

Come on Daddy!

Chapter 281 Stop Bothering Me Again

Rose felt calm without any mood swings. It seemed as if she had had nothing to do with it.

And even the pain vanished that she was betrayed and hurt after she decided to sell herself and tried all her efforts to save Sky's life five years ago.

"Rose...I know I did something hurtful to you and I failed to understand your efforts and to trust you absolutely. I was deceived by Sophie. I'm a fool..."

"Rose, I know I'm not the one who deserves your forgiveness, as neither do I forgive myself. But I still want to say that at the moment when I know the truth, I've already made my decision to do everything to make up my mistakes and your sacrifice as well."

"Rose, I still want to insist on it even if you may refuse..."

Staring at Rose's detached face, Sky was feeling a grab on his heart, and such piercing pain gave him no way to breathe. He said, "Rose, please give me a chance to atone for my wrong deeds. I just want a chance and comfort myself."

"Mr. Tanner, just let it go. I don't care it anymore, so I think this chance is unnecessary. And you shouldn't stay here. You'd better go back." It was beyond Rose's expectation that Sky would come from afar to explain to her.

"I won't." Sky suddenly became as self-willed as a kid, "I won't leave without your agreement."

"Mr. Tanner, it was of my own will to save your life and no one forced me to do that. And it's because I had so much confidence in other people that I received nothing but Sophie's betrayal and this was none of your business. As I said, just let it go. I don't care anything about it anymore, so you don't have to worry about it either. Our relationship was cut long ago." Rose always kept a distance with the man.

Sky still persistently strove to get close to her. Rose's emotionless words stabbed into his heart like a knife. Was there really no chance for them to get back together?

"But after I know the truth, those memories of our past keep lingering on my mind."

"If you can't really get these things out of your mind, then you can just consider me as the kind of woman who you think I should be, and those who will leave you alone when you in lethal danger. Perhaps it may make you feel much more relieved." Rose would rather make herself bad than get entangled in the past with him.

It made no sense for them to think about what happened five years ago. The time had passed and everything had changed. Nothing could be discussed.

"Rose..." Sky was so surprised, "You'd rather choose to continue my hatred to you than give me a chance to make up for you? You really hate me that much?"

"I don't hate you." Rose told him the truth in sincerity, "Actually I did feel resentful, unresigned and heartbroken at the very beginning...but it's been five years since then and everything has gone. And you can see as well that I have a happy and satisfactory family and I am now living in such a happy life that I can't spare any time to think about those things."

"Rose, it's I that ruined our happiness." Sky was eaten up by regrets and said, "We should have had a happy life if Sophie had not dug a pit for us."

"There is no 'if', so stop being persistent, Mr. Tanner. Just live our own happy lives." Rose persuaded.

"There is no chance for me and Sophie getting back together after I know the truth that she deliberately intrigued you and schemed against me five years ago...she made me lose my lover...how can I lead a happy life with her? She owes me my happiness!" Sky became a little bit emotional and completely showed his hatred to Sophie.

"She got me into such mess and I will never ever forgive her! So I will divorce her once the right time comes! I will absolutely get this shameless and vicious woman out of being my wife!"

Sky gnashed his teeth in hatred when mentioning Sophie.

Rose just dropped her eyes, showing her long and brush-like eyelashes,

"I can understand what you're feeling at this moment, but time is the best cure. As time passes by, you will realize that all love and hate will turn out to be nothing important. On the other hand, these are your matters. You don't have to tell me and I don't want to know either."

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves Sky fixed his eyes on her and frowned, wondering that Rose had grown up and become more mature and rational. She was no longer the little girl who could see nothing but him anymore and her peace and emotionlessness was a clear proof of her getting away from him...Even if they are standing face to face now, he still couldn't feel the little girl once he had been with.

Feeling heartbroken and sad, Sky desired to capture the girl who was fading away, but he could do nothing but indulge himself in overwhelming frustration and sadness.

"Rose..." Sky sounded tremblingly with redness appearing on the rim of his eyes.

His bitter look reminded Rose of the time when he had been hospitalized and she would rush to the hospital to visit him as long as she was available.

And he would hold her hands tightly and asked her, "Rose, I'm getting sick like this now. Would you leave me alone?"

"No, never." Rose answered in a smile.

"Am I too selfish? If I die, you can choose to leave me." Sky was in his dismay at that moment.

"You won't. Sky, trust me. I will save your life." Rose promised to him and held his hands as hard as she could and said, "You will be fine and you promise to marry me, so keep your words, or I'll never forgive you."

"I love you, Rose." Sky's eyes were brimming with tears.

Rose held his hand up and asked him, "Sky Tanner, wilt thou have this woman Rose Linder to be thy wedded wife and marry her? Wilt thou love her, take care of her, respect her, accept her and be faithful to her for better for worse, for richer for poorer, or for any others so long as you both shall live?"

Sky looked at Rose who was also gazing at him with warmth and great expectation, and answered, "Yes, I will."

And then he asked, "Rose Linder, wilt thou to have this man Sky Tanner to be thy wedded husband and marry him? Wilt thou love him, take care of him, respect him, accept him and be faithful to him for better for worse, for richer for poorer, or for any others so long as you both shall live?"

"Yes, I will." Rose's eyes were glistening in tears at the moment of her answer.

They didn't break up for diseases or life and death which, on the

contrary, made them approach closer to each other. Ironically, they did because of lack of trust.

Rose trusted too much in her sister and Sky didn't give Rose the slightest trust.

They were too young to have a happy ending and both of them were victims.

And they once had been in love with each other and broken up with grace and dignity, and that's what the relationship that had gone all about.

"Mr. Tanner, do you really want to make anything up for me?" Rose asked.

"As long as in my power, I will do it. No matter what will be waiting for me ahead, even if it will be at the cost of my life."

"Fine. If this is what you want, then live your own life and stop bothering me again."

Chapter 282 Don't Make Fruitless Efforts

What could be seen in Rose's eyes now was indifference and determination and she didn't want to accept any of Sky's kindness at all. Even if she had once been his little spoony girl, her resolve stayed still. She'd seen through everything to let all the past and missed gone. There was nothing to regret or lament, as it wouldn't make any difference to do that.

They were supposed to keep such status and distance and it would be better for both of them.

After observing the earnestness in Rose's eyes and listening to the determination in her words, Sky clearly felt that his faint hope was fading away, being anxious and painful.

"Rose, why? I just want a chance to make up for you? Is it that hard?" Sky still tried hard to ask for a chance, while she still stood aloof, which made her request unacceptable for him.

"I've already asked you to get out of my life and this is the acceptance that I've given to you." Rose, again, stressed her thought, "And stop making any fruitless efforts."

"Perhaps it makes no sense for you, but for me, it does." Sky remained stubborn to insist on his idea, "You're my lifesaver and I should return with much favor. If it were not for your sacrifice, I would not be as healthy as I am. You give this life to me."

"Though I can't do what you ask, I will try my best not to bother you. But I won't give up what I'm supposed to do. Your rejection doesn't represent my returns. Rose, those things that are meaningless for you are my reason to live on."

Sky's clear words of sincerity showed his firm determination, despite her rejection.

He would only do what he needed to do silently to make up for her. Rose was annoyed and slightly frowned at him, "Mr. Tanner, why? You don't owe me anything. You should remember that you also saved my life when we were young, so I did the same to you five years ago to thank you for your kind deeds."

"So we've been even a long time ago and don't owe each other. You don't need to be stressful to have such thought. That's what I want to say and I have no more words for you, so Mr. Tanner, behave yourself."

"Rose, I—" Sky was interrupted by someone who said, "Who are you?"

Sky looked at the person who dressed up as a local. Because of his farming in the fields under the exposure to the weather, the man looked suntanned, with his special image of a rough and strong farmer.

"Rose, this is one of the chickens I have raised. I captured one for you and Mr. Wilfred." Rose had no idea how many times Dudley Jonsen had come to the Young Family.

In the last few days, he would always make some excuses to look for her, while she found no chemistry between them.

"Dudley, we also have some here, so just keep it for yourself." Rose found it really hard to resist his passionate reception.

"Mine is different from Mr. Wilfred's. No need to treat me with politeness." Dudley carried the chicken and showed it to Rose, "Just take it."

"I don't, but we still have some here..." Dudley interrupted Rose again, "Mr. Wilfred is getting older and you look so thin and weak and you even need to take care of a little child...You don't know how to kill the chicken. I'll help you do that before I leave."

"Dudley, don't bother." But he still did it on his own way in disregard of her rejection.

He passed by Rose and Sky, pushed the door and went in.

Rose frowned, following him to enter the house. Sky noticed her displeasure and followed as well.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves
Dudley took the chicken to the manual well and told Rose who was following him, "Rose, take a cook chopper and a basin, and a kettle of boiled water as well."

"Just put the chicken there and I can kill it myself." Sky voluntarily offered himself, wondering to help Rose to solve the problem.

His words were doubted by the other two and they simultaneously asked him in reply, "Can you?"

But Rose regretted asking the question and realized Sky's kindness to help her turn Dudley away.

Indeed, she disliked Dudley very much, not because of his identification of a villager but of her intuition.

After being informed that she would come back here, to put it mildly, Dudley came to visit her every day. Actually, he was just a stalker.

He always showed his affection to her in his words indirectly. As he didn't make it clear, Rose could not flatter herself to turn him down.

She also made it clear to him that she was married and had a daughter, but he seemed to care about nothing and didn't believe what she said, as he didn't see her husband.

It really drove her crazy. Even if being a woman of culture, she really wanted to kick him out of this world.

"It's easy." Sky passed his backpack and club bag to Rose and said, "Help me take these."

Rose took the bags and looked at Sky who was putting off his coat, unbuttoning the sleeves and showing his strong forearms. However, his forearms were not as strong and dark as Dudley's, making Sky a toy boy in front of him.

Actually in Dudley's eyes, Sky was indeed a toy boy, and that was why he was scornful of this weak man.

"Look at you, pretty fair-skinned. And you are even in this white shirt. Do you city-dweller really know how to kill a chicken? I really want to see." Dudley was sneering, being ready to enjoy a play.

Rose looked at Sky worriedly and what he was wearing was out of place, let alone his noble and outstanding figure. It was really hard to imagine such a man to hold up a cook chopper to kill a chicken...

"You haven't seen me do it, of course you don't know I can. I will show you today." Sky observed her worry in her eyes.

Rose thought Sky was pretending to be competent, but she couldn't expose his thought and said, "Wait for a second, I fetch you an apron to protect you from the blood."

Rose turned around to the house, putting his bags on the bench in the living room.

And then she came back with an apron, together with Wilfred and Doris.

"Dudley, he's my granddaughter's husband, be nice to him." Wilfred was on Sky's side, "The supper has not been prepared, so we may not invite you to stay here. And you'd better take this chicken back in case that your mom is looking for you."

"Mr. Wilfred, then I can kill this chicken to make a good dish and we can enjoy together." Dudley responded quickly.

Chapter 283 To Prove with Action

"We have these foods," Wilfred said with a smile. "Thank you for your kindness. But take it back to your mother, lest your mother should say you gave it to outsiders than gave her. Besides, your mother feeds the chicken, doesn't she? Does she know you brought it to my house?"

When he heard this, Dudley became flustered. "Wilfred," Dudley said, "My mother's things are mine, too. What's the difference?"

"But you can't keep it from your mother, can you? Take it back to your mother." Wilfred picked the chicken up. "Come on, I'll walk you to the door."

Dudley looked at Rose and wanted her to say something to keep him. Rose understood his mind, but she said, "Dudley, thank you, and good bye."

Rose smiled and waved to him.

At this time, Sky stood behind Rose, keeping close to her. He also smiled at Dudley and said, "Thank you and good bye."

Dudley was deeply jealous when he looked at Sky and Rose standing together.

"Mr. Wilfred, just stay home. Let Rose walk me home." Dudley had been "evicted" by them, so he had to leave, but he had something to say to Rose, and he made such an excuse.

"Well, I will send you back, then." Rose agreed to walk Dudley back. It was not a big deal.

But she pointed to the chicken in Grandpa's hand. "You'll have to take it yourself."

Grandfather held out the chicken to Dudley, who took it, and felt somewhat frustrated.

Dudley carried the chicken just as he had come, but not as happy as he had come.

Rose sent Dudley to the door, while Sky was a little worried and also followed Rose, but kept a few steps away from them. His eyes were on Rose, while staring at Dudley's every move, afraid that he would do something to Rose.

At the door, Rose was standing inside the door and Dudley was standing outside. They were separated by a threshold.

"Good-bye, Dudley." Rose put her hand on the door, about to close it.

Dudley propped against the door. "Rose, is he your husband?"

Rose did not answer. She did not because she didn't know whether she should tell the truth or lie to him.

If she told the truth, then Dudley would feel that there was hope and he would continue to pester her.

But if she lied, she was using Sky to deceive others. She had just said she didn't need Sky's help, and now she was going to take advantage of him.

Rose was upset... So, she could only keep quiet.

"I just heard Mr. Wilfred say the man is his grandson-in-law." Dudley did not get Rose's answer and said to himself, "Rose, I am not blaming you, but I know you want to marry a man who is more handsome and stronger than me. But look at him, he looks just like a boy. Can he do farm work? He can't help Mr. Wilfred at all. I'm anxious for you because you are going to plant rice."

"Dudley, we'll work this out ourselves. Now that you have seen who you want to see, dispel your thoughts." Rose didn't want to reveal his mind.

Dudley beamed again and he lowered his voice a little. "Rose, I want to discuss something with you. Look at your delicate skin... It makes me distressed to think of you doing work. Why don't you divorce him? I'll marry you. I promise I will give you happiness. I won't let you do any housework from now on."

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

Rose's face fell, "Dudley," she said, "Don't talk nonsense."

"I..." Dudley was a little embarrassed, but he defended himself, "Rose, you see, since you came back, I have come to see you every day, and I gave you whatever delicious at home. I have volunteered to help you with any work in the field. I treat you so well, can't you feel it? I really like you, and I don't mind if you've married and have a child. I just want to marry you and love you..."

"Dudley, stop!" Rose snapped, then softened her tone, "The kindness

you gave me isn't what I want. I'll take it as if you didn't say anything. Just go home."

Rose turned her face away from him.

Dudley sighed and turned to go. As a result, he saw a strong man standing behind him not far away. The cold aura made him shudder abruptly, and sent the chill down his spine.

The tall and stately man approached him with a steady step, and his clear voice was heard, "You can pretend that he didn't say anything, and I can't pretend that I didn't hear anything."

Rose also looked at the man, her pure pupils reflected the handsome face of this man.

She was here to calm herself, forcing herself not to contact or think about him. She thought she had done a good job.

But when she saw him again, the whole week of staying here was like she had only stayed here for a moment, and it was of no avail for her not to think about him.

His appearance instantly disintegrated all her reason, making her emotions rich and alive.

Even her breath began to quicken and her heart beat faster.

He just had this magic, like a magnet to draw people's attention.

"What... What are you doing here?" Rose's throat stiffened slightly.

"I have to deal it with him before I have a talk with you." Bright looked at Dudley. Although the latter was very strong, he did not have the confidence at all because Bright's aura was too strong, "Who did you say you are going to marry?"

"I... I..." Dudley was so frightened by Bright's sharp look that he stammered and could not speak.

"She is my wife. You have no chance to marry her, not only in this life, but also in the next life, or even in the next after the next. So, don't dream about my woman anymore!"

Dudley opened his eyes wide and said, "You're Rose's husband? And who is that man?"

"That man?" Bright frowned and looked at Rose.

Rose left the door ajar, so she just blocked Sky who was standing in the courtyard, and Bright didn't see him.

"Dudley, he really is my husband." Rose had to confirm it herself. She did not want to get Sky involved.

"It seems that you did not believe what she said. Then I'll have to prove it with my actions." Bright pulled Rose closer, lowered his head, and gave her a possessive kiss. _____

Chapter 284 I Will Take Care of My Wife

Bright's kiss fell on Rose's soft lips. Rose had no way to escape from Bright. His handsome face dilated in her pupils and she felt her lips hot. Bright asserted his ownership right in front of Dudley in order to make sure that only Rose's husband could do it to her.

Rose did not want to be kissed in front of others. She wanted to push him away, but he held her tighter.

His lips were hot, like a burning flame, and the hot temperature needed her to melt.

His kiss was so crazy and domineering, as if to put his yearning for her in the whole week into the kiss, and Rose was indulged in his gentle kiss. Rose could not think of anything else under his hot tenderness.

Separated for more than a week, she realized that she had been missing him so much.

Just at this moment, she forgot her worry and followed her heart, enjoying this wonderful moment.

Even after he left her lips, she could feel his taste on the tip of her tongue.

"Want to listen to a story?" Bright looked sideways at Dudley, who was already dumbfounded.

Dudley was awakened by the sound of his voice. He gulped and nodded as if hypnotized.

"At the time I was only 6 years old, my father gave a toy, which can be disassembled into a variety of autobots, and it can become remote-control toy when it was installed battery. I like it very much. But one day, someone else spotted it. He wanted to rob me of my toys. But what is mine is mine, and no one is allowed to covet my things."

"I told him there was a price to pay for robbing me, but he was four years older than me and didn't believe that a six-year-old child like me could do anything to a ten-year-old one."

"He still wanted to rob my toy, and I showed no weakness. I broke his nose, broke his ribs, and beat him until he screamed for mercy... I've been learning all kinds of self-defense since I was two and a half years old, and melee attack is one of them. He underestimated my ability."

"Now I naturally will not be so easily bullied, and the person who wants to compete with me has only one end--to live is worse than to die!"

Dudley was so scared by Bright's story that he oozed with cold sweat and froze to the spot.

"I... I didn't mean that." He immediately explained the situation, "I just see that the Rose's family doesn't have anyone to help her, so I offer my help. Don't... Don't get me wrong."

"Never appear in front of me again." Bright warned him.

"I..."

"Go away!" Bright thought he was patient enough. He would have beaten him if it was before.

"I... I'll get away now." Dudley did not dare to have any wicked thoughts about Rose and ran away with the chicken.

Dudley fell twice, but quickly picked himself up and continued to run, and soon he was out of sight.

Looking at Dudley, Rose could not help but sympathize with him,

"Although Dudley has such mind, he is not a bad person. Have you gone too far to frighten him like this?"

Although she was tired of Dudley pestering her all the time, he still had a good heart.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

Bright didn't do anything wrong, of course. No one would want his wife to be missed by someone else.

"He dares to flirt with my wife in front of me and encourage my wife to divorce and remarry him. It is utterly unpardonable to me. I have shown him my utmost tolerance." Bright spoke as if he were benevolent.

"You really broke someone's nose and ribs over a toy when you were six?" Rose wondered how such a young child could have such power.

"I did break his bridge, but I have shown my mercy, otherwise his ribs must have been broken." Bright looked down at her. "Don't divert the subject! I have to discuss something with you today!"

"About what?" Rose caught the look in his eyes and knew it was over.

"About the divorce?"

"I will decide what to discuss." Bright's face turned blue when he heard she mentioned divorce. Now he wanted to strangle her.

He gripped her wrist and pushed open the door.

As a result, Bright saw Sky standing in the courtyard. He was wearing a white shirt and beige casual pants. His sleeves were rolled up lightly, his black hair soft, and his eyebrows elegant like stars. He looked like a composed gentleman.

Sky also saw Bright, who was as handsome and powerful as before, but he was so cold and attractive that no one could move their eyes away from him.

The two men looked at each other, seemingly gentle and polite, but actually, they were going against each other, and unwilling to be outdone.

Rose felt headache when she saw the two men competing with each other.

In fact, she wanted to prevent Bright from entering the house because she was afraid that he would find Sky at home. Although she didn't do anything wrong, she was actually afraid he would misunderstand it.

"What are you doing here?" Bright pulled Rose over and got close to Sky.

The two of them standing in this courtyard was really eye-catching.

"I don't need Mr. Lee's permission to come to Grandpa's house." Sky raised a smile, "I am grandfather's grandson-in-law, and I am not the first time to come here. But this is the first time for Mr. Lee to come here, so let me know if you have anything you don't know."

Sky justified being here and he seemed to be the host of the house, while Bright was the guest.

"No need." Bright raised his head slightly. "My wife is here. If I have any needs, she'll handle it and will take care of me. And I'm also a grandson-in-law of grandfather, and I am the elder one while you are the younger. You should know how to respect the senior, Mr. Tanner."

As for the status Bright naturally overcame Sky and he was very happy. Sky was not angry, and he still had the smile on the face, "Mr. Lee, just enjoy yourself. Grandpa is cooking. I'm going to see what I can do."

And then he turned away and headed for the kitchen.

After he watched Sky leaving, Bright looked sideways at Rose, "Why is he here? Tell the truth."

"He has feet and he's free to go wherever he wants. I didn't expect him to be here anymore than I expected you to be here." Rose had never thought that both Bright and Sky would come to the backcountry.

If the village head knew that the noble man of City J and City H were in his village, he might be very happy.

Chapter 285 Mind Acts upon Mind

Bright was very displeased by Rose's "perfunctory" attitude. He squinted at Rose for one second, two seconds, three seconds...

Rose felt uncomfortable, and when she tried to get away from him, she

was held tight to her waist by him, "Do you think that's a good reason or do you think I'm easy to be fooled?"

"Rose, is it so hard to tell the truth? Sophie has talked about what has happened five years ago, and you wouldn't even tell me that I am Doris's real father until I do a paternity test!"

"You also said you would make it up for me, but the result was that you left me a divorce agreement and then disappeared with my daughter... Rose, my patience is wearing thin. If you don't tell me the truth, I'll ask him. Anyway, I'll know what I want to know."

Bright released his hand and Rose felt the strength disappear from her waist.

Bright stopped looking at her and walked to the back room. Rose stood still and hesitated for two seconds. "Bright, I'll tell you."

She didn't want to know what Sky's answer would be, but it was better for her to say it than for Sky.

Bright stopped walking and looked back, looking at her calmly.

Rose stepped forward, her fingers clutching at her pants. "I can tell you, but not until after dinner."

"Why?" Bright eyebrows raised his eyebrows.

"There is no reason. That's it." Rose lowered her eyelids and walked past him.

Bright let her go. He did not press her any further and followed her at a leisurely pace.

Doris's eyes lit up when she saw Bright, and she ran up to him eagerly and said, "Daddy."

Bright was also very happy when he saw Doris. He bent down to Doris as she came running towards him. "My girl, do you miss Daddy?"

"Yes, I miss you very, very much." Doris put her arms around Bright's neck.

"How much did you miss me?" Bright pinched her little nose.

Doris hugged Bright and kissed him on the cheek with her pink little mouth. "Just like this."

Bright, amused by Doris's quirkiness, said, "Then why didn't you call me?"

"I wanted to call you, but Mom's cell phone fell into the water and broke." Doris looked sad, "And grandfather doesn't have a cell phone. I can't remember the number so I can't use the landline."

"So I kept praying for my father to come to me and my mother. I had a dream about you last night, but I didn't expect my father to come today. Dad must have felt my wish, right? There is an old saying that the mind something... mind..."

"Mind acts upon mind." Bright said.

"Yes, yes, that's it. Dad is so great! Were you a straight-A student before?" Doris looked at Bright with adoration.

"Not bad." Bright wasn't too proud. "You are my daughter, of course you are excellent, too." he said. "You have all my good genes."

"Doris, time for dinner." Rose called to her.

By this time, dishes and bowls had been set on the table in the main room, and Rose was setting chopsticks.

"Dad, let's have dinner in the main room." Doris wanted to get down.

"I take you there." Bright walked over with Doris in his arms.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

Grandpa and Sky came out of the kitchen and went to the main room.

Grandpa looked at Rose with puzzled eyes when he saw a strange man in the house and held Doris in his arms.

"Grandpa, this is my father." Doris introduced Bright to grandpa, "Dad, this is Grandpa. You must go after Mom and call him Grandpa."

Bright seated Doris on a stool and then said respectfully, "Nice to meet you, Grandpa. I am Bright, Rose's husband, Doris's father and your grandson-in-law."

"So you are Doris's father." Grandfather looked carefully at Doris and then at Bright, and found that they were really alike. "Doris looks like you," he said.

"Sure enough." Bright was proud of that.

"This is your first visit to the country, right?" Grandpa could see that Bright was a noble living in the city just like Sky. His bearing and temperament showed his unusual status.

"Yes, but I will come here again... I will come here often in the future. I just hope Grandpa won't mind it." Bright was eloquent, and said sincerely.

"Of course not. Welcome to come here often." Grandpa called to Bright, afraid of slighting him, "Bright, I'll call you Bright. Take your seat. And Sky, you too."

"You too, Grandpa." Both Bright and Sky respected the elders.

When Grandpa saw that they were not going to sit down, he had to sit

down himself, then both of them and Rose seated themselves. Rose and Bright sat on both sides of Doris, while Bright and Sky sat on grandfather's left and right.

"It is the first time Bright came here. Just make yourself at home. Sky, you too. There is nothing to entertain you, and these are some simple dishes." Grandpa looked at the dishes on the table and felt he hadn't treated them well.

"We'll eat whatever you eat, Grandpa." Sky comforted him.

"Grandpa, there is meat and vegetables here, and wine is a good match with the dishes." Bright looked at Grandpa, "Do you drink?"

Grandfather nodded, "I don't have any hobbies, except work and a drink to relieve my fatigue."

"Then I'll have a drink with you tonight." Bright turned to Rose and said, "Rose, go and get the wine."

"I made that wine myself. Would you drink it?" Grandfather pointed to the wine on a cabinet in the corner of the main room.

The glass bottle was filled with red dates, wolfberries and ginseng, and the liquor had turned yellow.

"Any wine will do." Bright said.

Rose went to get the wine. She took two glasses and handed them to Bright. Bright put one glass in front of Grandpa while the other one in his hand.

He looked at Sky and smiled, "Sky, we rarely stay together. Since we've come here, how about we accompany grandpa to drink?"

"Of course I'd love to." Sky did not expect that Bright would change his address in front of grandfather.

Bright gave the glass of wine to Sky and then asked Rose to get another one.

Bright and Sky toasted to Grandpa and then they drank first.

Grandfather was delighted, and took a sip. "This house hasn't been this lively since your grandmother left. She'll be happy to see them. Both of her granddaughters are married, and she has such good grandsons-in-law. It's such a delight to have a drink with you." _____

Chapter 286 No One Will Be Waiting for You like A Fool

Grandpa had mixed feelings that he survived and lived such a happy life, but his wife had left him and could not enjoy the happiness of the family.

"Grandpa, Rose and I will come to visit you every year and keep you

company. Let me toast." Bright raised his glass again and emptied it in one gulp.

"Dad, and me." Doris was angry at being forgotten by Bright. Bright felt sorry and caressed Doris's head, "I'm sorry. Of course you have to be with us."

"You only have Mom in your eye. I am nobody. Dad, you are biased." Doris saw through Bright, "You love Mom more than me."

"Doris, don't talk nonsense." Rose warned Doris with reproachful gaze not to go too far, but her face still flushed with shyness.

Sky was here, and it was inappropriate for kids to say this.

"You are wronging me. I love mother but I love you more." Bright looked up at Rose, whose skin was slightly red and very pretty. "If you don't believe me, ask Mom."

Rose stared at Bright, who was still making troubles, but that look was more like coquetry in the eyes of both Bright and Sky.

Seeing that the family of three was so lovely and sweet, Sky felt his heart painful, which made him almost unbearable.

He could only squeeze hard his knee with both hands under the table, so as to let the physical pain shared the pain in his heart.

He kept fantasizing that if his faith in Rose five years ago had been strong enough, if he had not listened to Sophie, he would have lived a happy life with Rose, and they would have a daughter as lovely as Doris. And then they would have come to see her grandfather every year, and they would have been happy for ever.

But the reality was that Rose was in love with another man. He was just a passer-by, and he felt himself excluded from their world.

He could only look at them talking and laughing, and he could only bear his regret alone.

Sky's heart felt extremely painful. He carried the wine and finished it in one gulp.

As the wine went through his throat, he felt a burning sensation in his throat, but it still couldn't match the pain of his heart.

How he wished the drink would make him drunk, but his mind became clearer and he heard Doris's childish voice.

"Is that so, Mom? Doris did ask Rose.

"How could I know what's on your Dad's mind?" Rose put the food into

Doris's bowl. "Eat your dinner and stop talking."

"Mom, are you trying to stop me from talking by stuffing food in my mouth?" Doris asked.

"No speaking when you are eating; no talking when you are sleeping. Haven't you known it?" Rose urged Doris, "Eat quickly."

Bright touched the glass and said to Rose, "Sky has finished his drink. Fill it up for him."

"You'd better cut down on the wine." Rose answered him.

"Are you not confident of my drinking capacity?" Bright smiled, "I'll do it myself. I'm finished anyway."

"I'll do it." Sky actually volunteered to refill the wine.

"Sky, take that glass bottle to get the wine, so you don't need to run around like this." Grandpa said.

Sky then took the glass container to take the wine as Grandpa told him. He first filled it for Grandpa, then for Bright, and finally himself.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

Rose felt headache when she saw the three of them drinking so much wine. They had already drunk a couple of drinks before they even had a bite.

Rose picked up the soup bowl and handed it to Grandpa, "Grandpa, drinking before eating is bad for your health. You'd better have some soup and dishes before you drink."

"Don't drink too much. No one could take care of you when you are drunk." Rose reminded Bright and Sky.

Bright leaned over a little. "You're my wife. You will care about me."

Rose didn't want to talk to him and had dinner. "I'll take care of Doris, and you take care of yourself."

"It's all right for Sky to take care of himself, but it is not right that you don't take care of me." Bright looked at Grandpa and put a piece of ribs in his bowl. "Grandpa, don't you think so?"

"Bright, don't worry. Rose will take care of you. You came here for the first time, and of course she will take good care of you." Grandpa said to Bright.

Rose dissatisfied, "Grandpa, you are my own grandfather. Why are you standing by him?"

"He's my grandson-in-law, not a stranger." Grandpa picked up the ribs and put them into his mouth. He ate them happily.

"Grandpa, he bought you off with a rib." Rose stood up and gave her

grandfather several pieces. "I will give you a few more pieces, alright?" "Great." Grandpa was happy. He had never been so happy before. Sky, like an outsider, looked at them laughing and talking, while he drank alone, feeling very lonely.

Sky was not a good drinker. He didn't know how much he had drunk. Now he felt a burning sensation in the stomach.

He jumped to his feet, pushed aside the stool, and hurried out of the main room.

It was dark outside. When he ran out, it was barely visible.

"What's the matter with my Uncle?" Doris looked at her parents and Grandpa.

"Rose, go to see what's wrong with Sky." Grandpa said.

Rose was also a little worried. Sky was much weaker after a serious illness. She was afraid that after he drank so much, it would do harm to his health.

But as Rose was about to get up, Bright stopped her and said, "I will go and see it. It's more convenient for men to deal with this. Stay here with Doris and Grandpa."

"Bright." Rose called to him.

"Don't worry." Bright got up and left.

He went out of the main room, went to the courtyard, and saw a faint yellow light in the corner of the room.

He went right to the corner, where the bathroom was, and Sky bent over, vomiting. Then there was the sound of a flush.

"Are you all right?" Bright looked at his thin figure.

Sky unscrewed the faucet in the bathroom, picked up water and poured it on his face. He stood up straight and wiped the water stains on his mouth with his hands. "Thank you, Mr. Lee, for your concern."

"If you can't bear it, why do you drink so much?" Bright's stern face was softened by the warm light, but her eyes were clear and sharp. "Five years ago, there was a silly girl who sacrificed her innocence to save your life by giving birth to a child for you. Five years later, no one is waiting for you in the same place. Take good care of yourself, Sky." _____

Chapter 287 He Was Unwilling to Let Go

Sky's pale face became even paler after hearing what Bright said.

He stared at Bright, not avoiding his sharp gaze.

He sounded like he knew all about what happened five years ago.

Rose wanted to have Bright's child to save him.

He knew it, but it was too late. He was full of guilt and regret for Rose. But Rose did not give him a chance to make up for it, so he felt uneasy.

"It is true that no one will wait where they are, but I will try my best to catch up with her." Sky made no secret of his thoughts on Rose in front of Bright.

"You'll never catch up, bro." Bright smiled, "She married me."

"Then what? If she's not happy, I won't leave her alone." Sky asked him, "Are you the one who can give her happiness?"

"If I can't, can you?" Bright said lightly, "Five years ago, you hurt her and abandoned her. Now you are shouting in front of me that you won't leave her alone? When she was forced out of City H and went to City Y with a baby, where were you?"

"You might be in love with Mrs. Tanner and hate her, didn't you? What's the point of saying this to me now? Remember that you gave up her first. The moment you gave up her, you will never be eligible to have her again. Besides, as she is my wife, you have no right to her at all."

"Sky, I advise you to go back and live a good life with your Mrs. Tanner. Rose can only be Mrs. Lee in this life. You had better let her go."

Sky's face turned red when Bright scolded him, "Yes, I did hurt her, but now it's not too late for me to know the truth. No matter she is Rose or Mrs. Lee, I will be grateful to her. Even if you are Bright, you can't stop my determination."

"Even if it costs the Tanner Group?" Bright said coldly.

"I have to deal with this alone. You don't have to threaten me with the Tanner Group. They have nothing to do with this business. Whatever you do, just target at me." Sky was proud and unyielding.

"It's no fun to target at you alone. And who says it has nothing to do with the Tanner Group?" Bright sneered, "This has something to do with everyone in the Lee family. You went away because you think she's going to damage the reputation and image of the Lee family and the Tanner Group!"

Sky was speechless by his rebuke. Although he had the heart to make up for the fault, the damage had been caused forever.

"I just want to make it up to her." He looked sad.

"She's my wife. I will treat her well. I don't need Mr. Tanner to worry about her anymore." Bright said, "She never wanted you to repay her

for saving your life. The best way to make up for it is to stop bothering her. Remember that."

Bright finished and turned to leave. Sky stared at Bright's back and couldn't help wondering why he and Rose had said the same thing. But he didn't want to take it. Besides, he heard Rose mention divorce when Bright just came here.

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves
6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

If their marriage had been as happy and loving as it looked like, why would Rose have talked about the divorce.

He didn't care who wanted a divorce. What he cared about was if Rose was happy. If she divorced, he would pursue her again regardless of everything.

"It's not up to you to decide." Sky shouted at his back way.

"She'll say the same if you ask her." Bright did not look back.

"No, you don't understand Rose. What does it mean for her to be able to do this for me? Don't you understand? She valued my life above her own, or she would not make this sacrifice. And in the hospital, she and I had promised to be with each other for life. As soon as I get well, we would get married. I won't forget it, and neither will she." Sky mentioned how deeply they loved each other.

"I don't know why Rose married you, and I don't want to know, but I know it wasn't for love. Now I just want to make up for what we have missed."

Bright's face finally darkened and his eyes looked cold.

Not out of love? Maybe.

Before that, he had really wanted to let go of her, and gave her freedom and happiness, thinking that he would be fine if she could live a good life.

But then he reviewed the marriage and decided that even if she didn't love him, he didn't want to let go of her.

He wanted to give Doris a complete home, and he wanted to trade his sincerity for her love.

He believed that he could do it, and that he could give her happiness.

"Mr. Tanner, you seem to forget that you are still married, and Rose is married. Your wife is her sister. How can you say such things without any sense of shame?" Bright suddenly looked down on Sky. "I don't think you deserve to stand with her anymore, let alone give her happiness."

"The minute I knew the truth, my marriage to Sophie was dead. She's pregnant now and I can't divorce her. But when the time came, I will be free. And I don't think Rose wants to be tied to a loveless marriage." Sky was expecting, "I think God will take pity on me and her and give us a chance."

"Mr. Tanner, you're thinking too much." Bright took him back to reality. "Rose and I are going to be together for the rest of our lives. You can prepare to be alone. Don't forget that marriage requires commitment and loyalty besides love. Moreover, Rose's character did not allow her to do something against her morality and conscience."

"And the important thing is that we have a child. So, it's not me that binds her to the marriage, it's the child, the duty, and the loyalty. Do you have these?"

"A marriage without love is immoral." Sky contradicted Bright, thinking that he was in the way and didn't want to let go of Rose. "Doris is only five years old, and children at this age usually follow their mothers. I can treat Doris as my own child just like you, to give her a father's love and accompany her to grow up. If you can do it, so can I."

"Well..." Bright chortled, "If that time comes, do you think I'll give the baby to you?"

"Why not? Doris is Rose's biological daughter! Why do you have to keep her your side? It's not a gentleman of you to threaten Rose with a child!" Sky was angry.

"I never think I am a gentleman, but I won't let go of anyone or anything that belongs to me!" Bright's eyes were sharp, "Doris is Rose's own daughter, but she's also my own daughter! Would I give my child to another man to raise for me? It's ridiculous!" _____

Chapter 288 The Enemy of Love Is the Savior of His Life

From Sky's words, Bright had guessed that he only knew that Rose saved his life by giving birth to the baby, but he didn't know who the baby's real father was.

It seemed that Rose did not tell him that Doris' real father was him. In Bright's opinion, Rose did not want to hurt Sky so deep, and still cared about his feelings, but he was jealous in her heart. He wanted to let Sky know all the truth, including the child's birth history.

As expected, Sky was shocked when he heard Bright say that Doris was his own daughter. Such shock was deeply frozen in his eyes, and he couldn't believe it for a long time.

"What did you say?" Sky felt his voice was croaked.

"I said Doris is my own daughter, Rose and I's own daughter." Bright again said it out very clearly. "So of course my daughter and my wife would be with me."

Sky couldn't hide the pain and chagrin in his eyes, "You are lying to me! I don't believe you!"

"Why should I lie to you? What do I gain by lying to you?" Bright asked him.

"You were the one Rose had a child with five years ago, and you got married three years ago. How could it be such a coincidence?" Sky couldn't believe it.

"Well, I don't know what I can do if you don't believe that, but what I'm trying to say is that this is what has happened. Rose and I are meant to be with each other. God brings our family together, and no one is going to take them away from me." Bright said with his eyes cold.

"What the God brings you together! Shit!" Sky was so anxious that he swore and could not calm down. "You must have planned all of this. You found Rose and married her after she gave birth to the child. In fact, you already knew that Doris is your daughter, didn't you?"

"If I had known Doris was my daughter, I would have stood up for her and protected our child when you dumped her five years ago, instead of letting her be bullied and forced away." Bright gently clenched his fists behind him, repressing his anger.

"I regret that I didn't know Doris is my own daughter earlier. I didn't raise her since she was a baby, and I didn't give her the love she deserved from a young age, nor did I let her have a complete family! And you, the Lee family, have something to do with it."

"I won't believe anything you say!" Sky still held on to the last glimmer of hope. He would not believe what anyone said until Rose had said it herself.

"If you don't believe me, let's hear what Rose would say." Bright turned around and saw Rose stood not from them.

Grandpa saw that they had not come back, so he asked her to see what had happened.

She was also worried about the situation of Bright and Sky getting together alone. After all, their relationship was not harmonious and they didn't like each other.

Sure enough, as soon as he came, he heard two men were arguing. Rose looked at two men in the dim light.

"How long have you been here?" Bright's eyes were clear. "You've

heard everything, right? Come and help Mr. Tanner out, or he'll think I'm lying."

Rose took a few steps forward, and rested her eyes on Sky.

Sky's eyes met Rose's, and he was still suspicious.

It was not that he couldn't accept Doris. It was that he couldn't accept Doris's real father was Bright!

He was saved by Doris, who carried on his blood, and his survival was half credited to Bright.

He was in Bright's debt, and he didn't want to be in his debt!

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

The three of them were really reunited. They were all his benefactors.

He really had no chance to make up for Rose.

If Bright were not Doris's real father, he would have the courage to try, but if he were, he wouldn't break up a family.

Sky was entangled when he looked at Rose. He felt that his hands were trembling and his throat was stiff with tension. He was afraid to know the answer from Rose.

He felt that his heart would be broken.

He had felt the pain Rose felt, the feeling of being "stabbed" by someone he loved.

"Sky, Doris' real father is Bright." Rose could only tell the truth.

"How could it be?" Sky breathed heavily. "Isn't there anyone else?"

"No." Rose answered Sky calmly, which was in obvious contrast to his anxiety.

"Then don't save me. It would be better to let me die than to let me know the truth and owe him a debt." Sky was kind of giving up on himself.

His rival in love was also his savior, and only Bright's blood type bone marrow matched his.

How ironic!

God played such a great joke with him!

Sky had a feeling of desperation.

"No one is stopping you from going to die." Bright sneered at his cowardice.

"Well, I'll give you my life back!" Sky was stimulated by Bright.

Rose glared at Bright, who was still making troubles, and then stopped Sky.

"The Lee family only has you, and your parents harbor high hopes for

you. Besides, Miss May is in poor health. It is she who begged me to save you. She would rather lose ten years of her life or exchange her life for yours!" Rose remembered how May once held her hand and begged her to save Sky when she fell ill. "You are the only son she has. She can't bear to lose you!"

She had not wanted to mention that May once begged her when his life was at risk, but things had come to this point and she had to do so.

She just hoped he could cherish his life for the sake of his mother.

"So you made such a ridiculous decision and let me lose you!" Sky clutched his shirt collar.

"Sky, I was the one who made the decision, so don't blame Auntie.

Cherish your life for your parents and love yourself. They can't afford to lose you again. Just cherish your life and live a new life." Rose tried her best to persuade him not to compete with Bright.

Sky lowered his head slightly, and he looked gloomy.

Rose, seeing that he seemed to have calmed down, turned to go back to the main room.

Bright followed her and questioned, "How could you be so cruel to me while you are so gentle to your old lover?" _____

Chapter 289 Mrs. Lee's Expectation

Listening to what he just said, Rose frowned and said, "Can you stop being so vexatious?"

"It's not fair! I'm not supposed to be treated like this as a husband while you are so nice to your old flame! I don't even have the right to fight for the benefits I deserve to own, do I?" Bright said reasonably.

In a word, he was jealous.

Rose wanted to ignore him and said, "Can you just finish the meal with grandpa? He will notice something wrong if you guys keep doing this."

"Sure, I can. But you can't just temporize this, Rose!" Bright brushed through her in a trot and said, "Let's talk about this after the meal!"

Rose sighed helplessly. Bright was like a rebellious child to her.

Bright went back to the house and held the cup again.

Rose gazed at him, who was drinking and talking with grandpa like nothing had happened.

Sky came back and sat down soon afterward, with sweat on her face.

Grandpa looked at the pale Sky and said worriedly, "Are you all right, Sky?"

"Don't worry grandpa, I'm fine," Sky said with a light smile, "But I'm afraid I can't drink with you now."

"He has drunk too much," Bright said.

Grandpa replied, "Don't worry, I'm grateful for your attitude. Don't push yourself too hard."

Then, Bright and grandpa continued their drink. Rose was just having the meal silently and took a glance occasionally. And Sky, having no appetite for any dish on the table, took a few bites on the poached cabbage and some soup.

After the meal, both grandpa and Bright were drunk. Rose was busying in tidying up the table and Sky was helping her.

Bright was sitting in the yard and chatting with grandpa. Seeing Rose and Sky were so busy, he felt a little bit jealous.

Grandpa needed his company, but he stood up and left eventually.

He went into the kitchen, looked at Sky, and said, "Grandpa wants your company."

Sky raised his eyes and glanced at Bright casually.

"These chores should be left to me and Rose, for we are a couple and we work more efficiently," Bright said, "Or you just want to accompany with my wife instead of grandpa?"

Sky couldn't outargue him, and Rose also said, "Just go and stay with grandpa."

Sky nodded and left after cleaning his hands.

Bright leaned on the counter, watching Rose, and said, "Your words are louder than mine."

Rose didn't answer him and just kept washing dishes.

"Why don't you answer me?" Bright felt upset about her indifference.

"Don't you see I'm busying?" Rose lowered her eyelids.

"Your hands are busy, but your mouth is free," Bright frowned unpleasantly.

"Can you stop fussing around?" Rose felt helpless.

"I'm not fussing," Bright said seriously, "I'm asking you questions seriously and I hope you can answer me now."

"It's not the Q&A time," Rose placed the washed dishes into a basin of water and said, "Can you please let me do my job. The time is pretty late now and I need to coax Doris to sleep after this."

"If you are drunk, just take a rest. We can talk about this when you are sober, all right?"

Bright felt unpleasant and left.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

Rose was puzzled when she noticed that he left, but soon she resumed doing the chores.

Rose cleaned the kitchen and dining hall and then filled the water jars with boiled water.

Then she said to grandpa, "Grandpa, I have prepared some hot water for you. You can wash your face, have a foot bath, and then go to bed early."

"OK," grandpa stood up.

Sky supported him and said to Rose, "You can take a rest. I'm here with grandpa."

Rose nodded and went into the room on her left to ask Doris to take a shower and go to bed.

Once she got in the room, she saw Doris was already sleeping on the bed and Bright was next to her putting back the storybook in his hand. It turned out that he left for coaxing Doris to sleep.

"You can take a shower now," Rose said, "I can take care of Doris."

"My clothes are in the car," Bright got up from the bed, "Come with me."

Rose didn't realize that he drove here. The road in the countryside wasn't as broad and even as the roads in the city, and thus it must be hard for him to drive to here all along.

"Can't you do it on your own? Don't tell me you are afraid of the darkness," Rose quipped.

"My car can only be parked around the dam close to the office of the village committee, and I can't find it especially at night without streetlights," Bright grabbed her hand and dragged her out.

And the scene was witnessed by Sky.

So many questions came into his mind. What were they going to do at night? Would Bright do something bad to Rose? Should he follow and see whether he could help?

After hesitation, he decided to leave it alone. After all, they were the real couple.

He went back to stay with grandpa until he finished the foot bath and went to bed.

Rose and Bright approached the dam and saw a Cayenne was staying right there. It blended into the night like a predator hidden in the dark, as elegant as its owner Bright.

Bright opened the door and gently pushed Rose into the backseat, and then he squeezed in, which made Rose had to back off.

"You said we went here for getting the clothes! What are you doing!"

Rose's heartbeat fastened as Bright closed the door.

"Nobody is here. Don't you think this is a perfect place for...?" Bright smiled evilly.

His ease formed a contrast with her tension.

"Don't be silly, Bright!" Rose moved back, but her back had already reached the closed door.

Bright leaned forward, with only a few inches to her face. When he opened his mouth, the smell of wine spread out, making her feel tipsy.

"Just chatting. That's not silly."

Rose was so embarrassed when she knew she had made the wrong guess.

But his statement was also inclined to create association with something else, so it was not completely her fault.

"Does Mrs. Lee expect me to unleash my lust?" Bright raised his eyebrows.

"Of course not!" said the Rose.

Bright ignored her rejection completely and moved his face closer, "So, as you wish, Mrs. Lee."

Chapter 290 How Dare You Propose Divorce

Watching Bright's handsome face was getting closer, Rose's eyes were widely opened, "I didn't mean that, for sure."

She put her hands on his chest, trying to stop him.

But Bright dealt with it easily by grabbing her arms with one hand.

He was kissing her lips and fondling her, trying to make up those days without intimacy.

He conquered her and tasted her without mercy.

Rose couldn't breathe because of his continuous kissing. She felt that all the oxygen was taken by him, and she could only survive with his breath.

Bright was taking advantage. Her fair skin was spurring Bright, making him unable to restrain himself from being calm and ignoring her beauty. He wanted to occupy all of her. Rose made some moves of denial, but in Bright's eyes, she was welcoming him by acting in denial.

After all of these physical contacts, they slept with each other.

Rose felt her body was boiling like lava.

She was lying on the backseat, and Bright was lying on her. They were

both tired, especially Rose, who didn't want to say a word or move a finger.

"Are you satisfied, Mrs. Lee?" Bright said pantingly.

"Bright, you are so bad," Rose said in a sobbing tone.

She didn't mean it at all, but he still did it regardless of her opposition.

Was that what they called sex in a car?

Was she, Rose Linder, so shameless to accept this?

It was the first time that she had sex with a man in such a place.

But Bright was so relaxed like nothing had happened. He held Rose and

said softly, "I miss you, you know? That's why I can't help doing it. You

know I always fail in self-restraint when you are around."

"Stop making an excuse, Bright. You are just a bastard," Rose pushed

him away and said, "Get off me!"

Bright didn't move and said, "But you did enjoy this, right?"

"You..." Rose stared at him and shout, "Divorce! I want a divorce!"

Bright became grim immediately, and his eyes sharpened as well. He

grabbed her thin wrist and said, "Rose Linder, five years ago, you stole

my child just for saving that man, and now you want a divorce for him?

Don't you dare to have a divorce and then marry Sky!"

"I have never thought about living with him! Don't get someone else

involved in the thing between us!" Rose was struggling to free her wrist,

"I just want the life back then!"

"Did I pamper you insomuch that you just left a piece of the divorce

settlement and disappeared?" Bright stood up and dragged her up,

"Whether you can get a divorce is not up to you! You owe me an

explanation. You own me a child... What right have you to ask for a

divorce!"

Confronted with his queries, Rose lowered her eyes and curled her lips,

avoiding his eye contact.

"It took me five years to know that Doris was my biological daughter.

Doris and I knew each other but didn't recognize our relationship. When

we finally recognized that, you left me and brought her with you... I

searched the whole world for you, but when I found you, you were

living with your old flame!"

"So where is my compensation you promised? You have abandoned me,

took my daughter away, left a divorce settlement, and destroyed the

family, is that my compensation? Doris has been living a childhood

without her dad for five years, and you want it to be longer?"

"Don't be so selfish, Rose! You can't have the final say on anything! If I want the custody of Doris, I can get it easily! If you really want a divorce, I may agree. If you want Doris with you, no way!"

Bright stared at her and talked tough over this heartless woman. He gave her all of him, and that was how she treated him in return!

He even had the intent to stroke her to death!

Rose stopped struggling and raised her tearful eyes, "Doris is brought up by me. She is mine."

"She is your daughter, but not yours, and her life shouldn't be designed by you!" Bright looked at her coldly, "She is also my daughter, the child of the Lee family. Do you think you can take her away from me? Even if I agree, my father won't."

Rose had foreseen this kind of situation. She knew the Lees would take Doris away if they knew her identity, and therefore she concealed the truth until now.

She was afraid that one day they would know the truth, and now here it was.

"Yes, I took advantage of you, but I wouldn't know that we would be a couple two years later, let alone having affection during the years. I keep Doris's identity from you because I'm worried that you will contend with me for her. You can always get what you want because you are Bright Lee, but I have no family except her," Rose said with wet eyes.

"I'm sorry for hiding her identity from you, and I'm not good enough to be your wife and feel guilty around you. So I decided to leave you as a punishment for myself."

"You are not punishing you, you are punishing me!" Bright was helpless, "Even if you deserve the punishment, I should be the one to sentence you."

"And if you really feel sorry for me, you should make amend by being nice to me, instead of running away and letting me search for you all around."

"I have never asked you to find me," Rose grumbled.

"How could I not be anxious if you kept hanging up my calls?" Bright said, "How dare Sky covet my wife. I won't let him run away from this."

"Just leave him alone," Rose begged him.

"Why do you protect him?"

"He did take partial responsibility for the incident, but Sophie was the one to mostly blame for. He was a victim just like me and you shouldn't

make his situation harder," Rose wore the coat and fixed her hair.
"I have already told him that I won't live with him again and I don't need his compensation. You can be relieved now."
"How can I be relieved when he keeps thinking about you?" Bright put his long legs on the storage box in a lazy and sexy pose, "And I think you should thank Sophie, whose trick exposed that he was a man of coward rather than of masculine."
"So you are so masculine, right?"
"Haven't I proved that?"
"Shut up!"

Chapter 291 Pay Back With Your Whole Life

Rose was staring at Bright and felt ashamed.
But Bright thought it was banter and didn't care about it.
"You didn't feel it or what?" Bright put his hand on the button of his shirt, "I can let you feel it one more time."
"Stop being playful, Bright!" Rose blushed with shame.

She was just conquered by his kiss and became submissive to him. She didn't realize that she would be so eager for him.
She didn't regard herself as a lewd woman, but she became lustful once he touched her, which making her ashamed.
Bright pinched her jaw and blew out heat on her face, "From now on, you are not allowed to propose a divorce."
"So all I can do is wait for your proposal?" Rose felt bad about this. She didn't want to be the one that was subjected to someone and could be banished anytime.

"Except death, nothing can tear us apart," Bright declared, "Rose, you owe me so much that you have to pay back with your whole life. Just be content with being Mrs. Lee and don't disappear with your daughter again, or I will lock you up and treat you like a toy for a month when I find you!"

He was not threatening or joking, he was for real.

Rose felt her leg weakened.

This was the claim of Bright, that nobody could be Mrs. Lee except her.

Rose blinked but didn't say anything.

Why did he do so much for her?

Though she could feel his affection for her, she didn't sure that it was only about love or it was her hallucination.

Her heartbeat fastened when she thought about this.

But Bright thought she was unwilling to do so, "Rose, are you going to slip away? It was my child you stole! Without me, you wouldn't have such a cute and smart daughter. Without her, Sky would have died! Think about how many benefits you have got from it!"

"I know," Rose said calmly.

She did owe him and feel guilty about him. If this was the compensation he wanted, she would do this for him.

And Doris had been missing her father for a long time. Now she was pretty fond of the reunited family. She had been separated from her father for five years, and it would be too cruel for her to leave her father again.

For the child, she should stay and be a good Mrs. Lee.

"Good to see you being cooperative," Bright complimented her in satisfaction.

The only thing he was thinking about was to keep Rose around him and to give Doris an intact family.

They were both the people he loved.

"Can we go back now?" Rose said.

"Sure," Bright let go of her. He had got the answer he wanted from her anyway.

Bright readjusted his clothes and got off the car.

He stood by the door and reached out his hand to Rose gently, trying to help her out.

Rose felt shy to refuse him, so she held his hand and went off the car slowly.

Bright went to the back of his car, opened the trunk, grabbed a traveling bag, and handed it to Rose around him, "Take it."

"Can't you take it yourself?" Rose wondered.

"I have something else to take," Bright brought boxes of gifts from the trunk, like tea, wine, some food for the elderly, and so on.

"This is my first time to visit my grandpa-in-law. He may be unconcerned about something material, but I need to show my concern for him, right?" Bright closed the trunk and locked the car with lots of bags in his hands.

Rose felt he was really a considerate person, always taking good care of the people around her.

Bright and Rose went back to grandpa's house and saw Sky sitting in the yard alone.

He heard the sound of opening the door and saw Bright and Rose as well.

Sky stood up, looked at Rose, and said, "Grandpa has fallen asleep."

Bright ignored him and put those things down in the living room.

He turned his head to Rose and said, "I get into the room first. When you are in, we can go to sleep."

Then he glanced at Sky, obviously trying to irritate him.

Rose felt helpless in mind. Sometimes Bright was like an immature child, and she was his favorite toy that nobody could take it away from him.

"You hear me, my dear?" Bright asked her persistently.

"I hear you," Rose said to calm him down.

"Hurry up, my patient is wearing thin," Bright urged impatiently.

Rose looked at Sky and said, "Thank you. Why don't you go to sleep?"

Sky put his hands in the pocket, looked at the night sky, and said, "I haven't seen so many beautiful stars for a long time. I want to admire them as long as I can since they will be unavailable for me when I'm back to the city."

"You can see the stars on the top of Mount Maple," Rose suggested,

"It's late now, you should get some rest. You can sleep in the room next to grandpa's."

"Yeah," he nodded.

"I should go. Good night," Rose turned around and was about to leave.

"Rose..." Sky said after a hesitation.

Rose turned back and looked at him, "Yes?"

"I...Nothing. Good night," Sky said with a smile.

In fact, he wanted to tell her that he would go back to the city tomorrow morning. He could scarcely bear to leave her, but all he could do was hide it deep down to his mind and hoped he could be less painful one day.

Once Rose got in the room, Bright held her immediately and smelt the aroma from her, "What takes you so long?"

"Just a small talk," Rose didn't think they had talked so long at all.

"You can take a shower and then sleep in the room in the west of the house," Rose handed the traveling bag to him.

"I want to sleep by your side tonight," Bright didn't want to sleep alone.

"The bed is not as big as the one in our home. It will be so crowded to have three people on it," Rose moved away from his arms gently,

"That's not good for Doris."

"With Doris here, I won't do anything strenuous to you. And that was why I asked you to go out with me to express my deep feelings for you," Bright patted the side of the bed, "I only take a little space and won't squeeze you."

It reminded Rose of the situation in the car and her face flushed immediately, "Stop teasing me!" _____

Chapter 292 All About Rose

Bright looked at her earnestly, "Sure, I stop."

Rose felt he meant it seriously, but she couldn't trust him since he had never been serious about such kinds of things.

"Take a shower," Rose said in brevity.

"Yes, sir," Bright said and kissed her on the face.

Rose glanced at him bashfully, while he was overjoyed.

He opened the bag and took out the pajamas, and then Rose led him to the bathroom. In the countryside, the water heaters were mostly electric.

"Sorry, that's all we can get here," Rose thought that he had never been to the countryside before.

He was born with a silver spoon and had the best living conditions. How would he experience the poverty of the countryside?

Suddenly, Rose couldn't help but feel appreciated, and soon it turned into a sense of guilt.

The various emotions in her mind made her love him more.

She finally realized that it was because of her that he would come here.

She was sure that Bright pampered her because he loved her deeply, such a delicate man wouldn't have done so many things that demeaned himself in such a place otherwise.

She ran away from him because she felt she had made mistakes and was too ashamed to face him, but now he came from miles away to search for her.

He was not asking for a divorce. He was asking her to live with him for the rest of her life.

It would be so easy for him to find a wife, but he chose her. She believed he was not retaliating against her but really wanted to live with her.

Rose thought she was so wrong.

From where could she find such a good man, and why would she want to push him away?

She reproached herself for not satisfied and determined that she would find a chance to reward him.

Bright put his clothes away and was about to close the door, but then he noticed that Rose was staring at him.

Before he could say something, Rose went into his open arms, held his waist, and put her face on his chest.

Bright though she was over-enthusiastic but felt joyful about it.

"Now that you want to hug me so much, why don't you take a shower with me?" Bright said.

"You wish," Rose disengaged from his embrace, "You go first. Call me if you need anything, I will be waiting outside."

"If we do this together, we can save some water and energy," Bright held her arm and invited her honestly.

"Don't be silly, Bright," Rose said slowly, "Stop wasting time. I can't take a bath until you finish."

Bright stopped and turned on the shower faucet. Rose helped him to close the door.

When he finished and left, Rose went into the bathroom. When they were ready to sleep, it had passed 10 p.m.

They didn't know it had been so late, but they did feel pretty exhausted.

Rose laid down beside Doris, and Bright held her in his arms. It was a happy family of three.

Bright was content, "It feels good to sleep with my wife. Do you know how tough the days were without you?"

"We have a kid here," Rose pulled up the quilt for Doris.

"She has fallen asleep already," Bright tightened the embrace. He felt calm and relaxed smelling her aroma.

This was the deepest sleep Bright had had in recent time. His wife was his best sleeping pill.

When he awoke it was 6 in the morning, while Rose and Doris were still in the dream.

Bright pulled out the arm pressed by Rose slowly and carefully and got off the bed without any noise. Then he changed the clothes and left the room.

On his way to the bathroom to wash up, he found the light on the kitchen was on. When he finished the washing he went into the kitchen

and saw grandpa was preparing breakfast.

He was busying all along and saw Bright coming in, "Why don't you get more sleep? It is only 6 a.m. ...Is that because you can't get used to the environment here? I'm so sorry for making you felt uncomfortable in the courtyard."

There was a sense of blame and loneliness with grandpa.

"No, grandpa, I sleep very well. It is my habit to jog in the early morning," Bright said wearing sportswear, "You can ask Rose if you don't believe me. I do this every day unless I'm too sick to get up early."

"Okay, so I won't bother you. When you come back you can have breakfast," grandpa said happily, "Go ahead, and be safe."

After handling about the cooking, grandpa was going to add more firewoods into the stove. Seeing him bustled around in the kitchen, Bright said, "Let me help you."

"Don't worry, I can handle this myself," grandpa was putting firewoods into the stove, and his wrinkled face was lit up by the orange fire, "You should go to jog."

"Let me light the fire," Bright walked to the stove instead of walking away. He didn't want grandpa to work so hard.

"Do you know how to light the fire, Mr. Lee?" Sky got in and heard what Bright just said. He came here because of the same reason as Bright. From Sky's perspective, Bright might have seen this kind of wood-fired stove for the first time.

"There is always a first time in our life. I don't know how to light the fire, but I can watch and learn. What's the problem?" Bright said calmly.

"It seems easy to light a fire, but in fact, it is a tricky job. But an excellent man like you can master it quickly," Sky praised him.

"I don't think excellence and the mastery of lighting a fire are correlated, but I would like to give it a try," Bright helped grandpa up, "Let me do this, grandpa."

"But... The ashes are going to stain your clothes," he was hesitating whether he should let Bright do this in his first visit.

"Don't push yourself too hard, I can do this," Sky approached the stove and crouched down.

"Can you do this?" Bright didn't believe Sky since he was also high-fed.

"When I was 18, I came to visit grandpa with Rose and learned it in the summer vacation," Sky watched the fire in the stove, "You can go jogging now. I can take care of this."

Grandpa nodded and said, "Yeah, you can go. Don't worry, I got Sky with me."

Bright nodded at grandpa and left the kitchen.

When Bright was gone, grandpa asked Sky, "Is there any issue between you and Bright?"

"No, grandpa. We are fine," Sky said with a light smile and didn't tell the truth.

"Do you think grandpa is too old and stupid to notice the hostile between you and him, especially when you were drinking at the night yesterday?" grandpa sighed, "Is it about Rose?"

Chapter 293 I Just Want to Be His Good Wife

Sky was stumped by grandpa's incisive question.

His smile faded away. It seemed that he was not willing to answer such a question, with his head lowered.

Through Sky's expression, grandpa knew he was right. After hesitating for a while, he said, "What was going on between you and Rose? How could you marry Sophie and Rose marry Bright?"

Grandpa was not gossipy, but because it was related to his two granddaughters, especially Rose, he had to make it clear.

"It will be fine if you are unwilling to tell. I can understand." Grandpa continued to explain, "I don't mean to pry into your privacy. I am just caring about you."

Sky put a small stick into the stove, watching it burn and said, "It was all because of me..."

He briefly told grandpa what had happened five years ago and what was going on now.

"Grandpa, what should I do?" Sky was so painful, "It was I that betrayed Rose at the beginning. I am so bitching that she was still on my mind and I wanted to get her back. However, she had already been married." Frowning, grandpa said, "What a pity! Maybe you are not destined to be a couple. Now that you have all found your partner, no matter what happened and how deeply you loved each other before, you can't go back. After all, it is immoral to break her family."

"I know it is immoral, so I can only restrain myself." Sky looked straight at grandpa, "To be honest, I think Rose married Bright because she wanted to give Doris an intact family. It is all for responsibility but not for love."

"There is no happiness in a marriage without love. Trapped in such a

hell, won't she be painful? In addition, I don't think she doesn't love me anymore as we have loved each other so deeply."

Sky had always recalled their good old days. Their meeting each time was full of ardent anticipation, while separation was full of sorrow. They had spent their youth together. How could they forget such a pure affection?

"In my opinion, they are not like what you said. There is love for Rose in the eyes of Bright." Grandpa drew a conclusion through observations yesterday.

"But, grandpa, I have heard Rose talking about divorce with him." Sky insisted, "If there is no problem, how would they talk about this?"

"Their marriage is their business. No matter if they divorce or not, we don't have the rights to interfere in. Therefore, Sky, don't torture yourself. Free her and yourself, so that you can go ahead." Grandpa persuaded him not to think about the past, "Let it go. We should look forward."

"Grandpa, I am afraid that... I can't pretend nothing happened and just look forward when I knew the truth at that time." Sky clenched his fists and said, "Don't worry. I won't break their marriage. If Rose initiates a divorce, I will chase her again. If she insists, I will stand behind her in silence and spend the rest of my life paying her back, even if it means losing my own life."

Hearing that, grandpa was embarrassed. After all, Sky and Bright were both his grandsons-in-law and he liked them both.

In his eyes, Bright was cultured with high EQ, who was worthy of Rose's reliance. And Sky was as good as him, but was not that lucky.

"I don't want you to lose your life. Just live well." Rose stood at the kitchen door, serious.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves
Grandpa looked at Rose. Sky stood up behind the stove, "Rose..."

"I paid a lot to save your life five years ago. How can you throw it away easily? What do you regard my efforts as? If I knew you would be like this, I would not have saved your ass!" Rose scolded him, "Sky, life is precious. Cherish it."

"Rose, I know you still love me, right?" Sky stepped forward, slowed down when it was only two steps away from her, approached carefully and opened his arms trying to embrace her.

Rose backed away, which meant rejection. Sky froze with his arms

stopping in mid-air. She said, "There is only friendship between us without love. I only have Bright in my mind and I just want to be his good wife."

This was her goal and rule set by herself. She owed Bright too much. She should bravely confront and solve the problem.

She would be Bright's backer, letting him not worry about her. When getting home, he could have a warm dinner.

She wanted to give Bright a warm family which belonged to them only.

Sky put down his hand, with the light disappearing from his eyes.

This was the first time she had expressed her firm love for Bright.

Sky really couldn't accept that she had loved another man. He clenched his fists and teeth.

"Rose, I just want to protect you as you did. This is my wish." Sky lowered his head and left.

Grandpa looked at Sky leaving and then his gaze shifted to Rose who looked indifferent.

"Grandpa, do you think I am so cruel? I have to be! I can't give him any illusions because I don't love him anymore." Rose said peacefully, "I have Bright and Doris. What I should do is cherish them."

"You are right. It is only because he cannot accept the fact within a short time. We should give him time and space." Grandpa was understanding, "Don't blame yourself. Nobody can help him, except himself."

When they were still talking, Sky came out with his suitcase and backpack. Grandpa stopped him, "What are you doing, Sky? It is time for breakfast."

"Grandpa, I have decided to leave today. When you want to see me in the H City, I will be with you for sure." Sky turned his head and stared at grandpa.

"Come on! Have breakfast first! How can you leave hungry?" Grandpa walked out of the kitchen and came up to him, "Have breakfast with me. Come on." _____

Chapter 294 If I Were Him, I Would Have Gone Earlier

Sky looked at grandpa, but he still refused, "Grandpa, I have reserved a taxi last night. I am in a hurry. I am so sorry."

Grandpa could understand what he was thinking about and it took time to get out of the sorrow. Grandpa said, "Wait a minute."

Grandpa hurried back to the kitchen, opened the pot and put several steamed buns into a clean bag. Then, he came up to Sky and handed

him the bag.

"Remember to eat them. Don't get hungry!" Grandpa tapped his hand.

"Thank you." Sky carried the bag gratefully, "Grandpa, take care and see you!"

"See you and good luck, Sky."

Grandpa saw him to the door. Sky bowed to grandpa and left reluctantly.

Grandpa waved to him and looked after him. Until he disappeared at the corner, grandpa stood there for a moment with tears in his eyes.

Rose came up, "Grandpa!"

"Okay. I understand." Grandpa comforted Rose, "Bright is a good man and deserves your love. As for Sky, he will have his own fate. Cherish what you have now. Don't push away someone you love as he did, or you will regret."

Rose was silent. Nothing was more important than being understood by grandpa.

"Okay, I got it." Rose had changed her opinion, "I will cherish this marriage and also Bright."

Rose looked up. What she saw was only Bright running back down the country road.

Grandpa felt relieved, turned around and left.

Rose was still seeing him approaching at the door until he came up to her.

Bright was sweaty and sweat poured down his forehead.

"You must be tired." Rose smiled.

"I am not familiar with this place, so I just ran nearby. It doesn't matter." Bright caught her hand and walked into the courtyard.

Rose got him his towel, "Dry your sweat."

Bright took the towel and wiped his forehead and neck.

"Sky has left." Rose initiated the talk.

"Oh?" Bright didn't stop wiping. It seemed that he was not surprised at the news.

"Why aren't you astonished?" Seeing him so quiet, Rose wondered why he was not excited by the departure of the rival.

Maybe he was just pretending to be calm. After all, he was so mellow, but his heart might be bursting with joy.

"If I were him, I would have gone sooner than now." He put the towel away, "I don't want to watch others show affection. It is too embarrassing! Why bother?"

Rose didn't reply and walked into the bedroom to wake up Doris. Bright helped grandpa bring the breakfast down to the lobby, set chopsticks and pour the porridge into several bowls. Grandpa, Rose and Doris sat down to have breakfast. After breakfast, grandpa went to work in the fields and Rose tidied up the table and kitchen. When Bright was playing with Doris in the courtyard, he got a phone call and returned to the lobby.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves
Then, someone was knocking at the door. It was so loud and urgent that it seemed there was something happening.

Doris ran to open the door. It was a woman in her fifties, who looked fierce.

Seeing the door opened, she shouted, "Come out! Rose."

She kept shouting and walked into the courtyard. In the meanwhile, Rose finished cleaning up and came out of the kitchen. When seeing her, Rose said, "Ms. Loris, are you looking for me?"

"Rose, you are a city dweller, right? Do you think Dudley is a fool? So you tricked him into coming here every day and bringing something to you? He nearly emptied the house for you!" Loris accused her angrily. Rose explained, "I have given back all the things to him and I didn't take anything."

"How can I believe you? Do you have any idea how much those things are worth?" Loris raised her eyebrows, looking unconvinced.

"How much do you want?" Bright ended the call early and went over to Rose, staring at Loris.

Though his stare was peaceful, Loris still felt shocked.

Swallowing, Loris pretended to be calm and asked, "Who are you?"

"I am her husband!" Bright put his arms around Rose's shoulder and held Doris, "This is our daughter."

Loris was shocked and angry, shouting, "How dare you! You have got married, so why did you seduce my poor Dudley? Shame on you! Fuck you!"

"Mind your words!" Bright restrained himself from quarrelling with her, "Go back and ask your son!"

"Do you think he can be bullied easily?" Loris put her hands on her waist and said, "Let me tell you! I won't leave until you compensate us!"

"This is enough!" Bright generously handed her a wad of cash.

Looking at the red cash, Loris calmed down immediately. There was a smile on her face, with her hands reaching for the money.

Bright took back the money in a flash and Loris didn't even touch it. He said discontentedly, "What do you mean?"

He continued, "If you want to take the money, say sorry to my wife first!"

"Fine!" She agreed for the sake of the money. She looked at Rose and said, "I am so sorry. I was just talking nonsense. As you know, I was uneducated, so please don't take it to heart."

Her attitude changed so fast!

Rose smiled, "Never mind!"

Bright gave her the money. Loris smiled more happily. Bright said, "It has been over. If I hear you talk nonsense later, I will let you pay me back double the money! Is that clear?"

"Get it! I won't say a word!" Loris was so happy that she began counting the money.

She glanced at them halfway through the count and put the money into her bag, "I will just go back and pretend I haven't been here today."

She was greedy and calculative, but it would be easy to deal with her.

"You have given her a lot, right?" Rose knew it was large when seeing the wad of money.

"Problems that can be solved with money are not problems." He couldn't care less about the money, as long as things could be solved easily.

Rose was about to say something and the door was opened in a hurry. _____

Chapter 295 He Is My Husband

Flower rushed into the courtyard, not looking well.

When she came up to Rose, she was fully attracted by handsome Bright and froze.

Seeing that, Rose asked her, "What's the rush, Flower?"

"Rose, bad news! Mr. Wilfred fainted." She looked back and gasped.

"What?" Rose thought she had misheard, "How come?"

"I don't know. He just fainted in a sudden." Flower shook her head,

"Let's get moving!"

Rose went out in great anxiety. Bright caught her hand and said, "Don't worry. I am here."

"Well!" Rose was comforted by the words. She looked at Flower and

said, "Please help me look after Doris."

"Okay." Flower held Doris and saw them leave.

After a while, Flower asked Doris, crouching down, "Doris, who is that man?"

"He is my father." Doris said proudly.

"Your uncle is handsome, but your father is more handsome. Why are those handsome men all married?" Flower cupped her face disappointedly, looking at Doris's eyes.

"Because they are popular!" Doris's answer was brilliant. "So you should have taken the initiative."

Flower was upset, "My life is hopeless."

Doris raised her chin with one finger and observed carefully, "I think you are so young and beautiful. Many men are fond of women like you."

Flower was 22 years old. After graduating from college, she worked at the grassroots level, so she preferred coming back to her hometown.

"Twenty-two is considered as an old woman here." Flower sighed, "You see. Here are women at my age being the mother of two children.

Though I have been fixed up with many boys, most of them didn't get along well with me."

"Why don't you seek a job in the city? There will be more chances."

Doris suggested, "With your education background and personality, it is not difficult to get one."

"I have just come back here to work. I can't leave now. If I have chance to work in the city, I will visit you." Flower held her hand and said, "At that time, you need to show me around."

"A piece of cake." Doris patted her chest.

Flower tapped the tip of her nose.

On the other side, Bright and Rose reached the field in no time and saw grandpa carried to the roadside by the villagers.

"Thank god you are here! Look at him, Rose." A warm-hearted villager said.

Bright looked at him carefully and crouched down to see if he was still breathing and beating. After general inspection, Rose asked, "How is grandpa?"

"He is still breathing and beating. Carry him home first." Bright said,

"Put him on my back."

"Rose, who is he? Is he capable? Let Dudley do it." In their eyes, Bright was not as strong as Dudley.

"Thank you guys for your help. Now that we are here, we can take care

of our own events." Bright clearly showed his identity and attitude. The public knew that he was a member of the Young family from his words.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

"He is my husband." Rose introduced Bright to the public liberally.

They realized and looked at Dudley with sympathy and also irony.

Rose continued, "Don't worry. He is a man who always keeps fit. No one here is more capable than him."

Someone said, "I saw a man running in the field this morning. He seemed to be her husband."

"Rose looks like a city dweller. Since Joy married into the city, relatives of the Young family have been all city dwellers. She can be regarded as the best of us. However, it was a pity that Green was too young..."

"You can't say this in front of Mr. Wilfred, or he will be annoyed."

...

Rose didn't care what they said and helped Bright carry grandpa home. Bright put grandpa on the bed. Rose filled a bucket of water and wiped the mud off his body.

In a moment a doctor came to give grandpa a diagnosis, but there was no any result. He just said Mr. Wilfred was safe temporarily and suggested them take him to the city and do a sound check.

Rose sent the doctor away. Flower asked her, "Is Mr. Wilfred fine? What's the matter?"

"He is fine now, but we need to take him to do a check in the city." Rose appreciated her concern, "Thanks for calling the doctor."

"Life is the most important. Others will also do as I did." Flower smiled, "Great. Then I am leaving."

"Okay."

After Flower left, Doris said, "Mom, when he woke up, let's take him to an urban hospital for a check. We must cure him."

"Great!" Rose touched her hair and said, "He is so stubborn that we need you to persuade him to go with us."

"No problem!"

"Rose, Doris, he is awake!" shouted Bright.

Rose and Doris entered the room immediately. Mr. Wilfred had already been awake and Bright helped him sit up, placing a pillow behind his back.

"Why am I here?" asked Mr. Wilfred.

"Grandpa, you fainted in the field. How are you feeling now?" Bright gave him a cup of water, "Have a drink first."

Mr. Wilfred took the cup and drank, trying to recall what had happened. He smiled, "I am so old that a little can tire me out."

"No! You are ill and the doctor suggests you go to the city for a check."

Doris lay by the bed and explained mildly, "Let's go. After the check you will get well as before."

"Little Doris, it is because I am too old. It will be good to take a rest. Don't waste your money and I will stay here." Mr. Wilfred refused her suggestion.

Rose predicted the result earlier, "Grandpa, you must listen to the doctor!"

"Grandpa, if you are ill, let's go to see a doctor. If you are fine, let's go on a tour." Bright persuaded him, "We are afraid that you are not able to stay here alone. If you are checked all right, we will bring you here." _____

Chapter 296 He Can Solve It with Money

Doris reached out to take Wilfred's hand and shook it lightly. She pouted, "Great-grandfather, Dad is right. We'll be worried about you. Just come back to the city with us. I'm already used to your cooking. I cannot eat well without you. Great-grandfather..."

Wilfred couldn't resist Doris' cute look and childish words. He softened and looked at Doris, "But great-grandfather can't leave this family. I want to stay here with your great-grandmother."

"It's spring now. I have to farm. If I leave, the fields will be deserted. I only know how to farm. So, I'm afraid I'll trouble you a lot if I go to the city with you. So, I will not go. I will be fine and take care of myself."

Wilfred stretched out his wrinkled and dry hand and touched the top of Doris' head, his eyes full of love.

"Grandpa, your health is more important. Don't be so stubborn." Rose felt sad when she saw how stubborn her grandfather was, "We cannot just go back and leave you here. If you do not go with us, then we will stay with you here all the time."

Rose held Doris' shoulder and made such a decision.

"Yes, Mom and I will stay with you." Doris nodded heavily.

"This won't do. You have to go to school and your Mom has to take care of your Dad. How can you guys stay here all the time?" Wilfred shook his head, "You don't have to worry about me."

"Grandpa, if you don't want us to worry, then come back with me."

Rose also insisted.

"Grandpa, are you afraid that there will be no one to farm?" Bright knew that Wilfred worried about his fields and did not want to see them deserted in spring, "I'll find a way to farm. Then you should go back to the city with me, okay?"

Wilfred looked at Bright in confusion, "You don't want to do it for me, do you? You can't do this..."

"Grandpa, it's true that I'm not good at this. I'm not going to mindlessly parade my ability either. But I can solve it." Bright looked to Rose, "Take good care of Grandpa, and I'll go to get it done."

Bright said to Wilfred again and was afraid of him backtracking, "Grandpa, then it is decided."

"Bright, I really don't want to go." Wilfred showed a sign of embarrassment.

Bright's eyes were dark and calm. He said sincerely, "Grandpa, although Rose and I got married, we have not yet held the wedding. I am also preparing for a wedding. Our parents will meet for dinner recently to discuss this. As Rose's grandfather, how can you be absent?"

Rose was a little surprised that Bright would say this. She glanced at Bright and did not interrupt him, just listening to him.

"You are an elder and relative that she cares about. I don't think either you or she would want to miss such an important event. Once you missed it, it would be a regret forever. Grandma has gone. But I think she also wants you to go to the wedding to bless us on her behalf. Don't you think so?"

Bright's words were pertinent and heartfelt. Wilfred indeed had no more reason to refuse.

He definitely wanted to attend his granddaughter's wedding and see her happy. But...

"I'll think about it again." Grandpa finally relented.

Bright nodded, "Then I will wait for Grandpa's good news."

After saying that, he went out. Seeing Bright leave, Rose asked Doris to play in the yard for a while, "Great-grandfather and mom have a secret to share."

Doris was sensible enough to go out.

Rose sat on the edge of the bed and looked at Wilfred, saying,

"Grandpa, why don't you want to go? Is it because of my mother?"

Wilfred paused for a moment, and then his face was gloomy, "I really don't want to see your mother. Your grandmother and I can't forgive

her for her selfishness! She doesn't want to see me either. So why bother?"

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

"Grandpa, I understand your feelings. It's okay if you don't want to see her. We can never see her." Rose also knew that what her mother had done had let her grandparents down. So, they were not on good terms, "We can go to City J, not City H."

"City J?" Wilfred was puzzled.

"Bright is from City J." Rose explained, "So we can go back to City J."

Wilfred's face softened, but he still did not say anything.

He wanted to get off the bed, "I am going to see what Bright is doing."

"Grandpa, he'll deal with it. Don't worry." Rose said, "You just fainted and need to rest."

At Rose's insistence, Wilfred took an extra hour's rest. Then, Rose took Doris to the field with him. They only saw that Bright stood there and there was someone who were registering something with their books, while the villagers were all lined up there.

Rose and Wilfred didn't know what Bright was doing. So, they walked to him. Bright also saw them and came over to hold Wilfred.

Wilfred watched those who registered went to his field, ripped the seedlings and bundled them, and carried them to the field. The people over there started to transplant rice seedlings. Everything was in order.

"What are they doing?" Wilfred said.

"Grandpa, don't worry. I will not waste your seedlings and will not let your field deserted." Bright did not tell Wilfred, "Rose, you should let grandpa rest at home."

Wilfred, however, did not leave and just watched them here. The people in the village were farming. Soon, some people finished their tasks and went to the place where they registered just now to report their names. Then, there was another person to give money to them. These who received the money left.

When someone passed by Wilfred after taking the money, he said, "Mr. Wilfred, your granddaughter-in-law is really nice."

"Yes. I am willing to help you for such things in the future." Another person said.

As Wilfred watched the people who had taken the money go back to their fields to farm, he asked Bright, "This is what you came up with?"

"Buy labor with money." Bright admitted, "I think this is the best way."

"But you work hard to earn the money... I cannot watch you waste it like this." Wilfred felt sorry, "The money could buy so much food." "Grandpa, don't say this. These seedlings can also produce a lot of food." Bright didn't want Wilfred to know about such a solution. After all, he was a businessman. The easiest way he chose was to solve it with money.

It was okay even if it would cost more money. Because there would be less trouble.

"And they will help you take care of your farm until you come back. You can also feel free to go to the city with us and do not have to worry about it." Bright had saved Wilfred from his worries.

Seeing that Bright had already arranged it, Wilfred had even less reason to refuse. He agreed, "Before I go, I want to go and say goodbye to your grandmother."

"OK. We'd like to meet grandmother too, so that she can know me and Doris," Bright said gladly. _____

Chapter 297 This Is 'Live Together and Die Together'

The next morning, Wilfred got ready to go see his wife. Rose plucked flowers, and they went to visit her grandmother's grave.

Her grandmother's grave was on a hill. The grass was green and trees were lush. When they stood there, they could overlook the landscape and the view was quite good.

Wilfred put the fruits and pastries he brought in front of the grave, "Honey, these are all your favorite foods. Just enjoy them."

Rose offered a bouquet of flowers to her grandmother. The white and yellow wildflowers were beautiful.

Bright lit the candles. He held the incense and visited grandmother's grave with Rose and Doris.

Bright put the incense in place. Rose looked at the words on the tombstone, her eyes slightly moist, "Grandma, we are here to see you."

Rose held Bright in one hand and Doris in the other, "Grandma, this is Bright, my husband, and Doris, my daughter. Don't worry. Bright is good to me. I am very happy now. You can see it in heaven. Please keep my Grandpa healthy. "

"Great-grandma, I'm Doris, your great-granddaughter. Although I have never met you, I think you must be very gentle and loving.

Great-grandma, please bless me to grow up safely. Bless my mom and

dad and our family, and keep great-grandfather living a long life. I love you." Doris was cute.

Bright touched Doris' head and said to Grandma's grave, "Grandma, don't worry. I will take good care of Grandpa, Rose and Doris. As long as I'm with them, I won't allow anyone to bully them."

"I'm sorry I've never met you. But you must be as gentle and loving as Doris said just now...."

After they all finished, Wilfred went forward and caressed the tombstone with his dry hand, as if he was caressing his wife, his eyes full of affection.

Rose was touched by the love of her grandparents. Once they fell in love, they would be together for the rest of their lives. Even if one party was gone first, the other one would keep loving and live in endless yearning. He did not want to leave his lover and hoped to live here for a lifetime until he died and was buried with his lover.

This was 'live together and die together'.

"Honey, I've promised to go to the city with Rose and Bright. So, I may not be able to visit you or keep you company for a while. Rose and Bright will get married. I'll be there with your blessings and attend their wedding."

"Honey, take good care of yourself during this time. After I come back, I will see the clouds on this sky, see the trees on this mountain with you... until I also close my eyes. Then, I can accompany you all the time."

Wilfred said and the longing in his eyes was more intense.

Rose was also moved by their feelings, her eyes red.

Bright reached out and put his arm around her shoulders, letting her lean against him.

Wilfred talked to his wife for a long time ...

After visiting Grandma, Bright and Rose put all the luggage in the trunk of the Cayenne and then helped Wilfred get into the car.

When Ms. Flower, who worked in the village committee, saw them, she came over and pulled Rose, "Rose, you're leaving?"

"Yes. Grandpa fainted. I have to take him to the city for a checkup."

Rose was a little worried about Wilfred's condition.

"Don't worry too much. Mr. Wilfred is so nice and will be rewarded."

Ms. Flower comforted Rose. Doris tugged at Ms. Flower's clothes, "Ms. Flower, have you forgotten about me?"

"How could I forget you, Doris? You have to remember me after you go back." Ms. Flower picked up Doris in her arms.

"Then please give me your cell phone number. I can call you when I go back. We can also become WeChat friend." Doris spread her palm at Ms. Flower.

Ms. Flower put down Doris and hurried to the office to find a pen and paper to write down her number, "Remember to contact me when you get back. I'll look for you when I go to City Y."

"Ms. Flower, we don't live in City Y, but City H, or City J." Doris put the note away, "But I'll definitely contact you when I get back. Remember to come see me. That's our agreement."

"Just don't forget me." Ms. Flower habitually nudged the tip of her nose.

After everything was ready, Bright saw them who were saying goodbye, "Ready?"

"Ms. Flower, we're leaving."

"Mr. Wilfred, Doris, Rose, Bright, goodbye." Ms. Flower waved at them. Bright nodded lightly in return. Then, he got into the car and started it, and left the village.

Bright drove the car directly to the airport. Someone came to meet them and gave Bright the tickets they had booked. Then, they left City Y by plane.

Their destination was City H. After all, Bright still had work to do in City H. Rose was afraid that Wilfred would be unhappy. So, she explained to him.

"Grandpa, we still have something to deal with in City H. After dealing with it, we will go to City H. You won't meet my mom as long as you don't want to." Rose promised.

"It's okay. We'll see each other at the wedding anyway." Wilfred seemed to let go and didn't want to embarrass Rose.

They arrived at City H. A driver picked them up after they went out of the airport.

The driver took them to Asgard Lake Community. Wilfred knew Bright's family was well off when he saw the villa.

The decoration inside was very elegant, simple and generous. It was very tasteful.

Bright had hired a servant to take care of Wilfred. The bedroom on the first floor was spacious and well-lit.

Bright had arranged all this early. Rose could see how careful and considerate he was.

"Grandpa, you must be tired from the bumpy ride. I'll help you go inside and rest for a while, and then call you for dinner." Rose helped Wilfred, "You can see if you like the bedroom or not."

Wilfred went into the bedroom and saw that out the floor-to-ceiling window was a beautiful garden.

Every day when people woke up, they could see the greenery and would feel happy.

"Grandpa, do you like it?"

"Yes, it is so great." Wilfred sat down on the soft bed and looked at the bright flowers, "Rose, Bright must be very rich, right? It's really aggravating for him to live in the countryside."

"Grandpa, don't mind." Rose said, "Bright doesn't mind."

"But I do. It's such a big gap." Wilfred sighed softly, "No wonder your mother wanted to marry your father by all means."

"Grandpa, that's all in the past. Don't think about it anymore." Rose offered a glass of water for Wilfred.

"Rose, that's a life ... I can't forget it even if I want to." Wilfred took the water and drank. He was depressed, "Those past ... do you want to know those past about your mother?"

Chapter 298 Timid

Rose did not answer and remained silent. Because she did not care at all about her mother's past and was not curious.

She had also heard a few words. But she didn't know why her mother married her father.

Wilfred didn't care whether Rose would answer this question, but said, "Those things had been going on for decades. It all happened when your parents were young. I should not talk to you. After all, she is your mother. In the heart of the child, mother should be gentle and beautiful. I shouldn't ruin her image in front of you."

"No, Grandpa. You are wrong. She was never one of those nice mothers. She is your daughter, and I don't want to ruin her image in front of you." Rose didn't tell Wilfred about what happened between her and her parents.

"As you said, your mother is not a nice daughter either." Wilfred sighed heavily, "Your grandmother and I have been harmless and honest in our lives. But we have a daughter who even despises human life. Your mother killed a man to be with your father. I don't know if she will have nightmares when she sleeps."

"Grandpa, my mother is strong and living a happy life now. You don't have to worry that she won't be able to sleep." Rose felt that people like her parents never had any conscience. That was why they weren't afraid of anything. All they cared about was money and power, and profit.

Wilfred gently let out a long sigh of relief and stared at Rose.

"Grandpa, don't think too much about it. Get some rest. I'm going to pack and will come to call you for dinner later." Rose then got up and left.

She went out of Wilfred's bedroom and walked to the living room.

Bright and Doris were gone.

"Mrs. Lee, Mr. Lee has taken Doris upstairs." Ms. Phillis, who was hired to take care of Wilfred, said.

"Thank you." Rose responded politely, then held the stair railing and went upstairs.

When Rose went up to the second floor and headed towards the bedroom, she saw Bright coming out of Doris' room.

Bright also caught a glimpse of her and walked towards her. He took her hand in his hand, "Doris got sleepy as soon as she arrived home and just fell asleep."

"..." Rose thought Doris was still excited when they were going home in the car, "It'll be time for dinner in a few minutes."

"It's good for her to get a half-hour nap. Besides, she fell asleep quickly." Bright pushed open the door to the room and pulled her into the bedroom.

He asked Rose, "Are you tired?"

"I'm okay." His concern made Rose feel his care for her in details,

"Would you like to go take a shower and change your clothes first?"

"That is what I want." Bright pinched her chin, "The one who knows me is Mrs. Lee."

"Hey, stop it." Rose reached out to pull his hand off her chin. But Bright pinched it tightly and didn't have any intention of letting go.

Being pinched, Rose had no choice but to look up to meet his eyes. His eyes were bright and very charming.

"Don't you have to take a shower?" why was he seducing her now?

"Come with me." Bright's voice was extremely hoarse.

"I still have to pack. You go first." Rose felt her face hot, "I'll get your

pajamas."

Rose tried to break free of him. He let go in return.

"It's not time to go to bed now. So, I do not need pajamas." Bright then walked to the bathroom.

Rose watched Bright enter the bathroom, looked away and saw the suitcase and bags that he had carried up. She pushed them into the dressing room, then flattened and opened them, sorted out the clothes inside and hung them up, or folded them and put them in the drawer. She was so focused on packing. While hanging her clothes, she was hugged by Bright who had just bathed. It was not until then that she realized that she fell into his strong and broad chest.

She almost cried out in surprise. But when she realized that the only man who could hold her so intimately in this room was Bright, she calmed down.

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

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

The fresh smell of his shower and his own unique scent wrapped her tightly, which was familiar to her.

"You had me scared." Rose's heart was thumping rapidly.

"Are you so timid?" Bright turned her around to face him.

Rose realized that his upper body was exposed. There was only a white bath towel around his waist. She felt that it would fall down if he moved a little too much.

His upper body was well-muscled with beautiful lines. People could not take their eyes off him.

Rose didn't know why she couldn't help but stare at his body.

Maybe it was because people all liked to appreciate beautiful people or things.

"Have you seen enough?" Bright grinned. Before Rose could react, he had pressed her lightly against the prongs of the closet.

"Yes..." Rose naturally answered his question.

Bright smiled more deeply, his eyes full of teasing.

Rose answered before she realized that she had just been led off by Bright.

She was a bit annoyed, bit her lip, and glared at Bright. But Bright's gaze became gentle and soft again. Since he had just bathed, his eyes were extra black and bright. His gaze was so soft that it attracted others' attention.

Rose almost indulged in such a gentle and charming gaze.

She was attracted by his gaze, and her eyes gradually became vague ... In her clear eyes, his handsome face magnified. Until Bright kissed her, Rose felt that she could not resist his kiss at all. She couldn't think about anything but kissing him.

She couldn't avoid. She could only put her hands around his neck and respond to his passion.

Bright stepped forward, almost forcing her to sit on the closet.

He held her with both hands and placed her on the drawer, continued to kiss her.

The passionate kiss almost caused her to lose her breath. Bright had to breathe into her. Until he was satisfied and content with the kiss, he finally let her go.

She regained her breath and already blushed with shyness.

Rose reached out and pushed him, but failed to move him, "Grandpa still is here. Can't you be more patient?"

"Grandpa lives on the first floor. He won't go up to the second floor. Besides, it's our bedroom." Bright nudged the tip of her nose, "Do you think Grandpa has no manners?"

"That's not what I meant." Rose explained.

"Then you're agreeing with me. Why don't we have another..." Bright smiled mischievously.

"Bad guy." Rose reached out to hit him. But to her surprise, she accidentally dropped his bath towel.

She cried out. _____

Chapter 299 Inspection Results

Rose made hometown food for dinner, hoping that Wilfred could enjoy it.

Bright personally took the treasured wine to drink with Wilfred. But Rose stopped him, "Grandpa has to go to the hospital tomorrow for a checkup. He'd better not drink tonight."

"Grandpa, well..." Bright stopped and turned to Wilfred, "Rose is so strict. We'd better not drink now. When the test is done and everything is okay, we can have a drink."

"I am going to check up tomorrow?" Wilfred looked at Rose in surprise.

"Grandpa, your health is very important. The sooner the checkup the better. Then, I can feel at ease." Rose's face was serious and she would not allow protest.

"Bright and I drink the wine tonight. Then, I will go to the hospital the

day after tomorrow for physical examination. It doesn't matter to be a day late." Wilfred tried to persuade Rose.

"Grandpa, you really can't drink tonight. I've made an appointment with a doctor for you. So, you can just eat now." Rose took the wine away from Bright's hand, "I'll put the wine away for you. When the test is done and the doctor says it's okay, you can have a drink, okay?"

Rose winked at Bright. Bright saw his wife's wink and persuaded Wilfred, "Grandpa, Rose is right. Your health is more important. We can make an appointment for a drink later."

"OK." Wilfred didn't want to embarrass Bright. So he looked up at Rose, "Let's eat."

"Grandpa, I'll give you a bowl of tofu carp soup, which can offer calcium and nutritious." Rose said as she picked up the bowl.

Bright took the bowl in Rose's hand gallantly, "I'll give Grandpa soup."

Rose glared at him. But Bright just smiled, not caring at all.

He handed the soup to Wilfred, while Wilfred thanked him.

"Grandpa, just help yourself here. Don't be so polite, or it will make us feel that there is anything we did wrong." Bright treated Rose's relatives as his own from the bottom of his heart. He was not as tough as he was at work. He was so easy-going now, which even made others think that it was not like him.

"OK." Wilfred smiled and nodded, then took a sip of the soup. He tasted the soup and said, "This soup is very delicious."

Bright quickly replied, "Of course it is fresh and delicious. After all, it is made by Rose, whose cooking is no worse than that of a chef in a five-star hotel, or even better."

Doris held the bowl and said, "Dad, you're not only a hen-pecked husband but also an ass-kisser."

Bright became serious and tried to explain for himself, "Doris, you don't understand. This is my love for your mother."

"Alright..." Doris just pursed her lips and smiled.

Rose glanced at Bright, who was a little embarrassed in front of his daughter, and smiled. Then, she looked down to eat.

Bright offered Doris a chicken wing, "Eat your favorite chicken wing."

After dinner, Rose and Bright took Wilfred and Doris to the opposite seaside park for a walk. They walked back and forth along the curved seaside trail.

Rose took care of Wilfred until he slept, while Bright took care of Doris. It was 9:30 when they returned to their room. After a shower, Rose and Bright lay down on the bed. Bright held Rose in his arms, "Are you worried about Grandpa's illness?"

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

"I'm a little uneasy until I get the inspection results." Rose frowned.

"Grandpa will be fine. Do not scare yourself. Now, the medical science is so advanced. Many diseases can be cured." Bright entwined his fingers with hers, "I will find the best doctor. I'm here. Don't worry."

"Alright." Rose gently put her other hand around his shoulder, and leaned herself against him at ease.

It was really reassuring to have Bright there.

"Sleep." Bright caressed her back with other hand, slowly and gently.

Early the next morning, Bright took Doris to kindergarten while Rose took Wilfred to the hospital.

Because Bright had made an appointment with a doctor in his hometown, they could have a smooth examination today, with fast speed and good service.

"Grandpa, are you tired?" Rose took a cup of hot water and gave it to Wilfred, "Drink some water and rest. We'll get some examination reports for the doctor later."

Grandpa took the cup of water and drank two sips, sighing, "I am too old to stand it."

When Rose got all the examination reports and showed them to the doctor, the doctor, who was about fifty years old, only frowned slightly and looked at Rose again.

"Dr. Gray, let me know if there is anything wrong." Rose clenched her fists, beginning to feel alarm.

Dr. Gray habitually pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose and then said, "According to the results of the examination, it is initially judged that the old man has a tumor in his brain, which is now about 25mm in size. The tumor pressed on the brain nerve and caused him to faint."

"Tumor?" hearing this, Rose became serious and shocked, "Dr. Gray, what should we do then?"

"The best way is to do surgery to remove it. Otherwise, with this situation going on, he may be blind and unable to move." Dr. Gray advised, but also informed the risks.

"..." Rose frowned tightly, "What is the success rate of the surgery?" "After all, your grandfather is already more than seventy years old. The operation risk is higher. So, I am not sure now and have to study it before replying you." Dr. Gray looked at Rose who had a sad face, "But there is also the possibility of having a relapse after removing the brain tumor. Once having a relapse... He is so old and may not even survive the operation..."

"I know, doctor. I'll think about it." Rose held back her tears, but her eyes were already uncontrollably red, "Please don't tell my grandfather about this. I don't want him to feel bad."

"Well, I understand." Dr. Gray nodded, "With your grandfather's current situation, I think the sooner he is hospitalized the better. At least, it can reduce his pain. In the future, he will faint more frequently..."

"OK. Then I'll arrange for hospitalization first."

Rose pursed her lips tightly, and her long, slender eyelashes were full of tiny drops of tears.

She kept taking deep breaths, adjusted her emotions, and suppressed the sadness that raged in her heart. She tried not to let it spread to the tip of her nose and eyes.

Dr. Gray handed her the prescribed hospitalization form, "Go and do the procedure."

"Thank you, Dr. Gray." Rose then picked up the form and went for the admission procedure.

Chapter 299 Inspection Results

Rose made hometown food for dinner, hoping that Wilfred could enjoy it.

Bright personally took the treasured wine to drink with Wilfred. But Rose stopped him, "Grandpa has to go to the hospital tomorrow for a checkup. He'd better not drink tonight."

"Grandpa, well..." Bright stopped and turned to Wilfred, "Rose is so strict. We'd better not drink now. When the test is done and everything is okay, we can have a drink."

"I am going to check up tomorrow?" Wilfred looked at Rose in surprise. "Grandpa, your health is very important. The sooner the checkup the better. Then, I can feel at ease." Rose's face was serious and she would not allow protest.

"Bright and I drink the wine tonight. Then, I will go to the hospital the day after tomorrow for physical examination. It doesn't matter to be a

day late." Wilfred tried to persuade Rose.

"Grandpa, you really can't drink tonight. I've made an appointment with a doctor for you. So, you can just eat now." Rose took the wine away from Bright's hand, "I'll put the wine away for you. When the test is done and the doctor says it's okay, you can have a drink, okay?"

Rose winked at Bright. Bright saw his wife's wink and persuaded Wilfred, "Grandpa, Rose is right. Your health is more important. We can make an appointment for a drink later."

"OK." Wilfred didn't want to embarrass Bright. So he looked up at Rose, "Let's eat."

"Grandpa, I'll give you a bowl of tofu carp soup, which can offer calcium and nutritious." Rose said as she picked up the bowl.

Bright took the bowl in Rose's hand gallantly, "I'll give Grandpa soup."

Rose glared at him. But Bright just smiled, not caring at all.

He handed the soup to Wilfred, while Wilfred thanked him.

"Grandpa, just help yourself here. Don't be so polite, or it will make us feel that there is anything we did wrong." Bright treated Rose's relatives as his own from the bottom of his heart. He was not as tough as he was at work. He was so easy-going now, which even made others think that it was not like him.

"OK." Wilfred smiled and nodded, then took a sip of the soup. He tasted the soup and said, "This soup is very delicious."

Bright quickly replied, "Of course it is fresh and delicious. After all, it is made by Rose, whose cooking is no worse than that of a chef in a five-star hotel, or even better."

Doris held the bowl and said, "Dad, you're not only a hen-pecked husband but also an ass-kisser."

Bright became serious and tried to explain for himself, "Doris, you don't understand. This is my love for your mother."

"Alright..." Doris just pursed her lips and smiled.

Rose glanced at Bright, who was a little embarrassed in front of his daughter, and smiled. Then, she looked down to eat.

Bright offered Doris a chicken wing, "Eat your favorite chicken wing."

After dinner, Rose and Bright took Wilfred and Doris to the opposite seaside park for a walk. They walked back and forth along the curved seaside trail.

Rose took care of Wilfred until he slept, while Bright took care of Doris.

It was 9:30 when they returned to their room. After a shower, Rose and Bright lay down on the bed. Bright held Rose in his arms, "Are you worried about Grandpa's illness?"

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

"I'm a little uneasy until I get the inspection results." Rose frowned.

"Grandpa will be fine. Do not scare yourself. Now, the medical science is so advanced. Many diseases can be cured." Bright entwined his fingers with hers, "I will find the best doctor. I'm here. Don't worry."

"Alright." Rose gently put her other hand around his shoulder, and leaned herself against him at ease.

It was really reassuring to have Bright there.

"Sleep." Bright caressed her back with other hand, slowly and gently.

Early the next morning, Bright took Doris to kindergarten while Rose took Wilfred to the hospital.

Because Bright had made an appointment with a doctor in his hometown, they could have a smooth examination today, with fast speed and good service.

"Grandpa, are you tired?" Rose took a cup of hot water and gave it to Wilfred, "Drink some water and rest. We'll get some examination reports for the doctor later."

Grandpa took the cup of water and drank two sips, sighing, "I am too old to stand it."

When Rose got all the examination reports and showed them to the doctor, the doctor, who was about fifty years old, only frowned slightly and looked at Rose again.

"Dr. Gray, let me know if there is anything wrong." Rose clenched her fists, beginning to feel alarm.

Dr. Gray habitually pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose and then said, "According to the results of the examination, it is initially judged that the old man has a tumor in his brain, which is now about 25mm in size. The tumor pressed on the brain nerve and caused him to faint."

"Tumor?" hearing this, Rose became serious and shocked, "Dr. Gray, what should we do then?"

"The best way is to do surgery to remove it. Otherwise, with this situation going on, he may be blind and unable to move." Dr. Gray advised, but also informed the risks.

"..." Rose frowned tightly, "What is the success rate of the surgery?"

"After all, your grandfather is already more than seventy years old. The operation risk is higher. So, I am not sure now and have to study it before replying you." Dr. Gray looked at Rose who had a sad face, "But there is also the possibility of having a relapse after removing the brain tumor. Once having a relapse... He is so old and may not even survive the operation..."

"I know, doctor. I'll think about it." Rose held back her tears, but her eyes were already uncontrollably red, "Please don't tell my grandfather about this. I don't want him to feel bad."

"Well, I understand." Dr. Gray nodded, "With your grandfather's current situation, I think the sooner he is hospitalized the better. At least, it can reduce his pain. In the future, he will faint more frequently..."

"OK. Then I'll arrange for hospitalization first."

Rose pursed her lips tightly, and her long, slender eyelashes were full of tiny drops of tears.

She kept taking deep breaths, adjusted her emotions, and suppressed the sadness that raged in her heart. She tried not to let it spread to the tip of her nose and eyes.

Dr. Gray handed her the prescribed hospitalization form, "Go and do the procedure."

"Thank you, Dr. Gray." Rose then picked up the form and went for the admission procedure.

Chapter 300 Who Is This Woman?

Rose adjusted her emotions, left the doctor's office, and walked to the rest area not far away.

When Wilfred saw Rose coming, he asked, "How is it? There should be nothing wrong with me, right? Can we go home now? I can have a nice drink with Bright tonight."

Hearing her grandfather's light tone, Rose was sad inside, "Grandpa, the doctor hasn't found out exactly what's wrong with you. We can't go home yet and have to stay in the hospital for observation."

"We can't go home? I need to be hospitalized?" The smile on Wilfred's face was gone. His face sank, "Must I be hospitalized and lie on the bed all day? Rose, even if I am not sick, I will feel unwell if I always lie on the bed."

"Grandpa, we should listen to the doctor and wait for the results. As long as we get it, we can be released." Rose knew that Wilfred was used to working for many years. So, it was really difficult for him to lie still

and not move all the time.

"How long will it take?" Wilfred asked.

"It shouldn't take long. I'll push the doctor. Grandpa, don't worry." Rose was also not sure. But what she had to do now was to persuade Wilfred first, "Grandpa, Grandma is gone. You are the only relative I have now." Rose reached out to take Wilfred's arm and then gently rested her head on his shoulder. She was as intimate as when she was a child.

"Grandpa, how can I answer to Grandma if I don't take good care of you? Please listen to the doctor. Grandma would also want you to listen to the doctor if she was there. I will be with you."

Wilfred looked sideways at Rose, who was leaning on his shoulder, and reached out to pat her head, "Okay, you win."

Hearing this, Rose smiled, while her eyes were full of sadness.

"I'll go do the hospitalization procedures then." Rose took a deep breath, then got up with a smile, "Wait for me here."

"OK." Wilfred smiled and nodded.

Rose felt that she could not hold back her tears in front of Wilfred anymore. So, she hurried to step away. When she reached the corner, she could no longer hold back her tears.

Fearing she would make a sound, Rose reached out to cover her mouth and turned away.

The next second, Rose felt someone hug her from behind and smelled the familiar smell.

"What happened?" the gentle and melodious voice hit her soft heart. Rose turned around and threw herself into his arms, crying even heavily.

Bright didn't say anything and just let her vent her emotions. When Rose calmed down, he asked, "What's wrong with Grandpa?"

"Dr. Gray said it's a brain tumor..." she repeated what Dr. Gray said to her and then looked up from his arms, her eyes watery and charming, "Why are you here?"

"I came after a meeting. There was nothing important to deal with anyway." Bright said lightly, "I knew you would cry. What if Grandpa saw you like this?"

"I didn't cry in front of him." Rose bit her lip.

"But your eyes are red." Bright raised his hand and touched her eyes, "It is not the time to cry now. I will find a way. If it can't be cured at home, we'll go abroad to find a better brain doctor. Trust me and leave it to

me."

Rose had an innate trust in Bright. As long as he had promised something, he would do it.

She believed Bright could do it and good people like Grandpa would be rewarded.

"I'll go for the admission procedure. You stay with Grandpa." Bright took the admission slip from her hand.

Rose took two breaths and nodded.

Bright was very efficient. After all, he was a big man with a high social status and did everything easily.

Wilfred was admitted to a VIP room, so that he would not be disturbed and could recuperate at ease.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

Rose wanted to stay with Wilfred personally. Bright had no objection and was just afraid she would be too tired.

Wilfred didn't agree with her being here all the time. He thought he was a man after all. So, after discussion, Rose came to stay with him during the day and asked a nurse to look after him at night.

On the second day of Wilfred's hospitalization, Rose brought chicken porridge early in the morning, as well as some dishes. Wilfred like them.

In the morning, Wilfred had a drip and Rose was with him.

Then, Rose got a call from Matthew, "I know you're back. Do you feel better after travelling?"

"Mr. Matthew, thanks for your concern." Rose was a bit surprised when she received a phone call from Matthew, "What can I do for you?"

"Rose, you still have your position in the company. The company also needs you. The project of Beach Hotel can't do without you. I hope you can come back and continue to work with us." Matthew invited sincerely.

Rose looked down and was silent for a moment.

"Is there any difficulty? Mr. Bright will not restrain your freedom of work, right?" Matthew joked.

"Mr. Matthew, thank you for the sincere invitation. But I'm sorry I can't come back. Please don't wait for me." Rose didn't want to occupy that position.

"Did something happen?" Matthew was keen, "Rose, although we are colleagues, I already consider you as a friend privately. You can talk to me if something happened."

Rose hesitated for a moment, but finally said the reason, "My grandfather is sick and needs to be taken care of. I want to spend more time with him."

"Okay, I understand. I hope your grandfather will be lucky and recover soon." Matthew said a few more words and then hung up.

In the afternoon, Matthew came to the hospital to visit Wilfred after work, carrying nutritious food, fruits, and flowers.

"Why are you here?" Rose saw this and got up to greet him.

"I stop by to visit Mr. Wilfred." Matthew put down the fruit.

"What about Wyatt? Didn't you pick him up?" Rose knew Matthew always picked up Wyatt as soon as he got off work. But today, he came here alone.

"My mom came to my place. She went to pick up Wyatt." Matthew smiled.

"You can relax a bit after your mom came here to help you." Rose put the flowers in the vase.

Matthew did not answer and just smiled bitterly a little.

Rose did not ask more questions, but introduced to Wilfred, "Grandpa, this is Matthew, my former boss and friend."

"Mr. Wilfred, how are you?" Matthew said.

"Hi Mr. Matthew, thank you for taking care of Rose."

"We are colleagues. Don't mention it."

After chatting for a while, Rose saw that it was getting late and said,

"Let's go. I'll treat you to dinner."

Matthew hesitated for a moment before agreeing.

They said goodbye to Wilfred and went to a restaurant. They had just ordered food and were chatting when a woman suddenly appeared and splashed a glass of lemonade on Rose's face.

"Matthew, who is this woman?" _____