

Come on Daddy!

Chapter 21 He Had Something Personal to Discuss with Her

Bright looked the elf-like Doris and smiled.

“What surprise?”

“Come with me and you'll find out.” Doris held the ball in one hand and Bright's hand in the other, afraid that he would leave.

“I'm going to find a beautiful aunt now.” Bright squatted down and looked straight at Doris.

After Doris heard the words “beautiful miss”, her eyes widened. “Is she handsome mister's girlfriend?”

Bright smiled and rubbed the top of her soft hair. He shook his head.

“No.”

Okay, so mom still had a chance.

Doris sighed in relief, but her eyes did not leave Bright's handsome face at all.

She felt close to this handsome uncle and she wanted to be closer to him.

“I won't take too much of your time. Would that be okay?” Mom told her to not force people to do things against their will, so it was better to ask for the handsome mister's opinions.

Bright never liked to waste time on unimportant things, but he couldn't bear to refuse this little loli, and instead liked her for some inexplicable reason.

He shook her hand, nodded in agreement, then stood up. “Lead the way, my little princess.”

Seeing that he agreed, Doris rejoiced, her eyes smiling like crescent moons.

Bright was infected by her smile and also smiled.

Doris led him down the curved stairs.

At the same time, Rose was going to push William back to the ward in the nurse's place.

As a result, the two parties met by the garden fountain, no more than five meters away from each other.

When Bright and Rose saw each other, surprise and shock flashed across their eyes.

Especially when Rose saw Doris holding Bright's hand, her heartbeat almost stopped at that moment, as if there was an invisible hand holding her heart, making her uncomfortable as if she couldn't breathe. Bright stared at Rose. His dark eyes were like deep pool and gradually narrowed, staring sharply at Rose, whose face was pale.

She squeezed the handle of William's wheelchair, getting tense, and she was afraid that Doris would call her mom.

What she was afraid of became reality!

After seeing Rose, Doris pulled away from Bright's hand and shouted with excitement. "Mommy, look I found the handsome mister in your phone!"

Then she ran towards Rose. Rose stood stiffly; her heart was already in turmoil. Not knowing what to do, Rose just watched Doris run towards to her.

Well, even if Bright discovered the relationship between Doris and her, there was no way for her to deny that Doris was her own daughter.

Nothing was more important than children.

The determined Rose was still a step slower than Jane. The latter stepped forward and held Doris in her arms, and gently reminded, "baby, don't run this fast. It hurts for mommy to see you fall down."

Doris was hugged halfway by Jane, and her eyes moved cleverly.

Aunt Jane claimed to be her mother, so there must be a problem.

"Doris, we are now playing a game. From now on, I will be your mommy until this bad mister leaves. If you win, I will take you to see Dougie's concert. How does that sound?" Jane used Doris' favourite Dougie as bait.

"Then we have a deal." Doris was prepared to sacrifice that she didn't even recognize her mother and didn't want the handsome mister anymore.

Jane resolved the difficult situation in this way, and also covered up the truth.

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She knew Rose would worry that the story of Doris' birth would be discovered by Bright. All she could do was stand by her friend to fully support her, help her, and protect Doris.

Rose's stiff body began to gradually relax, her face was not as pale as before, and her expression became more relaxed.

Bright walked steadily to William, his perfect side face stained with a

warm orange colour from the sun set and his sharp figure outlined by the strong contrast between light and shadow.

He was silent, but his aura was strong.

“CEO Lee, I’ve heard of you and I’ve looked forward to meeting you for a long time.” William looked up slightly, his brows dyed with warm light, appearing exceptionally gentle.

“Mr. Quinn, are you okay?” Bright had met William before.

His reputation and ability were well known in the industry. Bright liked his skills and professional competency.

“Thank you, CEO Lee for your concern. I will be discharged soon.”

William thanked him. “After all, the City J Theater project is very important to your group. It’s the first time that Rose ever took on such a big project, so I’m afraid she would be too busy. I can’t be lazy as her boss and I need to take care of my people.”

Listening to what William said, Bright felt that he was declaring sovereignty.

“Mr. Quinn is really a good boss.” Bright raised his gaze and landed it on the silent Rose’s face. “Miss Linder, what do you think?”

Rose, whose eyes were constricted because of guilty conscience and fear, lifted her curly long eyelashes slightly and smiled. “Mr. Quinn’s talent is hard to come by. He is also a good boss. I am very grateful to him for helping me grow.”

She was really quite something. She even praised another man “with affection” in front of him. What was him, the outstanding “husband”, in her eyes?

The thin layer of smile that Bright had in his eyes disappeared, his eyes returning to be calm as deep sea.

Even though the sun hadn't completely set at this moment and the air was still warm from traces of sunlight, nothing could hide the terrifying aura around him.

“Miss Linder, can we chat for a moment?” Bright’s adam's apple formed a sexy and sultry arc.

“Is there anything you can’t say here? They are not outsiders.” Rose wasn’t afraid of being alone with him.

“I have something personal to discuss with you.” He smiled like a scheming old fox, as if everything was under his control. “Are you sure you want me to speak here? It’s something private about you... It's hard for me to start talking.”

William’s hands quietly clenched the armrest of the wheelchair because of Bright’s ambiguous words.

Rose was a little embarrassed because of his triumphant smile. “CEO Lee should be responsible for his words.”

“Of course, I’ll be responsible.” Bright turned around, not giving Rose the chance to hesitate.

Because his tone was solemn, she dared not gamble.

Rose struggled internally and released the handle of the wheelchair to follow behind Bright.

William’s eyes followed Rose, feeling anxious and worried.

Jane held Doris and was also extremely worried. It was Bright and Rose was at a disadvantage at any rate.

In the arc-shaped corridor with hanging vines, the two stood opposite of each other.

“What is it?” Rose looked at him while on high alert.

Bright slowly took out an A4 paper from his suit pocket and handed it to her.

Rose glanced at him suspiciously, then took the A4 paper and opened it up. When her eyes reached the last line, her pale face turned red, as if blood was dripping out.

“Rascal!” Rose shyly kneaded the A4 paper into a ball. _____

Chapter 22 Covering Things Up for Fear of Reproach is Unacceptable

Rose squeezed the A4 paper tightly in her hand. Although she tried her best to restrain herself, her fists still trembled uncontrollably.

She wore a sullen look and looked at Bright as if he was worse than a beast.

Bright frowned unhappily as well, and his eyes gradually became cold as he watched Rose.

“I didn't do anything. Why do you call me like that? Or do you want me to do something to you, and turn rascal into a reality?”

He was more innocent than the protagonist in *The Injustice to Dou E!*

Rose didn’t know how to reply to him for a moment.

“Even if you didn't do anything, you are still a rascal if you have such nasty thoughts!” She pursed her lips, still not being friendly to Bright.

“Heh—” Bright snorted, thinking that what Rose said was really funny.

“You have such thoughts?”

Rose felt that Bright’s smile chilled her heart, giving her the illusion that she was wrong.

Bright’s face was cold, a smile lifted the corner of his mouth that was

stained with evil. He took one step closer to Rose, two steps, three steps...

Rose, under his powerful aura and approach, took one step back, two steps, three steps...until her back touched the pillar.

"What are you doing?" Rose was confused and in turmoil.

It was daytime under the public, and Doris was present too.

Jane stretched out her hand and gently pressed Doris' head into her arms to cover Doris' eyes.

William looked at the scene, a rare coldness appeared on his gentle and handsome face, and waves surged in his chest.

He turned the wheelchair by himself. "CEO Lee, please show respect to Rose."

Such posture was very ambiguous in the eyes of others. They looked like man and woman in love, flirting with each other, quite inappropriate for children.

Bright glanced to the side; his eyes cold as ice. "Mr. Quinn, this is a private matter between Miss Linder and me. An outsider is in no place to intervene. Please behave yourself."

After speaking, he ignored William, who was fighting for Rose, but fixed his gaze on Rose.

"Miss Linder, do you think I, Bright, am short of women that I developed such nasty thoughts?"

"Or Miss Linder, you are too confident of yourself? You think that I, Bright, want to harass you?"

"Miss Linder, this is just suggestion given by the doctor, not me.

Besides, it's your own body. What does it have to do with me? What would I lose, or rather what would I gain?"

His words were sonorous and powerful.

Rose stared at his handsome face close at hand, a 360-degree close-up. Even though there was frost gradually condensing under his eyes, it didn't affect his exquisite perfection.

Faced with his question, Rose could not answer a word, as if she had lost her language ability.

"Miss Linder, covering things up for fear of reproach is unacceptable."

He lifted his thin lips and his hot breath swept across her, evading her breath.

Bright's dark eyes stared at Rose's pale face that was stained with traces of red. The smile lifted the corner of his mouth widened a bit

more, but there was no trace of any warmth.

Afterwards, he turned around indifferently, and brushed past Rose's thin shoulders staying for a second.

Just as he walked up the curved stairs, he heard Doris' soft and sweet voice behind him.

"Handsome mister, wait up."

Doris struggled to get out of Jane's arms, then ran towards Bright.

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He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

She was only a little above Bright's knees, so she could only look up at him.

For convenience, Bright squatted down and smiled slightly. "What's the matter?"

"Handsome mister, don't bully my mommy... 's good friend." Doris made up for her slip of the tongue cleverly. "The teacher said boys can't bully girls. It's called being a gentleman."

"This is not bullying." Bright stretched out his hand and lightly placed it on Doris' little shoulder.

"If it's not bullying, then why was she afraid?" Doris saw her mother's expression.

She loved her mother and wanted to protect her, but she also liked the handsome mister, so she felt conflicted.

"It's your aunty who misunderstood and thought I was a bad guy who wanted to do bad things to her... Do you think I look like a bad guy?"

Bright unconsciously explained to a five-year-old child. "You are still young. You will understand when you grow up."

"The adult world is too complicated." Doris frowned in disgust, but then smiled. "But I believe mister is not a bad guy."

"Thank you, little princess." Bright was so pitiful now that he needed the trust of a child, which was most likely the saddest moment in his life, but he felt happy. "What's your name?"

"My name is Doris." Doris' smile gradually melted the frost under Bright's eyes like a warm sun. The darkness in his eyes faded away to become clear like the sky and the sea.

"Okay, I'll remember you." Bright stood up slowly. "Mister is leaving, goodbye."

"Mister is going to find the beautiful miss?" Doris still remembered that matter.

The corner of Bright's eyes swept across Rose's direction. "No."

After waving to Doris, Bright left the garden.

As soon as he left, it was as if the invisible pressure in the air disappeared.

“Rose, are you okay?” Jane asked with concern, looking worried.

“No.” Rose replied without much excitement. “President Quinn, I will push you back.”

Rose didn't want to say more, so William didn't ask any more and let her push him back to the ward.

Then when she was about to leave, William could not help but stop her, and asked her again. “Rose, don't be afraid, I will always stand by your side. I will find a way to recover the grievances you suffered from CEO Lee.”

“There's no need, president Quinn.” Rose shook her head. “I will take care of it myself, thank you. I'm leaving now.”

As soon as Rose got out of the ward, she spoke to Jane. “Jane, take Doris and wait for me in the car. I will be there in a bit.”

As she walked, she unfolded the A4 paper in her hand, which read gynecology clinic VIP1.

When she opened the door, the doctor who was taking off lab white coat said, “Ms., we are off work.”

“I only need a minute, is that okay?” Rose gave her the A4 paper. “Are you Doctor Loo? What's the matter with this diagnosis?”

Dr. Loo looked at the crumpled consultation sheet. “I prescribed it. It was Mr. Lee who came to consult how to treat women's menstrual pain. Based on what he said about his wife, I made the following suggestions. The first is to rest properly and pay attention to what she eats and drinks during her period.”

“The second is to have intercourse more frequently because it helps with this problem. Or having a child – symptoms of dysmenorrhea disappear for some women after giving birth.”

“This Mr. Lee is really kind to his wife. His wife was too shy and embarrassed to come, so he came for his wife. There are too few caring men like him.”

The doctor highly praised Bright.

“Hey, what is your relationship with this Mr. Lee? Are you his wife?” _____

Chapter 23 Come Back Fair and Square

Rose didn't answer the doctor. She broke into a trot after saying thanks. At this moment, there was an indescribable feeling in her heart, a bit

sour and a little moved.

It was dark outside after eating hot pot with Jane. Rose brought the sleeping Doris into the children's room.

Jane was watching drama in the living room, as if waiting for her.

"What happened to you over dinner tonight? You didn't have any interest at all. Are you sick?" Jane sat on the sofa, holding a pillow. Rose sat over and took a sip of water. "I blamed Bright unjustly."
"What is going on between you two?" Jane's eyes were full of worry. She could no longer understand the relationship between Rose and Bright.

Rose hesitated and told Jane about her menstrual pain. "...so he went to see the doctor for me, but I misunderstood him and called him a rascal."

She handed Jane the crumpled A4 paper.

Jane took it with suspicion, then her eyes widened, and she laughed again. "Oh my God! He is Bright, famous across the nation. He actually went to ask the doctor for you about something as trivial as menstrual pain? This is definitely big news, it's worth a lot of money."

Jane thought at the scene at the time, and she trembled. It was too beautiful to imagine.

"I feel like he is not as cold as the rumours say during this period of time I was in contact with him." Rose felt that the man wasn't the same as the rumours stated. Even though he looked cold and it was hard to get close to him, she could feel the softness in his heart.

"So?" Jane waited for her next words.

"Today I can tell that Doris also likes him very much. Being related by blood isn't something you can ignore, which was why they were especially close to each other." Rose saw the stars in Doris' eyes when she smiled at Bright. "It's almost time for parent-child activities of this kindergarten semester, right? Every time you accompanied us in parent-child activities, but I can feel Doris' disappointment when she saw other children's dad, yet she doesn't have one herself..."

"Did you want to tell Bright that Doris is his daughter?" Jane had already guessed what Rose was thinking of, but she did not agree.

"Rose, you know better than me how Doris came into this world. If Bright knew that you gave birth to Doris as part of a plan to save another man and involved him in your scheme, what would he think?"

What will Doris think?"

"Furthermore, the Lee family is a century-old noble family. They are a family looked up to by others in the country. They are truly rich. They will not allow their blood to get lost outside. They can accept children, but can they accept you? You and Doris may be separated forever."

"Someone like Bright with the ability to achieve his current position already shows that he is not a simple. I heard that he even involved in his own father in his schemes and harmed his biological elder brother that he is in still lying in the hospital to this day. He even regarded his stepmother's child as a thorn in the eye. What could a man like this be someone kind?"

"What you see is only a superficial illusion. Don't be misled by his handsome appearance and make irrational decisions. This may affect you and Doris' life."

"Rose, I just don't want you to be hurt. You also said that you'll be keeping a distance from him, the farther away the better. It's for your good and for Doris' good."

It wasn't that Rose didn't understand what Jane said, but there was a voice in her heart that kept telling her that Bright was definitely not such a bad person.

She couldn't make up a good excuse for Doris' birth.

No man wanted to be used as a pawn in this way, in case it angered him... the consequences would be disastrous.

So conflicting...

"You're right. I didn't consider enough details." Rose agreed with Jane's analysis. It was better to be prepared for all eventualities.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

25 Celebrities You Never Knew Had Addiction Issues

"Rose, I also hope you can be happy and Doris can have a father who loves her. With so many men in this world, there will be one willing to cherish you." Jane took Rose's hand and held it. "In fact, president Quinn is great and likes Doris. Are you really not going to consider him?"

"Marriage is a matter between two families. I have a child, so I don't want to harm an outstanding young man." Rose saw things clearly and didn't want to bother others and create trouble. "And I have more important things to do."

The more important thing she referred to was her grandma's 80-year-old birthday banquet one month later.

It was springtime, the weather was getting warmer, and the air was filled with a faint, refreshing fragrance.

City H's hibiscus bloomed brightly in the bright sunshine. Thousands of flowers bloomed densely on the tree, like clusters of burning flames.

Rose returned to City H again and sighed when remembering the past.

Nora brushed off the bright red hibiscus from her shoulders. "You really meant it when you said you are never going to come back."

"Nora, thank you." Rose smiled gratefully at the only person she kept in touch with in City H. Grandma's birthday banquet was originally going to happen on the weekend but moved forward four days ahead of schedule. It was scheduled for this Wednesday. She knew what they planned on.

"What are you thanking me for?" Nora smiled playfully; her eyes were seductive and bright. "Are you ready?"

"Of course." Rose's smile was perfect.

She had waited hard just for the day she could come back fair and square.

Nora took Nora's arm and walked with her onto the red carpet at the entrance of the Peninsula Hotel. She handed forward the invitation letter and entered the ballroom.

Nora chuckled and greeted the people in the hall. She received amazement and compliments along the way, easily becoming the focus of the banquet.

They went to grandma Linder together, and Rose's appearance surprised Chandler and Joy.

They saw the daughter they had not seen for five years lose her 20-year-old youth and innocence, becoming mature and elegant, every gesture refined and graceful.

Grandma Linder looked at Rose, her cloudy eyes gleaming brightly after she identified Rose. "Is Rose back?"

"Grandma, it's me, I came back to see you." Rose smiled and hugged her grandma while tears gleamed in her eyes. "Grandma, happy birthday! I wish you happiness and good health!"

"Good, grandma is very happy. Let grandma take a good look."

Grandma Linder grabbed her hand excitedly, worry in her eyes. "You've lost weight. You have suffered a lot from studying and working abroad in the past five years, right? Why do you work so hard? Promise grandma that you won't leave after coming back this time."

Rose looked up at Chandler and Joy and curled her mouth into a snicker.

It turned out that they lied to her grandma that she went abroad. They probably didn't dare to tell grandma about her being kicked out of the Linder family because they were afraid of making grandma angry.

“Okay, I won't leave, I'll stay with my grandma.” Rose smiled and looked at her parents. “Dad, mom, do you agree?”

The smiles on Chandler and Joy's face started to deteriorate.

Chapter 24 Tell Me About Your Grievances

Chandler and Joy didn't accept this indecent daughter from the bottom of their hearts, nor did they want her to come back to destroy the happiness and warmth of their family.

Moreover, five years ago, she had been driven out of the Linder family in front of many media. Rose's return to the Linders would be an embarrassment to themselves.

“Mr. and Mrs. Linder, don't you know Rose? Why are you not happy at all when your daughter is back?” Nora deliberately raised her soft and pleasant voice.

Grandma Linder recovered from the excitement of seeing Rose and found that her son and daughter-in-law hadn't spoken. She frowned.

“Rose is talking to you. Are you deaf?”

“Mom, today is your 80th birthday, let's discuss this after we go home.”

Chandler replied evasively.

“Yes, mom.” Joy echoed her husband's words.

“Yes, today is my 80th birthday, so I have the final say.” Grandma Linder was very dissatisfied with the Linder couple's response. She didn't let go of Rose's hand for a single moment. “Rose, you will come home with me when the banquet is over. Tonight, stay with grandma to make some small talk. You...child, you are so thin... Grandma really feels bad.” In this family, only grandma loved her the most.

Her biological parents hated her and wished she would disappear forever.

Rose already knew what her parents thought of a long time ago, but her heart would still be filled with sadness when she saw them again.

She and Sophie were both their own flesh and blood, so how could they bear to be so cruel to her?

“Grandma, I just have a thin face. I still have quite a bit of weight on my body.” Rose comforted her grandma. After all she was already 80-year-old, and her health has always been quite poor.

“Grandma, do you think Rose looks good in this dress?” Nora also subtly diverted Grandma Linder's attention.

Rose wore elegant makeup, her beautiful Korean-style hair was fluffy and lazy, and her swan neck was white and graceful, as noble as a princess.

A goose-yellow tube top dress made her skin look porcelain white and charming. The waist was decorated with shiny fine diamonds and the hem of the veil was like a cloud.

She was pure, sexy, and graceful, making people wonder how there could be someone so perfect and exquisite!

“Beautiful, very beautiful.” Grandma Linder smiled with satisfaction. In her eyes, her elder granddaughter was the most beautiful princess.

“Grandma, who are you praising about being beautiful?” It was a sweet female voice with traces of playfulness.

“Sophie, see who it is.” Grandma Linder happily pulled Rose in front of her.

Sophie's laughter stopped abruptly when she saw that it was Rose.

Shock flashed across her beautiful eyes and the smile on her face froze for a few seconds, but she quickly recovered.

The man she held onto was Sky. They were officially married three years ago, and she became Sky's wife.

Their wedding was very grand. It lasted for three days and three nights.

They were a trending topic, fully showing everyone Sophie's happiness.

The healthy Sky had clean eyebrows, fair skin, vermilion lips, and a vigorous look. His eyes were darker than before and were especially cold when he looked at Rose.

When he misunderstood and abandoned her five years ago, Rose knew that the warm and caring boy she once liked was gone.

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

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

“So it's sister who came back. I haven't seen you for five years. I really miss you.” Sophie pretended to hold Rose's hand, but Rose avoided her.

Nora also took a step to block Sophie, with sarcasm in her eyes. “Since you guys are so close to each other, why didn't you search for her these past five years? You even married your sister's fiancée to replace her...you've really missed her quite a lot.”

“Although Rose is kind and generous and won't fuss over it, I'm petty. If anyone bullies Rose in front of me, I won't treat her very nicely!”

Nora wore a red high-slit dress with a sling V neckline. With charming eyes, flaring red lips, snow-white porcelain skin, and long dark-grey hair in big wavy curls, Nora looked tall, domineering, and enchanting.

Nora and Rose were like two sister flowers, one like fire and the other like ice. They made the beautiful and sweet Sophie much less attractive and became the most beautiful women at the banquet.

Sophie looked at Rose, who she hadn't seen for five years and found that time treated her well over the years. She changed from naivete to maturity, so charming that she attracted men's gaze.

She was jealous of Rose and had been jealous since she was a child.

She unconsciously held Sky's arm tighter. She was afraid that Sky would waver when he saw Rose after she transformed.

"Rose, look at how pretty sister is." Sophie cautiously tested Sky's attitude towards Rose.

"You are the most beautiful in my heart." Sky raised his right hand and lightly covered the back of Sophie's hand with his, spoiling her.

"Sky, you are so kind..." Sophie blushed shyly. "You are my wife, and I will treat you well for the rest of my life." Sky calmed Sophie and looked at Nora with distance between them. "So please be careful with your words, Miss Cooper. I am the one who proposed to Sophie. If you have any complaints or anger, come at me."

Sophie looked at Sky beside her, her eyes watery from being moved.

Her vermilion lips lifted up into a smile. "Sky, thank you."

Those who show off their love will die the earliest!

Nora sneered coldly, full of disdain, feeling disgusted.

"Since we've gotten to this point, I also want to say something."

Grandma Linder became serious and asked Sky. "Sky, why did you break the engagement with Rose and marry Sophie? What's wrong with Rose?"

"Mom, when it comes to young people's feelings, we as the elders shouldn't interfere. We just need to give them our blessings." Chandler spoke first, wanting to stop Grandma Linder from delving into it. "And now it is not an appropriate time to talk about this."

"Mom, Sky and Sophie were in love with each other so it's natural for them to get together." Joy spoke for her younger daughter under the pretense of true love.

"I don't want to listen to you guys, I want to listen to Sky." Grandma Linder was very angry that they always got in the way. "It doesn't matter who was right or wrong, what I want to know is the truth."

"Grandma, I just want to say that I am not sorry toward anyone, I just

made the most correct choice.” Sky’s eyes were cold.

“That’s bull!” Nora exploded and swore inelegantly. “Sky, not only are your eyes blind, your heart is also freaking blind—”

Rose stopped Nora, who wanted to fight for her. Since grandma was here, and it was her 80th birthday, she didn’t want to hurt her grandma, who was worried about her, and didn't want to ruin her grandma's birthday banquet.

She could solve her own issues by herself, slowly, and after five years of waiting, she was not in a hurry.

“Rose, tell grandma if you have any grievances. Grandma will help you and will never let anyone hurt you.” Grandma Linder felt sorry for this strong yet silly girl. _____

Chapter 25 The Elegant Man

“Grandma, I—” As Rose opened her mouth to talk, Sophie also spoke.

“Sky, where’s the present you prepared for grandma?” Sophie gently pulled on Sky’s sleeve to remind him.

Sky handed the gift to Grandma Linder. “Grandma, happy birthday!”

“Grandma, happy birthday!” Sophie smiled sweetly. “Grandma, this is a birthday gift Sky and I carefully selected for you. Take a look. Do you like it?”

Grandma Linder took it over but didn't mean to open it.

She had always been brooding about the fact that this younger granddaughter replaced Rose and married Sky.

She always felt that the matter of their breakup was not so simple, but she never had the opportunity to ask clearly.

And her health has been deteriorating in recent years. She has been recuperating in Switzerland for many years. Her biggest hope coming back this time was to see Rose and see if she had any that was too painful to talk about.

“Some people are so guilty that they can't remain calm anymore.” Nora mocked Sophie, who had lost some composure just now because of anxiety.

“Miss Cooper, we welcome you to come to my mother’s birthday banquet, but if you want to get involved with our family matters, then don’t blame me for being rude as your elder.” Chandler looked at Nora with displeasuring, hoping that she would not say anything inappropriate in public.

Family matters? Rose was expelled from the Linder family. Did she still count as a member of the Linder family?

“Mr. Linder, I am really not interested in your family matters at all. As Rose’s best friend, I just want to be by her side. I don’t want her to be bullied for nothing.” Nora still did not back down in the face of Chandler’s unwelcoming tone.

“Miss Cooper, look at what you are saying... We are Rose’s parents and relatives. We will never ignore anyone bullies her.” Joy was sophisticated, which made people unable to find fault in her words.

Nora did not answer, but the word “hypocrisy” showed in her beautiful eyes as she looked at Joy.

“Who dares to bully Rose when grandma is here?” Grandma Linder domineeringly guarded her beloved granddaughter and looked at Sky. “Sky, I brought Rose up from a young age. I know her character very well. She is definitely not the type to be irresponsible in a relationship. Are you misunderstanding her?”

“Grandma, I have seen it with my own eyes. There is no misunderstanding.” Sky said affirmatively.

As soon as he thought of Rose holding the child, his heart felt suffocated.

“Saw it with your own eyes? What did you see? Show grandma the evidence.” Grandma Linder frowned.

“Grandma, I don’t want to enquire about things that happened in the past. Let it pass. The important thing is that I am very happy now. I just want to cherish the person around me who really loves me and who I also love, and that’s good enough for me.” Sky clasped Sophie’s hand next to him, his cold eyes becoming soft.

Sophie met Sky’s warm eyes. She was really moved.

She felt that everything she did was worthwhile. Even if Rose would hate her for life, she didn’t mind.

“Sure enough, men are all as changeable as the moon.” Nora snorted coldly.

“Miss Cooper, don’t stereotype men. I am not such a person.” A joking voice came.

It was the Clark family’s sixth son, Jayden, who was always cynical. Today he wore a grapefruit red suit with a golden rhinestone deer head pin on the. Together with a blue, white, and red-coloured fine-vertically striped floral shirt and white trousers, he looked fancy and dandy, but stylish and serious.

"I am wholeheartedly dedicated to Rose. She is the only one my eyes. God can prove it." Jayden stretched out his hand to gently clasp Rose's thin shoulders and grinned, revealing his white teeth.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

"Grandma Linder, happy birthday. I wish you a happy and long life." He brought a gift.

"How come you are here?" Rose was surprised. Jayden didn't like attending such banquets since he was a child. He would rather hide in peace at home by himself.

"Because I knew you were back, so I came right away. You see that I miss you so, are you very moved?" Jayden raised a brow, his peach blossom-shaped phoenix eyes sending out waves of affection towards Rose. He also looked at Sky on the opposite side, as if trying to provoke him.

"Moved, very moved." Rose cooperated with Jayden and was thankful to Jayden for coming to support her from the bottom of her heart.

"Since you are moved, why don't you follow me. I will love you and protect you for life."

"..." Rose smiled as beautiful as a flower, but in her heart, she asked if they were acting a bit too much?

Afterward, Jayden took Rose's hand and put away the cynicism on his face. His charming face registered seriousness. "Grandma Linder, we really don't have to worry about marrying Rose, as she is so beautiful and charismatic. Tom, Dick and Harry are no match for her. If you don't mind, you can rest assured and let me take care of Rose."

Jayden also assuredly patted his chest and raised his brows in Sky's direction. The irony in his words was strong.

The expressions on Sky, Sophie, Chandler, and Joy went cold because of the words "cats or dogs".

On the other hand, Nora looked like she was watching a good show, and calmly gave Jayden countless praises in her heart.

Sophie saw Sky appearing indifferent and calm on the surface, but clenching his fist secretly, trying his best to restrain his anger.

"Jayden, who are you calling Tom, Dick and Harry?" She couldn't bear anyone humiliating Sky.

"Whoever answered me." Jayden smiled brightly, but the light in his eyes piercing Sophie like a cold sword.

"You—" Sophie turned pale with anger and didn't know how to

respond.

Sky tightened his clasp on her waist to prevent her from replying further.

“Grandma, we are going to greet our relatives and friends first.” Sky was too generous to care about Jayden and was about to leave with Sophie.

“No one is allowed to leave until I finish speaking!” Grandma Linder's tone was filled with rare anger.

At this time, Chandler's assistant trot over and whispered. “Mrs. Linder, CEO Linder, Madam, a distinguished guest is here.”

As soon as he finished speaking, there was a commotion at the door.

Everyone looked up and the crowd gave way.

She remembered that face deeply.

Long eyebrows reaching the temple, ink eyes deep like an endless abyss with lights of wisdom, and thin lips like blade, sexy and perfect – it was a face more handsome than male celebrities in the entertainment industry.

Exquisite, perfect, flawless...

She couldn't find better vocabulary to describe this handsome man.

The well-respected man arrived gracefully, noble like a god and even more dazzling than the brilliant crystal lamp.

“Miss Linder.” His thin lips spoke her name generously, making her heart beat faster. “Long time no see.” _

Chapter 26 What if He Likes You

After Bright's words, Chandler, Joy, Sophie... and others all showed looks and surprised as doubts arose in their hearts.

For someone as distinguished as Bright, Rose was just an abandoned daughter who was banished from the Linder family. How could she get involved with him?

Rose fluttered her eyelashes and smiled, refreshing and pleasant.

“Yeah, it's been a long time, CEO Lee.”

It had been a while since they parted on bad terms last time.

She did not expect to meet Bright at her grandma's 80th birthday.

She had never heard of City J's Lee family having any relationship with City H's Linder family. Why did he come?

His handsome face was close in front of her, forcing her to narrow her gaze slightly and quiet down her breathe.

Her slender and thick eyelashes cast clear shadows on her white

porcelain skin, and her quiet and elegant posture resembled an elegant white lotus.

“Rose, who is he?” It was Jayden who broke the stagnant atmosphere first.

“He is CEO Lee from City J’s HY Group.” Rose gave a brief introduction to Hayden. “CEO Lee, this is the sixth son of the Clark family, Jayden.”

“I’m here to give birthday greetings to Mrs. Linder. I’m not interested in others.”

Bright’s eyes swept over the hand that Jayden placed on Rose’s shoulder. It hurt his eyes.

Rose felt that his mere glance made her back chill and she instinctively trembled, trying to break away from Jayden’s hand. However, it led him to clasp her shoulders even tighter, not letting her escape.

“Same.” Jayden chuckled and didn't care.

“That would naturally be the best.” There was a shadow in the bottom of Bright’s eyes.

For some reason, she felt like a wife who was caught by her husband in the act.

Bright gave the birthday present he brought to grandma Linder. “Mrs. Linder, I wish you a long life full of happiness. This is from my grandma. Please accept it.”

It turned out that he was here for his grandma. When did Bright’s grandma and her grandma have such a good relationship?

“Thank your grandma for me. It’s really thoughtful of her.” Grandma Linder accepted the gift and passed it to Chandler.

Naturally, Chandler had heard of Bright’s name before. Bright’s fame and reputation were godlike existences among the businessmen. He dreamt about cooperating with Bright and to his surprise, an opportunity came by easily.

“Thank you very much, CEO Lee, for making this special trip. Please forgive me for the poor reception.”

“It is also a kind of fate to be able to meet Miss Linder here.” Bright mentioned Rose again, as if paying special attention to her.

After all, Bright was cold and hard to get close to, and he never took the initiative to approach women. He didn’t even have scandals, but he took the initiative to get close to Rose, making others unable to help but guess the relationship they had.

Chandler asked with an inquisitive smile. “It seems that CEO Lee and Rose are close?”

“We are not.” Rose spoke first. She didn’t want others to misunderstand their relationship and cause him trouble. But in Bright’s eyes, it seemed that Rose was eager to separate herself from him so that Jayden wouldn’t misunderstand.

“CEO Linder, Miss Linder is now the main designer of HY Group’s City J Theater. I am solely responsible for this project and I am cooperating with Miss Linder. Miss Linder is so capable at such a young age, which is very outstanding. I feel relieved that this project is in her hands.” Bright praised Rose for a while and appeared very satisfied of her work.

Rose was surprised. He praised her that much – was he helping her? Bright didn’t show any emotion on his face. He calmly cast his eyes on Rose.

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

“Really?” Chandler had a smile on his face, but he couldn't smile in his heart.

The expelled daughter had a better relationship with Bright than he did, as the father. Her ability really made him see her in a new light.

“CEO Lee, my daughter has a bad temper and is quite stubborn. I'm afraid it's caused a lot of trouble to CEO Lee. It should be my responsibility, as the father, to apologize to you.”

Although Chandler admitted that Rose was the daughter of the Linder family, his words devalued Rose as if she was worth nothing.

“Dad, it has been five years since I left home. I am no longer the same person I was five years ago.” Rose countered, not willing to be controlled by anyone.

“Mr. Linder, you have been worrying too much. I admire Miss Linder very much. We cooperate very well both at work and in private.” Bright smiled as he blurted out an ambiguous sentence came.

Rose looked at Bright’s deep eyes, as quiet as a lake, and really didn't understand why he said that.

But it attracted Joy’s anger and Sophie’s jealousy.

“Thank you, CEO Lee, for your favour. I will work harder on this project and will not let you down.” Rose felt complicated and led the topic to work.

“I look forward to you giving me more surprises.” Bright said goodbye to grandma Linder and left.

Rose breathed a sigh of relief as Bright disappeared into the background of the banquet hall entrance.

There was an endless stream of guests. Rose, Nora, and Jayden retreated to a corner of the banquet hall.

“Rose, I haven't seen you in these years. You've really improved! What is the relationship between you and Bright?” Nora leaned against the Roman pillar, holding a wine glass in her left hand and her left elbow in her right hand. She appeared charming and attractive.

“Professional relationship.” Rose drank the golden champagne in her hand in one gulp.

“Don't fool me and Jayden.” Nora didn't believe it. “I don't believe that there is no adultery between you guys.”

“He likes you.” Jayden affirmed, sitting on the single sofa with his head in one hand.

At that time, Bright looked at him with a murderous look.

If he wasn't powerful, he would definitely be killed by the glance in Bright's eyes.

“He likes me?” Rose laughed as if she heard a big joke. “You guys really aren't being responsible for your words.”

Nora and Jayden looked at each other in secret, then asked her. “Which law stipulates that he can't like you?”

Rose took another glass of wine, shook it gently, and the golden whirlpool dazzled under the crystal lamp. “I am already a married woman. Even if I weren't, I have a kid! He is Bright, a godlike man dreamed about and chased after by countless women. What woman can't he have? Would he like a divorced single mother? Is he blind or does his brain have problems?”

After speaking, she emptied her wine glass.

“What if he likes you?” Nora asked her.

“I don't like him.” Rose said firmly, followed by another cup.

At the same time, a message came arrived on Rose's phone that read, “Rose, room 1888, Four Seasons Hotel, see you at half past nine.

Bright.”

Although it was just a short sentence, it revealed a forceful feel, just as domineering as himself.

Meet him? Or not? _____

Chapter 27 Will Definitely Have You Married

The birthday banquet ended at nine o'clock. Rose was stopped by Grandma Linder, and they went back to the Linder family's villa together.

The car drove slowly into the villa. After five-years, Rose returned to the

Linder's house again, but everything felt so strange and unfamiliar to her as if she never lived and grew up there.

Back at the house, no one except grandma really welcomed her. They were even disgusted, but she didn't care at all.

Rose helped her grandma sit on the sofa in the living room. Chandler and Joy sat together, and Sophie and Sky sat beside them – a family of four, warm and complete.

And she was the extra one.

“Grandma, let me help you go back to your room and rest.” Rose saw that it was late.

“I have something to say.” Grandma Linder blocked the hand that Rose stretched out to help her and pulled Rose to sit next to her.

“Mom, it's late. We've had a tired day. Why don't we talk about it tomorrow?” Chandler was also a little tired, but it was more that he didn't want to talk about Rose returning to the Linder family.

“Yes, mom, the doctor has said that you should rest more because it's good for your health.” Joy also fulfilled her responsibility as the daughter-in-law.

“What? I'm not dead yet and you all don't want to listen to me anymore?” Grandma Linder was well aware of what they thought that she roared out of anger.

“Mom, we didn't mean that, don't be angry,” said the couple.

“Grandma, don't be angry. Seeing you this way makes me sad.” Rose frowned and said worriedly.

Grandma Linder looked at the sensible Rose, patted the back of her hand lightly, and comforted her. “I'm fine.”

Then she looked at the other four in the room. “I know my condition. I could just survive for more than a few years. Today is my 80th birthday, my only wish is to know what happened that year. Why did Sky separate from Rose? I want to know if Rose was wronged!”

Sky and Rose were childhood sweethearts and loved each other.

There was nothing to complain about Sky's character and family. She and her husband approved of him as their grandson-in-law.

To her surprise, after her husband passed away and she went abroad to recuperate, she returned to attend the wedding of Sky and Sophie... and was told that Rose went abroad.

Sky remained silent, lowered his head slightly, and wrinkled his brows.

“Sky, if you betrayed Rose and went to Sophie, then I, an old lady, won’t let you off easily.” Grandma Linder saw that he didn't say anything and couldn't restrain her anger.

The thought that Rose had been away from home for five years and didn't know how much she had suffered made her blame herself.

“Grandma, this is not Sky’s fault. I and Sky are in love. We just want to be together.” Sophie said the “truth”. “Grandma, even if you care about sister, you should not be so biased. I am also your granddaughter. In your eyes, my happiness is not as important as sister’s?”

“Sophie, don't talk to grandma like that.” Chandler scolded his daughter.

“Mom, Sophie is immature, don't blame her.” Joy glared at her daughter.

“Sky...” Grandma Linder called Sky’s name.

“Grandma, I...” Sky couldn't speak. His eyes fell on Rose.

When he knew that Rose betrayed him, he was really hurt and pained, and hated that she gave up easily. But everything happened a long time ago and even though he still hated her, he didn’t want to talk about what happened back then. He wouldn’t be a man if he did.

“Grandma, I don't like Sky.” Rose stretched out her hand to caress her grandma's chest and took the responsibility.

If grandma continued to ask questions like this, Rose was afraid knowing the truth would only make her relapse.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

“Rose, you don't have to lie to grandma. Grandma saw your feelings for Sky. You like Sky.” Grandma Linder refused to believe it, still trusting her intuition.

“Grandma and grandpa liked Sky very much back then. If you guys like him, then I like him, otherwise I won't be engaged to him. Later I didn't like him. Now, since Sophie likes Sky, then we should let them be together.” Rose smiled with relief, suppressing the bitterness in her smile.

Grandma Linder frowned. She did not speak, but still had doubts.

“Grandma, I am having a great time now. This is more important than anything. Let the past pass. The future is more important. I will meet someone better for sure.” Those words were meant to both comfort and explain.

Grandma Linder looked at her granddaughter for a long time, distressed

tears floated in her eyes, and spoke quietly. "It's grandma's fault. Don't worry, Rose, grandma will definitely find you someone better than Sky!"

"There's no need, grandma." Rose didn't want her grandma to do anything pointless. She didn't have any intention to getting into a relationship at the moment. "Marriage depends on fate."

"Fate? Is that CEO Lee?" Grandma Linder was also impressed with Bright today. "Do you need my help?"

Rose was embarrassed. How did the conversation turn to Bright?

"Grandma, he and I only have a professional relationship." Rose raised her hands and swore. "Don't be silly."

The light in Grandma Linder's eyes faded and dimmed. "Rose, it's not that grandma is criticizing you. You see Sophie is married even though she's younger than you and the same goes for your best friend Nora, who was married to Alan at the age of twenty and has been married for five years. Why don't you learn from Nora so grandma doesn't have to worry as much? Grandma just want to find someone whom you can entrust the rest of your life to before I pass away so that grandma can go to your grandpa and tell him that there's someone helping us take care of you and love you in our place."

"Grandma, don't say that, you will live until you are a hundred." Rose changed the subject. "As long as you rest and convalesce, I will stay with you every day until you get annoyed and no longer want to see me."

She would not leave this time she came back, otherwise there would be no such opportunity for her to gain a foothold in the Linder family.

From then on, she would slowly revenge on the people who betrayed her and hurt her.

Grandma Linder was naturally happy when she heard that Rose was going to stay. "Then it's settled. You will stay with my grandma in the future. Grandma will definitely have you married."

Rose, "..."

The topic somehow still went back to her marriage.

"Okay, okay, okay, as long as you take good care of yourself, everything is up to you."

Rose coaxed her grandma, making her very happy, and treated the others like air.

Afterward, she helped her grandma back to the room to rest, and after staying with her until she went to sleep, Rose left gently.

The living room was empty, only Elena, who was new to the house, came forward and spoke to Rose. "Miss Rose, your room is the guest room on the third floor. I will take you there."

"There's no need. I'm more familiar than you are." Rose smiled slightly. She wasn't going to let them as a guest so easily.

Rose looked up at the second floor and lightly lifted her skirt to head upstairs.

She did not go to the third floor, but went to the second floor to the bedroom just around the corner. Elena paled when she saw, and hurried after. "Miss Rose, that is not your room."

Rose didn't pay attention to Elena's effort to stop her at all. She pushed open the bedroom door.

In the bedroom, Sky sat on the sofa while Sophie straddled his lap. The suspender nightdress on Sophie was half down, revealing her entire snow-white back.

How inappropriate for children...

Chapter 28 Why Should I Forgive You?

Sophie held her fair arms around Sky's neck and was eager to kiss him. She kissed Sky ardently and loosened his pajamas. Sky felt overwhelmed by her enthusiasm today.

He grabbed Sophie's hands as she got close, and said, "I'm a bit tired today, Sophie. Let's take a rest tonight."

"Sky, don't worry. I can do more tonight." Sophie pulled her hands out and wanted to continue.

But Sky seemed extremely tired, with his eyes squinting. He was worn out.

"Sophie, can we do that another day? I felt exhausted today." Sky gently turned her down again.

"Sky, don't you love me anymore?" Sophie was nursing a grievance and her eyes filled with tears, because she was rejected more than once tonight.

"No, I don't mean that. I'm really tired." said Sky. He took her cheek in both hands and kissed her lips. "Don't think too much."

"Sky, ah!" Sophie suddenly fell down on the carpet.

Sky was surprised to see Rose appear aside the door quietly. He instinctively pushed Sophie out of his lap and stood up.

He looked coldly at Rose as she burst into the bedroom. He gradually turned angry.

Sophie felt embarrassed and pulled up her nightgown quickly and stood up. She looks at Rose with great anger. How dare Rose interrupt them!

"Sorry for bothering you." said Rose. But she didn't apologize sincerely. And she even looked around the bedroom unscrupulously.

"Please get out of my room at once!" Sophie pointed to the door and said. Her arm was shaking with anger.

Elena soon arrived and was astonished at the scene. She apologized, "I'm sorry, I failed to stop Rose. Rose, this is the bedroom of Sophie and the uncle. How can you break into it? Come out with me now!"

Elena wanted to hold Rose's hands but failed. Rose smiled brightly and said, "Dear sister, I am the eldest daughter of Chandler Linder. As long as I'm still alive, you have to listen to me. Please know yourself clearly and stop being an ostrich."

"What's more, this bedroom belonged to me. But if you really like it, I can give it to you. It will be the same if you want to tempt my man. Is it not good for the cuckoo to take over the magpie's nest? Don't you think so?" Rose looked straight at Sophie and said ironically. Sophie's greed and shamelessness were shown clearly.

Sophie's face turned pale with shame and anger.

But she quickly pretended to be innocent and grieved. Sophie said with grievance, "Rose, it was dad and mom who gave us this bedroom as the wedding room."

Sky stood with a furrowed brow. "Rose, that's enough! Stop now!"

"It is not my fault." Rose held up her head and responded shrilly, "Besides, we are talking about Sophie and me. You'd better stay out of it."

"Sophie is my wife now, and I will never let her be bullied." Sky showed his determination by holding Sophie in his arms.

"That is funny. Who can bully her?" Rose chuckled and said, "Sky, you don't fully understand Sophie. She's not as weak as you imagine."

"Rose, I love Sky more than you. We live a very happy life now. Can you forget the past and find your own happiness?" Sophie said with tears in her eyes. She leaned on Sky and pretended to comfort Rose.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

Rose looked at Sophie's harmless face. It was hard to associate Sophie with a malicious, scheming woman.

But in fact, Sophie succeeded in deceiving Rose and Sky. Her plan was carried out successfully.

Rose felt disgusted at Sophie. She wanted to tear off Sophie's mask of

hypocrisy.

"Although your words seem right, why should I forgive you?"

Rose chose to return now because she wanted to take revenge on Sophie. She would never give up.

"Rose, I know it's my fault. I shouldn't have fallen in love with Sky. Now that you're back, I will return Sky to you." Sophie left Sky and looked reluctant.

"That's enough, Rose! It's not Sophie's fault at all. I am not goods to give away. I know clearly that I love Sophie!" Sky said angrily and looked at Rose, "Rose, not everyone has wronged you. You have ruined everything in the past. Why do you keep hurting Sophie just because she is in love with me and married me? You are so cruel!"

"Don't be so smug, Sky! The Rose who loved you died five years ago. And now I love myself. This is what Rose Linder should be." Rose spoke with pride. She looked into Sky's eyes with great calm.

The strong affection for Sky had dissipated over time.

Sky pursed his lips tight and felt afflicted. He gradually turned cold without a word.

"Now please leave my room at once." Rose gave the order without any emotion.

"Let's go." Sky told Sophie.

He didn't want to stay here for a moment. He couldn't stand this ruthless Rose any more.

He turned to pick up his clothes and strode away.

"Sky!" Sophie was furious when she saw Sky leave alone. "Elena, follow him and have a look."

Only Rose and Sophie have left the room now.

Sophie turned to Rose and said, "Can't you just get back to your room tomorrow? That's too late and we will have no place to sleep tonight. It's OK for you to do this to me, but that's unfair to Sky. You should not treat him in this way."

"That's none of my business. You have had my room for five years. You are clear that you should return it to me." Rose said as she slid into her armchair.

"Mom and Dad will never let you get over it!" Sophie said and she knew that she could only rely on them.

"OK, our grandma will also make decisions." Rose fought back with ease.

"Grandma is old and in poor health. I don't want to upset her. I forgive you this time." Sophie showed filial piety.

"Sophie, it is just two of us now. Don't be hypocritical." A faint sneer of satisfaction crossed Rose's face. "I wonder how Sky would feel if he knew you are such a hypocritical woman."

Chapter 29 He Came Uninvited

Speaking of Sky, Sophie felt guilty. Yes, she got her love and marriage through deceiving others.

She just didn't want to admit that. She had lived a happy life these past five years. But now Rose came back and that would be interrupted.

She was jealous that Rose could easily get Sky's love. But she could only watch them in silence.

She felt unfair. She wanted to stay with her lover happily too.

"Rose, I just fought for my happiness. What did I do wrong? Why did you come back after five years? I could let you leave five years ago, and I could do that again now. Don't be cocky!" Sophie wouldn't give up so easily.

"From now on I will get back what you owe me little by little. This bedroom is the first one. Let's wait and see. You will have nothing left in the end." Rose had been preparing for a long war.

"Then we'll see who gets the last laugh." Sophie gave Rose a hard stare. Then she grabbed her windbreaker and turned around.

"At least I wasn't the one who got thrown out today." Rose said with a smile as she looked after Sophie.

Rose was so angry that she didn't turn back and walked away faster.

When Sophie left, Rose was the only person left in the large and quiet bedroom.

Rose got up from her armchair and went to the window. Standing on the balcony, she looked out into the night. The breeze stirred her hair, and she closed her eyes to enjoy the rare moment of relief.

"A wise man should have lost his innocence..." A melodious song rang from the mobile phone.

Rose took out her phone and looked at it. It was an unknown number, but it gave her a sense of familiarity.

"Hello, this is Rose, who are you?"

"Bright Lee." The person answered coldly.

At that time Rose thought of the message Bright had sent. She shivered slightly and squeezed the phone, "Mr. Lee."

"It is very difficult to invite you." Bright sneered.

"Mr. Lee, I have just come back to my family. My grandmother wanted me to accompany her. How can I turn down her request? I hope you can understand." Rose told the truth.

What's more, Bright should not blame her for she didn't promise to go.

"So, are you free now?" Bright showed patience.

"It's half past ten. I will go to bed. You should rest early, too. I will bring you breakfast tomorrow morning as an apology." Rose said in an intelligent way.

"I waited till now for you. Do you think the breakfast can compensate me?" Bright had never waited for others. It seemed that he didn't want to forgive Rose.

Rose bit her lips, complaining that Bright was a difficult man.

She didn't let Bright keep waiting. But it seemed that she must take responsibility.

"What else do you want besides breakfast, Mr. Lee? I'll do my best."

Rose carefully responded. She didn't want to bother Bright, because that would cause a lot of trouble for her.

"Come to me right now." Bright spoke in a non-negotiable tone.

"Mr. Lee, you call tell the urgent thing on the phone. I'm listening carefully." Rose took a deep breath, holding back her anger as it piled up.

"I like to talk face to face. I'm downstairs in your house." What Bright said surprised Rose.

Rose watched carefully toward the door on the balcony.

It was dark and rainy outside. And the trees were slightly shaking. Rose could not see clearly.

"Mr. Lee, you must be joking." Rose got a bit nervous.

"Go downstairs now. I'll give you three minutes. Otherwise I would come up directly." Bright said in a serious tone and didn't give Rose other choice.

Rose knew she had nowhere to go. Whether Bright was actually outside the villa or not, she didn't dare risk letting him in.

Why was it that, the more she rejected being close to him, the more they were entangled? Rose couldn't think of the answer.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

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

"Wait a moment. I have to change." She had to compromise.

"I don't mind if you wear a nightdress." Bright smiled deliberately on

the line.

What a rascal!

Rose swore in secrecy, as she hastily washed her face and left gracefully.

She left as fast as she could and stood under the street lights, looking for Bright.

A few meters away, headlights flickered under the shadow of a tree.

Rose trotted to stand beside the black Mercedes.

Bright rolled down the car window. Part of his attractive face was hidden in the shadow.

"Get in." Bright said in a faint voice with a little warmth.

Rose hesitated for a second and sat in the car. She had no right to reject it. Bright then told Bill to drive.

"Mr. Lee, it's so late, where are we going now?" Rose felt a bit nervous and instinctively reached for his wrist.

Bright looked down and stared at Rose's hand that held the wrist.

Rose immediately took out her hand and apologized, "Sorry."

Bright took a white towel out and threw it on Rose's head. "Why don't you take an umbrella when it rains? Do you want me to feel pitiful, seeing you make a mess of myself?"

"Yes. Then please let me go back to sleep." Rose took the towel and wiped water from her long hair.

"You kept me waiting for an hour and a half. I haven't scolded you. But you have already pretended to be sorry." Bright looked sideways at her misty face. Her face looked soft and flawless. "You should make it up to me." Bright said.

"But I said I will buy you breakfast tomorrow."

"Not enough."

"So, what do you want?"

"Stay in the hotel with me."

"..."

Rose clutched the towel on her hand, flustered inside.

"Mr. Lee, this isn't appropriate."

"It's ok to stay in your house together."

Rose was about to swear, but she told herself to calm down.

Bright was not kidding. He took her to the hotel. Rose wanted to run away but was pulled into the elevator.

"Am I so terrible?" Bright raised his eyebrows.

"Mr. Lee, forgive me." Rose looked at him dejectedly and pleaded.

"Behave yourself. I may think about it." Bright walked out of the

elevator first when it reached.

After struggling, Rose obediently followed him to room 1888.

Bright Lee swiped the room card. After entering the room, Bright took off his suit and put it on the back of the sofa. He sat down gracefully.

Rose stood across from him. There was a tea table between them.

"Go take a shower first. I'll wait for you here." He gently untied the top two buttons of his white shirt. And he looked comfortable and poised. _____

Chapter 30 Whether You Love Or Hate Him

"He asked me to take a shower first? What would he do?" Rose thought to herself.

She was tense.

"No, Mr. Lee. I'll go home and do it later."

"Take a bath and then go home." Bright Lee looked up and fixed on her delicate face.

Rose's eyes were beautiful and innocent, with long and dark lashes.

That was charming.

"Just tell me what you want to do." Rose couldn't understand him. It was awful to be led blindly.

"Rose, don't worry. Let's talk slowly after baths." Bright pointed to the bathroom. "I'm not going to take you there."

Rose stood still, with her back straight like a tree. She said, "Mr. Lee, there's something I want to say."

"Well, sit down and speak out." Bright leaned against the sofa. He looked very relaxed.

Rose didn't sit down and said seriously, "Mr. Lee, you are outstanding. You have talent for doing business. And many women are eager to stay with you. I admire and respect you. But I also hope that you respect me, too. I am not the kind of woman that you imagine. We have nothing but a cooperative relationship."

"What kind of woman are you talking about?" Bright was not angry and asked with a smile.

"It's funny to see Rose being serious." Bright thought.

"The casual woman." Rose answered bluntly.

Bright looked at her with a deeper smile.

"What does 'casual' mean?"

"That means women who can use their bodies to exchange anything

they want." Rose said in spades and her eyes were bright.

Bright looked at her face meticulously. Then he stood up and walked over the tea table to Rose.

Rose stepped back instinctively, looking at Bright in front of her. His breath was filled with his own unique scent. It smelt like mint or musk. All in all, it wrapped her up so tightly that she felt dizzy.

"I just call you to bathe first. It surprised me that you have such an opinion." Bright's hands were neatly tucked into the pocket. His white shirt was tidy without wrinkles. And his eyes looked bright. He responded, "Rose, I advise that you can try to write passages as a writer."

"Mr. Lee, I'm serious." Rose stressed.

"I'm also serious about telling you to take a shower and change into something comfortable." Bright stared at her face. "Maybe you will have a cold after getting wet in the rain. Or maybe you like to be sloppy."

Bright said it as if he cared about Rose, but Rose didn't dare go either. Who could know what might happen after that?

"Mr. Lee, I'm in good condition and the rain wasn't dirty." Rose tried to talk about someone else, "What's up at work? We can talk now."

"I don't like to cooperate and discuss with sloppy women. That's disgusting." Bright was a neat freak.

Rose looked down at herself. She could only see some water drops. That was not as bad as he said.

"Rose, I never impose on others, especially women." Bright was confused if he looked so lascivious?

On the other hand, there were so many women who had sneaking affection for him. How could he have any intention towards her?

Rose was so different from him and she was overcautious.

But it was not right for Rose to bathe outside, either. If so, she might get into trouble.

What would Rose's husband Harry Faulkner do if he knew that? How could Rose explain?

"Of course, I believe in Mr. Lee. But we should not be distracted by this little thing." Rose wanted to discuss the work quickly. She hoped Bright would stop talking about the bath.

Bright was quite unhappy because he was misunderstood.

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The bell rang outside the door, and he walked to open the door.

Bill came in with a thermal container.

He looked at Rose and gave her a wink. He said to Rose, "This is ginger soup for you. Mr. Lee asked me to prepare. Will you be touched by his constant concern?"

Bright was sitting on the sofa. He looked at Bill coldly. "What nonsense are you talking about?"

"Is this for me?" Rose asked.

"For myself, I'm afraid of catching a cold." Bright responded.

Bill put a pile of papers and the laptop on the tea table.

Bill whispered to Rose, "He was good at lying."

Rose was amused by his expression. She looked up at Bright but was greeted with a cold eye. She quickly stopped smiling and let out her tongue mischievously.

"Just work." Bright turned on his laptop coolly. "Here's a summary of questions from the construction project. Although they are not serious, you need to solve them."

Rose sat down, and Bill handed her the printed document.

"And I hope to change the design here." Bright pointed to the position in the picture.

Bright soon got into work.

Rose stared at the picture seriously, with her finger attached to her lips. She said with knitted brows, "I need to go to the site to observe and modify before correcting."

"I hope you can do it as soon as possible. If you have nothing to do here, come back with me to City J tomorrow." Bright typed quickly on the keyboard and said.

"Tomorrow? I can't leave tomorrow." Rose felt awkward and said.

"Maybe the day after tomorrow."

"If you want to talk about work, please have a work attitude. Come with me tomorrow." Bright looked ruthless.

Instead of answering, Rose grabbed a spare notebook and wrote down the solutions and instructions for minor problems.

Bright also handled work emails alone. They didn't interfere with each other.

When Bright stood up an hour later, Rose asked, "Where are you going?"

"To take a bath." Bright unbuttoned the shirt and answered, "Rose, I wouldn't mind lending you the bathroom if you changed your mind."

"....." Rose quickly got back to work.

Bright went into the bedroom, leaving Rose alone in the living room. Suddenly Rose sneezed twice. She focused on the thermal container and fetched a bowl. She poured some ginger soup out, and the heat rose from the soup.

She stared at the hot ginger soup and felt so warm.

She lifted the bowl to her mouth and drank little by little. Finally, she finished it and became comfortable. It felt like a warm current flowing through her body.

She leaned over the tea table, savoring the spicy and warm soup.

Bright came out of the bathroom with a gray silk robe. He found Rose had fallen asleep on the tea table.

He dropped the hair towel and picked Rose up from the carpet.

"Mr. Lee, the ginger soup is delicious, thank you..."She whispered against his chest.

"So, whether you love or hate him?" He took advantage of her words._____