD video, so we can't see the poison." Lucy pointed out the key problem that a slight movement over the cup couldn't prove anything. "Hello guys. I brought you good news." Richard walked into the room when they were talking. "What is it?" Kevin was eager to hear some good news because he was so depressed recently. "Andy has found out where the poison is from and only one person has ever bought it in the whole R city." Richard sat down happily. He had been running about for several days. After he paid a visit to Amy, he felt more distressed. He couldn't help worrying about her even though she kept telling him not to worry. "Who?" they asked in unison.

"Hadrian." Richard affirmed.

The poison Allison used was rare in the market and one could get it only through seeking personal connections. They couldn't have found out where she got it if it were not for the coincidence Andy came across.

With things as such, the only important thing was that Amy could be saved.

"Wow, great! If we have made sure Fabian bought the poison, Allison's behavior then can be explained.

Richard, look at here." Once finding out who the poison belonged to, their video could be helpful as well.

After watching the video, Richard was relieved to find that all the evidence was collected. The next thing he should do was clear Amy's name.

When Allison was subpoenaed, she didn't know what was happening. The court staff was stopped at the door by Hadrian.

"We have court summons and Allison Field has been sued. Please don't obstruct official duty." One of the court staffs said to Hadrian.

"Sued for what? My sister has been staying at home all the time. She didn't do anything against the law."

Hadrian stopped them at the living room.

"You must be Hadrian Field, are you? You will be summoned later. Mind your own business." A court staff said to him.

Allison was attracted by the noise downstairs. When she saw the court staffs in uniform, she wanted to run away instinctively.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

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

"Hadrian, stop them. I don't want to go to the court." She said while shaking her head.

"Allison, this is not up to you. You are summoned because you are charged by Amy Miller." They looked at them in a disappointed way, wondering that why they violated the law since they were so afraid to be caught.

"You are Hadrian Field, aren't you?" another two court staffs came for taking Hadrian away.

"No, no. We are good citizens. What evidences do you have to catch us?" Hadrian kept pushing and struggling.

"If you refuse to cooperate, we have to carry out compulsory execution."

They were ready to catch

Allison and Hadrian by force.

Hadrian, almost forgetting his sister, pushed them over and dashed out of the door.

"Hadrian, Hadrian!" Allison was caught while she was yelling her brother's name, wishing him to save

her. Hadrian, however, turned a deaf ear to it and ran away quickly.

With the inarguable proof, Allison had to admit her guilt. Amy was released from prison soon.

"Amy, go on with your life after you go out. Seize the day and be happy."

Viola and Paige gave Amy their

best wishes before Amy was free.

In the prison, they established deep friendship after going through many calculations from Libby and

Anita. Now that Amy was going to be released, they sincerely wished her

well. Amy was wronged so she

would go out sooner or later.

"Viola, Paige, I will come back to see you." Amy was truly grateful to

them, who helped her a lot in the

prison.

"No, don't come here again now that you are released. It is not a good

place." Viola patted Amy on the

shoulder and pushed her out as she said.

After Amy got out of the cell, Ms. Kim, the prison officer, picked her up

and walked her for a long way.

"Learn to protect yourself." Kim said suddenly before Amy was going to

get out of the gate of the prison.

Then she turned away.

The door was about to close before Amy turned back to see her.

There was a man who had been waiting for her. The sun in winter, which

was far from warm, shone on

people coldly. A gust of cold wind made her ears painful.

The wind kept Amy in a cold shiver. Though wrapped in a thick down

coat, she still felt cold.

Richard held her in his embrace and wrapped her with his overcoat, "Amy, I'm sorry to let you suffer." He gave her a soft kiss on the cheek.

Chapter 374 Employing a Nanny

"Amy, you're back. You finally come back." Hannah, who was pregnant, stood a few feet away. She didn't want to interrupt when the couple were making out, even though she was very excited to see Amy again.

"Hannah? When did you come back? Aren't you in the middle of fetus protection? How is the baby?"

Amy noticed the gaze from Hannah who was in a thick coat and protected by Kevin.

"Don't worry. I'm good. You suffered a lot but I couldn't do anything for you." Hannah suddenly burst into tears and gave Amy a warm hug.

"I'm so glad to see you're here. Thank you." Amy cried with her, too. She didn't fear anything even in the prison and didn't cry for getting wronged. But now her families came to pick her up and she couldn't help crying because of happiness.

Five cars, waiting at a short distance, were all here to take her home. After the hug with Hannah, their mothers came to hug her.

"God bless you, my sweetie." Cathy and Eliana, with noses twitching, were fighting back tears.

"OK, now let's go home." Amy shouted. Everybody laughed, filled with emotion. They found it relieved that a malicious woman was sent into prison. The life in the future would be easier.

Before Amy entered the door, she was required to cross the fire plate to ward off bad luck. Then she

took a bath in wormwood leaves water and wore pink pajamas.

She hadn't worn so bright clothes for a long time. From now on, she must dress up, after all, she was still a young lady.

"Sweetie, come and drink some tea. It's a newly-mixed herbal tea, good for calming you down." Cathy brought the tea up to Amy.

"Thanks, Mom." After drinking a cup of warm tea, Amy felt much warmer.

"Amy, can I talk to you for a moment?" Cathy sat down. She wanted to ask how the life in the prison was like.

"Of course, mom." Amy sat with Cathy. They began to talk about her life in the prison.

Amy told her nothing but the good news. She told her she had a full life every day and was treated well there.

Cathy doubted it in mind because she knew Amy was comforting her. She knew that although Richard had pulled some strings to take care of Amy, Hadrian must have found some contacts to give her a hard time there.

"Mom, It's really not bad there. Nobody dared to bully me. And I learnt a lot there." She had been put in jail for over a month and learnt much there.

"You must be tired. Let's go to sleep." Cathy thought it was about time that Richard finished his shower, so she stopped talking with Amy in order to leave the couple alone.

"Darling, come up." Richard's voice came at the moment. He was beckoning her upstairs.

Amy went upstairs with a cup of tea, then Richard took her hands to enter their bedroom.

"Your hands are so cold. It's colder outside the room. You should wear more."

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

Richard rubbed and breathed into her hands to warm them.

Actually, he was too worried about her. It was just a little colder outside. Her hands were always cold.

"I'm not as weak as you think. Mom wears as much clothes as I do." She pouted her lips. Richard had

always had a soft spot for it, so he kissed her on the lips.

It was far from enough after all the days they had been apart. He put her hands on his chest and held her head with both hands, and kissed her deeply.

An affectionate kiss expressed his deep love for her. His love had never changed although they were together for so many years.

"I love you, darling." Richard put her down softly.

After hours of enthusiastic sex, Richard held her in his arms and asked, "Why don't we have another baby, darling?"

Overwhelmed by sleepiness, she didn't take to heart what Richard said at all. She nodded as an answer and fell asleep in the comfortable and safe embrace.

"Mrs. Carter, the nanny for Allen is going to quit. We need to find a new one for him. I have chosen three. Would you please choose your favorite one from them?" Robin walked up to report.

"Quit? Why? I thought she had been happy about the work." Amy was satisfied with the nanny, who came with her from the Newell family and took good care of Allen for a long time.

"She said she must come back to handle something in her family, and she was not sure if she would come back, so she had to quit." Robin couldn't do anything but let her go.

"Fine. Let her go first and give her more salary. If she wants to come back after her family affairs are addressed, I'll still take her." Amy said.

"You are so nice, Mrs. Carter. I promise I'll come back." The nanny was touched when she heard Amy's words after she had packed up. But she had to go.

"Alright, I'll keep the position for you. Take care." Amy said to the nanny. The nanny expressed her great thanks and left with the money. Soon, the nannies Robin had selected came. Three of them were young, one was in her forties, one thirties, and one twenties.

Amy asked them some questions and asked Allen to choose his favorite one.

Allen looked at them but had no idea. He pointed at the woman in her thirties casually.

"Why do you like her?" Amy asked him.

"Because I think she is like you, Mommy." he answered. After taking a careful look at the woman, who

had always been submissive and meek, Robin and Amy thought Allen was right.

"Keep her then, and let the others go back." Amy was ready to go after the nanny had been picked. Chapter 375 Prepare for the Birthday Party

After choosing the nanny, Amy was about to leave. At this time, the nanny spoke up.

"Mrs. Carter, may I ask you a question?" her voice was low, as if she was green and inexperienced.

But Amy felt a little familiar in her voice. She looked back at the nanny again and was sure she didn't know her. Although the nanny was speaking, she seemed to be too timid to look at Amy.

"Go ahead. What do you want to know?" Amy sat down again.

"I'd like to know my monthly salary. Excuse me. My mother is sick at home. I have to earn money to treat her. I can do anything. I just hope my monthly salary can be good." The woman said and bit her lips, and looked pitiful.

"Leave this question to me. You can inquire about the treatment offered by the Carter family. In R City, few families can offer better treatment than we do. The former nanny asked for leave because of something urgent. Otherwise, you wouldn't have a chance to get such a good job." Robin then explained to the nanny.

"Sounds great. Thank you." Once the new nanny heard that the treatment was pretty good, she was relieved.

"What's your name?" seeing the nanny keep looking down, Amy asked her.

"Marian Wood," Marian Wood, the nanny, then looked up and peeked at Amy.

"Well, a pretty name. Your parents must be well-educated." Amy looked at Marian, who had big eyes, an average nose and average lips. She had a plain face, but her voice made Amy feel a little familiar.

"Have we met before?" Amy asked Marian directly.

"I don't know. I work in the nanny market. There are many people who come to see us every day. Many people have seen me. Someone asks us to speak native language, so that we can take good care of the children. So, I will speak a few words sometimes." what Marian said was reasonable. Her language was perfect. She should have been specially trained.

"Alright. Robin, take her away and arrange accommodation for her. She is just here. It will take some time for her to get along with Allen. When they get to know each other better, we can let her take care of Allen." After Amy arranged, she turned around and left.

She took a few steps and felt like someone was watching her. But when she looked back, there was nothing. Marian had been taken away by Robin.

Maybe it was because she had just gotten out of prison. She had been always on guard in prison. So, even if she was out now, she was still alert. Thinking of this, Amy was relieved.

After Marian worked in the Carter family, she was very diligent and often helped other servants work.

Although the work she did was not good, her enthusiasm made her popular.

She was also patient with children. No matter what Allen did, she would look at him with a smile and

help him with many things. Allen also liked her very much.

But there were people in the family who didn't like her.

"Did you choose the new nanny?" Richard asked Amy.

"Yes. What is wrong? I didn't choose her alone. Your son did too. He thought she was okay, saying that

she looked a little like me." Amy was watching the computer. She was about to translate an article for

Allen to read.

"Yes, she looks a bit like you. But I think she is not so simple. Maybe I'm thinking too much." Richard

couldn't tell what was wrong.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

As Soon As You Hear About Love You Start Screaming At Out Loud?

"I also think there's something wrong. But I have thought it is because we've been through something, so we're terribly suspicious now." Amy then expressed her views.

"Alright. Anyway, Allen's nanny is home to do something now. When she comes back, let her continue to take care of Allen. This woman makes me feel something is wrong." Richard didn't know what was wrong with him.

"Alright. Your son likes her. She gets along well with children." Amy finished the translation and would print it out for Allen to read.

"I like my son's mom too. What should I do?" Richard pulled Amy into his arms, hugging her tightly and not letting go.

"How do I know what you should do?" Amy teased him. Richard grabbed Amy's hand and put it on his chest.

"Listen. It is beating fast, right? It beats fast every time I see you." Richard's heart was beating strongly.

"Honey, you get me hot. I can't resist my desire anymore." Richard took Amy in his arms and pressed her on the bed.

Soon after Amy came out of prison, it was Richard's birthday. Richard also wanted to thank the friends who helped him and Amy. So, he decided to hold a large party and invite everyone to relax in his house.

"This is the first time Mr. Carter held a party in his house. Guys, wake up and listen! Do your job well and know what you should not do. Behave yourself and follow the arrangement." Robin was speaking to everyone.

The former cook was Allison's eyes and had been fired by Robin with an excuse. Now, there was no other's eyes in the house for the time being.

So, they didn't have to be too nervous. Robin also arranged work for the new Marian. Marian's eyes flashed and she accepted it all.

Everyone in the Carter family became busy. Amy was the planner of the party. So, she was the busiest.

Richard just wanted Amy not to fill her head with nonsense and made her busy.

Cathy was Amy's assistant. The two worked hard. Fortunately, they had a tacit understanding and could reach agreements in a lot of things. So, they didn't waste too much time. They had only two weeks to prepare for the party. So, they were in a rush. These people Richard invited were all his business partners and his friends who had helped him. There was a man Richard did not invite. Because this man had to continue to work undercover and could not reveal his identity. Although Allison had been locked up, Hadrian escaped and Philip and his men were still unpunished. So, this man could only be wronged temporarily. "Stop. You can't go to that place!" Marian was about to walk towards the depths of the garden when she was stopped by Robin.

Marian was startled, tried to calm down, and turned around.

"Sir, what's wrong? I am going to pick some flowers and put it in Mr. Allen's bedroom." It was winter

now. The waxflower and red plum were blooming beautifully.

"No need. Mr. Allen is too young and doesn't like that!"

Chapter 376 Birthday Party

Robin stopped Marian from going to the garden, which was being decorated for the party. There would be an activity here on the day of the birthday party. So, ordinary people would not be allowed in for the time being.

"OK. Sorry, I won't go in." Marian did not say anything more and reluctantly walked away. This Robin

hung around like a ghost all day. Wherever she went, he would always follow her.

Marian went back to the living room. Allen was drawing a picture and looked serious.

"Allen, what are you drawing?" Marian walked over. She watched Allen painting something with green on the drawing board.

"I'm drawing a grassland. I want to go to the grassland." Allen pointed to the patch of green, and the

little horse and man.

"Allen, you want to go to the grassland? That sounds great. I can take you there." Marian's eyes lit up as soon as she heard that Allen wanted to go to the grassland.

"No, my mom will take me there. Aren't you going to help them? They're all busy for my dad's birthday party." The unpleasant experience had left a scar in Allen's heart. Although it had been so long ago, he still failed to come to terms with it.

"You are right. Then I am going to help them. I will leave you here alone." With that, Marian left. It was really hard to fool anyone in this family. Even such a child was so alert. With everyone's efforts, they finally got everything ready before the party.

"We've never had a party at home. This time, Mr. Carter wants to celebrate Mrs. Carter's release from prison. Mr. Carter really loves Mrs. Carter!" When the servants were free, they began to talk about their master.

Marian was listening attentively. She was interested in everything about Richard and Amy.

"So why did Mr. Carter not help Mrs. Carter when she went to jail?" Marian asked.

"We don't know. It seemed that something important delayed Mr. Carter. But Mr. Carter found a way to get Mrs. Carter out later." The servants were kind and didn't look down on the newcomer, just taking Marian as one of their own.

"Well, Mr. Carter really loves Mrs. Carter." Marian had an envious look on her face.

"Sure. In R City, everyone knows that Mr. Carter loves Mrs. Carter the most." One of the servants said proudly, as if she was the one who was favored. Marian was happy to see that the servants in the family hadn't ostracized her. That was what she wanted.

On the day of the party, Amy got up early in the morning. She was the commander today and would be

in charge of everything in the house. Cathy didn't stay idle either. She helped to set things up. The party today offered self-service. There were cakes and raffles after the party. The activity was well arranged.

"Mrs. Carter, this is the mangosteen that was just delivered. Should we peel them all?" someone held a box of mangosteens, walked to Amy, and asked her.

"Yes. Please peel them all and put them in the freezer." There was a row of freezers at the party.

Although it was very cold now, the heat was on in the hall. A lot of seafood and fruits must be refrigerated, or it would affect the taste.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

Amy checked all the places again and felt that there should be nothing wrong.

At ten o'clock, the guests came one after another. They did not invite many guests today and just selected those who had business dealings with the HD Group.

So, people who were invited all felt honored and arrived happily at the party with their families.

Andy came early and brought a large box of fresh seafood, which was delivered directly to Richard's house.

"I have been afraid it won't be delivered until this afternoon. Fortunately, under my repeated urging, it is finally delivered this morning. I send it over right away, afraid it won't be fresh if it is delayed for a long time." Andy commanded some people to move the box down.

"Thank you so much, Andy. I'm worried that we don't have enough seafood, and you deliver some to me in time. You are really offering timely help!" Amy let Andy in.

"Nice! I'm glad it can come in handy. I have been worried that it will be redundant. I've inquired about the seafood you've prepared. These I delivered are not the same as the ones you've prepared." Andy said proudly.

Richard also came out. He looked at Andy and greeted him. Hearing that Andy had delivered a lot of

seafood, he pretended to be unhappy.

"You know that I can't eat seafood, and still deliver so much. You are deliberately angering me, are not you?"

"Come on. I also delivered some steak you like. I know it." Andy could accept it when he saw Richard and Amy were openly affectionate. As long as Amy was happy, nothing else mattered. He was Amy's best friend forever.

"You really know me. Then we'll have a few more drinks later. Why don't we get drunk like last time?"

Richard smiled and shook hands with Andy.

"How come Kingsley hasn't come? Didn't he promise he would come early today? This guy must be having fun somewhere." Andy looked at the hall. Although some people had come, he did not see Kingsley. Kingsley had promised that he would come early. Now, Andy came there, but did not see Kingsley.

"I'll call him. He should have prepared something rare. He is always good at having fun!" Andy was about to call Kingsley.

Suddenly, there was a commotion at the door. A large handful of flowers were moved to them. The flowers were tied to a car. There was a large box behind it, which was more than three meters high.

Finnley followed the car. Finnley was wearing a white shirt, black pants, and a gray cashmere coat today.

He looked awesome and spirited!

"Amy, ask someone to take this away. This is Kingsley's gift. He asked us to open it while the party started later. It's mysterious. I don't know what it is." They all knew that Finnley and Kingsley were from a family. The two had never lied to them and just kept a low profile.

"Alright. This Kingsley always prepares something strange. Then we will open it later. It is just a birthday gift. But he makes it so mysterious." Richard also smiled brightly and did not expect that he had two more good friends in this period of time. __Chapter 377 Mysterious Note

Kevin and Hannah also came early. Hannah tried to help them as soon as she arrived, but was taken to the bedroom by Amy to rest.

"Amy, what can I do for you? I want to do something!" Hannah had intended to come to help Amy. But Kevin had asked Amy. Amy just told him not let Hannah come and just stay home to take care of herself.

Hannah woke up early this morning and wanted to come here to help. She agreed to come here after breakfast, but only after Kevin had pleaded with her in every way he could. She wanted to do something as soon as she got here.

"No need. Everything has done. Take care of yourself and give birth to a little baby to play with my Allen!" Amy and Hannah were chatting inside. Soon, Finnley also came. She had nothing to say to the men outside.

"Amy, is this your friend?" Finnley was not familiar with Hannah. She went in and saw the two women chatting, and sat down next to Amy. Hannah looked at Finnley and was surprised. She could not tell if this person was a man or a woman. As a man, this person looked prettier than a woman. As a woman, she was so tall and sat next to Amy.

"Yes, she is my good friend, just like you. You are also my good friend." Amy held both of their hands.

Amy's action surprised both of them. They retracted their hands in a hurry.

"Amy, he... he's a man, right?" Hannah looked at the beautiful Finnley and asked Amy.

"Secret. You can guess." Amy suddenly felt interesting and did not tell Hannah if Finnley was man or woman.

Seeing Amy talking this, Finnley was surprised. She asked Amy, "You know everything?"

Amy didn't directly answer Finnley, but asked them to enjoy the fruit and snacks in front of her.

"Mrs. Carter! Mrs. Carter, a man just brought something in and asked us to hand it to you personally!" a

servant rushed into Amy's bedroom and handed Amy a box.

Amy was suspicious, but took the box anyway.

"Thank you. Please leave us here first. I'll call you if there's anything."

Amy let the servant leave first and

was about to open that box. But Finnley picked it up.

Finnley quickly opened that box. There was a snack inside. It was a white glutinous rice ball with red dots

on the top.

"This seems to be a birthday gift from someone. I will touch and check it." Finnley was cautious and

touched the snack. After making sure it was a glutinous rice ball, she took it out and handed it to Amy.

Amy looked at it carefully. Finnley took a closer look at the box. There was no markings and no hints.

Who would send such a thing to Amy?

Amy suddenly thought of something and broke the rice ball from the middle. There was a small note

inside. People might directly eat it if they did not notice it.

"There's something." Amy said and took the note out, reading it.

"Beware of traps!" there were only a few very small German words on the note.

Among the people Amy knew, few could speak German. Who could this be? There were very few people who knew that Amy could speak German.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

"What does it say?" Hannah looked at the letters, which she didn't recognize.

"Beware of traps. It's German!" Finnley explained to Hannah. Since Hannah was Amy's good friend, and

Amy opened this in front of them, Finnley analyzed it meant that all three people in the room were

trustworthy. So, she directly told Hannah the contents of the note.

"What?" Hannah felt annoyed. Who had to be hard on Amy? She really got angry!

"Damn it! I'll going to see who's so hateful!" Hannah had been controlling her emotions. After all, she was pregnant. So, she had been trying to be gentle. But she could not bear it anymore! Who were these people!

"Calm down first. You're still so impulsive, Hannah. You're pregnant and have to control your emotions, okay? It's not good for the baby. I'll deal with it, dear!" Amy pressed Hannah to sit on the couch.

"Whether the news is true or not, we have to stay alert. It's Richard's birthday today. We can't mess it up." Finnley thought about it. All she could think of was that some people might sneak in the birthday party.

"I'll go check it right away. Anyone without invitation will be not allowed in." Finnley immediately stood up, thinking that it was necessary to take precautions.

"Do you know who sent this message to us? I wonder if this person has a good intention or not." Amy asked the two.

"Whatever it is, we have to take precautions!" Finnley was cautious.

"Well, I think Finnley is right. We must take precautions. Amy, tell me what we should do." Hannah was active even though she was pregnant.

"Alright. Then please help me tell Kevin to pay attention to the guests." Amy then gave Hannah a task.

"Yes, sir! I'll be right there." Hannah stood up with bulging belly and saluted Amy, looking funny.

"Finnley, just do what you want to do. I'll go around everywhere and check if there's any negligence!"

Amy planned in her mind.

"Okay, I'll be right there." Finnley also turned around and left. They didn't want the men to know about it today. It was Richard's birthday. Amy didn't want to worry him and hoped she could deal with it today.

The party started on time. Kingsley called them and kept complaining. Since Finnley was going to attending the birthday party today, she got Kingsley back to DL City. Kingsley was aggravated because he couldn't attend the party.

But he let them open the gift he sent now. After opening the three-meter-high box, everyone present was shocked. They had ever seen several layers of cakes and a variety of styles of cakes. But it was the first time they had seen such a special one. The cake was made in the shape of a castle. The roof of the castle was covered with flowers and fruits. "Amazing! This is a cake! How can we bear to eat it? It's so beautiful, right?" all the people covered their mouths. This cake was really special. Just when everyone was still in shock, the door of the castle opened and two big words popped out, "Happy Birthday!" "This cake is amazing! Thank you, Kingsley." Seeing that everyone here liked the cake, Richard called Kingsley and sent him the video. _____ Chapter 378 Express Delivery

Although the castle cake was inviting, it was cut by a knife at Kingsley's strong request. The cake was so big that everyone present shared a piece of it. Even the servants ate the delicious cake. Richard and his friends were drinking there. Many people came to toast Richard. Amy and Finnley and others kept a vigilant eye on every place. "Finnley, everyone in the hall now have invitations. There should be no problem. You go to the door and guard. Nothing can be allowed in from now on. All the things we ordered have been delivered yesterday." Amy said to Finnley. "Got it." Finnley went to the door. Fabian and Otto were also brought here by Mr. Newell. Mr. Newell and his wife went to congratulate Richard. Amy then arranged something for Fabian and Otto. The party was in full swing. The atmosphere was good and harmonious. "Mrs. Carter, there was a scream from Mr. Allen's room. But we couldn't push open the door. What should we do?" a servant hurried to ask Amy. "I'll go check it out." Amy followed the servant to Allen's room. Allen's room was locked. But there was

no sound inside.

Amy asked the servant to break the door. Then, she looked into the room nervously, afraid that someone had hurt Allen again.

But she was amused to see the scene inside. Allen was quietly painting. He didn't like crowds lately and liked to paint alone in his room.

The woman lying on the floor was his new nanny, Marian. Marian was still in pain when she saw Amy.

"What happened?" Amy asked Allen as she walked to him and carefully checked whether he was hurt.

"Nothing. She wanted to kiss me. So, I attacked her acupoint." Allen said calmly.

"Mrs. Carter, please help me. I just want to get close to Mr. Allen. I didn't expect he would do this to me.

I am so uncomfortable now." Marian ached all over, which made her feel terrible.

"Allen does not like others to approach him. Stop doing this again. He is not strong enough. So, even if he attacked your acupoint, you did not feel very sick. If it was me who did it, you now may not even have the strength to talk." Seeing that nothing had happened, Amy helped Marian.

"Mrs. Carter, I just want to be closer to little Mr. Allen. I am his nanny and should take care of him. But he has been cold to me I just want to..." Marian said aggressively.

"I know your kindness. Allen is a good boy and will slowly accept you. But you cannot do anything drastic, or he will hurt you." Amy warned Marian again.

Since the accident last time, Amy had taught Allen that if someone he didn't like did something he didn't like, he could fight back and do what he could do to protect himself!

"OK. I am too impatient. I will pay attention to it." Marian said quickly.

"Good. Please leave us here. People are all busy outside. Please go to help them." Amy asked Robin to stay with Allen. She really didn't have time to stay with her son today. She had a lot of things to deal with.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

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

Marian left angrily. She did not expect this little brat to be able to attack her point. She really felt painful

just now. Fortunately, he was not strong enough.

When Amy went to deal with Allen's matter, something happened to Finnley. Someone sent a parcel

over, which was very heavy and marked with a birthday present.

The courier left. Finnley left the courier at the door. If someone hadn't warned them in advance that

something would happen, Finnley would have thought it was just a birthday present from a kind person.

But they had check it out just now. All the people who had been invited had arrived. Only Kingsley did

not come. There must be something wrong with this delivery.

"Hey, why don't you take the delivery in?" at this time, Marian came to the door. She saw that Finnley

was dazed at the delivery, which said happy birthday.

"Who are you?" Finnley looked at the woman in front of him. This woman didn't look like a guest in her

clothes. But she spoke as if she were the master here.

"You do not even know me? I am Mr. Allen's nanny. Who are you? Why don't you take Mr. Carter's

birthday gift in? I'll take it in if you don't!" Marian said and went to hold the delivery.

Finnley pulled Marian to stop her from touching it. Marian lifted her foot and kicked the box out.

Suddenly, Finnley heard a sound coming from the delivery. She rushed to pick up the delivery and threw

it out where there was no one with all her strength.

Flames sprang up to heaven. Finnley pressed Marian under her. The guests screamed in fear.

"Guys, please calm down and sit down. It's okay. It's okay. That's the firecrackers we prepared for my

husband's birthday party. It's a little loud. We just hope everyone can be lucky in the new year!"

although Amy did not know what was happening at the door, she thought it should be fine with Finnley

there. Amy just came out of Allen's room. When she heard the sound, she rushed to appease the guests.

"Well, I see. It really startled me. I have thought someone came to ruin the party. You guys are really interesting! The castle cake before, and the firecrackers now. Come on, guys. Let's congratulate our Richard and his wife on their love and long life together!" Andy and Kevin immediately raised their glasses. They knew that it must not be so simple. But they still helped Amy to calm everyone down.

"Well, good idea. Mrs. Carter is really unique. Come on. Let's all toast to Mr. Carter and Mrs. Carter." All of them relaxed. It turned out to be not an explosion. In an instant, everyone became happy again and enjoyed the food Amy had prepared.

"Why are you pressing me down? You pervert!" Marian pushed Finnley away. Finnley's leg was hit by the rock and was bleeding. she rolled over and stood up.

"Don't take yourself too seriously. Even if I'm a pervert, I won't like you." Finnley asked someone to clean up the mess outside, and then found a place to bandage her wounds. Dexter heard the explosion and rushed out. When he came out, he saw Finnley standing up from the ground. He went to her and heard Marian scolding Finnley.

Chapter 379 Hostile Mother and Daughter

As soon as Dexter reached the door, he heard Marian scolding Finnley. He walked to Marian in anger.

"Look in the mirror yourself. How can such a beautiful man like you?" with that, Dexter checked Finnley's injury. Finnley gave Dexter a grateful look.

"I'm fine. Just a small injury." Finnley said to Dexter.

Dexter did not listen to Finnley. He saw Finnley's arms and thighs had been cut by the debris. Besides, there was a deep cut on her thigh. Her pants even had been wet with blood.

"No, we must go to the hospital now. Your leg will be infected if it is not properly bandaged." Dexter ignored the surprised eyes of Finnley and the others, bent down, and picked up Finnley, walking out.

"Put me down. A lot of people are watching us." Finnley's face was red. She had been carried twice by Dexter. The last time, no one saw it. But this time, a lot of people saw it. "Your leg is so badly injured. How can you not go to the hospital? What if the wound is split when you walk by yourself?" Dexter put on a long face, picked Finnley up, and left. "Damn it! Two gays! No wonder the one speaks for the other. It turns out that they are not interested in women. Hey guys, leave now. There is nothing here." Marian scattered those who watched Finnley and Dexter leave, and then also went in. "The main artery of this leg was almost cut. Luckily, she was sent there in time." The doctor said to Dexter as he checked Finnley's wound. Dexter saw that Finnley's pants were cut. The doctor cleaned her wounds and bandaged it. "Why didn't you change your pants? Shall I buy you one?" Dexter looked at the pants and was puzzled. There was a big cut in the middle of the pants. But Finnley did not change it.

"No, thanks. I'll go home and change it." Finnley hated to be touched by others. If it weren't for the fact that the wound on her leg was deep, she would go home and deal with it herself.

"Alright. Then I'll take you home. You can't walk in this condition." Dexter directly picked Finnley up again.

"Come on. I really don't understand young men. This man is so good to another man. The two are so excellent. I even want to urge my daughter to find a boyfriend. If she doesn't find a good man, these men may be together." after the doctor finished bandaging and watched Dexter carry Finnley away, she sighed. What a pity!

Finnley just heard the doctor's words and her face got even redder. Being misunderstood really upset her.

"Dexter, what kind of person is your girlfriend?" although Finnley did not want Dexter to pick her up, she

had no choice. Her leg was hurt badly. She was sorry for making Dexter misunderstood.

"My girlfriend is quite tall, beautiful, and a little cold." Dexter thought about it and said to Finnley.

"Why didn't you bring her there?" Finnley was asking Dexter why he didn't bring his girlfriend to Richard's birthday party.

"No, I didn't bring her." Dexter said gravely. He did not bring her girlfriend. She came on her own.

"Alright." Finnley heard that Dexter had a girlfriend and had mixed feelings. She felt she should be relieved. But in fact, she just felt upset. Anyway, it was very strange. Dexter did not say anything more, carried her into the car, and drove her home.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

"Drop me off here. Someone will come out to pick me up. Thank you."

Finnley stood at the door, leaned against it, and said to Dexter.

"OK, take care. I'll go back to see how the birthday party goes." Dexter didn't insist. He knew Finnley was an independent girl.

"Say sorry to Amy and Richard for me. I didn't help much and even got myself hurt." Finnley looked at Dexter. This man was really handsome. It was a pity that he already had a girlfriend. But no one would like a girl like her.

Since meeting Dexter, Finnley, who had been apathetic, slowly become emotional.

"Well, goodbye." Dexter turned around and got into his car, waved his hand to Finnley, and drove off.

Finnley watched until Dexter's car disappeared from view. Then, she rang the doorbell and was about to go in.

"Miss, welcome home. What is wrong with your leg?" the servant opened the door and found Finnley's leg wrapped in thick gauze.

"Nothing. Just a small injury. Help me in." Finnley had been considerate since she was a child. No matter

how badly she was hurt, she would not tell anyone.

The servant called for another person and they helped Finnley in together. Although Finnley was tall, she was thin and light. So, the two could help her in.

"Miss, madam is here." On the way, the servant told Finnley.

"I see." Finnley said and then kept silent. Her relationship with her mother had been tricky.

When she entered the living room, Finnley saw her mother, Faustina Chapman, who was wearing the latest Chanel clothes of the season. Her mother wore her black hair in a neat fashion and wore delicate makeup on her face.

This woman in her fifties looked like she was only thirty. In addition to spending money, Finnley felt that her mother had no any advantages.

"What happened? I just haven't seen you for only a few days. Then, you're hurt again?" Faustina was obviously caring about Finnley. But what she said completely changed her concern.

"Just a small injury. It won't kill me." Finnley said indifferently and sat down on the sofa with the help of the servant.

"Go get a pair of scissors." Faustina asked the servant to go get her a pair of scissors.

The servant quickly brought the scissors. Faustina was about to cut Finnley's pants.

"What are you doing?" Finnley pushed Faustina. She did not like other people's touch.

"I am cutting your pants. Look at yourself. You have to cut your pants and wear a skirt. As a girl, it is okay if you don't like to wear skirts. How can you wear these androgynous clothes? What a waste of the pretty face I gave you!" Faustina hated those clothes her daughter liked very much.

"Mom, leave me alone, okay? Do you have to stop everything I like?"

Finnley was speechless to her mother. They seemed to be enemies.

Chapter 380 The Birds of a Feather

Finnley Carr was resigned to the fact that her mother has kept interfering in her life. From an early age, she was always made to do what her mother wanted her to do and anything she really liked would be stopped by her. However, her brother was much freer, idling around and doing nothing.

"I'm not meddling in your life. It's for your own good. I've been there, so I don't want you to make detours." Faustina turned a deaf ear to Finnley's complain because she thought her own decision was the best for her.

Little did Faustina know that Finnley had ever investigated the mystery of her own life experience because she thought she was adopted by Vitoria or Faustina was her stepmother.

However, the final result proved she was wrong.

"Mom, I'm almost thirty. I have my own dream and I want to do what I really like. Could you stop meddling with my life?" Faustina pushed Finnley down, cut her trousers and looked for another pair of trousers from upstairs.

"I don't understand how could a girl not have any trousers?" She rummaged around Finnley's wardrobe for a dress, only to find a pair of loose pajamas.

"Since when you have treated me like a girl? Do you think I had any time to dress up when you arranged me to learn taekwondo, martial arts, and made me learn finance, which I'm not interested in at all, and asked me to get a master's degree and doctor's degree?" She has been used to being bossed around by her mother.

"You're talking like it's all my fault. I knew you spent most of your study time on martial arts. I didn't want you to get a prize for it but to learn to protect yourself." Faustina said in an aggrieved tone.

"You're such a perfectionist that you try to take the first in everything, but I just want you to learn them.

You threw away all those dresses I bought for you and took time as an excuse. So don't blame it on me!"

Faustina was getting angry. She didn't think she was wrong and she didn't know why her own daughter couldn't get along with her.

Finnley was silent. Although they would fight every time they met, the first one to make a compromise

would be Faustina. Faustina has a quick temper, easy come easy go.

"I brought your favorite spicy crayfish and the wine I brewed by myself for you." Faustina would bring

Finnley's favorites for her despite that they fought a lot.

"Oh, I almost forgot you can't eat it. Your leg was so badly hurt. I might as well live here for a couple of

days to make some soup for you. It would be good for you." Faustina noticed Finnely's injury, so she took

the crayfish away.

"Mom, I told you it's not a big deal. Are you gonna stop me from eating what I like?" Finnley was fond of

the spicy crayfish that Faustina made.

"Yes, I am. I'll cook stewed pig's feet for you later to help you replenish sufficient collagen, then you'll

recover sooner. As a girl, you can't leave a scar on your body." Faustina changed the trousers for Finnley

as she said and took the crayfish away.

"Mom, mom, you don't have to live with me. My nanny will cook some soup for me. You can just tell

them what to do." Finnley couldn't do anything with her mother.

What's more, Faustina has changed all her staffs, including her gardener, into female. What if any

baddies came?

What Finnely didn't know was that some of the female staffs Faustina employed were excellent at

martial arts. She hired them as bodyguards in secret, but she didn't tell Finnley.

"No, I've made up my mind. I will live with you for some time." Faustina insisted on staying here.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

It was lucky for Finnley that Faustina didn't see Dexter Butler this time, otherwise she would get the bottom of his family.

When Dexter drove to Richard's birthday party, the most exciting moment—prize draw in the garden, had begun.

Amy had prepared many prizes. The top prize, said to be valuable, was kept a secret from the guests, so many people were looking forward to it.

Matt Wilson was also invited as a special guest. Few people knew about him and talk with him, because few were the guests today who had cooperation with Wilson Group. He was watching the crowd, sitting nearby silently with a glass of red wine.

"Oh, I'm sorry." Suddenly some wine was spilt on Matt's shoulder. A good-looking woman hurried to wipe the stain when he was about to lose his temper. She looked a little bit like Amy and kept apologizing for it. Her red cheeks looked cute somehow.

"Do you know how much it is worth?" Matt decided to tease her, out of being bored.

"No. But it must be very expensive. I can't replace it." She looked very panic and her cheeks were getting redder. Although she wore a common maid uniform, it looked decent in her.

"So, what are you gonna do to make for it? The stain can't be washed away and I just bought it. You should make some compensation for it, shouldn't you?" he said.

"What's your name? What do you do here?" He was kind of interested in her because he was really bored.

"My name is Marian Wood and I'm Allen's nanny." She said timidly. Matt picked up her chin. She had a fair, soft and smooth skin. Her delicate face was not striking, but adorable.

Her nanny uniform was sort of small in size, which shaped her big boobs. This was Matt's favorite. Being bored with those women who always wore exquisite makeup, he became interested in this delicate woman.

“A nanny? You must earn little. How about counting on me? I’ll give you much more money than you earn here.” He said in a half-hearted tone.

“I’m sorry, Sir. I’m poor, but I don’t want to be kept as a mistress. I can count on myself.” Marian said seriously.

What she said raised his interest. He was surprised by her lofty ideas. _____ Chapter 381

Facing with Silence

“You have drawn my attention successfully. If you’re mean to do it, then you make it; if not, you make it, too.” Matt stared at her delicate face and thought she really resembled Amy.

“I didn’t mean to do it, Sir. I have to go.” Marian was trying to be virtuous and pure. After showing her denial she was off to go.

Then Matt pulled her hand hard and hugged her with arms.

“What’s the rush, dear? We haven’t talked a lot. Why don’t you serve me as a nanny? I’ll give you double pay. What do you say?” Matte held her tightly and won’t let her go. He didn’t know why he was so obsessed with her.

“Let me go! Let me go!” Marian kept struggling and rushed away. He looked at her figure from behind with interest. Though he was not treated as a special guest here, he got an unexpected harvest.

The top prize has been announced. It was a beautiful diamond, worthy millions of dollars. The winner was very excited. Only the Carters could afford to prepare such a valuable gift in a birthday party.

The party ended and all the guests enjoyed themselves here.

Amy and Richard, after seeing the guests off, asked Dexter what had happened then.

Dexter reported what he knew from Finnley. It turned out that someone had been meant to spoil

Richard's birthday party. Who would it be? William or Hadrian? They were the prime suspects.

"We are not sure who it was, but we had a successful party today, and didn't suffer anything except that Finnley was injured. Why don't you look after her there?" Amy was mean to set up Dexter and Finnley.

"I drove her to the hospital for bandage, then took her to her home. But she didn't allow me to get in, so I had to come back. Perhaps she was not used to getting close with other people." Dexter was a gentleman and he would do anything Finnley didn't like. Since she didn't want to expose her identity as a girl, he wouldn't force her to.

"I must thank her. Lucky thing she caught it early enough. By the way, Richard, someone left a message to me and I thought it were a prank. It's true that someone knows well anything we did and what we're doing." Amy was confused that how that person sent the message to her.

"Tall trees catch more wind. We're very much in love, so someone must envy and hate us." Richard made up a simple reason to relieve Amu's worry.

"Well, maybe." Amy knew his purpose, so she faked an agreement with him.

The explosion was reported by all the media, so it couldn't be concealed. The guests who participated in the party were still little shake up. It turned out that they had been deceived by Amy, who told them it was just firework for birthday.

And it was reported by many minor media that Richard must have offended someone, so the explosion was arranged in his birthday party.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

In the face of the canard, Richard and Amy made no reply. Their silence seemed to be a slap on the face of their opponents.

Richard's birthday party was reported every day in order to push Amy and Richard to the forefront of

public opinions and force them to make a reply for it. After all, they deceived the guests that the explosion was fireworks.

However, they insisted on keeping silent about it no matter how intense the report was. Over time the media lost their interest in it. Their lasting reports equaled a punch on cotton, which was useless.

“Richard, let’s see Finnley. I’m worried about her despite that she kept telling me that she was fine. If it were true, she wouldn’t come to see me in the past days.” Finnley would come to Amy’s home as long as she was in R City, but this time she didn’t. She always said everything was alright every time Amy called her.

“Alright, just go there on behalf of our family. Tell me anytime you need any help. But I think her brother would help her if she was in trouble.” Richard took Amy to his lap.

“OK. I have to prepare for it. Come back earlier tonight, and I’ll cook your favorite spring rolls.” Amy

kissed him on the cheek as she said. The kiss delighted him and turned him on. If it were not for the maids in the living room, he would have her right there.

“OK, I promise I will, but you have to satiate me.” Richard said in a flirting tone.

Amy knew what he was thinking. She stroked his nose as a reply. After dressing up quickly, Amy went out. She bought many gifts for Finnley. When she arrived at the gate, she heard some noise from inside.

“Mom, where are my trousers?” Finnley limped downstairs on a stick and asked Faustina, who was sitting in the living room.

“I threw them away. I bought some dresses for you. Pick one of them to wear.” Faustina was reading a fashion magazine and didn’t even look up.

“Mom! Could you ask me first before you make decisions for me? You’re always bossing me around. My life has been planned by you. How can I live?” Finnley said loudly. She was really angry when she opened her wardrobe, only to find colorful dresses.

“Just live as my plan. What’s the matter?” Faustina looked up and stared at her confusedly, as if she had heard something interesting.

“But I’m nearly thirty. Can you give me some space and freedom?”

Finnely was driven to be crazy by her mother. She did anything as she liked and never cared about what Finnely really liked.

“I didn’t give you freedom? You said you wanted to live alone, so I bought the villa for you and I seldom come here to live with you. I think I’ve given you enough space. Since you know you’re gonna be thirty, how could I not worry about you?” Faustina didn’t think she was wrong. _____Chapter 382 Finnley’s House

Amy heard Finnley and Faustina arguing. Standing at the gate with gifts, she wondered if it was appropriate to go in now.

Faustina whipped round and saw Amy when she finished talking. She looked over the girl, who has refreshing cropped hair, wore a black cashmere overcoat, without any makeup.

“Are you looking for Finnley?” Faustina asked her.

“Yes. I’m here to see her.” Amy answered and walked in.

“Finnley, someone is looking for you.” Faustina turned to say to Finnely, without any expression on her face.

“Amy?” Finnley was very surprised to see Amy. She had never expected Amy would come here to see her.

“Come on in. Sit here. I’m so tired.” Finnley hailed Amy to sit beside her and made up an excuse to conceal her injury.

“OK. Is this your mother?” Amy put the gifts down and asked.

“Yes, this is my mom, Faustina.” Finnley introduced her mother to Amy.

“Hello, Faustina.” Amy greeted Faustina very politely.

“Uh huh.” Faustina grunted as an answer. She was a bit cold and distant, even to Finnely’s friend. She

didn't think Finnley would have any friends, so she was wondering how this girl could make friends with Finnley.

"My mom is cold outside, but passionate inside. She's an excellent mother." Finnley would spare Faustina's feeling in front of others despite that she had a lot of complaints about her.

"Humph." Faustina, showing little kindness, continued reading magazine. What she hoped was Finnley didn't make her angry.

"Nora, get Mrs. Carter a cup of tea." Finnely bade her maid.

"What brings you here, Amy? I told you I'm fine. I just wanna have a rest." Finnley said.

"I know. I'm here to see what your house looks like. I want to redecorate my house and I have no idea

about it, so I decide to see different decoration styles." Amy knew that Finnley was competitive and she had never mentioned her injury.

So, Amy decided to make up an excuse.

"Your house is beautiful enough. I don't think you need to redecorate it. It's a mess here and my house is simply and casually decorated." Finnley thought Amy's house was very beautiful. Most of the credit for it should go to Richard.

"You're being humble. Your house is very beautiful. Did you design it?"

Amy looked around Finnley's living room, whose decoration was elegant and luxury. But it seemed not to be Finnley's style.

"No, my mother did." Finnley pointed at Faustina, who was reading the magazine all the time.

Faustina, reading intently, seemed not to hear them.

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"I think it's very classic and special. It's great." Amy looked around again.

In fact, Faustina was pretending not to hear them. She was very happy to be praised. She was a cute little woman deep inside.

Finnely, however, became speechless. She didn't like the decoration at all. The house was bought for her but the decoration was in the charge of Faustina. Living here made no difference with living in her past house, except that she didn't see Faustina every day.

"Amy, do you find out who caused the explosion? It's really annoying to see media's fabrication every day." Finnley murmured to Amy.

"No, Richard is investigating it, but no result. Thank you, Finnley. Dexter said if it were not you, all of us would die." Amy lowered her voice.

Faustina couldn't hear anything as they were murmuring, so she stood up and left the room.

"Amy, I suspect the nanny you employed recently. If she is innocent, she must be out of her mind. She had me under the gun to take the package in. Wasn't she treating herself as the hostess?" Recalling what happened that day, Finnely gave Amy a warning.

"I know. I keep her for some reason." Amy's got her own plan.

"Well, Good you know. But is it too dangerous to keep such a person in your house?" Finnley couldn't understand what Amy wanted to do.

"It's better to have her around, because I can keep an eye on her." Amy spoke out her own idea.

"Oh, I got it. You're right." Finnley understood her.

They talked for a long time until Faustina brought a plate of fruits over and put it on the table.

"Have some fruits." She left, leaving a word.

"Finnley, I think your mom is very sweet." Amy noticed the tension between Finnley and Faustina.

"Well, not too bad. I don't have to worry about money at least." Finnley said tonelessly. She didn't want to say much about a mom who raised her as a boy.

"Well, since you look good, I think you can come back to work soon. I have to go." Amy looked at her grimace and smiled. She didn't think there was anything wrong with Faustina at least for now. Perhaps there was something that Finnley couldn't get over with.

"Have a dinner here. You have never tasted the meals my mother cooks. She must be cooking now. She

cooks well.” Finnley asked Amy to stay longer.

Growing up, Finnley had never had any close friends, and no friends came to her house, either. Amy was the first one and she is also the first one who Faustina didn't take a dislike to.

“Really? Great. I want to have a taste of your mom's food.” Amy felt a sudden urge to know more about the relationship between Finnley and Faustina.

Chapter 383 The New Nanny Is Good

“Don't eat fat. Eat more fish and crayfish.” Faustina took control of what Finnley ate even in food.

Finnley was so annoyed that she didn't want to eat any more.

“Mom, does Dad call you back? When are you gonna go back?”

“When your injury heals. Don't drive me away.” Faustina didn't fall for it. What Faustina did almost drove Finnley crazy.

“My mom is the same. She'll let me eat less of what I like when she thinks they're unhealthy. Finnley, eat

some fish. Amy thought Finnley and Faustina were interesting.”

Faustina was so bossy that Finnley not only rarely felt her care and love, but also disliked her.

Finnley took the fish. In fact, she liked fish, but she had a reverse psychology that she didn't eat anything

Faustina wanted her to eat.

Faustina didn't say anything more. Amy kept putting more food to Finnley and much of them were

Finnley's favorite, so she ate more today. Actually, she always had a good appetite.

After dinner, Faustina asked Finnley to eat some fruits, but Finnley ignored her.

“Well, I'm off to go. You cook really well, Faustina. Let Finnley go to my house and taste the meals my

mother cooks another day. My brother is also good at cooking, though he is bad at painting.” Amy made

an invitation to Finnley before she left.

Amy received a call from Richard when she left Finnley's house. He said it was a little clearer over the

explosion and they should analyze well.

Amy drove to home and Richard had been waiting for her in the living room.

“Any good news?” Amy was eager to know who did this to them.

“Lucy has found out that the delivery man received the package from a man in a deserted factory.

According to the description of delivery man, the man was Hadrian.

Hadrian gave him a hundred

thousand dollars and asked him to hide away after the delivery. Driven by the lure of money, the delivery

man did what he had asked to do.” Richard made a brief description.

“Then where is the delivery man now? We have found him for so long.”

Amy thought the delivery man

was an excellent hider.

“He ran to a remote town. I have sent someone to there, but they didn’t find Hadrian. He must have

heard something and ran away ahead of time.” Hadrian was the

president of the Field Group and he had

strong connections, so it’s not easy to deal with him.

“It doesn’t surprise me at all. He couldn’t be waiting for us to catch him.

We can find another

opportunity. Richard, I find that Finnley and her mom, Faustina, are very interesting. It turns out that all

parents treat their children in a different way.” Amy was amused when she recalled the interaction

between them.

“Of course. Darling, I heard that the new nanny is good. Allen seems to

like her very much.” Richard

changed the subject suddenly.

“Oh, that’s good. I was afraid that he wouldn’t like her.” Amy didn’t

know what Richard meant to

mention the nanny, but she still followed his talk

Someone walked in before they finished talking.

“Mr. Carter, Mrs. Carter, I’ve prepared some fruits, would you like to have a taste?” Marian came in with

a plate of mangosteens.

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“Put it down. By the way, where’re you from? I don’t know anything about your family. We will make a

full check of every staff's family." Amy let Marian sit down and talked with her.

"Mrs. Carter, I'm a native of R City. I was born into a poor family in the suburbs. My parents prefer boys to girls, so they asked girls to work to earn money for my brother's wedding." Marian bowed her head, looking very upset.

"How many people in your family?" Amy asked.

"About a dozen. I have two sisters and two brothers. I'm the third girl. My sister has got married but my brother hasn't. We sisters worked to earn money for the marriages of my brothers'." Marian made a full account of her family.

It seemed that there wasn't anything wrong. The address was the same with her ID.

"No wonder you worked so hard. We're very satisfied with you. We'll raise you if you work well." Amy expressed her satisfaction to Marian.

Marian sighed with relief, and she was also satisfied with her answer.

Giving a glimpse of Amy and Richard, she didn't notice anything wrong.

She had been eavesdropping behind the living room. Because Amy and Richard talked in a very low voice and she hid a little far away from them, she didn't hear much but something about Hadrian.

"You can go now." Amy asked her to leave.

"Mrs. Carter, can I ask for a three-day leave this month?" Marian didn't go right away because she wanted to ask for leave.

"Well, no problem and remember get the salary this month." Amy was a good boss.

"OK, thank you, Mrs. Carter." Marian left after showing her gratefulness. She didn't expect Amy to be so innocent as before.

"Let's have a rest upstairs." Richard took Amy to upstairs.

Marian left from Richard's villa with her package and walked straight to her destination.

"What a coincidence!" Matt pulled over when he saw Marian, who was walking along the road.

When hearing it, Marian gave a glance at Matt and continued walking on.

Ignored by her, Matt got off his car and caught her.

Marian wore a white T-shirt and jeans. It was a little cold in early spring, but the clothes shaped her body.

It reminded Matt of the first time he met Amy.

Amy wore the similar clothes then, young and active, and stood before him as a goddess.

When Matt saw Marian, he was reminded of how he looked when he saw Amy back then. Plus the fact that Marian had a face similar to Amy's, which left him completely dumbfounded.

"Let go of me. I have to go!" Matt didn't know how long he would have looked at her again if Marian hadn't made a sound.

He had a purpose for wooing Amy back then. But Amy was so beautiful with great self-respect that he never got her, so that became a pain in his heart.

"Come on, get in the car!" Matt pulled Marian and got into the car.

"Let go of me. Let go of me!" Marian struggled, but she was not as strong as Matt. He simply picked her up and shoved her into the back seat of the car.

Matt locked the car door. He went around to the front and got in the car, then drove off.

There was a moment of complacency on Marian's face, but it soon disappeared. She was still struggling in the back.

"If you make any more noise, I'm going to fuck you in the car!" Matt threatened her.

Sure enough, Marian stopped struggling and sat meekly in the back of the car.

When they arrived at their destination, Matt spotted Marian crying in a whisper. No wonder she had been so quiet in the car earlier.

"Get out of the car," Matt said to Marian.

Marian lifted her pretty little face while she had pearls of tears on her face, which was heartbreaking to see.

"Where are you taking me? I want to go home. I have the day off and I want to go back to see my family." Marian spoke timidly.

"I'm just treating you to a meal. I'll send you back when we're done eating, how about that? You just don't cry." Matt thought she looked beautiful when she cried, and she looked a lot like Amy anyhow.

"You won't rape me? I'm a girl from the countryside, and I take some things very seriously." Marian wiped the tears from her eyes.

"Of course not. What do you take me for?" Matt had the urge to fuck Marian, but at this point, he couldn't seem to do it again.

"Oh," Marian responded before getting out of the car.

A man wouldn't cherish a woman who was easy for him to get. It was better to have a little mystery between a man and a woman.

Matt went to pull Marian, who subconsciously withdrew her hand. But Matt insisted and took her hand in his. Although this woman claimed she was from the countryside, her hands were nevertheless tender and smooth.

"What did you find out just now when you followed her?" Amy asked Otto.

"Marian is very strange today. It was so cold, yet she was wearing very little. But she soon met Matt after she went out, and Matt forcefully pulled her into the car." Otto said to Amy, but he didn't say what Marian was wearing.

"I noticed that day that she seemed to be intentionally trying to mess with Matt. It was really the same today. That path is the one Matt must take every day. She is really cunning. But why is she interested in Matt?" Amy muttered to herself. She just didn't understand why Marian would be interested in Matt.

"I'll check it out then, Mrs. Carter," Otto said to Amy.

"No need. You're no good at checking this either. Otto, go to this place and see if there is such a

daughter in this family, and by the way, see what the family's situation is." Amy gave out an address and asked Otto to check it out.

"Okay, I'll be right there." Otto took the note and went out.

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Amy had chosen three assistants and Dalton let Amy lead them directly.

Finnley was still recovering from

her injury and the other two were doing very well.

Amy thought that she hadn't spent any time with her mum for a long time, so she gave Eliana a call.

When she received the call from her daughter, Eliana was happy. She was afraid that Amy would lose her mind after she got out of prison, but now she seemed to be in a good mood.

The two of them arranged to go shopping in the afternoon, and Eliana was overjoyed when Amy asked her to buy her new clothes.

Eliana had given Amy up to Stephen when she was a child, and she always felt she owed her. Now she could be with Amy, but she didn't lack for anything, causing her to be unable to make it up to her if she wanted to. Today Amy actually took the initiative and asked her to buy her clothes, so how could Eliana not be happy?

When the time came, Amy went out. She had changed into a light camel-colored jacket, but still wore all black inside. However, she had slowly become more comfortable with brightly colored clothes than when she had just returned from France.

When she met Eliana, she noticed the striking similarity in the clothes they were wearing. Eliana was also wearing a camel-colored jacket, but in a darker shade.

"Still going to the shop you like?" Eliana said to her daughter.

"Whatever. I'll wear whatever you like to buy me." After coming home from Finnley's, Amy decided that

it wasn't easy to be a mother, so today she was going to be a good girl.

"Okay, then let's see what I've chosen for you." Eliana was also a rather strong woman, but she did

respect her daughter. When Amy asked her to help her choose today, of course, she was more than willing to do so.

Eliana took Amy to a shop she liked and helped Amy choose her clothes. "Eliana!" Someone called out to Eliana as they were having a good time shopping.

Eliana turned around and saw Faustina standing behind her. She turned around in a flash and hugged Faustina.

"We haven't seen each other for a long time. How are you?" The two of them spoke the words almost simultaneously.

"Quite well, quite well. But God is so unfair. Why are you still so young and beautiful?" Both were quite happy as they looked at each other who was still beautiful.

"And this is?" Faustina asked Eliana, pointing at Amy.

"My daughter!" Eliana said proudly.

"She's your daughter? Oh my God!" It was such a small world, wasn't it? Faustina wanted to say.

"Yeah, what's wrong? It's not like something is going on between you two, is there?" Eliana took

Faustina's hand. Both of them were beauties at the University of R City at the time. But after Eliana left

the country, the two of them hadn't seen each other for a long time.

"No. Besides, your daughter is so clever, it's not easy to get her to offend me. Hahaha." Faustina looked at Amy and laughed.

It turned out that this girl was the daughter of her old classmate. It was so funny.

Listening to Faustina praise her daughter, Eliana was a little proud of herself. Her daughter was indeed very good, but it was a completely different story coming from someone else's mouth.

"Faustina, how are your children doing?" Eliana asked Faustina. _Chapter 385 Faustina's Distress

Eliana asked how Faustina's children were doing while Faustina sighed. Her son was such a playboy and her daughter was so indifferent that she was a little embarrassed to talk about it.

"Uh, they're fine!" Faustina said indifferently, but then she said to Eliana. "Eliana, let me treat you guys to lunch. We haven't seen each other for a long time. Let's get together today." Faustina took Eliana's hand and wouldn't let go. They had graduated decades ago, and both had their own families and children, and their chances of seeing each other were few. Classmates who used to have an average relationship now felt particularly close to each other when they met.

"Yes, that's all right. But we'll have to shop a bit longer. I need to buy some clothes for my daughter!" Eliana said to Faustina. But after she had finished, Faustina became even more envious. When would she and Finnley be able to do the same with each other! "I'm so jealous of you, and that you can buy clothes for your daughter. The thing I envy most is that your daughter is willing to wear the clothes you buy. My daughter totally doesn't wear the things I buy!" Faustina felt that she was such a failure as a mother.

"Auntie, you can buy what she likes, then she'll wear it." At this time, Amy suddenly spoke up. "I don't know what she likes. Besides, the clothes she's wearing don't look good. I think girls are supposed to dress nicely, but she makes herself look like a man. The most annoying thing is that she also got the gender of one of her ID cards as male. How could I not be angry?" Faustina didn't know what she had done wrong. She was doing it for the good of her daughter, but her daughter had always treated her like a stepmother. "Auntie, let's go and choose clothes later. I'll help you choose for Finnley, and she'll definitely wear it." Amy assured Faustina.

"Really? That's great. I just want her to wear the clothes I bought!" Faustina was happy when she heard that. It would be so nice if her daughter actually wore the clothes she bought.

So the three women started a new round of shopping. They first bought a whole bunch of clothes for Amy, and Eliana didn't even frown when she paid for them. As long as it was something her daughter liked, she was willing to pay as much as she could.

Then, Amy took Faustina to a shop. The clothes in this shop were all a little more unisex and looked good on both men and women.

"Aunty, you're supposed to want Finnley to wear the clothes you bought now, right? Then you need to buy the style she likes first. We can change her little by little. If you try to change her all at once, she won't be able to stand it." Amy suggested Faustina.

"That's right. Children have their own opinions when they grow up, and we can't force our ideas on them." Eliana echoed.

Eliana and Faustina weren't just pretty girls who couldn't do anything when they were at the University of R City. They were both beautiful and intelligent. Besides, those who could get into the University of R City were exceptional. So both of them were stronger!

"Then I'll try to change myself. Amy, just help me out." Faustina felt as if she had gone a little too far in the past, and she was willing to change hers for the sake of her daughter.

Amy then walked Faustina around the shop, and Faustina thought the clothes here were still very nice.

The clothes were all rather unisex, but they still looked very feminine too. She chose a few clothes and had Amy take a look at them again. As long as Amy thought it was okay too, she bought it. Amy told her to try out two outfits for Finnley first. If Finnley liked it, she could buy more for her in the future in the same style.

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After the shopping was done, the three of them went to lunch.

"My daughter has been exceptionally clever since she was a child. I didn't study finance back then, and I

always felt a bit disadvantaged, so I let her go into it. In the future, whether she opens her own company or is in the Carr family's company, she won't be at a disadvantage."

Faustina took the initiative to talk about her daughter as they waited for the food.

"Yes, Finnley is very smart. But I feel as if there's some kind of misunderstanding between you two, isn't there?" Amy didn't beat around the bush either. She didn't want Finnley to have any misunderstanding about her mother either. In her opinion, Faustina loved Finnley very much.

"I don't know. I think of everything for her and I don't bother with her brother. After all, he's a boy, and he was born in the Carr Group, so he can always take care of himself. All my attention is on Finnley because I love her. But she secretly went to check if I was her real mother and thought I didn't know, which really broke my heart." Faustina felt really aggrieved when she said this.

"Hey, we really don't know what's going on in the child's heart!" Eliana comforted Faustina.

"I let her learn martial arts. She's not ugly and she's a girl. If she doesn't protect herself, what if she gets bullied later? She looks thin, but her blood lipids are a bit high, so I don't let her eat fatty meat, but she loves it! Every time she eats, I will have a fight with her. She won't wear any of the dresses I buy for her.

Luckily, she is willing to eat the food I cook!" Faustina couldn't stop talking once she started the conversation.

Faustina was a straightforward person, but no one listened to her complaints. Even when she talked to her husband, he just said the children were young and had no idea of what was going on, leaving her with no one to talk to.

Today she met her old classmate and what made Faustina want to talk the most was that Amy was Finnley's friend. She wanted to speak up and ask Amy to help her out. How much she loved Finnley and how hurt she was!

"Aunty, did Finnley like what you had arranged for her?" Amy was a mother too, and she could feel it.

"She's still young, so of course I have to make the decisions for her." Faustina said.

"Finnley is a very opinionated person. She doesn't really like to be restrained." Amy politely reminded Faustina of the need to give her daughter some freedom.

"I am not restraining her. She can go wherever she wants, and I bought her a house when she said she wanted to live alone. What else do you think I have to do?" Faustina was completely oblivious to her mistake.

"Auntie, how about this, when Finnley wants to do something, you don't point her in the right direction.

When she finds out she's wrong, she'll naturally think you're right." Amy gave Faustina an idea.

"But I can't bear to see her suffer. Nevertheless, your method is good. I'll try it when I get back." The meal was finished with a discussion of Finnley. Faustina also invited Amy to visit Finnley's home regularly.

"Okay, I'll visit Finnley as often as I can. Bye, Auntie!" Amy said goodbye to Faustina.

"I didn't even expect Finnley to be Faustina's daughter. I thought she was really a boy!" Eliana said to

Amy on their way back. _____ Chapter 386 My Daughter Finally Liked It

"Finnley, look what I bought you?" squealed Faustina excitedly before she even entered the house.

Finnley wasn't interested. Her mother had done this many times. The things her mother bought for her filled up an entire room in the villa but Finnley never wore them. Even so, her mother would continue buying them.

"Finnley, I bought you some clothes, take a look at it." Faustina walked towards Finnley with shopping bags in her hand. She put the shopping bags down and took out one of the clothes she bought today and showed it to Finnley as if she was showing her daughter something precious.

“Finnley, take a look. Do you like it?” Faustina’s eyes were filled with longing.

Finnley didn’t look up. She glanced briefly and saw a black shirt. She didn’t think that her mother would buy something according to her taste.

Faustina didn’t get angry even though her daughter was ignoring her. She walked over and put the shirt right under Finnley’s eyes.

“I bought this shirt today according to your taste in clothes,” said Faustina all pleased. Her

well-maintained and nice-looking face was glowing attractively.

Finnley didn’t have a choice. She glanced at the shirt and she really liked the style. She then reached out

her hand and grabbed the shirt. She looked at the pants in her mother’s hand, it was also the style that

she liked. Why did her mother have a sudden change of heart?

“Mom, did you hit your head? Are you okay?” It had been almost 30 years. Finnley could never imagine

her mother doing something according to what she liked.

“No, I’m fine. I took all my medications today,” said Faustina jokingly.

“I bought one more set, take a look at them as well. I’ll return them if you don’t like them,” said Faustina

as she took out another set of clothes.

Finnley looked at the clothes on her mother’s hand. Both sets looked good and they suited her.

“What do you think?” The longing in Faustina’s eyes became intense.

“It’s fine!” Finnley didn’t want to praise her mother too much. Otherwise, she didn’t know what to

expect from her mother in the future.

“Wow, that’s great! Try them on when you’re free and show me.” After hearing what her daughter said,

how Faustina felt right now was indescribable.

“Alright!” promised Finnley. She folded the clothes and put them next to her legs.

“I’ll hang it up for you!” Faustina was as happy as a child who got some candies, seeing that her daughter

liked the clothes that she got for her. She grabbed the two sets of clothes and went upstairs to Finnley's room.

Finnley stared at her mother's back. It was odd, was her mother possessed by something? Why did she become so understanding all of a sudden?"

In her memories, her mother was strict with her since she was a child. She was very lenient towards her brother, Kingsley. She didn't force him to do things as she would to her. Her childhood was ruined by her mother. She was turning 30 and she had never played in a sandbox before.

No matter what she did, she had to follow her mother's wish. She would get scolded and labelled as a disobedient child if she did something against her mother's will, even if it was something small.

This family made Finnley felt like she was suffocating. Luckily, her mother didn't disagree with her when she said that she wanted to move out and live alone.

"Finnley, what do you like to eat?" Faustina came downstairs after putting away the clothes. She sat in front of her daughter and asked her unwittingly.

"Me?" Finnley stared at her mother. She had never asked about what she liked to eat. She would cook whatever she wanted and Finnley had to eat them even if she didn't like it.

"Yeah." Faustina knew vaguely about what her daughter liked, but there was a lot of things that she still didn't know.

"I like to eat fried chicken and anything roasted, I also like to drink beer!" Finnley listed foods and drinks that her mother wouldn't normally let her eat.

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Faustina didn't say anything. She listened quietly, stood up and walked away.

Finnley thought that her mother was angry. She felt happy. Her mother always limited her food choices

and only now asked about her favourite food, Finnley listed the food that she always wanted to eat but was never allowed to. She also did that to spite her mother. A servant brought out a plate of fruits. There was durian on it, Finnley's favourite fruit! Finnley liked to eat durian but her mother always said that it stank and would never let her eat.

But there was actually durian on the fruit plate. Finnley was surprised. "Who bought this? Take it outside right now, otherwise, my mother would scold you guys if she saw this!" Finnley quickly told the servant to take the durian outside so that they wouldn't get scolded.

"Madam bought this, she said you liked to eat this," replied the servant instead, they didn't seem to have the intention to throw the durian out.

"What's my mother doing right now?" Finnley took a spoonful and ate the durian, it had been too long since she had something so good.

"Madam is cooking right now," answered the servant as they continued to stand there.

"Okay, you guys can leave." Finnley made them go away and enjoyed her durian.

Whenever Faustina came over, she would make her food. Finnley liked her mother's cooking, her mother would make her food no matter how tired she was.

But Finnley never realized that. She was traumatized by her childhood memories and didn't realize what her mother did for her.

"Mom, are you sure you're okay?" Finnley looked at the table and saw fried chicken and roasted fish. She never would have thought that one day she would see such dishes on the dining table in her house.

"Yeah, I'm pretty sure I'm okay!" Faustina wanted to take out the bones in the fish for Finnley. She pondered briefly and didn't do it. She thought that she was too overprotective of her child and pushed her too much at times.

But she still couldn't help but grabbed the part of the fish that had fewer bones and gave it to Finnley.

Finnley enjoyed the roasted fish. Her mother never let her eat something like that, but her mother still cooked it very well.

“Ah, there are some bones.” Finnley got poked by some fish bones while eating.

Faustina wanted to stand up and help her, but she sat down after giving it some thoughts.

“Can someone bring some vinegar over?” Faustina told the servant to bring some vinegar to Finnley to melt the fish bones.

A servant brought some vinegar over. Finnley drank a few sips and her mouth felt much better.

She never knew that fish had so many bones. She then realized that her mother was always the one who deboned the fish beforehand and hence the fish she ate never had bones in them.

“Try to get the bones out before you eat,” said Faustina to Finnley. Finnley didn’t want to believe that she couldn’t live without her mother.

She grabbed a piece of fish and put it in her bowl. She started to pick out the bones.

She really never knew that fish had so many bones. After a long time, her neck got tired and she felt like

she finally got all the bones out. She then put it in her mouth and only then she realized there were still

bones in the fish. Her throat got scratch! _____ Chapter 387 Faustina’s Change

“Mom, a bone got stuck in my throat.” Finnley was coughing and her face flushed. Faustina got really worried.

She quickly gave Finnley a sip of vinegar, and then made the family doctor come over to check on Finnley.

The doctor hurriedly rushed over and checked Finnley’s throat. It wasn’t too bad and not too serious as it was only a small bone. He used a pair of tweezers to get it out.

“Madam, it’s done.” The doctor managed to get the bone out and Finnley felt alive again.

“Finnley, how are you feeling?” asked Faustina worriedly.

“I’m fine, it’s all good. I felt like I was dying though, it was annoying. I wouldn’t eat fish ever again!” said Finnley angrily. She never knew that fish was such a troublesome food. She glanced at her mother after she said that.

“Okay, then we will never buy fish ever again.” Faustina held herself back and answered casually. After the meal, Faustina didn’t make Finnley eat fruits and simply went back to her room to rest. Finnley thought that her mother was acting very differently today, she even felt like a stranger. Finnley went upstairs with her clutch and opened the door to her mother’s room slightly. Her mother was really resting on the bed. Finnley closed the door back softly. But Faustina knew that Finnley was there. Amy told her to let Finnley have a life of her own, and hence Faustina pretended not to notice Finnley. Throughout the day, Faustina was rather cold towards Finnley. She never asked Finnley to do things according to her will anymore.

She would make whatever Finnley wanted to eat and wouldn’t prepare it for her. She wanted Finnley to learn how to do things on her own. Finnley was a bit flustered. Her mother used to do everything for her and she used to think that her mother was overprotective. Now she realized that there was a lot that she didn’t know, ever since her mother stopped caring.

“Mom, I want to drink some alcohol,” said Finnley to Faustina during supper.

“What do you want to drink? Just make the servant bring you something.” Faustina didn’t say no.

Red wine was brought over and Finnley had a glass. Normally, she would have a few glasses when

Faustina didn’t let her drink. But she only felt like having one glass, because her mother let her drink.

During the night, Finnley thought about how much her mother had changed and was terrified. She called

Amy and told her about her mother's change. She wondered if her mother hit her head.

"Maybe she thinks that you're all grown up and realizes that she's overprotective. She decided to let go, I guess." Amy knew why Faustina suddenly had a change of heart, but she would never tell Finnley.

"Amy, I feel so conflicted. I used to think that my mom is annoying back then when she's being overprotective. I didn't like it at all. But now when she stopped caring that much, I felt dispirited."

Finnley thought that she might be crazy as well.

Don't feel that way, you're just used to her taking care of your every need. Not only her, your servants as well. Well, maybe you're not ready to live on your own yet!" Amy hit where it hurt for Finnley.

Finnley got quiet. She didn't want to believe that she couldn't live the life she wanted on her own. Since

she was young, she excelled in everything. Nothing scared her.

"Then I must make myself ready for it!" Finnley thought that she needed to leave her mother and learn how to live on her own. Otherwise, she would be dependant on her forever.

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"That's great. If you can do so, then your mother wouldn't have to nag you so much." Amy didn't want to pour cold water on Finnley, she encouraged her instead to try to be independent.

The next day, Finnley put on the clothes that her mother bought her.

She liked the clothes her mother

bought her this time. She looked at herself in the mirror and was content. She then walked out of her

room and saw Faustina. She was about to leave and was grabbing her handbag.

"Mom, where are you going?" Finnley asked Faustina puzzledly.

Normally, she wouldn't leave until

Finnley forced her to.

"I need to go home, your grandfather is not feeling well. You should stay home and rest," said Faustina.

She then left in a rush.

Back then, she would nag Finnley for a long time and give the servants many orders in advance. But she left very simply today.

Finnley didn't feel relieved after Faustina left. She reflected and thought that maybe she was not very nice back then.

"Miss, what would you like for breakfast?" asked a servant.

"Noodles. Put more chilli in it." Now that her mother had left, she could eat all the chilli she wanted. If

Faustina was here, she wouldn't let her eat too much spice.

"Okay," said the servant. They prepared the food as she wished.

Finnley finished a spicy bowl of noodles and felt relaxed all over.

Her leg was recovering well. She had a healthy body and hence her recovery time was short.

"I'm going out today and I'm not coming back for lunch," said Finnley to the servant. She was going to meet Amy.

She drove her Land Rover and arrived at Amy's place. She was still Amy's assistant. Amy was still paying her and hence she didn't plan to resign.

"Finnley, why are you here? Are you fully recovered?" Finnley called Amy yesterday and suddenly she was here at her place.

"Nothing much, I'm almost fully recovered. It's just that my mother thinks that I'm not fully recovered yet and wants me to stay at home. But I'm bored to death at home, that's why I come to see you."

Finnley walked into the room. Amy wanted to help her but Finnley rejected her help.

"I just visited you not long ago. Did you miss me already? Haha, did you miss me that much? Or did

something happen between you and your mother yesterday? Why did you call me so late in the night? I

actually thought something happened to you!" Amy poured Finnley a glass of water. They sat on the sofa and had a friendly conversation.

"Amy, do you know that I'm a girl?" Finnley noticed that Amy was treating her very nicely. She would be

touchy with her at times without hesitation. Women always had good intuition, Finnley believed that Amy knew about her gender.

“Yeah, I already knew that you’re a girl since your first day at the Newell Group,” said Amy, she didn’t try to hide it.

“Hahaha, I failed at hiding it. How did you notice it so quickly? Even my identification card says that I’m a male!” Finnley had two identification cards. One was a national one, one was from overseas. The national one stated that her gender was male.

“I just look at you and I know. Who cares about the identification card? You’re so pretty and your skin is so soft. A male couldn’t have such nice skin!” Of course, these weren’t the only reasons, but Amy didn’t elaborate. Chapter 388 Hannah Gives Birth to a Girl

“Now you know that I’m a girl, do you loathe me?” Finnley looked at Amy. She was sincere.

“Why do I loathe you? You’re one of the most excellent girls I have met!” Amy held Finnley’s hand. Two girls of a similar age had formed a strong friendship.

Before they finished their words, Amy received a phone call. She hurriedly nodded her head after picking up the call. She said that she would arrive soon.

After hanging up, she went outside with Finnley.

“Come on, I’ll carry you.” Amy carried Finnley who was tall on her back.

“Put me down. I can walk. I can walk.” Finnley hurriedly asked Amy to put her down but Amy pretended that she did not hear it and carried Finnley to the yard. She drove the car and carried Finnley into the car.

Then, they left.

“Amy, what had happened?” Finnley asked Amy after they got on the car.

“Hannah is going to give birth soon. She’s in the hospital. Let’s visit her now.” It was Kevin who called her just now.

“Really? I never see a newborn before. It’s amazing.” Finnley was excited when she knew that she could see a newborn.

Soon, they arrived at the hospital. Kevin was waiting for them anxiously in front of the doorway of the obstetrics and gynaecology department!

“How’s it now? Has she gone into the operation room?” Amy asked Kevin.

“Yea. When she’s at home, the amniotic fluid had come out.” Kevin was calm all the time but he was trembling now.

“Oh, it’s alright. The amniotic fluid will come out before a woman gives birth. I guess the baby will be delivered soon. However, the date is earlier than the expected date of confinement, right? At least ten days, right?” Amy remembered Hannah’s expected date of confinement. It was a hurry now. She did not have much preparation.

“Yea, I’m so scared. Amy, I worry that Hannah will suffer, however ...” Although he was scared, he wished to have a child. Hannah loved the child very much.

“Don’t worry. Every woman will experience that. Furthermore, medical technology nowadays is very advanced. She will be alright.” Amy consoled Kevin.

Kevin was relieved after being consoled. However, he was still nervous.

“Who is the family member of the puerpera? The baby is a bit out of position, we need to perform a caesarean section immediately, come and sign!” A nurse hurriedly ran out and asked Kevin to sign.

Kevin was scared when he heard that a caesarean section was going to be performed.

“Is there any danger?” Kevin was afraid when he heard that an operation was going to be performed.

“No danger, faster sign, don’t waste the time.” Amy urged Kevin. Kevin hurriedly signed. Soon, Hannah was pushed into the operation room.

At this time, Kevin was more nervous. He walked back and forth in front of the doorway of the operation

room.

“Amy, I’m very nervous too.” It was Finnley’s first time witnessing people giving birth. Thinking of she would experience this in the future and seeing that Kevin was nervous, she was nervous too.

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“It’s alright. I used to be scared too, but when you’re pregnant, especially when you give birth, you won’t be afraid of anything, instead, you’ll still think it’s worth it.” Amy held Finnley’s hand. Her palm was a little sweaty.

As both Kevin and Finnley was awaiting anxiously and after three hours, the lamp of the operation room went out.

The door of the operation room was opened. A nurse brought the baby out. She smiled at Kevin,

“Congratulations, it’s a baby girl. She’s pretty.”

Finnley and Amy walked to the nurse to look at the baby. The baby was small but she had a round face.

She had a small nose, a small mouth and small hands. Finnley did not dare to touch the baby.

Kevin took the baby from the nurse. He did not know what he should say.

At this time, he was attracted by his daughter.

After a while, Hannah was pushed out. She was still in a coma due to the effect of the anaesthetic.

The nurse picked up the baby and Kevin followed the trolley back to the single room that had been prepared.

The baby was put inside the small bed beside Hannah’s bed. Hannah and the baby were both sleeping.

The scene was extremely heart-warming.

Kevin sat beside Hannah’s bed. He looked at his wife quietly. Hannah was very quiet and peaceful at the time. Kevin thought that she looked like the Madonna.

Amy and Finnley kept looking at the baby. Finnley thought that the baby was like a toy.

“Amy, do you think she’s hungry? How does she know when she has to drink the milk? Can she talk? Will she poo?” Finnley asked many questions and Amy did not know how to answer those questions.

“She is a person now. Except that she does not know how to talk and walk, her physiology is the same as an adult. She will eat when she is hungry and poo after she eats.” Amy explained to Finnley briefly.

“Oh, I see.” Finnley then continued looking at the baby. She wanted to give birth to a baby in the future too as she was attracted by the baby.

“Yea, you will know it after you give birth to a baby.” Amy smiled at Finnley.

“Yea, I want to have a baby in the future.” Finnley did not act coquettishly.

“Kevin, Kevin, where is our baby?” Hannah woke up and the first thing she did was to look for her baby.

“The baby is here. The baby is here.” Amy carried the baby and walked to Hannah.

“Amy, Finnley, you are here too. The baby is so small. She’s not the same as the one in the dramas. The babies in the dramas are all very fat.” Hannah looked at the baby. She did not expect that she was so small.

“The babies in the dramas are all one-month-old. It’s impossible for a newborn to be that big. However, your baby is considered chubby. She’s 3 kg.” Amy hugged the baby adeptly.

Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Adams came to the hospital too. When they received the call, the first idea that came to their minds was to prepare soup for Hannah. However, they did not expect that Hannah could not drink the soup as she was having a caesarean section. She could not eat anything temporarily.

“What? It’s a caesarean? Then, our soups are wasted. Kevin, why don’t you drink the soups?” They asked Kevin to drink the soups after they heard that Hannah could not eat anything.

Chapter 389 A Thrill on the Freeway

Kevin looked at the two buckets of soups. He was distressed. It was impossible for him to finish them.

“Mum...” Kevin wanted to say something to them but the two mothers said unanimously, “Drink them.

We had prepared them for a few hours. It’s a waste to throw them away.”

Kevin had no choice but to sit down to drink the soups. It was lucky that he was hungry after waiting for so long.

“Then we will go back first and visit Hannah tomorrow.” Amy and Finnley were relieved after knowing that Hannah and her baby were safe. They should go back now as they were hungry after coming out for so long.

“I’ll treat you guys a meal before you go back. I had troubled you guys a lot today.” Kevin put down the thermos bucket. He was so busy that he forgot they had not eaten yet.

“No need. We will eat after we go back. You are busy. Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Adam, we will leave first.

Hannah, take care of yourself. We will visit you tomorrow.” Amy did not let Kevin give them a treat. They left after saying goodbye to the elders.

“How? You have any idea?” Amy asked Finnley. She knew that she had some ideas as she did not speak for a long time.

“I want to have a baby. The baby is very cute.” Although Finnley treated herself like a man, she could not help but wished to become a mother after looking at the baby.

“You can have one too. Get married with a man then you will have one.” Amy teased Finnley.

“Hey, who will love a woman like me?” Finnley sighed. She did not imagine that she would get married one day. She had prepared herself mentally to live alone for the rest of her life.

“Finnley, you...” Their car was bumped before Amy could finish her words.

“Amy, sit still.” Finnley found out that there was a black Jeep bumping her car purposely from the back.

She stepped on the accelerator and distanced them from the car. The man in the black Jeep wore a black shirt, a black cap and sunglasses. He was trying to camouflage himself. The car at the back accelerated too after Finnley accelerated her car. They started to have a car race.

Finnley’s driving skill was not bad but she was forced by the man to drive to the belt freeway. They were

speeding and many car drivers were having a hard time dodging them.

“What is he?” Amy asked but then she realised her question was funny.

So, she took out her phone to

call Richard. She told him that she was speeding on the freeway and there was a Jeep chasing her at the

back.

After Richard confirmed Amy’s location, he set off immediately.

As the body of the Jeep was sturdy, the man was as if he wanted to die together with Amy, he

accelerated more and was about to catch up with Amy’s car.

Finnley was not scared, on the other hand, she thought that it was a thrill. When she was abroad, she

loved car racing. Although she did not get any awards, she enjoyed it very much.

She drove Amy’s Land Rover today. It was not inferior than Jeep.

However, she did not want the man to

catch up with her and she did not wish to get bumped.

She accelerated the speed to 200 km per hour. Amy felt that the things outside of the window were

flying backwards.

“Is that Amy’s car?” Kingsley was on the freeway too. Suddenly, he saw a Land Rover speeding and a

Jeep followed the car. However, as they drove too fast, he did not manage to see the car plate. He just

felt that it was Amy’s car by looking at the colour.

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“Yea, it’s Miss Miller’s car.” The driver had an eagle eye. He saw the car plate.

“Amy loved to race car? Follow them, I want to see.” Kingsley asked the driver to catch them up.

“Okay.” The driver agreed and caught them up with a Cayenne.

“No, if the Jeep is going to bump Amy’s car, we shall follow him and force him to make a stop. If cannot make it, then just bump him!” Kingsley liked Amy. He wanted to give a lesson to the man who bullied Amy.

The man inside the Jeep put all his attention on the Land Rover in front of him. He wanted to bump the car and killed the persons inside the car.

When he realised that a Cayenne was following him at the back, the Cayenne had already bumped his car and he was tilted. However, his driving skill was good. He just paused for a moment and then continued to catch up with the car in front of him.

“Damn, he’s determined. Follow him and continue bumping!” Even though bumping the Jeep using a Cayenne was like hitting a stone with an egg, he still planned to sacrifice for the person he liked.

Kingsley’s car did not manage to catch up with the Jeep. There was one Bentley coming out from the diagonal direction.

Seeing that the Jeep had caught up with the Land Rover, the Bentley bumped the Jeep. The Jeep finally came to a stop. The Bentley bumped it with a speed of 300 km per hour and the body of the Jeep was broken. The Bentley was neither better. There was a dent on the front of the car.

The scene was terrible. Kingsley immediately called the police and stopped his car behind the two cars.

There was a jam on the freeway which was caused by the two cars. Finnley and Amy realised that the Jeep had disappeared. They stopped the car at the rest station. They did not know what had happened as Finnley drove very fast just now. Amy’s phone rang. It was Kingsley who called her. She hurriedly picked up the call.

“Amy, Amy, where are you now? Are you okay?” Kingsley asked Amy.

“Kingsley, we have arrived in a rest station. Finnley and I are fine. Kingsley, what’s wrong with you?” Amy

did not know that Kingsley saw her.
Kingsley was relieved when he heard that Amy and Finnley were fine. He did not tell Amy about the car accident. He worried that an indelible imprint would be left in her mind. "The car had disappeared. He had an accident, right? Are we safe now? I'll call Richard and ask him not to come." Amy worried that he would have a car accident when he rushed over to come to her. However, no one picked up the call after Amy had called for many times. At last, the phone was switched off.
"What had happened? Richard does not pick up the call." Amy looked at her phone and said helplessly.
"Maybe he did not hear it or maybe something had happened. However, we are fine now. Let's rest for a while and then go back!" Finnley's leg started bleeding due to the intense driving.____
Chapter 390 Wounded Lover

By the time going back, it was driven by Amy as Finnley had always liked the challenge of driving cars and she wanted to drive Amy's Land Rover when she was just out of the hospital. But this time, she no longer insisted as her legs could not work well. The road was quiet and both of them didn't receive any calls along the way and Amy drove back herself after sending Finnley home.

The house was quiet as if no one was there. After Amy changed her shoes, she called Richard again but the phone was still off. 'What happened today? Why couldn't she reach Richard?'
"You are back, Amy!" Cathy came out of the house.
"Mum, why is the house quiet as it is still early? What are the servants doing?" Amy looked around as the house was really cold and quiet.
"I don't know, Robin called me and asked me to come and look after Allen, he said that the nanny had taken leave and he had to go out for a while so I came. I didn't see anyone when I came and Allen was

sleeping.” Cathy was curious too as she thought it was because of both her son and daughter-in-law had something to do and so asked herself to come over to look after the baby, but now she looked at Amy as if she didn't know anything either.

There was an ominous feeling rising from Amy’s heart as something might have happened when she thought that she couldn’t reach Richard’s phone and Robin was not at home.

“Mum, let me call Robin and have an ask.” Amy’s heart was so panicked that she hurriedly called Robin.

“Robin, where are you?” Amy asked Robin.

“Mrs. Carter, I am at the hospital.” Robin looked at the lights in the operating room and he had no choice but to tell the truth even though when Mr. Carter was about to faint, he said that not to tell Amy.

“You are in the hospital? Did something happen to Richard?” Amy couldn’t hold herself back as her legs were trembling as there was nothing she experienced just now today made her so scared.

“Yes.” Robin replied.

“Which hospital? I’ll be right there!” Amy asked the last sentence before she turned around to tell Cathy that she was going to the hospital to see Richard and she would report back to Cathy if anything happened.

Upon hearing that something had happened to her son, she had to let Amy go and see her son while herself waited for the news at home as she needed to take care of Allen. Amy’s heart already had an inexplicable panic by the time she called Richard just now and she couldn’t reach him. She was a little suspicious but she thought she might think too much.

But now something was really wrong and what was happening in the end?

When Amy arrived at the hospital, Robin was still waiting at the door. Tears flowed down his face when

he saw Amy, fortunately, she didn't see the tragic appearance of Mr. Carter just now, otherwise she would certainly not be able to bear it.

"Robin, what happened to Richard?" Amy's heart was worried when she looked at the operating room light.

"He has a car accident and he has been in the surgery room for two hours." Robin wiped his tears.

There was another who already dead and was just sent to the funeral home. Kingsley told that not to let Amy know when he left.

"Did Richard hit that jeep with his car?" An image appeared in Amy's head, no wonder the jeep did not catch up again.

"Hum!" Robin saw Amy had guessed what happened so he could only nod his head.

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"What a fool!" Amy's tears flowed out, that time should be very dangerous when Richard must be thinking of the easiest way to save herself by crashing the jeep but he did not think that she also did not want him to get injured.

"Mrs. Carter, don't cry! Mr. Carter said before not to inform you when he fainted so I didn't inform you!

Please don't blame me." When Robin saw Amy crying, he got a little anxious.

"It's ok, Robin. It's not your problem. You may go back and I'll be fine here, the family can't live without you!" Amy let Robin go back first as there were still so many things at home and Robin was much more important than herself at home.

"Alright, then I'll go back first! Mrs. Carter, take care!" Robin looked at Amy, 'Mr. Carter was really

discerned as he found Mrs. Carter who really treated him well!'

The surgery lasted seven hours and by the time the lights in the operating room went out, Amy's legs were numb.

She then reluctantly stood up after she squeezed her leg and moved again. The door opened and Richard was pushed out.

His head was wrapped in thick gauze, including his face, only the nose and mouth were outside.

“Are you the family member of the injured?” The doctor asked as he looked at Amy.

“Yes, I am his wife!” Amy nodded.

“Now that he has a surgery to attach all the bones but these three days are his danger period so his life will be in danger at any time. If he can pass these three days, there will be no problem.” The doctor

looked at the information he had and said to Amy.

“What should I do?” Amy asked the doctor.

“You should not do anything, he is now going into the intensive care unit and you cannot go in either but to guard outside.” The doctor then let Amy know the sequelae after three days.

“It is that after three days, there is no life threatening but there will also be other sequelae because he is so badly injured that he is possible to become a vegetable and lie in bed for life. Another is that his intelligence might get affected and he may not remember anything or he might have a loss in intelligence.”

“Well, it doesn’t matter, no matter what he is like, I will take care of him for the rest of his life.” Amy looked at Richard.

“Alright, we’re going in, you just have to be outside as we have special intensive care for him.” The doctor let Amy take one more look and then pushed Richard inside.

Amy watched from the window as Richard was lifted onto the hospital bed with tubes all over his body.

Her tears kept flowing and she wished that the injured person was her at this time. Richard was to save herself and became injured, it was all because of her who put him into this!

“Richard, it’s me who has caused you, it’s me who has caused you!” Amy was crying outside the window and inside, she hoped that Richard would be fine.

“Amy, I’m late!” Andy stood behind Amy and his heart was sad too when he saw she was extremely sad.

“Andy! It’s all my fault, it’s all my fault!” When Amy heard Andy’s voice, she raised her teary eyes and flung herself into Andy’s arms, crying out in pain.

“It’s not that you harm him, it’s that he loves you too much!” Andy gently patted Amy’s back and comforted her. ___ Chapter 391 I Must Personally Take Care of Him

The second he got off the plane, Andy headed for the hospital. He heard the news that Richard was in an accident. He ditched various important meetings just to hurry and come check up on Richard’s status.

As soon as he arrived at the hospital, he saw Amy’s desolate figure and felt inexplicably sad as well.

“Amy, you must remain strong. Richard was willing to throw his life away for you, so you have to stay strong and stay alive to take care of him!” He was more than willing to throw his life away for Amy as well, but Richard stole the spotlight first. With someone like this watching over Amy, Andy felt relieved.

“Oh, how’s the other driver doing?” Amy said as she cried, then wiped her tears as she suddenly thought of something. She had been constantly worried about Richard that she completely forgot about the other driver in the Jeep.

“Dead; when Richard hit the car, it killed the driver on the scene. Richard was driving too fast, the impact wrecked the Jeep. Otherwise, it’d have been Richard’s car that’s wrecked.” Kingsley had already told Andy everything, and the deceased was one everyone knew too.

“Dead? Who was the driver?” Upon hearing news that the other driver was dead, Amy was even more curious as to who the person was to be so manic.

“Hadrian!” Amy froze still in place when Andy uttered the name. This brother and sister duo really wanted her dead!

“Yes, he died at the scene. Richard is fine, at least he’s not in any danger now. I took a look at his results, there are some areas of concern, but he’s got a tough body, he’ll definitely pull through.” Andy comforted Amy.

Thinking about how Richard was willing to throw his life away for her sake, Amy sunk back into a depression.

Richard’s accident was reported on the TV and radio news, but it didn’t say who the two concerned parties were; it kept the two male drivers anonymous. Kingsley and Andy had ensured to make these preparations in place.

So, other than the handful of people at the hospital, no one else knows about Richard’s accident and hospitalization.

The following three days passed and felt as long as three years. Amy did not get any sleep at all while Richard was still under observation. She had a makeshift bed beside Richard’s intensive care ward, and she was either sitting or lying in the bed the whole time. Whenever she felt tired, she took small naps.

Andy and Kingsley too turned to bring her some food. Amy did not even inform her parents about Richard’s accident, for fear that they would worry.

On the fourth day, Amy’s eyes were blackened, but she still couldn’t sleep.

Early in the morning, Andy asked the doctor to run some checkups on Richard.

Every passing minute and second felt like an eternity to Amy. As Richard laid still on the hospital bed, with the nurse helping to turn his body around at times. He had no consciousness at all.

After the series of checkups, when Andy stepped out the ward, Amy grabbed his wrist immediately to inquire about Richard’s status.

“He’s through any imminent dangers, but he’s still in a coma. I’ll transfer him over to a VIP ward, then

you'll have to take care of him. Remember, he's only got you in his heart, so you have to talk to him and let him know that you're here taking care of him." Andy instructed Amy carefully.

"Alright, I got it, leave it to me." Amy hurriedly replied.

Amy felt relieved that Richard's life was not in any imminent danger now.

As long as he was alive and out

of danger, wasn't there hope that he'd recover in the future?

After Richard was moved to the new ward, Amy returned home to pick up some items; she planned to

take care of her lover.

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"Mom, it's nothing life threatening now, Richard will be fine, I'll take good care of him, so don't worry."

Amy told Cathy as she returned home to pack some items.

"Then I'm going to go see him tomorrow." Cathy said; she had to make sure her son was OK.

"Mom, can you not come visit lately? When everything's fine and settled, I'll let you know." Richard did

not look well at all right now; he was barely recognizable after the

accident. Amy was afraid that Cathy

would feel devastated.

"Alright, then I leave it up to you, Amy. Don't tire yourself too much.

How about I send someone to go

help you out?" Cathy was also quite concerned for Amy.

She knew things must be quite bad if her daughter-in-law wouldn't let her go see her son, but as long as

he was alive. Cathy was dying to see how Richard was doing, but in the end, she heeded Amy's words.

"No need, mom, Richard is in this ordeal because of me. If I don't take care of him by myself, I won't

forgive myself." Amy insisted to take care of Richard on her own.

After she was done packing, Amy went to see her son Allen, who wasn't aware that her father was badly

injured. He was still looking at his own drawings when she went to see him.

"Allen." Amy called out.

He turned his head, saw her, and ran to her with open arms.

“Mom, where have you been, I’ve missed you.” He hadn’t seen her in days. Allen asked Cathy for Amy’s whereabouts many times, but all she said was that Amy was off on a business trip.

“I was on a business trip, but now I have another business trip. You must be good and stay home and listen to grandma, alright?” Amy hugged Allen and kissed his forehead. “Fine, I get it, I’ll be good. Why do you always have to go on business trips?” Allen reached out and stroked Amy’s face.

“It’s because I’ve got a lot of work lately, so I have to go on these trips. Your dad’s away on a business trip too. Remember, don’t take candy from strangers, and don’t wander off with strangers, OK.” Amy held her son close and said next to his ear.

“OK, I got it.” Allen nodded his head. His cute face had an expression of naivety yet wisdom.

Amy also instructed Robin with some tasks, then prepared to head out. “Ma’am, where are you going? I’d like to speak to you.” Marian was already home; she had heard that Amy and Richard would not be home for a while, so she felt as though now was a good time.

“I’m off on a business trip, what is it.” Amy looked at Marian and said. She appeared to be wearing a fancy branded clothing. It wasn’t particularly expensive, but it didn’t seem to be in Marian’s price range.

“I’d like to take Allen out for walks from time to time; children should be outdoors more to see more of the world.” Marian told Amy.

“Oh, out? Well, if you bring Robin and his grandma out together then it is fine. If it’s just him alone, then no!” Amy directly rejected Marian’s suggestion.

Chapter 392 Unexpected Jackpot

Matt did not expect that he would be so lucky to receive a large sum of money from someone from the Wilson Group. Not only that, the person requested to let Matt become the CEO and manage all the projects of the Wilson Group.

Although Landon was very reluctant, he had no choice but to follow that person's instructions. It was because that the large sum of money could be described as all the assets of the Wilson Group. For now, the Wilson Group had the top rank like HD Group in the R City.

"Dad, he is the son of a mistress. Why is he so capable?" Andrew was not reconciled to it. He offended Richard previously so his position in the Wilson Group was getting lower and lower.

Landon was still comforting him and told him that he was waiting for a good opportunity to get him back to his position. The Wilson Group belonged to Andrew's grandfather's family at the previous time.

Although Landon had made mistakes before that, they also forgave him.

However, a large sum of money had appeared suddenly and it was actually Matt's heritage from his grandfather. Matt's grandfather just passed away and he left all his assets to Matt. Thus, Matt could finally stand proudly in front of them.

"When I dated with his mother, she was just a receptionist at the front desk. I just felt that she was pretty but I did not expect that she came from such a wealthy family. She is trying to take revenge on me now!" Landon knew that Matt's mother must have hated him for betraying her.

"Then what about me? Dad, I am your eldest son, how can I continue staying in the Wilson Group in the future?" Andrew was so furious that he wanted to hit someone.

"You should bear with it first, if Matt withdrew all the funds, our Wilson Group will remain as a small group in R City and many other big groups will not be willing to cooperate with us." Landon also didn't like Matt. Matt's mother had always forced him to divorce and marry her. However, he just ignored her as he had been thinking of getting the Wilson Group. Thus, she just gave him their child and disappeared.

He really didn't expect her to come from such a wealthy family. If he knew it at that time... Everything had passed, it was too late for him to regret it.

"But Dad, what about me?" Andrew was going insane, his position in the Wilson Group was getting more unstable.

"You had to be like that first, I had no idea either. Even my position is gone, what do you think I can do now?" Landon also did not have any other ways so he could only let Matt replace his position.

"This place belongs to me from now on. Come on, throw away all the things here, I am going to renovate here!" Matt came to the CEO's office. There was the place that he had always dreamed of but it was now right in front of him and everything there had belonged to him.

"Oh, forget it, this place is too old. Go and let the secretary come over here right now. I want to buy a new office building and renovate it properly. My CEO's office has to be magnificent! Oh, Amy likes gardenia so you should decorate my office with lots of gardenias!" Matt instructed his employee.

He had never met his mother since he was born and she turned out to be the daughter of a rich international businessman. His grandfather had passed away and although his property was distributed to so many people, the part that was given to Matt was enough for him to purchase a few Wilson Groups.

"Amy, your man is ruined now. I will not despise you and my arms are always open for you. My dear grandfather, I really thank you for giving me such an advantage so that I can go and pursue my beloved woman!" After Matt finished saying that, he laughed rampantly. Amy was helping Richard to wipe his hands and then she moistened his lips with a cotton swab that had dipped in water.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App
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“Richard, why are you so silly? Why did you sacrifice your life to save me? I will only be well if you are. I also can't live a good life when you are like this. Therefore, you must get well soon. Do you hear me? You promised to take care of me forever!” When Amy was free, she would talk about such things to Richard over and over again.

Richard was just lying there. His cheeks were once healthy and handsome. However, his cheeks turned pale and transparent and looked concave gradually due to his illness for a long time.

His head was still wrapped in white gauze. His chest and legs were in plaster casts. How painful would he feel at that time? Several parts of his bones were broken. Amy just wanted to shed tears when she thought of that part.

“Amy.” Someone was calling Amy gently at the door. Amy wiped her tears off hurriedly and stood up.

When she turned around, she saw Matt who was holding lilies in his hand and standing at the door. He looked sad in a black suit.

“Matt?” Amy was looking at Matt. She disliked him and did not expect him to come to visit Richard.

“Yes, it's me. I just knew the news so I am coming to visit Mr. Carter and also visit you at the same time.

You should not be too sad, I think Mr. Carter will get well soon.” Matt was speaking modestly and gently on that day. Thus, Amy could not find any mistake in him.

“Alright, thank you! I am not convenient now so I will also not serve you.” Amy did not take over Matt's flowers.

“Well, it doesn't matter. I just came for a while to visit you all and I am leaving soon. This is for Mr.

Carter, please accept it.” Matt was very persistent in giving the flowers to Amy.

Amy had no other way since he was a guest. Amy took his flowers and placed them into an empty bottle.

“If there is anything you need help with, Amy, please don't feel shame to let me know. Although there

was once I hurt you and we had become passers-by now, I hope that I can become your friend in the future!" Matt glanced at Richard and then glanced at Amy. There was also nothing wrong with his words. Amy behaved like she did not even hear what he was talking about. However, Matt was not angry as well. He had dealt with lots of women but Amy was the only woman who made him nostalgic. He would definitely figure out a way to get her. "Then I am leaving now. Amy, take care of yourself, don't be too sad. Mr. Carter was a lucky man so I believe he will be fine." After Matt finished saying that, he did not stay there anymore. He knew Amy well so he was going to use his understanding towards her to disintegrate her will. Amy did not care much about Matt's visit. She just pretended to cope with him. She had overlooked the matter that she was hurt by him years ago. She even felt grateful that Matt had abandoned her so she would be able to get a man like Richard. "Richard, I will always be with you. I will wait for you no matter how long it is. I will use my whole life to wait for you. If this life is not enough, I will wait for you for the next life." While Amy was murmuring, she took Richard's slender and pale hand and placed it on her face. "Amy, you don't have to wait for the next life. You belonged to me in this life." Matt was standing at the door. Then, he smiled gloomily after listening to Amy's words. _____ Chapter 393 Amy Blacked Out

Richard was hospitalized. Even though Amy didn't plan to announce that news to the public at the beginning, there were lots of things of the HD Group that would need to be settled by him and it was also a big case that the CEO was absent suddenly. Thus, Amy decided to announce the matter that Richard was sick to the public in the end. "May I know what kind of illness Mr. Carter is suffering from?" Since Amy did not clarify that Richard was

involved in a car accident and she only told the public that he was seriously ill, someone was asking such a question.

“He was suffering from an emergent illness. He will need to recuperate temporarily so I will become the acting CEO of the HD Group from today onwards according to the proposal of the board of directors.”

Amy could not go to take care of Richard every day at the moment because there were still a lot of

employees waiting for instruction from the leader of the HD Group.

“Mrs. Carter, you are holding the position of the acting CEO in the HD Group now. However, didn’t you

had once let the HD Group in trouble, do you think you have such capability?” One of the reporters was

asking Amy a sharp question.

“As a businessman, it is impossible to make every judgment correctly. It is already fantastic if a

businessman can know and be able to correct the mistakes.” Although Amy felt that the reporter’s

question was abrupt and impolite, she reacted quickly and replied to his question with a refutation.

“Then how can you guarantee that you won’t make a similar mistake in the future? HD Group seemed to

be involved in lots of incidents recently! I heard that it’s all because that you are back.” The reporter was

speaking sharply.

“I am a materialist and I don’t believe in all these superstitions. You also look young, you will not be

knowledgeable about these matters, right?” Amy gave the reporter a refutation directly.

“The purpose of this conference that we are having today is just to tell the public about this matter.

Since all the important things have been announced, I have other things to do so I am leaving now.”

After answering a few questions of the reporters, Amy got ready to leave there.

“Please wait a minute, Mrs. Carter, I still have one more question to ask. Is Mr. Carter sick or is there

other thing happen to him?” At that time, that annoying reporter had everyone’s attention and asked her a question that everyone wanted to know suddenly. “Of course he is sick. Moreover, Mrs. Carter was here to handle the affairs of the HD Group. She was showing her respectfulness to inform you all about this matter. You all should just disperse now.” At that moment, a tall figure was coming from her back and speaking to the reporters who were trying their best to dig out more valuable news about Richard.

“Who are you? We are asking Mrs. Carter.” That reporter did not care about that person’s words at all.

“I am the CEO of the Wilson Group, Matt! I am already behaving very polite to ask you all to leave. Don’t you mention that Mrs. Carter is already exhausted? You all are such rude reporters!” Matt was tall and he had a strong aura after working as a general manager for years. He was looking at those reporters coldly. Then, all the reporters bowed their heads and slowly dispersed. That annoying reporter still wanted to say something but he was dragged away by Matt’s men.

Amy took a glance at Matt. Then, she followed her people to leave there.

Matt stared at Amy’s back and smiled for a while. After that, he turned around and left as well.

Amy had to be the acting CEO of the HD Group during the day and went to take care of Richard at night.

She was so busy every day.

However, human is not made of metal. Since Amy needed to do so many things every day, her body was a bit overloaded with tiredness.

When she was walking out of the hospital after taking care of Richard, she was a little dizzy just as she stepped out of the lift. She was holding the lift to support herself to stand still. Then, she took a few steps after taking a short rest. However, she felt that her legs were like stepping on soft cotton. She

barely took a few steps and then she grabbed a person by her side. After that, she just blacked out.

When Amy woke up, she found herself lying in bed. She tried to recall and she remembered that she

seemed to black out just now. But where was she now?

“You are awake?” There was a person beside her. She raised her head and saw a face that belonged to one of her hated persons.

“Matt, why am I here?” Amy looked at her clothes and found that there was nothing wrong with it before she breathed a sigh of relief.

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“Amy, I admit that I had hurt you in the past but I already knew that I was wrong. I won't ask for your forgiveness but I just hope that I can stay by your side and look at you in silence. You fainted in the hospital this morning. I was going to visit my brother at that time so I saw you and brought you back.”

Matt looked sincere while saying that.

“Oh, thank you, I am fine now so I am leaving,” Amy said thanks to him with her indifferent face. She wanted to stand up from the bed.

“I help you.” Matt went to help Amy hurriedly. Amy struggled for a while. However, she still felt very dizzy and her body fell back to the bed again.

“Amy, Amy, don't rush, slowly get up. I think it is because that you just woke up in a hurry and had not eaten anything all day. I am going to get some porridge for you.” Matt covered Amy with the quilt. Then, he turned and went out.

Amy rubbed her temple to relax. It seemed that she should not be too hurry. Otherwise, her body also could not take it.

Amy headed up and looked at the sky which was getting darker. She had fainted for a whole day? She was in shock and quickly took out her phone. There were lots of missed calls but she didn't hear that. It turned out that she had muted her phone.

Amy called all those people back one by one. Otto and Fabian were calling her for the company's matter and she had made arrangements for them. She also called Cathy and told her that she did not feel well before but all was good now and She also asked someone to go to take care of Richard. Other than that, she was feeling better at the time so she wanted to get ready to go back. Matt came in after she had settled all her things. He heard that Amy was calling when he was coming in.

Thus, he waited for a while at the door.

"Come and eat some. I'll fetch you home later." Matt put the porridge in front of Amy.

"Okay," Amy gave him a response and leaned on the bed with Matt's assistance.

Matt was staring at Amy's exquisite features and her S shape body figure. His body was getting hotter while he was looking at her.

He really wanted to slap himself. He was young and vigorous in the past.

He just got Gina's body and

didn't care more about other things. He was really infatuated with Gina's body at that time.

However, he really felt that he was blind at that time when he was now looking at Amy's attractive body!

He just didn't cherish the precious Amy but took Gina as his treasure.

When he mentioned that Amy was staring at the bowl of porridge and not was going to eat it, Matt

smiled and used a disposable spoon to take some porridge and eat it by himself.

"Amy, don't worry, I won't harm you," Matt spoke to Amy.

Matt said to Amy again after Amy's gaze turned normal.

"Shall I feed you?"

"No, I can do it myself." Amy took the bowl and slowly ate the porridge.

Maybe she was also hungry

which let her feel that it was so tasty._

Chapter 394 Abrupt Video

Matt really waited until Amy finished the porridge. He picked Amy up and was ready to send her back.

Matt seemed to have found something when he went out to the front door. He hugged Amy in his arms.

"What are you doing?" Amy wanted to push him away. Matt whispered to Amy, "Don't move. There are paparazzi here. I saw flashlights."

Amy looked around and seemed to find that someone was following them. Although she knew that she had nothing to hide, now that she was with a man, if she was photographed, it would be hard to clear her name.

She lowered her head and got in Matt's car. Matt drove his car away and dumped the reporters behind.

When she got home, Amy got out of the car. She thanked Matt for sending her home then entered her own house.

"Amy, are you sick today? Where were you? You didn't even call me." When Cathy saw Amy, she was very worried.

"I fainted and only woke up at night. A stranger saved me." Amy didn't want to tell her that it was Matt who saved her. She was afraid that Cathy might have misunderstood the situation, because everyone knew that Matt was her ex husband.

"Oh, how are you now? Do you feel any discomfort?" Cathy asked Amy with concern.

At this time, Allen had fallen asleep, so Cathy had nothing else to do anymore.

Amy was too busy. Cathy came to take care of Allen herself. She didn't trust Allen to stay at home alone after what happened.

Cathy being present here made Marian feeling jobless every day. When she let Cathy do other things, she always said that she was here to take care of Allen. In short, she didn't want to do anything else.

Cathy asked some other questions. Amy said she had eaten, so Cathy didn't disturb Amy anymore. Cathy also knew that Amy was very tired every day, so she asked her to rest early.

Other people didn't recognize the car that sent Amy home but Marian recognized it. She found that Matt

sent Amy back and her hatred towards Amy increased again.

Marian went back to her room, she threw all the pillows on the bed to the ground and stepped on them.

"Amy, Amy, why do you take everything away from me? You have become Richard's wife and have even

given birth to his child. Do you want to fight with me for Matt?"

But Amy didn't know why Marian hated her. After she had a good rest, she started her busy schedule

again.

Amy was so busy that she didn't have time to watch the news. She still went to see Richard every day.

However, she found that the way people look at her had changed. They looked at her in a strange way.

There was no water in Amy's office. She went to the pantry to make tea.

Before she even went in, she

heard someone talking about something inside.

"Oh, she looked like a good woman. I didn't expect that she would be such a cheap woman."

"Yes, look at that video. It's really frightening. Mr. Carter is still lying in bed while she has already found

another man. More so, it's her ex husband!"

Amy didn't know how many people were inside the pantry. Everyone shared their thoughts. No matter

how stupid Amy was, she already knew that they were talking about her.

Amy pushed the door and went in. She looked at the female staff coldly.

They didn't expect to see their

president come to the pantry.

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"I'll go to the bathroom."

"I have something to do now, Miss Miller, we will go first." Looking at Amy's face, those female staff

soon dispersed.

Amy got the water and went back to her office. Only then, Otto brought water in.

"Otto, is there any news about me in R City recently?" Amy asked him.

Otto replaced the water container on the water dispenser and went to Amy. He turned on his phone.

There was a video in it. Otto handed his phone to Amy.

Amy took Otto's phone. She watched the video. It turned out that when she was with Matt that day, someone recorded the video. At that time, Matt hid her in his arms in order to prevent her from being photographed, but she had been photographed as soon as she first came out.

"Otto, go and find out who put this on the Internet." Amy told Otto to check the source of the video.

"Alright, I'll go right away." Otto went out of her office. At this time, Finnley came in.

"Amy, I've found the source of this video. It was done by a reporter. That reporter was the one who made trouble for you at the previous press conference." Finnley was recuperating at home. She accidentally saw the video.

"Oh, it's him! He's so lame. What does he want to do?" Amy felt that the reporter seemed to be deliberately arranged. If she guessed correctly, it should be Matt who did this. Otherwise, how could the reporter know that she had something to do and needed to meet Matt and happened to be there to take their video.

"Amy, who do you think ordered this?" Finnley also suspected somebody. She came to see Amy for verification.

"I think it should be Matt. He likes to act smart. He thought we didn't know. He wanted to ruin my reputation at this time!" Amy said to Finnley.

"Well, I also think it should be him, but what's his purpose? These things have no benefits for him either?" Finnley didn't understand Matt's motive.

"I don't know either. He has inherited a large fortune recently. He should be very happy about it. If he made news related to me this time, it doesn't seem to have a good impact on him! I really don't know why he did this!" Although both Amy and Finnley guessed that Matt did it, they couldn't figure out why

he did it.

"Let's wait and see what he's going to do." When you couldn't think of anything, you could only wait and react according to the situation.

"Finnley, you are here too." When Dexter walked into his sister's office and saw Finnley, he immediately smiled. His smile was as warm as the sun.

"Dexter, thank you for sending me flowers every day." Finnley blushed a little when she saw Dexter.

When Finnley's leg was injured, Dexter sent her a bunch of flowers every day. Considering the impact that might come along with his action, Dexter only passed the flowers to the housekeeper every day and left.

"For what you thank me for, you got injured because you helped my sister. I should thank you properly."

Dexter looked at Finnley and continued to ask.

"Has your leg healed?"

"Yes, it's all right now." Finnley moved her leg in front of Dexter. Even the wound that she accidentally tore open for the second time had healed.

She still didn't know why Richard was injured, she thought he was only ill.

"Then I can rest assured that you are fine." With that, Dexter looked up and saw his sister staring at him.

His face blushed. _Chapter 395 Bumping into Matt Again

"Let's ignore the video issue for the time being. Whatever. As long as you don't care about anything, it doesn't matter." Amy finally decided to ignore these things, but Matt had to be guarded.

"Well, okay, my injury has recovered, I'm coming back to work." Finnley said to Amy.

Mr. Newell had returned all three assistants Amy found for him back to her. Mr. Newell said he sent them back to help her. In fact, Mr. Newell just wanted to protect his daughter.

"Okay, come back to work if you think you have recovered, but there is another good news, a new

manager has come to the advertising department of HD Group. Get to know him, Finnley." Amy said to Finnley.

Finnley smiled. She was not interested in the manager of the advertising department.

"Forget it, I'm not very interested in the inferior. I won't have much contact with them anyway. Why should I get to know him?" Finnley refused.

"Alright then, forget it if you don't want to know him but I really want you to cooperate with the advertising department when you come back this time!" Amy glanced at Dexter, she thought to herself,

"How is it going, brother? See, you are being despised?"

Dexter didn't care. He still felt very happy because he could work with Finnley in the future.

Dexter had officially resigned from the University. No matter what, the Newell group would need

someone to inherit it. Now Amy was married and had to run HD Group.

She had no energy to manage

the affairs of the Newell group. Although Dalton was not very old, since his waist surgery, he had never

fully recovered from it. Every time the weather changed, his waist would still hurt.

So the burden of the Newell group must fall on Dexter in the end. Now he needed to let Amy to guide

him. Let him work in every department so he would know the basic process in managing a group.

"I work with the advertising department? But I don't know their process at all?" Finnley had a headache

when she heard that she was going to cooperate with the advertising department.

"It doesn't matter if you don't know about them. You still have enough time to understand the workflow

of the advertising department. Let me give you a week to get familiar with the department." Amy didn't

bother. Finnley was a very smart girl. She learned everything quickly.

"A week?" Finnley thought Amy was too confident in her. Wasn't it too difficult to let herself familiar

with something she had never touched before in a week?

"Yes, just a week. If you think it's too long, you can make it shorter."

Amy said directly.

"Alright, alright, just one week, I'll train at the advertising department."

Finnley quickly promised.

"Good, you can report to the planning department tomorrow. By the way, Dexter, come again

tomorrow. Both of you, wait here for a while. I'll invite you to dinner later." Amy finished her words and

began her work.

When she was in the Newell group, she felt that she could handle everything easily. But now in HD

Group, she felt that every step was like stepping on a blade.

There are too many people keeping an eye on her in the HD Group.

Although Cathy had used her identity

as the wife of the former chairman to make those old directors promise to let Amy be the acting

president.

But there were always some people who didn't trust Amy. After all, she was too young and was a

woman.

So Amy's burden was very heavy. She needed several times more effort here than she did in the Newell

group.

"Whatever you like to eat, help yourself. It's rare for me to treat people with food." Amy handed the

menu to Finnley and Dexter.

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The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

"I'm fine with anything, let's see what Finnley likes to eat." Dexter

looked at Finnley lovingly and waited

for her to order.

Finnley read the menu for a long time and didn't know what to order.

Usually Faustina would order for

her whenever she went out to eat. She didn't even know the name of the dish which she liked to eat.

"Amy, you'd better order it. I don't know which to order!" Finnley was also afraid that Dexter didn't like

the food she ordered.

"Well then, I'll order the food." Amy ordered the dishes quickly, and then asked for a bottle of red wine.

"Let's have a good meal today. After what happened last time, I didn't have time to see Finnley. If it weren't for Finnley, Dexter, you might not see your sister anymore." Amy said emotionally.

"What's the matter? What happened?" Hearing this, Dexter suddenly became nervous.

"It's nothing. I was chased by a car on the road. The car chased us for several expressways, but I got rid of it later." Amy tried to talk about it lightly.

But her heart was dripping blood. Her husband, Richard, almost got killed in order to save her. Now she couldn't even announce the truth yet.

"It was scary that day, but I felt very strange. How did we leave the car behind? Later, when I watched the news, it seemed that a car hit the jeep from a side route." Finnley's words were like a sharp blade stabbed into Amy's heart.

"Yes, that's what happened. It seems that the people in those two cars were injured. After that, there were no subsequent reports following the news." Dexter happened to have read the news.

"I'll go out for a while. You two have a chat." Amy felt agony in her heart. She wanted to go out and breathe.

Amy, who walked out of the private room, took a deep breath. She felt that she was too weak. She could do nothing for those people who wanted to hurt her and she could not protect her family.

Walking into the bathroom, Amy splashed cold water on her face several times, trying to free herself from suffering pain in her heart.

After she calmed her mood, Amy walked out of the washroom. She didn't expect to meet Matt again.

"Amy, wait a minute." Matt didn't do anything to Amy but he ran towards her.

"Matt, what can I do for you?" Amy didn't know why but recently, she kept bumping into Matt.

"I just wanted to explain about the video. I didn't expect anyone to pay so much attention to us. I've already investigated it. That's the reporter that day. He holds a grudge against us and has been watching you all the time. Since you fainted in the hospital, he has been following us. He guarded outside my house for one whole day. I've caught the reporter. Do you want to confirm his identity?"

"No, I didn't do anything wrong myself. I'm not afraid of him badmouthing me." After Amy finished, she walked away from Matt.

"Amy, I won't hurt you. I will help you unconditionally." When Amy passed by Matt, Matt said to her caringly, but Amy didn't take his words to heart. ___Chapter 396 Hilary's Quarrel

On the next day, Finnley reported to the planning department. When she walked into the planning department, she saw that many female colleagues were already there, and they were gossiping.

'This planning department isn't bad. The staffs come to work early.' Finnley had this realization in her mind.

When she pushed open the office door of the planning department manager, she was stunned at the door because she knew this planning department manager.

"Finnley, you're here, have a seat!" When Dexter saw Finnley, he just smiled naturally.

"Dexter, you're the manager of the planning department? It wasn't you before." Finnley sat across from Dexter. She looked at the handsome Dexter, and then at those female employees at the door. She then understood why the female employees had arrived so early today. It turned out that they had known that a handsome man would come today.

"It wasn't me before, but from today on, I am. Welcome to the planning department." Dexter held out his slender, white hand to Finnley.

Finnley also reached out to shake his hand. When she tried to draw her hand back, she found out that

Dexter was holding her hand very tightly.

"You have beautiful hands. You're perfect for hand modeling!" Dexter realized his discomposure, and he hurriedly explained.

They both blushed. Finnley had never met such a simple man. Her brother was a playboy. Although he gave her anything she wanted, he frequently changed his female partner had once made her have no interest in men, and she even thought that all the men were like that. They let go of their hands. Finnley took a cup and sipped the tea. She was really a little nervous. A fearless girl like her got her heart racing at the sight of Dexter, but she missed him when she didn't see him.

"That's my cup." Dexter watched Finnley finish the tea from his cup and reminded her kindly.

"Ah!" Finnley hurriedly put the cup on Dexter's desk, and hers was still on the coffee table! It was so humiliating.

"I... I'm going out." Finnley felt embarrassed to stay here any longer. She hurriedly ran out and saw a lot of people outside watching them. As soon as she went out, they scattered.

"Hey, handsome man, you're new today too, right? Our planning department is so lucky that two handsome guys came at once today. It's so exciting. I'm going to have three bowls of rice for lunch today!" A girl, who was a little chubby, walked up to Finnley and asked her.

"Yes, I'm new here today too." Finnley nodded her head, then she looked back at Dexter's door. The door was closed, but she could feel Dexter's burning eyes.

"What's your name? You're so good-looking!" Someone saw that Finnley talking to the chubby girl, so they gathered around.

"I'm your new colleague, and my name is Finnley Carr." Although Finnley didn't like it, she decided to integrate with them to not give Dexter a hard time.

“Finnley. A good-looking person with a nice name. God is really unfair. I’m pretty, but my name is so weird. My mom named me Flower Bates!” The chubby girl said, and the people around started laughing. No one agreed that she was pretty, but she did have a strange name. Her parents were really lazy and inconsiderate in naming her. Finnley was amused by Flower. She smiled and showed a row of white and neat teeth, which made Flower obsessed.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

After the crowd flocked Finnley to the office, they started to work. It was time for them to get to work after seeing the handsome man.

However, Finnley had nothing to do. She just turned on the computer and started to study advertisement planning.

Finnley had a little understanding of the software and the drawing ideas. Time passed quickly and it was time for lunch. Flowershyly went to Finnley’s desk and wanted to invite her to have lunch together.

Finnley looked at her chubby appearance. She wanted to reject her but couldn’t bear to do so.

At this moment, a call came in from the internal line for Finnley. The manager asked her to go over and discuss some issues together.

“Sorry, I’m going to the manager’s office.” Finnley apologized to Flower, and then she rushed to Dexter’s office.

...

“Richard, Richard, how did you get to be like this?” Amy arrived at the hospital, and she heard someone was in Richard’s ward when she was in the doorway.

As soon as she heard it, she knew it was Hilary. She was somewhat resistant inside.

When she turned around to avoid Hilary, Hilary spotted her.

“Amy, come in.” Hilary’s voice was emotionless.

Amy thought for a while and walked into the ward. She looked at Hilary, who was dressed normally. She

had no makeup on her face, which made her look pure.

"Amy, how are you taking care of my brother? Look, he's lying in a hospital bed now. Do you even deserve to say you're his wife?" Hilary saw Amy and started arguing. Amy didn't say anything and let Hilary come and shake her. She was already bitter enough inside.

Hilary chided Amy, and Addy, who had come to visit Richard, watched everything.

"Well, it's alright, Hilary. You don't get mad. Amy didn't mean it. Maybe it's just that Amy's limited capacity. Richard's illness should have nothing to do with her." Addy walked in and comforted Hilary.

"How can you say that Richard's illness has nothing to do with her. She was the one who failed to take care of Richard. Addy, you don't defend her. I hate her. She has gotten our family into so much trouble!"

Hilary shoved Amy so hard that Amy was pushed to the ground.

"Say something! Aren't you good at talking? And now you're playing dumb? I tell you, Amy, do you think that you can get away with this? Dream on! I want to kick you out of our family!" Hilary screamed.

"All right, Hilary. We've visited Richard. You shouldn't be too agitated. Let's go back." Addy acted kindly as she seemed to pull Hilary away.

"How can I not be agitated? That's my brother lying in the bed. Amy, do you really want all of my family to get into trouble? You want the property of HD Group, don't you? You're cunning and you're so bad!"

Hilary said while pointing at Amy. Her finger was about to touch Amy's nose.

_____Chapter
397 Who Is the CEO

Instead of taking what Hilary said as another provocation of hers, Amy was in bad mood and had taken what Hilary said seriously.

'It seems true that I've been bringing bad luck to Richard ever since I'm with him. Am I the jinx that he has been mentioning?'

"Just disregard what Hilary said, she's such a loose-tongued, speaks without thinking, she can't keep

anything to herself, come on, stand up," Addy said as she went to help Amy.

"Don't help her, Addy, she's such a mean woman that does not deserve our sympathy. Come on, let's go!" Hilary urged Addy to go with her.

Silence filled the room once Hilary left. Amy stared blankly at Richard.

"Am I a jinx to you, Richard? Have you been suffering being with me and did I make you suffer?" Amy

mumbled as she rested her face on Richard's hand. His hand was not hot or cold, just slightly warm.

Amy's tears dripped onto Richard's palm, he was the only one who knew what she had been through,

yet, he could only lay sleeping on the bed now.

"Mrs. Carter, I need to bring Mr. Carter for a check-up, could you give me a hand?" A nurse came in,

today was the day for Richard's checkup.

"Sure." Amy went to the other side and was ready to move Richard's body to another bed with rollers.

"Let me do it." A tall figure appeared beside Amy and he carried Richard from his bed and put him down slowly on another one.

A man was indeed stronger in strength, he managed to transfer him to another bed without messing

with the tubes, lines, ports, or catheters attached to Richard.

"Thank you." Amy glanced at Matt. They met each other quite frequently lately, and it was always during

times where she needed help that he appeared out of nowhere.

"It's nothing. I'm just dropping by to visit Mr. Carter since I have something to do nearby. This is nothing

worth mentioning, I shall go now and will drop by again later." Matt left once he finished transferring

Richard.

Amy on the other hand followed the nurse to Richard's checkup.

"All the results are normal and stable, Mr. Baker will have a meeting with medical professionals from

overseas tomorrow, discussing Mr. Carter's condition. They will discuss solutions that could wake him up

from the vegetative state." The doctor explained to Amy once the checkup was done.

"Oh, noted." The doctor's words lit up hope in Amy's heart.

As usual, Matt came on time, he appeared again the moment Amy and the nurse returned to the room pushing Richard.

He then transferred Richard back to his bed, said a few comforting words to Amy, and left straight after that.

Amy felt weird that Matt always appeared at times she needed help. She was also a little suspicious of his sudden concerns towards Richard.

An internal conflict arose within HD Group where people began doubting Amy's ability to be the CEO.

She was a woman with a history of wrongdoing, they thought that she was not qualified to manage the company and couldn't earn respect from the others.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

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

Someone suggested summoning William back to be the decision-maker for HD Group, giving the reason that he was a member of the Carter family and was qualified to be the CEO.

"I recommend William, he was the only true heir of the Carter now that Richard is sick. Richard was a capable leader but he's sick and can't lead the HD Group now, we should let William take over his place.

You are a woman and your task as Richard's wife is to take good care of him." One of the middle-aged members of the board stood up and suggested in front of the shareholders and board members.

"Yeah, what can a woman do with such a huge corporation? Unlike a man, a woman lacks the ability to lead the group." Another person agreed with what was said.

"I heard that she was the one that put Newell Group in trouble, we doubt her ability as the CEO!"

Someone added.

Amy sat leisurely in her seat, listening to the discussion as if she was not the person they were

discussing, she looked calm.

"But she performed well and contributed a lot to Newell Group's development too." A board member who supported Amy defended her. The board meeting quickly turned into a debate.

Amy didn't defend herself and at this moment, William pushed open the door and entered the room

with a few HD Group's employees following behind.

"Hi Amy, we meet again. Bet you never thought of seeing me again in such a short time." William smiled

mockingly at Amy as he pushed his glasses up.

"Hi William, I've predicted our meeting, guess you are the one who is surprised." Amy said to William sarcastically.

"Hahha, I have no time for such a debate. You must be upset now knowing that you will soon be pushed down from the acting CEO position." William said as he walked into the room. His appearance had created minor chaos in the room.

"Hello everyone, let me introduce myself. I am William Carter, the true heir of the Carter and I have returned." William introduced himself to the room, smiling.

"There is something I would like to say, please be quiet," William said as he waved at everyone in the room.

The room became silent and were all ears of what William had to say. As the investors, they prioritize profit gained.

"Good day everyone, I'm William Carter, I come back today for the sake of HD Group's future, though I made a minor mistake before, I've learned from it and vow not to repeat it. I return today intending to further develop the group and aim to make HD Group the leader of our industry." William gave his emotional speech, even some of his saliva landed on the face of the person in front, but he didn't notice as he was driven by William's speech.

"I guarantee a 2%-3% revenue increase by next year for each of you if I can be the CEO of HD Group from now on." William made a promise to everyone.

"Awesome! Only the true heir of the Carter could make such a promise. I told you, didn't I?" Someone spoke, trying to influence the others. They started to believe after hearing William's words. "I'm here to rescue HD Group. Please stay calm, though Richard is sick, I am here to replace him. I too am capable of leading the company." A round of applause was heard once he finished his speech. _____ Chapter 398 Amy's Success

Most of the shareholders in the meeting stood and clapped for William's speech. He threw a glance at Amy arrogantly. 'She is now thrown aside by me, these shareholders lose their mind and principle when it comes to profit.' He thought. "May I ask the acting CEO, Amy, if you have anything to say?" William had fully sunken into the sounds of clapping now. "Yes, I do." Amy stood up right away. Her action surprised William. She was a woman, she should be frightened by the current situation, what else that she had to say? "Gentlemen, please allow me to voice my opinion." Amy gazed at everyone around the table and their discussion stopped, feeling curious about what she was about to say.

"It's true that I was troubled and had once put Newell Group in a difficult situation, however, those were all because of tricks played by someone else, I believe it was clearly stated on the news in R City, I have contributed significantly to Newell Group's development too." Amy distributed the results she achieved in Newell Group to everyone. "In addition, there is also documented results where William was the CEO and branch manager a few years back for your reference." Amy distributed the information she had to the rest of the members. Though the shareholders were not directly involved in management, they understood what the results

meant.

"Amy! Such a cunning lady! How dare you show them this information!" William was attacked unprepared.

"We are held responsible for providing bonuses and profit for our shareholders, but it isn't something that could be done through speech; it needs to be done by action. I guess all of you have seen the information distributed earlier, let's start voting now. Each vote is anonymous, the one who received higher votes will become the acting CEO of HD Group." It was Amy's style to do things straight and quick, she disregarded William and instructed Finnley to distribute a voting ballot inside an envelope each to the shareholders.

William didn't expect such a move from Amy, he had only prepared emotional speeches but it all seemed weak and useless against Amy's attack. His previous achievement was nothing compared to Amy's, he thought he could take over the position by bribing a few of the board members but he was wrong. He was nothing compared to Amy.

"Alright, everyone had written down their vote, may I please invite a few shareholders as volunteers to read the votes? I want this to be fair and square, hence, my assistant won't be counting the vote." Amy let the shareholders chose a few well-respected members to count the votes.

William skipped a heartbeat with every vote read aloud and he became completely disappointed once the shareholders finished counting the votes.

Amy had 90 percent of the votes while he had only a few.

"May I confirm that everyone voted out of their willingness and not by force? If there's no objection, I will continue to be the acting CEO." Amy said without delayed, she didn't even make any further explanation and went straight to the conclusion.

"There's no forcing here, the voting process and counting were transparent and each vote is a valid vote." One of Amy's supporters said it aloud while others nodded in agreement.

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"Great, I guess there will be no more amendment to the decision made by the board this time. I will continue to be the acting CEO until Richard is fully recovered. If there are any more changes in the future, I won't take responsibility for anything that happens to HD Group again." Despite being a female, she had her charisma when delivering her speech and it made the few board members that wanted to create problems remained silent.

The facts and the capabilities between Amy and William were obvious to everyone. Although William made an attractive promise like how his brother did, but his brother died before even being able to deliver his promise. The shareholders already lost trust in such empty promises.

William felt he was nothing but a clown in the room as the majority of the shareholders supported Amy, regardless if she was a woman or not an heir of the Carter, 'A bunch of old trolls!' William cursed inwardly.

The drama ended here, William went back to the hotel bitterly.

Someone was already waiting for him once he arrived at the entrance.

"Are you upset, William? Are you embarrassed that you failed to snatch the position as acting CEO?" The man said to him.

William threw a glance at the man. He had been hiding overseas all this while and didn't know much about what's happening around here. He knew Matt as a branch manager, so he looked down on him.

"You have such a filthy mouth." William rolled his eyes at Matt as he continued his journey up to his room.

"Don't you want to win? Are you happy that you are defeated by a woman?" Matt asked, he was not angry at all.

"That's none of your business, Mr. Wilson. Are you free? Go find entertainment elsewhere, why are you here?" William was already in bad mood, seeing Matt who knew everything enraged him even more, he felt humiliated.

"Let's have a drink, I'll be waiting at the cafe. Do come if you want to win, else, just forget about it." Matt told his intention directly and then headed towards the cafe.

William looked at Matt's back as he walked away. 'What strategy could an insignificant branch manager have? Such a liar.' William thought.

William went straight back to his room but changed his mind the moment he stepped in the room.

'Sometimes an insignificant character could provide a significant solution. Matt could be useful to me now. There's no harm listening to what he has to say, let's go listen and see.' He thought.

He then closed the door and headed back to the elevator to meet Matt who was waiting at the cafe.

William arrived at the private room in the cafe Matt told him earlier and knocked on the door. "Please come in," Matt said from inside.

William entered the room and saw Matt looking at him strangely.

"I'm here to listen to what you have to say, it's not definite that I will accept your suggestion," William said as he walked over and sat opposite Matt. Chapter 399 Reaching an Agreement

"That's certainly true. I'm just saying my opinion. And I'm not trying to give you any advice. Besides, you're a very opinionated person, so it's not really my place to control your thinking, isn't it?" Matt

complimented William, and his words made William feel comfortable.

"Go ahead! I'm listening!" William asked eagerly. He wanted someone to give him advice at this time.

"No rush. Mr. Carter, please have a cup of tea first. This tea is made with good mineral water. Please have a taste! And this tea will relieve your anxiety." At this point, Matt was in no hurry. Then he poured a cup of tea for William.

Although William was in a hurry, he didn't want to show it and let Matt find his weakness.

After taking a sip of tea slowly, it tasted indeed refreshing and smelled pleasant. And this cup of tea lifted all his spirits. He had to admit that it was a good cup of tea.

When Matt saw that William was satisfied with the tea he made, he smiled in his heart. Luckily, his craft was getting better and better, so he would be able to get closer to Amy, for he was aware of Amy's obsession with tea.

Matt poured himself a cup of tea and then slowly put the teapot back. He blew on the cup and took a sip. William was already looking at him and waiting for him to say what he thought.

"Mr. Carter, do you know what your shortcomings are?" At this point, Matt was also very impolite to William. And he hit the nail on the head by pointing out his shortcomings.

"My shortcomings?" To be honest, William had never felt that he had any shortcomings. If he had, it was his lack of knowledge about Sophia. He'd liked her for so many years, but it turned out he'd found out she was a bitch.

"Hahaha. Looks like you still don't know much about yourself. Your shortcoming is that you are too naive and too kind." Matt said to William.

Naive? Kind? William wondered if he didn't even know himself anymore. Did those two words have anything to do with him?

"Amy has had a business mind since she was a child. She is Mr. Newell's daughter and has inherited her parents' business skills, so in terms of talent, you are not as good as her!" Matt helped William to analyze

the problem.

William listened to what he said and thought he had a point. And it was true that he was not as good as others in running a company.

"There is also the fact that she has the Newell Group behind her and the support of Mr. and Mrs. Newell.

Even though she's in the HD Group, she has Cathy to care for her, but what do you have?" Matt again

filled William's cup with water. After listening to Matt's words, William kept sipping his tea.

William really had nothing now. He had no father, no grandmother, and no big brother to support him.

And he was left with him and his mother Addy, but what could the two of them do? They were weak and insignificant people.

"So what should I do now?" William was a little dependent on Matt at this time.

"You can choose to work with me. And then we can talk about the terms!" After being lured by Matt, William finally succeeded in entering Matt's trap.

"Good. As long as you let me become the chairman of HD Group, no matter how much money you want,

I can give you as much as you want!" William didn't just want to be the acting president anymore. And he now wanted to become the chairman of HD Group.

"Ha, ha, ha. Mr. Carter, you're so straightforward. I can help you become the chairman of HD Group, but

I don't want any of your money. I just want Amy! She is your brother's wife." Matt spoke out his intentions.

"Her? What do you want from her? She's my brother's wife, and she's a married woman." William didn't expect Matt to target Amy.

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"A married woman is more attractive. If you help me get Amy, then I'll help you become chairman. What do you think?" Matt had become the mastermind behind the plan this time.

"Okay. Then we'll make a deal. When I become chairman of the board, I'll treat you to dinner." When William heard that someone was going to help him out and didn't need him to spend any money, he would definitely want to work with him.

"Alright. It's a deal!" Matt smiled lightly. Then the two of them talked about their plans in the teahouse.

Amy sneezed twice in a row. She rubbed her nose. Because it was spring, did she suffer from allergic rhinitis again?

"Finnley, go get me some anti-allergy tablets," Amy said to Finnley.

"Okay." Although Finnley was assigned to the planning department, she still came to Amy's office every day to clean the office and help Amy prepare the things she needed.

"Forget it. You should go to the planning department. I'll ask Otto to buy the medications." Amy used to ask Finnley to run errands for her every day, but then she remembered that Finnley had been transferred to the planning department.

"It's okay. I'll be back soon. I'll go back to the planning department after I buy the medicine." Finnley enjoyed running errands for Amy. Then she quickly ran out to buy medicine for Amy.

Although Amy kept the right to run the HD Group, she knew that William was back this time, so he would definitely not give up. And he would definitely find a way to frame her. Amy asked Fabian to come over and asked him to keep an eye on William's movements.

"He must be back for the HD Group this time. You have to keep an eye on him. If there's anything going on with him, you have to report it to me immediately." Amy was learning from her mistakes, so she had to take precautions against many things and people before it was too late.

"Okay, I'll be on it right away." Fabian echoed and left.

Finnley did get the medicine back quickly. After she delivered the medicine to Amy's office, she went to the planning department excitedly.

Dexter's door was full of women looking at him through the crack. Dexter looked very learned. In the

sophisticated business world, he certainly looked like fresh air and was very attractive.

Finnley didn't know why she felt a little uncomfortable in her mind when she saw all these women

looking at Dexter. "What are you looking at?" Finnley said to those women as she walked over.

"We're looking at the manager." Those women didn't even turn their heads and were completely infatuated by Dexter.

"Mr. Butler, may I come in?" Finnley raised her voice. The women scattered as soon as they heard her voice.

"Yes. Come on in." Dexter answered her from inside.

After Finnley saw that the women had dispersed, she pushed the door open and entered. Once she was inside, she thought about it and closed the door again. After she closed the door, she looked through the door. When she made sure that she couldn't see anything through the door, she turned around and walked over to Dexter. Chapter 400 Two Outstanding Men

"Finnley, what's wrong with you? Do you feel uncomfortable somewhere?" When Dexter looked up, he saw that Finnley's face didn't look very good, so he thought she was uncomfortable.

"No, I'm fine." Finnley sat down angrily on the couch next to Dexter. She took another peek at Dexter and thought he was really handsome. No wonder so many women were peeking at him.

When Dexter saw that Finnley looked very unhappy, he put down the pen in his hand, went in front of Finnley, stretched out his long white fingers, and touched Finnley's forehead.

Finnley was startled, and then she immediately leaned back. She was still not used to being touched by others.

But Dexter didn't let her avoid him. He touched her forehead and found that she did not have a fever.

Then he sat down next to her.

"Mr... Mr... Mr. Butler, well, if you don't have anything to say to me, I... I'll leave now." Because Dexter was so close to him, his nice smell reached Finnley's nostrils and made her feel nervous.

Dexter took Finnley's hand and sat her down again, but Dexter pulled her a little harder, so he pulled Finnley to sit on his lap.

"Ah!" Finnley hurriedly stood up again. She had only sat on her dad's and brother's laps since she was a little girl. And she had never even touched another man. The trembling of her body frightened her.

"Try to sit for a while. You'll get used to it later." But Dexter held her tightly and wouldn't let her go.

Finnley felt nervous at first. Then she struggled a little and felt nothing of it. Later on, she felt comfortable sitting on Dexter's lap.

After half an hour, Finnley didn't struggle anymore. She knew she wasn't as strong as Dexter either.

Although he looked well-mannered, she didn't expect him to be so strong. She was not even his equal.

Finnley flushed as she lowered her head. She was asking herself if she liked Dexter, and her answer was definite! She liked him! And she liked him a lot!

While Finnley was thinking about it, Dexter looked at her beautiful face. Then he couldn't help but go over and give her a kiss on the pink cheek.

His soft touch made Finnley's heart pound wildly. Then she pushed Dexter away and ran out of the office.

When she got back to her office, Finnley's heart was still pounding. She had never been kissed by a man before. Even if a man had thought that way, he would have been beaten by her and carried a cane.

She was kissed by Dexter like that, but why did she feel happy about it?

"Finnley, what are you thinking?" When Jack from the planning department looked at Finnley, multiple expressions flashed across his face. He just looked at her quietly beside her. Although Finnley was really good-looking, he looked just a little bit girly.

"I wasn't thinking about anything. I was just thinking about the TV series I watched yesterday." When Finnley heard someone talking to her, she immediately came back to her senses.

"Oh, what TV series did you watch? I'll watch it too." Jack had become fascinated with Finnley too. He loved anything pretty, let alone such a good-looking man!

"I still have work to do. Please don't bother me." Finnley simply could not make up the name of the drama, so she pulled a long face and said to Jack.

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"Oh, okay. Okay. I'll get back to my seat then." When Jack saw that Finnley was not happy, she hurriedly went back to her seat.

Finnley's duty in the planning department was mainly to review the pictures drawn. This planning department was an advertising planning department, so many of the pictures in the department were drawn by computer.

Finnley was an amateur, so she could only observe other staff working. However, Amy gave her time to master the basic skills quickly, so Finnley started to concentrate on her work.

Finnley started to work hard. And she quickly forgot about her interaction with Dexter in the morning, but Dexter couldn't forget. And he thought Finnley's cheek smelled so good. He kissed her once and then thought about kissing her a second time.

Dexter was also not in touch with women other than his mother and sister. Even when he got in touch with his female classmates, he looked very distant.

Finnley was the first time to be kissed by a man. And Dexter was also the first time to kiss a girl, but he felt quite good. And he liked the way it felt.

"Finnley, it's time for lunch. You've been busy all morning." Jack was enthusiastic and came to ask Finnley to have lunch.

"Um, okay. You go ahead. I'll be right there." Finnley responded to him, but she didn't want to have lunch with Jack. She would rather eat by herself.

Jack left in disappointment. After Finnley finished packing up her papers, she headed for the restaurant.

As soon as she walked out of the office, she saw Dexter waiting for her there. And everyone else had

pretty much left their offices. It was just the two of them in the hallway. The two of them originally got along very well. However, after what happened this morning, Finnley felt

a little uneasy when she saw Dexter. But Dexter looked happy.

"Finnley, come on. Let's go to have lunch." Dexter invited Finnley, so there was nothing Finnley could do.

Then she had to follow him to have lunch.

When the two walked to the restaurant, many people were staring at them two. Both were so

outstanding and walking together. Dexter, who was taller, looked very gentle and handsome.

The slightly shorter Finnley had a very delicate face and almost had the same pretty face as the president's wife.

"Gee, look at that Finnley! He's so good-looking. No man in the company is as good-looking as he is. His

pretty face is on par with the president's wife." Some people were eating their lunch while discussing with others.

"Get out of here! The president's wife is a woman, while Finnley is a man.

Although Finnley looked a little sissy, you can't compare him to the president's wife, right?" Someone immediately corrected that

person's opinion.

"Look at how close Mr. Butler and Finnley seem to be. And they were both transferred to our advertising

planning department together. Are they in a relationship or something? If that's the case, how many

women will be heartbroken?" Another person sighed. And everyone knew that Dexter and Finnley were close to each other.

Although the two of them didn't often go to the same place after work, they couldn't guarantee that

they didn't arrive at the same destination.

"Yeah, yeah. It would be such a pity if two men got together. And all that good genetics would have been

wasted." Those people's voices were getting louder and louder.

The lunch break was always a good time to gossip. Moreover, Dexter and Finnley were outstanding

employees, so many people talked about them. And the voice of their discussion was very loud. Then

Dexter and Finnley heard them. "How dare they!" After Finnley heard what they said, she wanted to

argue with them. And not to mention slandering her, they actually said she and Dexter were gay and in a

relationship! Did the two of them look like they were flirting? They were really as blind as

bats! _____ Chapter 401 Mysterious Note Showed Up Again

Hearing someone saying that she had intimate relationship with Dexter, Finnley wanted to argue with

them, but Dexter held her back.

"Go your own way and let others talk. We can't control what others want to say, and it's impossible to

stop all of them from saying those," Dexter whispered to Finnley.

Finnley stopped, what Dexter said was indeed true. She didn't care about that at all, it was just that

Dexter was holy and inviolable in her heart. She felt extremely uncomfortable when others accused him.

"I'm not offended or anything, it's just that I fear that you feel wronged," Finnley whispered to Dexter.

"If it doesn't matter to you, why would it matter to me? Let's eat some good food and relax. My mother

often told me that people enjoy life the most when they eat and sleep. We should completely relax

ourselves, don't think about anything and let's enjoy delicious food at this time. Let's go!" Dexter took

Finnley to a private dining space.

The private dining space was not very big, but the furnishing was still quite good, chic and elegant.

Finnley and Dexter sat down respectively. Finnley deliberately sat far away from Dexter.

Dexter didn't say anything. He picked up the menu and began to order. Finnley stared at Dexter's side. That man was flawless and he looked dazzling from any angle.

She could see his high-bridged nose from the side and thick eyelashes. His smooth and pale skin looked even tender than a girl's skin.

"Do I look good?" At this time, Dexter had finished placing his orders. As soon as he looked back, he noticed Finnley was staring at him in a daze, and he asked.

Finnley was so absorbed in admiring his looks. Dexter's sudden question startled her.

Finnley coughed profusely. She was so shocked that she was choked by her own saliva.

Dexter's patted her back gently with his big, warm and rough hand. Finnley wanted to stop Dexter from patting her back anymore. She felt very embarrassed, but she coughed so badly that she couldn't even speak.

Dexter brought a cup of hot tea to Finnley. Seeing that she was a little calmer, he handed her the tea to drink. Finnley's face flushed. She had totally embarrassed herself this time. It would really be very humiliating to tell others that she was choked by her own saliva.

"Feeling better now?" Dexter asked softly.

"Yeah, yeah, thank you." Finnley took a sip of hot tea and felt much better. She took the tissue handed by Dexter and wiped her tears.

The food was served fast. Dexter had ordered three dishes and a soup, there was actually fish in the dish! Finnley was nervous when she saw the fish. Last time her mother didn't pick the fish bone for her, her throat was stuck by a fish bone.

"Let's eat, have a good rest after eating, and continue to work in the afternoon." Dexter picked up the chopsticks. He went to take the fish first. When Finnley was worried that Dexter would take the fish to

her, she realized she had thought too much. Dexter was putting the fish into his bowl.

Finnley was not sure what she was feeling, she felt relieved, but also a little lost.

Finnley ate the other dishes. As she had just taken two bites of the food, a piece of fish suddenly appeared in her bowl.

"I..." Finnley wanted to say that she didn't dare to eat fish, but she looked up and saw Dexter smiling at her.

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Iconic Movie That Has A Secret Ending That You Never Got To See

"It's okay, I've picked all the fish bones. You can eat it with ease."

Now Finnley didn't know what to say. If she didn't accept his kindness now, she would look hypocritical.

The fish was very tender. It melted in her mouth and there was not a single bone. The fish also tasted very delicious. Finnley actually liked to eat fish in the first place, she chewed and swallowed it.

Before she could react, Dexter gave her a big piece of fish again.

"Dexter, you should eat too, don't mind me." Dexter was picking fish bones for Finnley, and he had not touched the food in front of him at all.

"Well, I eat faster than you. Just eat first and I'll catch up with you later." Dexter was quite fast in picking the fish bones, and he could even compete with Faustina.

Finnley only then knew her mother was not a stepmother and that she had treated her very well. She just didn't know how to appreciate it. She had the idea of going back to DL City to visit her mother this weekend.

They had a pleasant meal. Finnley ate enough fish. She hadn't eaten fish for a long time. She had not dared to eat fish since her throat was stuck by a fishbone.

"Alright, Finnley, you can go to my lounge and have a rest. I'll browse the documents outside. The advertising planning this time has high requirements. I want to do my best, it'll also be my first performance in HD Group." Dexter let Finnley sleep in his lounge.

Finnley thought for a moment and agreed. She had had the habit of taking an afternoon nap after all.

She went into the lounge and slept. Dexter continued to look at the works outside.

Amy looked at Richard who was unconscious in the bed. A lump came into her throat. She helped

Richard wiped his face, and she felt even more poignant.

Richard's cheeks had begun to sink. Although he was administered with nutrient solution, the nutrient he

received was not complete. His body needed far more than these.

"Richard, please wake up. You're going to turn ugly if you don't wake up.

Look at your face. How long will

it take for me to feed you until you're fat again?" Amy sighed again. It

had been more than two months,

and Richard did not show any sign of waking up at all.

"Miss Miller!" As Amy was sighing, a seven or eight year old child walked into the ward. She glimpsed at

Amy and shouted.

Amy looked at the girl. Although she looked very beautiful, she was sure she didn't know the child.

"You are?" Amy asked the child with confusion.

"You're Miss Miller, aren't you? I have something for you! Goodbye,

Miss Miller!" The girl gave Amy

something and ran away.

Amy looked at the thing in her hand, it looked like it was something made of plasticine, but she could not

tell exactly what it really was.

Amy looked at it over and over for a few times. She didn't find anything, so she broke it apart.

As expected, there was a note in it, and it was even written in German.

"Keep an eye on William Carter!" Amy tore up the note after reading it.

She remembered Richard had

also received such a hint on his birthday last time, and that was why he could save his birthday party

from a disaster. The note had appeared again today, and she wondered who on earth had written

it.

Chapter 402 Investigating Marian

When Amy arrived at work, William welcomed her with a smile on his face.

“Good morning, Amy!” William greeted Amy.

“William? Why did you come to the company?” Amy stopped walking.

William was dressed in a suit. He

looked as proper as when he attended the board of directors meeting.

“Yeah, well, of course something’s the matter. I am now the manager of the finance department of the

HD Group.” William told Amy.

“You became the manager of the finance department? Why didn’t I get informed? Who approved it?”

Amy instantly thought of the note she received last night. William was actually capable in doing

something!

“Amy, don’t be angry, I have the joint letter of appointment from the shareholders right here, take a

look.” William took out a copy from his briefcase and handed it to Amy.

Amy took the letter and opened it. It really contained the handwriting of the shareholders. William was

really trying to think of ways to join the HD Group. It also seemed like there’s someone helping him

behind the scenes. Otherwise, based on his sketchy past he should not have been approved. These

shareholders were not stupid either.

“Well then, since you are now the financial manager of this company.

Let’s do a good job, we all have to

do our best of the HD Group.” Amy remained calm while she talked. She also gave a smile towards

William.

Amy’s smile distracted William for a moment. This woman was really

beautiful, no wonder someone

wanted to have her!

“Then, I am off to work now, president. What will happen to the previous manager?” William acted

modest on the surface. However, he was actually trying to provoke Amy.

“There’s not a problem, we can still afford another employee here. Both of you can be financial

managers in this company. One will be responsible in matters outside the company while the other one

will be in charge of everything inside the company. William, since you are more capable, it will be more

suitable for you to deal matters relating to tax and trading. You will be the one responsible in matters outside the company!" Amy was also someone who would fight back. She decided to split the tasks for both of the financial managers. Settling matters like tax and trading would be quite tiring. He would also not be able to check how much money the company had. She would be the one in charge of everything happening inside the company. William did not expect Amy to come up with such a counterattack. He had been tricked by Amy once again.

He wanted to lose his temper, but he knew it would be bad for him. So, he had to endure it. He always wanted to be the financial manager of the company. He also wanted to know how much money the current HD Group actually had, but his plan was foiled again.

"Alright, that's great, I'll follow the president's arrangement I'll report to the finance office first." William

stood up straight and walked towards the finance department.

At the same time, Amy made a phone call to the manager of the finance department as she was on the

elevator. She told her what she wanted and even gave the financial director an explanation. She told her

that William could not be in charge in anything that had to do with the money of the company!

After arranging the affairs at the finance department, Amy went to her office. She saw Fabian waiting for her at the door of her office.

"President." When Fabian noticed Amy, he greeted at her respectfully.

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

Iconic Movie That Has A Secret Ending That You Never Got To See

"Come in with me." Amy knew that Fabian came to look for her was because there were some matters at hand.

Fabian followed Amy into the office. He even closed the door behind him.

"Tell me, what clues have you found?" Amy asked Fabian.

“Well, I did find something and I decided to report back first while Otto remained there.” Fabian

followed Amy to her desk and gave her the information that he had gotten.

“We already interrogate the reporter but no matter what, he kept saying that no one instructed him.

However, we tracked him for a period of time and it seemed that he really did not have any contact with other people, especially Matt. The two of them never even have any interaction with each other before.”

Fabian took out another file of information as he finished his sentence.

“President, we also printed the list of names that the reporter had contacted through his phone. Matt

was not one of them. Through using some technology, we found out that there was nothing mind

blowing from his text messages. I speculate they might have contacted each other using other methods.”

Fabian also checked the other apps that the reporter might use to communicate such as WeChat and QQ

but nothing strange could be found.

“Well, tell Otto to continue following him. You should continue assisting him and report back once

anything happened.” Amy knew that Matt was quite sly, he would not easily leave any clues for them to find.

“Okay.” Fabian left all the information on Amy’s desk and went out.

“Oh yeah, president, I also investigated the background of Marian. What she said was the truth, she does

indeed live in the suburbs, and her family is indeed poor. I looked at their family photos and she was also

in it. Her family said she went to the city to work as a nanny for many years. A while ago, she will often

send money to her family. However, in the last six months, it seemed that she did not to send money to

the family and has lost contact to them.” Fabian reported the news he had inquired about Marian to

Amy.

“The last six months? So Fabian, go and find out what she's been doing for the past six months, these six

months are very important!” As soon as Amy heard that there had been some changes for the last six months in her life, she drew attention to it.

“Okay, I'll do it right away!” Fabian got the order and immediately went to continue the investigation of Marian.

Amy felt that Marian was someone familiar to her. However, she was not sure, she called home and asked Cathy and Robin to keep a close eye on Marian, not to let her take Allen away.

“Mrs. Carter, you can rest assured, Allen is now like a hedgehog. Even without your concern, a few days ago, she wanted Allen to go out with her without any good reason. She was even starting to be aggressive about it. This made Allen sad so he beat her up. She was recently still in recovery!” Cathy originally wanted to fire Marian, but she thought about Amy's instructions which was to let Marian to stay in Richard's villa. She also wanted Cathy and Richard to closely monitor her.

“Well, I have a suspicion on someone but I don't have the evidence to back it up. Cathy, you have worked hard. Please help me take care of Allen, I'm afraid she has something against Allen. I can't let her go yet; I have to identify her first. It will be better if she continued to be under our surveillance other than being in other places. Cathy, tell Richard to send someone to monitor her!” Amy did not have any other methods to use anymore, this was the only plan she had. She really wanted to know Marian's identity.

After talking to Cathy, Amy called Robin and gave him some instructions. After finishing the matter at hand, a call from the company came in. Someone told her something happened in the finance department, William had a fight with another person!Chapter 403 William's Calculation

“I'm the manager of the finance department, why can't I read the financial statements?” William Carter

put his hand on his hip while standing at the door. William did not realize when Amy Miller had arrived. He just wanted to look through the financial statements of the HD Group. Unfortunately, the deputy director of the finance did not want to show it to him therefore both had a dispute.

“Those reports have been sealed. If you’d like to view them, you must get Mrs. Carter’s signature for approval before you can view them.” The assistant manager of the finance also refused to assist him, she was chosen by Amy to be her confidant. “Do not use her name to scare me. She’s also the daughter-in-law of the Carter family. I’m the young master of the Carter family. Can’t I look?” William did not realize that Amy was standing right behind him while he was still arguing with the assistant manager of the finance.

“That’s my order. Without my signature, no one can view the financial statements. There’s no exception even if it’s you, William. Besides, you just started work today, you haven’t even understood the work process. Yet, you want to look at the previous financial statements. What does this mean?” Amy replied while standing behind him.

William then realized that Amy was already behind him.

“Amy, hahaha., I’m concerned about the interests of the HD Group. While we are on the management level, we’ve never seen them doing the financial statements. I’m worried that they might make false statement!” William seemed to be gentle at this time and he did not want to argue with Amy for the time being.

“Don’t worry about it. Those statements were all approved and signed by Richard. I’m also responsible for signing them. If the company had a few issues, there would be a legal representative to take care of it. It’s none of your concerns therefore there was no need for you to check out the financial statements.”

Amy started to feel skeptical about William. If those people weren't her confidants, she would not know what kind of trick he wanted to do. |

"Oh, you're right about it. Mrs. Carter, I'm just being careful. If you've confirmed about it then there would not be anything wrong about it." William completely gave up as there was no reason to continue the conversation.

"Well, your job is very important too. You have to go around and deal with many government sectors therefore you're working hard too. The financial part of the HD Group would depend on you in the future." Amy replied politely at William although she did not like him at all. However, she still had to say something nice even though he did not have many achievements. At the same time, he was indeed one of the Carter family's heirs therefore she did not want to create too many troubles with him.

"That's alright. The HD Group is ours. It's totally normal for me to contribute something. Since I'm back, I'd like to buy a house. Can I borrow some money from the company to buy it first? Once I've received the dividends, then I'll return it to the company." William changed the topic and immediately asked Amy to borrow some money.

"Okay, just use your dividends of the year to deduct it. If a year doesn't work, two years would be fine.

You're a financial manager and you should know the procedures. You can borrow it once you've completed the procedures." Amy agreed.

William was expecting that Amy would disagree so that he had a reason to make a scene with her.

Although she agreed but she insisted him to go through the procedures by himself. William was the financial manager and if he did not follow the procedures, it would be an awkward situation for him.

There was no other way that William had to go through the steps to borrow the money. He needed some

money to buy a new house. Something terrible happened to Richard even if the HD Group would go bankrupt, there should have some allocation of large amount of monetary for him therefore he needed to come back.

After she finished dealing with William, she felt so tired. She was both physically and mentally tired.

There were so many things to deal with from home to the company.

There were so many things for her

to settle. She was so busy that her head was about to blow up.

“Amy, please take a rest. I’ll ask Robin to go to the hospital today.”

During the noon time, Cathy brought

some soup for calming her. Amy did not go back home for the past few days. Her daily routine was in

between the company and hospital only.

“Cathy, I keep feeling that Richard is going to wake up anytime soon, he should have heard my call.” Amy

drank the soup and felt better instantly.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

“It’s not that fast, Andy Baker mentioned that this would depend on the fate and opportunity. If there

were something triggered him then he would wake up. Even if he managed to wake up, his IQ would be

affected.” Cathy felt upset while looking at her daughter-in-law.

Amy also felt extremely tired, she needed to go back home to rest for a while.

She agreed to let Robin to take care of Richard tonight while she went back and rest.

Cathy informed Amy that she should eat and sleep on time. She needed to take good care of herself. If

she collapsed, the rest of others would feel upset.

Cathy left and Amy continued to focus on her work again.

Everyone was gone when it was time to get off work. Amy dragged her restless body to the basement.

When she arrived at the underground parking lot, there were a few cars around.

When Amy opened the door and sat in. At this time, someone suddenly came sat in too.

Amy almost attacked the person instinctively, but the person suddenly started the conversation.

“Amy, it’s me, William.”

William was waiting for Amy for quite some time. He wanted to tell her about something.

“Oh, it’s you. What do you want to tell me?” Amy asked him.

“Amy, I think that there’s something wrong about the assistant manager of finance. She’s always being mysterious and she did not let me see a lot of things especially the financial matters. She took it quite seriously, would she be doing some shifty things?” William filed a complaint about the assistant manager of the finance.

“Oh really? Perhaps that she was being the assistant manager of the finance for quite a long time therefore she was being cautious about everything. Regarding the looking through of the financial statements, I’ve mentioned that you could look the external accounts but it would depend on you if you could find out about the government preferential promotion.” Amy did not follow his words but she brought him into her conversation instead.

“Okay, Amy, I would not disappoint you. However, I’m not quite familiar about it. I’m not sure on where I could start from.” William was about to mention about his intention at this moment.

“What do you think about letting me to manage the internal accounts while the assistant manager would handle the external accounts?”

“William, do you know the purpose of the finance? Do you know what’s the differences between borrowing and loaning?” Amy was not in rush to talk back to him, she just used another way to remind him. _____ Chapter 404 Amy Miller Became the Matchmaker

Amy Miller asked William Carter several questions, but he couldn’t answer them as he just wanted to catch the key parts of HD Group’s finance, he didn’t expect there would be so many troublesome things.

“It isn’t impossible in fact you want to manage the internal financial. If you go and take a few qualification certificates first, I can pass all the financial affairs of HD Group to you. I will feel more at ease and relaxed since we know each other,” She said tactfully.

William was like hitting his fist on cotton. He didn’t vent his emotions at all, instead he let Amy to set him up, making him more annoyed.

“You mean I can’t manage the finance department?” he stopped pretending at this time.

“I don’t mean that, it isn’t the first time you’ve been the leader. You should be very clear of the kind of qualifications to be a head of finance department.” She showed an innocent look on her face.

Her words made him speechless. He was only thinking that he could see how much possessions HD Group actually had, that was why he went to the finance department, but he didn’t think that he really didn’t have the qualifications. Amy didn’t make him embarrassed as she asked him to go on errands.

He thought, ‘No. I must know exactly how much money HD Group has. Since she already found out, she would definitely beware of me. I’ve to turn this job to a covert operation.’”

“Then forget it. Since I’ve returned to the company, I’ll work well and contribute to HD Group. I don’t care about anything else as I haven’t even mentioned about salary. Don’t you think so, Amy?” William realized he was in the wrong, so he stopped mentioning that matter and went on to talk about other stuff.

“I do know this. I even feel much more relaxed with your help. You should have come back long ago to help Richard Carter,” She also said politely. No matter what, William was also a member of the Charter family and his influence was great, so there was no need to turn against him. He could say whatever he

wanted as long as it didn't affect the big picture.

Then William went to his office, he had to discuss the way to know the current financial situation of HD

Group with Matt Wilson. What he thought was how much money he could get if HD Group collapsed.

After Amy finished dealing with his affairs, she was ready to go back and have a good rest at home today.

"Ugly, don't run away, I can't catch you." As soon as Marian entered the house, she was chasing after

Allen, but he ignored her and just ran into the room. She kept chasing after him and knocked on the door

when she reached the door.

"Allen, open the door. I have something good here, do you want to have a look?" she said to Allen at the

door, but he didn't open it.

"Marian, give me a glass of water," Amy called her. Her sudden words made Marian startled. She had

just managed to get rid of Cathy, how come Amy was back again? Didn't she not return every day?

"Mrs. Carter, you're back? Yes, yes, I'll get you some water right away."

As she saw that Amy had come

back, she had to come downstairs and do it for her.

"Marian, are you playing game with Allen?" she took a sip of water and spoke.

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The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

"Yes, Mrs. Carter. Allen is a bit introvert, I want to cheer him up, so I often play some games with him."

She stood aside and spoke calmly. Her resilience was quite good.

"Oh, that's good, but where did Cathy and the others go? How come I didn't see them when I came

back?" Amy looked around and was a little puzzled when she didn't see Cathy.

"Oh, there were snakes in the garden, they went to check it out and they were going to put an end to it,

so I'm here alone to play with Allen." Her eyes blinked.

"Snakes?" Amy was shocked. She had been in Richard's villa for so long, but she had never seen snakes

before. Moreover, there were gardeners checking there, why would there be snakes all of a sudden? This

problem was quite serious as there was even a pit of snakes.

“Yes, they scurry around in the garden. It’s so scary. I’m scared to death of snakes.” As she said, her face expression changed.

Amy glanced at her as if there was nothing wrong with her either, but she was clear in her mind.

“Marian, since when you have been a nanny? You’re not old, you should be married and have children,

right? How come I haven’t seen your lover?” Amy put the matter of snakes just now aside. Since Cathy

had gone there, there was no need for her to go any further.

“Mrs. Carter, I haven’t gotten married yet, probably because I’m not good-looking. I’ve been introduced

to some people, but they didn’t like me so I can’t do anything about it.” She even sighed after she

finished speaking.

“Oh, do you want to get married then? If you want, I can introduce you to someone. I think you’ll be very

satisfied to that person,” Amy said to her.

“Of course I want to get married. Every woman wants to find a man who loves her, but a lot of time it

doesn’t work out that way.” She didn’t resist or agree to what she said.

“That’s right, the one I’m introducing you to is Matt, the president of Wilson Group,” Amy said to her.

As Marian heard it, her face expression could no longer be disguised. Her eyes were filled with desire and

her greatest wish in her life was to marry Matt.

“Mrs. Carter is joking. I’m a nanny, how come the president of Wilson Group will fall for me?” she

lowered her head as she rubbed the hem of her clothes.

“Fate is miraculous. I think you’re nice. You’re not only pretty, but also smart. He will definitely like you,

and now he has inherited a large amount property, his company was comparable with our HD Group too.

If you can marry him, you’ll enjoy endless wealth.” Amy’s face was full of sincerity when she spoke.

“Mrs. Carter, do you mean that he will be fond of me? It would be a miracle if I could marry him.” Her

face was aglow with light. _____

Chapter 405 What Did Allen See

“Mrs. Carter, if you’re willing to help me with this matter, then I’ll be willing to repay you by doing anything.” Marian listened to her words and she felt that Amy was really fooled by her.

“Alright, I’ll talk to Matt and inform you when there is news. I think it should be very hopeful.” After she finished her words, she went upstairs to look for Allen. It had been a long time since she had taken care of him last time. As a mother, Amy had really failed in her duty.

When Allen heard his mother’s voice, he opened the door and quickly closed it after Amy came in.

“Allen, have you been missing mommy a lot lately? It’s all mommy’s fault, I’m too busy.” As she looked at Allen who was hugging her leg, her heart was about to melt.

“Mommy, I miss you, but I won’t interfere with your work if you’re busy.” He tilted his head and looked at his mother.

Amy squatted down and held his face which was becoming more alike with Richard Carter. She was about to cry when looking at this face.

“Mommy, where is daddy? Hasn’t he come back from his business trip yet?” Allen hadn’t seen his father for a long time.

Amy put her arms around his soft little body tightly and this gave her hope as her child was still waiting for her!

“Allen, daddy is sick and it will take a long time to recover, so he can’t come back for a while. I’ll return home to stay with you when I’m not taking care of him.” Amy felt sorry for her son as she didn’t have time to take care of him when he was so young.

“Um, I know. Mummy, I tell you something.” He ran to the door again and checked carefully that it was indeed locked, then he pulled Amy closer.

“Mummy, I saw the nanny carrying a jar into the garden, and there were snakes later on,” He said to

Amy what he had seen.

When Amy heard it, it was pretty much what she had guessed and Marian must have seen Allen. That

was why she was chasing him just now, but he was so nimble and hid in his room.

It seemed that the woman could no longer stay at home. If she did, she would probably cause danger to Allen.

The situation in home wasn't peace as she had found something bad about the cook before and now

Marian was also in the house. She would have to deal with both of them.

The next day Amy left the villa early. When Marian watched her leave, she intended to go to Allen and

do something to him because he had witnessed it when she put something yesterday.

Marian was walking ahead and she felt someone was following her behind. She turned around suddenly

and knocked over something. The scalding porridge was poured on the person's chest.

“Ah, ah, you bitch!” the cook jumped and she slapped her face straight away.

Marian hadn't expected to knock over her things either and she was even beaten up inexplicably. She

was exasperated so she grabbed her and didn't let go. Two of them began to fight.

“What are you doing? Stop it!” Cathy frowned when she came out of the room with Allen in her arms

and saw them fighting on the stairs.

Although they had stopped fighting, the cook's chest was already burnt and blistered.

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He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

“Madam, I'm in pain, I want to see a doctor.” the cook was aggrieved and pointed to her chest when talking to Cathy.

“Madam, I'm in pain too. Look at what she has done to me.” Marian also pointed to her face which was

swollen like a pig's head as the cook used all her strength to hit her. "Go downstairs, I'll let the doctor to take a look at you guys." Cathy asked both of them to go downstairs and called someone to clear the stairway.

The doctor then applied medicine to the cook and prescribed some for Marian to apply.

"Doctor, will I get a scar here?" the cook asked the doctor as she pointed to her wound.

"Of course it will, it's so badly burned. It will leave deep scars even after the medicine is applied. It's okay, no one will see this part anyway, just don't wear clothes that are too revealing." The doctor said with a straight face.

When she heard that, she gave Marian a look with hatred in her eyes.

"Why are you glaring at me? You're the one walk behind me and sneak around. Who knows what you're going to do? Doctor, look at my face. When will the swelling go down?" she looked at her swollen face.

Even though it didn't hurt much after applying the medicine, it was still red.

"It should be fine in seven or eight days. The slap was a bit harsh and hurt the dermal tissue." The doctor checked her face again, but he didn't say how serious it was.

At this moment, the landline rang. Cathy went to answer the phone and the person on the other end was looking for Marian.

"Marian, Mrs. Carter is looking for you." Cathy passed the phone to her. She didn't expect Amy to look for her either, then she walked over and took the phone.

"Marian, I have already contacted Matt for you. He said he can try to date, but he wants to meet with you this afternoon to get to know each other," Amy said to her over the phone.

When she heard this, she thought, 'He really said in front of Amy that he wanted to date with me, so the words he said to me before were also true. But how could I go to see him with this ugly look now?'

"Marian, what's wrong with you? Is it because you don't like him? If you don't like, I'll introduce you to

someone else later." Amy was about to hang up the phone when she noticed that Marian didn't answer at all.

"Wait a minute, I'll go, I'll go." She didn't want to miss any chance to get in touch with Matt too. She had to pretend when she should, but she still couldn't miss the opportunity. Cathy let two of them who had just quarrelled to return to their posts. the cook was overly injured, thus she could rest for two days. The skin on her chest had been scalded and it looked scary.

As Marian went back to her room, she felt excited beyond words when thinking that she would be able to see Matt in the afternoon. She took out her make-up tools and started to put on her make-up. Her face was still looked like a bun despite the medicine had been applied. Then she brushed her hair down to cover that half of her face.

She thought, 'Damn you, making me embarrassed so much. I'll deal with you when I get the chance!'Chapter 406 Richard can Be Discharged from the Hospital

"Marian, this is Mr. Wilson, Matt Wilson. And this is my babysitter Marian." In the private room, Amy introduced Matt and Marian to each other.

Matt and Marian sat at Amy's left and Amy's right, respectively. They shook hands as if they had never seen each other before.

"The food can be served now." Amy nodded to the waiter. The waiter then went out and started preparing the food.

"Amy, I really appreciate you. You not only cooperate with me in business, but also put my marriage into consideration. Nowadays, there are few women as gentle and virtuous as you." Matt's eyes weren't on Marian. He felt that he couldn't get enough of Amy.

"Hahaha, Mr. Wilson, stop joking with me. Marian is more gentle and virtuous than me. She will definitely make you happy. Since Gina left you, you've been pretty devoted and haven't been with any

other women. I didn't expect Mr. Wilson to be so devoted. You're really in love with Gina! I am so envious!" Anyone else who heard Amy's words would think that she was complimenting Matt, but Matt smiled awkwardly.

He dumped Amy in the first place, and at this time, Amy said he was devoted. She was being sarcastic.

"Really? Mr. Wilson is a very devoted man. Then I'd like to toast Mr. Wilson." When Marian heard that Matt once liked a woman very much, she didn't get angry but thought Matt was a nice man.

"Well, I did have a breakup, but it was no big deal. She's not the reason I'm not in a relationship. I've been too busy lately with so much going on at work and in life. I think the feelings of two people when they first get together are the purest." Matt also found an opportunity to say his true feelings for Amy.

"You guys keep talking. I'll go to the bathroom." Amy didn't want to give Matt a chance to talk about this. She deliberately avoided it.

"What did you say to Amy? You actually let her introduce a girlfriend to me?" after Amy walked out of the private room, Matt immediately lowered his voice and said to Marian.

"It's not me. She was the one who wanted to introduce a boyfriend to me. I was surprised too. She said I was getting older. Maybe she just pitied me." Marian pretended to be pitiful, trying to make Matt cherish her more.

"Well, baby, you haven't been with me in a long time. I miss you so much. Let's go see a movie later. How about you come to my place, okay?" Matt put Marian's hand to his mouth and kissed it.

"Okay." Marian nodded shyly.

Matt liked some of Marian's moves. He just liked this kind of woman, especially one who was very similar to Amy. He was completely bored with Gina. She had so many fake things on her, including her boobs

and hymen, which was so disgusting to him.

"Okay, let's continue to pretend that we just met later. We'll leave after we eat." Matt felt happy at the thought that Marian's body was still clean. He finally found a real clean woman. Marian was from the countryside, so she wouldn't fix her hymen.

"Sorry, I have a sudden emergency in my company. I have to go, so I won't accompany you to dinner.

Take your time with the meal. If you're free, you can go see a movie and walk around the park." Amy

came in and saw that Marian and Matt both sat in their respective seats properly. She smiled and said goodbye to them.

"Then you just go do your work. We'll take our time with it." Matt politely said goodbye to Amy. His passionate eyes never left Amy, which made Marian feel displeased. However, her displeasure was for Amy, and she had nothing but affection for Matt.

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

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

After Amy left, Matt pulled Marian to sit on his lap. He quickly slipped his hands inside Marian's shirt.

"Mr. Wilson, don't do that." Marian struggled. However, she was not as strong as Matt, whose large hands rubbed hard on her boobs.

Even when the waiter came in to serve the food, Matt still didn't let go.

He hadn't touched a woman in a long time. At this point, he wasn't interested in the food. All he could see was Marian's face, which looked like Amy's.

"Mr. Wilson, the food is served. Please let go of me." Marian pinched Matt. At this time, Matt was a little sober. Just now looking at Amy turned him on.

Matt got Marian off his lap and onto his side, "Let's eat first. We'll do it after we eat." Matt served Marian food.

Amy left and went to the hospital. She was a little uneasy that she didn't see Richard yesterday.

Robin was cleaning Richard's body. Richard was almost recovered from his injuries. The cast and bandages on his body had slowly been taken off, including the gauze on his head. But he still didn't show any signs of waking up.

"Mrs. Carter, why don't you get more rest?" Robin said to Amy. Richard's face got thinner and so did Amy's.

"I'm well-rested. Robin, thank you for your hard work. I don't trust anyone else to take care of him." That was all Amy could say. This was a critical time. William was back and it wasn't peaceful at home. She really didn't feel at ease to let others take care of Richard.

"Mrs. Carter, the doctor just said that Mr. Carter can only recover slowly by nursing. It is useless for him to stay in the hospital. We have doctors and nurses at home. If he just needs fluids, we can take him home to recuperate." Robin told Amy what the doctor had said this morning.

Amy didn't respond for a moment. She looked at Robin confusedly.

"What do you mean?"

"Mrs. Carter, the doctor means that Mr. Carter's injuries are almost healed. Although he can't wake up now, there's no need for him to stay in the hospital. He can go home. Mr. Carter can be discharged from the hospital." Robin gave Amy a brief explanation of what the doctor had said.

"Richard can go home? Great! Then I can take care of him every day. I don't have to go back and forth between the hospital and home." Amy was happy to hear that Richard could be discharged from the hospital. She didn't have to go back and forth between the hospital and home anymore. She could take care of both her husband and son at home.

"Mrs. Carter, please calm down. The doctor also said another thing!"

Robin saw Mrs. Carter's happy face and remembered that the doctor had said another thing._____hapter 407
The Feud Between Marian and
the cook

Amy was so happy when she heard Robin say that Richard could be discharged from the hospital.

However, Robin said something else.

"Mrs. Carter, the doctor also said that Mr. Carter is in good health and is very resilient and has a strong desire to live. He will probably wake up soon." Robin was in tears as he spoke.

"Really? Is that really what the doctor said? Robin, Robin, I'm so excited. I'm so excited." Amy looked at

Richard, who was motionless. Would he wake up soon?

"That's what the doctor said. But he just said it was possible. The key has to be our efforts," Robin said to Amy.

Amy was so excited that she even didn't know what to do. She walked back and forth in the ward. At this moment, she couldn't even express her feelings in words.

Richard could finally be discharged from the hospital, and Amy didn't have to go back and forth between the hospital and home. She could take care of her husband and her son at the same time.

Richard didn't wake up, but his sleeping face was so sound that he didn't look like he was sick. People who didn't know the truth would think he was sleeping.

Allen knew his dad was back. He ran to Richard's bedside and touched Richard's face with his chubby small hands.

"Mommy, is Daddy sleeping? He's sleeping so deeply. Why doesn't he talk to Allen?" Allen looked up at Amy with his shiny eyes.

"Daddy is sick, so he looks like he's asleep. But when Daddy gets better, he'll be able to hold you up high," Amy said to Allen with excitement and relief.

Allen didn't understand, but he still nodded nicely. Anyway, as soon as Daddy woke up, he could play with him.

Amy was full of energy every day. She felt especially happy when she thought she could see her family

when she got home.

People always didn't know how to cherish what they had. She had never felt so attached to her family, her husband, and her kid before. Since this happened, she cherished her family even more.

Marian was rarely at home these days. She often took time off at work.

It seemed that she and Matt hit

it off. She didn't have to ask to know how far they had come.

The cook also got better. Amy gave her some good ointment for the burns, so she recovered quickly.

However, she had already made an enemy with Marian. She always waited for an opportunity to get back at Marian.

Marian put on light makeup. She knew that men liked women to look natural. Women who wore heavy makeup were other men's women. Men didn't like their women to be too flashy.

When she walked to the door, she saw the cook standing at the door.

She was not afraid of the cook and

walked over directly.

"You're going to see your boyfriend, huh? Aren't you afraid that Mrs. Carter will fire you if you take time off every day?" the cook said to Marian.

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"Fire me? Well, my boyfriend is Mrs. Carter's business partner, so she won't fire me. My man misses me every day. There's nothing I can do about it. If I don't see him, he'll have a hard time. I'm not like you.

You are lucky to be free every day," Marian said to the cook with her lips twitched. She despised the cook's fat body.

"If any man like a woman like you, that man must be blind. Your boobs are obviously fake. You can only fool men. To a woman, you are a fake." the cook poked Marian's boobs with her hands. Marian immediately shook her hands away.

"Get your dirty hands off me. You can find a good man too if you can! Don't be jealous of me! I'm busy,

so I won't fight with you. I'm in a good mood!" Marian twisted her waist and walked away.

The cook wasn't angry. She just sneered at Marian's back.

Matt took Marian in his arms and went to bed. He was obsessed with Marian's body. Her body was tight and supple, just like a young girl's.

The two lovely breasts of Marian's made Matt love her even more. He rubbed them very hard every time.

"Baby, I miss you so much. Don't go back. Just stay with me. Every time I miss you, you're not by my side." Matt's hands already started to squeeze Marian's boobs.

"No, we're not married. How can I live with you? My family is very conservative. If they know that I have slept with you and lost my virginity, they will definitely beat me to death." Marian looked sad as she spoke.

"Of course, I'll marry you. But I've just inherited the property and I haven't got my control fully in Wilson Group yet. I'll definitely marry you when I get everything settled." Matt was into it by this time and kept lying to Marian.

"Oh, Mr. Wilson, it's not that I don't believe you, but we're so different. I have no way to believe you. I came here this time to break up with you. Since you can't marry me, I'll have to marry an ordinary person. I'm already thirty years old." Marian lowered her head with a very aggrieved look.

Matt was in deep thought at this time. He had seen a lot of tricks from women. This woman was obviously using another method to force him to marry her.

However, he increased his strength out of anger and made Marian hurt, but Marian was too embarrassed to say it.

"What's wrong? Are you uncomfortable? Marian, I understand what you mean. It's not that I don't want to marry you, but I'm not ready to get married now. I want to give you more and better, but I can't right now." Matt kissed Marian's face as he watched her shed tears.

"Mr. Wilson, I beg you to leave me alone. I am already thirty years old. If I don't get married, my parents will push me. Last time they even called me and wanted to introduce me to a man from the neighboring village!" Marian cried. She deliberately pressed her boobs close to Matt's chest, letting him feel her softness.

"Well, I'll give your parents a large amount of money. I'll visit them and tell them to stop pushing you.

Marian, I can't leave you now." Matt really didn't have a fixed date since Gina left.

"Then can I call you Matt?" Marian lifted her tearful eyes and looked at Matt as an elk.

"Yes, you can call me whatever you want. But I just want to have you right now!" Matt pushed Marian down on the bed. Then he pressed closer to her. But when he saw Marian's boobs, he threw up. _____ Chapter 408 Get Rid of the Foes

When Matt looked down at Marian's chest again, he fell onto the side of bed and vomited. After vomiting, he slapped Marian in the face.

"Bitch, how dare you fucking fool me?" Matt had lost all his excitement. When he got dressed, he stood up and was going to walk towards the door.

"Matt, what's the matter with you? What have I done wrong? " Marian still didn't know what had gone wrong. Without caring the fact that she had not worn any clothes and shoes, she rushed to Matt's feet and held Matt.

Matt gave her a kick. "Look at your boobs, what's fake is fake. I'm fucking unlucky, this is the second time I see fake boobs, what's the matter with this world? Why do women have to ruin themselves like this?"

Matt pointed at Marian's breasts.

Marian only then looked down. She noticed her breasts had been moulded into a very strange shape by Matt's grab. There was even Matt's handprint on it. It did look really terrible, and it was obvious to tell

they were fake boobs.

Marian panicked at this time. She had done the best breast surgery, why would such a thing happen?

Why would it deform after being grabbed? It had never happened when she was with Matt before.

"No, it's not it, Matt, I don't know what's going on either, someone must be setting me up." Marian

hugged Matt's leg again.

"Someone set you up? I don't believe a real breast would deform after being grabbed. Also your hymen

and your firmness, did you get those all made too? What a calculating woman, we are over!" Matt kicked

Marian away with another foot.

But Marian held his leg again. She held both Matt's legs.

"Matt, oh Matt, I'm really innocent. Please believe me, you have to believe me. You're my first boyfriend,

you're really my first boyfriend." Marian bawled, the mucus from her nose and saliva got on Matt's

trouser legs, which made Matt disliked it very much.

"Forget it, we can go to the hospital to check. I bet your uterus has become like a loofah net?" Matt

kicked her out again. He walked out indifferently.

Marian plopped herself down on the carpet. She thought she was about to succeed, but what had gone

wrong to her breast now?

Marian grabbed her breasts with curiosity again, and her breasts were further deformed as expected.

She had used the most advanced silica gel, and the doctor had assured her there will be no side effects

for life, but what was going on now?

Marian recalled that her breasts were only touched by the cook when she went out today. It must be

Amy who asked the cook to do it. Otherwise, how would a cook like her know her breasts are fake?

"Amy Miller, what a hypocrite you are. You said you want to introduce Matt to me, but actually you just

want to make me embarrassed. You better watch out, Amy Miller, I'll pay you back all the favour." She

murmured to herself, and her hatred towards Amy increased a bit. After changing clothes, Marian could only come out. Matt would not pay her any single attention this time. He was the man whom she was fond of all the time, but now she had failed completely again.

Marian took her bag and hurried back to the villa with rage. She wanted to deal with the cook, and also Amy!

When Marian returned to the villa, the cook happened to be wandering in the yard, but judging from her posture, it seemed that she was not afraid of Marian, but was waiting for her to come back instead.

"Cook, come here!" Marian saw the cook, she rushed over and fought with the cook.

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

The cook happened to be full of resentment and she had nowhere to vent her anger. When Marian with her petite figure rushed over, the cook greeted her with her plump body.

Marian didn't have much advantage in terms of fighting. She was a little petite, and the cook was much stronger, so she soon became the disadvantaged one.

When Amy got the news and came down to see, the cook was sitting on Marian, clutching Marian's hair and smashing her for a while.

"Help, help." Marian let out a shrill.

"Somebody, pull them apart!" Amy asked Robin to call some men to pull the two crazy women apart.

"Both of you go to Robin's and get your salaries, now. The Carter's doesn't allow servants to fight and quarrel, you know all this. Say nothing more, the rules can't be changed!" Amy said to the two women with a gloomy look.

"Mrs. Carter, it's her. She had done something to me just to make a fool of me." Marian refused to leave.

She blamed the cook right away.

"Mrs. Carter, I've worked here for many years, you know what kind of person I am. This woman is not

someone good. She wanders around every day, inquiring about everything. Mrs. Carter, she should be driven away, she looks like someone's undercover!" The cook did not give in and she pointed right at Marian's nose.

Marian was disadvantaged at this time. She can't show Amy her injured part at this time too. What would she get even if she let her see it, it could be Amy was the one who asked the cook to do it.

"Mrs. Carter, you have to rely on your conscience. I've been here for so long, and I've always tried my best to serve the family." Marian wiped the tears on her face and tidied up her disheveled hair.

"I know what kind of people you are well, what you did today have violated the family rules, so it's useless to say anything. Robin, act according to the family law!" Amy turned and left.

Although she didn't ask why, she knew what had exactly happened. She had 'unintentionally' told Cathy what a silicone softener is, which can make a fake breast show its original shape.

No matter how Marian and the cook persuaded, Robin still settled their salaries and dismissed them in accordance with the family rules.

"So? You think you'll be happy after beating me, aren't you fired too?" Marian took her own baggage and looked at the cook who was as embarrassed as herself.

"You come to beat me first, how could you say it's me who beat you? You stinky bitch!" The cook wanted to hit her again.

"Come on, save it. Let's see where else we can work. Otherwise, we'll have problem filling our stomach, could you be more sensible now?" Marian rolled her eyes at the cook. The cook rolled her eyes at her too, and they split, going each other's own way.

"Wonderful, we've got rid of two people at once, now it's more peaceful," Robin said deferentially to Amy.

"Not necessarily. There may still be spies in this family, it's just that they've hidden too well and we can't

find them at the moment." Amy didn't feel relaxed after they were dismissed. On the contrary, she still felt that her home was not a peaceful place. __Chapter 409 Cooperation between the HD Group and the Wilson Group

Robin frowned after listening to Amy's words. He didn't think it was unsafe here. He had been working for the Carter family for many years and was still very experienced, but he really didn't find anyone suspicious.

"Mrs. Carter, I'll be careful. You're right. This person really hides too deep. I haven't found anything wrong with anyone at all." When Robin said this, he still looked guilty.

"Uncle, this has nothing to do with you. We just need to pay more attention. We should be careful when we say anything. This time, the walls have ears." After finishing, Amy went upstairs. There had been too many things happening recently. She urgently needed to communicate with Richard.

"Richard, I think I still lack a lot of things, when comparing to you. Yet you've been lazy here all the time, and I feel so tired dealing with all those." Amy lied on Richard's chest and murmured. Although she used to think she was working hard alone, most of the time, it was Richard who got rid of the obstacles for her beforehand.

In the past, Amy didn't know what Richard had done. Later, she became more and more aware of what Richard had done for her.

"Richard, please wake up. Didn't you say we want another daughter? Didn't you say you want to take me to travel around the world? Didn't you say you want to love me and spoil me for the rest of life? But you've been lying on the bed, you're not someone who will go against your words, right?" Amy knew Richard couldn't hear her, so she aired her grievances.

"Richard, the repair of the resort of the Newell Group will be finished soon. You also have a share of that resort! Finnley's share is your share. Although you haven't mentioned it all the time, I know it now. You helped me through the most difficult time. Honey, I love you and I love you all my life. If you think it's not enough, how about we still be husband and wife in the next life?" Amy managed to cheer herself up as she said that. She lied on Richard's chest and looked forward to their future.

Richard's heart was still beating very strongly. Amy actually fell asleep as she listened to his rhythmic heartbeat. She lied on Richard and felt his smell, his temperature and his heartbeat. Amy slept very calmly. She did not even notice Richard's fingers moved. Amy's hands were numb when she woke up from Richard's chest in the early morning. She moved a little. She glanced at Richard again, stooped and kissed Richard's face. She then went out to have breakfast and went to work afterwards.

Recently, William had kept a low profile. He didn't cause anymore troubles in the company, instead, he worked very conscientiously. William's diligence did not make Amy relieved, but made her feel that he had something deeper in mind.

"Amy, when I passed by the florist's today, I found that this pot of gardenia is very beautiful. Since I think you'll like it very much too, I decided to buy it and give it to you." Matt walked into Amy's office with a ceramic flowerpot in his hand.

They were going to discuss about some cooperative projects between the Wilson Group and the HD Group today, so Matt came to Amy's office of the HD Group early.

"Thank you, Mr. Wilson." Amy pretended that she didn't know what had happened between Matt and Marian. She mentioned Marian again seemingly unintentionally.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!
As Soon As You Hear About Love You Start Screaming At Out Loud?

"I can see you're looking cheerful recently, is it because you've dated someone dazzling? You look exceptionally refreshed," Amy teased Matt.

"Stop teasing me, Amy. Oh, that woman is really just a scumbag. Amy, you owe me a favor. When will you introduce me a good woman again?" Matt didn't dare to say that Amy had introduced him a terrible woman. He can't bear to say that.

"Why? What happened between you two? I remember you once said to me that Marian is a very good girl, and that's why I introduced her to you, otherwise I won't introduce a nanny to a dignified person like you." Amy straightaway denied her involvement in this matter.

"Never judge a book by its cover. I thought that she was pretty and was quite deft in her work in the first place. I didn't expect that she was a fake woman. She was fake everywhere, you know? It's all fake. What I hate most is not women that are ugly, but women that are fake!" Matt was a little sentimental when he said that. Gina, his girlfriend in the past was fake everywhere too. Now that he had found a woman who was similar to Amy, he did not expect that she was fake everywhere too.

"Fake? Mr. Wilson, speaking of fake, I've remembered someone, that person is fake all over the body too, and you know that person too." Amy deliberately stopped halfway to leave a cliffhanger.

Matt certainly knew what Amy meant, it was just that he had no idea where that woman had gone too.

He hoped she was dead so as not to harm other people in this world.

"Amy, stop making fun of me. I regretted losing the jade to pick up the stone back then. If you laugh at me again, I'll have to find some place to bury myself." Having mentioned the past, he was flooded with remorse.

"Oh, it's time, Mr. Wilson, we should go to the meeting now. Let's talk when we're free afterwards." Amy didn't want to mention what happened back then again. That couple was really disgusting that they actually wanted to set her up!

"Oh, okay, let's go out together then." Matt put the gardenia in place and walked out of the office with Amy.

Amy deliberately walked a little faster. She didn't want to walk with Matt. She would feel sick if she did.

"Amy, you should be careful when you're walking with high heels. Mind the ground." Seeing Amy

walking in a hurry, he certainly knew what Amy meant. Yet he was shameless enough and he no longer cared about anything in order to achieve his goal.

"Yes, I know that, Mr. Wilson, after you!" Amy stopped and asked Matt to go ahead, but Matt didn't buy it at all and he insisted to walk with her.

After going out of the office, they came to the reception hall. All the assistants and Matt's people had arrived, but Matt didn't expect that Andrew was one of his assistants too. Chapter 410 A Surprise

Matt didn't expect newcomers to be among his assistants. Andrew was sitting down quietly, minding his own business among them. He was the only one who didn't look up when Matt entered the room.

"Oh Mr. Wilson, you must have a lot of time to be here and watch me do business," Matt said nonchalantly and sat opposite Amy. Both parties involved in the business negotiation sat on opposite sides of the table. Each of them had a copy of a document in their hands. The assistants were watching nervously from the sides.

Andrew acted as if he heard nothing and kept his head low, not looking at Matt.

"Today, we are discussing the collaboration with Wilson Group on the hotel's operations. Let's look at the documents first and see what needs to be modified." Amy hosted the meeting.

Soon, only the sounds of pages turning could be heard. The meeting room was silent, so silent to the point where it seemed like the wind was blowing over the pages with no one around.

Ten minutes later, Amy spoke again. Both companies were now as established as the other, and with the aim of gaining mutual benefit, it was easy to come to a decision that everyone was happy with.

After just about two hours into the meeting, the contract was already signed and legally binding.

“Amy, I hope we can collaborate more in the future.” Matt extended his hand. He wanted to shake hands with Amy.

“Mr. Matt Wilson, I’m sure we’ll work together for more projects next time. We hope to learn from you too.” Amy cleverly rejected Matt’s invitation to shake hands.

Matt could only retract his hands in embarrassment, “Do you have time tonight? I’d like to take you out to dinner and discuss the specifics of this cooperation in depth.” Matt invited Amy for dinner.

“We can talk about this tomorrow. Tonight isn’t a good time for me. Plus, you’re too generous, Mr. Matt Wilson. You don’t need to treat me to dinner, and we can just discuss the details in your office.” Amy displayed a charming smile on her face.

“Sure then. Amy, you need to take care of yourself too. Richard is already in a dire situation. You can’t collapse now.” Regardless of how unhappy Matt was, he still gave Amy an affectionate smile.

“Yeah, thank you for your concern, Mr. Matt Wilson. I need to head back to prepare for our cooperation.

Let’s get back to work now, and we’ll see each other in a few days again.” In the next meeting, they

would be talking more about the synergy of the cooperation and hence, Amy let Matt leave first. She still had work to do.

“Well, then I’ll be leaving first. Amy, you must stay well. I’ll be sad if you collapse.” Before Matt left, he

left such a sentence behind. It gave Amy goosebumps all over her body.

“How shameless,” Amy said while looking at Matt’s leaving figure.

Matt was so smug with his status, but it was the truth that he was in good luck to have inherited such a

huge sum of wealth. It was no surprise for him to be such a snob.
“Exactly! Do you want me to get people to give him a good beating?”
Lucy and Finnley were standing
behind Amy.

“Forget it. There’s no point wasting our time on him. It’s not worth it.”
Amy dragged the pair away.

“Come on. My mother-in-law made a few new kinds of tea for me. I’ll
give a box to each of you. It’s my
treasured collection that can’t be bought with money.” Then, the three
ladies went back to Amy’s office
happily.

The meeting went smoothly today. Matt was satisfied with all her plans,
so regardless of his motive, it
was a success for the company. She wasn’t at a disadvantage anyway.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

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

Upon returning home, Amy started humming. She was in a good mood
today, and everything she saw

seemed to be more beautiful than how they usually looked.

But the house was silent with no one at home at all!

“Cathy! Robin! Allen! Where are you guys?” Amy looked down at her
phone. There weren’t any missed
calls on it.

After looking around the house, Amy still found no signs of Cathy and
Robin. When she went out to the
garden to ask the gardener, they had no answers for her question too.

Amy wandered around for a moment. She still had no idea where
everyone was. Anxiety hit her, and she

dashed up to her room on the second floor, wanting to take a look at
Richard. She opened the door and

welcomed her was the sight of the room which was in a mess while
Richard was nowhere to be seen.

Amy called Cathy in a hurry, but it wasn’t answered. Then, she tried to
call Robin, but the sound of his
ringtone came from the living room. How busy must he be to have
forgotten his phone?

This got Amy’s pretty brows scrunching tightly together. Where did
everyone at home go? Why didn’t

they tell the other servants at home? Could it be that something has happened to Richard?

With no choice left, Amy called Andy who was far away abroad. She needed his help to ask if her family members were in the hospital which his family owned.

Andy made a call to the hospital to confirm her doubts. Turned out they were there. After hearing from Andy that Richard and the others were at the hospital, Amy hung up the call and left the house, speeding on the roads to the destination.

“Although Mr. Carter is conscious now, but his head had been severely hit, so it caused some serious damage to his brain tissues. His IQ might be affected to a certain degree.” The doctor explained to Cathy.

Richard sat silently on the chair and listened to the doctor attentively, but he couldn’t understand anything.

“Richard, are you thirsty?” After Cathy finished listening to what the doctor had to say, she took out a bottle of water.

“No, I’m not thirsty.” Richard shook his head.

Cathy put the water bottle back, but then Richard wanted her to buy him some other drinks.

“I want that. Buy it for me.” Richard pointed to the yogurt drink in a kid’s hands. He wanted that.

“Robin, buy it for him. Allen, tell daddy that he should eat less of those kinds of food. It’s for kids.” Cathy got Robin to buy the drink, not forgetting to tell Allen what to say to Richard.

“Okay, I’ll tell him whenever I have time, but why can’t daddy drink that? I think it’s delicious.” Although

Allen promised Cathy, he couldn’t understand why he had to do that.

“Allen, no one will laugh at you if you drink that because you’re a kid.

But if your daddy drinks that in front of others, don’t you think it’s inappropriate?” Cathy squatted down and explained to Allen.

“Mummy, why did all of you come to the hospital? How’s Richard?” Amy hurried into the ward. When she saw Richard sitting on the chair, she was stunned. ____

Chapter 411 I Say I Don’t Want To Eat It

When Amy arrived at the hospital, she heard Cathy talking to Allen, and when she walked in, she saw Richard sitting on the bench. Amy threw her bag onto the floor. Feeling someone walking into the ward. Richard raised his head and looked at Amy. A few months of suffering from illness made Richard look much gaunt, but he was still very handsome. However, his eyes were not as sharp as they were in the past anymore. What left was just confusion.

"Richard, she is Amy, that is your wife." As soon as Cathy saw Amy coming inside, she hurriedly explained it to Richard.

"What's wife?" Richard muttered.

But Amy pounced on Richard and hugged his head tightly to her chest. Richard evaded subconsciously but Amy's strength was so strong that Richard failed to get rid of her hug.

"Richard, Richard, are you awake? are you awake?" Amy's tears fell like broken pearls.

"Please let go of me! Please." Richard pushed and shoved Amy. He was covered so tightly that he could hardly breathe.

"Richard, she is your wife. You have to listen to her, and you can't make her angry. Do you understand?"

Cathy hurriedly said to Richard.

Richard gave up struggling, allowing Amy to hug himself without saying anything. He tilted his head upwards to avoid suffocating himself.

"Richard, Richard." Amy lowered her head again at this time, cupped his face in her hands and looked into his eyes. Once, his eyes were so deep and elusive to many, but now they were clear. What had happened to him?

"Mom, what has happened to Richard?" Amy shifted her gaze to Cathy again.

"Well, Amy, Richard is fine now, but his IQ has been affected a little. The doctor said that he would recover slowly." Cathy glanced at her son. It was really lucky that he survived and woke up in such a short time. All this was because of Halbert's blessing.

"Oh, that doesn't matter. As long as he's fine, it's better than anything." Amy was also relieved. It was nothing serious though his IQ had been affected a little.

"Mrs. Carter, Mr. Carter's physical condition is almost recovered. In case of any problem, just call me.

There is no need for you to go back and forth anymore." That doctor's attitude was very kind, probably because Andy had specially instructed.

"Okay, thank you very much." Amy and Cathy expressed their thanks to the doctor.

All of Richard's tests had been completed and the indicators were all normal, so everyone was relieved.

The doctor even praised that Richard could wake up so early all because of their care, and all of the indicators were up to standards.

When they went into the car, both Amy and Allen wanted to sit next to Richard to show their kindness.

Richard looked so lovely when he was confused not knowing what to do.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

"Mom, you are with dad every day. I should sit next to dad now." Allen did not care that much but sat on

Richard's lap directly. Amy had no choice since she could not sit on Richard's lap in front of everyone as what Allen had done.

Richard felt that this child was quite funny, then he reached out his hands and hugged Allen. Because the car was a little shaky, he was afraid that the child may fall.

Seeing his father hugging her, Allen smiled at Amy when Amy made a face. Seeing this lovely family of

three from the rearview mirror, Cathy, who was sitting in the front of the car, smiled happily. No matter

what had happened, as long as the people were still there, it's good news.

"Daddy, why don't you use chopsticks to eat?" Allen asked curiously as he watched Richard use his hands to get the food.

Richard looked at the chopsticks that everyone seemed to be using, and he saw a pair of chopsticks in front of him. He put down the dish in his hand and went to get the chopsticks, but he just couldn't do it no matter how hard he tried.

"Well, dad has just recovered a little. Let him use his hands. The soup can be drunk with a spoon." Amy looked at Richard sympathetically and put a spoon in his bowl to make it easier for him to drink the soup.

Looking at Amy who was eating with the spoon, Richard also learned to drink slowly with the spoon. The taste was very good and his favorite taste.

"Richard, this is your favorite food. Taste and see if you like it?" Since Richard had been lying in bed for a long time, his intestines and stomach were already weakened, and all the food he took was mainly liquid.

Amy gave Richard a bowl of millet porridge, and she coaxed him to eat it.

The millet porridge looked pretty good. Richard took over the millet porridge and tasted it with a spoon, but he felt it not as good as it looked like.

"This is not delicious." Richard immediately frowned and put the bowl down. Richard did not like eating millet porridge before he was ill. Amy just wanted to let the brain-impaired Richard try millet porridge, but he still did not like eating it.

"Eat more! This is your favorite food." Amy coaxed Richard, but Richard insisted on not eating it. He became a little angry that he even pouted.

"I have said that I don't want to eat it! I want to drink soup!" Richard pointed to the soup he just drank and thought it was very tasty.

After finishing the soup, Richard became sleepy. Although he recovered a lot, he had been injured for so long that he still couldn't adapt to this environment well.

After Amy supported Richard to his bedroom, he fell asleep in bed, even forgot to take off his clothes.

Amy took his clothes off so that he could sleep comfortably. Richard lay down in bed and quickly fell asleep. Now, he was careless to anything. He did not even know who he was, just like Allen. Amy was very envious of him. In the large supermarket, Amy pushed a shopping cart filled to the brim. After Richard woke up, his life also had a lot more fun. Buying food and articles for use for Richard had become a big hobby for her. "Amy, are you going to move all the commodities in the supermarket back home?" Matt appeared behind Amy again. He had long found Amy shopping in the supermarket, and after he followed Amy shopping for a while, he found that Amy bought a lot of things for men. Matt felt very strange because there was no other man except Richard who could let Amy buy things. Could it be that Richard was awake? It should not be possible. He had never heard of this, and his spies had never reported anything about Richard to him! _____

Chapter 412 The Noise Outside the Supermarket

"Oh, president Matt, you are also here. I didn't expect you to buy things in the supermarket as well." What Amy said was sarcastic. Matt hated shopping actually. "Now, everything has been different. I need to buy everything by myself, but it's good, otherwise I wouldn't have run into you!" Matt looked at Amy's stuff all piled up and smiled.

"Oh, then I'll go first. Goodbye, president Matt." Amy kept calling Matt as president to deliberately maintain the distance between them. Amy left after finished talking, but when she walked out of the supermarket and before she found her parking space, a person crashed over and knocked the things in Amy's hand to the ground. The woman also intended to hit Amy at a very fast speed, but Amy quickly reacted, grabbed the woman's hand, and kicked the woman's leg.

"Amy, you bitch. When your man was lying in bed, you should have had an affair with my man. You are really a shameless woman." The woman began to cry, attracting a lot of people to come around. There were some onlooking reporters taking pictures. Amy subconsciously went to block the limelight when Marian jumped up from the ground, pushed Amy hard. Amy was not prepared for this, her body stumbled and fell backwards. But fortunately, someone behind her held her, so she did not fall ungainly. "Amy, be careful." The voice of Matt came from behind. Amy felt that she might as well have fallen. Matt held Amy to stand straight, and then he seemed to have noticed Marian.

"Why are you here? Are you looking for trouble with Amy?" Matt looked at Marian with disgust as he stood between Amy and Marian.

"Matt, it's none of your business. This is the woman who has caused me to lose my job and humiliated. I want to settle the score with her!" Marian said and was about to pounce on Amy again, but Matt pulled her back.

"Marian, I'm warning you. You can't do anything to Amy or I will revenge." Matt pushed Marian to the side. Those reporters seized the opportunity and took photos ceaselessly.

"Matt, please let those reporters go away. They could only spread rumors." Amy asked Matt to drive the reporters away. If the photos were released today, people would really misunderstand and thought that the two women were fighting for a man.

"Okay, you all go away. This is a private matter and it has nothing to do with you. Go! All of you." Matt really listened to Amy's words to drive away those reporters, but they were surrounded by so many people and reporters. When he drove one end of the crowd, there was another. Marian just guarded Amy not let her go.

"Your man was no longer potent. Are you looking for another man for yourself? Do you still say you are a good woman? I think you are labeling yourself, are you? You seduced my man and made him abandon me. You are really a wicked woman!" Seeing Matt driving away the reporters, Marian acted like a victim and spoke to everyone with sobbing voice.

"Everyone, please think over it! As a woman, I find a good man with many efforts, but this woman, who has abandoned her own man, deprives of my man. As soon as she knew that my man had a huge inheritance, she turned back to seduce my man. They were already divorced. Why is she still entangled in our relationship?" Marian cried very sadly to make the onlookers think that Amy was a mistress.

"Nowadays, people are really shameless. The Carter family is rich enough, isn't it? Richard has been ill for months, so this woman must not be able to hold down her loneliness. That's why she became a mistress and got involved in other family's affairs." People in the crowd came to create a disturbance.

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When Matt realized that he could not drive away the reporters, he could only return to Amy's side again.

"Amy, let's go first or the people here will increase as the rush hour is coming." Matt pulled Amy to go.

"You bitch. Don't go. I have not finished my words. Matt, you can't abandon me just because she turned back. Matt, I love you, not your money. Whether you are rich or not, I will be at your side." Marian

hugged Matt's leg and did not let him go.

People around were again judging Matt and Amy, saying that they were adulterer and adulteress.

"What has happened here? Why is it so noisy?" Just when Amy was in a difficult situation, someone slowly and methodically walked over, and pulled Amy from Matt's hand with his hand.

"Kingsley?" Kingsley, who hadn't been seen in R City for a long time, appeared in Amy's sight now.

"Do you think I came here in time?" Kingsley looked at the aggrieved Amy. Women could work as men, but women still had a fatal weakness and that's reputation. This woman today seized the weakness of Amy and trapped Amy here.

"Kingsley?" Matt also saw Kingsley. Hadn't he already gone back to DL City? What was he doing in the R City?

"Matt! It's been a long time!" Kingsley still looked like a dick.

"Don't gather around here. There is nothing going on. You all gathered here, which will make people think as if there is someone dead. Look this woman! She is pretty, but why is she hugging this man's leg and making herself so cheap?" Kingsley looked at Marian with contempt. When Marian saw Kingsley, she was in a bit of a trance. This man was really good looking, much better than Matt.

"If you guys want to staying here, I have nothing more to say but will take my sister-in-law back.

Recently, there are so many things within the family that I have no time to visit my brother and also let my brother-in-law suffer so much." Kingsley grabbed Amy and was about to leave this place.

"Don't let her go. She is not allowed to go. She is not allowed to go unless she explains to me clearly about seducing my man!" Marian suddenly understood that this man came to save Amy. Her heart was even more uncomfortable. Why did so many men like Amy? Why the men who liked her are so excellent? She just wanted a Matt and that's a luxury.

"Are you saying that she has seduced your man? Are you sure you're not talking in your sleep here?

Everyone, now take a look! How do I look like compared to this Mr. Matt? All of you, please answer my question sincerely?" Kingsley's smile got even deeper at this time. Amy knew Kingsley. The happier the smile looked, the worse the ideas in his heart were!_____

"You are better looking than him!" completely fascinated by Kingsley, Marian looked at Kingsley's exquisite face and murmured. Suddenly she was startled and immediately changed her words, "No, no, he's not as good looking as you." Marian hurriedly said to Matt again, but Matt's face was already sullen.

When Marian grabbed the corner of Matt's coat, Matt quickly pulled back.

"Yes, you have said that I am much handsome than him. I am no less rich than him. So, if it were you, who would you choose? Of course, Amy is not you. She has never looked at me, so let alone your man!"

Kingsley said slowly and methodically.

At the moment, people around began to talk again. They first recognized that Kingsley was much good-looking than Matt, and then they questioned the words of Marian. Everyone would like Kingsley and who else would like to have an affair with her man?

"Is that woman a stupid? She has money and good looking and will get any man she wants. There is no possibility that she has an affair with other man."

"That's right. She treated her man as a treasure, but other people don't necessarily value him." The noise of the crowd was getting louder and louder, making Marian feel very alarmed. She wanted to hold Matt's hands, but all of Matt's body was emitting a sense of coldness. Originally he wanted to be a hero to save the beauty, but there came Kingsley unexpectedly.

"Just now I said, Amy is innocent. This woman is telling a lie. I have no relationship with her at all, so I am not her man." Matt had been ambiguous just now intending to offer help when Amy was in the most difficult situation. But before he made a move, there was already no chance. So he had to seize the last opportunity.

"Matt, Matt, how come you are not my man. You are my man. We have slept together, and I am already

pregnant." Marian was also out of her mind at this time. If she didn't hold on, she would lose Matt completely. Then, the whole face-lifting would have been in vain. "Sorry, I don't know you, Amy. I'm sorry for not offer help to you today. I'm very sorry. I'll treat you to dinner someday." Matt didn't want to go compete against Kingsley at this time, because he would never win.

After saying that, Matt walked away, with Marian chasing afterwards. A farce ended thereupon.

"Thank you, Kingsley." Amy was grateful to Kingsley. If he hadn't arrived in time, she would have really had a hard time defending herself today.

"Don't say this. I haven't gone to R City for so long and so many things have happened. It's really fun. It's rare that we meet again. Let's have a meal and I'll call my sister eating with us!" Kingsley smiled as he looked at Amy.

"OK, you give Finnley a call and I'll clean up these stuff." The things she bought just now were all over the floor and Amy wanted to pick them up.

But Kingsley grabbed her arm, "I'll have someone clean it up, and you don't have to do it."

After that he grabbed Amy towards his car and called Finnley, asking her to come out for a meal. Finnley said she had a date with someone, but under Kingsley's strong request, she had to agree to bring that person together with her for the meal.

Kingsley knew that if he had a meal with Amy alone, they would arise rumor. He must call Finnley. He was on a tight schedule and he had just taken over the Carr Group. There were still a lot of opponents that he hadn't convinced. This time, he came for Amy as well.

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

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"Let's go. Finnley will be here in a minute. Let's go and reserve the place first. Finnley said she would bring another person with her. Will the person be her boyfriend? There's really someone unenlightened

who has eyes for her, isn't it?" Kingsley said teasingly.

"Don't say that. Finnley is a very good girl. If I were a boy, I would go after her." Amy could not agree with Kingsley's words.

"I'm not saying she's not good. She's been better than me in everything since she was a child. She's my mother's sweetheart, but she likes to dress like a man. Men all like girls who are gentle and soft and who dress modestly and generously. Would anyone be able to see that she's a woman but still like her? If so, I would be jealous of his eye-sight. I used to think that my mother had given birth to a boy and a brother!"

Kingsley opened the car door and asked Amy to get in before he got in the car and drove to the place he had told Finnley.

Just after he had ordered all the food, Finnley arrived with someone. As soon as that person entered into the restaurant, he saw Amy and Amy saw him too. Both of them were taken aback.

"Dexter?"

"Sister?" It was a bit unexpected for the two to meet on this occasion.

"Brother, you didn't say Amy was here, did you?" Finnley thought it was just her brother who invited her for a meal. She didn't expect to see Amy, or she wouldn't have brought Dexter here. It was so awkward at the moment.

"What's wrong with that? We're all old friends. Would you still be embarrassed?" Kingsley deflated his mouth and looked at his sister. He also knew Dexter, He was handsome and compelling young man, but was Finnley a girl in his eyes?

"Alright. I'm too reluctant to talk to you. I think you have ordered. Let's eat." Finnley could only cover up her embarrassment in this way.

The dishes were served quickly. Finnley found that many of the dishes suited her taste and some were of Amy's taste. Her brother was really a meticulous person, taking good care of the girls. No wonder he had so many admirers.

"Amy, let's start eating. Today's dishes look good." In Carr Hotel, one of the best hotels in R City, the dishes were good of course.

"Good. Just eat. This is your favourite fish. Let Dexter pick the thorns for you. Dexter is a very careful person." Amy was going to give a piece of fish to Finnley, but thinking that Finnley was a careless person, she put the fish in Dexter's bowl.

Dexter was also happy to help Finnley pick the fish thorns. Kingsley was also not weak, so he helped Amy peel out the shrimp meat and put them in Amy's bowl.

"Thank you, I can do it myself." Amy was a little embarrassed. Kingsley was really good at taking care of women.

"Don't say thank you. I am your brother. You and Finnley are both my sisters. My mother does this for Finnley ever since she was a child. When my mother was not around, I will do that for her!" Kingsley peeled another shrimp meat for Finnley. Taking care of his sister and loving his sister was an order given to him by his mother.

"Brother, you should start eating. You have talked too much!" Finnley felt a little bit embarrassed, so she gave Kingsley a piece of streaky pork. Kingsley was very fond of eating meat.

The four of them chatted while eating and Kingsley started to talk a lot about Finnley's embarrassing stories when she was a child.

Chapter 414 Who are You?

Kingsley talked about Finnley's embarrassing stories when she was a child, but Finnley was unhappy. She said to Kingsley liked a spoiled child, "Elder brother, don't talk nonsense. Mom loves you the most. You can do whatever you want from childhood, but she is very strict with me. I am so envious of you."

Both siblings thought that their mother liked each of them, and both thought that their mother was not good to them.

"Amy, what I said is true. My mother really loves her daughter more. She doesn't bother to care about me and spends her energy on Finnley. But Finnley is a very smart kid, as long as my mother ask her to take the first place, she will never take the second place, so the good food in my house was prepared for Finnley." As Kingsley said, he deliberately exposed that Finnley was a girl.

Finnley was anxious when she heard it. She thought Dexter didn't know she was a woman, so she tipped Kingsley a wink.

"She is indeed a very good girl!" Dexter also stroked Finnley's head with his slender hand, and looked at her with gentle eyes, full of affection.

Kingsley saw this scene. It turned out that this guy was not stupid, but his sister was stupid. He had known that she was a girl a long time ago.

"But I talked to your mother. She really loves Finnley so much that she doesn't know how to love her anymore, but she makes Finnley feel a lot of pressure. Finnley, your mother doesn't want you to be so excellent. Sometimes she just said it casually, but you insisted to do it and became her pride. She was afraid that you would suffer when you grew up, so let you learn a lot of things. She was afraid that you would be wronged, so she asked you to learn martial arts. She really thought a lot for you. Your mother told me that she didn't want to deprive of your hobby, but you have already had a prejudice against your mother in your heart and insisted to do your best when you mother asked you to do something, and gave up your hobby." At this time, Amy told Pearl Zane's difficulties to them.

The lack of communication between the mother and the daughter made Finnley always think that her mother didn't love her. But after listening to Amy today, she found that her mother really loved her as Amy said.

Back then, as long as Pearl said, "Finnley, The No.1's score in your grade is only ten more than yours. I

think you will definitely surpass her next time."

It was just a gossip, but Finnley would make greater efforts surpass the No. 1 when she took the second exam.

Later, Finnley had a psychological problem. She had to be the first to do anything. If she was the second

place, she was afraid that her mother would look down on her.

Finnley put a lot of pressure on herself, and she blamed her mother if she failed and can't vent her

feelings. She felt that her mother was forcing herself. Now when she thought about it carefully, in

addition to praising her, it seemed that she had never been forced to take the first place.

Finnley figured it out, and she felt that she had wronged her mother even more. What she asked her to

do was right. Now she can do everything with high proficiency. Her success was due to her mother's

education.

Finnley lowered her head and ate the boned fish from Dexter, and missed her mother even more.

"Brother, when are you leaving?" Finnley asked Kingsley suddenly, her nose a little red.

"I'm leaving in two days. I'm here to see you and Amy. By the way, Amy, I almost forgot about the most

important thing. I found a medicine for Richard, which will be of great help to his recovery." Kingsley

took out a few bottles of medicine from his bag after finishing talking.

The bottles were all in French.

"Mr Carr, you came all the way from DL City to R City to give me medicine?" Amy felt very touched.

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"Yes, a friend of mine got it from abroad, so he told me about it, and I immediately asked him to buy me

these bottles, but this medicine is too popular, I can only buy one bottle at a time. He spent several

months to buy them for me, and I took them to Richard to take first."

Kingsley took a lot of effort.

"Thank you Mr Carr, but it doesn't help much now..." Kingsley interrupted her before Amy could finish her words.

"I know Richard is awake. This medicine is good to take now. It is mainly to clear the congestion in the brain, so there is no need for surgery." Richard's brain still had congestion. The doctor wanted them to wait for another period of time and to perform another craniotomy for Richard to clear the congestion in his brain.

"Great, great. I'm just afraid that Richard will go for surgery again. Although Andy's technique is very good, I will always be very worried. If I have this medicine, there will be no worries." Amy took those medicines in her arms. Kingsley was really kind to her, she would remember his kindness.

"Well, I still have this medicine. My friend will buy me a bottle every time, and I will send it to you again when I get it. These bottles of medicine can be taken for two months." Kingsley saw a smile appeared on her face, and he was also happy.

Apart from Finnley, it was the first time he was so devoted to a woman. "Sister, brother-in-law is awake? I haven't visited him yet!" Dexter had just arrived at HD Group. He usually was working except eating and sleeping, he didn't want people to look down upon him.

"He waked up two days ago. I haven't told our parents. I want to wait for Richard to recover for a few days and then tell you." Now Richard didn't know anyone. Amy was afraid that her parents will be sad when saw him.

"Okay, then I'll go back and tell parents, and we will see brother-in-law in a few days." Dexter heard that his brother-in-law was awake, he was relieved.

"Well, I'll go back and call parents later." After eating, Kingsley sent Amy to the supermarket parking lot.

Amy was going to drive home by herself. Finnley and Dexter both left. When Amy got home, he called Eliana and Dalton and told them that Richard was awake.

Eliana heard that her son-in-law was awake, she was so excited that she didn't know what to say. On the next day, she asked Dalton and Dexter to see Richard.

"Who are you? Why do you come to my house?" Richard was playing blocks with Allen. His favorite person now was Allen, and the two of them already had a deep friendship.

"They are my grandpa, grandma, and uncle!" Allen greeted his grandpa and grandma and uncle, and then introduced them to Richard.

"Oh, grandpa, grandma, uncle!" Richard greeted them after Allen.

"Amy, what's the matter with Richard? He doesn't recognize us?" Eliana looked at the childish look of the tall Richard, and asked Amy.

Chapter 415 How to Sleep At Night

Eliana felt that something was wrong with Richard, so she asked Amy what was going on.

"Mom, don't worry. The doctor said that he is in a recovery period. His brain has been severely injured, so his intelligence has some influence. He forgets all of us, and now he is like a child." Amy pulled Eliana aside and said to her.

"Oh, no wonder you didn't notify us in time, just because afraid we will be worried? But it's okay, my daughter, your dad and I have never experienced a lot. You have lost your memory for so many years, but we have also taken care of her. We are experienced, and I will come over often." Eliana didn't feel too surprised.

She also heard later that the car accident at the time was very tragic. One person died on the spot.

Richard was so lucky that he could be restored. Nothing else mattered, as long as the person was still alive.

"Cathy, it's really hard for you. Or I move in to take care of Allen and Richard with you." Eliana wanted to come over a long time ago, but Amy refused. Now she asked this question again.

"No, I haven't done anything, but Amy is very hardworking. Eliana, you have more things to do. It's great to come and have a look, I am very grateful to you!" Cathy held Eliana's hand, both eyes were moist.

"Mom, no, I can handle it." Amy also said to Eliana.

Eliana still had to take care of Dalton. Although Dalton's waist had been operated on, he still hadn't recovered very well. In addition, when Amy was cheated, he ignored his waist injury and went to A

Country alone to look for the evidence of Philip's crime and had an incompletely cured illness on his waist.

"Don't worry about me. My waist is fine. Eliana is very experienced in caring for people with amnesia.

Back then, Eliana took care of Amy alone for the first two years. At that time, I was not with them, so I

can't do anything." Dalton felt sorry for his daughter, and he kept trying to ask Eliana to help his daughter.

"You really don't need to come over, and I will take care of him together. Anyway, I have nothing to do every day." Cathy said to Eliana. Of course she knew Eliana's kindness, but she also knew their situation.

In the end, Eliana was unable to dissuade Cathy and Amy, and had to go back after lunch.

"Goodbye, grandpa, grandma, uncle." Richard was still a very polite child, and he stood at the door to see them off.

Eliana waved her hand too, and when she turned around, tears were already on her face.

"Honey, why is our daughter so hard?" Eliana said distressedly.

"That is the difficulty she should experience in her life. Anyone will encounter some difficulties when they are young. Wasn't it the same when we are young? But we have all successfully defeated them, and now we are doing very well, right?" Dalton comforted Eliana.

"Mom and Dad, I fell in love with a girl, and after a while I will take her back to see you." In order not to make the parents too sad, Dexter said something that made them happy.

"Really? Dexter, you also have a girlfriend. Who is she? But it doesn't matter, as long as we Dexter like her, we like her." Eliana and Dalton were both very enlightened parents. "I won't tell you now. When I bring her back, you will know." Dexter kept them guessing at this time.

"Bad boy, when did you become so naughty!" Eliana said and patted Dexter on the shoulder. Dexter had been a very obedient child since he was a child, and had never been so naughty. Today's changes were inseparable from the future daughter-in-law. Eliana and Dalton were even more curious about Dexter's girlfriend.

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"You are my wife, are we going to sleep together?" Richard followed Amy and asked her.

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"Why do you say that?" Amy felt that Richard didn't understand anything now, how did he know that he should sleep with his wife.

"It's like this on TV. Wife and husband should sleep together. I want to sleep with you tonight. You look good." Although Richard's current IQ was similar to Allen's, but his body had matured. After watching TV, his ability to accept knowledge was faster than Allen.

"Well, if you are obedient today, I will let you sleep with me. When we eat, you will have to use chopsticks to eat instead of grabbing rice with your hands." Richard was still eating with his hands instead of using chopsticks.

"Okay! You are so kind, my wife!" When Richard saw that Amy had promised to sleep with him tonight, Richard left happily. He went to see the pictures with Allen again, he needed Allen to explain to him.

When eating, Richard really used chopsticks. Although he was sweating on his head, he still insisted.

"Come on, you can use it this way, it will be easier. Don't use chopsticks to pick eggs and peanuts, you

can pick these vegetarian dishes." Amy taught Richard patiently.

She couldn't let other people see that Richard's IQ had become lower.

HD Group still needed Richard to

show his face in front of the public.

"Okay." Richard practiced very seriously, but he was still a bit smart.

After a meal, he could already pick

up the meat, but his hands were still shaking.

"It's okay, you are already great today. From now on, you will use chopsticks to eat every day. Just

practice more." Amy praised Richard.

"Well, then I can sleep with you tonight?" Richard hadn't forgotten this.

His question made Amy's face

blush. Cathy and Robin pretended not to hear them, and Amy pulled

Richard away.

"You go to bed so early?" Richard was still asking stupidly.

"Sit down, your back should be straight when you sit, yes, that's it." Amy

pulled Richard into the

bedroom and let him sit there honestly.

"Didn't you say that we are going to sleep together? I'm sleepy too!"

Richard now slept for a long time

every day, which was also because of the congestion in his head.

"Don't sleep, take this medicine." Amy took out the medicine Kingsley

gave her, and took two pills and

asked Richard to take it.

"What is this?" Looking at the red capsule, Richard reached out and took the pill.

"Eat it. After you eat it, you will become particularly good-looking. You

have to eat two pills a day,

remember?" Amy coaxed Richard.

"Okay." Richard took the pill obediently, and Amy poured him a glass of

water, and he drank it too.

"My wife, this thing is not tasty, I don't like it." Richard looked at Amy

pitifully.

"You have to eat, you can become very beautiful after eating this, and

everyone will like you when you

go out." Amy continued to coax Richard.

"Oh, can I be as good-looking as you?" Richard stretched out his hand, his strength was still great, and he immediately pulled Amy into his arms. __

Richard immediately pulled Amy into his arms. He felt that this wife was very nice, soft and fragrant, and he was reluctant to let her go.

"Wife, you are so fragrant, I like you so much, I want to hold you every day." Richard hugged Amy tightly and pressed Amy to himself completely, especially when there was something protruding on his wife's chest, Richard touched it with his hand.

"Don't move, be honest, you can just hug me!" It was not that Amy didn't want to have sex with Richard.

But in his current situation, Amy was a little worried that he would tell someone after he had sex with her.

"Why do you have this thing, why don't I have it?" Richard touched Amy's chest and found it very funny, so he opened her clothes to see what it looked like.

"This is only for a wife, you are not a wife, you are a husband, you know?" Amy persuaded Richard to take out his hand.

"Oh, you are a wife, then I am the husband, husband, this name is so awkward." Richard muttered, but he gave up to explore Amy's chest.

"Then we will go to bed." Richard felt that he wanted to sleep, so he hugged Amy to bed, and fell asleep on the bed soon.

Amy wanted to wait until Richard fell asleep before getting up to take a bath, but she didn't expect that in Richard's arms, she also fell asleep. Both of them slept all night without washing.

"Dad, daddy, are you up yet?" Allen came to the door early in the morning and called Richard.

Although Dad was stupid now, Allen didn't dislike him either. He still thought he had found a good playmate.

Allen's shout did not wake up Richard, but wake up Amy. The two hugged each other like that without taking off their clothes or washing their faces, and then they slept all night.

Amy woke Richard up as soon as he moved. He rubbed his sleepy eyes and looked at Amy in confusion.

Why did he and his wife sleep in the same bed?

"Dad, are you up, daddy?" Allen continued to shout from outside.

"Wife, why are we in the same bed?" Richard had forgotten that he insisted to sleep with Amy yesterday.

"Because we are a husband and wife." Amy got up and she went to open the door. Allen rushed up and ran to Richard's side and looked at him with a smile.

"Dad, I've been waiting for you for a long time, shall we go play with building blocks?" Allen reached out and pulled Richard.

"Okay, let's go!" Richard was always a little puzzled by his address. Why was he a father for a while, a son for a while, and a husband for a while? What was a husband and wife? It was too complicated, and he couldn't figure out what was going on at all.

At this time Allen came to call him to play, he felt very happy. Forget it, he shouldn't think about the things that didn't make sense, the game was a little more fun. He especially liked this kid who called himself Dad.

So the two men, one big and one small, went hand in hand to the living room and started playing with Allen's toys again.

Amy finished washing, but didn't see Richard. When she went down to the living room, she saw two people playing very happily in that corner of the living room.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

Amy watched both of them play with toys without washing their faces and brushing their teeth, and they hadn't eaten breakfast yet.

"Mom, Dad built a castle for me. Look, he's so amazing." Allen showed Amy the castle built by Richard.

"Well, it's very good. Then you go to wash up, we will have breakfast together, and I will give you two scores in a while. Whoever scores high will get a reward!" Amy coaxed them.

As soon as Allen heard that his mother would reward them, he was very energetic, and he took Richard to wash. To be honest, he was also hungry and needed to supplement his nutrition.

Richard also asked Allen all the way what a reward was. He found everything interesting, especially from the mouth of his wife, he liked to listen to it.

"Come on, you have two buns, Richard, you have three buns." Amy assigned the buns to the father and son.

Richard took it with his hands without even thinking about it, but when he saw Amy looking at him, he put it back again, and held the chopsticks to pick up the bun. But the buns were not obedient at all, so he simply stuck his chopsticks on the buns, and then began to gnaw slowly.

Amy took care of the family's affairs and went to work at the company. Although William looked very calm at the moment, Fabian had already discovered that William was secretly colluding with many people, and they didn't know what he will do again.

So Amy had often been to the company recently and couldn't give William a chance.

Amy drove the car. It was a little late, and she wanted to take a shortcut. There were fewer people taking shortcuts, so it was very quiet.

The journey was very safe. She will be at the company soon, but at this time her car made a sound

"bang", as if the tire had blown, and the car went off track. Amy turned the steering wheel silently, and finally stopped the car.

The car can no longer be driven. She could only come down and take a look. The tire was penetrated by a long piece of glass slag. Not far in front, there were a lot of broken glass, and she didn't know what was going on.

Amy took out the phone and was about to notify the repair shop to tow her car away, so she went through another road to take a taxi.

After the phone call, she walked to the middle of the alley, but saw a few men coming from the opposite side of the alley, all dressed in black, and they didn't look like good people.

Amy looked at those people and was about to walk backwards, but there were so many people behind her, she was now surrounded, and Amy hurriedly dialed a number.

"Beauty, where did you go in the rush in the early morning? Didn't you get satisfied at night, come, let us come to satisfy you! Hahahaha!" Those people looked at the beautiful Amy, and their saliva flowed out.

They did not expect to be such a beautiful woman.

Amy leaned against the wall in the middle of the alley. She took a look and found that there were still a lot of people. She must be unable to fight. But very few people came to this place. She didn't expect that she would encounter such an unlucky thing today.

"Oh, don't you talk? But whether you say it or not, I will fuck you. Don't be shy, you are not a virgin." The men slowed down at this time, looking at Amy as if looking at the prey that had already been obtained.

At this time, Amy had enemies in front and rear. She watched the ten people getting closer and closer.

She couldn't escape, so she had to fight hard.

One of the men may have been unable to hold back anymore. He took the lead and walked towards Amy. He looked at the weak Amy. His ugly face was wrinkled with a smile. He didn't expect to meet such a beautiful woman in his life and he didn't expect he can fuck such a woman today.

"Don't be afraid, I will make you very comfortable, just close your eyes and enjoy." The man stretched out his hand to tear Amy's clothes after he said it.

Amy grabbed his hand and threw him over the shoulder.

"Oh, shit, this girl is quite fierce! Are you looking for death?" The man fell to the ground, rubbed his butt and stood up again. This time he was a little annoyed.

He stretched out his hand to slap Amy in the face, but was slapped by Amy on his shoulder again. This time he would react faster. He broke free of Amy's restraint, and reached out and grabbed Amy's chest. Amy kicked him hard in the calf and kicked him on the ground again. "Hahaha, hahaha, Jax, didn't you have breakfast this morning? You are beaten by a lady, then you can't be here, it's a shame." Those men thought Jax was weak because he was dissipated, so Amy succeeded. They were all laughing at Jax. At this time, Jax was very angry. He screamed and rushed towards Amy, hitting Amy with his head. Amy dodged, and kicked his back fiercely. Jax rushed directly to the wall and bumped his nose against the wall and his nose bled.

Others found something was wrong. It didn't seem to be Jax's problem, but that this woman was really vixenish.

"You pigs, this woman can play kung fu, but it's more powerful. Let's go together and subdue her, so that everyone can play with this vixenish woman!" Jax wiped his nosebleed. There was blood all over his face, which looked very disgusting.

After hearing Jax's words, the other people really surrounded Amy. A weak woman could no longer arouse their curiosity. It was interesting to conquer such a woman. All of them attacked her together. Amy was able to fight with them at first, but after a long time, she had no energy.

Seeing that Amy was weak, her body was already kicked, and she fell to the ground. Those men surrounded her, kicking Amy with their feet, and tearing her clothes with their hands.

Amy's clothes were torn open, revealing a white and graceful back. The nosebleeds of the people who looked at her would flow out.

"Okay, don't kick her anymore. If she is injured, we can't do anything. Lift her up and go to our house to let everyone have a good time."

When Amy heard such words, she felt desperate. What should she do? She can't beat them. Would she be raped by them? She didn't know where the phone went. She was in a hurry just now, so she didn't know whom she called.

Hearing this word, the men didn't kick Amy anymore. Amy's body was so painful. Those people's leather shoes almost kicked her to death, but there was no way. She shouldn't take this path today.

"Hahaha, bitch, why don't you fight, or you can't fight? If you let us play you at first, we wouldn't beat you. Do you know it hurts now? My heart is also very painful. We will love you well." When Jax saw that Amy had no strength to resist, he simply lay on Amy's body and used his stinky mouth to kiss Amy.

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

The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

"Slap!" There was a crisp sound, and Amy's heart trembled when she heard it. How hard was the slap, she only heard Jax's wailing.

"My tooth, my tooth has fallen out."

Jax's mouth was spitting blood. His tooth had fallen out, so he can't speak clearly.

At this time those people found three people standing behind them, all staring at them.

Standing between the two tall men was a slightly shorter man, but the man in the middle was the most exquisite, and beautiful like the woman on the ground.

"There are three more here! But this kid, I am attracted to him. You dare to beat me, I will beat you like this woman in a while!" Jax waved his hand, and those hooligans began to fight with those three people.

Finnley kicked a few people over, and she walked up to Amy's side and helped Amy up.

She had answered Amy's call, but she didn't know where she was. So she asked Fabian to use the

computer to locate and find the approximate location of Amy. But when she drove to the front, the car couldn't get in. There was an alley, so they must walk in.

There were some alleys, so it took a long time to finally find Amy, but as soon as she saw that Jax wanted

to rape Amy, Finnley was angry and box Jax's ears fiercely.

"Amy, don't be afraid. We are here. Otto and Fabian are also here. I will take you to change clothes."

Finnley carried Amy on her back and was about to go out to find her car to change clothes.

"Wait, where are you going? I have taken a fancy to both of you, go with me. Let me carry her!" Jax

appeared behind Finnley. He thought Fabian and Otto were tall and they were also very good at martial

arts. Thinking that this short man should be not good at martial arts, he came to stop Finnley.

"Get out of the way!" Finnley sneered and shouted to Jax.

"I'm not so obedient, I just won't let you go. What can you do to me?"

Jax was a bit taller than Finnley, so

he made light of Finnley.

"I never say it a second time!" As soon as Finnley finished speaking, she lifted her leg and kicked Jax.

Jax wasn't so weak. He was beaten by Amy just now because he was unprepared and underestimated

the woman. At this time, he tried his best to deal with Finnley and wanted to get these two beautiful

people back.

Jax dodged, so Finnley couldn't kick him. Jax also watched Finnley carrying Amy on his back, so he was

even more unscrupulous.

But even though he dodged to the side, Finnley didn't kick someone with just one kick. She kicked again,

and Jax used great effort to dodge. Although Finnley was carrying Amy on her back, it didn't affect her

agility in the slightest. She kicked three kicks in a row, and finally hit Jax's genitals.

"Ah, ah, help, I am going to be killed here!" Finnley used great force, and Jax's genitals will probably be

broken. _____ Chapter 418 I Know You Are a Female

When Amy woke up again, she was already at home. When she opened her eyes, she saw two pairs of dark eyes staring at her.

"Mom is awake." Allen cried out happily when he watched Amy wake up.

"Mom, are you awake?" Richard also followed Allen to cheer up. He looked at Amy's dizzy look before, and his heart was very uncomfortable. Now that Amy was awake, he felt relieved.

"Well, how long have you been guarding here?" Amy didn't correct Richard either, knowing he couldn't figure out his own situation now.

"One day, mom, what's the matter with you? You were sleeping all the time when Finnley sent you back.

Are you very sleepy?" Allen tilted his head and looked at his mother. He spotted there was injury on his mother's face.

"Mom, why is your face hurt?" Allen pointed to the bruise on Amy's face.

"Oh, mother was careless and hit the door when I walked, so I am injured." Amy didn't dare to tell her family that she was ambushed by someone. She could only say that she was accidentally injured. Maybe no one will believe it.

"Oh, Dad, do you hear that? Be careful when you walk. Don't hit the door anymore. My mother has been in a coma for a day." Allen immediately taught Richard like an adult. . Richard hurriedly nodded his head. He thought it was right. He would have to pay attention to walking in the future, or he would lie down in bed like this woman for a day, which made people feel anxious.

Amy recalled of something. Richard hurried to help her. She just moved and her whole body was so painful. Fortunately, Finnley changed herself to a long-sleeved T-shirt, so her family can't see the injuries on her body.

"Mom, what's the matter with you?" Richard asked.

"It's okay, I am just a little dizzy." Amy concealed, but Richard still thought Amy had a problem, but he didn't know what the problem was.

"Help me to the bathroom." Amy said to Richard. Richard helped her walk slowly towards the bathroom, but Amy walked slowly, making Richard look very anxious, so he picked up Amy and put her on the toilet in the bathroom, then he turned around and waited at the door. Allen was pulling Richard's leg, and he was also worried about his mother's body.

"Okay, you all go and play, I'll sleep for a while." When Amy was lying on the bed, she asked Richard and Allen to go out to play. Both were children, and Amy couldn't bear to make them worry about her.

"Then mom, call me when you need to go to the bathroom!" Richard said to Amy when he went out. He always felt a little worried, but he didn't know what to do.

Allen closed the door very carefully, and Amy called Finnley.

"Finnley, who sent those people today, have you checked it out?"

"I have investigated it clearly. It was a woman who gave them the money and asked them to wait for you here. They are the gangsters who live by robbery." Finnley replied.

"A woman? Who is the woman?" The first thing Amy thought of was Vivian. She would definitely not give up because of thing last time in the supermarket.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

"They only communicated on the phone, saying that they were given a sum of money and asked them to give the account, and the money would be credited soon." Finnley's work efficiency was also very high, she quickly I found out what happened at the time, but they didn't know who the woman was.

"Leave this to Lucy. She is good at this." Amy asked Finnley to hand over the matter to Lucy. Lucy went back to A Country to handle some things, and she was going back to R City today.

"Well, I'll pick her up in a while, and then I'll tell her about it." After Finnley finished speaking, Amy had

nothing else to order her, so the two hung up.

A woman? This woman should be Vivian, right? Amy wanted Lucy to start the investigation from Vivian.

The biggest suspect was Vivian, and she wanted Lucy to check Vivian's real life experience. She was definitely not from the Wood family, and her many habits and some of his actions were very similar to someone Amy knew, she had to figure it out.

Lucy was very happy that she had a task once she returned. She was most afraid that she would have nothing to do. After Finnley told her something, she looked at Finnley and smiled, making Finnley's heart particularly flustered.

"Finnley, why do you look so good? It makes me so jealous of you." Lucy took Finnley's hand and her head leaned over.

"Lucy, what are you going to do? You let go!" Finnley pushed Lucy in shock.

"Hahaha, hahaha, baby, have you forgotten my job? A man wouldn't be so resistant to a woman's embrace. Your identity is becoming more and more obvious, I think you should change to the women's clothing." Lucy actually kissed on Finnley's cheek.

"Lucy, Lucy, you, you..." Finnley couldn't say clearly.

"Baby, don't be afraid, what I like is your elder brother, I am not interested in you. Hahahaha." Lucy laughed. She successfully teased the cold Finnley, which was happier than winning the lottery. .

Finnley was also speechless to her, her identity was still not obvious to men, but the women around her could know at a glance. It seemed she should wear the women's clothing and be a real woman.

Finnley sent Lucy home, and then she hurried back to her home, rushed upstairs to her room, and closed the door.

"Miss, what's the matter with you?" The butler looked at Finnley's face not very good, so she hurriedly asked to see what happened to her Miss.

"It's okay, I just want to be quiet." Finnley leaned on the door and said to the butler.

The butler was still not very relieved. She asked again and again. After Finnley said that she was really fine, she then turned around and left. Finnley thought about it quietly. She closed the door and walked to her closet. She opened it and looked at the beautiful dresses her mother bought for her. Her mother was also very idle. Finnley didn't like wearing them, but every year she would buy new models for Finnley and take away the old ones. Looking at the dazzling array of skirts, Finnley reached out and looked at them one by one. She had never taken a look at those clothes since her mother bought them, and she had never noticed them. Suddenly a white dress came into her eyes, making Finnley think it was pretty, so she took it out.

Chapter
419 Same Taste

Finnley looked at the beautiful white dress and she couldn't help but take it out and compare it on her body, curiosity made her want to try it on. So she took off her neutral clothes and put on the white dress. This simple short-sleeved dress had very smooth lines at the waist, which outlined Finnley's waist. Her chest was still wrapped with a breast wrap, so she removed the breast wrap and released the two white breasts.

It turned out that she would be so beautiful in this dress. Finnley was already very beautiful. This dress showed her beautiful neck and delicate collarbone. Finnley wore a dress and looked into the mirror, her smile getting deeper and deeper. "Finnley?" When Pearl pushed the door in, she thought she had gone to the wrong room. The beautiful girl standing in front of the mirror was her daughter, who didn't like to dress herself up?

"Mom! Why didn't you come in without knocking?" Finnley's face flushed all of a sudden. She didn't

expect her mother to come back, let alone her mother would push the door to see her most embarrassing side.

"I knocked on the door, but you didn't hear it, my God, is this a fairy from the heaven? Baby, you are so beautiful in a dress." Pearl couldn't help but boast about her daughter. She never saw her daughter have such a coquettish side.

But Finnley wanted to change her dress, and Pearl stopped her.

"Don't change it, you look pretty in this dress. I think you are so beautiful. There will be a party tomorrow night. I'm coming back to take you to the party. You must wear this dress!" Pearl was really satisfied with her daughter.

"What? Mom, you want to take me to the party, and you want me to wear this skirt?" Finnley felt that his mother was stimulated by herself. She was thirty years old, and she didn't go out in a dress.

"Yeah, what's the matter? You are a woman, you should be dressed beautifully, you should wear a dress.

What you wear every day is for work, you should wear some beautiful dresses in private. If you don't like this dress, mom will buy you another one tomorrow." Pearl didn't look away when she looked at her daughter.

"Mom, it's okay for me to go to the party with you, but you let me wear this out, I won't do it!" Finnley hadn't crossed that hurdle in her heart. She really didn't dare to wear a dress to go out, especially wearing a skirt and high heels. She had never worn high heels.

"Finnley, you are thirty years old, you should get to know more socialites, it's good to have more friends, if you have a boy you like, just tell mommy, I will help you!" Pearl became domineering again.

"Mom, why are you doing this again? Why don't you get me whoever I like? Can't I do these things by myself?" Finnley thought that his mother was already very good recently.

But when she became domineering, Finnley disliked her very much.

"Sorry baby, it's all mother's fault, it's all mother's fault, you can chase the man you like. Women need to marry in this life. I am just afraid that you will suffer? Yes, you will accompany me to the party tomorrow night, but you must wear a dress!" Pearl didn't give Finnley a chance to refute. She left after she finished. Today she suddenly thought of a classmate gathering in R City tomorrow. She wanted to bring her pride Finnley to attend, so she rushed over without stopping. She didn't expect that she would have a surprise when she rushed over. She actually saw her daughter wear a dress. Pearl left happily, regardless of Finnley's yelling behind her. She was still planning to buy another dress for Finnley during the day tomorrow, and then bought a pair of mid-heel shoes. Finnley did not wear high heels, she also considered it.

The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

As Soon As You Hear About Love You Start Screaming At Out Loud?

Finnley saw that her mother didn't listen to her at all, and she was really speechless. Anyway, she wouldn't wear a dress tomorrow.

After changing her dress, Finnley took a shower and was ready to go to bed. She was also tired and slept

very soundly. In her dream, she dreamed of her wearing a white wedding dress and marrying a man, that man's face was very vague, but her heart was very happy.

Mom said that she should wear a dress to show others. Dexter knew she was a woman, Lucy knew she

was a woman, and Amy knew it, so there was nothing mysterious about her identity, so should she try wearing a dress when she got out?

Finnley's original determination was shaken in her sleep, and she was looking forward to her appearance in women's clothing.

The next day was a very good weather. The golden sun appeared early in the morning, and the earth was

covered with a golden color, which made people feel much better.

Pearl got up early in the morning to make fish porridge for Finnley. She also ate some breakfast and

hurried to the mall. She heard that there will be a lot of limited edition clothes today, but she wanted to buy a dress for her daughter and dress up her daughter beautifully tonight, so that everyone was envious!

Maybe everyone knew that there will be new products today. All the noble ladies of R City waited at the door of the store early.

Pearl was not the first one. When she arrived, there were two people in front of her, and she was the third.

When Pearl first stood still, there was another person lined up behind her, who looked like a mother and a daughter. The old woman looked a bit rustic, and the young woman looked a bit pretty.

But Pearl didn't look at them a long time. When the door of the store opened, she went in directly.

Sure enough, there were a lot of new styles on today, and the people in the store can't wait to find their favorite clothes.

Pearl took a fancy to a white dress. Yesterday, she saw Finnley wearing a white dress. She thought her daughter should look good in white. The style of the white dress was very novel.

"Mom, what do you think of this dress?" The mother and daughter also took a fancy to this dress, and they walked over.

Pearl reached out and took the dress, and walked directly to a cashier, "Wrap it up for me." She did it within a minute. The mother and daughter hadn't reacted yet, and Pearl already paid for the dress.

"Hey, I saw the dress first." The young woman was very unconvinced when she saw that the dress she liked had been bought by someone else.

"You saw it first, then can't I buy it? Don't make such a quarrel, I have paid it. What else do you have to argue about, don't you feel bored?" Pearl didn't care them at all. Seeing that her daughter-in-law was wronged, Addy joined the argument.

"That's right. We saw the dress first. You woman goes too far!"_Chapter
420 Who Had More Power

When they saw that the one they liked had been bought, their faces were a little bit awkward, and they wanted to get back a little dignity in Pearl.

"It's not certain who saw it first, but I bought it first now. If you like it, you can order it later." Pearl had always been domineering and didn't pay attention to those two at all.

"These are all limited editions. Where can I find them? You are so old, and that dress is not suitable for you. Or how about I buy this dress with double price?" William's mistress had always felt that she has no status, so she wanted to buy famous brands to decorate herself.

"Double? Why do you think I'm a person who lacks money? Salesperson, you remembered the faces of these two people to me. From now on, nothing in this store will be sold to them!" Pearl was also angry. It was really too much for someone to talk to her in such a tone.

But the salesperson didn't know Pearl. She looked at Pearl as if she was watching a joke. Someone told herself not to sell things. She was not a fool and knew she needed to make money.

"Ma'am, we don't have this rule here. Everyone is our customers. Don't quarrel. There are many other limited editions. You can also find other products." The salesperson saw too many wealthy people here, so she didn't put Pearl in her eyes.

But her words slapped Pearl in the face. She had never suffered such humiliation in DL City.

"If you don't listen to her words, then you should listen to my words. What this lady means is what I mean, from now on you should not sell anything to them." Eliana came in through the door. She could hear the sound of the argument inside from the doorway.

"Madam, are you here?" When the shop assistants saw Eliana, they stood up respectfully and saluted

Eliana.

"Fortunately, I just happened to be here, or they will make you wronged. You are really ignorant. This is the hostess of the Carr family in DL City. How can you treat her like this? Go and beg Mrs. Carr. If she wants to drive you away, I won't hire you." Eliana had given Pearl enough face.

Addy and William's mistress saw that they didn't scare people, instead they alarmed the owner of this specialty store. If she really didn't sell anything to her in the future, how can she show off to others?

The salesperson was scared enough. Everyone knew that the salary in Newell Group was very high, so many people wanted to come in. But she offended a big client today, she can't lose this job.

"Mrs. Carr, it's all my fault. I didn't recognize you. Please forgive me. My family is very poor. I really need this job." The salesperson went to beg Pearl.

Actually, Pearl only looked fierce, but her heart was soft. The salesperson looked pitiful, and the salesperson didn't do anything wrong. Her request was too much. She really couldn't make money, right?

"Forget it, what she did just now wasn't wrong. It's her job. Don't fire her. I don't have any losses either." Pearl got the salesgirl who was kneeling on the ground to stand up.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
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"Pearl, you are still so kind! Okay, Mrs. Carr doesn't care about it, so I don't care about it. And you two should go now?" Eliana looked at the two people. She knew them, one was William's mother and the other was a mistress. This mistress was shrewd and made Sophia crazy. Now Sophia just lay on the bed and didn't speak.

"Mrs Newell, they were all misunderstandings just now. I also like your clothes too much, so I argue with

her. As the old saying goes, no discord, no concord. We will all know each other in the future." The IQ of the mistress was indeed quite high.

"There's no need to know each other. In the future, be careful what you say. Some people can be offended, while others can not." Eliana was teaching William's mistress a lesson, and his mistress could only swallow her anger.

Addy left with his mistress.

"It's unreasonable. What identity does she think she has? She's just a mistress!" Eliana said to Pearl. She was also very disrespectful to a mistress.

"You have to come early for the party tonight. We haven't seen each other for 30 years. This party is very rare. I heard from the monitor that they are almost there." Pearl said to Eliana that they have a total of forty students, the number of male students was same as female students. They had separated for 30 years. It was really not easy to get together. After a while, some people may use photos to get together.

"I want to go, I must go. Many of them took their children this time, and I will also take my Amy today.

"Eliana and Pearl both like their daughters. Both of them wanted to take their daughters at the party, but they never thought of taking their sons.

Finnley saw the paper box on her bed. She had been staring at it for an hour, and Pearl did not urged

her. Anyway, there was always a process of adaptation. She sent the clothes in, and Finnley took them, which meant that she still wanted to wear it.

"Mom, come in." After a long time, Finnley called Pearl from the door.

"Okay." Pearl walked in, but saw that the paper box hadn't been opened yet, She knew that her daughter would still not be able to pass that hurdle. Pearl remembered what Amy had said to herself, she couldn't force Finnley too much, because she had always regarded herself as a boy, and it took time to change her mind.

"Baby, you don't want to wear it, just wear it when you figure it out. Mom will hang it up for you." Pearl

went to open the carton and took out the white dress, ready to hang it in Finnley's closet.

"Wait a minute!" Finnley took her mother's hand. Her inner struggle was fierce. After listening to Lucy, she felt that her disguise was useless, everyone had known she was a girl.

But it really took courage to wear this dress out!

"What's wrong? Baby, have you figured it out? Don't worry, mom will dress you up beautifully, don't be afraid." Pearl encouraged her daughter again! _____ Chapter 421 Mother's Classmates Reunion

This was the most famous class of the University of R City. This class had produced many celebrities and made many rich people. It was the most successful class in the history of the University of R City, and this class was most excellent in the grade.

So although today was this class's classmates reunion, many officials from the officialdom were invited, including the mayor of R City.

"Eliana, the most beautiful girl in our class. These years have left a deep mark on my body, but leave nothing on your face." A potbellied man walked towards them, his hair was a bit bald, and he looked much older than Eliana.

"Hello?" Eliana recognized the person in front of her for a while. His changes were so great. Although the study committee member was not very good-looking, he was still a little handsome, and he was completely unmatched with the potbellied man in front of her.

"Eliana, you still know me, I thought you wouldn't recognize me anymore." The study committee member scratched his bald head, and smiled happily.

"Eliana, this is your daughter. She is beautiful as you." When the study committee member wanted to say something, several men called him over.

"Mom, how did you recognize him?" Amy asked Eliana secretly.

"Because our study committee member has a scar on his face. Although he is fat, the scar is still there. I accidentally left the scar on his face. I remember it. If I recognize by his look, I can't recognize him!

"Eliana also secretly explained to Amy, the mother and daughter both laughed secretly after speaking.

"Eliana!" Someone greeted Eliana again. Eliana looked back and saw that it was Pearl. She wore elegant and luxurious clothes and walked over at a light pace.

"Mrs Carr, why didn't Finnley come?" Amy was thinking that Finnley was coming, she came, otherwise she didn't want to come.

"Amy, you are here, she went to the bathroom." Pearl was smiling. She looked around the meeting place and saw a person, and that person also saw Pearl.

"Oh, this is Pearl? Eliana? I haven't seen you for 30 years. I didn't expect you to be so coquettish!" After the visitor saw Pearl and Eliana, the words were cynic.

Amy also saw that William's mistress, who was holding this woman who was making cool, sly criticisms.

"Alberta Scott?" Alberta was very jealous of Eliana and Pearl at the time. The eyes of the outstanding men in the class followed these two women. She was also beautiful, but those people didn't even take a look at her.

"I didn't expect that after thirty years, we would meet again." Alberta covered her mouth and smiled.

She was now married to a good family and the family is also very rich, so her back was much straighter.

"I'm tired from standing, Eliana, let's go and sit there for a while." Pearl didn't want to say anything to Alberta. This woman had never been kind.

"Okay, let's take a break, but Finnley may not be able to find us for a while." Eliana also didn't want to talk to Alberta, because she was just a mistress who lived on men.

"Ok, you go to have a rest. I'll wait for Finnley here." Amy asked the two beautiful mother to rest, and she was there waiting for Finnley

Alberta saw that these two people still looked down on herself, her face with delicate makeup was distorted, and her powder kept falling off.

"Brother-in-law." Alberta's daughter Anne greeted Amy at this time.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

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

"Sorry, I think you must be mistaking me for someone else." Amy glanced at the mistress and left.

"Hmph, I want you all to look up at me in the future, you dare to look down on me now." Alberta and

Anne gritted their teeth angrily. These women were so irritating.

Amy thought why Finnley went to the bathroom so long, so she went to find Finnley. When she got to

the bathroom, she didn't see Finnley. Instead, there was a beautiful girl in a white dress looking in the mirror.

The girl's hair was all combed behind her head, and a long ponytail was tied behind her head. The white

dress was simple but fit well. It outlined her figure. The perfect body curve made Amy feel like a

nosebleed. This girl was really beautiful, her facial features were exquisite and impeccable, but Amy

thought she had seen her somewhere. Maybe it is a celebrity face, Amy glanced at it and didn't think

much.

But after the girl saw Amy, her face flushed suddenly, and she walked towards Amy.

"Beauty, what can I do for you?" Amy watched the beauty walk towards herself, she was very happy to serve the beauty.

"Amy, don't you know me?" The beauty said to Amy, her tone a little anxious, but her voice was very

familiar, and Amy couldn't help but look at the beauty carefully.

The beauty had the picturesque eyebrows, exquisite features, and tall figure. Her change was so great

that made Amy a little unacceptable for a while.

"Finnley?" Amy's voice was pleasantly surprised and trembling.

"Well, am I ugly, I shouldn't believe my mother's words, I don't dare to go out to meet people, what

should I do, Amy?" Finnley thought that Amy thought she was ugly, so she was even more worried, and she didn't dare to go out completely in the bathroom.

"Finnley, you are like a god! Let's go out for a walk!" Amy pulled Finnley and was about to go out.

"Don't, I dare not. I just came in and covered my face. I think I look weird!" Finnley slammed the door tightly.

"Let's go, I can't appreciate your beauty alone, I want everyone to know your beauty." Amy took advantage of Finnley's loss, and pulled her out.

When two stunning beauties appeared, they attracted the attention of people of all ages.

Those who came with their sons, adults and sons all looked at these two lovely girls.

"Hi, beauty, do you want to have a drink together?" A few young men gathered around.

"No!" Amy and Finnley both refused the men, they were going to find their mothers.

When the two of them walked towards the resting place of Eliana and Pearl, they were stopped again. Chapter 422 Who Will Be Unlucky

When Amy and Finnley went to find their mother, they were stopped again. This time the man looked even powerful than Kingsley! He was so overdressed that people felt uncomfortable looking at him.

"Beauty, where to go, let's have fun together, anyway, we are acquaintances today." The man's voice was also unctuous.

"Please get out of the way!" Since Finnley hadn't been used to be a girl, she pushed the person aggressively, and then pulled Amy forward.

"Your temper is really irritable, I like you. Come on, catch them both upstairs, and I will treat them well!"

The man waved his hand and some people came to catch Finnley and Amy.

Finnley pulled Amy behind, but Amy was not weak, she just didn't want to make trouble at this time.

Their mothers were also very rare to attend a class reunion. If it is broken, they would be sad.

"Don't mess around, today is a gathering of the parents, so please talk nicely!" Amy said to the man, but the man thought they were scared.

"Of course I will talk nicely. I'm very polite to beautiful women. I heard that you two came out to find men, so why bother to pretend to be so serious? Are you playing hard-to-get? I like you very much!" The man's words made Finnley want to rush to beat him several times.

"We all have men. Who told you we were here to find men?" Amy thought the man was talking nonsense.

"Of course it's her. She told me that you just want to find a rich man. I am a rich man, so you needn't to seduce other men anymore!" The man pointed at Anne and reached out to pull Amy.

"Well, we will go with you, but can we wait until the party is over? You know we haven't attended such a grand party, and we want to open our eyes." Amy thought of a stalling tactic.

"Oh, you just want to attend this party. Okay. Don't try to escape. You can't escape. Without my permission, you can't even get out of this door. Then I'll wait for you." The man told his subordinates to retreat, so he didn't embarrass Amy and Finnley anymore.

Eliana and Faustina waited for a while before they saw their daughter walking by hand in hand.

"Where have you been and why have you been there for so long? Where is Finnley?" Eliana didn't recognize Finnley either.

Amy pushed Finnley forward, "This is Finnley, mom, didn't you recognize her?" Amy looked at Eliana triumphantly. Neither she nor Finnley told to their mothers what happened just now, nor did they want their mother to worry.

"Wow, Finnley, you are so beautiful. This dress is really suitable for you. It seems to be tailor-made for

you." Eliana also praised her. She always thought that her daughter was already very beautiful, but this

Finnley was just as beautiful as her daughter.

"Mrs Miller, thank you for your compliment, I'm so embarrassed."

Finnley's face was even redder. She

didn't know how beautiful she looked in a dress until she was thirty.

After that, can she often wear

skirts?

"Don't be embarrassed. It's natural for girls to wear skirts. Look at me, your mother and Amy, aren't we

all wearing skirts?" Eliana was full of praise for Finnley, and Pearl was very happy.

In fact, there was nothing special about the party, that is, everyone who hadn't met for a long time made

a mutual introduction, invited the mayor and some leaders to say a few words, and then everyone began

to talk about life and the past.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

Eliana and Faustina still had a few better friends. They all sat at one table and chatted. Amy and Finnley

sat at another table, and Anne also sat over at this time.

"That's the mayor's son just now, you have to be careful, don't offend him." Anne pretended to be a

good person to remind Amy and Finnley.

When she saw the dress that Finnley was wearing, she felt jealous. This dress was also what she liked,

but her hands and feet were not as fast as Faustina's. She would look very beautiful in this dress, and she

would be the focus of the banquet.

Finnley didn't know there was such a thing between Anne and her mother. All she knew was that Anne

was William's mistress.

All the dishes on the table had been served, and everyone began to eat.

Anne suddenly felt a stabbing

pain in her feet. She looked down and didn't find anything on her feet.

She moved a bit and her feet no

longer hurt. Was it an illusion just now?

After taking a bite of the dish with chopsticks, Anne coughed immediately, her nose and tears all over her face.

It just so happened that the people sitting at their table were still young people, and most of them were men. The ugly manner of Anne's cough made everyone disgusted. Anne wanted someone to give her a paper towel, but no one paid attention to her. Amy and Finnley were eating. They looked at each other and ate more happily.

"Who put mustard for me?" Anne finally stopped coughing. She wiped herself with a paper towel on the table.

She looked around and no one responded. The men all showed that they disliked her. Anne felt ashamed.

Finally, her eyes fell on Amy. She pointed to Amy and scolded, "Amy, did you put mustard for me?"

"Anne, are you stupid? I'm still so far away from you. How can I put mustard for you? Ask everyone, there is no mustard in all the meals today!" Amy looked wronged. She looked at those people, who testified to her that she didn't put mustard.

"You don't know what to eat and blame others. It's really annoying. Especially the way you looked just now is really disgusting. If it weren't for these two beauties, I would like to change my position." A man had a very good impression of Amy and Finnley because they were very beautiful!

As soon as the man spoke, the others followed, so that Anne couldn't find anything else to fight back.

She had to admit bad luck. However, she secretly rejoiced over the big event in a while, 'Amy, Finnley, are you two proud now? You'll cry when the party is over.'

The parents talked happily, and the younger generation began to speak. When someone came to talk to

Amy and Finnley at this time, they didn't refuse again. The atmosphere on the whole table became

active. Amy learned about everyone here, and she knew it in her heart. __ Chapter 423 The Horror Villa

When the party was about to end, the man came again. He walked up to Amy and Finnley to remind them.

Anne was very happy to see. Richard was useless now. If Amy was ruined again, then HD group can only be controlled by William.

"I remember what you promised me just now. Don't forget." The man said to Amy.

"Of course I remember, but it's not over yet. I don't think Mr. Ross will be in a hurry for a while?" Amy looked around and said to Mr. Ross.

Darius Ross didn't expect Amy found out his name and family background in the short time. This woman was really very interesting.

"Yes, you are very intelligent, but I don't like women are so smart. I like women who are obedient and gentle." Darius came to Amy's ear and whispered to Amy. Smelling the fragrance belonging to Amy, he was a little excited.

"That will disappoint Mr. Ross. Since I was born, I have not been a gentle and obedient woman. Why don't you change it? How about the one opposite? She looks gentle and graceful." Amy pointed at Anne.

"She? I don't want. Well, don't talk nonsense. You two will go with me in a minute. You don't need to worry about anything else." Darius looked at Anne with a look of contempt, and then he left again.

Amy looked at Darius leaving, winked at Finnley, and Finnley went to make a phone call.

"Baby, do you have eaten your fill? Let's go back." Eliana and Faustina had a good time today. Those people were boasting about their good lives, their husbands and their children. They were so happy.

"Mom, we haven't had enough. Go back first. We have another activity." Amy acted coquettishly Eliana and asked the two beautiful mothers to go back first, or they will worry again.

"OK. Young people should have more contact. Then we'll go back first. Have a good time and you'd better go back early!" Eliana and Faustina didn't doubt anything. They left happily.

Waiting for their mother's car to leave, Amy and Finnley returned to their seats, and those young people were almost gone. Although some liked Amy and Finnley very much, no one dared to annoy Darius when he came.

Alberta came to Anne. She took Anne's arm. The mother and daughter said goodbye to Amy and Finnley with a strange smile.

"We leave first and don't disturb you."

Amy and Finnley ignored the mother and daughter and sat in their seats waiting for Darius.

Darius appeared in time. He had been waiting for the two beautiful and delicious women for a long time.

If it was normal, he would have been taken away. However, those women didn't need his hands. After knowing his identity, they would climb into his bed.

He was tired of those docile women. Darius was interested in that kind of strong woman again.

"Come on, we can play until dawn." Darius squinted at the two beauties.

"OK, let's go." Amy and Finnley didn't mean to be afraid. Darius thought the two women were hypocritical. Now that they know their identity, they will certainly serve him well.

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

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

"Get in my car." Darius took Finnley and Amy and took them to his car.

"We have our own car, Mr. Ross. We can drive behind you, otherwise you need to send us home. How troublesome." Amy's face showed a sweet smile.

"Hum, no, I can ask the driver to send you home. Don't think of any tricks. I am also gentle, I'll take you back after playing." Darius was still afraid that they would run away in a moment, and he must use his power, which is to find them. No, it was not his own power, but also his father's power.

"All right." Amy and Finnley pretended to be helpless and had to follow Darius into his car.

"Mr. Ross, where are you taking us, to the hotel? Are we going to check in?" Amy asked Darius in the back seat.

"Joke, I needn't go to a hotel. Go directly to my home. My home is very good and has everything." Darius said this with a gloomy smile. There was really everything in his room, and there were a lot of dead people.

Amy and Finnley pretended to be afraid and hid behind the car. They trembled and dared not speak again. Darius was even more proud when he saw that the two women were honest.

Such beauties were very rare. He was not going to hurt them and wanted to have a good time!

After a long way around the city, they finally arrived at Darius's residence. This place was very remote.

There was a villa on the hillside, and there were no people around for decades.

"This is my home. Don't run away. If you serve me comfortably, I can give you a lot of money." Darius never inquired about Amy and Finnley's background. He thought he was the only boss in R city.

When Amy and Finnley got off the car, a lot of people came from somewhere and surrounded them.

"Come on, go in and see if my palace is suitable for you." Darius waved his hand. Amy and Finnley were surrounded. No, they were escorted.

The villa was indeed extremely luxurious. The carpets on the floor were whole tiger skins, which made people feel a little scared.

The room was already heated, but it still made people feel very cold. Amy couldn't help shivering.

"What's the matter? The heating is not enough? Somebody, push out the servant in charge of heating!"

As soon as Darius saw Amy shivering, he immediately asked someone to kill the servant.

"It's okay, it's okay. I'm not cold, but I'm not used to it when I just came in." Amy hurriedly explained, but

her explanation did not save the servant's life at all. Finnley and Amy finally saw Darius's tyranny. What he relied on was the power of his powerful father. He didn't take these people's lives seriously? "Have a seat!" Darius asked Amy and Finnley to sit on the sofa. The white sofa was normal, but a decoration on the tea table next to the sofa turned Amy's stomach upside down. _____ Chapter 424
Dealing With Scum

Amy's stomach churned. She saw the ornament on the coffee table and really wanted to throw up.

Finnley looked at the ornament and his eyes instantly took on a murderous look. What a pervert this man was!

The ornament was a pair of women's hands formed into the shape of a lotus flower. The color of the flesh had not changed except that it had been treated and a crystal ball was held in the hand.

"Aren't these hands beautiful? It's the most beautiful pair of hands I've ever seen. I've searched for a long time to find someone like this." Darius had someone pour water for Amy and Finnley while he came over and sat opposite the two.

"You didn't cut them off a living person, did you?" Finnley asked with a cold face.

"You're an adept, too. This hand has to be cut from a living person, and she has to be made into this position beforehand, and then her hand was slowly sawed off. The pose can't be changed, or it won't be pretty." Darius brought that hand up and gave it a gentle kiss on it.

This disgusting gesture of his made Finnley want to vomit.

"I also have a lot of human artwork. Are you guys interested in taking a look?" Darius put those hands back down and then said to the two with great interest.

"We're not interested in seeing those creepy things!" Finnley was all but intolerant by this time. She

clenched her hands into fists several times. If Amy hadn't pulled her, she would have probably just punched Darius's face.

"Hahahahaha, pervert. That's a word I like. I just think I'm a pervert. How boring it is to live like this! If I'm not perverted, then none of us would have any fun. Come on, come into the room with me. I've been waiting for this for a long time. I am going to have a good time." Darius's eyes glowed as he looked at the two girls.

"Okay!" Amy nodded.

Darius was satisfied with Amy's attitude. He walked ahead and Amy and Finnley followed behind. She didn't know where the bodyguard was hiding in that house, and Finnley could already feel that there were many people breathing.

"Mr. Ross, do you want someone to watch while we play later?" Amy had an adorable look on her face.

"Nonsense. How can we let people watch when we're doing something like that? I'm not perverted to that extent." As soon as he heard Amy's words, Darius got a little angry. As abominable as he was, he was still a man with a bottom line. He couldn't let his men watch everything, besides he was still defective!

Amy also had a disappointed look on her face, making Darius think she was interested in what was to come.

He pushed open a room and inside was a smothering sandalwood scent. Finnley immediately gave Amy a pill and Amy took it when Darius wasn't looking.

The sandalwood scent was so strong that it was a little breathless.

"Mr. Ross, it's so stuffy in your room!" Amy said with no energy as she rubbed her temples.

"You just feel stuffy now, and in a moment, you'll feel that this smell is the best smell ever. Isn't it comfortable in my room!" Darius turned the light on and only then did Amy and Finnley get a good look at the layout of the room.

This room was huge, and there were all sorts of things in the cupboards on the walls. Not antiques or ceramics, but leather whips, candles, ropes, knives, and so on. Darius walked over to the cupboard, picked up a whip and handed it to Amy, and handed a candle to Finnley.

"Let's just get started. I'll take my clothes off and you'll beat me while you drip wax on my wounds!"

Darius's eyes were bloodshot and he looked very excited.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

It turned out that he was a masochist. It was easy to let them beat him up, and Amy was more than willing to do it.

Darius took off his clothes, including his trousers. He got down on the ground and waited for Amy to beat him.

Amy touched the leather whip, which was made of raw cow tendons.

Looking at a glass of water on the coffee table, she poured some of it on the leather whip.

"Mr. Ross, I'm coming!" Amy said, and the whip followed the sound and struck Darius's body.

"Bah!" As the sound of the leather whip rang out, the skin of Darius's body was split open.

"Wow, what are you using today? So comfortable. I'll hit you like this later too!" Darius said excitedly.

As soon as she heard that he was going to hit her again later, Amy wanted to beat him to death!

Amy then lashed out with full force at Darius's back and arms and thighs.

Finnley had the candle in her hand and pulled a bottle out of her skirt, wiped it on the candle, and then dripped the wax on Darius's wounds.

Darius felt incredibly relieved this time. He was discerning, and the two women he got this time were really good at playing this, or old hands, and made him very comfortable.

Darius was whipped to the bone. He rolled over and showed his front to Finnley and Amy.

This man was a eunuch! Darius's body had a huge flaw. His cock was very small, about the size of a five or six-year-old child.

"Now you all see my flaw, so you won't be able to go. Now you will have only two ways. One is to play with me for the rest of your lives, and the other way is to die!" Darius said to Finnley and Amy as he lay on the ground.

"But we don't want to choose either way. We want to go, and we want to live!" Finnley held the candle in her other hand and fought back her nausea as she touched Darius's chest.

"Hahaha, no one who has come to my place has really walked out of it properly. You will either die or be maimed. The two of you are pretty looking, but you're also pretty cocky. Do you believe me ..." When Darius was about to say something else, he found that he could no longer say anything. He reached up to scratch his throat and found that there was something in his throat that was blocking him up.

"Darius, you have already mutilated enough girls. Don't you know there is this old saying that it's not that one won't take revenge, but now is not the time to do so! We will get justice for those girls. Although your father is very powerful, it doesn't matter though. If he dares to interfere, I won't hesitate to take him down with you!" Amy squatted down and slapped Darius on the face.

Darius wanted to say something, but he couldn't say anything. He wanted to get up and hit them, but the wounds all over his body itched strangely and he was weak. He hadn't thought he would fall for these two pretty women's tricks.

Finnley walked over and gave Darius's face a blast of kicks. She didn't even let go of Darius's cock. This man was so bad!

Darius was beaten all over with blood but had no strength to resist. The people outside heard the sounds of a fight inside and were used to it. Their master was often like this.

"Oh, no. Our villa is surrounded by the police. What do we do? Should we tell the young master!" A man hurried in through the door. Chapter 425 Get Rid Of An Evil For The People

The man who came in from outside ran up to the bodyguard at the door and asked if they wanted to tell Darius about the police coming. The bodyguard gave the man a disdainful look.

"Why are you panicking? What is it that the young master can't handle? This policeman is new, right? How dare he even come to our place?" That bodyguard didn't want Darius to know that the police had come. He then reported to his captain, and the bodyguard captain went to deal with the police.

Darius was in his room at this time, being beaten up and crying like a ghost. Being beaten was a hobby of his, but this was a beating without dignity. In the past, when women had beaten him, he would use more powerful tricks to beat them.

But today he was left to be beaten and humiliated, and even his cock was swollen.

When he heard the police coming, he thought his bodyguard would come in and tell him that he could be saved. However, the bodyguard took it upon himself not to let anyone in, which made Darius so angry that he was about to vomit blood.

He really did spit out a mouthful of blood, and even his teeth were kicked out.

Finnley was having a lot of fun beating him up. If she didn't beat up such scum, she would be doing a disservice to the girls who were suffering.

"Are you tired of beating yet? Let me beat him up for a while." Seeing that Finnley was having so much fun beating him, Amy also joined in beating up Darius.

In the end, Darius didn't even bother to scream, and the pain all over his body made him almost die.

Their hands were getting sore when there was a knock at the door. Finnley and Amy looked at each other and got Darius on the bed. They both wiped some of the blood on the floor towards their bodies.

Finnley looked at her white dress and gritted her teeth. By the time the door was kicked hard open, Finnley and Amy were hugging each other and crying out loud, covered in blood.

The police, led by Dexter, all rushed into the house. As soon as they saw that Darius was lying on the bed and not paying any attention to the police, while the two women were sitting on the floor covered in blood, they knew immediately what was going on. It must be this man who had bullied the two women!

"Take him away. You two should also come back to the police station with me to take statements. We have no choice but to bother you." Today it was the police chief who personally led the men to arrest Darius.

Darius's eyes were wide open. He had already been beaten up like this by those two women. Was this police chief blind?

"Okay. It's just that he's not wearing any clothes." Amy spoke timidly.

"You guys, just carry him away with the blanket. He's really gone too far! How can he do this to two women? This is simply outrageous!" The police chief, who had just been promoted, happened to be under Darius's father's nemesis.

"Chief, we also found several female corpses at the back of the courtyard, all highly decomposed." A lot of police came and searched all of Darius's villa. The bodyguards didn't even stop them, and they were all escorted directly to the side.

"Sister, how are you doing?" Dexter was shocked when he saw Amy's face, but he didn't recognize Finnley, who was wearing a dress and had blood on her face, so Dexter didn't think it was Finnley.

"Where's Finnley?" It was only when he heard Amy say that she was fine that Dexter asked about

Finnley. He had looked throughout the house and there was no sign of Finnley.

"Her? Isn't she in front of you?" Amy looked at Dexter in surprise.

Dexter looked again at Finnley in her white dress, "Are you Finnley?"

Dexter asked hesitantly.

"Yes!" Finnley nodded. Had she even changed so much that Dexter couldn't recognize her?

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6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

"Are you okay? Why is there so much blood on you?" Dexter was anxious to see if there were any

injuries on Finnley, who was wearing a white dress. And she had smeared more blood on herself earlier, so she looked very frightened.

"It's okay. It's not my blood. It's that guy's!" Finnley came up to Dexter's ear and whispered quietly, while

the faint fragrance of her body sent ripples through Dexter's heart.

Darius was arrested and the charges were all put in place. He was sentenced to death for having harmed many women and using extremely cruel methods!

Finnley was back to his old self and dangling in front of Dexter's face in his black unisex suit.

When Finnley had once again placed the information in front of Dexter and was about to leave, Dexter took her hand.

"Finnley, I think you look good in women's clothes too." Dexter blushed as he finished and let go of his hand.

Finnley fled in a hurry, and her face flushed. Both were reminded of a question. What was going on in their relationship?

"Where did you go last night?" Richard's beard had grown out while he sat in the living room waiting for Amy.

"Why haven't you gone to bed?" It was getting light and Amy was feeling all tired.

"I'm waiting for you! Aren't we a couple?" Richard did take that comment from Amy to heart.

"Oh, come on then. Let's go to bed. I'm pretty tired too. There was a bit of an incident last night, but I've got it all taken care of." Amy hurriedly headed for the house. She wanted to change her clothes for fear that the blood on her body would worry Richard.

"What's that on you? It's blood!" Even though Amy was paying attention, Richard spotted it. He saw a lot of blood on Amy's dress.

"Shh, don't talk loudly or mum will hear you later. Let's go in first!" Amy dragged Richard into the bedroom and closed the door behind her. She found her clothes and got ready to take a shower.

"When I have showered and changed, I'll talk to you slowly. I want to take a shower now." Amy stood on her tiptoes and kissed Richard on the cheek and went to the bathroom with her clothes in her arms.

The warm water spilled over her body and was particularly pleasant. Amy's hands and feet ached a little. She hadn't saved her strength when she had punched that scum today, and she enjoyed each punch.

Amy squinted to get her head clean and as soon as she opened her eyes, she saw that a man was standing in front of her, also with all his clothes off.

"What are you doing in here?" Amy looked at Richard's dumbfounded look.

"I came in to see if you were hurt. And I can help you take a shower. I could have helped Allen take a bath." With that, Richard pulled Amy into the nearby bathtub that was already all set with hot water.

"Hey, hey, what are you doing helping me wash up? Just take care of yourself." Amy spotted Richard's hand resting on her breast. Chapter 426 Delighted William

Sarah returned home gleefully. She hugged her son, kissed him, and put him down again.

Only then did she make her way to her and William's bedroom, who was in bed in his pajamas and reading the newspaper.

"You're back?" William greeted Sarah as soon as he saw her return. He had noticed that Sarah was in a

particularly good mood and having gone to a class reunion with her mother, Alberta. How could she be in such a good mood?

"Honey, I have good news for you. Tomorrow morning, the HD Group will have no leader, and the position of president will be yours!" Sarah crawled over to William's side and snuggled up to him.

"Where did you get this information? And what's happened to Amy?" As soon as he heard his wife's words, William's heart burst with excitement. It really wasn't easy to take the power back from Amy's hands.

"At the party today, I ran into Darius. My mum used a way to get Darius to go to Amy and Finnley. I didn't expect Finnley to be a woman, but that doesn't even matter anymore. You know Darius is a psychopathic demon, and there are hardly any people who have survived his hands. So tomorrow morning, let's wait for those guys from HD Group to invite us! Hahahahaha!" Sarah seemed to feel as if she had all but become the president's wife.

"Really? That's great! We are finally getting rid of Amy. Sarah, you've done a great job! Then I'm relieved. I, as Director of Finance, am under restraint in every way! When I'm president again, I'm going to love you so much." William took Sarah in his arms.

"Honey, don't you think I'm clever?" Sarah pouted at William. If she got rid of Amy this time, then her position would be secure and Sophia, who was all but a wreck, no longer even mattered.

"You're clever. You're so clever! Come on, let me give you a good kiss!" William rolled onto Sarah's body and began his lovemaking with her.

William wore one of his best suits and a tie. He felt so refreshed today, the sky was so blue and the air was so fresh.

He arrived at the HD Group and had already walked around several times, but there was no sign of Amy. It seemed that Sarah was right, Amy was never late for work, at least not until ten o'clock. "Fabian, have you seen Miss Miller?" William asked Fabian deliberately. "No." Fabian went off to his office with a pile of documents in his arms. William happily walked around a few more times, making the HD Group wonder what was wrong with him today, and he would greet anyone he saw. But it was already noon and the HD Group was in order and there was no commotion. Could it be that the word hadn't gotten out yet? Did people not know that Amy might not even be coming back? With this in mind, William went back to his office and gave Matt a call. "Mr. Wilson, do you know that Amy has been taken away by Darius?" William said to Matt. It was better if he didn't say anything. As soon as he said it, Matt was instantly furious. The woman he liked had been taken away by Darius? Then he had to fucking die! "When did that happen?" Matt asked William, holding down the fear in his heart.

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"It was just last night. My wife and her mother went to a class reunion. Darius's father was invited as a guest, and however, Darius came along and took a liking to Amy and Finnley and got them back to his villa. I don't know what's happened to them now!" Now in R City, William was not as powerful as he used to be. He hadn't been back for so long that many people already looked down on him. He had to get Matt to confirm this at this time to see if Amy had really been killed. "Okay, I'll go check it out right away." Before William could finish his sentence, Matt immediately hung up the phone. He was so panicked. Although he was thinking that Amy would have no place to go and come to him after he had brought down HD Group, he never wanted to get Amy killed.

Amy looked at Richard's dumbfounded face and felt a little puzzled. Wasn't he only the intelligence of a several-year-old? Then why was her back so sore? "What's wrong with you? Why do you look so uncomfortable?" Richard took Amy in his arms and kissed Amy's face.

"My back is breaking. Richard, tell me if you're playing dumb. Do you even know who I am already?" Amy said to Richard in annoyance.

"Of course I know who you are. I've always known. You're my wife. I looked it up on the internet and that's what wives and husbands are supposed to do." Richard said seriously.

His seriousness made Amy wonder if he was really stupid or not.

"And does the internet even teach that?" Amy said angrily.

"I went and read some more books! I do know the words." Richard thought it was normal for him to know this. Why was his wife so angry? Seeing Richard pouting, Amy thought he wasn't pretending to be stupid. Richard had never looked like this before.

Well, unlucky for her! She didn't even have the energy to go to work today. After all that had happened last night, she'd been fucked by Richard early in the morning! As she woke up from her sleep at this time, she found it was getting dark.

"Grumble!" Amy's stomach growled.

"Honey, are you hungry? I'll go and get you something to eat, shall I?"

Richard got up lovingly, put on his house clothes, and went to bring Amy some food.

Amy was wrapped up in her quilt. She was naked, but she didn't have the energy to get up and get dressed.

When she thought about how she had beaten up Darius last night, she felt particularly excited. It was thanks to Finnley, who had found out who Darius's nemesis was, and knew that the current police chief had a problem with him, that they were able to get rid of him so easily, and made his father afraid to step in and bail him out!

Amy smiled at the thought of it. Finnley looked so beautiful in women's clothing that even she was mesmerized. She wondered how Dexter would react! She was so curious!

"Mummy, Mummy, you're awake. You've been sleeping with Daddy all day. Are you sick? Let me see if you're not feeling well somewhere?" As Amy was lost in thought, Allen suddenly scurried in from outside and reached out to lift her quilt!

Chapter 427 Planning Ahead

When Allen finished speaking, he was about to lift Amy's quilt, which startled Amy. She tried to cover herself when it was already too late.

"Allen, come and eat." At this time, Richard's voice rang out from behind in time, and Allen's attention was diverted.

"What's good to eat, Daddy?" Allen turned his head and saw that Richard was carrying lots of more food.

He immediately moved out of the way to see what goodies his dad had brought up.

"Come on, let's go and wash our hands. Just wash your hands before eating." Richard carried Allen and went to the bathroom, giving Amy a chance to get dressed.

Amy hurriedly put her pyjamas on. She had been really scared just now. Richard figured it was about time and came out of the bathroom with Allen in his arms. The food was on the coffee table in the bedroom and they could smell it from a distance.

"Dad, Mum, you haven't eaten, right? You guys eat, I'll just have some dessert." Allen's favorite was the dessert made by Grandma Cathy, and he would eat lots and lots of it every time.

Amy and Richard ate their meals. They really wanted to laugh as they watched Allen eat the dessert one bite at a time. That dessert was beautifully made in small size and tasted great, so everyone enjoyed eating it.

That plate full of dessert was quickly finished by Allen, and he went back down with the plate.

"He's a good eater!" Richard complimented Allen. He liked Allen a lot but hadn't understood what it was all about.

"Richard, he's your son. Do you really not know?" Amy saw the doting look on Richard's face and couldn't believe he didn't know what Allen was to him.

"Oh, I'll look it up online later." Richard nodded. What he often heard was that he was his son, but he didn't know what kind of relationship his son had with him. He was someone else's son too, but that person was a woman.

Amy was at a loss whether to cry or to laugh at Richard's words. Sometimes she thought he was pretending, like last night, but sometimes he seemed to be really ignorant.

After eating, Richard wiped Amy's mouth and put the food on a tray. By this time, Allen came back up with the dessert.

"Mum, Dad, I've just finished all yours. Now I've got some more for you. Grandma says these are even better." Allen was chubby and looked particularly cute as he carried the food.

"Aren't you going to eat then?" Amy and Richard asked Allen as they tasted the dessert, but Allen shook his head, saying he wasn't going to eat.

"Are you sure you don't want to eat? It does taste good." Amy teased Allen.

"Mum, I am unable to eat. I ate my meal earlier and I ate so many desserts just now. I really can't eat any more of this." Although Allen watched his parents eat so well and he wanted to eat, when he touched his round tummy, he could only look at the dessert and drool.

"What? Darius was arrested? Didn't they say that Amy would definitely be killed?" William's jaw dropped to the floor when he heard Matt's words. Darius was so notorious that everyone privately called him the Beauty Terminator.

But why had he been pulled off the stage this time, and his father hadn't even bothered with the matter?

"I didn't understand what was going on either. The police chief himself went to arrest him and put him in a felony prison. Luckily, Amy's okay." Matt's concerns were completely different from William's. He just wanted Amy to be okay. All he wanted was Amy, and soon, Amy would be his woman.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

But William was distressed when he got the news. He thought Amy would be dead for sure this time. But he didn't expect her to bring down Darius. How could she be so capable? That was incredible!

"William, do you really want to be the president of HD Group now?"
Matt certainly knew what was on William's mind.

"Yes, of course, I do!" William wanted to be the president of HD Group, but he wasn't trying to make HD Group great. He just wanted to sell HD Group, get his share of the money, and walk away. It was also impossible for him to run a company of that size. But if the company was in Richard's hands, he would no longer have any shares and would not get any money, so he wanted to destroy HD Group.

"It was an estate left by my father and I also wanted to make a big splash," William spoke eloquently.

"Then let's make another deal. Let's not wait for long preparations, and just do something simple and brutal." Matt didn't want to wait any longer either. He couldn't even wait anymore.

"Tell me how we can make a deal!" William certainly felt the sooner the better.

"Then you ... and both of us can achieve what we want." Matt improvised the deal between them.

"Okay, then we'll do that and we'll both get what we want." William just agreed. He really couldn't wait any longer either.

"Miss Miller, the president of the bank has asked you to come over today, saying that the matter of your loan from last time has been finalized." Fabian came through the door with a copy of the document for Amy.

Amy saw that it was the one for her loan, and she had already signed it, so she was definitely going to see him.

"Did the president of the bank say when? Is it that I should go over there now?" Amy asked Fabian.

"What the president of the bank said was that you'd better go quickly. He's going on a business trip soon and he's afraid that it'll be too late when he gets back." He had just spoken to the secretary of the president of the bank on the phone and that was indeed what she had explained.

"Okay then, I'll be right there." Amy put down the work she was doing, changed her clothes, carried her bag, and headed out the door.

"Amy, where are you going? I happen to be going out too. Shall I give you a lift?" In the underground car park, Amy met William, who happened to be heading out.

"Forget it. I'll drive there myself. William, where are you going?" Amy wasn't going to take William's car.

"I'm going to the finance office to ask about the grant. I'll be off then. You should drive a little more carefully too." William didn't say much, and he was just being polite just now. Then he drove off in his Audi.

Amy started the car, put all her stuff in the back seat, and drove out of the car park as well.

It was not far from the HD Group to the bank, but there was a bit of traffic. Amy was only halfway out of the HD Group when the car ran out of fuel. She thought for a moment that she hadn't filled up her car for a long time.

Amy got out of the car, checked it, and found that it was indeed out of fuel. She then took out her phone and was ready to call her assistant. But just as she pulled out the phone, a black car came from beside

her and dragged her in at once. And her phone fell to the ground. _____

Chapter 428 Kidnapped

Amy's mobile phone fell outside as she was caught off guard and dragged into the car. The small black car drove off in a hurry, but at this time, a man arrived on the scene, picked up Amy's phone, and got into Amy's car. He backed up and then just drove off. Amy was in the car when she tried to resist, but was knocked unconscious from behind the back.

Matt looked at Amy's stunning face as she lay in bed and slapped himself in the face. Back then, he was too infatuated with Gina's body and Amy was too reserved, so Matt didn't like her.

However, there were many things that were precious only after they were lost. It was only after his divorce from Amy that Matt missed her so much.

Matt gently stroked Amy's face. Her fair face was delicate and polished, without the filler of powder or the encroachment of various fragrances, but with the fragrance of nature.

Matt moved up to Amy's neck and took a deep breath. He couldn't get enough of the light fragrance.

Why had he given up on such a beautiful woman back then? Her full boobs were all natural. The thought of Gina and Marian's silicone boobs made him feel sick.

Amy felt a pain in her head. It was so painful that she couldn't even move. She barely opened her eyes before she saw a masked man looking at her.

"Who are you?" Amy's voice was a little hoarse, probably because she hadn't had any water in a long time.

But the masked man didn't say anything, just looked at her. He wore glasses and was all black.

"I want some water." Amy licked her dry lips and Matt went and poured a glass of water and handed it to

her. Amy took it and finished it in one gulp. She tried to get up, but her head still hurt.

"What did you get me into here for? Do you want money? I can give you guys that. I can give you as much as you want. Will you let me go?" Amy looked at the masked man and begged him.

The masked man took the cup, put it on the bedside table, turned around, and walked away, not saying a word to Amy.

"Hey, hey!" Amy called out to the man. Her throat was still sore, but the man simply walked away without looking back, and she had to give up.

Amy looked around the room and noticed that it was very clean. The most important thing was that the kidnapers hadn't tied her up after they had kidnapped her. Amy moved her legs and feet and found that she wasn't hurt either.

It was only the back of her head that hurt, which reminded Amy of the blow she had received on the back of her head when she got into the car. It was a really hard blow and she still had a bump on her head.

Amy tried to get out of bed. There was a smell in the room that made her feel uncomfortable and she was so stuffy that she wanted to open the window.

Amy trudged over to the window and pulled the heavy curtains aside, then she saw that the window was unbarred. When she pushed the window open, she knew why the room was unbarred, because behind it was a cliff.

She pushed the window open and the wind from that cliff blew over and made her feel cold, so she closed the window again.

She was sure she couldn't escape from the window. What about the door? Amy knew it was impossible, but she still walked towards the door. She hadn't taken more than a few steps before her legs went weak, so she crawled through purely. When she reached the door, she stood up holding onto the door of

the room, and tried to open it. She didn't expect the door to actually be opened, but there were a lot of men in black standing outside.

All the men in black were masked and about the same height, and all had similar figures. But, Amy noticed that none of the men were the same men in black who had just looked at her.

"Madam, you can tell us to do whatever you want. Just have a good rest in the house!" The masked man at the door said to Amy in a polite manner.

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

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

Amy then had to back off again. She had been feeling weak in her legs and didn't know what was causing it.

She slammed the door hard, but she fell straight to the floor because she had pushed too hard.

Fortunately, the thick carpet protected her from hurting, but she did not get up for a long time.

When the door opened again, it was the masked man she had first seen. He was coming in with food.

When he came in, he found Amy still sitting on the floor. He then put the food down and carried Amy to the bed and made her lie down properly before he brought up the food for her again.

The food was plentiful, with fish and meat, and prawns, which she loved. She hadn't expected to be able to eat so well after she had been kidnapped.

"Is all this for me?" Amy asked.

The masked man in black nodded and made a gesture for Amy to eat more.

Amy assumed he was a dummy and gave the meal a look. Now that it had come to this, she wasn't afraid that he would poison her. If he had wanted to get her killed, he would have done so long ago.

Amy picked up her chopsticks and began to eat with great relish. She didn't know how long she had been sleeping and she was really hungry.

It was only after she had eaten two bowls of rice that she felt a little more comfortable. She smiled at the masked man who had been watching her eat.

"I'm full, thank you." She had almost finished all the food that had been brought to her.

Matt walked out again with that food in his hand. He couldn't let Amy know it was him who had kidnapped her just yet.

Amy was grateful to the dummy. He actually knew she was hungry and got her so much good food.

When she had eaten enough, Amy thought her legs and feet would be stronger, but they weren't. She could move around, but when she stepped on the floor, her legs and feet would get weak and she couldn't take more than a few steps.

This made Amy very nervous. What was going on? Why was she like this? Was she going to be a wreck?

Amy rubbed her feet and tugged again. She could feel her feet, but she just had no strength.

Even getting up to go to the toilet was a struggle for Amy. She wondered if she was suffering from some kind of illness.

When the man in black came again, Amy told the black man that she had no strength in her legs and needed a pair of crutches, otherwise, she would have problems going to the toilet.

The black man nodded. He really hadn't thought about the fact that Amy had to go to the toilet. But that didn't matter. He could give Amy a pair of crutches to go to the toilet in his absence. And if he had been here, he would have happily carried Amy to the toilet!

_____Chapter 429 Matt Come to Rescue

Amy looked at the exquisite crutch, and she had a better impression of that tall masked man. Although that was all she had to live for, but at this moment, she was not thinking of running away. Her own legs did not allow her to run even if she wanted, so she might as well respond to cope with shifting events by

sticking to a fundamental principle.

"Thank you!" Amy smiled sweetly at the masked Matt.

Her smile made Matt's eyes light up. He hadn't even had such contact with Amy for a long time. Before today, they were just connected by interests, but today, it turned out that her smile was so appealing.

He nodded to Amy and then went out. He had a good understanding of what it meant in the saying that fool's haste was no speed. For a woman like Amy, he could only use tenderness to touch her.

After being imprisoned for several days, Amy was free all the time, and no one did anything to her or

asked her to do anything, all of which made Amy feel very strange.

"Hello? Do you know what they kidnapped me for? If it was for money, I didn't see any one ask my family

members to bring money here. If it was for me, no one did anything to me. Did they simply kidnap me

and take care of me here?" Amy finally asked the masked Matt because she couldn't wait anymore.

Matt didn't answer but instead listened to Amy. She was silent again as she realized that she was

speaking to a dumb person.

She was silent again. Matt reached out and touched Amy's hand and shook it. Amy sighed, now that she

was locked up here, no one knew, how could anyone come to her rescue.

Matt reached out, touched Amy's hands and held them. Amy sighed.

Now she was locked up here, and

no one knew. How came someone came to rescue her? Her legs were wrong again. It's impossible to

escape. What to do?

Matt once again held Amy's hands, his gaze being warm.

"What do you mean? Are you going to help me?" Suddenly, Amy felt familiar with the gaze, but she

could not remember no matter how hard she tried to recall.

Matt nodded through the veil.

"Have I seen you somewhere before? Why do I feel that you are a bit familiar?" Amy suddenly asked Matt. Her words made Matt froze, but he quickly regained his composure.

"Ah, ah, ah!" Matt pointed at his mouth and then made a strange sound. Amy heard and then looked at Matt. Maybe she had thought too much.

Matt looked at Amy again and then he turned around and went out. He walked very slowly. Amy looked at his back but didn't think anything more about it.

At midnight, Amy tossed and turned, unable to sleep. When she was so tired that she fell asleep, a shadow emerged. Someone climbed in from outside the window, approached Amy's bed, got in bed as soon as the person lifted Amy's quilt.

"Ah!" Amy felt someone was under her blanket. She tried to kick, but her legs had no strength. She could only use her hands to resist. But the difference in strength between the two was too great. Amy was quickly overpowered by the other side, and she was pinned under the man, who used his hands to tear her clothes.

"Let go of me! let go of me! You bad man. You bad man!" Although Amy was still writhing, the other man's smelly mouth was coming up. The man was completely silent. He just went straight for it.

Just as Amy was getting desperate, the door was suddenly burst open and a tall figure burst in. He walked over to Amy's bed, reached out to pick the man up, and then gave him a violent beating.

"ouch! Who are you? How dare you hit me?" The man finally spoke, probably because he had been hit too hard by the man who had just come.

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These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day
Immediately, several more men came in and together they restrained the man who came to rescue Amy.
Although the man was still relatively agile, there were too many people and he was finally tied up.

Only then did Amy see that the person who came to rescue her was actually Matt!

"Kneel down! It's fucking evil. This nasty guy has ruined my day. Pull him down and beat him up for me!

And, how come you guard the door? How come you let him break in? Drag him down and beat him up!"

The man covered his face, which had been injured by Matt, and spoke angrily.

The men under his command pulled Matt down. Matt gave Amy a deep look. He said in lip language

"Wait for me!". And then he was dragged down.

"You've ruined my mood. You bitch! You're a real curse! Drag this woman out and lock her up in the dark

room!" The man's mood was interrupted and he was already thunderstruck, so he was no longer so

polite to Amy. He commanded someone to drag Amy out and locked her up in the dark room

The conditions in the small dark room were not as good as it was in the big room. Amy didn't even know

how big the dark room was. She just knew that the room was very dark and she could see nothing.

It took a while for Amy to adjust to the light in the room, and she saw that she was not alone in the

room. There was another person huddled in the corner.

"Hey, hey, how are you?" Although Amy was not too timid, she was still a little nervous in case there was a dead person in the room.

There was no sound from the other side, and Amy was a little further away from the person, yet she could feel that the person was not dead.

She moved towards the person and poked him with her hand. He grunted a little and Amy's heart dropped. As long as it's not a dead person, it's all right.

"What's wrong with you?" Amy padded over. She touched the person and the person was indeed alive.

It was just that she didn't know what she had touched. Amy's hand was sticky, and when she put her hand in front of her nose and smelled it, there was actually a big smell of blood.

"Are you hurt?" Amy had no time thinking about her words. She helped the man, and the man was already in pain and could only grunt. The grunt was very suppressed. "Help! Help! The man is injured. You can't kill him. Give him a bandage!" Amy shouted at the door. But there was no movement outside the door, so she crawled to the door again according to her memory and rapped hard on the door, shouting as she did so. At this moment, someone finally spoke at the door. "What are you yelling? He deserved it!" The man at the door said viciously. "If he died, you all would be guilty of murder! You'll see to it yourselves!" Amy knew at this moment that threats were useless, but she could only threaten anyway. The door was opened along with some noise. A bottle of medicine was thrown in, and then there was a ball of white gauze thrown in as well. Chapter 430 Who is Marian?

After Amy called for help at the door, the door opened and a bottle of medicine and a roll of gauze was thrown in.

"It's really annoying. You don't let anyone rest! Come and take it!" The voice at the door was impatient, and after throwing the things in, the door was closed again. Amy did not catch that medicine, but only saw the gauze. The gauze was white, which was more eye-catching. Amy fumbled for a long time before she found the medicine.

"Come, and I'll give you some medicine. You bear it. Tell me where you hurt. I can't see it." It was difficult to see in that dark room.

The man rested for a while and felt better. Then he took Amy's hand and placed it on the place where he was hurt the most. When Amy touched it, blood was indeed pouring out of that spot.

After sprinkling some medicine on her hand, Amy placed the hand with the powder on the wound, and

then repeated this. When the blood was not pouring out very strongly, Amy wrapped the man's waist with a bandage. The man's clothes were all taken off, and now there was only a thin T-shirt.

"Thank you, Amy." It was only at this moment that the man slowed down and he opened his mouth to thank Amy, who then heard that the injured man turned out to be Matt. "Matt, how come you're here?" Amy subconsciously stepped back towards the back.

"Matt? How come you are here?" Amy stepped backward subconsciously.

Matt's voice was awkward as he coughed again.

Amy thought that it was also him who had come to rescue her just now, and she could not bear it.

"Don't be anxious. You'll be fine after resting for a while." Amy said, but she still stayed away from Matt.

"Good, as long as you are fine." Matt coughed for a while and he started to gasp for air. He was very weak.

"Amy, it's all my fault. This time, it's my fault too. I thought I could rescue you, but I didn't expect that I even couldn't protect myself!" Matt's voice was filled with chagrin. Amy didn't say anything. There was still a fog in her heart about Matt's sudden appearance. How did he know that she was here?

"I know you are wondering why I came here. Because I was unintentionally found a mute who, for several days in a row, folded a paper plane and flew it out. I picked the paper plane up, and it said "Help". I didn't think much of it, so I rushed in accidentally. I really didn't think it would be you!" Matt said for a while, then he seemed to be very tired and stopped talking. Another long period of silence followed, so silent that Amy thought Matt had fallen asleep when he moved his body.

"Amy, thank you for helping me dress my wounds regardless of the past. If I can get out alive this time, I will definitely repay you properly!" Matt broke the silence.

"No, it's best if you just don't bother me. Let's all go our separate ways from now on." Amy didn't want to have any dealings with such a man.

"You can't forgive me anyway. Amy, I don't ask you to forgive me. I just want you to be an ordinary friend of me. I was blind to let go of you, but I was also blinded. Forget about it. I can't blame it all on others, because my own position is also unstable." Matt was modest while he was speaking. He never had such an attitude ever since they were known to each other. He used to put the blame on others.

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The two of them did not speak again, but at this moment, the door of the small dark room opened. The sky was already a bit gray. When the door opened, the light also shone in. The cold wind also blew in, and Amy shivered. Matt followed and sneezed.

"There's really a tacit understanding?" A woman's voice came from the doorway.

That voice was not unfamiliar to Amy. Marian walked in through the doorway, and she asked someone to turn on the power and the small dark room was lit up at the same time.

"Matt, are you so badly injured? Is this woman who you have done so much?" Marian looked at the blood on Matt's body. Her jealousy flooded her again and she walked up to Amy and tried to give her a slap on the face.

Amy reached out and grabbed her. "Grab this woman for me! Let's see how I'll deal with her!" Marian asked the other people to pin Amy down. She waved her hand and slapped Amy several times. Amy's face instantly swelled up.

"What a shameless woman. She's already married but she still wants to seduce my man! Come, help Matt up and bring him a piece of clothing. It's so cold. Don't let him freeze." Marian was still very concerned about Matt.

"No need. I don't need your kindness." Matt said to Marian coldly.

"Matt, you are treating me like this because of this woman, right? I didn't expect you injured so severe just in order to save her. Do you still have her in your heart?" Marian gambled and gave Amy another kick when she finished talking.

"Don't hit her. Just do it to me!" Matt saw Marian hitting Amy and felt pain from his heart.

"No way. Matt, You like her, don't you? Then I'll destroy her. In that case, you can only like me. Matt, isn't it my body you like? My body hasn't changed. Have you forgotten what you said about my body? You said you would like me forever." Marian walked to Matt's side and snuggled into his arms.

"You go away!" Matt pushed Marian out with force, but Marian stuck to Matt's body like a rice cake.

"Matt, don't be in a hurry. I will treat you well. I will listen to you in everything from now on, but this woman must die!" Marian pointed at Amy.

"You're making a dream. Do you think I'll die if you tell me to? This country is still governed by law. It is not up to you, Gina!" Although Amy was not even speaking very clearly, she still uncovered Gina's bottom line.

As soon as Matt heard that Marian was Gina? He was stumped for a few minutes, and then he had a feeling of wanting to vomit.

"Amy, you know too much! Those who know too much can only go to hell!" Gina pounced madly at this time at Amy, and she stuck her hand around Amy's neck with a grip. Gina was knocked away by Matt with his own body, and he shielded Amy behind himself.

"Gina, you bitch. How long do you still want to lie to me?" Matt said fiercely to Gina.

"Matt, I went for plastic surgery for you. I just want to give you a brand new me. Don't you love me? You abandoned this woman for me, and now she's a wreck, what do you need her for? The two of us are the right couple. A man unmarried and a woman unmarried are a perfect couple!" Gina leaned towards

Matt's body again, and Matt gave her a fierce kick!_____Chapter 431
Escape

When Gina got closer to Matt, Matt used his leg to kick her irritably, kicking Gina far away.

“Matt, Matt, why do you have to treat me like this. It’s all because of this woman, right? So I have to

destroy her, to make you like me, am I right?” Gina got the people to pull Matt away, and she looked at

Amy’s bloated face, ready to give her a hard kick again.

Amy raised her leg at this moment, and kicked Gina’s belly, the only place that she could reach was

Gina’s belly.

Gina clutched her belly, and her belly started hurting, but she couldn’t let Amy off.

“Come on, put the both of them in separate rooms, I will head to the hospital now. I’ll take care of her

when I’m back!” Gina’s belly hurt, and she had to go to the hospital immediately.

Gina left, Amy’s face was bloated, Matt and her were locked up in separate places. Her place was slightly

better, with a little bit of sunlight, Matt on the other hand was still in that dark house.

Amy’s hands were tied up, her face hurt because it had been hit by Gina. It hurt a lot, but she could only

bear with it. She realized that there was actually a balcony and window in this house.

She got up with difficulty, but her legs felt like jelly, and she fell back on the floor again. Her kick towards

Gina just now was actually not a strong one, because she was left with little energy in her legs.

She wasn’t even sure what happened to Gina and why she had to rush off to the hospital. But all these

were not important anymore. Now, she had to escape. Amy moved to the bottom of the window, once

again getting up by leaning on the wall as support.

Even though the window was small, and could only fit one person, but it surprised Amy. The outside of

the window was unlike the balcony which had anti-theft barriers. There was nothing at all outside.

It has been a long time since she ate, but Amy felt as if her legs became stronger. This felt odd, could someone have added drugs into her food? Amy felt energy in her legs, and began to look for a sharp place, wanting to cut off the ropes that tied her up.

“Amy, Amy!” Amy heard Matt’s voice from next door. However, when she took a look, she could not see him anywhere. She looked towards the source of the sound, and noticed that the two houses were separated by a divider. A knife was cutting through that narrow slit. Amy couldn’t care about anything else, she walked over and took the knife, starting to cut the ropes on her hands. She heard Matt’s voice again.

“Amy, quick escape. If Gina comes back, you won’t be able to escape anymore.”

“What about you? What should you do?” Due to her gratefulness towards Matt for sending his knife, Amy asked him.

“You don’t have to consider me, I will find a way to escape, you can’t save me.” After finishing his words, Matt coughed again.

With his cough, Amy felt a little embarrassed to be leaving him.

“Matt, I will save you and escape together. I don’t want to owe you one. You hold on, I will think of a way.” Amy told Matt through the slit.

Matt who was next door smiled, he had made the right gamble. He understood Amy’s personality, he knew she was a very kind girl!

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Amy used the knife to scrape at the divider between her and Matt. She didn’t know when Gina would come back. She had already gone to the window to take a look, this place was actually on the second floor, she wouldn’t be hurt if she jumped down.

When she cut open the divider, she pushed it open, and even though it was only a very small hole, it was

enough for her to go over and hold Matt up.

"Amy, you go first, my wound still hurts a little, I think I might not be able to make some strong struggles.

I can divert Gina's attention by being here. What's more, who she wants is me. I owe you one, I will pay it back to you." Matt said weakly.

"Stop talking, I will bring you out together. This is the second floor, even if we jump down we wouldn't be too injured, so don't worry. I will push you down first, once you reach the bottom you can make way, and I will jump down next." Amy helped Matt to the window, and pushed Matt up.

"Jump down, don't hesitate." Amy said to Matt. Based on Matt's abilities, even if he was injured, there wouldn't be too much of a problem for him to jump down.

Just when Matt wanted to say something else, he was pushed down by Amy. Amy took a look at the room, and realized that there was no sign of Gina being back yet. She then jumped down from the window too.

When Amy jumped down, she didn't fall on the ground. Instead, she fell on top of Matt's body, giving him a soft impact. She heard Matt groaning slightly.

"Why didn't you make way? Let me help you to a side." After jumping down from the room, it was a small road. Amy helped Matt up and started running.

"Amy, let's run towards the East. My car is over there, once we have a car, it would be so much more convenient." Matt said to Amy.

"Alright, let's hurry and run." Amy helped Matt and started running.

"Stay right there, both of you, stay right there!" Before the both of them could get far, Gina was already back. When she realized that both of them had already escaped, she got people to chase after them.

"Amy, quick go, don't bother about me, I might hold you back." Matt took a look at the people behind them. He almost couldn't run anymore.

"No way, we have to leave together, I can't leave you behind." Amy replied firmly.

From afar she could already see Matt's car, they only have to get on the car.

"Matt, Amy, stay right there. People, block all the roads to their houses, I'll see how they can escape!"

Gina was yelling with all her might behind them.

With Amy's help, both of them safely reached Matt's car. Both of them got on the car, and Amy started the engine. However, the people behind them had already gotten on their car, ready to chase up with them.

Amy escaped with the car, and the car behind them was tailing them closely.

"Amy, we can't go home now, Gina is already crazy. She said that she will send people to all the roads to wait for us. We head towards West now, I have a house over there, but it is very secluded." Matt said to Amy.

At this moment, Amy couldn't care what direction she was headed to, she drove wherever there were roads, not even noticing that she was already headed in the direction in which Matt had said

Hiding

Matt watched as Amy drove towards the direction that he said, and his lips raised quietly.

The car behind them was getting more and more anxious. Amy's stomach was hungry, and her brain was turning a little dizzy. But she didn't dare to relax, she could only step on the accelerator to the maximum.

Matt's car was still in good shape, in addition to Amy's good driving skills, very quickly, she managed to leave the car that was trailing them behind. However, just at the most crucial moment, Amy's head felt very dizzy, and her eyes were foggy. The road in front of her seemed to appear in doubles, and very quickly, she passed out.

"Amy, Amy, wake up, we are already safe." A voice was shouting at her next to her ears. Amy wanted to open her eyes, but her eyes felt as if they were glued together.

“Matt, is that you?” At this moment, Amy couldn’t care about anything else, the voice she heard belongs to Matt.

Amy’s hand was held by Matt, “Yes, it’s me, it’s me, but we can only hide here now. It is safe here at the moment. Gina has gone crazy, I guess she wants to kill you, so there is nowhere else we can go.” Matt said sincerely.

Amy wanted to rub her eyes, but after rubbing, her eyes opened up, and she couldn’t see anything much.

“Matt, why aren’t you turning on the lights, the house is so dark.” Amy took a look at the surroundings, but didn’t see Matt anywhere.

“Turn on the lights? It’s daylight now, can you feel it, the sun is shining on your bed.” Matt said to Amy.

But Amy couldn’t see anything no matter how much she tried. Her heart sank in despair.

“Am I blind?” Amy felt around, and she could indeed feel the warm sunlight on her bedsheets.

“Can you not see anything? Amy, can you not see my hand?” Matt’s voice was anxious, as if very worried about Amy.

“Yeah, I can’t see anything.” When she confirmed that she couldn’t see anything, Amy was not anxious anymore. Instead, she was very calm.

“Don’t worry, I will employ the best doctors to cure your eyes. Amy, I used to be an unreliable person, but from now on, I will change thoroughly. I don’t ask much from you, I only want to make up for my past mistakes, please give me this chance.” Matt said fervently.

Amy didn’t say anything else. Although she looked calm on the outside, but she felt very upset inside.

“Matt, help me pour a glass of water, I feel like drinking water.” Amy didn’t feel talking at this moment.

“Alright, I’ll go fill a glass of water for you.” Matt didn’t continue saying anything, and went to pour a

glass of water for Amy. If it was in the past, Amy would have continuously asked what was wrong with her eyes, but the Amy now couldn't be understood by him anymore. Amy drank her water, and her mind was a mess. But she wasn't able to figure things out either, and she decided not to think about it anymore.

"Amy, there's food here, do you want me to feed you?" Matt knew that Amy was hungry, and prepared some food for her.

"I'll help myself." Amy said with a cold face. She felt around for the little table in front of her, but instead placed her hand into the soup and got scalded. Matt quickly took her hand out, and used the napkin to wipe it for her.

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City
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Amy was angry and flipped the table. She was already blind, how then would she take care of Richard and the kids, and how would she manage HD Group.

Matt silently tidied up the things, then personally helped Amy to change up the dirty sheets. He carried

Amy to the sofa, and let her lean against the sofa while zoning out.

"Amy, hold on, I'll change the sheets. This is a villa that I just bought, I've not renovated it yet. So

everything is very run down, there's not even a telephone." Matt said apologetically, while changing the sheets.

However, Amy's heart felt very restless.

Why were her eyes blind? Her eyesight was usually very good, and she didn't have any illnesses. Could it

be because she had eaten Gina's food, making her legs weak, then blinding her eyes. This Gina, she was really lurking everywhere!

But why did that dumb person feel so familiar. Amy thought of that dumb person, and shook her head.

She felt that he was familiar, but couldn't recall where she had seen him before.

Matt changed the sheets, and took a look at Amy who was deep in thought. Her sharp features and

cherry red lips made his throat tighten. This type of woman was like a delicious and refreshing delicacy, making people feel like eating more and more.

Amy pursed her lips, her head hurts, and she couldn't think of any solution. Does this mean she should just wait here for her death? As for her eyes, she had to go to the hospital for a check, if she missed the treatment period, it would be over for her.

"Matt, can we go out? I want to head to the hospital to check my eyes." Amy said to Matt.

"Then let's try in a while." Matt didn't reject Amy's request, and agreed. Amy waited for Matt to finish tidying up. He then carried her to the car, and drove out.

But before long, she heard Matt speed up, and stepping on the accelerator.

"They're out, they're out, that car belongs to the persons who escaped, quick chase!" The voice of Gina's people passed through. Matt only drove the car at lightning speed, and didn't tell Amy anything else.

Amy heard those sounds, and felt as if she had pulled Matt down with her.

"Matt, you let me down, and leave quick!" Thinking that she had already made Matt bear with a beating, as well as her falling on Matt when they escaped from the window, Amy couldn't bear it.

"What are you talking about? You didn't even leave me behind at the most dangerous moments, how can I dump you at this hour? Sit tight, I am going to speed up." Finishing his words, Matt sped up again.

With that speed, Amy felt very afraid, it was even more scary than when she had driven.

Amy didn't know how many rounds they had made, but in the end, Matt closed the door, and stopped the car.

He opened the car door, and carried Amy up.

"Amy, I'm sorry, we are already being watched. At the moment, I think we cannot go out, and I can't bring you to the hospital too. We will hide here for a while. When Gina lets her guard down, I will send

you to the hospital again.” Matt carried Amy back into the house, and put her back on the bed again.

Chapter 433 Search for Amy

Matt laid Amy on the bed again but Amy did not say anything at this moment. Now, she could not see

and control anything. All she could do was to wait quietly.

“Amy, you should drink some water,” Matt asked her tentatively.

Amy nodded her head and closed her eyes that were blind. She could take a rest as well. Now, at least

her life was safe for the time being.

Matt poured a cup of water for Amy and placed it to her mouth gently.

Amy finished drinking in one gulp

and she gave the cup back to Matt.

“I want to sleep for a while,” Amy said to Matt.

“Alright, then I will go out first. Call me when you’re hungry.” Matt closed the door.

Amy lay down on the bed as she suddenly wanted to cry.

‘Oh Amy, how unlucky are you? It seems that everybody who is with you will be unlucky, right? Your

adoptive father was killed. Your husband was also affected by you and even your son was in trouble. All

these seem to be related to yourself.’

Should she be blamed for all these issues? Amy pondered for a long time.

It seemed that she had not

done anything bad. All those issues were caused by human attempts in tackling her.

But what should she do now? All of the sudden, she could not see anything with her eyes. Even though

she could walk with her legs, still she could not walk very far away. Gina was also looking for her and

wanted to harm her. Now, she was just like a trapped beast in a cage.

Amy rolled over and sat up. She still did not really believe in Matt, but she could do nothing about it now.

She familiarized herself with the house as her room was very spacious.

She remembered the distance

from the bed to the coffee table as well as the distance from the coffee table to the window.

She could only remember those for the first day as she was still unfamiliar with the room. It would be great if she could remember something each day.

She felt tired as she was unable to see with her eyes. She was already sweating after familiarizing herself with the room. She went back to the bed and lay down. After lying down for only a short while, Matt

opened the door and entered the room with a bowl of porridge.

“Amy, I have cooked some porridge. Come on and have it. We don’t have much food left and it’s only enough for ten days. But luckily the previous owner has grown some vegetables with a few chickens too in the backyard. We can still last for a while without having to go out. But afterwards, I will have to risk and go out.” Matt explained their food source.

Amy took the porridge and slowly put it in her mouth. The porridge was quite nice this time as she finished the bowl of porridge. She was not full after having the porridge since she was starving just now.

“Do you want some more?” Matt said softly to Amy. He used a tissue to wipe Amy’s mouth but Amy dodged and avoided him. Amy wiped her mouth with her own hand. Matt’s hand came to a halt in embarrassment. However, he was not angry when he looked at Amy’s delicate face.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

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

“Amy, I’m sorry for being abrupt. I can take you for a walk in the backyard when you’re happier. I bought this place because I wanted to come here for a holiday during weekends, raising chickens and catching some fish. I have never thought it would come in handy now.” Matt imagined an enjoyable life with Amy and their children.

“I can’t see anything and I’m not interested.” Amy was not interested in what he had just said. Those things were to be enjoyed with the person she loved, not with him.

“Well, I will get a doctor to come and look at your eyes when I go out next time. Nothing is as important as your eyes. Amy, no matter how your eyes are, I will still take good care of you.” Matt looked affectionately at Amy. His plan was considered successful at this point. Now, there was a chance which was to make Amy fall in love with him and not to avoid him. Amy turned her body over. She felt disgusting by Matt’s words but she did not express it. Her inability to walk far and her blindness was most likely related to Matt. However, she just did not have the evidence, yet she was with him now. So, Amy still chose to protect herself. “Where is Amy?” Richard found out that Amy had not returned home for two days. He felt very strange, so he went to ask Cathy. “You’re right. Where has Amy gone? She hasn’t come back home for two days already. I go and ask her mother.” Cathy gave Eliana a call but Eliana said that she had not seen Amy. Everybody was anxious at this moment and they searched many places. They even called Finnley and Hannah but to no avail. The last person who saw Amy was Fabian. He said that the bank manager had contacted Amy and made an appointment with her to discuss the loan. However, that manager claimed that he did not know anything. Now, everybody knew that Amy was kidnapped but the kidnapper did not demand anything. Kidnappers normally must have demanded money or they just raped her. However, everybody was feeling bad about it as nobody had called them for money until now. “Mother, what’s going on? Why doesn’t Amy come home?” Richard still did not know how serious the kidnapping was right now. He saw that everybody was looking upset indeed. “Richard, don’t be anxious first. Amy should be fine. Go back to your room and take a rest.” Cathy simply let him go back first as she knew that her son could not help out anything at this moment.

“No, I’m not going anywhere until you guys find Amy. I’m going to wait for her to come back.” Richard

did not know why he was excited when he was with Amy. He could not think about too many things as he would get a headache if he did so.

“You wait for her then.” Cathy did not have time to bother Richard and just let him stay there as long as he liked.

Eliana and Cathy gathered a lot of people to search for Amy. Finnley had also informed Kingsley. Jamie

Fisher got the news too while Kevin was concerned for her. Everybody came out to help. However, there was still no news of Amy at all after two days.

“What should we do? It has been so many days and the kidnapper hasn’t said anything. Is Amy already...”

Cathy and Eliana did not continue speaking while thinking of those unfortunate things.

“Don’t be anxious. We will always have a solution. We have searched all over R City but still can’t find

her. So, I think she is most likely in the outskirts. We will split up and search the surrounding outskirts. I

don’t think she should be far away.” Kingsley, Andy and the rest of them had already discussed the

matter, so they said to Cathy and Eliana.

“Alright. Then let’s split up and look for her. I don’t believe we can’t find Amy if we search the entire R

City!” _____ Chapter 434 She Was Attacked Again

When everyone was finding the ways to find Amy, Cathy found out a terrible thing, which was Richard

who had intellectual inability had gone missing.

They had let him stay beside just now, but he had gone missing when they finished distributing the tasks.

“Do you guys see Richard just now?” Cathy asked the house servants hastily.

The servants shook their heads with puzzled looks on their faces, there was no one noticing of when did Richard leave.

Now there was an additional thing to do, aside from finding Amy, which was to find Richard, they didn't know where he had gone to again. Amy groped her way to the washroom, she was here for a few days already. After going to the washroom for a few times, she could grope the way there by herself, she didn't need Matt to help her anymore.

However, there was still no improvement with her eyes. During most of the time, Matt wouldn't come and disturb her, she didn't even know what he was doing. However, Amy felt that it was not related to her no matter what he was doing, and she still had a bad feeling that something was going to happen.

The door was kicked open with a loud bang, it was exact to tell that the door was kicked open. Someone went in front of Amy, for sure Amy would get the short end of the stick since she had eye problem, then she was kicked by someone.

"You bitch, do you think that I can't find you anymore because you've run here? Huh, I had purposely let Matt go out just now, I know that you're here. He treats you really nice, do you think that I can't find you anymore because he has brought you to stay in his new house?" Gina's vicious voice came from above her.

"Gina, what do you mean again by doing so? You can bring Matt away, I won't contend against you."

Amy's stomach was painful after being kicked by Gina, she sat on the floor and couldn't stand up for a long time.

"You won't contend against me? I think that you're just always pretending to be pure and noble to attract men, so that they will notice you. Indeed, you're so dirty inside, do you think that I don't know it? You had caused my older sister to be in vegetative state, you had also sent Allison to the prison, luckily

I'm still here and I can finally hold you to account!" Gina then went in front and she was going to kick

Amy again.

Although Amy couldn't see using her eyes, she had practised her listening skill recently. She could feel

that Gina wanted to kick her, so she rolled on the ground.

Gina couldn't get to kick her, she became angry again, so she chased Amy and kicked her. Although Amy

could react at first, but she couldn't escape from the continuous kicks.

"Aren't you so smart? Why don't you defend yourself, why let me bully you?" Gina scolded her while

kicking her.

"Is it that you can't see?" After kicking her for a while, Gina found out that Amy couldn't see anything.

"Hahaha, you're blind, the god knows it. You deserve it, I thought that you will live happily and stay on

top of me forever, now I see that it's not, you get the retribution too!

Hahaha!"

After Gina found out this thing, she was so excited.

Hence, she didn't kick Amy anymore, she squatted down and held Amy's chin using her hand.

"Tsk, tsk, Amy, your face looks so beautiful. You have nice skin and nice facial features, I really can't find

any blemishes on your face. But it's okay, we can make the blemishes since we can't find them. Let's see

will there be any men who still like you even if I've damaged your face!

Someone gives me a knife!" Gina

was extremely happy at this moment, it was always her dream to bully and do whatever she wanted on

Amy.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
As Soon As You Hear About Love You Start Screaming At Out Loud?

Amy wanted to turn her head, but she couldn't. Gina had let her subordinates stop Amy's face from

moving, then she took the knife from the person beside her and dabbed at her face gently.

"If your face is damaged, Matt will only like me, so I will be his woman in the future. Amy, you should

thank me, I've saved you and those silly men." After saying these, Gina held the knife and moved it toward Amy's face.

Amy couldn't defend herself, she knew that there were so many people in this house based on what she heard, the sound of heavy breathing had let her estimate their locations. When Gina's knife was going to cut Amy's face, Amy suddenly grabbed Gina's hand, then she forced the knife stabbing toward Gina.

Gina didn't expect that Amy would defend herself, so she had cut her own face off balance.

"Ah, I'm disfigured! You bitch, come on, you guys can do whatever you want on her, I will disfigure her face later when you guys had finished having fun!" The shame had made Gina angry at this moment, she covered her face and let those people besiege Amy.

"Let go of me, let go of me." Amy was pinned down by a group of men, there were some men trying to kiss her mouth.

"Ouch, ouch!" Amy suddenly felt that the pressure on her was relieved, those men who were pinning her down, had been removed by someone, they were screaming some more.

Soon, someone carried Amy in the arms and left the place quickly. Amy could smell the scent of that person, he was Matt. Matt had come back in time at this moment, this had let Amy feel really grateful to him. If he was not back yet, she would have lost everything, then she could only choose to end her life.

"I'm so sorry for coming back late, Amy, but it's okay since it's not too late." Matt carried Amy in his arms and walked for a long distance, the sound from those people had become farther away, then he put her down.

"There is one more reason that I've bought this house, which is because it has a basement! Some more, the things in the basement are abundant, so we can stay here first. We will think about the way after Gina leaves, I didn't expect that Gina would take the advantage when I went to the supermarket and

bought something today.” Matt put Amy on a hard mattress.

“Hmm, I want to thank you for the things that had happened today.”

Amy finally told Matt some grateful words.

“Don’t mention it, I’ve almost hurt you, but the environment in this basement is a bit poor. I’m sorry, Amy.”

Matt didn’t touch Amy’s hand anymore.

Amy was slightly touched by Matt, perhaps she had really thought too much.

“Amy, you can have a rest first, I need to go out for a while. The door here will close automatically, it can’t be opened without my handprint. So, don’t worry, and have a good rest here, there will be no one coming to disturb you again.” After Matt finished his words, he helped Amy to stroke her hair.

“Oh, by the way, the washroom here is a bit far away. I will bring you there once first, so that you can go to the washroom by yourself when I’m not here, because I have no idea about when I will be back.” Matt showed a tender look

Matt was away for quite a long time, he prepared Amy some food and drinks and placed them on the bedside.

Amy felt disappointed and hopeless staying in the darkroom, was this how she would spend the remaining of her life?

Stay hidden here felt like being imprisoned, not to mention that she couldn't see, escaping here seemed to be a dream that could never come true.

Amy touched and explored the entire place where she was and found that it was a room without a window in the basement. She walked for a while but didn't know where should she head to. Finally, she chose to go back and stayed by the bed. There was no one to talk to, it was complete silence, dark and cold.

Kingsley lead a team followed by Jamie and the others and searched the entire suburban of R City but failed to locate Amy.

“So how? Did they kill Amy? We couldn’t locate her anywhere, have you ask William?” Jamie asked Kingsley.

“Yes, I did. He said he didn’t know anything. He greeted Amy and offered her a ride but was rejected, so she drove away alone. But Amy’s car is still parked in the car park and her mobile is turned off.” Kingsley

had done everything he could and check all information he had.

“I’ve checked. Amy’s car drove out for a while but appeared at the entrance of the car park out of nowhere. The guard saw that the car blocks the entrance, so he park it inside the car park. This means, it was the guard that parks the car, and no one knows how it appeared at the entrance. We can’t even find out anything from the CCTV recording.” Kevin had a thorough check too, but he couldn’t find out how the car appeared out of nowhere at the car park.

Another thing that made them worried was Richard, who was still missing until now, it had been days, he was a simpleton, what if something happened to him or someone cheated him? What should they tell Cathy? A lot had happened to the Carter family these days.

“Oh yeah, there is a conference scheduled this afternoon. I suspect one of them, let’s see if this person will show up, if he didn't, he should be the suspect.” Kingsley told everyone after some thoughts.

“I suspect the same person too. He mentioned a business trip to another city a few days ago but someone saw him lingering around an abandoned building.” Andy recalled something too.

“Let’s stop all the search right now and wait until the conference this afternoon.” Kevin could guess who they were talking about, but one shouldn’t conclude too early. The afternoon conference was just around the corner. It was a conference that required attendance

from all legal personnel from huge corporations in R City. It was also a conference that symbolized one's status in R City, no one would be absent for no reason. Andy, Kingsley, and Kevin arrived at the venue and each took their designated seat which was not far from the other. They looked at one particular seat with a name on it, he hadn't arrived yet. Many other people arriving at the venue but one particular seat was still empty. The wait made Andy and the rest nervous. The conference had finally begun, the official host was the first one to deliver the speech. As Andy was about to make a call via his mobile, someone came in in a rush and took that particular empty seat they had been monitoring, he even apologized for being late due to a gas problem with his car. His present put question marks on everyone. He was here and where did he come from was also questionable. Kingsley immediately instructed his men to check where Matt came from. Matt took his seat and glanced at Kingsley and the rest, he even gave them a friendly greeting before focusing on the speech.

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

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

At this moment, Kingsley received a text message from someone along with a short video clip. Matt did come from his office and his car was out of gas on the way and had it tolled to the gas station, that was why he was late.

Kingsley frowned as he watched the video and read the text, 'We guess it wrong?' He thought.

"Check all the places Matt had been lately and send me an update within ten minutes," Kingsley instructed his most efficient bodyguard.

The conference was still going on. Andy and Kevin turned sullen when they received the text and video clip from Kingsley. What was going on? Matt was the biggest suspect and yet he seemed to be innocent.

Kingsley's staff texted him that Matt remained at the office lately and had not been elsewhere.

Even Kevin's staff couldn't find anything suspicious about Matt, he went to the other city on a business trip earlier on and even took some pictures there.

The whole thing became complicated, who would it be if it wasn't Matt? William was in the office the entire time, everyone could be his witness, so there was no way to know who kidnapped Amy at the moment.

"I think we should send someone tailing Matt from now on and see if he is involved in this kidnap," Kevin suggested.

"Okay, I will make arrangements right away. He has been acting too normal lately and raise suspicions."

Kingsley arranged for someone to follow Matt at once.

Matt realized he had been tailed when he arrived at his office. He let out a laugh, 'They are smart enough to suspect me but it's fine, I have ways to play around with them. You want to find Amy? In your dream!'

He then clapped his hands and someone came out from his leisure room; someone who looked very similar to Matt, even height, body shape, and gestures.

"Drive home later, remember to show your face a few times on the way, let people see you," Matt told that guy.

"Yes," he nodded.

When it was time to get off work, Matt's substitute went down to the car park and drove Matt's car away, while those who were tailing him followed.

Matt turned off the car park CCTV monitor screen in the CEO room once he was sure that everyone that was sent to follow him left.

He changed into leisurewear, put on a cap and mask before walking out of his office. _____ Chapter 436

Evil Plan

Matt went out wearing a cap and mask, he arrived at his villa in the suburban area driving a common

Passat. He had been away for a few days and wondered how was Amy, he couldn't hire her a caretaker here, it must have been hard for her.

"Mr. Wilson, the effect of the drug is fading, should we give her more?"

A man in black approached and asked the moment Matt arrived at the door.

"Will the drug brings any harm to her?" Matt asked.

"There's no problem using it once or twice, but prolonged usage will harm Ms. Miller's eyes, it will make her lose her sight permanently," the man in black replied.

"Use it once more then, I can't let her see anything now. And has Gina found out that you are tailing her deliberately?" Matt asked as he handed over his car key to the man.

"No, Gina is not a very bright person. On the other hand, Ms. Miller has been touching and exploring the room every day, I think she will escape once she could see." The man in black explained worriedly.

"No worries, I will ensure that she will be reluctant to go even after she could see," Matt said confidently

as he walked towards the room. He stopped halfway and turn his body.

"Listen, spread this news to these people and this to Gina." Matt made a detailed arrangement before he went into the room at ease.

The man in black turned into action mode the moment Matt finished.

"I'm sorry Amy, I shouldn't be away for so long, you must be sad. But there is nothing I could do, I went

out to find you a doctor to cure your eyes." Matt went into the room with a tray of food and apologized to Amy.

"When will the doctor be here?" Amy had almost given up on her eyes.

"The doctor is coming from overseas, it might take a few days. You must be hungry, let's eat, I've brought lots of food, it could last us a period." Matt put some food in front of Amy.

Amy had been eating bread and biscuits these days and was really sick of the taste. Now that she smelled the food, she became hungry and swallowed her saliva.

“Let’s eat together, I’ve prepared for two.” Matt handed a spoon over to Amy while he started to eat. He kept picking up food for Amy too.

Amy didn’t want to say anything, she was just tasting the food and had never realized that food could taste so delicious.

“Is it tasty? How’s my cooking skill? Not bad huh?” Matt looked at how delicately Amy tasted the food and asked.

“It’s yummy, you are a good cook.” Matt showed off his cooking skill when he was pursuing Amy, Amy thought she chose the right person at that time.

But the reality turned out to be different, luckily she found someone who was a hundred and a thousand times better than Matt.

“You should eat more then, all food today is prepared according to your liking,” Matt put some food into Amy’s bowl once again.

Amy finished two bowls of rice to finally feel full. She was about to cry eating only bread these few days.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

“The doctor told me to massage your nerves every day to speed up the treatment and recovery when he arrived,” Matt asked permission from Amy to massage her.

“Okay, go ahead,” Amy agreed without hesitation.

Matt put the cutleries, plates, and bowls outside and came in again to massage Amy’s eyes. He turned excited slightly, touching Amy’s smooth and fair skin.

“Amy, can we be a couple again? I know I’m wrong and I only love you.”

Matt confessed to Amy as he kept massaging her eyes.

“No, there is no way we could go back to the past, it’s already become our history,” Amy said firmly.

Matt’s massaging hands moved from eyes to Amy’s face. Amy on the other hand pressed Matt onto the bed.

Matt tried struggling but Amy grabbed his collar. She didn’t intend to but his clothes were torn apart,

revealing his chest muscles.

"Amy, I love you and you are the only one in my heart," Matt stopped Amy by holding her hands, making her lost her balance and fell onto his chest face down.

"Matt, I will never be with you again even if you are the only man left in this world. I have a question though," Amy said.

"Ask me anything and I will tell you everything," Amy's body was on top of Matt's, from a certain angle, it looked like they were flirting with each other.

However, Amy didn't know what positions they were having now.

"Are you involved in this kidnapping? Are you Gina's partner?" Amy choked Matt with her hands, threatening him to be honest.

"No, I'm not involved. Will Gina and I become enemies if I do? She hated me to the core right now." Matt denied instantly.

"Amy, let go of me, being angry and emotional is not good for your eyes, you need to take good care to recover fully and I won't let anything happen to you. I believe Gina will not guard here forever." Matt behaved this time and didn't touch Amy anymore.

Matt was experienced with all sorts of women, someone like Amy was pure, naive, and kind-hearted.

She couldn't accept someone with a vicious mind, so Matt didn't want her thinking he was a bad person.

"We'll see, please go out, I need some rest," Amy said to Matt, looking sullen.

"Mr. Wilson, this woman is ungrateful. She should be thankful that you are being kind to her, instead of hoping that you will be sent to jail," the man in black said as he approached Matt.

"I did something that hurt her before so she could do anything to me." Matt glanced at Amy's door in sorrow.

Amy was a smart girl, she must have known that he was related to this kidnap. Worse come to worst, Matt intended to rape Amy and made her his forever.

Chapter 437 Return to the Ground

“Amy, this is the eye drops, you take it first, the doctor will be here in a few days, I’ll go out for a while and come back later to help you to apply it.”

After Matt passed the bottle to Amy, he left hurriedly.

Amy touched the thing inside her hand. It was a small paper box. She opened the paper box and there was a bottle inside the box. She thought that it was the eye drops mentioned by Matt.

Thinking that she could restore her vision, Amy was excited.

However, after a while, another person came into the room. It was not Matt.

“Who are you?” Amy asked nervously. The recent changes had made her a badly frightened person.

“Miss Miller, I’m Mr. Wilson’s nanny. He brought me here to look after you.” The person who came was a middle-aged woman in her forties.

“Where’s Matt?” Amy continued asking. She was cautious as there was something to do with her eyes.

“Mr. Wilson, he, he, he seems to be busy with his business!” the nanny stammered.

Her hesitation made Amy suspicious.

“Is there anything wrong?” Amy put the eye drops aside and said anxiously. Although she did not have much trust in Matt, she could only rely on him now.

“There’s nothing. It’s just that Mr. Wilson was attacked when he came back just now. He’s injured. He’s treating his wound now.” After thinking for a while, the nanny told Amy about Matt’s whereabouts.

Just now, when Amy received the paper box of the eye drops, she realized that there was something sticky on that paper box, ‘Could it be that Matt is really injured and that is his blood?’

“Miss Miller, let me help you to apply the eye drops, Mr. Wilson said that doctor will arrive in a few days and he asked someone to bring the eye drops here. Before the doctor arrives, you have to use it to

control your condition. When the doctor arrives, he will continue the next step," the nanny said patiently. She even waved her hand in front of Amy's eyes to make sure if she really could not see anything.

"Alright then, just help me to apply it and help me to extend my greetings to Matt." Amy had no choice but to trust the nanny, 'I can't do anything, right? My life is controlled by Matt now.'

The nanny took the eye drops that Amy passed to her. She opened it and helped Amy to apply it

carefully. The use of the eye drops was rather peculiar. It needed to be applied three times. It had to let

the patient fully absorbed it before applying the next drop.

Amy's eyes were sensitive. As soon as they were touched by the nanny, they would blink incessantly.

Amy was suffered.

"Miss Miller, don't be afraid, I won't harm you, just relax, you must relax." the nanny kept comforting

Amy, 'I don't dare to hurt Amy as it's known that Matt cares about Amy very much.'

In the end, Amy had no choice but to lie on the bed. Then, the nanny slowly applied it on her eyes. She

finally completed the first drop.

After the first drop was done, the following two drops were easier to be applied as Amy was not so

nervous.

After the three drops were done, Matt came.

"nanny, how is it? Is it done?" Matt asked the nanny. He looked at Amy's eyes. Amy's eyes were

beautiful. They were big and watery, but they were no longer flirtatious.

"Mr. Wilson, it's done. Miss Miller's eyes are very sensitive. I have tried many ways to finally get it done."

the nanny wiped the sweat on her forehead, 'If it still doesn't work, Matt will definitely fire me.'

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

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

"Oh, that's great. It has to be applied twice a day. nanny, you stay here to take care of Amy. Amy, I still

have things to do, I need to go out for a while.” Matt said it to Amy. He had been chased by Kingsley and the others recently, so he had no time to do other things. Amy had already smelled the smell of blood on Matt’s body. She was touched.

“Matt, are you injured?” Amy asked.

“No, no, I’m fine. Amy, just wait for the doctor’s arrival. Don’t worry about me.” Matt looked at the shirt that was stained with blood and that was not his.

“Okay.” Amy thought that it was because Matt did not want her to worry about him, so she did not ask more questions.

Matt hurriedly left again, leaving only the nanny to accompany Amy.

“Miss Miller, Mr. Wilson said that he had cleared the people up there, we can go back to the room. Mr.

Wilson has been really busy lately!” the nanny seemed to have said that unintentionally.

“nanny, so Gina they all had gone?” Amy asked the nanny.

The nanny seemed to realize that she had said the wrong thing and hastily corrected it, “I don’t know about it, anyway, Mr. Wilson said that I can take you back to the bedroom upstairs. It’s ridiculous to stay in the basement.”

“So, you didn’t see any other people when you came?” Amy continued questioning.

“When I came today, there’re no other people up there. Mr. Wilson even brought me to the kitchen to keep all the stuff we brought. Mr. Wilson said that those are all the things you love to eat. He also asked me to take good care of you, so that you’re relaxed and that will be good for your eyes, I don’t know about the rest.” the nanny highly praised Matt.

“Then, do you know what taste I like?” Amy suddenly asked the nanny.

“Spicy!” the nanny said Amy’s favourite taste without any hesitation.

Amy laughed. She always felt like she was in a trap, but there was something different. However, she did not know what it was.

When she got out of the basement, Amy sniffed the air outside. She had been in the basement for

approximately one week. Her world was all dark. She did not know exactly how long it had been.

However, it should be noon now as she could feel the sun.

“Miss Miller, the food is ready, why don’t you eat first before taking a rest?” the nanny supported Amy to stand at the doorway of the living room.

“Okay.” Amy agreed. No matter what time it was, she would not make her stomach suffered. Even if she was going to die soon, she wanted to die with a full stomach.

After eating slowly, Amy wanted to rest in the bedroom. the nanny supported her to go inside the room and then she continued her works.

After sitting in the bedroom for a while, Amy felt that there was someone in the room.

“Who are you?” Amy whispered at the place where the hiding person was at! _____ Chapter 438

The Tacit Understanding between Husband and Wife

Amy noticed that there was someone in her bedroom. When she came in, the person was not in a hurry to come out, so he should not be Gina’s man. She whispered and asked who he was.

However, her door was closed. The man quickly walked towards Amy and hugged her.

“Amy, I am Richard.” When Richard hugged Amy, it was as if he had gotten a long-lost treasure.

When Amy heard Richard’s voice, she hugged him excitedly. The couple just held on tightly without speaking.

“Richard, why are you here?” After a long time, Amy asked Richard. He had not yet recovered his intelligence and should not have found his way here. Amy had no hope at all of getting Richard to come to her rescue.

“I came because when I looked at the man, I felt that something is wrong with him, so I hid under his car and reached here.” There was a strong smell of blood and dust on Richard’s body.

“Richard, are you injured?” Amy recalled that she smelled the smell of blood on Matt’s body too.

“Anyway, there’s a bit of blood, I got scraped when I hid under the car, but it’s fine.” Richard looked at

Amy strangely, ‘How does she know that I’m injured?’

The skin on his back was torn and it was bleeding.

“Knock, knock, knock.” Amy’s door suddenly rang.

“Miss Miller, are you asleep? Why is there blood at your door?” It was the nanny’s voice, ‘Hadn’t she

left? Why does she come back again?’

“Richard, give me a knife quickly.” Amy urgently urged Richard.

“Okay.” Richard did not know what Amy was trying to do. He took a fruit knife from the coffee table and

handed it to Amy.

Amy took the knife and fiercely sliced her wrist.

“Hiss.” She drew a cold breath, and the blood flowed down her fair wrist.

“Richard, hide quickly, I can’t see anything, you just hide behind the curtain, it shall be safe there.” Amy

hurriedly asked him to hide behind the curtain.

“Miss Miller, Miss Miller, I’m coming in, are you hurt?” After saying that, the nanny pushed the door but

found out that it was locked from the inside. So, she tried to look for the key, but Amy opened the door

at this time.

Amy’s face was pale. She looked in the direction where the nanny’s voice came from and said weakly to

her, “I hurt myself accidentally just now. Can you please get some medicine for me? Thank you.” Amy

covered her wrist.

The nanny looked at Amy’s tired look, plus her hand was still bleeding, she was frightened and hurriedly

went to look for the medical kit.

“Ah, Miss Miller, why are you so careless? If Mr. Wilson finds out, he will definitely scold me badly.

Come, let me bandage it for you.” The nanny helped Amy to apply the medicine and then bandaged it

up. The wound was deep. The nanny was scared when she looked at it.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Iconic Movie That Has A Secret Ending That You Never Got To See

“Nanny, just put the medical kit here, in case I want to take a shower later, I can apply the medicine myself,” Amy said it to the nanny.

This villa was strictly guarded. Although Amy’s wound was strange, but the nanny did not expect other people to come inside the house.

“You take shower first. I’ll help you to apply the medicine again after that.” The nanny did not dare to let

Amy apply the medicine herself.

“No need, I don’t want to rely on others for everything. If I can’t recover my vision, I have to rely on myself for everything.” Amy kept a straight face and the nanny did not know what to say anymore.

“I’m going to rest for a while. Nanny, you shall rest too.” Amy put the medical kit on her bed and asked the nanny to leave.

Seeing that Amy was determined, the nanny thought that it would be better to obey her. She then went out and closed the door before she left.

Amy got up from the bed after hearing the sound of the nanny’s footsteps was getting farther away. She

locked the door from the inside and asked Richard to come out.

“Richard, come, let me help you to apply the medicine. I can smell the strong smell of blood on your body. You must have injured badly.” Amy asked Richard to come to her as she wanted to help him to apply the medicine.

Richard walked towards Amy obediently. He squatted down in front of Amy, who used her hand to gently touch his back. His back was very sticky. She could feel that Richard was trembling when she touched him.

“It hurts, right? Bear with it.” Amy took out a bottle of medicine from the medical kit, brought it to her nose and smelled it. It did not seem to be the medicine that helped to stop the bleeding, so she fumbled and found a bottle again. She opened it and smelled it, ‘That’s it.’

She poured the powder onto her hand and gently applied it on Richard's back. It hurt when the powder touched Richard's wound and his tears were about to come out, but he bore with it and did not make any noise.

After helping Richard to apply the medicine, Amy's sweat wet her clothes.

"Richard, go back immediately and tell them I'm here. You can't save me alone. You have to ask them to come together to save me, okay?" Amy hugged Richard's head in her arms and whispered into his ear.

"No, I want to save you out, you are my wife, I am obliged to save you."

Richard looked at Amy, 'She is suffered now but she is still considerate about me. I followed Kingsley's men and kept an eye on Matt for many days. It's very hard for me to find Amy. I won't leave easily.'

"Listen, you can't save me now as you are injured. You better go back immediately and tell mum where I am, ask them to come and save me. Remember that more people have more strength. You're injured and I'm blind. We can't escape." Amy was anxious, 'I know that Richard loves me but he's badly injured now. It's impossible for him to bring me away from Matt's house.'

"Alright then, I'll go back right now and tell them you're here." Richard saw that Amy was very serious.

He could not think of any better solution for the time being, so he could only go back and get help.

"I'll go out through the window, don't worry, I'll definitely go back and tell them you're here and we'll

come together to save you." Richard looked at Amy affectionately. He walked towards the window and

looked down. There was a garden below and no one was there.

Richard's long legs straddled the window and he reckoned that it should not be a problem for him to jump down from there.

Richard then jumped down. However, as soon as he jumped down, he was caught in the act!

Chapter 439
Give In

Richard jumped off the second floor unprepared and was caught.

Richard was injured in the first place, and since these people came prepared, they soon subdued Richard.

When Amy heard something, she groped for the window ledge and shouted down, but there was no reply. She knew something had gone wrong. It turned out that Matt had been well-prepared early.

The truth was all revealed. All these must have been directed by Matt. Amy suddenly figured out everything.

Gina was just a cover, the real behind the scenes instigator was Matt Wilson! But now Amy can't do anything to him, she could only wait for an opportunity. It was just that since Richard had now fallen into Matt's hands, she had to find a way to save him.

Not knowing how long had passed, Amy didn't sleep all the time. She heard the knocking sound on the door, and the sound of door opening with a key. She remembered she had locked the door.

The door opened, and the person came in silently. The comer came to Amy and touched her eyes.

"Miss Miller, I'm here to apply the eye drops for you." The person who came in was the nursemaid. The nursemaid was Matt's spy, and she had been keeping an eye on her. She must have detected Richard's blood smell just now, but she pretended that she did not know anything. "OK." Amy pretended that nothing had happened too. She moved her face closer to the nursemaid.

The nursemaid opened the eye drops bottle and smeared the eye drops on Amy's eyes.

Amy felt her eyes cool when the eye drops were applied on them. It felt more comfortable and she could tell the eye drop's efficacy compared to the first time.

The recovery of her eyes was the most important. Even if she had known something now, she could only endure it.

"Miss Miller, how are you feeling now?" The nursemaid gently massaged Amy's eyes again. Her

technique was good, which made Amy's eyes felt sore.

"My eyes feel a little sore," Amy said how she felt.

"That's good. The doctor would be able to come tomorrow, he says it's best to have the feeling of

soreness. He'll know what drugs to use tomorrow." Of course, the nursemaid still wanted Amy to

recover. This woman was her master's most favourite woman, and she felt secured flattering her.

"I get it, thank you," Amy said utmost politely.

The nursemaid worked harder which made Amy felt that she wanted to massage her eyes until she could

see things right away.

After the massage, the nursemaid brought Amy some food. Amy ate the food straightaway.

"Miss Miller, Mr. Wilson will come back at a later time, he wants you to rest first," the nursemaid said to

Amy when she had done clearing everything up.

"Matt was at home just now?" Amy asked.

The nursemaid immediately realized she had said something wrongly.

She paused and quickly changed her words.

"Mr. Wilson is not here. He ordered it when he left."

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

"Is that so, then I'll have a rest first. If I've fallen asleep, please tell him not to disturb me." Amy slept

facing the wall.

Seeing Amy wanting to rest, the nursemaid couldn't say anything, and she went out to clear things up.

Amy waited for the nursemaid to leave. She turned over and lay flat again. She opened her eyes which

couldn't see anything and closed them again. Although the massage was very comfortable just now, she

still couldn't see anything. She wondered how Richard was now. He still hadn't regained his intelligence,

and he must be frightened when he encountered trouble.

Amy was worried sick about Richard.

Amy tossed and turned, she wanted to have a look outside, but her eyes couldn't see anything, and she had to give up again.

"Not yet asleep?" When Amy gave up getting off the bed, Matt's voice was suddenly heard over her head.

That really startled Amy. It was really not a good thing that she had poor eyes.

Matt touched Amy's eyes. Amy shuddered, and she subconsciously wanted to remove Matt's hand.

"Amy, I know you've known everything, but I don't care, because I love you, and I want to keep you by my side, forever!" Matt didn't try to conceal his feelings anymore and he grabbed Amy's hand.

"Let go of me, you let go of me, Matt, you're shameless!" Amy kicked Matt, but she couldn't see, and her feet kicked nothing.

"Stop struggling, Amy, Richard is in my hand now, don't you want to save him?" Matt tied Amy's hands with his necktie and grabbed her feet.

After all, Amy didn't have Matt's strength. Her feet were seized and tied by something.

At this time, Amy was a little afraid. She should know what kind of person Matt was. If he really did do something to her, she would be ruined.

"Matt, what are you trying to do?" Amy asked him.

"What am I trying to do? I want you. You are the only thing I regret in my life. I've given up such a beautiful woman to others. Now I want you back," Matt said and buried his head in Amy's neck, inhaling her fragrance.

"Matt, it's my honor that you like me, but do you think I'll obey you for having me like this? You know my character. I'd rather die than fulfill your wish!" Amy had changed her tactics. For someone like Matt, she can't resist too forcefully. He can do anything if he was annoyed.

When Matt heard such words, he really didn't make any more moves.

Matt got up from Amy. He stood in front of Amy and stared at Amy while pondering.

Amy breathed. Her hands and feet were still tied, but as long as she stayed away from Matt, she felt even the air became fresher.

"Well, then what do you want me to do?" Matt wanted to win Amy's heart eagerly, and he actually gave in.

Amy pointed at her hands and feet with her chin.

"Let me go first. I can't see or escape anyway, are you so insecure?"

"Alright, I'll help you untie it. This is my territory. You can't see, even if you can, you and Richard can't run away either." Matt was still very confident in himself. It was desolate here, and there was not a single person few kilometers away. ___Chapter 440 The Doctor Came

After finished, Matt untied Amy's hands and feet. Amy's hands were a little numb.

"So, tell me, what do you want me to do until you're willing to follow me with all your heart?" Matt asked anxiously.

Amy turned over and sat up. She rubbed her hands and feet, and then slowly opened her mouth.

"My request is not big, I just want you to let Richard go." Amy had cast her life and death aside, now she only wanted Richard to be safe.

"Hmm, it's interesting that you are still thinking about him!" Matt certainly wouldn't tell Amy that Richard said the same thing too. Richard claimed that he would do anything as long as he let Amy go.

"I have only one request. If you promise me this, I'll follow you. If you don't, I'll be a dead body!" Amy said with a gloomy look.

Matt looked at Amy's determined face. He knew Amy's personality. He knew that if she was triggered, she would do anything. What he wanted was a living Amy, what could he do with a dead body? He was not that psychotic yet.

"OK, I promise you, but we'll have our bridal night tomorrow!" Matt was also someone who didn't want

to suffer loss!

"But how can I know if you've let Richard go?" Amy looked up, although she couldn't see anything.

"Don't worry about it. The time he leaves is the time we have our bridal night tomorrow. I'll let you watch him leave!" Matt sneered. He certainly wanted to release Richard, but he didn't intend to let him go back, but let him go to another place.

Having said that, Matt wanted to come close to Amy again, but Amy reminded him, "Matt, didn't you say that the bridal night is tomorrow? The doctor will come tomorrow. I want to be with you only when I've regained my eyesight. As someone blind, I'll feel inferior. I want to see you!"

"You'll see me tomorrow!" Matt simply stayed away from Amy. He was really afraid that he could not help approaching her again.

Amy heard the door closing. Although she didn't believe that Matt would release Richard, she would be able to see tomorrow, and she would definitely have a way to help Richard escape.

Amy did not speak for the whole night. The next morning, before Amy got up, the doctor arrived, and the nursemaid knocked on Amy's door.

"Miss Miller, are you up?"

"Yes, I'm up, please come in." Amy always slept with her clothes on, so she let the nursemaid in.

The nursemaid pushed the door open. Looking at Amy who was still lying in bed, she went in with water and breakfast.

"Miss Miller, please have some breakfast first. The doctor has arrived, he is also having breakfast. When you finish breakfast, I'll let him come in and have a look at you." The nursemaid helped Amy cleaned her face and hands, and then handed her the water.

Amy can detect the smell of disinfectant from the nursemaid.

After breakfast, the nurse brought the doctor in. The doctor walked very lightly. When he took Amy's hand, Amy felt that his hand was a little cold.

The doctor who was invited from abroad should be a Western doctor, but why was he feeling her pulse?

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

After feeling Amy's pulse, he spoke. What he spoke was French. Of course, the nursemaid couldn't understand it, but Amy can. What he said was Amy's eyes have to undertake treatment immediately.

The nursemaid was completely baffled. She hurried to find Matt, but Matt had already come in at this time.

"Mr. Wilson, this lady's eyes need to be treated immediately. She must have eaten something which led to blindness," the doctor asked Matt.

Matt certainly knew what Amy ate, but he had no clue to cure her and he invited a doctor.

"How to treat it then? Didn't you say to put on some eye drops first?"

Matt asked the doctor anxiously.

He didn't want Amy to be blind forever, and this idea was suggested by Gina. 'That bitch, how could she actually cheat in front of him?'

"What you told me was she had only taken that medicine, but I've found out now that it was not that kind of medicine. There were several drugs that caused her blindness, so it was not enough with just the eye drops and medicine I brought. She should go to the hospital to have a careful examination," the doctor said to Matt.

Seeing Amy looking at him with eyes widened, Matt felt his mind jumbled up.

If he sent her to the hospital, she was likely to be found by Kingsley and the gang, but if he didn't send her there, it will be a lifelong matter to him if Amy went blind.

"What equipment do you need? I can get it here for you." Matt finally figured out a good way.

"Well, I need a lot of instruments and equipment. I'll make a list, please get them for me." The doctor took out his pen and wrote a list to Matt. Matt then asked the servants to get those things.

"How long could she recover with the instruments?" Matt asked the doctor.

"I have to first check the distance of her pupils to see if there is any damage. If there is no problem with the lady's eyes after a series of tests, she can be treated tomorrow." The doctor was still very confident.

"That's good. There's no problem with the instruments and equipment. I can go to the hospital to borrow them for you. I'll be back soon. Amy, please bear with it for some time, you'll be able to see soon." Matt comforted her.

"I'll go out first then. I'll have a look at the lady when the instruments and equipment arrive." The doctor retreated.

"Amy, I'm really sorry this time. Your eyes, I've listened to Gina and asked you to take a medicine, yet she's changed the medicine. That's why your eyes have become like this." Matt had a desire to kill Gina at this time.

"It's okay. I don't want to argue with her," Amy said blandly. Amy's words made Matt feel better about her. She was many times better than Gina. It would be enough to have Amy stay by his side for the rest of his life.

"Amy, I'll definitely make you see again." Matt went to hold Amy's hand. This time Amy didn't break free.

She wanted to calm Matt down to avoid him hurting Richard. Matt kissed Amy's hand, but a man hurried in.

"Mr. Wilson, listen, something bad has happened." The man came to Matt and whispered to his ears.

Amy could not hear them no matter how much she concentrated. She had another bad hunch and her eyelids were throbbing.____Chapter 441 Matt's Back Garden

Just when Amy was speaking to Matt, someone ran in hurriedly, and said something to Matt. Matt frowned.

"You can leave first." Matt said to the person. After that person left, Matt turned and said to Amy.

"Amy, you rest for a moment first, I have to go out to settle some matters. Let the nanny know what you

would like to eat. You can call her with this.” When he finished speaking, Matt handed a small bell to Amy.

“Yeah.” Amy mumbled softly. Matt didn’t find fault with her. He turned his back and left quickly.

However, once Matt left, Amy felt a little anxious inside, but she didn’t understand why.

Could it be that something had happened to Richard? He’s so silly, there is a high possibility that he had done something wrong. Amy knew his personality well, that was why she was even more worried.

Amy tossed and turned in bed, unable to fall asleep. After some thought, she rang the bell in her hands.

“Miss Miller, are you looking for me, do you want to eat anything?” The nanny came into the room very quickly, asking Amy.

“Nanny, I feel like going down for a walk, I am stuck here every day, I’ll get sick if I continue like this.”

Amy said to the nanny.

“You want to get down for a walk? Alright then, let me help you.” The nanny looked at the dark sky outside, and looked at Amy. Matt had said that Amy can do whatever she wanted, but, at this moment, Gina was at the living hall.

“Let’s go.” Amy was insistent on heading down for a walk.

The nanny held Amy and got down from the stairs slowly. Coincidentally, Gina had walked out from the door then. This made the nanny heave a sigh of relief.

“Miss Miller, please sit on the sofa for a moment, I’ll go and prepare some bird’s nest porridge for you.”

The nanny placed Amy on the sofa, and went to the kitchen to prepare the bird’s nest porridge. The doctor had said that Amy had to eat more nutritious food, and Matt had gotten her to buy many things.

She had prepared bird’s nest for her today.

“Alright.” During this period when Amy couldn’t see anything, her ears and her nose had become

particularly sharp. People always said God is fair, if he closes a door, he will open another window for you.

Amy sat on the sofa in the living hall. Firstly, she smelled a strong perfume scent. She frowned, this smell belonged to Gina. This woman liked this kind of attention-seeking fragrance.

Could it be that Gina had come before, and had sat in the living hall. If that's the case, why did Matt leave in a hurry?

"Miss Miller, come drink some bird's nest porridge. I've already cooled it down, don't think it is hot

anymore." Amy was now Matt's most precious person, so even the nanny treated her with all her heart.

Amy took the bird's nest porridge over, and tasted it. She thought it tasted pretty good. She seldom ate this kind of things, she had only eaten it a few times after getting married to Richard.

"Nanny, what happened to Matt just now? Why did he suddenly leave in a rush?" Amy pretended to ask casually.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

"About this, I'm not sure too. Master rarely lets me in about anything, he only got me to take good care

of you." The nanny took a look at Amy. Indeed, she didn't know what happened just now. Both Gina and her housekeeper had come, and it looked like something serious.

"Oh, I am very worried about him. He said he would keep me company, but... I smelled a lady's

fragrance. Is Matt together with another woman again?" Amy could sense the hesitation in the nanny's tone, so she quickly brought up Gina.

When the nanny heard of this, she gave a few awkward coughs. Miss Miller really had a sensitive nose,

she even knew when a woman had been here before. However, she didn't know what else to say now, because Master hadn't instructed her on this.

"I knew that he has another woman, hmph, he is lying to me all this while! Bang!" Amy flung the bowl of bird's nest porridge in her hands onto the ground.

"Miss Miller, Miss Miller, that's not the case, you are the only one in Master's heart. That woman only came to look for Master, it's really not what you think." Seeing Amy's anxiety, the nanny hurriedly explained.

"Forget it, nanny, you will definitely speak for him, I won't blame you, it's all because I have a bad life!"

Amy continued sadly.

The nanny felt tragic hearing this. This girl here was really emotional.

"Miss Miller, don't overthink, my Master only likes you and only you. Even though there used to be something going on with this woman, but..." When the nanny reached this part of her sentence, she quickly covered her mouth. Oh dear, was a spell cast on her just now? Why did she blurt out all of Master's matters.

"Nanny, stop talking, I want to go out for walk, can I?" Amy's expression looked as if she was in pain, it made the nanny feel as if she had done something wrong towards her.

"Alright, alright, let me help you." The nanny quickly said. She got someone to clear up the broken pieces of the bowl, and she helped Amy out for a walk.

Now Amy knew that there were more than a few people in this house. There were actually many people here, and Matt had prepared this place for a long time.

"Nanny, I can't see anything, can you let me know what are the sceneries over here?" Amy stepped out from the living room door. She could already feel as if there was a very large compound, and that there were many plants.

"Alright, Miss Miller." The nanny agreed, she had almost been scared to death by Amy.

"Miss Miller, this is the front yard of the villa, there's nothing special here, just a huge banyan tree. It is Master's favourite. When he bought this house, he had said that the lady he likes, also really likes

banyan trees. That was why he bought this house.” The nanny explained that the banyan tree was very huge, and the top was like an umbrella, shading the surroundings. Amy laughed coldly inside. He even knew that she liked banyan trees! “Moving forward is the back garden, Master has planted many types of plants here!” the nanny helped Amy move along. She felt proud to speak about the back garden! This garden was way larger than the Wilson family’s. It was just that this place was quite secluded, and she didn’t know why Master would buy such a huge mansion here. “Oh, I really like plants too, then let’s go and take a look.” There was a reason Amy wanted to go to the back garden. She wanted to know what would have been done to Richard after he had jumped down. _____ Chapter 442 Treatment

There were many plants in the back garden, and Amy could smell lots of different types of fragrance.

“This is a flower imported from America, and this is from Italy. Miss Miller, there is even a big gardenia flower garden over here. Usually people are not allowed in, this is Master’s private territory. Let’s not go in.” When they reached this place, the nanny had been warned before. They can go anywhere, except for the gardenia flower garden.

Amy laughed coldly in her heart again. In the past, he was able to commit all sorts of immoral acts. Even now, he could still do the same. As they say, people never change. “Alright, let’s not go in. Looks like your Master doesn’t just like only me, there is still another secret in his heart.” Amy said this intentionally. After hearing nanny saying that she wasn’t allowed in, she knew that Matt hadn’t told them that it was her who also loved gardenia flowers.

“Perhaps Master has some intention.” The nanny quickly changed the subject awkwardly.

Amy only gave a cold laugh, and continued walking forward. She intentionally walked slowly.

“Miss Miller, this is the place under your window, I’m not sure whether you can smell the fragrance of the flowers at night? These lavender and pink roses are imported from France, they’re especially fragrant.” Without Amy asking the nanny, the nanny had already told her that they had arrived under her window.

“Oh, is this under my window? I’m saying that I can always smell a very sweet and fragrant smell, so it’s because of these lavender and roses.” Amy pretended to look very surprised.

She stepped on the ground, luckily it was soil. When Richard jumped down, there shouldn’t be too much of a problem.

“Nanny, are there many rooms here?” Amy’s heart felt slightly better. But now she wanted to know

where Richard was, and whether he had been beaten up by Matt.

“Many, our villa spans about a thousand over acres. Apart from the most important floor here, there are many other rooms.” The nanny looked at the other rooms surrounding them, these were all occupied by the servants and the guards.

After both of them finished strolling around the garden, Amy still didn’t manage to hear about where Richard had been locked up. The nanny was very smart, she denied knowledge on many things.

When they went back to the living hall, Amy got the nanny to make her a bowl of hand-made noodles, she was hungry.

Of course, the nanny went ahead to prepare the meal. Amy stayed in the living hall and felt around the surroundings. She wanted to look for a phone, but the cunning Matt had already placed the phone at a place where Amy couldn’t think of.

“Miss Mitchell, you have to cooperate with me for your treatment, then you will be able to see light again.” The doctor had said to Amy. He had thought that Amy wouldn’t understand his French, but his Mandarin was difficult to understand as well.

“Do you know what I mean?” The doctor asked again anxiously. Amy was already unable to see, if she couldn’t understand what he meant, wouldn’t it be very difficult to communicate?

“Yes.” Amy spoke gently from her lips.

Hearing Amy’s words, the sweat on the doctor’s forehead reduced a little. Luckily Amy understood what he was saying.

Today Matt had prepared all the medical equipment that was required by the doctor, and the doctor started his check-up on Amy.

He finished his check-up on the pupil distance as well as the eye pressure, and recorded the data.

Following that, he continued with other detailed checks. Finally, he arrived at a proposal.

Iconic Movie That Has A Secret Ending That You Never Got To See

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

The house was very quiet, it was only left with Amy and the doctor. The others were not in, it was unsure why Matt was not back yet. The nanny had also been required to leave the room by the doctor.

“Miss Mitchell, we can start with your treatment. Your eyesight has only been affected because of some medicine. It’s not a big deal, I will let you see light again very soon.” The doctor was very confident in restoring Amy’s eyesight.

Amy nodded her head, and she passed a piece of paper in her hands to the doctor.

“You want a phone?” The doctor looked at what was scribbled on the paper, and asked Amy.

“Yes, please lend me your phone. Now that my eyes can be cured, I would like to let my parents know about this.” Amy spoke to the doctor in fluent German.

The doctor didn’t expect Amy to know how to speak German. His German was not bad, and the both of them started conversing in German.

“I’m very sorry Miss Mitchell, I cannot help you. After I came in, my phone has already been put away by

Mr. Wilson. I don't have a phone with me anymore." The doctor spread out his hands. He didn't expect

Matt to treat him like this too.

"He kept your phone as well?" Amy asked the doctor in German. Matt

had really thought of everything,

cutting her off from all forms of communication with the world.

Luckily Amy knew that Matt didn't understand German, so she

continued conversing with the doctor in

German. Initially she had only wanted to test waters, but she didn't

expect this doctor to also

understand German.

"Yes, but he would return it to me when I'm going back. Should we start with your treatment now?" The

doctor didn't know the situation between Amy and Matt. He only knew

that Matt had offered him a

large sum of money to treat this lady's eyes. This man must really love

this lady, it was just that he was a

little selfish. This was what he thought of Matt.

In regards to the fact that Matt had kidnapped herself, Amy didn't dare

to let the doctor know. The

doctor was hired by Matt, so he definitely could not be trusted.

"Alright." Amy could only nod her head. Since she couldn't connect with the outside world, then she

could only first treat her eyes as the priority. Damn this Gina, she had

even put something in her

medicine. Thank goodness her eyesight can still be restored.

The doctor placed the equipment on Amy's eyes, and started the

treatment for her.

Kingsley, Andy, Kevin and the rest had almost turned the whole of R City inside out, but still couldn't find

Amy. The few of them sat in a bar in dejection.

"What should we do? We can't even find Amy now. That Matt looks

pretty normal, going to work and

getting off work at the usual timing, we don't have any clue at all!" Andy

finished his glass of cocktail.

"I am also worrying about this. If we say it isn't him, but the likelihood of it being him is the highest. If it

is indeed him, he has been going on and off work as usual, and he also

goes back to the Wilson old

mansion." Kingsley also finished up the drink in his hands.

Kevin was only drinking in dejection, he didn't know what else to do anymore.

The three of them stopped talking, and looked at the people dancing around on the dancing floor. They

almost felt as if their body was starting to move together.

"Let's go, we should go move around for a bit to let loose, if not we will feel horrible." Kevin pulled the

both of them towards the dancing floor.

However, just at this moment, a person rushed in. With a 'thump', he fell in front of them.

Chapter 443 Dare to Mess with Anyone

When Kingsley and the others were dancing in the bar, someone suddenly rushed towards them and

collapsed to the ground beside their feet.

"Who is this? He's wearing such raggedy clothes. Is he here to fake an accident and scam us?" said Kevin.

He squatted down and turned the man over.

"Richard?" He shouted at once. The others came over and saw that the man was indeed Richard.

"Get out of the way, we're looking for someone." A group of messily dressed people barged into the bar,

and they drove away the people on the dance floor.

Kingsley was pissed off. This bar belonged to someone with a strong background. These people must

have not asked around before barging into this place. How dare they barge into this place to make a

scene!

"What? You're unhappy about this? Get out of the way, or else when we get into a fight later, be careful

that we might hurt you accidentally." The leader, who was wearing sunglasses, said to Kingsley. These

gentry looked nice and gentle-looking. From the first glance, they seemed to be very weak.

"Hurt us? Oh, I'm so scared! Please cover us then." Kingsley exaggeratedly said to those people.

Those sturdy men laughed at his words. They felt that these gentry only know how to spend money.

When it came to the critical time, they would still beg for their help to protect them.

“No problem. As long as you pay us enough ‘protection fee’, we will definitely protect you.” The leader of the group said generously.

“Hence, just get out of the way. We’re going in to see if there’s the person we’re looking for.” The leader said to the gentry who were stopping him.

“Who are you looking for? Do you want us to help you find him?” Kevin scoffed. These people really thought that they could protect them.

“A man, dressed in rags and covered with wounds. This man is a very dangerous person. He killed people, so if you found him, just hand him over to us. We can help you to deal with him.” The man in sunglasses said.

“Hmm... You guys are quite capable. We can just hand him over to the police. There is no need to bother you guys.” Andy was speechless towards these people.

Right at this moment, Kingsley helped Richard up and let him lean on his body.

“Is this the person you are looking for?” Kingsley pointed at Richard, who was no longer conscious.

“Yes, yes, yes! That’s him! Let’s take him away.” The man waved his hand at his men, and his men immediately went over to grab Richard.

“What if we don’t hand him over to you?” Kingsley ordered someone to hold Richard and take him away.

He blocked the man with sunglasses by standing in front of him.

“Then you are looking for death! Guys, come on! Give them some punishment! I’ll go get that man!” The man with sunglasses told his men to deal with Kingsley and the others. Then, he went to grab Richard.

Those people swarmed over to Kingsley and the others. Kingsley, Kevin and Andy had not exercised their muscles for a long time. Now that someone had come to find trouble, they started to warm themselves up.

The man wearing sunglasses followed the person who was holding Richard. When he was about to catch up with them, a woman stopped him. The woman was wearing all black and her hair was short. The most interesting thing was this woman was very beautiful.

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Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

“Beauty, what are you stopping me for? Could it be that you have a crush on me?” Finnley looked at this person who was not clear about the current situation. ‘How dare he come and mess around in my brother’s territory? He must be tired of living,’ thought Finnley. Finnley did not talk nonsense with him. She raised her leg and kicked him. Her movement was fast, accurate and fierce! The man was kicked hard and fell to the ground instantly.

The man did not expect that he would be kicked to the ground by a woman. He must have been too careless and didn’t notice her attack. He immediately stood up and tried to kick her back, but his combat skills did not help him to get any closer to Finnley. Just before he could react to what was going on, Finnley had already tossed him to the ground once again.

“Damn it! You made a sneak attack on me when I’m not looking, right? Come again!” The man got up again and once again fought with Finnley, but he still couldn’t gain any advantage this time and he only fell on the ground more miserably.

How miserable did he feel? Well, he spat out a mouthful of saliva, which actually had one of his teeth in it! That tooth was an incisor tooth!

“You bitch!” There was air leakage when he spoke, but he was still cursing Finnley.

Finnley lifted up his chin with one hand and slapped him hard for a few more times! His face swelled up at once.

The man wanted to call his men to come and help him, but when he looked back... Shouldn’t it be the

gentry who were laying on the floor? Now, the ones who were lying on the ground were actually his men.

“Please learn from this lesson today! How dare you just mess with someone without asking around first?

If you continue to be like this, you will get killed without knowing why in the future!” After she finished

saying this, Finnley gave him another kick.

“Ouch! Ouch! What are you people?” Until now, the man only remembered to ask who she was.

“We are the Carr Group of DL City. This is Young Master Smith, Young Master Baker and the one you are after is Richard Carter, the president of the HD Group! You really have the guts, huh?” Finnley was not afraid to tell him the details of everyone.

When she finished speaking, she felt like she was standing in a pool of water. When she looked down, she realized that the man was peeing his pants because he was too frightened.

What kind of job did he accept? He had offended all the important people in R City and DL City!

“Such a useless guy!” Finnley looked at the man with disgust.

Right at this moment, Kingsley instructed his bar security team to throw these people out of the bar and clean up the place.

Richard was badly injured. First of all, the wounds on his back have begun to fill with pus. Plus later his arms were tied, they were strangled till bloody wounds could be seen.

“He must have found Amy and was tied up by someone. Then, he escaped from them. Now, we can only wait for him to wake up, then we can go to find Amy.” Kingsley looked at Richard, who had wounds all over his body. He did not expect that in the end it was Richard, who had not recovered his intelligence quotient, who went to find Amy.

“Well, I’ll treat his wounds until he recovers. It’s just that his injuries are very serious, and I don’t know when he will be able to wake up.” When Andy checked Richard’s injuries once again, he also found that

his leg had been burned with a branding iron and the wound was still bleeding.

“God, they are inhuman! How can they do this to Richard?” Finnley looked at Richard’s wounds and felt very heartbroken.

“No matter what he become, he will only have Amy in his heart. Look at his wounds, I really don’t know how he pulled through it. Andy, Richard is in your hands now!” _____

Chapter 444 Regain Sight

When the gauze was removed, Amy’s eyes were still closed, and she didn’t dare to open them because she was afraid of another disappointment.

“Okay, you can open your eyes slowly.” The doctor put his hand on Amy’s eyes and helped her massage them gently. It was already the fourth day, Amy was feeling excited and scared at the same time.

“I’m a little afraid.” Amy voiced her heart’s concern.

“Open up, there should be no problem. Dr. Peter is the best ophthalmologist in France.” Matt was also waiting by her side. He also wanted to see Amy regain her eyesight, because Amy’s eyes were once his favorite part of her face.

Amy’s eyelashes fluttered as she slowly opened her eyes. Things were still dark in front of her and she could only see some blurred image.

“No, I still can’t see.” Amy closed her eyes again.

“Can’t see? It shouldn’t be. Miss Miller, do you feel uncomfortable?” Dr. Peter believed that his skills wasn’t that bad.

“What I saw was still dark and blurry.” Amy covered her eyes. Would she be blind for the rest of her life?

“Oh, that’s because we turned off the lights. Your eyes have not seen the light for a long time, so I’m afraid that you can’t stand the stimulation from the lights. You just have to open to adapt to it. The lights also have to go from dark to bright.” As the doctor heard Amy’s words, he let out a sigh of relief.

Amy put her hand down and opened her eyes again. Then she realized that it was really like what the doctor said. Although it was dark around her, she could still see the outline of everyone's faces.

"I can see. Dr. Peter, you're a bit fat!" Although there were no lights on and the curtains were drawn, but Amy had been staying in the dark for quite some time, so she could see that Dr. Peter, who was standing in front of her, was a plump man.

"Well, yes! It looks like there should be nothing wrong with your eyes." Peter heard Amy's description about himself, that should mean by there was nothing wrong with her eyes.

"Amy, can you see me?" Matt came over and looked at Amy's eyes, which were as bright as the stars in the night sky.

"I can see." Amy blinked her eyes. How she wished the person she saw right now was Richard.

"That's good, Peter. You've worked hard." Hearing Amy's words, Matt's heart felt relieved. He had to ask the nanny to pay full attention on Amy's food. He would not let Gina harm her again because he had put in a lot of effort and money to cure Amy's eyes this time.

"It's nothing. It's a happy thing for me to bring light back to everyone's life. Miss Miller's eyes is okay now, but you should be careful not to let her suffer again. You should treat the woman you love properly." Peter could see that Matt was very fond of Amy because he had gave in so much for this woman.

"Alright, I got it. I have booked a flight for you tomorrow. I will give you the consultation fees too." Matt knew that Peter was a busy man, and it was not easy to invite him too.

"Okay, that's good. I'll give you a list of precautions later, just follow it." Then, Mr Peter went out of the room. Amy used her eyes to look around the room that she had lived in for so long, letting her eyes slowly adapt to the light.

“Miss Miller, you’re really lucky. Last time, Miss white also had a problem with her eyes. She went to France by herself and this doctor didn’t even see her.” After the nanny finished, she realized that she had said the wrong thing again.

“Uh, Miss Miller, I’ll go get you a glass of water. When I come in later, the doctor said that you can on the bedside lamp already.” The nanny said to Amy. She had to go out for a walk. She realized that she kept saying the wrong thing recently. If the young master found out what she had just said, he would definitely skin her alive.

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Amy did not pay much attention on her. She was not interested in knowing the affairs between Matt and Gina.

She took a walk around the house. She felt that it was better to have her eyes recovered. If not, she

would not find that there were invisible cameras in this house. Matt was really a skeptical person!

No wonder they caught Richard that day. It turned out that they saw him found her from the camera.

They were really despicable!

Before Amy could go and turn in the bedside lamp, the nanny came back again. She was carrying a glass

of water in her hand, and also brought some snacks for her.

“Miss Miller, this is your favorite shrimp dumplings. You should be a little hungry now. You can have

these to ease your hunger first.” The nanny was quite good to Amy. She didn’t even treat Gina this nice

before. She did this because Matt was not so attached to Gina.

“Alright. Then you can go turn on the bedside lamp for me.” Amy also wanted to adapt to the light as

soon as possible. She would escape when she had the chance.

“Okay.” The nanny then went to turn on the orange bedside lamp.

That soft light made Amy’s eyes feel very comfortable.

While she was eating the shrimp dumplings and drinking water, Amy looked at the room she was staying

in, which was very big. It should be a master bedroom. It was just that the decoration in the room was very simple.

“This room belongs to Matt, right? Since he gave me this room, where does he live?” From the beginning till now, Amy found that she had never noticed where Matt was living.

“Yes, this room belongs to him. He gave it to you and he lives in the guest room opposite.” The nanny

smiled and pointed to the guest room opposite to Amy and said.

“Oh, he’s really good to me!” Although Amy said so, but she gritted her teeth as she knew that Matt let

her lived in the master bedroom because he wanted to monitor her!

Hence, she must adapt to the light

quickly and run away!

“That’s right! Miss Miller, you might not know that how much our young master likes you. He even dares

to kill people for you!” The nanny didn’t know what was wrong with her recently. She always said the

wrong thing.

“Your young master has killed someone?” Amy asked her.

“No, no! I was just making an analogy. Just an analogy.” The nanny hurriedly explained.

But what she just said made Amy very worried. Since Matt dared to kill people, so what did he do to

Richard? The more she thought about it, the more scared she became.

“Nanny, did anyone die in this courtyard?” Amy knew she wouldn’t get the answer she wanted if she

asked the nanny directly.

“No, no one has died in our yard. If someone is dead, then the young master will definitely not buy the

land here because people will be living here.” The nanny said with certainty.

While they were chatting, Matt walked in and took Amy out of the room. _____

Chapter 445 Richard Carter Woke Up

Amy was chatting with the nanny when Matt suddenly walked in at this moment. He grabbed Amy’s hand and started walking out.

“Let me go, Matt. What are you doing?” Amy thought Matt was pulling her to consummate their marriage, so she struggled hard.

“Come with me. We can’t stay here anymore. We need to move right away,” Matt was very strong. He pulled Amy so hard that she didn’t even have the strength to get away.

“Nanny, pack the things up and just follow the car at the back. We’ll go first,” Matt pulled Amy and didn’t even look back once. He also didn’t allow Amy to go against him. He just pulled Amy directly into the car.

“Where are we going?” Amy asked Matt. If Matt needed to move, then that meant Richard had escaped already. By that time, Amy wouldn’t have anything to worry about anymore. If Matt wanted to consummate the marriage with her, then she would die together with him.

Matt glanced at Amy. He definitely wouldn’t tell her where they are going right now. Amy, who was so smart, definitely knew that Richard had already escaped, but he didn’t have any choice either. Richard could really withstand the beating. He was beaten up so badly already, yet he actually still managed to escape. Matt didn’t even expect this.

“We’ll get out of here first, but we’ll come back soon,” Matt coldly sneered. His originally handsome face already became gloomy now.

Richard must die! Amy would only be able to accept him after Richard died.

That was what Matt thought. He already sent people to chase after Richard again. He really regretted not killing Richard by himself in one go. He originally just thought of torturing him for fun, but he let Richard escape.

When Amy saw that she wouldn't get any answers from asking him, she went silent. It was best to act according to the circumstances. Although she didn't want to die, she didn't have other choices if nothing else worked.

Matt drove the car around the mountain, but Amy didn't know where he was going. She wasn't familiar with this place either, so she just let Matt drive around. She couldn't even remember the roads even if she wanted to because this road was too long and bumpy. There were also a lot of diverging paths, so Amy completely gave up.

Through Andy Baker's meticulous treatment, the wounds on Richard's body had already been treated.

However, he still had a high fever. They didn't know what those people did to him that made his strong body become so bad.

"Andy, when will he wake up?" Kingsley Carr and Kevin Smith couldn't hold it back anymore. Two days had already passed, but Richard still had not given any sign.

"I'm not sure about this. He already had such a serious injury in the first place, so it would definitely take more than a week for him to wake up. However, he has a strong will to survive, so I guess it will be around these two days," Andy gave Richard a check up again on a series of indicators.

"Then, let's just wait here to see when Richard would wake up. We can only find Amy after he wakes up and punish the person who kidnapped Amy," Kevin looked at Richard's face, but he didn't look very calm. It was evident that he was also worried about Amy, too.

"How is Richard, Kevin? Is he awake already?" Finnley Carr and Dexter Butler walked in.

"Not yet, but it should be soon since he's still worried about Amy. Dexter, don't ever tell Mr. and Mrs.

Newell Richard's situation right now. Or else your dad's health would definitely not be able to withstand it. Finnley, spend more time with Aunt Cameron. Just say that we already have a clue," Kevin instructed the two young people.

"Alright, we got this. Is there anything else we can help with?" Dexter and Finnley nodded their heads.

"Of course, we do. Your mission right now is to spend time with the elderlies of both families. Don't let

them feel too sad. Your task is very important,” Kingsley told Dexter and his own sister.

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

Iconic Movie That Has A Secret Ending That You Never Got To See

“Then we will spend time properly with the elderlies. We can only leave the rest of the things for you to

take care of,” Dexter was really grateful to these friends. A problem like this happened at his own home,

yet he didn’t do anything as the younger brother of the victim. These friends were the ones who were

busy working on it.

Dexter and Finnley visited Richard for a while, but they were pushed away because it was getting late

already. They told them to quickly go back to not make the elderlies worry again.

At midnight, everyone couldn’t bear it anymore, so they all sat on all sides and fell asleep on the sofa.

Richard’s hand moved and his eyelids immediately jittered after.

Richard’s eyes opened after finally breaking through something like a barrier. His throat hoarsely

screamed, “Amy.”

The three people who had just fallen asleep heard Richard’s voice. All of them hurriedly turned over,

stood up, and came to Richard’s side.

“Richard, are you awake? Are you awake?” The three of them were very excited when they saw Richard

open his eyes. Fortunately, nothing bad happened to Richard.

“Pour him a glass of water first. His lips were all cracked,” As expected, Andy was certainly a doctor.

What he said was exactly what Richard wanted. He was indeed really thirsty and hungry. He had been

hungry for several days already.

Richard already drank a cup of water, but his voice was still very hoarse.

“Go and save Amy. I know where she is,” Richard couldn’t care about anything else even after he drank

the water. He just wanted to go and save Amy. His brain was very alert already.

“Don’t rush. Drink some porridge first. We asked for this porridge early on and put this here. It is still

being kept warm. That person definitely changed his direction already when you escaped and he wasn't able to catch you," Kevin analyzed and said.

They all thought for a while, and it did seem like that was the case.

"But I'm still worried about Amy. Help me up, Kevin," Richard knew everyone here.

"Don't rush. Is Matt that person?" Kevin asked Richard.

"Yes, it's him. The one here was his double, so that was a fake one when we saw him," Richard

swallowed a mouthful of saliva. His stomach grumbled too.

"Drink the porridge first. You've been hungry for several days already, and you also can't eat foods that are too greasy," Andy filled the bowl with porridge and put it in front of Richard.

Richard took the porridge over and drank it in a few gulps. He was still worried about Amy. He couldn't calm down at all.

"We can also go to the places before and look around. We might find some clues," Richard stood up. His legs were a bit weak, but he couldn't let the others find out so he endured it.

"That's good, too. Then, let's go take a look," Kingsley supported Richard and the three of them went

downstairs. Following Richard's instructions, they went to Matt's den.

Chapter 446 The Chase

When they arrived at Matt Wilson's den, Matt had already left this place and took everyone away just like what everyone thought.

They checked the entire house and it was cleaned up pretty well.

Richard Carter went into the room Amy

Miller lived before to search around, but there were still no clues.

"Quick, come here and look at this," Kevin Smith found something at the door, so he called everyone to come take a look.

Everyone ran and came over. They saw a button at the door, which was torn from a woman's clothes.

"Is this button a button from Amy's clothes?" Kevin asked Richard, but it had been a long time since he saw Amy. So he didn't know what she recently wore either.

"I don't know, too. I've never seen the clothes she wears nowadays," Richard wasn't sure either.

Kevin squatted down and looked at the button as he held it on his hand.

This must probably be a button

from an expensive piece of clothing. The button was very exquisite.

However, they didn't know if it was a scheme specially arranged by someone.

"There are four of us right now, so let's divide it into two groups. One group will go towards the west of

the button, while the other group will go toward the east side. Let's contact each other after half an

hour," Kevin was a born scout, so he definitely had a say at this moment.

"Okay, then let's split up. I'll be in the same team with Andy, while you and Richard will be in a team,"

Kingsley also quickly assigned everyone and walked toward the two other roads at the gate of Matt's

den.

"Kevin, let me see that button you were holding a while ago," Richard told Kevin in the car.

"Yeah, sure. Look at it," Kevin passed that button to Richard.

At this moment, Kevin's phone rang. Hannah Adams called him. She still didn't know what happened to

Amy and Richard since she was taking care of her child at home. Kevin didn't tell her a lot of things

because he was afraid that she might get worried.

"Kevin, where are you? I heard a bad news," Hannah told Kevin from the other side of the phone. Kevin's

instinct knew that Hannah probably learned about this matter.

"I'm driving the car right now. Can you tell me after I go home? I'm a little busy," Kevin wanted to stall

her.

"No, this is about Amy. I need to tell you right away. You have to come home immediately," Hannah also

felt that they wouldn't be able to speak clearly on the phone, so she wanted Kevin to come home

immediately.

"Go ahead and say it. I can't go home right now," Kevin had no choice.

He could only let Hannah say it.

"I heard that Amy was kidnapped by someone. Did you not hear about it?" Hannah was feeling very

anxious, so she just asked Kevin directly.

Richard and Kevin looked at each other. The relationship between these two best friends was really

good. They even felt a little envious about it.

"I heard about it. I'm on my way to find Amy right now," Kevin was very gentle to his own wife.

"Oh, you know about it already. Then that's good. Go find her. I'll call you again a little later," Once

Hannah heard that Kevin was already on his way to find Amy, she hurriedly hung up and didn't disturb

Kevin anymore.

"Richard, did you discover anything?" Kevin saw that Richard kept on playing with that button, so he asked him.

"Kevin, give me your phone," Richard hadn't used cell phones for a long time already. It had also been a

long time since his spy reported his work to him.

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

Richard already recovered his IQ now, so he had something to ask his spy.

After he dialed a number, Richard lowered his voice and asked the other side something. The other

person also talked to him for a while, then Richard hung up.

"The direction we're heading towards is wrong. Kingsley's direction is wrong, too. They went into the mountain," Richard told Kevin.

Kevin was shocked when Richard suddenly said where Matt went.

"How did you know about that?" Kevin subconsciously asked. However, he immediately shut up. He was

still thinking that Richard's IQ must not be working anymore, but Richard had already recovered his IQ

right now. Then, what he said should be very accurate.

"I got this. Then, I'll immediately give Kingsley a call and ask them to turn around and head into the

mountain!" Kevin gave Kingsley a call after he finished speaking. Then, their car drove towards the

mountain.

As they drove through the mountain roads, they soon realized that it wasn't easy to drive through these mountainous roads. Other mountain roads had only one path, but this road had so many diverging paths.

It was really hard to drive through.

"Richard, where should we go now?" Kevin looked at the four roads in front of him. He didn't know

where he should head towards at all.

"The second road from the left. I'll give Kingsley a call and tell them to call us if he doesn't know where to go," Richard affirmatively said.

They went around the mountain road for a long while, then Kevin discovered a very terrifying matter. His car didn't have gas anymore. He just wanted to quickly follow the pathway Richard directed a while ago to find Amy, so he forgot to refuel.

"Damn it, we don't have gas anymore. Give Kingsley a phone call. This place is in the middle of nowhere.

Where can we find a gas station?" Kevin slapped his steering wheel. He was really frustrated.

Richard didn't have any way either. He didn't think that the car would need to be refueled.

Soon enough, Kingsley and Andy Baker arrived too. They learned that Kevin's car was out of gas.

"It's okay. We already notified the tank truck. They'll be here in a while. We're not in a hurry for this

anyway. Everyone can take this time to drink some water and discuss what we should do for a while

when we arrive later," Kingsley and Andy took a few bottles of mineral water from the car.

Given the situation now, they didn't have any other choice. They definitely wouldn't be able to drive without gas, so everyone could only sit at the roadside and wait for the tank truck to arrive.

When they were waiting for the truck to arrive, Kevin looked at the tire marks in front again. There must

not be a lot of cars coming here. That was why the tire marks from many days ago could still be clearly

recognized. He looked and there were really tire marks of a Land Rover car.

“I think this Land Rover is Matt’s car. The wheels are newer. There are also Audi and BMW tire marks at the back. Those must be the cars he transferred from,” Kevin spoke his opinion.

Then that meant the pathway Richard directed was correct. They just needed to follow these tire marks and they should be able to find Amy.

The tank truck came after they waited for around half an hour. Both cars were refueled with gas, then both cars hit the road again.

They followed the tire marks all the way. However, as they drove, they arrived at another place with diverging paths, and there weren’t any tire marks anymore.

Chapter 447 The Button Appeared Again

Walking with four people and two cars, they suddenly found out that there was no more tire tracks in front; however, there were four roads ahead, and they didn’t know where to go.

“Wait a minute. I will go check ahead. Maybe only the tire tracks are gone here, and there could be still tire tracks ahead.” Kevin let everyone to wait for him, as he went to check for trails.

“There are exactly four roads here. Let’s split up, so that it will be faster.” Richard saw that there were exactly four roads, and each of them could check one road.

“Okay, then we will all go check them; it will indeed be faster.” The remaining two people also agreed.

The four people then each went to one road to check which road had the tire tracks they had seen a while ago.

Richard walked a very long distance on the second road from the left, and he didn’t discover any tire tracks or foot prints. Maybe this wasn’t the right one to walk, but the other roads were?

He then walked forward again for a while, but he still didn't find anything. He took out the walkie-talkie from Kingsley's car to contact the others. They all got the same result; the four of them didn't find any tracks. This Matt Wilson was really careful as he wiped out all his tracks. Richard was standing on the road he was checking on. The sun was shining hot on his head. His body had just recovered, and at this time, he was panicking and had trouble breathing. He found a place on the side of the road and sat down. His head full of sweat made him very dizzy. "Richard, Richard." Kevin was calling Richard from the walkie-talkie, but Richard at this moment was weak and tired. He tried to pick up the walkie-talkie to say something to Kevin, but the walkie-talkie seemed to be like playing him, as it bounced away. When Richard tried to pick up the walkie-talkie, he entirely fell down to the ground; however, it was when he fell to the ground, he saw a button which was the same as before and was covered in the soil. If he didn't fall down, he definitely wouldn't have discovered it.

"I can't go on anymore." Between the walkie-talkie and the button, Richard chose the button and tightly held it on his hand, and then he didn't know anything afterwards. "Not good, Richard can't do it anymore. We have to find him." Kevin contacted the other two. The three gathered and went towards the place of Richard. Richard was lifted up, and Andy Baker fed the water they brought to Richard. He fiercely drank the water, and then he felt alive again. "Richard, Richard, you can't do this. How about you take a rest, and the three of us continue to search." Andy took Richard's pulse and found out that his pulse was beating very fast. "There is no need. You guys take a look at this." Richard opened his palms to show it; it was the same button as the one they had seen by the door. He showed it to everyone.

“Isn’t this the button a while ago?” Kevin picked up the button from Richard’s hand.

“No, I found it here. Isn’t it the same with the one we found on the door of Matt’s mansion?” Although

Richard was still weak, he was very excited.

“Really? Then they probably had gone through here! Let’s drive the car here, and continue chasing down

this road.” Kevin pointed at the road and said.

Although Richard’s body was very uncomfortable, he still persisted, as Amy Miller’s safety worried him.

After running for ten kilometers, they had finally seen again the same tire tracks as before.

That button was indeed a mark left by Amy for them.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

After running a distance of more than thirty kilometers, they arrived at a small fishing village. It was

really small here, and there might only be forty to fifty families on the shore.

The four of them arrived at a house of a fisherman and asked an old master who was darning fishing

nets, if she had seen strangers entering the village.

The old master only continued to darn the fishing nets and didn’t talk to them. After speaking a few

words, they thought that the old woman might be a mute.

“Forget about it. Let’s go see if there are other people and ask them.”

Kingsley looked around, and really

didn’t find anyone else. This fishing village was so weird. Maybe they had gone fishing at this time, but

there probably should have women and children at home. Now, there was nothing.

After going around the village, the observant Kevin finally found a home with a person.

He waved his hand at the three people. There were probably too many of them that had scared that

person, so Kevin decided to go by himself.

The house was very dark inside; there wasn’t a single lamp. Kevin walked into to house. He clearly saw a

woman’s figure going in, but suddenly she disappeared.

After walking around the room, Kevin couldn't find her anywhere. He checked all the places where she could have hidden and didn't see where that woman had gone. At the end, Kevin could only walk out dejectedly. He looked at the three people whose eyes were filled with eagerness, but he could only shake his head.

"Then let me go check, since I have a better temper." Kingsley was preparing to go in; they really did see a woman entering this house.

"I'll go." Richard stood up, but his body was shaky.

"Forget it. It's better for you to stay here. If you go in, we would be worried on the outside." Andy looked at Richard's condition; he still had fever.

"Then you guys should take notice of the bottom of the box and water tank; look if there's any secret passage." Richard also felt that it wouldn't be good for him to go in, so he could only remind Kingsley.

Kevin looked impressively at Richard. He didn't think of secret passages when he went in a while ago.

"Okay, I understand." Kingsley nodded. Richard's reminder made him prepared in mind.

After helping Richard sit down, Kingsley went into the house alone. This house was made from piles of stone, probably due to typhoon was relatively strong on shores. The houses were very short and sturdy.

After Kingsley entered, he went directly to the kitchen. There were two large water tanks in the kitchen.

He uncovered and looked; they were filled with water.

He tried to carry it, but he couldn't. If he couldn't do it, that woman probably couldn't also do it, and that meant it was impossible to have a secret passage below the water tank. Kingsley put the cover back on the water tank, and he went to check on the other rooms.

Just when he entered another room, a woman really did get out from the bottom of the water tank. Chapter 448 Saving Life

Just when Kingsley left the kitchen, there really was a woman who got out from the bottom of the water

tank. She went behind the kitchen's door, changed her clothes, and then went out through another door.

The entire process was very fast, so Kingsley definitely didn't notice at all.

Kingsley found the bedroom. He went in to check on the bottom of the bed and the closet, and still didn't find any secret passage. He doubted himself a little bit if he missed anything, 'Why haven't I found anything until now?' When Kevin went out a while ago, he was already disappointed, 'Maybe I will be disappointed as well?'

Kingsley was a bit frustrated. He then checked again\ every place of the bedroom, and not to mention, he did discover a secret.

The things in the room were very old, but there was this strange painting. Although the frame was very old, it was very clean. Kingsley then took down the painting. He then discovered there was a stone slightly bulged than the others behind the painting. Kingsley placed the painting on the floor. He used his hand and pushed that stone. A door hidden on the stone wall then opened.

Kingsley was excited, and then he walked in that passage. It was very dark inside the passage, and he was walking just by feeling it.

As Kingsley walked, he found out there was a bright light ahead. As he walked to place of bright light, Kingsley instead saw that outside the bright light was the sea. This was only a secret passage towards the sea and didn't really have a substantial meaning!

Kingsley disappointingly prepared to go back, but a strange noise attracted him.

There was something struggling in a bush not far away.

Kingsley walked towards it; he uncovered the bushes and found a child there. The child seemed to have been bitten by a snake and was struggling there.

Kingsley looked at the pitch-black child and picked him up. Only Andy Baker was the doctor here; the child was bitten by a snake, and he didn't know if the child would be in any danger. Kingsley instinctively held the child to go find Andy.

"Ah, ah, let go of me!" The child was around five years old. He was afraid of Kingsley, but also afraid that he might really throw him down.

"I am going to save you. Don't move around, or else the snake venom will spread faster in a while, and your life will be in danger." Kingsley threatened the child. He looked at the color of the child's leg and seemed a little bit odd, so he ran faster.

After listening to Kingsley's words, the child then behaved well. Although he didn't know what Kingsley meant, his big round eyes looked at Kingsley. His wound successfully attracted Kingsley.

"Sir, you look good." The child looked at Kingsley for a while and complimented him.

"Well, I know that one, but right now you are still in a mood to appreciate my looks, which shows your heart is really big." Although Kingsley was talking, his footsteps never stopped moving.

He brought the child to Andy; Andy didn't need to ask as he knew the child was bitten by a snake at once, and it was a poisonous snake. Luckily, the venom of the snake was not that severe, but if he would not save him, the child would die.

"What are you guys doing?" The child looked at Andy holding a knife, as he tremblingly spoke.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

"If you want to live, don't talk; hang on child!" Andy took the knife from the other direction to the child's leg to not let him be more afraid.

Kingsley turned the child's face to the other side, while Andy used the knife and cut off the wound from the child's leg.

With a hard squeeze, the black-colored blood flowed out, and the child screamed in pain.

“What are you doing? You guys won’t even spare a child?” The woman, who came out from the water tank a while ago, rushed in front of the four men; she saw them using a knife against her child.

A few days ago, someone came here and said some people would come here in a few days. Those people would want to eat human meat and drink human blood, so everyone in the village went into hiding.

They were hiding well enough, but the child was still caught by them.

“We are curing your son.” Kingsley gave that woman an eye roll, as she said it as if they were cooking her child to eat.

“Cure what disease. If you guys want to do something, just do it to me; spare my child.” The woman

rushed over and was trying to take the knife from Andy’s hand.

“If you take the knife away, don’t you want your child to be alive? He was bitten by a snake, and we are discharging his blood for treatment!” At this moment, Kingsley furiously dragged the woman to the side.

The woman unbelievably looked at the four men. ‘Are these people really monsters?’ They were all so white and good-looking, even better than the most beautiful girl in the village.

“What are you looking at? Do you see that there’s black-colored blood flowing from your son’s leg? You, as a mother, how are you taking care of your child? He was bitten by a snake and you don’t want him to be treated!” Kingsley scolded that woman.

At this moment, the woman saw the three teeth marks on her son’s leg. Those were teeth marks from a poisonous snake, but there shouldn’t be a lot of poisonous snakes recently, and why would it bite her own child?

The woman then calmed down. She slowly walked over and looked at Andy squeezing out the venomous blood. When he couldn’t squeeze out anymore, he even used his mouth to suck it out.

“Don’t suck; it’s poisonous.” The woman told Andy; however, after she said it, she regretted. If the poison was not cleaned up, then the child’s life would be in danger. “Since I want to save him, I have to finish it; I’m a doctor!” Andy glared at that woman, and he continued to suck the poison out of the child. He took out a bottle and then sprayed it on the child’s wound; the child had already passed out due to pain. Andy bandaged the child’s wound, and then gave him to the woman.

“The child is already fine. You should be careful next time; don’t let him be hurt. He’s just so young.”

Andy told the woman. His handsome face with the blood stains left in the corner of his mouth made him look very attractive.

“Have you seen enough? We are still going to find someone; you bring the child back and make him some green bean soup.” Andy already found out that the woman kept on looking at him, so he glared at him again and told her to leave.

“Then who are you guys looking for? You can tell me and let’s see if I know or not.” The woman spoke slowly this time. Chapter 449 Sirs, You All Are So Handsome

The woman looked at them. They had saved her child, so she let go and asked them what kind of person they were looking for. She told them that she could tell them. Kingsley said that he wanted to find a woman, a beautiful woman, who came here with some people. They were driving three cars.

After Kingsley finished, the woman was silent. She stared at the four men in front of her.

They were very handsome. They should not be murderers or smugglers. Didn't they save her child just now? But those people said that these guys are bad people. She really didn’t know whether she should tell them!

All four looked at the woman with hopeful eyes. The woman was still hesitating. She didn't know if it

would bring any disaster to herself and the people in the village if she told them anything.

"I know where they are." The child felt comfortable with them. When the child saw his mother hesitating, he told them himself.

The woman was a little worried when her child said it, but she gathered up her courage.

"I can tell you where she is, but you can't kill people in our village!"

"Kill your people? Do you think we are murders? Now it's a legal society.

There are not so many dark

sides. Killing people will bring us to jail. We don't dare to do it!" Kevin

thought that this village was really

underdeveloped. They didn't even have the most basic legal knowledge.

"Really?" The woman was relieved when she heard their words.

"Of course it is! Not only do we have to go to prison if we kill someone, but we may also have to pay with

our lives. We have good lives now, we don't want to pay for anyone with our lives." Kingsley explained to

the woman firmly.

After the woman heard it, she breathed a long sigh. What those people said that day should be

deceptive. These people didn't seem like bad guys to her. They all looked so good. Bad people should

look very fierce, Shouldn't they?

"She is on the island. They have passed there for several days. I don't know whether they are still here or

not, because they can go from the other side. If they did go from the other side, they would reach

another city already." The woman pointed to the island far from the village.

"Madam, can you lend us a boat? We want to take a look at the island."

Richard said to the woman.

The woman was quite helpless at this time, "Our boats have set sail, and many of the boats here have set

sail to fish."

Richard and the other three men looked at the empty sea. There was only one boat floating there.

"What about that boat? Can we borrow that boat?" Andy pointed to the boat and asked the woman.

"That boat belongs to Katherine. She usually won't lend her boat to anyone. You can go and ask her. She is the old lady who is mending the fishing net." The woman also pointed to the old lady they met just now.

When they heard that the boat belonged to the old lady, everyone had a headache. 'Is the old man mute or deaf? She doesn't speak anyway.' They thought.

"Is Katherine mute?" Kevin asked the woman in a low voice.

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day
Iconic Movie That Has A Secret Ending That You Never Got To See

"No, she just rarely speaks after her son died. That boat was the one her son used. Her son was the only person working in the family. When her son died, her daughter-in-law remarried with her child. Now there is only Katherine left. "The woman felt very sad as she talked about it.

Listening to her words, none of the four wanted to borrow the boat from the old lady.

"What shall we do now? If we can't go to the island, how can we save people?" Kingsley was also very anxious at this time. They had already reached this point but they couldn't go any further.

"If you are not in a hurry, you can wait for another three days. My husband will come back in three days, and then we can lend you the boat." When the woman saw that everyone was anxious, she came up with an idea.

There was really no other way. It would be cruel to go to Katherine to lend her boat, but now there was no boat. The only way was to wait. When the fishermen came back, there would be a boat.

"Madam, how long does it take to get to the island? When we go there, will people on the island find us?" Kevin was more careful and he thought about more problems they might face.

"I've only been to the island once, it's quite far away. It takes nearly half a day for us to reach there by rowing the boat. The island was bought by a rich man and guarded by many people around. If we go, they will find us for sure, and we need a pass to go to the land." The woman looked at the island and thought that these four men really had no hope to reach the land. They wanted to save people.

However, they couldn't even land there.

After listening to the woman's words, the four men were silent again.

Although it was more convenient to have a boat, they would be easily seen.

"Can we have a rest at your house now? We are hungry too. We want to eat something. We will pay

you." Richard suddenly suggested that everyone eat first.

Although they didn't know what Richard was planning to do, it was true that everyone was feeling

hungry.

"There's no need for money, you don't have to pay me. I'm going to cook for you. You saved my child. I

should thank you. Wait a while, I'll cook right away." The woman invited them to her home. She asked

her child to sit with them and took some food from the rice jar to satisfy their hunger.

"Sirs, where are you from? Do all the people from your place look so good?" The child distributed the

dried fish to them. He kept checking out their faces.

When they were praised by a child several times, their self-confidence was totally boosted. They also

thought that the child looked pleasingly good now.

"Of course not. There are some that don't look good, it's just that we all look good." Kingsley introduced

himself narcissistically and made the child look at him with admiration.

"Sirs, you all are so handsome. You look much better than our best-looking village head here." The child

evaluated them very seriously.

"Come here, take this and buy something you like to eat." Kingsley was so elated that he took a wad of

money and stuffed it into the child.

"What is this? I saw that my mother has it, but not so much. " This was the seaside. Only when you sold fish could you have money. Even if you got to sell fish, you wouldn't receive much money. Therefore, the child had not seen such a large denomination of money at all. He looked through it in his hand and was clueless as to how useful the money was.

"Silly boy, this is money. With money, you can buy many things you like. Take it and give it to your mother to keep it later. Don't lose it."

Kingsley explained to the child. The child was still in a daze when he took the money, but he understood that he could buy whatever he liked with the money. There was a mini market not far from here, so he could buy ten lollipops for himself and one for each of his good friends! _____

Chapter 450 Island, I'm Coming

The woman cooked up a few dishes in no time. There were pasta, potato salad, fried chicken and mushroom soup. The food tasted good, and the four of them gulped everything down within minutes as they were hungry. After they were done eating, only then did they realize the kid's longing expression.

The four of them looked at the dishes, then at each other. Only a tiny bit of soup was left. They were embarrassed by the fact that they were too hungry that they had forgotten that there was a woman and a child who hadn't eaten yet.

"Uh, the both of you have not eaten yet, have you? There are some biscuits in our car. I'll go and grab it for the kid." Andy was more thorough in doing things. When he came, he brought water, biscuits and bread with him.

"No, that's alright. We have eaten." The woman had prepared the tastiest food that she could afford for them. That was to repay their kindness for saving her child. If it were any other day, they would not be having dishes as such.

Andy said nothing, but he just went to the car and took some of the food for the child.

The child looked at the colourful biscuits and the soft bread, then at his mother. He did not dare to take it without her permission.

“Take it. This is for the kid. It’s tasty.” Richard stuffed those things into the child’s hands. The child

looked at his mother again, so she had no choice but to nod. It turned out that these bunch of people weren’t bad people after all.

“Mom, these uncles gave me a lot of money just now.” The child suddenly remembered that he hadn’t

told his mother about the money he got from them.

As he said, he placed the food in his hands on the table before he went and carried the wad of cash

forward.

The woman was shocked when she saw her child carrying so much money. It was the first time she saw

so much money.

“We can’t take this. You guys saved my child, and it’s only right that I cooked up something to repay all

of you.” The woman’s expression became serious. Although she was poor, she wouldn’t just take

anyone’s money.

“Madam, we don’t mean anything ill. Your child is obedient, and I guess he is of age to go to school. This

money is for his school fees so he can study and become the support of the family in the future.”

Kingsley’s eyes got a little teary. He thought that the woman would be happy when she saw the money.

He did not expect that she would be angry. He understood that everyone had their ego and self-esteem,

so he hurriedly explained that it was for the child’s school fees.

“We don’t need that too. Kids here only go to school when they turn eight years old. The school is quite a

distance away, so they need to stay in the hostels. He’s still too young to leave as he can’t take care of

himself yet.” The woman insisted on returning the money to Kingsley.

Kingsley could only put the money back into his pocket.

“Madam, we would like to take a rest now, but we’re going out later. We need your help to get us four bigger pieces of wooden boards. We need it tonight.” Richard exerted his thoughts at this time.

The other three knew Richard’s intentions right away from his request.

They were going to swim to

Island tonight. They had estimated the distance, and the four of them should be able to swim there

within five hours. That would be quite physically demanding, but they could save quite some energy with

the wooden boards. With that, they could also bring some food along to replenish their energy along the way.

“Are you guys going to swim there? If that’s the case, then no, you can’t.

No one knows what’s in the

sea. My husband swam in there once, and his feet cramped halfway through. It’s dangerous so you

absolutely cannot swim there. Wait a while longer. I’ll get my husband to send you guys over.” The

woman knew Richard’s intentions too and stopped him immediately.

No one felt offended by her action, but instead, they were grateful

because it actually showed that she

cared for them. However, they had no choice but to get there at night as they would not be able to land

on Island during the day.

“Madam, don’t worry about it. We’re all trained swimmers, so you just need to help us find those

wooden boards. Plus, we can’t enter Island if your husband sends us there during the day. That’s why we

need to go there at night.” Kevin explained to the woman seriously.

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The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

The woman understood that they were right, but she was still worried.

“Don’t you worry. We’ll be fine. We used to swim in such seas a lot in the past.” Kingsley added, which

caused the other three to look at him with an expression that said, ‘Who the hell swam with you

before?’

Although the woman was worried, she could not do anything else. She arranged for them to rest before she went out to find the wooden boards.

After the group was done resting, they packed their clothes, food and water into plastic bags and carried them on their backs.

The woman prepared some food for them too, and she insisted that they brought it along with them.

“Richard, are you sure about this? Why don’t you wait for us here? We’ll definitely bring Amy back to you!” The other three looked at Richard in concern.

He hadn’t fully recovered yet. The swim could take more than five hours if anything unexpected were to happen along the way. How could Richard bear that?

“It’s fine. I won’t drag the team down. Should we compete later?”

Richard will not stay behind and wait.

Amy was his wife, and he will do anything to save her.

Upon seeing Richard’s determination, the three looked at each other. They would just take care of him more later.

The four dived into the sea amidst the dark. The woman stared in the direction they left, and only looked away after she could not see them anymore.

“Mom, the money is back here again.” Her child was holding the wad of money, showing it to his mother again.

The woman took the money from him and counted. It actually amounted to 2,000 dollars! Her family could not earn so much money even from selling fish for a whole year.

‘They are indeed kind people.’, she thought to herself.

“Richard, you’re really quick. We’re all going to be left behind at this rate.” Kingsley looked at Richard’s solid swimming skills. They were worried about him just a moment ago, but it turned into admiration for him now.

“Nah, I might be the one left behind later.” Richard was speaking the truth. He tried to swim a little faster while his body could still take it. His stamina definitely could not be compared to them later.

'Amy, I will come and save you. Wait for me.', Richard said in his heart. Amy, who was lying on the chair, suddenly let out a sneeze. She shivered when a wave of cold breeze blew over her.

"Amy, why don't you head inside? The wind out here is quite strong. I wouldn't want you to get sick."

Matt brought over a thin quilt and put it on Amy's shoulders.

Amy ignored him. She just stood up and entered the house.

It had been many days since Matt first brought her here. Amy looked at the sea surrounding them in

hopelessness. Under such conditions, she could not escape this place. It was impossible.

Chapter 451 The Couple Reunited

"Amy, why don't you eat something?" Matt said as he carried a bowl of bird's-nest porridge to Amy.

"I don't want to eat. Matt, what do you mean by getting me here? Keep me isolated from the whole world? I have my child and my husband. What do you want now?" Amy got angry.

Matt sat next to Amy and looked out at the sea not far away. This was his last base. At first, he hadn't thought of bringing Amy here. However, Richard had escaped, so he had no choice. He could only bring

Amy here because he didn't want Richard to find Amy.

"Amy, no matter what, you're mine. I won't let you go. Even if you die, I'll bury you in my Wilson family cemetery!" Matt said rudely and shoved the bird's-nest porridge to Amy, who threw it away without even thinking about it.

The ceramic bowl was shattered on the floor with a crisp sound.

Amy was stunned when she heard the sound of the bowl shattering on the floor. Matt was also stunned,

and his eyes suddenly turned red. Matt walked over and dragged Amy.

"What are you doing? Let go of me, you let go of me!" Amy struggled violently, but her strength wasn't

as strong as Matt's. Matt dragged and carried Amy to his bedroom.

The others in the room saw it and consciously avoided it. Amy was thrown onto the big bed by Matt so hard that made her bones hurt. "Amy, there's no point in struggling. My patience with you is completely exhausted. Now, I'm going to make you my woman in real actions." After Matt finished his words, he pounced on Amy and began to tear her clothes. Amy didn't have much clothing on. Now that her clothes were ripped apart, she appeared even weaker. Her flawless skin was exposed in the air. "Matt, you brute! I'm married!" Amy didn't have the strength to struggle and could only scold Matt with her mouth.

However, Matt had lost his mind at this moment and couldn't listen to anything. He ripped off Amy's clothes completely. When he looked at Amy's beautiful body, he was excited and started to take off his clothes.

"Knock-knock-knock!" Just at this time, someone knocked on the door. Amy felt that the person knocking on the door was like her savior. However, Matt ignored the knock.

Matt continued to undress, and then he pressed on Amy's body. He wanted to give his desperate love to this woman so that she would forget about Richard and have only him in her heart forever.

"Knock-knock-knock!" The person who knocked on the door seemed to be very persistent as he kept knocking on the door, trying to get Matt to open it.

"Get lost!" Matt was all ready and didn't want to bother with anything else.

"Young master, young master, there's an urgent matter!" The person at the door was Matt's butler. He didn't want to knock at this time either, but the problem was highly urgent, so he didn't have any other choices.

Matt heard it was his butler's voice, and he got off from Amy's body. He covered Amy with a blanket, and then he put on his clothes.

“Just wait here. I’ll be back, and it won’t take long.” Matt quickly put on his clothes and went out.

Amy’s tears rolled down. The situation just now was very dangerous. If the butler hadn’t suddenly come for Matt, she wouldn’t have been able to get out of danger. But she stayed here, she would be in danger at any time. Would she just have to jump into the sea? So that she could protect herself?

Amy looked at her clothes that had been torn into pieces. She found a shirt in Matt’s closet and put it on.

She had to escape, if she didn’t escape, she could only die here.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

She looked at the sky, and it was getting late. Amy jumped out of the window. She wanted to try to get

to the beach. If she couldn’t swim across the shore, she would be willing to die like that.

‘It’s a bit strange today. The rooms should have been guarded, but there’s no one around now.’ Amy got

out of there easily. She took advantage of the darkness to escape from the house.

Although the island was very large, Matt had bought it, and there were his informers everywhere.

Especially during the day, those informers were so many that it had already become a part of the landscape.

Amy hadn’t come out at night before. She went all in and ran through the shadows of the trees and

toward the sea. Soon, she arrived at the beach.

“Richard, I’ll jump into the sea today. If we’re lucky, we still can meet afterward. If not, we’ll have to

meet again in another life.” Amy prayed to the dark sky at the beach.

After that, she ran towards the sea

and was about to jump into the sea.

Suddenly, a man pulled Amy from behind and quickly dragged her to the shade of the trees. With the

protection of the shade, nothing seemed to happen in the darkness.

“Keep quiet, it’s me!” Amy was about to scream, but her mouth was covered by the man who came and

whispered in her ear.

Upon hearing the man's words, Amy's tears poured down her face. She choked up as the man took her into his arms.

"Amy, you've suffered a lot. It's all my fault for not protecting you well." Richard hadn't expected to meet Amy so easily.

The four of them had prepared several sets of plans to save Amy. The other three of them had gone to distract Matt so that Amy could come out easily. Since Matt had discovered the three of them, he gathered his men because he wanted to kill them.

Instead, it gave Amy a chance to escape and an opportunity for the couple to meet again.

"Richard, you've remembered everything?" Amy touched Richard's face. His face was thin.

"Yes, I've remembered everything. Let's go." Richard took Amy to the beach. He had been swimming for five hours and hadn't rested when he reached the shore. When Richard arrived at the beach, he first took out his hidden food and shared it with Amy. They rested for a while.

"Let's go first. They already have a way to escape. Amy, wait a minute. I'll send them a signal to let them know I've found you." After Richard ate something, he sent out a signal which was a green firework.

After that, Richard pulled Amy along and ran wildly. They reached another place, and Richard found a raft made from vines.

"Amy, get up there. I'll push you up." Richard pushed Amy onto the raft, and then he pushed the raft away from the shore.

"Richard, come up." Amy saw that Richard had no intention of getting onto the raft.

"I'll walk through the water. This raft isn't sturdy enough. We made it when we arrived early this morning. It can't bear the weight of two people. You stay on the raft, and I'll walk through the water.

Richard carried his backpack, held a plank, pushed the raft, and set off toward the opposite

shore._Chapter 452 Rescue

“Alright, Richard has already found Amy, they should be on the way. We need to stall Matt a bit longer so that they can get away safely.” When Kingsley and the others met up, they already discovered

Richard’s signal, so they felt at ease. All the efforts from these past few days were not in vain.

“That Matt is a cunning bastard; I’m sure he noticed the signal just now. He’ll definitely come up with counter-measures, so we need to distract him. Sorry, but you’ll have to be the one to stall him.” Andy was always at the ready to give Kingsley the hard task.

Kingsley had a stunned look on his face; what did Andy meant by giving him the short end of the stick?

He looked at Andy, and Kevin could tell what Kingsley was thinking. He just looked at Kingsley with a smile.

Kingsley still couldn’t fathom the situation; he didn’t understand why these two men were smiling at him?

“What are you two planning? And why are you both smiling at me?”

Kingsley felt a chill from the smiles on their faces.

“We’re here to rescue Amy, so we need a body double, that way, Matt won’t know who’s real and who’s not.” Andy noted that Kingsley still didn’t catch on, and his smile grew wider.

By this time, Kingsley caught on, and thought that he really needs to check on what kind of friends he associates himself with. Why did he have to be the one to impersonate Amy?

“Well, why not you two? Why me?” Kingsley crossed his arms across his chest.

“Of course, you won’t be the only one; I’ll pretend to be Amy too, but you and Andy will need to pretend to be Amy and Richard, and I’ll pretend to be Amy by myself. Anyway, the goal is to distract Matt for the

two to get away. Oh, in 2 hours, we need to get away as well. Everything is hidden in your own hiding spots.”

Kevin discussed the plan, to which Kingsley and Andy both agreed.

Richard was injured, and Amy was a woman, so they need some time to make their getaway. The mission to stall for two hours would be crucial.

“Alright, let’s put the plans in motion.” The three separated and went on their way.

“Sir, we got word on Amy’s location.” As soon as Amy ran, word spread quickly to Matt’s ears, and he was pissed. He ordered that, other than Amy, anyone else that got in the way could be killed!

Matt rushed to the last known location of Amy’s whereabouts, but as soon as he got there, there was no trace.

“She shouldn’t be far; we heard lots of footsteps, but we didn’t catch sight of where they went.” Matt’s henchman reported.

Matt was furious; in this dimly lit place, it wasn’t going to be easy to find someone. Therefore, he ordered for all the searchlights on the island to be turned on.

This made things more challenging for the trio. With the searchlights on, the entire island lit up like daytime.

“They know we’ve ran away, what do we do now?” Amy suddenly got nervous when the lights came on.

“We’ve got no other choice, we just got to keep moving forward. Amy, if I can’t keep up with you later, don’t worry about me, you just keep going forward, I’ll eventually catch up.” Having stayed in the ocean for too long, the wounds on Richard’s body reopened, and his strength was waning; he felt as though he couldn’t row on any longer.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

“Why not let me row for a while?” In the darkness, Amy couldn’t see Richard’s expression, since the

searchlights were still quite a distance behind them.

“No need, the raft is going with the tide right now, so my speed can’t keep up. Amy, don’t worry, I’ll be fine, as long as you reach to safety, I’ll be right behind you.” After he was done talking, he used all his might to push the raft, which stretched the gap between them two.

“Richard, Richard, where are you?” Amy felt a large force push the raft she was on, and by the time she looked back, she couldn’t see Richard anymore.

“I’m right behind you.” Richard’s voice rang out, which made Amy felt more at ease.

The raft continued to drift along the tide at a rapid speed. Amy slowly couldn’t see the searchlights behind her; they have reached a safe area for now. But she couldn’t see Richard on the ocean either.

“Right here, right here.” Amy could hear someone speaking in the distance; could it be Matt’s men have been waiting here in ambush?

“Hey, lady, over here, we’re here to pick you up.” A woman’s voice echoed out from a nearby fisher’s boat. Amy could see a man and a woman on board.

The man threw a rope to hook onto Amy’s raft and slowly pulled her in, then they lifted her on board.

“Lady, you alone?” The woman asked Amy.

“There were two of us, but I don’t think my husband could swim anymore; can you go look for my husband?” Amy looked at the bulky fisherman and begged him to go save Richard.

“Sure, no problem; you two head on back, I’ll go find him!” Before he finished speaking, the man jumped onto the raft and began to head out.

“Ma’am, who are you two?” Amy didn’t recognize this woman; why would she come save her?

“We’re fishermen on this village, those guys were all in a hurry to rescue you. I told them to wait for my husband and his boat, but they were in too much of a hurry. So I still thought we should come on over and see if we could find you lot.” The woman was the mother of the child whom Kingsley and the others had saved.

“Thank you, ma’am.” Amy still wore the dress shirt which Matt gave her. It was a long dress shirt, but it was all wet and stuck onto her body.

“What are you thanking me for, they saved my child, so we’re all family now, no need for thanks. Oh, I’ve got some clothes here, put these on, don't catch a cold now.” The woman went into the cabin and pulled out some clothes for Amy.

“It’s a bit old, so hope you don’t mind.” The woman looked at Amy and felt a bit embarrassed. She didn’t have many other new clothes, and these were the best she had to offer. Amy looked up at the woman with tears in her eyes, “Ma’am what are you saying, you’re too kind. These clothes are very beautiful. Was it a dowry for your marriage?” Amy looked at the clothes in her hand, and from the dim lighting from the oil lamp, she could see it was hand embroidered with various flower patterns. Judging from the colors and design, it must have been used for marriages.

Chapter 453
Captured

The woman rowed the boat and brought Amy out to sea. Amy changed her clothes and walked out. The clothes fit her well, and she looked gorgeous in it.

“Lady, you are quite pretty, you look good in everything.” The woman was rowing the boat as she watched Amy walk out. She had a smile on her face. These clothes were indeed what she wore when she got married, and she only wore it that one time. After that, she never had the chance to wear it again.

She liked these clothes very much. However, as she had to work and take care of her children, how could she possibly wear it while doing so.

“Madam, thank you.” Amy looked at the clothes she was wearing with satisfaction, she had never worn this style of dress before.

The woman took Amy back to her home. To be safe, the woman took Amy to a very hidden room and brought out some food for her to eat.

“Amy, you should eat first. I will go out again to have a look. If you don’t hear my voice, you must not come out!” After the woman finished her sentence, she snapped the door shut and left.

Amy was also quite hungry. So, she began to eat. Although the dishes and rice prepared was not that delicious, Amy still ate it happily. After eating, Amy lay down on the bed. She was still very worried about Richard, the other three people and the couple of were fishermen. It might be because she was tired, after worrying about them for a moment, she closed her eyes and fell asleep.

Richard used the last of his strength to push Amy’s raft out. However, because of his injuries and the condition of his body, he started drowning and sinking down into the ocean.

Since Richard had already saved Amy from Matt’s hands, he felt very relieved. Matt had already given up his conscience. Amy’s live was always threatened when she was with Matt.

“Amy, you must continue to live on!” In his last moments, he said this sentence to himself in his heart.

He was no longer conscious. He just felt that he was rapidly sinking to the bottom of the sea.

The three people who had been circling around the island for two hours were already unable to continue on. They were all tired and were lying on the ground not wanting to get up.

“So, it’s you three. You guys really can make a scene. Quickly get up and continue doing so! I don't believe that I can’t make you guys behave well!” Matt looked at the three, they were still able to kick up a fuss even though it was already quite late. If it wasn’t that he had many underlings who were taking turns keeping an eye on them, he would had really been annoyed extremely by these guys.

“Matt, this island of yours is quite nice. I think it's quite fun here, aren't you happy that we are here?”

Kingsley was lying on the beach with his swimming trucks. However, he still could be annoying through talking.

“I'm happy, I'm indeed happy that you guys came. Let me take you all to a good place to stay. I will surely

treat you guys well!” Matt replied while gritting his teeth.

“Bring these three people away!” Matt waved his hand and the three of them were dragged away. He

still had to go to find Amy. These three people had already delayed his plan for quite some time. He also

did not know where Amy was at that time. Were there other people who came to save Amy?

Matt gave orders to his people to patrol around the island and notify him when there was any

movement. He was also up all night and it was almost morning soon. He needed to have some rest.

Kingsley, Kevin and Andy were thrown into a prison. Half of their bodies were soaked in the dirty water.

“Shit, Matt, is this how you treat us?” Kingsley shouted as soon as he saw the prison. They all had

germaphobia, how could they stay soaked in such dirty water?

However, his underlings did not talk to him. They immediately kicked the three of them down into the

prison. The only sound that could be heard was “splash, splash, splash.”

The three of them fell down into the prison.

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

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

“Hey, hey, I want to see Matt. This shameless person. Didn't he say he wanted to treat us with food and

drinks, why are we here?” Matt shouted while facing upwards.

Those people did not even look at them and left, leaving only the three of them soaking in the water.

“You still think he was really going to give you food and drink while staying here, you are really too

naive.” Kevin said while looking down on Kingsley.

“Of course, that’s not the case, it's just that I think the water here is too dirty. It's quite disgusting and it stinks!” Kingsley was about to vomit because of the stench.

“Let’s clam down and take a break. We already caused chaos for a whole night. I do not know whether Amy and Richard had already safely made in to the other side.” Kevin did not really mind being put in this prison.

“Looking at Matt’s expression, it seemed that he had not found them. So, I think they should have arrived. We should rest for a while and see if we escape.” Andy looked at the prison that held them.

After observing for a while, he found a problem. It would not be that easy for them to escape.

After Amy woke up, she looked around and realize that she had escape from Matt. She was saved by Richard. Didn't Richard said he would be back soon? So, why isn’t he here?

As Amy got up, she knocked on the door of that room. After a while, someone came and opened the door.

“Amy, since we came back late yesterday, I decided not to bother you, are you awake?” The woman looked at Amy’s spirited face which made her feel relieved. However, Richard who was still lying outside made her more worried.

“Well, thank you, Madam.” Amy looked behind the woman but there was no other person.

“Madam, has my husband come back?” Amy asked the woman.

“He, he's back, he is just not in a good condition.” The woman thought about it, and knew that there was no need to hide from Amy, so she took Amy to the place where Richard was lying.

Richard was lying on a bed; his face was pale with traces of being soaked in seawater. Some parts of his body were covered in crinkles.

The fisherman was feeding him water, but Richard was unable to drink it.

“Richard, Richard! Sir, what happened to my husband?” Amy shouted his name twice and noticed that

Richard did not wake up.

“His condition is not very good. His wounds are infected, and we don't have the medicine to treat it here.

There is also the fact that his body is too exhausted. He needs to be sent to the hospital in town to get

treated, but we don't even have a car.” The man looked at Richard's appearance and was very worried.

Amy started crying all of a sudden. Richard had not been able to live well even since he got together with herself. This was all because of her.

Amy wiped off her tears as she suddenly remembered Richard might have drove when he came here.

“There is a solution, they drove here. I'll drive the car and send him to town. Please help me to carry him to the car and lead the way.”

Chapter 454 The Conflict at the Hospital

Amy found the key of the car that Richard and the others drove. The fisherman came to the car carrying

Richard on his back and put him to the back seat of the car. Amy was driving the car while the fisherman

was sitting in the front passenger seat. They were taking Richard towards the county's hospital.

“What's wrong with him? Has he been maltreated?” After checking Richard's wound and health conditions, the doctor of the county shook his head repeatedly.

“Doctor, so what could we do now?” Amy asked the doctor cautiously.

“I will give him an anti-inflammation injection to stop the inflammation from spreading. You have to go

to the city because the medical conditions here are very bad and I can't help him with such a serious illness,” the doctor sighed.

‘The city? How far was it?’ Amy was very worried.

“It's okay. I can give him two injections to control the inflammation, but after you should go immediately

to the city. It's more than twenty kilometres away from here. Take care.”

The doctor was also

unequivocal. He prescribed the medicine and gave Richard two injections, then he let the fisherman

leave carrying Richard on his back.

“Sir, just tell me how to go there. You must have something to do at home. If you come with me it will take you a lot of time.” Amy felt that she had already made the fisherman lose a lot of time, so she was very embarrassed.

“It’s all right. You won’t be able to carry him after a while. Let me go. There’s nothing going on at home, just selling fish. My wife already knows it.” The fisherman was also a very warm-hearted person. He fished Richard out of the sea, so he must be held accountable and wouldn’t allow him to have any accident.

Amy looked gratefully at the fisherman. She didn’t say anything but just drove the car towards the city.

The mountain path was very rugged and bumpy. The fisherman always hugged Richard in his arms in order to protect him from bumping too much.

Twenty kilometres away, though not very far, but the road was not easy to travel and it took more than two hours to drive there.

When they got to the hospital, the fisherman got out of the car carrying Richard on his back and ran upstairs. He was also anxious. Amy was looking for her wallet in the car and when she found it, she also followed out.

“The patient’s condition is very critical. We need to send him immediately to the emergency room to save him. Where are the patient’s relatives? Go to pay.” The doctor checked and found that his situation was very serious. He let Amy pay and after he arranged immediately the emergency room for Richard.

The red light of the emergency room was on all the time and Amy and the fisherman were also very anxious.

“Sir, drink some water.” Amy went to buy two bottles of water and handed one of it to the fisherman.

“Thank you, thank you.” The fisherman quickly thanked. He was very thirsty and he just had been too nervous to think about drinking. When he saw the water at that time, he opened the bottle and drank it in one breath.

“Let’s eat something. It seems that we still need to wait for a long time.”

Amy also bought some milk and bread and handed it to the fisherman.

The fisherman got red-faced. He left in a hurry without carrying anything.

At that time, Amy bought something for him, which made him feel very embarrassed.

“I just left in a hurry and I didn’t take any money. When I go back I will return it to you.” The fisherman’s simplicity made Amy’s heart warm.

After staying with Matt Wilson for such a long time, Amy felt that she had a cold heart, but when she met that couple of fishermen, she realised that there were still a lot of good people in the world.

“Sir, don’t be so polite. If it weren’t for you today, I wouldn’t have had the strength to carry him until here.” Amy forced the fisherman to take the milk.

At that moment, the fisherman didn’t act politely anymore and knew that only if he was full, he would be able to help Amy run errands after a while.

After three loaves of bread and a carton of milk, the fisherman felt his stomach react a little.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

After they finished eating, the lights were still on in the emergency room.

The two were waiting outside and were very anxious.

“I think it should be all right. Your husband is a good person, and good people will be rewarded.” The fisherman didn’t know how to comfort Amy.

“Hmm, hmm, I hope it will be like that.” ‘Amy definitely knew that Richard was a good person, but does God know it?’

After more than two hours of waiting, it was getting a little dark, and the lights in the emergency room

finally went out.

Amy and the fisherman immediately stood up and walked to the door of the emergency room.

“Who are the patient’s relatives?” The door of the emergency room opened and the doctor came out.

“Me!” Amy hurriedly replied.

“Oh, the patient just had an operation and he’s still not out of danger.

He has to stay in the intensive

care unit for twenty-four hours. The relative needs to come here to

sign.” The doctor’s expression was

very cold and indifferent.

Amy went to sign, and then Richard was pushed into the intensive-care

unit. The relatives could not go in

but could only wait outside.

“So when will the patient wake up?” the fisherman asked the doctor

looking at Richard.

“How could I know? It depends on how lucky he is. We are doctors, not

prophets!” The doctor’s attitude

was very bad.

The fisherman was scared and didn’t dare to talk anymore. Amy looked

at the doctor and replied, “As

patient’s relative, it’s not wrong to ask for information. Don’t you think

your attitude is a bit improper?”

The doctor looked at Amy. She was still wearing that kind of bride’s

clothes used in the fishing villages. It

was a little old-fashioned, but she looked stylish. ‘It was so strange. Are

all the people from the fishing

villages so literate like her now?’

“What kind of person are you? You are being so rude to me. If you are

capable, just go away!” The

doctor didn’t pay attention to her. After all, he had seen all kinds of

people.

“If we were capable, of course we wouldn’t have come here. Anyway, if

you were really capable, you

wouldn’t talk like this. I want to talk with your Director.” ‘After all, Amy

was no joke. She didn’t let

anyone bully her. Otherwise her director of the HD Group, that was for

nothing?’

“Ok, go, just go!” The doctor could count on his good relationship with

the Director, so he wasn’t afraid

of anything.

“Sir, just wait here, I’ll go talk with their Director.” Amy was really intentioned to talk with their Director.

The fisherman was timid, he pulled Amy’s sleeve and told her to forget about that, but Amy didn’t. She could accept someone to bully her, but she couldn’t tolerate someone to bully her fisherman friend.

“Sir, don’t be afraid. I will go and come back soon.” Amy left.

“Huh, she really treated me like an idiot. Come here, just drag this patient out of here and put him in a normal ward and just let it be.” The doctor also got dumbfounded. He couldn’t believe that a woman from a fishing village could report him.

“No, don’t do that, don’t move him, he’s already in such a state.” When the fisherman heard that the doctor wanted to move Richard from there, he got anxious.

Chapter 455 Newly Promoted Director

The doctor called people and had Richard, who had just been rescued, dragged out of the ICU. No matter how much the fisherman pleaded, he stayed awfully tyrannical. In the hospital, although he didn’t have the final saying, but his uncle who was the Director was a man who had the final saying about everything here.

The fisherman looked at still unresponsive Richard and became very anxious. Seeing that Amy had also gone somewhere he didn’t know, he could only protect Richard closely.

“What is the matter? What are you doing?” More than twenty minutes had passed and the scene at the door of the ICU was something like this: The fisherman was not letting anyone push Richard out for the life of him, while the doctor absolutely insisted on having his people push him out. Both sides had red angry eyes as if about to fight. If it was not for the fisherman’s strength, Richard would have already been thrown out by the doctor.

“It’s nothing, Director. It’s just villagers who can’t afford to pay. I will have them thrown out!” The doctor

saw that his uncle came and thought that his patron had arrived.

“You are throwing them out? I will have you fucking thrown out!” The Director walked over after saying

this and slapped the doctor a few times across his face.

“Uncle, why are you hitting me? It is all their fault.” Completely not seeing the meaningful looks that his uncle was throwing him, the doctor stupidly pointed at Amy behind the Director.

Amy, who was dressed in a fisherman’s bridal dress, stood proudly behind the Director.

“Miss Miller, Miss Miller, I didn’t manage my subordinates properly, I am sorry. I am so sorry. I will have Mr. Carter transferred to the VIP ward immediately.” The Director kept nodding and bowing to Amy.

At this moment, the doctor also felt that something was wrong.

Watching his insufferably arrogant uncle

and the Director of this hospital treat this woman with such respect, he furtively hid to the side.

“Dean Gibson, I wasn’t planning on coming to you originally. It was your nephew who gave me this opportunity otherwise I wouldn’t have gotten to know you all!” Amy’s words were not without ridicule.

If a small hospital under the HD Group was behaving in such manner towards the patients and their families, it was also because it was too far away and she didn’t have time to manage it properly.

“It is all his fault, all his fault. I will cut him loose right away. Miss Miller, I am really sorry, really sorry. I

will be suspended from duty for inspection right away.” Seeing Amy’s resolute attitude, he felt it was

most important for him to save his job. This hospital under the HD Group had the highest salary package.

“Director, you have said what I was on my mind, so I don’t need to repeat it anymore. You can reflect

upon yourself for a bit first. Deputy-Director, you will be acting as the Director for now.” Amy pointed at

a woman who had been checking Richard’s injury all along.

The woman was startled. 'I am just a surgeon, since when did I become the deputy-Director?'

"Miss Miller, you are mistaken. I am not the deputy-Director. I am just a surgeon here. I was the one who performed the operation just now. I rested for a bit after that. I just came out and found out that this happened, I am truly sorry for it." The female doctor corrected Amy. "Nell Brown, right? I know you. You are the best surgeon in this hospital. Each and every patient who had been treated by you have basically been fine afterwards. I have already heard of your reputation since a long time ago." Amy had already seen Nell's name badge. Nell's face was incredulous. 'When did my fame reached the headquarters?' Her face turned red all of a sudden.

Dean Gibson could only follow Amy's will along the current at this time. "Yes, yes. Doctor Nell has always been our role model and an example for us to learn from."

"Dean Gibson, you will be suspended and you can reflect on your faults. You can also assist Nell in many tasks. The hospital cannot be like this anymore. This is a place to rescue the people. If a patient has no money, they should also be admitted at first and treated as much as possible. To benefit others also accumulates virtue for oneself!" Amy gave her supreme instructions. "Yes, yes, yes." Dean Gibson nodded hurriedly.

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

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

Richard was also sent to the best ward with a professional nurse to take care of him.

"Wow, you are so amazing. You won over the Director with just a few words. I was trembling with fright." After everyone was gone, the fisherman gave Amy a thumbs up and praised her.

He had just wanted to protect Richard with all his heart and had not paid attention to what Amy had said to the other people. He just knew that after Amy had said something, Richard was sent to such a nice room.

“Thank you very much, sir. I will have someone take you back in a while and then you can help me find the rest of the three people. I really can’t leave this place right now.”

Amy saw that Richard had settled down, but her heart was still concerned for the other three people who had gone together to rescue her.

If they hadn’t involved Matt in, she and Richard would have never been able to escape this smoothly.

“Okay, I can go back myself. I will just take a lift and go back.” The simple fisherman nodded. Not

knowing what happened to his wife, he also wanted to go back.

“No, I will have someone take you.” Amy asked Nell, who sent the hospital driver to take the fisherman back.

On the third day in the hospital, Richard woke up. Nell performed a series of tests on him and found out that all the indicators were normal.

Although he had a fever, it was normal during the recovery period.

“Miss Miller, Mr. Carter is fine now. The critical period has passed.” Nell finally wiped off her sweat.

When Richard had come in initially, his condition had been too serious.

Amy looked at Richard and Richard also looked at Amy. The two had a lot of words but didn’t know how to say them.

“However, Mr. Carter is still very weak. I have asked someone to cook some soup. Miss Miller, it will not

be very convenient for you to cook here and my mother’s cooking is pretty good.” Nell was very grateful

to Amy in her heart for her sudden promotion from a surgeon to the deputy Director.

“Thank you then.” Amy had continuously been with Richard in the hospital. Although she ate a little bit

of whatever she could manage for herself, she really didn’t have time to cook for Richard.

“No need to thank me. I only asked my mother to just conveniently cook a bit more amount of whatever

she is making. You don’t have to go out to eat anymore. My mother was out on a trip and just came back

yesterday.” Nell said with a smile. When she had told her mother about her becoming the Director, her

mother had told her to remember Amy's kindness.

"Thank you so much." Amy was also tired of the hospital's cafeteria food.

"Amy, you have suffered much." Richard felt very uncomfortable when he heard that his wife hadn't even eaten enough food in the past few days.

"What did I suffer? You are the one who suffered. You were always so good to me but you have suffered so many injuries for me!" Thinking about what happened to Richard during this period, Amy felt like crying. For her he was ready to throw away his own life.

If it wasn't for the fisherman on the road, Richard might not have been alive anymore. If the fisherman was late, Richard would have drowned.

"Silly girl! Why are you crying?" Richard reached out and wiped Amy's tears.

Nell retired from the room quietly. She couldn't disturb the couple in their sweet world.

Chapter 456 Gathering

"Amy, are there any news from Kevin and the others?" After caring for his wife, Richard still hadn't forgotten about the friends he had suffered with.

"Not when we left. You are seriously injured, if we don't come back, the consequences will be very serious. I didn't wait for them but just took you here first." Amy said.

There was no phone in the fisherman's house, so it's not easy to get in touch with others.

"But I've asked someone to send the Fisherman back to ask around. We'll leave here as long as you are recovered." Amy said to Richard.

"They must be in trouble since we haven't received any news from them. If they are escaping, they will definitely come looking for us. Let's get out of the hospital and leave immediately!" Richard's heart could not let go of his brothers.

"But you" Amy wanted to say something, but when she saw Richard's resolute eyes, she stopped.

Richard was such a person that if one treated him well, he would repay ten times even a hundred times.

"Wait a minute. Drink the chicken soup before you leave." Nell's mother happened to bring meal, and she hurriedly asked Richard to eat it before leaving.

"That's right, Richard. Auntie has cooked for us today. It's not too late for us to eat before we leave. It will cost only a few more minutes." She couldn't afford to brush off her good intentions as she saw the auntie come with a thermos bucket.

Richard looked at it and nodded his head in agreement.

After eating, Amy followed Richard with a pile of needles and medicine in hands. Nell also taught Amy

how to give an acupuncture treatment with needles so that she could respond to an emergency. Richard was still receiving infusion.

After a few hours of bumps and bruises, the two returned to the fishing village in the evening.

They found only woman and child at the fisherman's house. The fisherman had gone out to inquire about the whereabouts of the three men and had not yet returned.

"You are still sick. Why you come? You should have stayed a few more days. My husband has been out for three days. I don't know if there is any news." The woman tried to find a comfortable place for Richard to lean in.

"These are food I brought for the child." Amy gave the woman some of the food she had brought back from the city, and again the woman thanked her profusely.

"Madam, please help us with these things. I will go out for a while." Amy handed the woman some of the nourishment she had bought, asking her to help make it for Richard. She also had to go out to inquire about the whereabouts of those three people.

"Don't move. I'll go, and you should just wait at home for our news."

Richard got angry at Amy's words.

He pulled the needle out of his hand, thinking that he didn't need infusion.

"Richard, you're not recovered yet. You're back just to take rest. I'll go."

Amy got angry when she saw he had removed the needle.

"I'm a man. How come that I stay at home and you go out to look for them?" It was the first time that the two of them had argued so heatedly!

Amy's strength was not as strong as Richard's, although she was doing her best. But still, Richard won, and he walked out with big strides.

When he was out of Amy's sight, Richard stood to catch his breath. His body was still very weak, but he couldn't let go of his concern because he still didn't know whether his own brothers are safety or not?

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

After Richard left, Amy also followed him. Richard's body was still very weak, so Amy was also worried about him, trailing Richard from afar. When Richard was change clothes on the beach, Amy gave Richard a blow with her palm, knocking him out.

"Sorry, my husband. You're still badly hurt. I should go. Sister-in-law, please help me move him back house. I'm going out." Amy handed Richard over to the fisherman's woman and then she went to the sea in a boat.

The fisherman's life was to take a break after a trip to the sea, so the fishing boat was also idle at this time of the year. Amy slowly approached the island with the fishing boat.

The sea was really beautiful. The turquoise blue water and the turquoise blue sky were linked together, and there were white seagulls flying over the sea.

Behind such a beautiful landscape hid certain unspeakable darkness.

Amy thought about calling the police. But if it was published by the policemen, he was afraid that Matt

would be infuriated and killed the three people. There was no way, so she could only sneak to the island

to save the three individuals. It's still unknown where the fisherman had gone. If the fisherman was also

caught, the tasks would be quite heavy.

When she was halfway to the island, Amy took off her clothes. For fear of being discovered by the people there, she had to swim from here.

Just as she took off her clothes and was left with her swimming costume, her boat lurched violently, to the left and right, making it hard for her to stand up on the boat.

Amy squatted and pulled on the board. The sea was calm, without wind or waves. What was going on?

She checked the sea again, but there seemed to be nothing, and she had not heard of any sea monsters here.

When Amy saw that the boat was stable, she was ready to jump towards the sea again when the boat

lurched violently again. She immediately crouched down and looked at some hands pushing her boat.

"Who? Who are you?" Amy asked in a stern voice.

"Are you frightened?" At this moment, a man sprang out of the water and he flipped onto the boat in one go, followed by several others.

"Kingsley? Andy? Kevin? the Fisherman?" Looking at the four persons getting into her boat, Amy didn't even know whether she should laugh or cry.

"Yeah. It seems that we haven't changed much. Amy still recognize us!" Kingsley said ploddingly as all

four of them were so tired that they were lying on boat freely.

"Great, I'll row the boat back now. Good harvest! Good harvest!" Amy was so happy that she

immediately put her clothes on, turned the boat around and set off towards the fishing village.

"Neither of you know how cruel this girl is. Knowing that I am injured, she still knocked me out with one

slap." Seeing his brothers who were fine, Richard began to complain. It was already hurting all over his body, and now his neck joined the pain.

"You deserved it. You have just getting out of the hospital. If you had come to our rescue, and if anything happened to you, we would have been scolded by Amy when we came back. Luckily she knocked you

out!" No one helped Richard when he was talking, making Richard very depressed. He gave everyone a cold look and the whole atmosphere came to a standstill. Chapter 457
Returning to R City

Richard gave everyone a cold look and everyone fell silent, and no one was speaking then.

"I feel a bit hungry. Don't you all feel hungry?" Richard suddenly said what he meant and everyone burst into laughter. Richard who was always cold and icy also had such a humorous experience.

"Oh, I forgot. I'll go and cook for everyone right away." Seeing everyone being back, the fisherman's wife was also happy, and in this happiness she forgot about cooking.

"I'll go and help you." Amy immediately followed.

"I'll go and help too." Richard scratched his head, and he too followed Amy out.

"What a wife slave! What a hopeless future life." Kingsley kept on shaking his head and sighing.

"You think you're an exception!" Kevin was not happy. What's wrong with being a wife slave? Being a wife slave had its pleasure, and he, Kevin, enjoyed being a wife slave very much!

As soon as Kingsley realized that he had offended this wife slave again by speaking, he simply stopped speaking, causing Andy to laugh.

Immediately, Kevin called Hannah and said that he was fine and that everyone was fine and Amy had been saved.

"Okay, dinner is ready." following Amy's voice, everyone immediately jumped up as they were all hungry after excessive physical exercise.

There was a big plate of crabs, several kinds of braised fish in brown sauce, shrimps, several vegetarian dishes and a big pot of rice on the dining table.

Looking at the tempting rice, everyone gulped and Amy filled up all the bowls and distributed the bowls

to everyone.

Soon, a pot of rice was eaten up, and the dishes were almost empty. All that was left was some soup.

"I'm full. It seems that I have never had such a delicious meal. We'll visit the house of the fisherman's wife for a meal later when we have time." Kingsley was getting close to the fisherman's wife. Having eaten so many delicacies from land and sea, he really liked such a light meal.

"Okay, come when you are available and I will cook for you." The fisherman's wife was also very easy-going and straightforward.

The large group of people ate very happily and talked a lot.

"Well, it's time that we leave. If we don't leave, we'll be discovered by Matt." Andy looked at his watch.

They had delayed long enough. If they didn't leave now, they might be hunted down by Matt.

"Yes, we are leaving. Fisherman, why don't you come with us, go out and take shelter first? Someone must have seen what we did at your house. If someone let know of our words, it will definitely be detrimental to you." Kevin thought more thoughtfully.

"No, we are all from one ancestor. No one will disclose. You guys just go and take some dry food with you. We are not leaving." The fisherman waved his hand nervously because he couldn't leave this land where he was born and raised.

"All right then, we'll go first. We won't hold you up, in case anyone asks, just say you've never seen us before." Kevin could only instruct the fisherman's family in this way. With unwillingness, the group of five left. The fisherman's family saw them off a long way before they went back home.

"The local people are really unsophisticated. If it wasn't the Fisherman this time, we would definitely still be locked up in the water prison. Matt is really a beast!" Kingsley cursed fiercely that he would definitely bring someone to raze the island after he returned.

"You're back?" When William saw Amy, it was like seeing a ghost. It's said that this woman would never come back for the rest of her life, isn't it?

"Yes, I'm back. William, are you surprised?" looking at William's look, Amy felt as if she had eaten shit.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
As Soon As You Hear About Love You Start Screaming At Out Loud?

"Amy, I couldn't leave or I would have gone to rescue you. Who actually kidnapped you?" William

pretended to be very caring at the moment.

"I didn't get a clear look at the kidnapper." After Amy finished speaking, she turned around and walked away.

Looking at Amy's back, William broke out in a sweat. This woman was really something, or she couldn't have escaped.

William turned around and took out his phone from the pocket, intending to call someone. When he raised his head, he saw someone in front of him, and he was so scared that he dropped his phone onto the floor when he recognized the person right in front.

William

"Richard?" William was stammering. This morning was not his day since he had seen all the persons he did not want to see.

"William, good morning?" Richard greeted William with a smile, but that smile made William's back skin numb.

"Good morning, good morning." William's legs were also starting to get weak.

"My husband! Richard? You're not dead?" Anne pounced over at the moment, but when she saw Richard, she was also taken aback.

"Thanks to you guys, I'm not dead. I'm still alive and well. Now, I can also take over the HD Group." When Richard finished speaking, he went after his wife.

William and Anne were frozen and left unanswered. What about the saying that he could be the

president or she could be the president's wife? Now both wishes were broken.

"Honey, how about finding someone to kidnap Amy again?" Anne was jealous of the fact that Amy could be the president's wife.

"Don't you talk nonsense. We can only do that once. There's no point in doing it again. Let's go to my office and give Matt a call. What's wrong with him? How come he can't even keep a woman!" William was also furious at the moment. Was Matt playing a trick on him? How come a woman run away?

"Bad news, my master!" Matt had just returned to the island from outside when he heard someone report to himself that there was bad news.

"What's wrong? Why you guys have so many things all day long?" Matt was very impatient as he looked at his own subordinates.

The men looked at Matt and didn't even know what to say.

"Just say it!" Matt was in a terrible mood. Amy had run away from under his nose, and he still had no way to find her. It was really a shame.

"That is that the three persons in the water prison are missing!" The subordinates could only report honestly.

"What? All of the three persons are gone?" Matt now felt his head was all over the place. Those three persons were all characters who could make differences. If they ran away from here, his future days would be even more difficult.

"Yes, when I went to bring them food this morning, I found that they were missing." The subordinates said as he looked at Matt's face.

He had actually gone to serve the food in the afternoon. He was slacking off when Matt was not there.

"Have you searched for them?" Matt was about to growl.

"Yes, but nothing on the island. They probably have already escaped."

Looking at Matt who was so angry,

the subordinates were so scared that they didn't dare to breathe.

Chapter 458 Taking Medicine

When Matt burst into anger, he received a phone call from William, telling him that Amy and Richard had returned to R City then.

There was a loud noise, which sent a shiver down the spines of the bodyguards around him.

The phone was rolling on the ground, with all the components torn apart.

Matt didn't expect Amy to run away from this place so solid.

"Amy, I don't believe that I can't get you!" Matt swore at the broken phone.

"Ah-choo! Who's talking about me? It must be Matt. He must have found out that we're all gone. He must be pissed off!" Amy sneezed as she sat beside Richard and helped him sort out his documents.

"Matt has always been a very sophisticated person. He is much more sober-minded than Andrew, but it doesn't matter. In R City, I am not afraid of him, either explicitly or implicitly!" Although Richard was at work now, Amy would still bring him the medicine. Being soaked in seawater made Richard's skin hurt badly, and plus the torment posed by Matt, his body was still relatively weak.

"I know my husband is the best. Richard, your wife is calling you to take the medicine!" Amy had the medicine ready for Richard to take.

Richard frowned. What he hated the most was taking medicine, but now he was forced to take the medicine several times a day, which made him very distressed.

"Eat it, and I will give a candy to you when you finish." Amy looked at Richard, who was even harder to serve than her son, and she could only coax him to take the medicine.

"Forget it. I won't eat the candy, just give me a kiss." Richard said while he was approaching Amy.

Amy then gave him a fierce kiss on the cheek, but before she could even raise her head, she was held down by Richard and held in his arms to deepen that kiss.

A kiss left both of them panting. Richard had been taking and applying medicine since he returned.

Watching his beautiful wife dangling back and forth in front of him, he could not touch her, making his heart scratching like a cat.

At this moment, Richard put his hand into Amy's clothes and grabbed the softness.

"Amy, I want you." Richard came up to Amy's ear and said with a heavy breath.

"Pah!" Amy smacked Richard's hand.

"No, the doctor said you must take a rest of at least one month. It will be troublesome if the wound got infected." Amy said in a very serious manner.

Richard hugged Amy tightly and wouldn't let her go. Amy also knew that he had suffered for so long, but for the sake of his health, she still couldn't agree to him.

"Amy, I haven't touched you for a long time. Look and feel it! It has started to protest, hasn't it?" Richard took Amy's hand to touch his penis.

It stood straight. Amy was even a bit soft-hearted, but on second thought, if she was soft-hearted at this time, she would let his wound open up again, which would be hurting him!

"I'm going out. Finnley was looking for me just now." Amy hurriedly pushed Richard away. She ran away with a red face. If she was by Richard's side, his imagination would definitely run away with him. Amy thought she'd better go to her own office.

He looked at his little brother that had raised and he could only soothe him, "Forget it! Just calm down.

She can't accept you for now!"

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

Amy ran out and collided with a man.

"Amy, are you alright? I was scared to death!" Hannah ran over in a breeze, pulling Amy and just kept checking.

Her arrival made Amy glanced uneasily at Richard's office. Luckily she had come out at this time. If she

had been a little later, they would have been bumped into by Hannah. "I'm fine. Don't worry. I'm blessed by the God." Amy pretended to be relaxed.

Hannah pulled Amy and walked towards the elevator, "Come to my house today anyway. I've prepared a meal you love. The two of us should have a talk." Hannah wiped her tears. She had wanted to talk with Amy for a long time, but Kevin said that the two of them should be together. That's why she had put it off until today.

"Okay, let's go." Amy also thought that it would be better for her to leave Richard, otherwise she would keep thinking about that thing.

Only after she had got on the car, Amy called Richard and told him that she had gone to Hannah's house and asked him to pick her up when he got off work.

As soon as Richard heard that Amy had left, he felt his heart was taken away from him. He fumed. A

document was read for a long time, with his posture maintained until Finnley walked into the room.

Finnley noticed that Richard was reading the document, so she quietly walked over. But Richard never moved, including his eyes.

Finnley walked over and waved her hands in front of Richard's eyes before Richard came back to his senses.

"Finnley? What are you doing?" Richard glared at Finnley. Why didn't she come and ask Amy to stay just now? He should have been blaming Finnley at the moment.

"I'm bringing you the contract. There are four contracts to be signed today, Mr. Carter, do you

remember?" Finnley pointed to the four contracts she was holding. Richard remembered all of a sudden that there were very important contracts to be signed today. His

minds were filled with Amy just now and he had forgotten about it.

"Bring it. I didn't forget. I was just wondering if you had forgotten and hadn't brought it to me for so

long." Richard immediately passed the blame on Finnley.

Finnley spat out her tongue. What was wrong with Richard today? He should have passed the

responsibility to her, which not his usual style at all. However, he was the boss, and what he said counted.

"Have you read it? Is there anything that needs to be modified?" Richard asked Finnley.

"I...I haven't read it." Finnley stammered. Richard had already fixed the contract before. There was no need for her to read it again.

"Why didn't you read it? What if there's something wrong in it? You're the president's assistant, and your task is to review every contract. Are you clear? Take and have a look! Tell me if you find anything wrong!"

Richard threw the contract to Finnley.

Finnley was aggrieved. She was following the procedures. Why was it wrong today? But the president had asked her to read it, so she was ready to check it out in her own office.

"Hey, don't go. Just read it here. I'll sign it when you're done." Richard shouted at Finnley to stop her again.

Finnley then had to sit at the desk not much further away from Richard and start reviewing the contract. Chapter 459 Am I Handsome?

When Finnley had just read a few words of the contract, Richard spoke again.

"Finnley, am I excellent? Am I handsome or not?"

Finnley took a look at Richard, "Quite excellent, and quite handsome." Hastily, she confirmed his words.

When Richard heard this, he took the mirror out of the drawer and looked at himself in the mirror. He was indeed handsome and excellent, but why didn't Amy give it a second glance and left with Hannah?

"Hey, I think so, but I can't even keep a woman." Richard put down the mirror and sighed.

Finnley, who was looking at the contract here, almost spurted out a mouthful of blood. The president asked her to stay here reading the contract just to prove that he was handsome, is it ironical?

"Mr. Carter, you are already the most handsome person. But looking at the handsome face every day will be aesthetically fatiguing." Finnley didn't know what Richard meant, and she didn't notice that Amy had gone away.

"So you mean I need to change my style? Right! I look the same every day. She will definitely get tired of looking at me. I need to change my style." Richard seemed to have heard a very useful suggestion and he immediately became happy again.

"Finnley, please bring me the contract. I'll sign it right away so I can go out for a while." Richard asked

Finnley to hand him the contract.

Finnley was confused. Before she finished reading this contract, he had changed his idea. While, he was

the president, and he could do anything as long as he was happy.

Finnley then handed the contract to Richard, who took it, read it roughly before he signed it, and handed

it to Finnley. He asked Finnley to leave immediately because he intended to change clothes and went out for a while.

Finnley quickly disappeared. Richard changed into casual clothes and then called Bellamy. Bellamy was

the image designer whose advice was the most reliable.

Bellamy looked at the man in front of him. He was already perfect, but he also thought about changing

his look.

"Richard, I think you are already perfect. If you want to change your style, I think you should change to a

style featuring SMART?" Bellamy teased Richard.

"SMART? What's that? Does it looking good?" Richard didn't know what's SMART, and he was still asking

Bellamy very seriously.

Bellamy showed a set of pictures to Richard, and when he took a look, he was so scared that he dropped

the book straight away.

"What is this? Bellamy, are you fooling me? I'm going to change my style. I do not want to look so weird.

Help me and see how I can make your sister-in-law like me more?" Richard looked in the mirror and felt as if he was not perfect looking. Bellamy put away his playfulness at this time, and looked at Richard in the mirror. He was completely unable to think of how Richard should change his style. His ebony hair was neither too long nor too short, but naturally shaped on the head, with his perfect features and meticulous skin. Even though he was wearing casual clothes, He was handsome as well. He was handsome in suits at usual occasions. "Richard, you are already perfect. I really don't know how to change your look. Your hairstyle is very suitable for you. How about you choose one between long hair and being bald?" Bellamy didn't expect someone so perfect that he didn't even know what to do with the look. "Alright. I'll take your word. I'll leaving. I'm going to pick up your sister-in-law." It was only two hours after Amy left the HD Group, but Richard had already started to think about picking her up. And by the way, he gave Kevin the message not to let his wife abduct someone else's wife, and keep a close eye on his own wife!

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

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

"Kevin, why are you here?" When Richard saw Kevin standing alone at the entrance of the garden not far from his house, he stopped his car and asked him.

As soon as Kevin saw Richard coming, he hurriedly got into Richard's car.

"Let's go. I happened to be unable to drive. Let's go for a drink!" Kevin got into the car and asked Richard to drive it away.

"What are you doing? I'm here to pick up my wife. I'm not leaving. You should take a taxi." Richard tried to get Kevin out of the car.

"Pick up your wife? Hahahaha, don't even think about it. I've already been kicked out. The two of them are going to have a nice chat, dinner and drink at home today. Do you think you can get in and pick your

wife up?" Kevin looked at Richard with disdain.

"Kevin, do you think every man is afraid of his wife as you are? Look at you, man!" Richard taunted Kevin.

"Fine, fine, Richard. I won't say anything else. If you can take your wife away today, all future drinks out will be on me, how about this?" Kevin was unwilling to admit it.

Richard gave Kevin a look as he got out of the car and walked towards Kevin's villa.

Kevin was still looking at his back, but soon Richard turned back.

"I think we'd better go for a drink and call out Andy and Kingsley. We haven't seen each other for a long time either." Richard made a very reasonable excuse. To be honest, he didn't dare to get in anymore. In

case he was coaxed out by Amy, he would be quite humiliated.

"Let's go!" Kevin deflated his mouth. He knew that Richard didn't dare to go. As married men, both of them were not alone and afraid of their wives.

"Have you guys thought of how to deal with Matt yet?" After a few bottles of wine, Andy reminded everyone.

"I do have an idea, but it's just not too mature. Let's all come up with some ideas. Here's what I think."

Kingsley was the most resourceful, so he spoke out his idea.

After everyone heard the idea, they would added their own ideas and embellished it. With so many people, a good plan would definitely be contrived.

"Come, we will not leaving until we get drunk. Let that bastard Matt see what we are capable of. How dare he hurt our friends!" Richard raised his bottle of wine and drank it after everyone clinked.

When Richard was drinking, he forgot about picking up Amy until Amy called him. Then he woke up in shock.

"Oh no, my wife told me to pick her up. I forgot. This is a disaster."

"You deserve to kneel on the rubbers. It's better for us two to be single." Kingsley and Andy gloated as

they clinked their glasses again and drank a bottle of wine.

"Forget it. We're leaving." Looking at the time, Richard and Kevin hurriedly left the bar.

"Do you recognize the two? Follow them and run into them while there's no one around!" In the darkness, a man was saying this to the driver of a car. _____ Chapter 460 Get Himself Killed

In the darkness, the man was instructing the driver to prepare to hit Richard and Kevin.

Richard and Kevin had both been drinking and had found a chauffeur. The two men were anxious while

in the car, fearing that their wives would get angry.

A black Hummer followed closely behind their car, looking for an opportunity to take action.

"Sir, we've been targeted and we don't know what they're up to yet."

The chauffeur had spotted the Hummer behind them.

Richard and Kevin then looked in the rearview mirror and saw that they were indeed being targeted.

Quickly, the two men's phones rang. It was Kingsley calling.

"You two are being followed. But it doesn't matter. I'm behind them.

Hahaha, aren't we meant to be?"

Kingsley was still cynical.

"Well, we are quite fated, but we'll have to find a way to get rid of that car. Haven't you guys spotted any

others?" Richard was fully awake by this time.

"Of course we spotted them. Andy didn't feel at ease with you guys and went off on his own to follow

Matt. I was behind to free you guys." Kingsley was still teasing by this time, but he told Richard about

their plans.

"Okay, then I know what to do. Mr. Carr, don't follow this car. You just go and meet up with Andy. We'll

be able to deal with it here." Richard gave Kingsley his plan, and Kingsley, finding it too interesting,

turned around and went to help Andy.

"I'll drive. We are desperate now and there is nothing else we can do."

Richard asked to change places

with the chauffeur.

The chauffeur took one look at Richard and when he was sure that he was telling the truth, he agreed.

Richard was a very good driver and his car was good. He put his foot down on the accelerator and the car went off with a whoosh.

The car behind him was still following slowly, looking for a place where there was no one to attack then.

But the car in front of him suddenly disappeared, so he hurriedly followed it.

But how could his car be any better than Richard's? He felt particularly overwhelmed just following along.

Then he reported to Matt that he was losing them.

Matt couldn't even think about himself at this point. With two cars pinning him down, he had nowhere to run and he even saw Kingsley's playful face.

"Hello, Mr. Wilson, it's been a long time. Would you like a drink?"

Kingsley opened the window to talk to Matt.

Matt wasn't in the mood for a conversation at this time. His car had already been hit several times and there were already several dents in the front.

"I find that your car is as fragile as your person. Just a few bumps and it dents! This is boring." Kingsley

looked at Matt's car and was taunting him again.

"Bang!" Matt's car was hit by Andy again.

"What the hell are you guys going to do?" Matt got furious.

"Nothing, huh? We've got nothing to do anyway, so we are just out walking the dog for fun." Kingsley

bumped Matt again.

He hit it a bit hard this time, causing Matt's car to almost veer off the road.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

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

Matt got desperate and hit Kingsley's car hard too. But Kingsley was a little slow. As Matt crashed into

him, he slammed on his brakes, so Kingsley's car staggered into Matt's car. As a result, Matt's car flew straight off the viaduct.

Kingsley and Andy pulled over to the side of the road. They looked down from the viaduct and found that it was quite high!

"I wonder what's going to happen to him. We haven't even started our plan yet. This guy is so short-lived! It's really not fun. Come on, let's change the bar and continue drinking." Kingsley looked over and noticed that there were no cameras along this stretch of road, so he suggested it to Andy.

"It's indeed boring. We may as well go for a drink." Andy agreed, and so the two drove off again.

"Oh my God, look what that car has fallen into? There are more and more people racing on the viaduct at night now. By virtue of his good car, he's lawless." The family was watching TV and Cathy happened to catch the news of the crash. All she could see was a pile of scrap metal and a lot of the footage was mosaic.

"It was pretty scary. A fall from a viaduct and that man would be meatloaf. What else is there to be saved?" Amy sipped her milk, ate her fruit, and watched the news. Only Richard didn't say anything and calmly took a sip of his tea. He thought the tea smelled particularly good today.

"Richard, did you see the news? It seemed to be about someone racing a car and flipping it over the guardrail. You can't drive too fast or drive in anger from now on!" Amy couldn't help but remind Richard as she watched the horrific images.

"Yes, I know. I know. You guys just relax." Richard said happily and joined them in eating the fruit.

Cathy and Amy froze. Richard rarely ate fruit with them. But he was all smiles today, like he was in a good mood.

"What, Matt? Matt fell off the viaduct? He's still in resuscitation?" Gina's jaw dropped in shock when she heard the news.

Matt was the man she had always loved. If this man died, what was the point of her living?

"Yeah, he fell from so high and didn't seem to die on the spot ..." Before the man could finish his words, Gina slapped him across the face.

"Shut up!" Gina glared at him fiercely. She couldn't let anyone else curse her man.

The man said nothing more, and Gina stormed out of the room like a madman. She was going to the hospital to see Matt.

"Doctor, how's it going? How's it going? Why isn't he out yet?" At the door of the operating room, Gina kept asking the doctor, who was getting fed up with her questions.

"He'll definitely come out when he's supposed to. Right now he can't come out." He had been in his office, but this woman had pulled him out.

"But this is a hospital. Isn't a hospital a place to rescue the dying? You're supposed to bring him back to life!" Gina spoke unreasonably.

"That's not necessarily true. Don't a lot of people still die every year? We're just doing our best to save him, and it's up to him to live or not." The doctor's mouth was dry, but Gina still wouldn't let him go.

"If he dies, I'll let you all bury with him!" Gina tugged tightly at the doctor's sleeve and just wouldn't let him go.

After ten hours, the lights in the operating room finally went out.

Gina rushed to the door of the operating room, waiting for the nurses to wheel Matt out alive.

Chapter
461 Matt's Death

Gina rushed to the door of the resuscitation room. She was hopeful that Matt would be okay, but she was wrong. He had fallen from such a high place that he was lucky not to die on the spot.

"Matt, Matt, Matt!" Looking at Matt, whose face was covered with a white cloth, Gina got on top of him and lifted it off.

Matt's face had gone pale and his body was slowly turning cold. His body was in tatters, except for his face, which was not completely damaged. The doctor had only stitched up his broken parts.

"Matt!" Gina howled as soon as she realized that Matt was completely dead. This man was the man she loved the most and the man she had stolen from Amy. Yet this man had never loved her properly.

"You are doctors, but what have you done? Why can't you even resuscitate a patient? Are you doing this on purpose?" Gina was clutching each doctor's shirt and shaking them like a madman by this time.

The doctors couldn't say anything. It was normal for family members to be sad when a patient died.

"Pah!" With a loud bang, Gina slapped one of the doctors and grabbed him desperately to make him pay for Matt's death.

It took a lot of effort for the bunch of doctors to hastily pull Gina away. That doctor was young and had only just graduated. He was so frightened that even his face went pale. "Madam, he is dead. I am so sorry for your loss." A doctor who looked like he was in charge came up to Gina and said.

As she watched the doctor trying to drag Matt away, Gina held the trolley tightly in place.

"We've already notified the family and they're on their way." The doctor who was in charge had someone get Gina out of the way and then pushed Matt onto the cart and pulled him off to the funeral home.

"Hey, if he wasn't so narrow-minded, he might have been able to live a prosperous life for a while after getting that much inheritance. As a result, he's not even alive now." Kingsley was lying on the sofa and cupping a bottle of wine.

When they heard the news of Matt's death, no one took pity on him and no one felt particularly happy, though.

"As the saying goes, good and evil must at last have their reward. He's done a lot of bad things in his life too, so he didn't even have the life to enjoy that huge inheritance, leaving Andrew to take the

advantage!" Andy put his feet up on the coffee table. It was a real nuisance when people were tall and had long legs.

"Still, I think it's probably a good thing he's dead, otherwise we'd be pretty tired of having to defend ourselves against him all day long." Kevin took a big sip of his drink and his opinion was quickly shared by everyone. It did come as a relief to everyone that Matt was dead, otherwise they would have had a real problem dealing with him.

Only Richard didn't say anything. He had drunk a lot of wine, looking extremely silent.

"Richard, why haven't you said anything today? Is there something on your mind?" Everyone noticed Richard's silence.

"It's nothing. I just think that people's lives are really short. You'll have wasted a lot of good times if you don't get married. I'll ask Amy to keep an eye out for you. If the right woman shows up, you guys should get married!" Richard spoke his mind, causing both Kingsley and Andy to freeze. Weren't they talking about Matt, and why did he suddenly mention them?

"Kevin, do you think I'm right? Later on, our kids are all grown up. If they're not married yet, then won't they have to call each other brothers. Then wouldn't the seniority be messed up?" Richard turned his face to Kevin.

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"Yes, yes, that's so true. I'll tell Hannah to keep an eye out too!" Kevin immediately chimed in, although he didn't know why Richard was so keen to get them married.

"That, can I think about my marriage on my own? Richard, don't worry much about it. I am definitely not going to call your son my brother." As soon as he heard the two men's words, Kingsley felt that there was absolutely no way to continue this conversation.

"Me too. My mother will worry about me. You just don't worry about it." Andy pulled his legs back in

fear.

A smile of triumph spread across Richard's face as he watched the two men being startled by his words.

With Matt dead, there were still these two men who were eyeing up his wife. Richard always felt uncomfortable if he didn't introduce them to a girlfriend. Although he was quite good too, something like Matt's happened once was enough, and there was no need for a second time.

"Amy, I'm back." Hilary had returned from her trip. Dragging her own bags, she saw Amy as soon as she walked through the door and said hello to her.

Amy just looked at her and didn't answer, but Hilary wasn't embarrassed. She put her things in her room, took a shower, and came downstairs to sit next to Amy.

"Amy, aren't you even happy that I'm back?" Hilary took Amy's hand. But Amy pulled her hand back, "I'm happy. But what is the use?"

Thinking about how Hilary had treated her in front of people, Amy really couldn't be nice to her.

"Of course it's useful. After I come back this time, I'm not going to leave. I'm going to go into HD Group and work hard. I was so tired from my previous job." Seeing the fruit in front of Amy, Hilary just took one and ate it.

"Hilary, you're back?" Cathy came in from the garden and was quite happy to see her daughter.

"Mum, how do you take care of your face? Why do you look so beautiful all the time?" Cathy was still holding a large bouquet of flowers in her hand. And when Hilary saw her, she pounced happily and hugged her.

"You're just coaxing me! I'm all worked up about you guys." With that, Cathy smacked Hilary on the head, but she was still smiling happily. It was the greatest comfort to her that her children were all well.

The two of them had an endless conversation, and Amy sat by without interrupting. She had not forgiven Hilary for what she had done.

"Brother, you're back?" Hilary greeted him as Richard pushed open the door.

"Oh, Hilary, you're back. It's been a hard trip. Come on, tell me what you want, I'll give you everything!"

Richard was very happy to see his sister back. He took Hilary's hand and sat down next to Amy.

"Brother, I don't want anything. I just want Amy to talk to me." Hilary said to Richard, then pointed at

Amy, who hadn't been paying any attention to her. Chapter 462

William's Reconciliation

Hilary's request made Amy feel a little awkward. After all, she was Richard's sister. However, if she

forgave her simply because of this reason, she felt a little unsatisfied.

"Hahaha, if it's just this request, alright then, I can completely satisfy you." Seeing that his sister only had

this request, Richard laughed out loud.

"Amy, you shouldn't be angry at Hilary." Richard said, while tugging at Amy's hand.

Amy took a look at him. This Richard, he had usually been able to differentiate between right and wrong.

What was wrong with him today, did he not have principles anymore when he saw his sister?

"Listen to me Amy, Hilary is a spy that I sent. When someone sent a time bomb to my house the other

day, wasn't there someone who sent you a note? Also, when you were brought to the island by Matt, it

was also Hilary who led me there. If not, I wouldn't be able to find your location so accurately. None of

us knows about Matt's island."

Richard explained Hilary's difficult task to Amy.

"She had intentionally fell out with you so she could gain the trust of the other party. There was a long

period of time when Allison was unwilling to trust her. If not for her, Allison wouldn't be caught so

quickly." Richard looked at his sister. She had gone through a lot of hardships.

Hearing Richard's words, Amy suddenly understood. So, it had been Hilary who had been secretly

helping her out in the dark.

“There’s more, there’s more, Richard hasn’t finished. It was me who pretended to have a crush on Finnley, giving her a huge shock, hahaha!” The easy-going Hilary exposed the truth, making the people in the house laugh.

Amy almost teared up from her laughter, she felt like bursting into laughter just thinking of Finnley’s disgusted look towards Hilary. She walked over and held Hilary’s hands in hers, pulling her into her own arms.

“Thank you, Hilary, you’ll always be my good friend, good sister!”
“What is there to thank me for, I had free time anyway. My mum always said I don’t have a proper job, so it’s quite fun to go play around for a bit.” Of course Hilary wouldn’t mention that she had encountered many dangers, and had got beaten up a few times. Now that everything was fine, it was great that Amy was safe.

Seeing that the both of them had resolved their misunderstandings, Richard and Cathy could finally relax.

However, Cathy hadn’t known that her daughter had gone to be a spy. At this moment, she also went over to hug Amy and Hilary.

“My little Hilary has grown up, and matured.” Cathy didn’t say anything else, as long as the family was harmonious, she was happy.

“Mum, that Richard came back alive again. What’s more both of them are back, and Matt is dead. Tell me, what should I do? Should I forget it, and just work quietly in the office. I can continue to feed the family like this.” A weak William said to the two women in the family. Anne and Addy looked at a William who was looking helpless. They had no alternative as well.

“Then are we not avenging your brother anymore?” Addy felt a little unsatisfied, her son had gone just like this.

“What else do you want, it’s been so many years. We had used up every alternative, and we hadn’t even

managed to do anything to Richard and his family. Stop pushing William anymore.” Anne couldn’t bear to see her man feel so dejected, she genuinely liked William. “Exactly, mum, we can’t do this, regardless of IQ or EQ, we cannot fight them. Look, Allison is in prison, Matt is dead, and even that Philip isn’t able to come out anymore. What else do we have? What can we use to fight them?” William thought about the fact that all these people who were better than them were all gone, and he felt a chill down his spine.

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“Alright, alright, do whatever you like, I won’t force you anymore.” Addy knew that she only had this son left, if this son was gone too, then her life would be over. Seeing that his own mother was not forcing him anymore, William felt relieved. Luckily, he hadn’t done any evil stuff. If he went over to Richard’s to reconcile, it should still work.

“Master, William has brought his mistress to come visit.” Robin said to Richard.

“What is William doing here with his mistress?” Hilary felt annoyance when she heard this. She didn’t like any of William’s women.

“Get him to come in. This is his house too.” Richard still prioritized his brotherly ties.

William and Anne carried a lot of things, held their child, and walked in.

“Call Granny, this is your granny, this is your third uncle, third aunt and little aunt.” Anne’s words were thoughtful, she got her son to call out to everyone in the house, and the child was pretty smart too.

“Oh dear, the child is already so big. Come to granny.” Cathy had initially been very kind to William and his brother, and had treated them like her own children. If not for Addy intentionally ruining their relationship, William would not have been so resentful towards Cathy. The child was also quite good-looking. When he saw that Cathy was calling out to him, he went over to lie in Cathy’s arms.

Anne was initially worried that Cathy wouldn't like her son. But looking at the situation now, Cathy seemed even more affectionate towards her son compared to Addy. She immediately felt that she liked this woman.

"We had been very busy since we came back, so we had no time to come over to visit mother and others. I'm really sorry." William placed the things next to the tea table, and began his niceties to everyone.

"William, don't have to be so polite. We grew up together, we know each other best." Richard was holding Amy's hands.

"That's true, that's true, we are one family, we should interact more with each other. Now that Big Brother has passed away, it is left with only the three of us. Isn't it fate to be able to be siblings?" William took a look around, and didn't see Allen.

"Where's Allen?" William wanted to let his son play with Allen.

"Oh, Allen went to his grandparents' house after school yesterday." There were some matters at home, that was why Cathy had put Allen with Eliana, worried that she wouldn't be able to handle.

"Oh, I thought of letting Allen play with my son!" William was a little disappointed.

"Don't worry, you will see Allen if you come back often, this is your house too." Richard said to William.

The Carter's Mansion indeed belonged to everyone.

"Can we come back often?" Anne hadn't thought that this family would treat her so well, even though she had done all those things to Amy. She took an embarrassed look at Amy, and her face flushed red.

Chapter 463 Partners in Crime

"Madam Cliff, it is now left with just both of us, if you regret it now, there is still time." In the dark, the moonlight was shining dimly, and cast a long shadow on the two people's back.

"What do I have to regret, they have killed my son, I have to avenge my son's death. Seeing their family

so happy and in harmony, I feel like going in to chop someone.” Addy clenched her jaw in anger when she thought of Cathy being more blissful than her.

“Alright then, let’s discuss a strategy. We can’t go the hard way, and I don’t have much help with me. Let’s go the soft route. Even though we can’t make them lose everything immediately, we have to make them suffer for a period of time!” Gina who had just lost Matt had also gone crazy.

Gina had asked Addy out, so as to think of ways to get their revenge on Amy, Richard and the whole family.

“Exactly, my second son had initially been agreeable, but that daughter-in-law was timid, and got him to stop his revenge. William agreed too. But in my heart, I really cannot swallow this hatred. How dare Cathy always get whatever she wants, and I on the other hand have to suffer and put down my pride?”

Addy had always been very jealous of Cathy.

“Indeed, Amy as well, she has always been very likable since young, so I have always been living under her shadow. Even when she found a boyfriend, I snatched it away from her with my body. Then, she could still be able to find a better one. On the other hand, the one that I snatched away from her still be thinking about her. Madam Cliff, tell me, where am I not good enough?”

Gina was also filled with vengeance towards Amy.

She didn’t understand why she always lost to Amy.

Addy took a look at Gina, this chick had gone through cosmetic surgery to make her face looked like this.

Although she looked a little like Amy, but it was still very different from her. If she was a man, she would also pick Amy. But of course Addy wouldn’t tell Gina her thoughts, because they were now working together.

Gina came up with a proposal, and Addy made some changes to it. After both of them were satisfied,

they parted ways.

William and Anne indeed moved back to the Carter's Mansion to stay. Anne had always despised Addy who came from the countryside, what's more, Cathy was rich and generous. Hence, Anne immediately sucked up to Cathy, and this made Addy even more hateful towards Cathy.

"Allen." When William's son saw that Allen had come back, he ran around following Allen.

"Layton." When Allen saw that there was a little brother in the house, he was pretty happy too, there was finally someone who can play with him.

"Even though Layton Carter was young, but his mouth was very sweet. What's more, he was a very obedient child, therefore Cathy didn't worry about letting both of them play together.

"Allen, do you want to write something?" Layton followed Allen to his room, and saw him take out his homework, and he looked longingly at Allen.

"Yes, I have gone to school, that's why I have homework. Once you grow up in the future, you can go to school too." Allen explained to Layton patiently.

Layton was a good boy, when he saw Allen completing his homework, he just stood by the side quietly.

With his short height, he could just only see Allen's writings. With the passing of an hour, he was still watching attentively, his legs weren't numb, and his waist didn't hurt.

"Allen, can you teach me to write?" Layton who was only three years old was particularly interested in writing.

"Of course." Allen who had finished his homework, took out a piece of paper, and taught Layton to write one, two and three.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
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"Allen, what are you doing with little brother?" When Amy came back, she went over to look at what her son was playing with Layton.

“Mum you’re back? I am teaching Layton to write, look at the ‘one’ he wrote, it’s pretty good.” Allen praised Layton. When Layton saw Amy, he also called out to her sweetly. “Yeah, Layton is so good, just play with Allen at home, don’t go out alright.” Seeing that there were two children at home, Amy was extra cautious. Gina was a person who was very spiteful. Now that Matt was dead, she would definitely come for revenge towards the Carter family. “Alright, got it.” Layton answered. His attention was fully focused on the writings. Seeing that the both of them were having fun, Amy went back to her own room. Recently, Amy had felt very lethargic. She felt like sleeping whenever she saw her bed. She changed out of her clothes and washed up. Seeing that time was still early, she laid on the bed, and fell asleep not long after.

“We are here to deliver a parcel, there’s a parcel for Mr. Carter.” A person riding a motorcycle arrived at the doorstep of the Carter’s Mansion, and said to the person inside. “Oh, alright, you can pass it to me.” The person inside said. However, the document was pretty thick, and couldn’t pass through the door, and so the doorkeeper opened the door.

Once the door opened, the delivery person waved a hand at the doorkeeper, and the doorkeeper immediately felt very dizzy, and fell on the delivery person. The delivery person helped the doorkeeper into the room next to the door.

The delivery person walked out from the room with a changed set of clothes. She left the door slightly ajar, and walked into the house. At this moment, the Carter’s servants should all be preparing meals and working on other things. She was very familiar with this place. When she arrived at the living hall, she looked around to make sure there was no one. When she continued walking in, Layton came out, followed by Allen, saying that he wanted to pee.

The person hid in a corner, she had placed her things in a secret corner. She then continued to another place, and placed the same thing there too.

After finishing placing them, this woman walked out from the house. Layton and Allen who had just finished peeing were about to go back into the house. Allen subconsciously turned his head, and saw a female servant walking out of the house. Shouldn't they be preparing the meals now? Probably something came up. Without overthinking it, Allen pulled Layton back with him to the study room. Once the woman had completed her tasks, she came to the doorstep. Seeing that her time was almost up, she let the doorkeeper inhale something again. She couldn't let the doorkeeper wake up now, if the doorkeeper woke up, he would call the police, then she couldn't continue with her plans. When she walked out from the door, the woman patted her own chest. It was so smooth. Are the people in the Carter's Mansion all pigs? It was about to blow up soon, but they still had no clue. She felt particularly happy thinking about it. That woman was Gina, she had bought many detonators, and placed them in various corners in the Carter's Mansion. Once the time had come, the detonator would blow up, then she would be able to see Amy's tragic cries, hahaha, how exciting. Seeing that the time was up, Gina subconsciously moved towards a safe place, counting in her heart!_Chapter 464 Gina Got Arrested

When Gina felt that the time was approaching, she moved to a safe place and subconsciously covered her ears. Gina laughed in her mind, 'Hahaha, Amy, your home will soon become a sea of fire. Just wait to die!' Gina was very happy. She thought it was easy to make Amy disappear from the world. Everyone in this family must be pigs, they didn't even have a little sense of safety. "Boom!" Gina waited for the loud noise before she slowly opened her eyes, but she felt very strange at this time. She couldn't help thinking, 'Why is there no sea of fire in front of her? The Carter family's

mansion still looks fine. Why did nothing happen? What was that noise just now?'

When Gina showed her head from the dark, she immediately got caught. Somebody even gave her a few

blows while the situation here was in chaos and almost broke her bones.

"What are you doing? What do you want to do?" Gina was pushed out from the dark in embarrassment.

Amy and Anne were standing in front of her.

"What are we doing? You are such a vicious woman. You put those things there to blow us up? We have

all the evidence of your crime. Just wait, you will never get out of the prison for your whole life!" Anne

felt very scared after seeing the things Gina put in the house. If she hadn't accidentally heard the

conversation between Gina and Addy when she went back yesterday, what would happen to her now?

"What are you talking about? I don't understand at all!" Gina pretended not to know anything at this time.

"You don't understand? You don't understand?" Anne was not like Amy, willing to listen to her

reasoning. She walked over and slapped Gina in the face.

Gina's face immediately swelled up. Anne was not a simple person. She only hit one side of Gina's face

and let Gina's face tilt to one side. Gina's face looked hilarious.

"Anne, don't bully me. Why did you hit me? Can't I happen to pass by here?" Gina thought what she did

was unnoticeable. She didn't know that she had been monitored since she came here.

"You are still denying, aren't you? Those things you brought here were just to blow us all up, isn't it? We

have called the police and all the evidence has been collected. Do you think you can get away as long as

you deny it?" Anne had been scolding Gina. She was also very scared.

Amy just stood by the side calmly at this time. Her stomach was a little uncomfortable and she didn't

have any energy or mood to scold Gina.

As soon as Gina heard that they had reported to the police, she began to get nervous. There were no

more people around. If she went to prison again, Amy's life would be good.

"I didn't, I didn't. I really didn't do anything. It was Addy, it was Addy who asked me to do so." Gin saw the police car. She was so scared that she put all the blame on Addy. The police car stopped. A few policemen got out of the car and came to Gina.

"Sir, sir, they slandered me. They slandered me. I didn't do anything. I just walked around here. I just passed by here. Then they began to frame me." Gina complained first even when she was the guilty one.

She grabbed the policeman's clothes and pointed to Anne and Amy.

"Calm down, madam. We would investigate based on the evidence to decide. We wouldn't determine just by listening to one's statement. Madam, please let go, please let go." The police were a little afraid

of Gina. She looked like a mad dog when she acted crazy.

Gina didn't let go at this time. She felt as if she had caught someone who could save her.

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

"Sir, this is our surveillance video and my recorder. All the evidence is here." Anne handed a paper bag to the police.

Before the police caught the bag, Gina grabbed the paper bag. She put the paper bag under her feet and stepped on it. The police couldn't stop her. She even took out the things from the paper bag and broke them. Only then she smiled.

"Hahaha, hahaha, I broke all your things. Now you have no evidence."

The fierce and violent pulling among them that happened just now caused Gina's clothes to be in a mess, but she felt very happy. Now they have no evidence, so they couldn't sue her anymore.

Anne was so angry that she wanted to rush to Gina and beat her. Gina hid behind the police.

The police felt embarrassed with them, the police could only try to stop them and calm them.

"It's okay. Those inside the bag just now were what I didn't want. This is the real evidence." When Amy saw that Gina was already tired and had no strength, she took the real evidence from Robin's hand and handed it to the police.

"I have backups, sir. This is the entire process of this woman putting explosives into my house." After Amy finished, the police immediately had Gina under control. Just now, they hadn't figured out what was going on.

Now that it was clear that Gina was the one who put the explosives here, the police had captured her.

"Hahaha, hahaha, what you just destroyed was something useless. This is the real evidence. You've wasted your energy." At this time, Anne finally realized why Amy was outstanding among others. If she was the one holding the evidence, the evidence would be really gone now.

Gina was arrested by the police and directly taken inside the car. She was still howling when she got in the car.

"Amy, just wait. As long as I don't die, I will still come to trouble you!" She was stuffed into the police car. The police already got the evidence, and Robin followed the police to give his statement.

Anne was much more quiet now. She was really frightened just now and thought that the evidence was really destroyed by Gina.

"Amy, really, thanks to you just now. I thought the evidence was really destroyed." Anne saw that Amy looked a little uncomfortable, so she went to hold Amy.

"We should really prepare more copies for this kind of thing. The one you handed out was real evidence too, but I had a few copies as back up, I said that just now because I wanted to make Gina angry." Amy felt dizzy and her stomach was a little uncomfortable. Anne helped Amy into the house.

"Thanks to you this time, Anne. If you hadn't come back last night and told me about it, we would really

have to do more work!" Amy saw that Anne had repented and changed herself, and she didn't want to have any big conflict with her. They still had to live under the same roof in the future. Cathy liked her family to live in harmony.

"Hah, I happened to go back to get something. I overheard her talking to Addy. They didn't notice I was there." Anne thought that her husband was timid, but it's good to be careful too. There was really nothing good to fight againstChapter 465 Fainted

"Amy, are you feeling uncomfortable today?" Richard went to visit Amy as soon as he returned. He had gone out for a business appointment today and had not expected something like that to happen at home. It had really scared him.

"It's alright. I'm fine." Amy was just quite bored and exhausted but there was nothing wrong with her.

"Why don't you tell me about what happened today? You're already uncomfortable and you still have to deal with this matter. You really don't trust me." Richard felt that he should do all these things by himself.

"Aren't you busy? Besides, I'm free all day long. So, you can give me a chance to show off as well." It was not easy for Richard either.

Now, HD Group was being ruined by William. Many board members had requested to withdraw their shares. Some of them were creating trouble every day by accusing William. Richard had to handle too many things. Moreover, Richard had not completely recovered. So, Amy did not want him to be too tired.

Richard checked around Amy's body and made sure that she was not injured, then only he was relieved.

"No matter how busy I'm, your safety is always the most important thing. You can't do this again. If you

repeat it next time, I will punish you.” Richard put his hands into Amy’s clothes.

“Alright, alright. I know it. I will remember your advice. Take your hands out.” Amy could not bear with Richard’s tickling.

“No, once a month is still necessary. We have only done it once after coming back for more than two months. It’s time for us to make out again.” Richard hugged Amy without letting go of her.

“I think that you should recuperate properly. You shouldn’t be so desperate.” Amy recalled Richard wanted it desperately last time, so she had no choice but to agree. However, his wounds were inflamed again after they finished doing it.

“I have recovered well. Look at it if you don’t believe me. My wound is really healed. It has already scabbed over.” Richard quickly untied his clothes and let Amy look at his wounds. He was physically strong as he had almost recovered from such severe injuries. His muscular and compact skin was really eye-catching.

After making love with her, Richard reminded Amy not to make decisions on her own again. This kind of thing must be done by a man.

“Dear, a woman is meant to be loved by a man. If you don’t need me to love you, then wouldn’t I be a failure.” After helping Amy who was exhausted to clean her body, Richard hugged her and was still reminding her.

“Alright, I know it. I will let you do everything from now onwards. I will not care about anything.” Amy fell asleep after saying that.

Richard was glad after hearing Amy’s words. He was a man, so he should love and take good care of his woman. Otherwise, how could he be somebody’s husband?

Richard did not wake Amy up when he left the next day. He felt sympathetic for her, so he let her sleep a little longer. He had already handled the other issues.

When Amy woke up, she could no longer feel Richard's warmth around her. However, his body smell was still left behind.

Amy was so cheerful as she was holding the pillow that Richard had slept on and recalling what Richard had said to her.

"Ew, ew." She was originally happy but she felt uncomfortable in her stomach.

"I have to go to the hospital today. I always feel uncomfortable in my stomach recently as well as tired too." Amy got up and went to the bathroom to vomit. She vomited so violently that she almost threw up her bile.

"Mrs. Carter, Mrs. Carter, the breakfast is ready. Do you want me to bring it up or you go down to eat?"

Robin noticed that Amy was quiet. So, he went to the doorway and asked her as he was worried.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

Amy had just finished vomiting. She went to the door and wanted to tell Robin to find a driver and send her to the hospital. But when she reached the door, she could not stand up anymore and she just collapsed at the doorway.

Robin knew something bad was happening when he heard a "bang" coming from the room.

"Robin, what's wrong with you?" Hilary walked to the doorway drowsily as she saw Robin was very anxious.

"I heard that somebody had fallen inside. I was trying to bang the door open to see. I don't know what happened to Mrs. Carter." Robin started to bang the door after he finished speaking.

Hilary was also anxious. She helped Robin bang the door open and saw Amy fainted on the ground.

"Robin, you go and arrange a car. I will help and carry Amy." Hilary saw that Amy was very pale, so she thought of bringing her to the hospital immediately.

“Alright, alright.” Robin went to drive the car hurriedly. He was not relieved if Amy was brought to the hospital by others. So, he drove the car and took Amy to the hospital by himself. He roughly gave some instructions to those at home. Hilary also carried Amy on her back and went downstairs. At this moment, Hilary felt that she was just a god-like existence.

“How is the patient doing?” Hilary was slightly worried when she saw how serious the doctor looked.

Robin was also a little worried at her side.

“It seems that there’s nothing wrong with the patient either. Is she pregnant?” The doctor was just a bit concerned as he took Amy’s pulse. The doctor was just a physician, so this question had to refer to a professional gynaecologist.

“Pregnant?” Both Hilary and Robin did not react at once.

“Pregnant?” Hilary and Robin heard another voice and they glanced at each other, but they realized that it was not spoken by them either.

Then, somebody rushed in and carried Amy away.

“Hey, hey.” Hilary and Robin shouted hurriedly when they realized that Amy had been carried away by somebody else. It was only at that moment they realized that the person carrying Amy was Richard.

Robin told somebody to inform Richard but he did not expect Richard to come so quickly.

Richard carried Amy to the gynaecology department. He called out the head of gynaecology to treat Amy immediately.

The head of gynaecology took Amy’s pulse with trepidation. Amy regained consciousness at this moment. She did not know what was happening to her just now as she fainted suddenly.

“What happened to me?” Amy realized that she was in the hospital as well as in a warm hug since she was carried by Richard all the way.

“Mrs. Carter, you’re pregnant. It should be a month old.” The gynaecologist told Amy after the diagnosis.

“Wow, Amy, you’re pregnant. It’s so great. I have a little nephew again.” Hilary was so excited that she

was about to hug Amy, but Richard pushed her away.

“Be careful. Don’t be so rude!” Hilary was disliked by her own brother.

Chapter 466 Perfect Ending

Since Richard knew that Amy was pregnant, he had been even nervous than Amy. He would take care of

Amy’s diet personally every day. Besides, he would often cook and prepare meals for Amy by himself.

Cathy and Hilary were both complaining that they were redundant as they could not get involved at all.

“Hey, hey. Richard, am I your mother?” Cathy could not cope with it anymore.

“Of course!” Richard nodded vigorously as he was holding the plate of fruit that was prepared for Amy.

He walked towards Amy who was beside Cathy.

“My daughter-in-law is pregnant. Can’t I do something for her? If you do everything for her, then my

future grandchildren will claim that I didn’t do my best, right?” Cathy complained.

Amy felt slightly embarrassed while hearing Cathy’s complaint. When she had her first child, nobody in the family had taken care of her. But now, she was quite touched as they were arguing to take care of her.

“What’s the matter then as he won’t know if I don’t tell him! By the way, mum, go and visit my

mother-in-law’s family tomorrow when you have nothing to do. Tell them about it too so that they’re

happy as well.” Richard initially did not rush to inform his mother-in-law.

However, it would be difficult to explain if he informed it late.

“Fine, I will go and visit them tomorrow. I can’t get involved at home anyway!” Cathy was angry.

“Mum, don’t be angry.” Amy held Cathy’s hand and comforted her. Amy was also quite annoyed with

Richard as he forced her to eat according to his way every day.

“I’m not angry with my good daughter-in-law. I’m angry with Richard as he always wants to argue with

me every time!” Cathy patted Amy’s hand. As Richard looked at their interaction, he was jealous of their relationship.

“Aren’t you stealing my wife too? Richard complained.

“What did you say?” Cathy did not hear clearly.

“I said my mother is the best,” Richard spoke loudly.

It would be in trouble if Amy’s pregnancy was known by Eliana this time.

Amy would be forced to take

even more supplements by Richard as well as Eliana. Furthermore, Cathy

and Hannah had brought her

something to eat too.

Amy felt that it was neither a good nor bad thing to get pregnant at this

moment. She was being fed like

a pig every day.

“Mum, I...” Amy would not like to drink the chicken soup. However, she

could not bear to do so when

she saw Eliana looking at her eagerly. So, she could only drink it.

“Amy, you’re giving birth for the second time now. So, you must improve

your nutrition too!” When she

had Allen at that time, only Eliana took care of her alone but she felt

quite good. Now, so many people

were taking care of her, so she would miss having Eliana’s food

sometimes.

As a result, Eliana would be there waiting for Amy to finish eating.

“Well, mum, I think my nutrition level will exceed. I eat a lot of things

every day.” Amy had already gone

through her pregnancy reactions. She would not vomit anymore after

eating anything.

“You must eat more so that your body is strong. The child born will be

healthier.” Eliana did not think

there was any harm in eating more.

Amy had no choice but to eat as much as she could. After all, everybody

was just being kind by sending

her food.

“Amy.” At this moment, Anne also came over with her things. She had

completely changed her attitude

towards Amy. Since she was nice to Amy, she found herself doing

everything smoothly. She had just

made a huge profit in the stock market a while ago. Now, her investment was also profitable.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

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“Anne.” Now, Anne was given a status. William had divorced Sophia and gave Anne a status even Sophia had stayed with him for so long.

“Have a seat. Eliana, you’re here too.” Anne also greeted Eliana.

Eliana did not like her very much, mainly because she did not like Anne’s mother.

Anne was not angry even seeing Eliana did not reply to her.

“Amy, I have sent Addy back and she said that she would never come back anymore. I will just give her

the living expenses by post every month.” Addy was also startled when she saw Sophia had been

arrested. Fortunately, Amy helped her to deny any connection between her and Sophia. So, she avoided going to jail.

So, Addy was also honest now and she did not mention taking revenge anymore. She had simply gone

back to the countryside where she belonged and stayed there peacefully for the rest of her life.

“Well, that’s good. You should give her enough monthly living expenses.

After all, she belongs to the

Carter family.” Amy said to Anne.

Anne did not expect that Amy would still care about Addy’s situation.

She was even aware that she must

treat Amy nicer as Amy was their lucky star.

“Alright, alright, thank you Amy then. This is the bird’s nest I have

bought. Of course, Eliana has already

bought quite a lot of them, but it’s my token of appreciation.” Anne put the bird’s nest she had bought

beside Amy’s feet. She just came to inform Amy about Addy’s issue.

After she finished saying that, she

just left and did not want to disturb Eliana and Amy.

“Well, thank you then.” Amy still welcomed those who know to correct their mistakes. Sometimes,

people would lose themselves due to evil desires. It was still fine as long as they could differentiate

clearly in the end.

“Whoa, Whoa.” The nurse carried the baby out of the delivery room while the baby was crying.

“Mum, mum, let me see.” Hilary was blocked by everybody else behind as she was not fast enough.

Eliana and Cathy were standing at the front, followed by Dalton and Dexter at the back. Hilary was jumping outside the crowd and waiting for a long while in a hurry. She just did not get a good spot after she went to the toilet and came back.

“Why are you hurrying? You will get to see the baby soon.” Cathy scolded her daughter.

Everybody was looking at the little baby but only Richard was waiting for his wife outside the delivery room anxiously.

Finally, the door opened and Amy was pushed out. Her forehead was full of sweat. Richard immediately walked over to her and held her hand tightly. He also wiped her sweat with a towel.

“You did a great job, my wife. I love you.” Richard’s eyes were filled with tears. Although he did not hear

Amy’s screams, he was still very nervous after browsing many cases of childbirth on the internet. It was

so great and not easy for a woman to give birth to a child willingly!

“I love you too.” Amy was very clear at this moment.

Amy only had her parents waiting for her when she gave birth to Allen at that time. But now, her

husband was waiting for her outside and this caused her to feel so cosy.

The whole story ended and there was still an extra!

Chapter 467 Extra Story: Andy Baker

Ever since he was young, Andy’s dream was to take that nice and soft girl as his wife.

But when he came back from overseas after his studies, the girl did become a wife, someone else’s wife.

Every time Amy called him Andy, his heart would skip a beat. He loved her voice.

All of a sudden Andy’s phone rang. His mother was calling him again. He glanced at his phone and didn’t

want to take the call at all, but he knew that if he didn't, his mother might come to him personally.

"Hello, mom!" Andy picked up the call and talked to his mother.

"Andy, you are already in your thirties. People your age usually have children already. When are you getting married? I'm so embarrassed when people ask me about this." Andy's mother lived overseas, but she was still very concerned about her son.

"Well, thirty-something years old is not that old. Didn't dad only get me when he was thirty-something years old?" Andy used his other hand to grab the phone, he tried to explain to his mother in a nice tone.

"You were the second child! If your brother didn't die, he would be turning 40 soon!" His mother wanted to have a nice conversation with him, but the way the conversation was going was making her lose her temper.

"Alright, alright. Don't get mad, mom. I promise that I'll marry someone real soon. How about this, mom? Be on the lookout for me. I'll like them as long as you like them." Andy knew that he had nowhere to run. He didn't care about other women apart from Amy. If his mother found someone she liked and chose for him, it would save him a lot of trouble.

"Really? You said it. I have someone in mind, buy a ticket and fly here tomorrow to meet her," said Andy's mother upon hearing him. It was just to her liking. Just now, she saw her friend's daughter's picture and remembered that her son wasn't married yet. She was in a bad mood.

Andy didn't expect his mother to have something prepared. He fell into his mother's trap.

"Did you hear me? Buy a ticket and fly here tomorrow. Okay, I'm going to hang up." Andy's mother hung up the phone happily. She could already foresee Andy getting married, and saw herself holding a

grandchild joyfully.

Andy hung up the call. He smiled bitterly and shook his head. There was nothing much that he could do.

He was getting older, his mother was as well. He wanted to ensure that his mother was happy, and there was no second Amy in the world.

“Book me a ticket to Country A tomorrow,” said Andy to his assistant.

The next day, Andy was on the plane. He was not even curious about the person he was about to meet.

There was still some time until landing and Andy wanted to rest his eyes.

He didn't have the chance to

rest recently and wanted to use the opportunity on the flight to rest.

Suddenly, he felt something warm on his leg. He opened his eyes

abruptly and heard a gentle voice

saying, “I'm sorry, I'm so sorry.” An air stewardess in purple uniform was apologizing to him.

Andy's expensive suit pants were stained with coffee. The air stewardess was using a napkin, trying to

clean the stain on his pants away.

“Don't move!” Andy didn't like to be touched randomly. He grabbed the air stewardess' hand. She then

looked up and stared at him.

Her face was small and she had fine makeup on. Her face was covered in shock and her round eyes were

wide open.

“Sir, I'm sorry. I didn't do it on purpose, my hand slipped. I'm so sorry, I will reimburse for your pants.”

The air stewardess looked scared, but there wasn't a hint of fear in her eyes.

Andy suddenly grew an interest in her.

“Alright, you can pay back for this pair of pants. You should know how much they cost. Do you want to

pay with cash or card?” Andy teased the air stewardess.

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Sia Kelly didn't think that he would agree to this, she just simply said it.

Did the man not have any

compassion after seeing the dismal in her face?

Sia's expression changed drastically. She was about to cry

“Sir, I only earn a few thousand per month. I don’t have the money to pay you back if your pants are worth more than a thousand. I still need to give the money to my parents and my grandparents. Please forgive me.” Her tears were about to fall. Andy thought that he went too far and scared her too much.

“Fine, I never intend to let you pay in the first place. Take your leave.” Andy didn’t want to continue arguing with her. People were watching, even though he was sitting in the First Class.

Sia stuck her tongue out and walked away quickly since he let her off the hook. She knew that his pants were expensive, but she didn’t want to use her hard earned salary to compensate him. It would take away two months of her salary!

When Andy got off the plane, he got into the car that his mother sent over. When he got home, his mother was getting impatient. The meeting was at night, but she wanted to bring him out right away already.

“Andy, take a rest. At night, we’ll go out to eat. I’ve made a reservation.” Andy’s mother had prepared everything, she made him eat something and told him to get some rest. “Mom, I’ll head out for a bit.” Andy’s mother was very impatient. They should’ve met the other party at 6.30 am, but they arrived at the restaurant one hour earlier.

Andy was sitting around doing nothing for a while, he then wanted to go use the bathroom. He walked out of the restaurant and bumped into someone at the toilet. The person yanked him abruptly into the male restroom.

Andy was about to go berserk, but his mouth was blocked. After a while, another person loitering outside the toilet left. Only then Sia let go of Andy.

“Thank you,” said Sia and she was about to leave. She was forced by her mother to come here for an arranged marriage meeting. She was only twenty-five and she heard that the man was in his thirties.

There was nothing good about an older guy and hence Sia wanted to leave.

She tried to escape and was walking past the male restroom. But then, she suddenly saw her mother.

She was surprised and she grabbed Andy into the male restroom and kissed him.

"You're leaving after kissing me?" Andy grabbed Sia. She looked back and noticed that it was Andy. She was shocked, the world was too small!

"What then? Do you want to kiss me back?" Sia glared at Andy.

"If you say so!" Andy really kissed her. He held the back of Sia's head and kissed her deeply...

At Sia's wedding.

Amy and Hilary were asking Sia about how she met Andy.

Sia grabbed a piece of tissue and wiped away some non-existing tears.

"That time, Andy forced himself on me. I was a pure and young girl, and he stole my first kiss just like

that! I was in so much regret!" She said that but she was very happy deep inside. She found a great

husband, she had to use up all her luck.

"Sia, are you regretting your decision?" Andy stood at the entrance, he had a large stature and was tall.

He stared at Sia.

"Of course not, why would I? Goodbye Amy, goodbye Hilary. My dearest is here! We're getting married!

Haha!" said Sia as she left Amy and Hilary alone. She went up to Andy and walked away with

him. Chapter 468 Extra Story: Kingsley

"Hilary, I think the two of us should just get together? Look at them, they're all married." Kingsley held a wine glass and walked up to Hilary.

"You?" Hilary gave Kingsley a disgusted look.

Hilary's such action made Kingsley very unhappy.

"What? What's the problem? You're already a thirty-year-old old woman, why are you still so smug? I

don't even dislike you but you dislike me?" Kingsley looked askance at Hilary.

"I'm not smug. It's because your reputation stinks, I'm afraid it will affect mine." Hilary frowned.

"My reputation stinks? Do you think your reputation is good? Not many people can tolerate the bad

temper of the daughter of the Carter family. Do you really think that you can marry a tender man? I'm

already very kind for not disliking you!" Kingsley glanced at Hilary.

'Except for her good look, there is no merit or any good attribute at all.'

"What did you say? Who were you talking about? You even mentioned my bad temper, don't you also

have it? Oh, I really don't believe it, I'll find a man better than you in a month and show you!" Hilary's

stubborn temper was portrayed.

"Fine, then I'll wait and see. If you can't find one within a month, I'll still be here waiting for you!"

Kingsley laughed and walked away with his glass of wine, causing Hilary to make faces at his back.

Kingsley turned around his body, smiled at Hilary and continued to walk away. When he turned around,

Hilary was really surprised. Seeing him leave again, she sat obediently.

However, Hilary was worried. 'Is Kingsley looking down on her? Is she, Hilary Carter, really not able to

find a suitable man? She has always been the one who chose others, will there be any problem for her to

find a man? She, Hilary really does not believe it.'

Since Hilary made a bet with Kingsley, she let Cathy and Eliana introduce men to her.

When Cathy saw that her daughter was surprisingly going to go on a blind date and was even so anxious,

although she was happy, she felt that there was something wrong,

"Hilary, why would you suddenly

want to go on a blind date? I remember that you dislike blind date very much."

"Mom, I recently changed my personality. I want to find a good man and get married. Otherwise, the

Carter family will always have a bachelorette and I'll always be annoyed by my two elder brothers who

act lovey-dovey, don't you feel sympathetic for me?" Hilary found a very suitable reason.

Hearing this, Cathy also felt it was right. Her daughter would indeed be unable to stand in such an

environment. So, she accelerated the pace to find a man for her daughter.

Eliana was also busy looking for a good man for Hilary. Now, in addition to taking care of Amy's little son, the members of the Carter family also had one more task, which was to find a good man for Hilary.

Hilary would see Kingsley once a day. It was very coincidental that she would always see Kingsley either on the way to the blind date, during the blind date or on the road. But, they did not talk to each other. They just nodded at each other and brushed past.

Whenever Hilary had met Kingsley, she felt that the men that she saw on blind dates afterwards were not good enough.

She felt the men were either too fat, too thin, or not good-looking. Anyway, in Hilary's view, there was really no one comparable to Kingsley.

"Mom, Mom, the men that you've introduced to me are too bad, am I that bad?" Hilary was feeling very vexed.

"No, the men that we introduced to you are very good. It's just that you're too picky on men. If you're taking your elder brother as the standard, there are really not many such men in R City." Cathy told the truth.

"Mom, then how many such men do you think there are?" How many men in R City can be comparable to my elder brother?" Hilary would really like to know there were what kind of men she could choose.

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"Kevin Smith, Andy Baker, Dexter Butler and Kingsley Carr who is a partial resident of R City. There is no more other than these." Cathy counted with her fingers and the number of men could even be counted with one hand.

"Then are there really no other people who are comparable to them?" Hilary still did not give up.

“No more, I think there is no more. All three are married and Dexter also has a girlfriend already, left Kingsley only. Kingsley is very picky. I also wonder the daughter of which family can marry him.” Cathy sighed.

Although Kingsley looked like someone who always fiddled around, in fact, he was talented in doing business. Also, he had helped Amy a lot and this made Cathy have a better impression of him.

When Hilary heard this, she did not say a word anymore. Kingsley, whom everyone thought was a very decent man actually came to find her and was even rejected by her. If Cathy knew about this, she would certainly think that she was ungrateful and arrogant.

“Don’t ever think about it, Kingsley definitely won’t like you. You also shouldn’t like him. Tomorrow I’ll ask Eliana to find another one for you.” All the young and talented good men in R City had been picked by Cathy and Eliana but Hilary was fond of none of them.

“Okay.” Hilary was also very vexed. Tomorrow was the last day of the one-month deadline so she hoped there would be a man she was satisfied with.

“Hilary, today Eliana found you a very good man, you have to dress up nicely. I heard that this person returned from overseas not long ago and he is outstanding in all aspects, not worse than your elder brother. Although I haven’t seen this man, Eliana certainly won’t lie to us.” Cathy received a call from Eliana early in the morning.

She learnt that Eliana had introduced a very good man to Hilary so she hoped that it would be successful today.

“Really, that’s great, I’ll have to dress up properly.” Hearing this, Hilary was also quite interested. Since Eliana had guaranteed, it must be a very decent person.

Hilary dressed up herself beautifully and went on the blind date.

But, Hilary had waited for more than ten minutes and the man still did not come. Hilary was a little angry. ‘What’s going on with this person, he actually comes late on a blind date with a woman!’

'Forget it, since it is said to be a very decent person, I should wait a little longer.' Hilary admonished herself inwardly that she must not lose her temper and portray her arrogant attitude.

"Excuse me, is there anyone here?" A series of clear voices came from above Hilary's head.

Hilary had a burst of excitement. She hurriedly raised her head and saw the man in front of her. Indeed, it was the same as what Eliana said. He was outstanding, exceptionally outstanding. Even his look was also mouth-watering.

"Kingsley, it's you?" At this time, Hilary was somewhat secretly pleased in her mind.

"Yes, today is already the one-month deadline. Let's go, let's do what we need to do." Kingsley looked at the watch and pulled Hilary to leave.

"Kingsley, where are you taking me to?" Hilary who was being pulled by Kingsley waddled.

"You're so nagging, let me carry you!" Kingsley carried Hilary in his arms and walked away.

In the Civil Affairs Bureau, Kingsley handed over all the documents to the clerk in charge.

"How come you have my identity card and household register?" Hilary looked at Kingsley in confusion.

"Mom gave them to me, that is, my mother-in-law." _____ Chapter 469
Extra Story: Dexter and Finnley

"Finnley, in fact, you look really beautiful in skirts. Look at your figure, how nice!" Dexter bought a pink skirt for Finnley and watched her put it on.

"Really? I think it's pretty too. How about I start wearing skirts all time from now on?" Finnley looked at herself in the mirror. She looked so beautiful that she fell in love with herself.

"No, you still can't wear it when the weather is cold. What if you get sick?" Dexter frowned. He doted Finnley as if she was his daughter.

"I'm not that weak to fall sick just by wearing a skirt." Finnley had not worn skirt for more than twenty

years. She thought that she didn't look good in skirts. However, since she wore a skirt once, she found out that she really looked good in one. She loved to be pretty, so she wouldn't give up wearing a skirt again.

"Anyway, it's just not okay. You can wear it when the weather is hot." Dexter insisted on his opinion.

The two started to have different opinions on when Finnley could wear a skirt.

Faustina, who heard their conversation, could not help but interrupt them, "I think that Dexter is right.

You have not worn a skirt before, so you'd better keep an eye on your body. Don't disbelieve his words."

Faustina was very satisfied with Dexter. Finally, she could get rid of her daughter. She even thought of preparing a generous dowry for Finnley.

"Mom, you, why don't you side me? I will be angry if you treat me like this," said Finnley to Faustina.

"Okay, okay." Faustina was thinking about something else and didn't notice what she was talking about.

"We've already set the date. My mom has drawn up a list and said that we can go over there to take a look when we're free." Dexter was quite happy when he knew that his mom and Finnley's mom were good friends.

"Well, okay. I will go over and take a look. I have prepared a dowry for Finnley as well, so I will go and show it to your mom too." Faustina was busy preparing the dowry for Finnley recently, so she didn't meet up with Eliana either.

"Mom, you prepared a dowry for me? How much is it?" Finnley was interested in her dowry now, and she was eager to see what her mother would prepare for her.

"Of course. Look, are you satisfied with what I've prepared for you?"

Faustina was not pretentious, so

she handed her the dowry list she had prepared.

Finnley and Dexter looked at the paper. It was filled with lots of items listed on it. Basically, half of the

Carr family's assets were given to her as a dowry.

"Oh, mom, there's so many things on the list, isn't it a bit too much?"

Even Finnley felt that it was too much.

"I'm sending you to Dexter to harm him, so I have to give more."

Faustina said and laughed.

"Mom? How much do you dislike me, huh?" Finnley knew that her mother was joking, so she squeezed herself into her mother's arms and pouted.

"No, no. She is not going to dislike you. Even if she dislikes you, I will still like you," said Dexter seriously.

In his heart, as long as Finnley was a woman, it was already a blessing to him. The rest was not that important anymore.

"But I dislike you! Why are you so nice to me?" Finnley looked at Dexter.

This man was the man she

wanted to be together for the rest of her life. He was willing to give up anything for her, so what else could she complain about him?

"Hey, you are my wife, you're the only person I'll be good to." Dexter took Finnley's hand and said dotingly.

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Faustina saw that her daughter had found someone to dote her for the rest of her life. She felt very

relieved to see this. Faustina had doted her daughter for more than twenty years, now she would have

to pass her daughter to Dexter. Fortunately, Dexter was a very good man.

Otherwise, she would be really sad and reluctant.

"You guys continue chatting. I'll go see what to prepare." The wedding was one week away for now, and

Faustina was afraid of missing out something.

"Okay, mom. Go ahead." Finnley let go of her mother. She saw that Faustina's eyes were already red,

knew that her mother was reluctant to see her go.

"Mom, don't worry. I'm going to treat Finnley well. Besides, if I treat her badly, I can't beat her too."

Dexter also noticed Faustina's emotion. He then tried to assure her. "Ya, okay, okay." Faustina was afraid that if she stayed any longer, she would not be able to hold back her tears anymore.

"Mr. Dexter Butler, are you willing to take Miss Finnley Carr as your wife? Will you be with her, in sickness, in poverty, in disaster?" The priest asked Dexter in a very solemn manner.

"I do!" Dexter said firmly.

"Miss Finnley Carr, are you willing to marry Mr. Dexter Butler? ..." The priest had finished his words for quite some time, but Finnley still didn't answer him. Her eyes were filled with tears. As she looked around, she saw that her mother was wiping her eyes, and her friends and relatives were giving her blessings.

She looked at this wonderful man in front of her and then she said out loud, "I do!" The rings were exchanged, and Dexter kissed her on the forehead.

The wedding went on and Dexter was so happy to marry the woman he loved. He was so blessed.

"Hey, Dexter! You are my love rival, I also like Finnley very much!" Hilary ran up to Dexter and Finnley.

She purposely stood in between them and held Finnley's hand.

"It doesn't matter how much you like her. She is mine now and will always be." Dexter, who had always been a formal person, could also make people cringed when he spoke sweet words.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. Dexter, I was wrong about you. I thought you were the one who wouldn't say sweet words.

Who know you're actually better than Kingsley?" Hilary glared at her husband.

"I'm a hands-on approach man. I don't need to say anything, I'll just need to do it." Kingsley spoke into

Hilary's ear. Her face turned red instantly. 'Damn it! Can't he stop for a while when they are outside?' thought Hilary.

Hilary's face was red, so she pushed Kingsley away. Originally, she wanted to play a joke on Finnley, who knew Kingsley would mess up her joke.

As they looked at Hilary and Kingsley leaving, Dexter wrapped his arms around Finnley.

“Finnley, I love you!” Dexter lifted Finnley’s chin.

“Dexter, I love you!” Finnley opened her mouth slightly and took the initiative to kiss him. The kiss between the two seemed to have added honey, which made the people surrounding them felt sweetness in the air.

The end. _____