

Come on Daddy!

Chapter 301 I Can Sue You for Libeling Me

Rose was caught off guard by being splashed with water. Her hair got wet and the lemonade dripped down her chin, which made her look embarrassed.

Matthew was also panicked. He hurriedly grabbed a tissue to wipe Rose's face and said, "Rose, sorry..."

"It has nothing to do with you. I'll clean it myself." She took the tissue from him and wiped the water stain herself.

"Matthew, what's wrong with Velina? You've been avoiding her because of this woman?" The middle-aged woman who splashed water on Rose scolded Matthew, insulted Rose, and even gave Rose a hateful glare. Matthew felt a headache. His face froze and he suppressed his anger. "Mom, she's not a coquette. She's my colleague and friend."

"Friends? A friend who can have dinner with a man as she likes? A friend who still pesters you when she knows that you have a fiancée? What is she if she is not a coquette?" Madam Sue said justly, "And you haven't come home for a whole week, apparently to hide from me and Velina. And now you are having dinner with another woman. What do you mean?"

Madam Sue's arrogance drew the guests' attention, and they were watching at them.

"It's unreasonable! So unreasonable!" Matthew was angry, "How don't I know that I have a fiancée?"

"Matthew, there's no point in denying it." Madam Sue pushed a beautiful girl standing beside her in front of Matthew, "Velina is your fiancée."

Velina looked at Matthew, who looked sullen, and said weakly,

"Matthew, I..."

"Do I agree that she is my fiancée?" Matthew stared at Velina sharply. "I have made these things very clear in private. This is a public place and I don't want to embarrass anyone, especially an unmarried girl. If you don't mind, Mom, I'll say it again in front of everyone."

Velina took two steps back, standing behind Madam Sue, looking so aggrieved that she almost cried.

"Velina, don't be afraid. I'm here with him. You are the daughter-in-law I like. No one can enter the Sue Family except you, especially those shameless coquettes!" What Madam Sue meant was Rose.

"Mom, I said she is not a coquette. She is my friend. Please apologize to her!" Matthew was speechless and ashamed of his mother's behavior.

"What did you say? I'm your mother, and you're asking me to apologize to her? Why!" Madam Sue was unconvinced.

"Because you just splashed water on me for no reason." After sorting out herself, Rose stood up, with strong aura.

"You seduce my son, so that he didn't go home for a week, and you destroyed his marriage with Velina. I am kind enough to you to just splash water on you!" Madam Sue was completely unreasonable, "I haven't slapped you!"

"Mom, that's enough!" Matthew was so angry that his chest heaved up and down. "Go home now, or you'll never see Wyatt and me!"

"You threatened me?" Madam Sue gnawed her teeth, "Are you still my son?"

"Mother, you haven't changed at all. I can't bear it anymore! My life is in my control, and even if you are my mother, you have no right to interfere!" Matthew replied forcefully, "Now go back and pack your things and leave tomorrow in the morning, or don't blame me for being rude to you."

"You..." Madam Sue was speechless, and her eyes were red.

"Godmother, listen to Matthew and go home." Velina held Madam Sue's arm and said, "Don't anger Matthew again. It will hurt your relationship."

"Silly girl, which is more important, my relationship with Matthew or your innocence? You have already slept together, and he should be responsible for you!" Madam Sue told the truth in front of the public. Matthew furrowed his brows and bit his lips tightly. He didn't expect to meet his mother when he had dinner with Rose, and he didn't expect such a very unpleasant thing would happen.

Rose also looked at Matthew in surprise. Matthew was not such a man in her mind. After a few seconds, the shock disappeared from her eyes.

"Mr. Sue, I have to go now." Rose decided that she should not get involved in the affairs of their family.

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Rose started to go, but Madam Sue stopped her and didn't let her leave. "What's the matter? Are you afraid or disappointed? Why leave in such a hurry?"

"Madam Sue, please move aside."

"As long as you ensure that you will stop pestering my son and apologize to Velina, I will let you go, or you admit that you are a coquette."

Rose looked at Madam Sue and smiled gently, as if she was looking at a psycho.

"Your calling me as a coquette is a slander on my reputation." Rose's smile was still soft, but her tone was strong, "It's you who should apologize," she said.

"Hum! What a joke." Madam Sue sneered.

"You don't want to apologize. That's fine. You might expect my lawyer's letter." Rose responded defiantly.

The smile on Madam Sue's face did not reduce a bit, instead, her eyes were filled with contempt, "You think I'm afraid of you? The Sue family is not so easy to deal with. Let's wait and see."

Madam Sue did not know Rose's identity, but Matthew did. He urged his mother, "Mom, I advise you to apologize. When the lawyer's letter comes, I'm afraid you'll regret."

"What a joke." Madam Sue did not care about her son's kind reminder.

"Then we'll see who makes the joke."

"I'm sorry, Rose. You may go home now." Matthew stood in front of his mother and let Rose go first.

Rose thanked him with her eyes and left gracefully.

Madam Sue rebuked her son, "What the hell are you doing? You are collided with an outsider to bully your mother and Velina. You must be responsible for her!"

Matthew didn't pay attention to her, and he didn't want to make a fool of himself in the public.

"Mom, enjoy your last supper. From now on, you should take care of yourself." Matthew angrily picked up his suit jacket and strode away.

"Matthew, stop!" Madam Sue cried, looking at his back, but he never stopped, and even left faster.

Madam Sue felt a pain in her chest. Velina supported her and said, "Godmother, Matthew is really angry this time. Let's forget it. I don't want him to be responsible for me."

"No, that can't be! I'm his mother and I have the final say."

Matthew came out of the restaurant and hurried up to Rose. "I'll take

you home."

"No."

"Rose, I apologize on behalf of my mother."

"I know she's for your own good, but in the wrong way. Wyatt needs a mother, and you need someone to take care of you. The girl doesn't look bad. You might as well think about her." Rose spoke with sincerity.

"That's not what my mother said. Why don't we have a talk in another place?" Matthew looked bitter. _____

Chapter 302 He Didn't Want to Make Do with His Marriage

Rose looked at the bitterness in Matthew's eyes, and before she could say anything, Matthew said, "Well, I'd better send you home, so that Mr. Lee won't worry."

"He's not in City H." After Bright took Rose to the hospital this morning, he went straight to the airport.

"Is he back to City J? Or on business?" asked Matthew.

"He went abroad." Rose looked at the neon in the distance. "He went abroad to find a brain specialist for my grandfather."

Matthew was silent for a second. "Mr. Lee is so filial. Your grandfather would be fine."

"Yes, Grandpa will be all right." Rose cheered herself up. "Come on, let's find somewhere else to have a chat."

Matthew was a bit surprised, and Rose added, "I think of a place we could go."

"Good." So they left together.

Rose gave directions, Matthew drove the car. They parked in the public parking lot and then walked down a quaint alley by the river to a beef noodle restaurant called Granny's Noodle House.

"The beef noodles here are very delicious." Rose sat down at a wooden square table by the river, and Matthew sat down beside her.

Rose asked Matthew for his advice and said to the owner, "Miss, two bowls of beef noodles; one is medium and the other is large."

"Miss Linder, wait a minute." The owner was a middle-aged woman always wearing a smiling face.

"It seems that you are a regular guest." Matthew said.

"Well, my grandma used to bring me here for noodles, and I remember the taste all the time. This is the first time I have eaten noodles here."

Rose gave a pair of chopsticks to Matthew. "Let's talk about you." Matthew took the chopsticks and put them away, hesitating. Finally, he said, "I thought my mother came to see us because she missed her grandchild, but I didn't expect her to come with Velina."

"That day she and Velina cooked a lot of dishes together. My mother opened the red wine. I did not drink much but I got dizzy, and then I fainted. When I woke up, I found myself and Velina lying on the same bed, with nothing on.

My mother came in and saw us naked, and then she asked me to be responsible for Velina, who kept crying. I knew it very well that I had never touched Velina. How could I feel nothing if such a thing really happened? Besides, I'm not a bad drinker. How could I have the strength to do such a thing if I passed out?"

"But my mother didn't listen to my explanation. She just wanted me to marry Velina. She even threatened me by jumping off the building. I would be responsible for what I have done, otherwise, I don't want to be at the mercy of anyone."

"So I moved out of the house and went to a hotel, so my Mom couldn't find me, but they ran into me in a restaurant today. I'm really sorry for causing you so much trouble."

Matthew spoke out all his feelings in his heart in one breath, and suddenly felt much lighter.

"What about Wyatt?" Rose was worried.

"I asked my assistant to take him to the hotel. He's accompanied, you can rest assured." Matthew sighed slightly.

Two bowls of beef noodles have been served to them, "Miss Linder, sir, enjoy yourselves."

Matthew looked worried. "If I had known my mother came to force me to marry Velina, I shouldn't have been so careless. I can't prove my innocence now. They won't believe anything I say."

Rose mixed the noodles in the bowl. "I believe you are not such a person."

"Really? You believe me?" Matthew's dark eyes flashed with light, and felt very moved. At least there was one person in the world who believed in him, and he felt it was worth it.

"You have a good character. I believe in you as a friend." Rose affirmed again, "Just like you believed in me back then."

Matthew believed in her character when others were gossiping about

her.

She believed in him now, as he had done before.

"Thank you, Rose." Matthew raised the tea to toast to Rose.

Rose picked up the glass and toasted back. "Have some noodles."

Matthew took a big bite. "It is delicious."

Rose smiled and ate her own noodles. When they had eaten enough,

Rose took a sip of water. "Do you ever think that you need to reconstruct a family, you need someone to take care of you and Wyatt, and Wyatt needs a mother?"

"I think Miss Velina is kind at heart. She was just incited by your mother, or maybe she loves you and wants to have a try. Can't you just give her a chance and give yourself a chance? Or are you going to stay single?"

"Chance is for a woman who can catch my heart. I have to like that woman before I marry her. And if she loves me, she would be kind Wyatt." Matthew still had some expectations in his heart. "What's the point of getting married if I just make do with it? I just don't want to make do with marriage."

"You... Haven't you gotten over Wyatt's mother?" Rose asked tentatively, holding the cup.

Matthew drank the water in one gulp and put it on the table. "I have moved on."

"The you can start your new life. If you don't accept Miss Velina, you can try to meet someone else. It's not the best way to live with Wyatt alone." Rose advised Matthew.

When you really forgot someone, you would never remember her or mention her.

"I will try." Matthew pulled out his wallet to foot the bill.

Rose did not scramble with him for the bill, then Matthew took Rose home.

Nanny had already put Doris to sleep. Rose went to Doris's room, looked at Doris's sleeping face and kissed her on the face. Seeing her face similar to Bright's, she began to miss him.

In the dead of night, miss became especially strong.

The next morning, Rose took Doris to school and went to the hospital to be with her grandfather.

She brought him wontons today, and he liked them very much. She cooked 30 pieces of wontons for grandpa, and he ate them all, not even leaving the soup.

"Grandpa, take it slowly. If you like it, I will make another for you."

"Do you remember your grandmother used to make this for us when

you were little? It reminds me of your grandmother." Grandfather was a little sad. "Your grandmother has been out there alone for so many years. She must be lonely."

Of course, Rose remembered that. When she was a child, her grandma made the wontons by herself, and she could eat a whole of 15 to 20 pieces.

"Grandpa, I'll wash the dishes." Rose took the bucket to the bathroom to clean it, but she felt like a grain of sand in her eyes.

It seemed that... there were other meanings in his words.

When she washed the dishes, she was surprised to see a man.

Chapter 303 Our Goal Is the Same

Sky, who was standing by her grandfather's hospital bed, also looked at Rose. Their eyes met for a second in the air, and Rose moved away from her sight and hid her surprise.

Although she did not know how Sky knew about his grandfather's hospitalization, Sky was filial to visit her Grandpa.

"I heard that Grandpa was ill, so I came to visit him." Sky explained.

"Great." Rose said nothing more. "Have some chats. I'll wash the fruit."

"Rose, I went to a meeting in your company and asked Matthew to let you come back and continue to work on the waterfront hotel project, since you were the lead designer at the beginning, but he told me that your grandfather was sick and you couldn't come back..."

He didn't say it on purpose, he just wanted to help you refuse me."

Sky didn't want Rose to blame Matthew for something.

"I'm not that stingy."

Rose went on to wash the fruit.

Sky looked at Rose's back and had mixed feelings.

Grandpa stretched out his hand and pulled Sky, "Sky, sit down."

"Grandpa, how are you?" Sky recovered and sat down and asked,

"What's wrong?"

"When you left, I fainted. Rose and Bright brought me to City H for tests, but the results haven't been out." Grandfather laughed and said,

"I am an old bone now. It is normal to have some healthy problems. I

know myself well, and it would be all right. They are too fussy and insisted that I should be hospitalized. Lying here every day with nothing to do makes me feel more upset than working. It's just like spending money and while getting into trouble..."

Grandpa was complaining, but actually, he was showing off, showing off how nice his granddaughter and grandson-in-law were to him.

Sky smiled, "Grandpa, Rose wants you to be good. When you get well, let's go to climb mountain together. The scenery on the mountain is wonderful."

"Good." Grandfather nodded and said, "Sky, I did not regard you as an outsider. In my heart, you are my grandson just like Rose. I want you to smile more and be happy."

"Grandpa, don't worry about me. You must get better soon." Sky knew that Grandpa wanted him to forget Rose and stop trapping himself in the past.

"I will." Grandpa nodded, "I want to see Rose and Bright's wedding ceremony, and I want to see you find your happiness, so that I can go to see your grandmother with peace."

"Grandpa, what are you talking about! When Rose came out with the washed apples, she heard what Grandpa said, which made her very sad.

"Bright and I will ask the best doctor to cure you. You'll live for a long time. Grandpa, don't say that again."

"Yes, the medical science is so advanced now. Just rest assured." Sky also comforted Grandfather, but he did not ignore Rose's sad eyes.

"Well, well, I will live for a long time."

Rose peeled the apple and cut it into pieces. Grandpa asked Sky to eat the apple.

After a while, the nurse came to give Grandpa an intravenous drip. Sky got up and said goodbye to Grandpa, "Grandpa, I have to go back first. I will visit you when I am free."

"Yes, thank you Sky."

"Could you see me off?" Sky extended an invitation to Rose.

Rose could not refuse. He was coming to see her grandfather after all, so she sent him to the hospital room.

As soon as they got out of the ward, Sky asked her gravely, "What's wrong with Grandpa?"

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"It's none of your business." Rose looked away. She did not want to meet his eyes, afraid that she wouldn't hold on her emotions.

"Rose Linder!" Sky called her by her full name, which he used to call her only when he was angry. "If there is a problem, we can solve it together."

I also hope grandpa can get better. If our goal is the same, then tell me? One more person can figure out one more method, isn't it?"

"If you don't tell me, I'll ask the doctor."

"You have no right to know if you are not a relative." Rose said.

"Grandpa said I am his grandson." Sky clenched his fist. "My grandfather's business is my business. I'll know everything in my own way."

Sky finished and started to leave. Rose looked at his back and bit her lips, "Stop."

Sky stopped, turned around and looked at her, waiting for her words.

"He suffers from brain tumor, and the doctor said the only way is to remove it, but the risk is very high, but if he does not remove it, he will faint more and more frequently. It will compress his optic nerve and motor nerve, so he will lose his sight or be unable to move... If we take a conservative way, I'm afraid grandpa..." Rose could not continue.

It was a cruel fact that she could not take with ease.

She didn't want to lose her grandfather. She just wanted him to be alive.

Sky frowned deeply and stretched out his hand to pat Rose's shoulder, but after a pause, he took it back and held it tight, "I will go to find the best doctor. Rest assured. Neither of us will lose grandpa. I have to go now. Take care of Grandpa."

Sky strode away. Rose raised her hand and gently wiped the tears from her eyes. Then she ran after him again and said, "Sky, grandpa doesn't know his illness yet, so don't show it in front of him"

"I see. Go back with Grandpa."

"I'll walk you down. I have something for Dr. Gray."

Rose sent Sky out of the inpatient department. After sending Sky away, she turned around and went to the outpatient building. Only a few meters away, she saw Sophie standing on the stairs.

She might have seen her with Sky.

She stood there, with her belly bulging, and a checklist in her hand. Her eyes fixed on Rose like two sharp swords that were about to cut her to pieces.

Rose seemed not to see Sophie, and was going to go over her.

"Rose, I'm not going to throw in the towel." Sophie said as Rose walked over her.

"Sophie, now that you're a mother. Be nice, just for the sake of your child." Rose reminded her, "Is winning or losing more important to you than having a baby?"

"Because of you, my child will be born fatherless and I lost my husband! Now it is more important for me to win. As long as I win, then I will get everything."

"It can't go back to the way it was." Rose shattered her illusion, "and these are all what you have sowed. You are hoisted by your own petard. Sophie, take care of yourself."

"Rose, don't be smug! You can't have what I don't have. I will show Sky that I am the one who loves him most." Sophie was still so stubborn

"You're not going to take him away."

"I don't want to waste time on you." Rose did not want to say much, and walked away.

As soon as she left, Sophie crumpled the checklist into a ball of paper and was furious, which made her abdomen ache a bit.---

Chapter 304 Either She or I Can Stay

The more she thought, the more Sophie felt resentful, because Rose was to blame for her not being the Linder family's daughter and the daughter-in-law of the Tanner family. Her life and happiness had been ruined by Rose.

So she hated her so much that she wanted to drink her blood, tear her bones apart, and eat her flesh.

Why did she live so abjectly while Rose could be adored by millions?

She had got married and had a kid, but why did she still hang on to Sky? She wouldn't let it go. She would never let it go.

Sophie was so angry that she bit her lips white, and her lower abdomen twitched, and her eyebrows tightened.

"Sophie, let's go back... Why do you look so pale? What's the matter with you?"

"My... my abdomen hurt..." Sophie's face was bloodless and she grabbed Timothy's arm. "My abdomen..."

"Sophie, what happened..." Timothy held her up.

Sophie leaned on his shoulder, and her breath was weak.

"Doctor, doctor, help..." Timothy shouted, holding Sophie in his arms.

"Save our baby..."

The footsteps were heard, and doctors and nurses quickly wheeled the lathe in. Timothy assisted the paramedic in lifting Sophie onto the bed, and then she was taken to the emergency room.

"Sophie, don't worry. With the doctor and me here, you'll be fine."

Timothy followed them, and held tightly Sophie's hand.

Sophie was wheeled into the emergency room, while Timothy was kept outside. He held his hands against the metal door, feeling mad.

He took two steps back, turned around, approached the emergency room door, but then backed away... He was so anxious.

Although he had some doubts that the baby Sophie was carrying was not his, he was expecting the baby to be his.

He was in his late thirties, approaching the forty years old. He hadn't settled his life after playing around with so many women for so many years. He was glad that he had the child, and it was the woman he loved who bore his child, so of course he would take it seriously.

He accompanied Sophie to have the childbirth examination today. He had calculated that Sophie got pregnant after their first sex. He thought maybe this child was really his, so he put everything down, just wanted to live a good life with Sophie, and had a lovely child.

He had never felt such a strong fear of loss before, and his desire for the child grew stronger.

He crossed his hands together on his face and prayed that the baby would be fine and so would Sophie.

The torment dragged on so slowly that every minute seemed to weigh on Timothy. It was as if a century had passed when the emergency room door happened.

It was as if he were blind to the light, and his eyes were full of hope and light.

"Doctor, how is she? Is the baby all right?" Timothy hurried forward to ask.

Sophie was then pushed out, and his eyes were drawn as she was pushed into the elevator.

"Fortunately, you have sent her here in time so that the child could be saved. The mother is in poor health, plus she got emotional, so there was a sign of abortion."

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
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"I have given her an injection to protect her fetus. Now she has to stay in hospital for a week and tried not to do any outdoor activities. If you want to keep the child, she couldn't be emotional again. What's more, she should strengthen nutritious diets, otherwise we can't do anything to it." The doctor also signed slightly, "You should take good care of

your child and wife."

"Yes, doctor, you are right." Timothy's smile deepened when he heard that the baby was fine. "You can rest assured that I will take care of her."

"Great. You should be more careful in future." The doctor was pleased with Timothy's attitude.

"Can I go and see her now?"

"Go ahead."

"Thank you, doctor."

Timothy smiled like a child who had eaten candy and ran away happily. Timothy arrived in Sophie's room and saw her lying on the bed, her face as pale as paper and as pathetic as a fragile doll.

She slowly opened her eyes and looked at Timothy, with worry in her eyes. "How... how about the child?"

He stepped forward, sat in a chair by the bed, and took her hand gently.

"The doctor said the baby is fine."

Sophie just nodded, feeling relieved.

"Sophie, the exam was all right, but all of a sudden your tummy hurt. The doctor said you were being emotional. What was going on?" Timothy was worried.

The thought of Rose's proud look angered her again, "Timothy, someone is trying to harm our child."

"Who?" asked Timothy.

"It's Rose. I bumped into her just now and she said something sharp that stimulated me, so I had an abdominal pain." Sophie held his hand back. "Timothy, you said you'd listen to me once I have your baby, didn't you?"

"Yes, as long as the baby is mine, I'll do anything you want me to."

Timothy paused and said, "What do you want me to do? To deal with Rose?"

He had already guessed Sophie's mind when she said so.

"Sophie, it's not that I don't want to deal with her. It's just that we're not in a position to compete with her right now. If we come into conflict with her in this way, we will be doomed to fail."

"You're afraid of her, aren't you?" "Sophie interrupted him excitedly, "She used to bully me and you didn't help me, and now she's trying to kill our baby! Can you just turn a blind eye to it?"

"This time it's me, and next time it could be you. Do you think she'll let you go just because you didn't offend her? She and I grew up together, and I know her better than you do! Rose is a vicious woman, very

vindictive. And now Bright backs her up now. Think how she treated you before."

"Timothy, we can't just await our doom. We have to fight back. Not for anyone, but for the sake of our child!" Sophie incited Timothy, who was still hesitating.

She took his hand on her bulging belly, letting him feel the baby inside.

"This is your baby! If you can't protect it and me, then you are not a man!"

"Sophie, calm down." Timothy soothed her. "I will protect you and your child, but I'm not sure what to do with Rose. I think there are other ways to work things out. For example, peaceful negotiations, I will negotiate with her, and we do not disturb each other in the future and to live a quiet life, is that all right?"

When Sophie heard this, she looked angry and got rid of Timothy, "Do you think Rose is really going to let go of me?" Sophie asked. We live a cat and dog life! Either she or me can stay!" _____

Chapter 305 Her Life Is the Best Wedding Gift

Sophie was indignant. Now the belief that supported her to live was to revenge Rose. Only by sending Rose to hell could she live a peaceful life.

"Sophie, the doctor said you should stop being emotional or excited. It's not good for the baby." Timothy poured a glass of water for her. "Drink some water to calm down yourself."

"In short, you just don't want to help me. It turns out that my child and I don't weigh much in your heart." Sophie looked coldly at the glass of water that Timothy offered her, but didn't reach for it.

She raised her chin slightly, "Fine. It's fine that you don't help me! I'll find someone else to help me! Even if no one helps me, I can still do it myself! Do not blame me for aborting the child. I can't carry out my plan if I am pregnant. I won't get you involved this time. I'll do it myself."

Sophie said, reaching for getting rid of the intravenous drip on the back of her left hand. "I'm going to abort the baby now. Even I want to give birth to this child, Rose won't let me do it."

She said the cruel words while observing Timothy's reaction.

When Timothy saw that she was about to pull off the needle, he grabbed her hand and hugged her. "Sophie, don't do that."

"What do you want from me? I have been bullied by Rose like this, but you neither help me nor did you understand me, and even want to

solve the problem peacefully. Do you think she and I can still get along peacefully after so many things happened? I don't want to depend on you, Timothy. I don't want to ask you for anything. I will depend on myself." Sophie struggled in his arms, trying to break free.

Timothy hugged her tightly. "Sophie, can't we just stay together as a family? If you have to confront Rose or even Bright, I am afraid that you will suffer a loss. You know what Bright is up to. If something goes wrong with you, what should I do?"

"I will suffer a loss? I am not afraid of death, let alone suffering a loss. So what if Bright's is scheming? We are in a civilized society ruled by law. So what if he is powerful? Can he kill me? Even if he could kill me, I would not regret it, for I have done nothing wrong with myself."

Sophie was still unrepentant, and bent on revenge, "If you're afraid of death, you can stay away, I don't blame you, but don't you stop me! So, Timothy, let go of me!"

She got stronger, and struggled harder.

"Sophie..." Timothy whispered to her, "Tell me what do you want me to do."

Sophie stopped struggling. "You're going to help me?"

When Timothy saw that she had stopped struggling, he released her, then looked at her disbelieved eyes. "As long as you don't do the abortion, I'll do whatever you want."

"Thank you, Timothy. I know you love me and the child. Our child needs your protection, so you are doing this to protect us. Don't feel pressured." Sophie's brow relaxed as her sadness cleared away.

"It is my duty to protect you." Timothy held her face in his hands. "I said I would take care of you and I will do it. Sophie, marry me."

Timothy didn't want anything anymore. He just wanted to have a home, a wife and children. With this, he would feel his life was perfect.

Sophie's eyes flashed with surprise; her lips curved with a smile.

"Timothy, are you proposing to me?"

"Well. Sophie, you know I love you Although I have nothing now and I am no longer the second master of the Tanner family, I will treat you well and try my best to let you and our child live a good life and have a happy family. Sophie, we only have each other now, don't we?" After going through so many ups and downs, Timothy was no longer high above. He just wanted to be a normal man and lived a simple life.

Sophie met his gaze. "Yeah, we only have each other, so Timothy, I'm counting on you."

"So, you agree to marry me?" Timothy smiled.

"Of course I'd like to, but my divorce procedure hasn't been finalized yet, so I'm going to finish the procedure when I can be discharged from the hospital, so you don't have to wait for me for so long. Although I do not ask you to give me any bride price, but you must give me a gift, don't you?" Sophie put her hands around Timothy's neck and smiled sweetly.

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

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Seeing that she had agreed, Timothy was delighted, "What do you want for a present? I will give you if I can."

"I want Rose's life..." Sophie smiled, her soft red lips uttering the most vicious words. "This is the best wedding gift you can give me. Can you afford it?"

Timothy was a little scared. "Sophie, I..."

Sophie put her fingers to his lips. "I was kidding. See how scared you are. You're a big man. How could you be so timid?"

Sophie clutched her mouth and began to laugh. Her laughter rang like silver bells across the room.

Timothy looked at Sophie, who was like a little girl totally different from the vicious woman she was just now, and he was a little stunned.

"I want you to tie up her to a safe place without anyone. I just want to teach her a lesson so as to vent my anger, otherwise I won't let it go. In addition, we are not as well-off as before. We need a lot of money to get married and raise a child. We have to get some money from Rose. She has bullied me for so many times, I can't let her off, right?" Sophie winked at Timothy with a childish look.

Timothy was still as dull as if his soul had been attracted away by Sophie.

Sophie looked at Timothy and patted him on the shoulder. "What are you doing? Are you listening to me?"

"Yes, of course I am." Timothy nodded.

"And what did I say?" Sophie tilted her head slightly, her eyes fixed on him.

"You told me to give you a wedding present, and you asked me to tie up Rose, and you are going to teach her a lesson..." Timothy answered.

"Can you do it?" Sophie looked forward to his answer.

Timothy swallowed silently. "I... I promise I won't let you down."

"Don't let me down, and don't let our child down. It's hoping Papa to

earn the bread." Sophie lowered her head and touched her abdomen. "Baby, it's up to Dad this time. Let's cheer him up and wish him success."

She looked up at Timothy and said, "The child has heard you say yes. It's rooting for you, so am I."

After that, she turned Timothy's face and gave him an encouraging kiss. Timothy was a bit dizzy by Sophie's kissing, and he was somewhat incited.

He put his arm around Sophie's waist and leaned over his head, asking for more. "One more kiss."

"Don't press on me. The baby is looking at us. Don't play tricks..."

Sophie nudged him, but it felt like she was trying to welcome him.

"It is so little and it won't know anything. Just one more." Timothy begged her.

Chapter 306 I Won't Come Back Until You Miss Me

Today was the third day after Bright left. After Rose came back from the hospital, she played games with Doris for a while and studied with her. After that, she put Doris to bed and read her a bedtime story.

Rose went back to her bedroom and rubbed her neck, and then she took a bath.

It was already ten o' clock when she lay back in bed. She gave Bright a video call.

After a while, Bright picked it up. He was wearing a white shirt, which made him look more charming.

Rose stared at him for a while and didn't collect herself until he coughed softly.

"Am I bothering you?" Rose's cheeks were a little flushed.

"No." Bright sat in the single sofa with one leg crossed.

"When will you be back?" Rose felt that she missed him all the more when she was sleeping alone these days without him.

"Do you miss me?" Bright smiled, slightly raised his eyebrows.

"No." Rose denied it decisively.

Bright was not angry, but his eyes were smiling. "Since you don't miss me, I will stay here for a period of time before I come back."

"How long would it be?" She asked casually.

"You want to know?" Bright seemed to be trying to keep her interested.

"I don't really want to know." said Rose, not telling the truth.

"Then I don't need to tell you." Bright curled his lips, with a gleam of cunning light in his eyes.

He sat there with grace and ease like a cunning hunter, patiently waiting for prey to fall into his pit.

Rose, on the other hand, looked like a kid compared to Bright. She couldn't keep her composure and said, "If you don't talk about it, I'll go to sleep now."

"Really? Don't want to know it?" Bright asked her.

"But you didn't tell you." Rose was complaining. "I'll listen if you tell me."

"Well, listen." Bright looked deeply into her eyes through the screen of the phone and said word by word, "I will come back when you miss me."

Rose's beautiful eyes widened.

What did he mean by that? He would come back when she missed him, and if she didn't miss him, he wouldn't come back?

He was forcing her to say something shy.

Oh, it would embarrass her.

Rose was a bit dissatisfied. She was not convinced, but she was too embarrassed to say.

"Well, you can come back when you want to." Rose smiled mischievously. "I'm going to sleep."

And then she hung up Bright's video call.

She dropped the phone beside her bed, pulled the cover over herself, and closed her eyes to sleep.

And then she opened her eyes again, leaned over, took her phone, and found Bright out. After two seconds of hesitation, she edited the text, "I miss you so much right now..." And then she sent it.

She held the phone in her palm and pressed it against her chest. Her face got hot, and her heart raced, as if she were still a young girl.

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She took a deep breath, scolding herself in the heart, "Why am I feeling shy? I just didn't see him for three days. How could I miss him so much?"

She did not know how she had the courage to decide to leave him and go to Grandpa's, much less how she spent that week. When now Bright was miles away from her did she realize how it felt to miss a person. It turned out that she had become unwittingly inseparable from him. He had become a part of her life.

Rose admitted that she really missed him, and even loved him more than she had imagined.

Her phone buzzed, and she got a message from Bright, "Darling, I miss you too. I really miss you. I will come back tonight at the soonest."

Rose's nose went sore as she saw the messages on it, and then she smiled a big smile.

Missing had bound them together, and it felt so good to have someone who missed her so much.

Rose answered with good night and then went to sleep.

That night, she had a dream that Bright came home, came back to her. And he brought back the world's leading experts in brain science who would cure grandpa's disease.

And then they held a perfect grand wedding, romantic petals falling off the sky, and he promised to be with her for a whole life.

In the dream everything went smooth and she was so happy.

Rose didn't want to wake up, but she had to.

Looking at the bright sky outside. The weather was very fine today.

Rose did what she used to do today, spending time with her grandfather when she dropped Doris off at kindergarten.

"Grandpa, I'll read you a book." Rose gave her grandfather books and newspapers to keep him from getting bored.

"Rose, I haven't seen Bright for several days. Is he busy with work? Ask him to take a rest. Health is the greatest wealth." Grandpa worried that Bright was too busy with his work to care about his health.

"Don't worry, Grandpa. He will take care of himself. He went on a business trip to M country these days, and will find some authoritative experts to cure your disease." Rose said.

Grandfather tightened his eyebrows, "Rose, my illness... Why bother to go abroad to find doctors? If... I mean, if it can't be cured, we just leave it alone. I am old now and I have lived long enough. I don't want to cause you too much trouble."

"Grandpa, why are you talking about? I told you that your disease is not a big problem, but if you want to do an operation, you should find a better doctor, isn't it? Bright and I will cure your disease, and you are going to get better." Rose stared at Grandpa. "Grandpa, let's work together."

"Great." Grandfather nodded heavily, not wanting to disappoint Rose. He knew that Rose valued family affection, and she didn't want to face the fact that he would leave the world one day. But he also didn't want to leave her.

"Then let me read to you." Rose rearranged her mood and faced the difficulties and pressure with a positive mind.

It was the end of another day. Grandfather's condition was a little worse today. Rose didn't go home until 11 o'clock.

She was always careful when driving, but on her way back up to the mountain, she came across a broken branch lying in the middle of the road. She had no choice but to stop the car and ran to the front of the car to move the broken branch away.

While she was moving the branch, she did not perceive someone was approaching her.

Rose did not see the shadow in the dim light until the man came closer. Just as she was about to turn back, the man raised a stick and hit the back of her neck. Rose only felt a sharp pain and then fainted. She tried to look at the person before she passed out, but she could not see him clearly.

Chapter 307 Revenge Has Begun

When the man saw that Rose was completely unconscious, he removed the broken branch from the road. He then turned Rose's car over to the curb, put it into gear, and let the car drive off the road and rolled down the ramp.

He watched the car roll several times and hit a tree before he turned around.

And then he tied Rose's hands behind her and tied up her feet, and put her into a van in the middle of the woods.

Rose's hair was stuck to her face. He reached over and pushed it away. Then he put duct tape over her mouth and covered her eyes with a black cloth.

When he was fully prepared, he drove away from the scene.

He drove all the way down the road, and after a long time, he stopped at a quiet and deserted hut in the remote place.

The man lifted Rose out of the car, kicked open the old, rusty iron door and took her inside. The hut was not big nor small.

The house was made of brick and wood with a high roof. There were a lot of unused boxes and old machines in the room, which were covered with cobwebs and dust. It could be seen that the machines had been disused for some years.

The man carried Rose to the middle of the room, where there was a

post, and he tied her to the post.

Rose was still unconscious, letting the man tie her up and her head drooped limply. Her long hair was loose, covering most of her face. The man was relieved when he had done all this. He took off his raincoat and sat down on a box.

"Rose, I worked hard to get you today."

Timothy had investigated that Bright was not around these days, and Rose either went to the hospital or went home, so he and Sophie could make this kidnapping plan. And it was a success.

He took out his cell phone and made a phone call. "Sophie, I have tied Rose up in a warehouse that the Fan family has deserted for a long time. Rest assured. I am the only one who know the place and got the key."

"Timothy, you did a great job. Thank you very much." Sophie said to Timothy, "Could you take some pictures of her and show them to me?"

"Yes." Timothy agreed, and then took several pictures of tied Rose at different angles with his camera and sent them to Sophie.

When she took the pictures, she was not satisfied, "They are so vague! The light is so dim, and the hair has covered her face. I couldn't see who she is. Take some other pictures, with bright lights and a clear face. Thank you. We'll have a lot of money and can live a happy, secure life soon."

Timothy was coaxed into being a good boy by Sophie.

He stepped forward and turned on the electric light facing the post, and its bright incandescent light cast a beam of light from above Rose, which made Rose look clear and bright.

Timothy stepped forward, pulled Rose's hair back, so as to raise her head up. And then he moved the phone right in front of Rose and took several pictures.

Sophie was satisfied when she saw Rose's face clearly. "Timothy, please stay with her and do whatever I tell you to do. I promise we'll be safe and sound and live a peaceful life for the rest of our lives."

"Well, I believe you." Timothy had already trusted Sophie.

Sophie kissed him on the phone before ending the conversation.

The smile on her face faded, and then a look of malice rose in her eyes. She held the phone tightly, saying in her heart, "Rose, I will not let you go this time. I will take back what you have taken away from me!"

Sophie quickly found Sky's WeChat and sent him the photos. But she was deleted by Sky.

She was so angry that she could only call him, but Sky didn't answer her phone at all.

There was nothing she could do, so she called the Tanner family. The phone rang in the middle of the night, and it sounded very harsh.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

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An aunt got up and answered the phone, "This is The Tanner Family. Who is this?"

"This is Sophie. I'm asking for Sky. Ask him to answer the phone and tell him it is about Rose."

As soon as the aunt heard it was Sophie, she suddenly woke up and said, "Miss Linder, your call will not be forwarded. Bye."

"Wait a minute..."

Sophie hadn't finished, but the aunt had hung up.

Sophie was so angry when the aunt hung up the phone. If she hadn't had to use her phone, she would have smashed it.

She didn't expect that Sky could get rid of her so cleanly!

She had loved him for so many years, and even became who she was today because of him, but he showed no mercy to her.

All this was Rose's fault, so how could she let go of Rose!?

Sophie didn't give up and called May.

May, awakened by the phone, answered the call. "Sophie? Is that you?"

"Mom. It's me." Sophie said with a cry.

"Sophie, don't ever call me again, and don't ever call my Mom." May turned her down.

Sophie's heart was cold now. She squeezed the phone, "OK, then tell Sky to answer my call. It is about Rose's life, or he will regret it for the rest of his life!"

"Sophie, what did you do to Rose? Stop doing stupid things!" May had a bad hunch, "Sophie, She's your sister. You can't repeat the mistakes again and again."

"When did she take me for her own sister?" Sophie sneered. "She's the best in your eyes. What have I done for all these years? If he cares about Rose, then ask him to answer my phone."

"Sophie..." but Sophie had hung up the phone

"What's the matter?" Sam asked, "Is that Sophie?"

"Well, I don't know what she did to Rose. She wants Sky to answer her phone or Rose's life will be in danger." May frowned.

Sam also looked grim, "Life matters. Call Sky."

So May called Sky and told him what Sophie had said, "Sky, also don't be impulsive, don't be fooled. Sophie might be lying..."

"Mom, I know." Sky's heart was clenched. "I'll check the situation first. Don't worry, and get some rest."

Sky called Sophie and said, "What do you want me for?"

"You'll know when you friend me." Sophie said.

Sky quickly friended her.

Then he received the photo forwarded by Sophie in his WeChat.

Looking at the tied Rose, Sky's heart was like a stone sinking into the bottom of the lake._

Chapter 308 I Will Do Anything You Want Me to Do

Sky's heart pained and he warned, "Sophie, what do you want? Release Rose!"

"What if I don't let her go?" Sophie felt painful, but Sky only had Rose in his heart.

"I'll tell you. If you dare touch Rose, I won't let you go!" Sky threatened.

"Sky, you once said this for me, said to Rose for me! Why have you changed now and threatened me for her? Sky, do you know how much you have hurt me when you said that?" Sophie laughed wildly and loudly.

It sounded very harsh to Sky, and he was worried about Sophie, so he was very anxious.

"And you are not the only one who would not spare me. Anyway, no one cares about me. I was abandoned by parents, by my lover... I got nothing. Do you think I could be any worse off than I am now?"

"What do you want? Say it and then let Rose go!" Sky suppressed his anxiety.

"The more you care about her, the more I won't let her go!" Sophie bellowed.

She was insanely jealous of Sky's care for Rose, but he was so cruel to her.

Sky tightened his eyebrows, "Sophie, I'm the one who filed for divorce. It's between us, and it has nothing to do with Rose. Our marriage can't last anymore. Being together is torture for both of us. I just want to be free."

"If you are angry, just vent it on me. Don't make things difficult for Rose. Besides, she's Bright's wife now. It won't do you any good to hurt her. It

would be better to die if you offended Bright."

"Sophie, stop it. Let Rose go. I can pretend this never happened and I won't tell anyone, including Bright." Sky tried hard to persuade Sophie, "As long as you listen to me, I will give you a sum of money, and you can leave a peaceful life."

"I don't want any of that!" Sophie's voice was trembling slightly.

"Well, tell me what you want, and I'll promise you anything I can do, if you let Rose go." Sky begged her, afraid that she would hurt Rose.

"You'll promise me everything?" Sophie's choked voice added a touch of hope.

"Yes, I'll promise you anything." That was his condition.

"Well, I want you never to divorce me, I want everything in your name, and I want you to own the baby I'm carrying!" Sophie touched her belly,

"I want you to love me like you used to! Can you do these?"

"Yes," Sky did not hesitate and readily agreed, "as long as you let Rose go."

Although he was extremely against Sophie, for Rose he was willing to do what he was most reluctant to do.

Because his life was saved by Rose, without her there would be no Sky, so he would not hesitate to sacrifice everything for her.

But it made Sophie feel strange. She thought that the reason why Sky agreed her conditions without hesitation was because of Rose, not because of herself. She was more clearly that Rose was really important to Sky, so much that he could sacrifice everything, even his happiness, for her.

Sadness swept over her heart.

"What if I don't let go of her?" Sophie asked him.

"If you don't let go of her, I'll treat you the way you treat her, and return it double." Sky's tone was firm.

Sophie clutched the phone, and feeling extremely painful. She didn't know what she could do to make herself less painful.

"If you care about her so much, then I'll torment her. She'll suffer, and you'll feel heartbroken. And I, would be happy." Sophie laughed.

"Sophie, where are you? I'll get you." Instead of provoking her, Sky softened his tone. "Sophie, I want to see you."

Sophie was touched by his words, and her eyes were wet.

"Sophie, are you listening? I want to see you, right now. Tell me where you are, and I'll come and find you." Sky did not hear her response and repeated it again.

"Sky, are you finally going to see me?" Sophie smiled bitterly.

"Yes, I want to see you." He affirmed.

"But what if I don't want to see you anymore?" Sophie's tears quietly slipped out of her eyes, "Sky, you have broken my heart. I am no longer the Sophie who would listen to everything you said. The Sophie who once loved you to the extreme and was humble to the extreme has died!"

"Sophie, it's alright. It's a relief for you, too. Not to love me is better than to love me." Sky said indifferently.

Sophie closed her eyes slowly, tears streaming down her face like the floodgate had opened

She bit her lips hard to stop herself from crying.

"The conditions are still valid, but it doesn't mean I still love you. Sky, I just want you to live in pain." Sophie took a deep breath to control her emotions. "Someone will take you to my place soon. If you dare to play tricks, I will let Rose die right away!"

"Fine." Sky said.

After Sky finished talking with Sophie, he called Bright immediately, but Bright turned off the phone.

He dialed again, but again to no avail. Then he found Bill's cell phone number and called it. Bill's phone was off as well.

So, he could only send a text to Bright.

Soon, someone picked him up. He was not allowed to carry any communication devices and was checked to see if there was anything hidden on his body.

After checking, Sky was taken into a van, blindfolded and bound before the car drew away.

After a long time, the car came to a quiet old residential area, which was under demolition, so there were no people living here.

Sky was taken out of the car to upstairs, and was pushed into a room. Sky couldn't see anything and was pushed so hard that he knelt on the ground.

Someone untied the black cloth on his eyes. When Sky opened his eyes, Sophie stood in front of him.

Sophie dropped her eyes and looked down at him, making her look like a queen, while Sky was like a humble servitude kneeling at her feet.

"Sky, how long haven't we met? We finally meet again." Sophie bent

softly, smiling harmlessly as she did before. "I really like this way of meeting each other." _____

Chapter 309 She Is Finally Back

But Sky didn't like it. For Rose and so as not to anger Sophie, he didn't say anything.

"Now that we've met, what will it take for you to let her go?" Sky cared about Rose's safety.

Sophie took out a contract and put it on the table, "As long as you sign it."

Sophie winked at the strong man behind Sky, who came forward to untie Sky's hands.

Once Sky's hands were free, he kneaded his wrists, which were bruised from the binding.

Sophie also saw this. But even though she felt distressed, she could not show it.

She had to not care about him at all, just like he didn't care about her.

In this way, he couldn't use love as a weapon to hurt her.

"Give me the contract." Sky took the contract Sophie handed and scanned through it, "Pen."

Sophie gave him the pen. Sky took it, flipped to the last page, and was about to write his name.

Sophie's throat moved. Her voice was a little hoarse, "Wait! Sky, you have to think it over. Is it worth it to do this for Rose? Even though she saved you, she is married! If they don't divorce, you'll never get her back!"

"You don't need to remind me of that. She is my life saver. Even if I give her my life, I think it's worth it, not to mention these worldly things. And what's the difference between not being able to marry her and my being stuck in this marriage?"

Sky looked up. His eyes were so black, making people a little breathless.

"I'll be happy if she is happy. If she is not, I will be with her and wait for her. If we can't be a couple, it's not bad to be friends and relatives. You, Sophie, will never know what love is!"

"Sky, do you think you know love and you are great?" Sophie found it hard to breathe, "Do you think Rose will appreciate you for that?"

"I don't care. What I want is for her to be safe and healthy. All I can do

for her is watch over her." Sky didn't want to say any more and signed on the unequal contract without hesitation.

Even if he would be penniless in the future and trapped in the marriage with Sophie forever, even if he could never be close to Rose again, he would not regret it. As long as she could live and be well, it was okay for him to watch over her from afar.

"Done. Let Rose go now. You can come home with me. I will never divorce you and be with you forever. You will always be Mrs. Tanner, okay?" Sky handed the signed contract to Sophie.

He stared into Sophie's eyes and was as calm as a ripple-free lake.

He was more numb than calm.

Anyway, things had come to this point and could not be worse.

Sophie took the contract. What she lost was regained now, but why didn't she feel a bit happy?

She couldn't tell Sky's emotion, as if he was just an obedient puppet who did everything he was told. Wasn't that wonderful? That was what she wanted. She should be happy.

"Sophie, let's go home. You should let Rose go for the sake of our child."

Sky pleaded with her once again, "Let's forget all the unhappiness and live our lives like we used to. We can give our child a happy family.

Sophie, give me a chance and give yourself a chance. I'll do what I say."

For the sake of Rose, Sky gave up all his insistence and principles, just to get her peace.

Sky opened his arms to Sophie and welcomed Sophie's return with his embrace.

"Sophie, come and hug."

Sophie restrained well just now. But at this time, looking at the gentle embrace Sky opened for her, she could no longer restrain.

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The soreness and sadness were like the tide and surged through her, making her want to cry.

She twisted her head sideways and looked down, but couldn't suppress her emotions.

It reminded her that every time she got angry before, Sky would open his arms and tenderly said to her, "Come and hug."

Sophie finally shed tears, and her mind was blank at this moment.

"Sophie, isn't it good to go back to the old days?"

Sophie looked back at Sky, who was as gentle and charming as ever. She

couldn't help it anymore and threw herself into his arms. In his arms, she smelled a familiar scent, which fascinated her. "Sky, is this true?" Sophie asked with uncertainty. Happiness came so suddenly that she was really caught off guard, and even terrified. Sky tightened his arms and hugged Sophie, "Can this still be fake?" Sophie closed her eyes and felt this sudden sense of reality quietly. She was very careful not to lose such happiness. "I'll hug you like this every day from now on." Sky was also good at saying words of love. Hearing his words, Sophie softened. She calmed down and was as gentle and beautiful as she was before. "Now I'm yours. Let's go home." Sky took her hand. He was wearing white shirt and light-colored slacks. With gentle smile, he was as handsome and elegant as a noble prince. Sophie got what she wanted. She sealed the contract and handed it to the strong man, nodding. Even if the happiness was only an illusion, she did not care. "Ms. Linder, what about the other party...?" the strong man said. "I will deal with it." Sophie knew that this was her exchange with Sky. She was willing to take risks for the happiness. With that, Sky and Sophie left the run-down neighborhood and went back together in the van. But they did not go to the Tanner family's villa. Instead, they went to Sky's own apartment, which was located on the ground floor with a small garden and swimming pool and was beautiful. Sky led Sophie inside, "I've been living here recently. This will be our home from now on. It's too late today. Go take a shower and rest." "I am here. Call me if you need anything."

"Okay." Sophie then went into the bathroom. The bathroom was large and fully equipped. Sophie touched the washbasin... This life was what she once had. Now, she was finally back. She stared at the large mirror, looked at herself, and smiled triumphantly.

" Sophie, is back! I am Mrs. Tanner."__

Chapter 310 Her Perfect Plan

Sophie was very proud and had a sense of satisfaction and superiority. That feeling of scanting herself in food and clothes made her want to cry.

Every day, she was immersed in pain. She also longed to be back and live a superior life.

Sophie still felt that it was like a dream now. But she kept telling herself inside that she was really back.

She came back with her own efforts. She was still Sky's wife.

But if it were not for Rose, how would she have gone through so much and even been abandoned by the Linder family and the Tanner family! So, Rose should not have existed in this world long ago. She was too soft-hearted back then. She had thought that as long as Rose left City H, she would not pose a threat to her. If she had known it would be like this, she should have killed Rose in City Y.

A look of sinister flashed across Sophie's face. She walked towards the shower and turned it on. Water fell with a crash.

Then she took out the cell phone she had with her and called Timothy. When Timothy saw that it was her, he quickly picked it up, "Sophie, how are you doing there? What should we do next?"

"I have not yet negotiated. You must guard there and not leave, watch Rose, otherwise we will have no leverage." Sophie coaxed Timothy.

"It has been so long. Will he agree?" Timothy frowned, "It seems that he doesn't care so much about Rose, but more about the money."

"He definitely will think it over. After all, once he agrees, he will have nothing." Sophie sighed.

"Then what should we do? I'm afraid something will happen if we delay like this." Timothy looked at the time. It had been over an hour since he had kidnapped Rose here.

If Rose's family found out she hadn't come home in the early morning, they would be suspicious. What if they called the police?

He didn't want to go to jail, "Sophie, can you hurry up?"

"I can't help it if he doesn't agree." Sophie was helpless, "Maybe we're not ruthless enough."

"So what's to be done?" Timothy glanced at Rose, who was tied and hadn't awakened.

At this time, Rose's head moved slightly. It seemed that she was waking up.

Timothy immediately put on his hat and mask to hide his appearance from Rose.

"She's waking up." Timothy lowered his voice.

"Then you can be ruthless. Find some cardboard boxes and branches or something. Light them around Rose and pretend that you are going to burn her to death to force her. See if she can still insist." Sophie gave Timothy such an idea.

"OK." Timothy listened to Sophie, "I'll send you photos when it's done."

"Okay." Sophie then ended the call with Timothy.

After waiting for a while, Timothy sent her the photos and Sophie smiled with satisfaction.

She changed another number and dialed a number, "Is it the police? My lady has been kidnapped... Her name is Rose. The man wants money, or he will burn my lady to death. The place where the money is paid seems to be the forest on the other side of a mountain. Please go and find out if ... this news is true."

After calling the police, Sophie was happy with her perfect plan.

She stripped and stepped into the bathtub and took a comfortable soak. This was the life she should have, living like a princess.

After washing, she changed into clean and soft pajamas and came out, while Sky was smoking at the balcony.

Sophie walked over to him. When Sky saw Sophie, he extinguished his cigarette, "You're pregnant. The smell of smoke here is not good for you and the child."

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"It's okay." Listening to these tender and thoughtful words, Sophie was moved and soft.

She went forward, opened her arms to hug Sky's waist, and leaned her head in his arms, "Sky, I'll be a good wife in the future as I once was."

"OK." Sky just stroked her head, "It's late. Get some rest. I'm going to take a shower."

Sky let go of her, helped her into bed, and covered her with the blanket, "Get some rest. It's good for the child."

Sophie nodded, her eyes filled with fascination and tenderness for him. Sky just smiled gently and turned to go to the bathroom to take a shower.

When he came out, he had a thin blanket in his hand. Sophie was surprised.

"It is not convenient for you now. So, you sleep on the bed and I'll sleep on the sofa." Sky was thoughtful.

"Why don't you stay with me?" Sophie was disappointed, "The bed is so big that it's enough for us to sleep together. Besides, I want you to stay with me."

Sky hesitated, "Then you can't move around. Lie down."

"Alright." Seeing that Sky agreed, Sophie put on a bright smile.

She saw Sky walk to the right side of the bed, got on the bed, and lay down, "Okay. Let's sleep."

Sophie moved to him and leaned. Sky said, "You promised me not to move around."

"I want to lie in your arms." Sophie said and did so, "I'm not moving now."

Sky didn't say anything else and let her sleep in his arms.

Sophie closed her eyes and Sky turned off the lights, leaving the bedroom dark.

At the same time, Timothy looked at the burning cardboard boxes in front of Rose and thought that he could make it this time.

Rose was awakened by the heat and smoke of the fire. She opened her eyes to see nothing but flames and a man.

"Who are you?" she asked directly.

The man did not answer. In addition to the bright light over Rose's head, it was dark all around. Besides, he was wearing a hat and a mask and standing a little far away. So, no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't see who the man was.

Rose struggled twice. She was tied too tightly and could not break free at all.

"Who the hell are you? Why did you take me here?" Rose looked at the burning flames in front of her and felt the heat, which seemed to be able to dissolve people.

She endured the uncomfortable burning sensation, "Whatever you want, I can give you. Please let me go. I promise I won't tell anyone about what happened today and will act as if nothing happened, okay?"

She didn't want to die yet. She still wanted to raise Doris, take care of Grandpa and Bright... She owed Bright so much. The only thing she could do for him was be a good wife.

"No way." The man finally spoke and lowered his voice a lot.

Rose guessed that this man should be her acquaintance. He was afraid that she would tell his identity from his voice. So, he lowered his voice while speaking.

And when she looked into his eye, he looked away and was guilty, not daring to meet her eyes.

She looked at him narrowly. The more she looked at him, the more she thought he looked like someone she knew.

It was Timothy...

Chapter 311 Don't Be Afraid of Anything with Him Around

Rose was already sure of this answer inside. But she couldn't say it. If she said, she would be hurting herself.

No kidnapper wanted to be recognized. Those who were recognized would usually kill the abductees. So, Rose pretended to know nothing.

"I think you must not be a bad person. You must be in a difficult situation to do so in desperation, right? Do you want money? My husband is very rich. As long as you want and we can do, we will give you what you want."

Rose guided Timothy cleverly, "Let's make a deal, okay? I'll give you as much money as you want. Then you can rest assured and we'll pretend that nothing has happened."

"My husband is Bright. You should have heard of him. If he pursues it, you may go to jail. But if you let me go, nothing will happen. You also have parents, wife, and child. You don't want them to worry, do you?"

"Especially your child, do you know how much this will affect him? He won't want to have a father who's a kidnapper. If you go to jail, it will be a shadow over his life. So, this is the best way."

"I promise I'll do what I say. I also have a child. I understand your feeling. We'll do what's best for our children."

Timothy remained silent. But he was a little hesitant inside.

After all, Bright could offer much money which was enough for him and Sophie to spend in their lifetime. They could no longer worry about money in the future and even live well.

In fact, he didn't want to go to jail for this. After all, he still wanted to see the child born. He wanted to be a father and raise the child.

Besides, the charge of kidnapping and arson was serious. He could be in jail for ten years. With Bright's ability, he even might never be released. Rose's offer was really tempting.

But Sophie would definitely not agree to let Rose go so easily. Timothy was hesitant and annoyed.

"I'm going out for a cigarette." Timothy lowered the brim of his hat and turned to leave.

Rose looked at his back as he left, knowing that he was hesitating.

As long as she put in more effort, Timothy would be persuaded and then she would be saved.

But the heat of the fire burned her so badly that her hair and clothes were wet with sweat.

She struggled two more times, but still could not break free.

A strong wind blew in from the broken window. It blew the pieces of paper that hadn't been burned all over the house, where there were some flammable items. In such dry weather, a little spark could turn into a sea of fire.

Looking at the items that were ignited, Rose was shocked and widened her eyes.

She froze for a moment before she began to try to scream for help.

But her mouth was taped shut. She could not call for help. Her scream only became a whimper, and Timothy could not hear it at all.

The fire was burning. Rose looked at the fire and could no longer be as calm as just now. She panicked.

She was desperate and suffocated.

Was she going to die here today?

She still had too much to worry about...

Her Grandpa's illness had not been cured. She was worried.

Doris had not grown up. She was worried.

As for Bright, they hadn't seen each other for a long time. She missed him so much.

And at this time, she missed him even more.

It was getting hotter and hotter. The fire was approaching and the smoke spread everywhere... Rose felt that she could not breathe and began to be dizzy and weak.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

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She seemed to see a figure walking to her in a trance. It was not Timothy, but ... Bright.

No, Bright was still in Country M now. She must be hallucinating because she was very eager to see him.

"Rose, wake up. Don't sleep..." Bright's gentle voice sounded in her ear.

He slapped Rose's face, trying to wake her up.

Rose also made great efforts to open her eyes. It was the face she was familiar to and missed.

She saw the anxiety and panic on his handsome face. Bright quickly untied the ropes tying her hands and feet and tore the tape off her mouth. Then, Rose could be free...

But because she had been tied for too long, she fell limply once she was untied.

Bright held her weak body. Rose fell into his arms and was held tightly in his embrace.

Smelling the familiar scent of his body, she was relaxed and settled down.

But she couldn't hold back her tears and cried heavily.

Bright kissed her on the brow, "Rose, don't be afraid. I'm here."

But when Rose heard this, she cried more heavily and even trembled.

"Why are you crying more heavily?" he didn't say anything wrong.

"I am just too happy. When I think of you, then you are here."

With him around, she didn't have to be afraid of anything and could leave everything to him.

Even if the sky fell down, he would support her. So, it was good to have him.

"Honey..." Rose hugged Bright tightly.

"Let's go out first and talk about it later." Bright picked up Rose.

The roof began to collapse and dropped things. It would be terrible if they were hit.

Bright was also nervous. He held Rose, observed carefully and dodged the fallen things, quickly rushing towards the door.

The wooden frame on the roof of the door was burned and fell. Seeing that they were about to be hit, Bright threw Rose out with all his might in the nick of time.

Rose fell on the grass outside the door. She was not seriously injured, just a little bruise.

However, the doorway collapsed.

With a loud noise, smoke was rising everywhere.

Rose watched Bright buried in front of her. She couldn't believe her eyes and didn't dare to face such a cruel reality.

"No..." Rose then screamed, "Bright!"

She screamed miserably and bitterly. She struggled to get up, but fell down again. Then, she crawled forward inch by inch, "Bright, wait for me. I will get you out."

When she just touched the burning wood, her fingers were burned. It hurt, but she gritted her teeth and did not say a word.

She was about to go on when rescuers finally came forward to give

help.

Bill stopped her, "Ms. Rose, please take care of yourself first." _

Chapter 312 She Will Stay with Him

Rose broke away from Bill's hand on her shoulder, "I have to save him."

"Ms. Rose, Mr. Bright has ordered me to take good care of you. I have to protect you." Bill looked at the fire and was also a little worried about Bright. But he had to listen to boss' order.

"The fire is blazing. Let the professionals to give help. What we can do now is not to make trouble for them and take good care of ourselves. I believe Mr. Bright will be fine. Don't you have confidence in him?" Bill advised Rose, trying to get her to leave from here.

Rose's eyes were filled with tears. She looked at such a terrible scene. How could she convince herself to be completely at ease?

"Anyway, I'm not leaving. I will stay here." Rose refused to leave.

Bill was in a dilemma, "Ms. Rose, do not do this. Mr. Bright does not want to see you like this."

"Bill, don't say that again. I just want to stay with him." Rose only wanted to see Bright first, and then could feel at ease.

"Then Ms. Rose, I am sorry." Bill put Bright's order first, "Guys, invite Ms. Rose to the car."

As soon as Bill said this, two bodyguards in black suits came forward and stood behind Rose.

Rose looked up at the two men, and then looked at Bill, "Bill, what do you want to do?"

"Carry out Mr. Bright's orders and bring you to a safe place." Bill nodded at the two bodyguards, "I'll bear all the consequences."

The two bodyguards then held Rose's shoulders so that she could not struggle. Rose was furious, "Let go of me!"

"Sorry, Ms. Rose. We only do what Mr. Bright tells us to do." Bill looked at her injured finger, "Your injured finger needs to be treated. You cannot help here. Please wait in the car quietly."

Rose was forcibly taken away by the bodyguards. She struggled, "Let go of me! Let go! You can't do this to me!"

But no one listened to her. They took her away. Rose was in tears and worried about Bright, "Bright!"

Rose screamed Bright's name with such determination and force that it tore through the dark sky and exhausted all the strength in her body. Rose fainted again because she was mentally and physically exhausted. Her only concern was for Bright now.

"Mr. Bill, Ms. Rose fainted..."

"Quickly take her to the hospital. Protect Ms. Rose and tell me if anything happens." Bill was unable to leave now and was worried about Bright.

"Yes." The bodyguard did as he was told.

Rose was taken to the hospital, while Bright's life was uncertain.

Bill was nervous when he watched the rescuers go in and out of the fire. If anything happened to Bright, he also could not live.

Bright's father wouldn't let him go, and Rose would... He began to pray inside that Bright would be okay.

But he could not convince himself that nothing would happen in such a terrible situation.

"Sir, how's it going now? Have you found Mr. Bright?" Bill stopped the rescue leader, Force White.

"Yes. But Mr. Bright is crushed by the beam. We are thinking of ways. Don't worry." Force patted his shoulder.

Bill felt as if he saw a glimmer of hope. Mr. Bright must be okay.

After a long wait, Bright was rescued from the fire and carried out by the rescuers. He was dirty and dying, which was different from what he used to be.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves Besides, he got different injuries all over, which shocked Bill.

In the past, Bill would never have thought that Bright would do this for a woman. But now, he was really shocked to see that Bright even ignored his own life for the sake of a woman.

"Hurry to the hospital."

Bill then followed.

When they arrived at the hospital, Bright was taken into the operating room.

Bill waited outside alone, fidgeting. He felt tortured as time passed.

When the nurse came out, Bill immediately stepped forward, "How is Mr. Bright?"

"He is seriously injured and his life is in danger. Please be prepared."

The nurse said weakly.

Hearing this, Bill was serious, "He is the member of the Lee family in City J. Anyway, you must save him. If he dies, I'm afraid this hospital will be torn down!"

If Francis lost his beloved son, there would be many people who would suffer.

"I see. We will do our best. But..." The nurse's face was pale.

"No buts. You must save him! Do you understand?" Bill warned with a serious face.

"Yes, yes." The nurse nodded repeatedly and gave the form in her hand to Bill, "This needs to be signed by his family."

Bill looked at it and signed his name, "Ms. Rose is also hospitalized here. There is no one to sign. As his assistant, I have full authority. We only have one request. Save him, or I and you will all..."

"I know." The nurse took the form and turned to go in.

Bill stood in place, exhaled deeply, and wiped his face.

In the middle of the night, Bright was transferred to a sterile room for observation after surgery.

The doctor said he was not yet through the danger period. If he could not wake up in seventy-two hours, he might never wake up again...

Bill stood outside the sterile room, looking through the glass window at Bright lying inside. If not for the blinding white bandages and tubes inserted in his body, he would really think that Bright was just asleep.

Bill stood there. His eyes were painful, but he could not sleep.

He reached out and touched the glass window, "Mr. Bright, don't worry. Ms. Rose just had a minor injury to the hand. Please hurry to wake up. She is still waiting for you."

This time, Bill was deeply touched by Bright's action.

Bill stayed outside and had a rest in the chair all night.

The next morning, the bodyguard rushed in, "Mr. Bill, Ms. Rose is awake. She wants to see Mr. Bright."

Bill slowly opened his eyes. Since he did not rest well, his eyes were covered with bloodshot, which was a bit frightening.

"I see."

Bill got up and went to the bathroom to wash his face with cold water before he followed the bodyguard to Rose's ward.

"Why are you guys stopping me? I'm fine now. I want to see my husband." Rose looked at the bodyguards who were blocking her way.

"I will not be polite if you guys do that again!" _____

Chapter 313 Honey, We Love You

No matter what Rose said, they were indifferent and did not speak, like wooden men.

Rose only wanted to know Bright's news and her heart was torn with anxiety.

She picked up the glass on the bedside table and smashed it on the corner of the cabinet, using one of the shards against her aorta on her neck.

She had a determined look on her face, "Let me go, or I'll kill myself here!"

When the bodyguards saw her violent reaction, they panicked. After all, she was Bright's wife. If anything happened to her, they wouldn't be able to live.

"Ms. Rose..."

"Ms. Rose, please don't embarrass them. They are just doing what I tell them to do. Now that I'm here, you can talk to me if you have anything to say." Bill saw this thrilling scene as soon as he entered the room.

Bill's eyes were fixed on the shard Rose was pressing against the side of her neck. He was afraid that she would hurt herself on an impulse. If so, it would be hard for him to explain to Bright.

"Bill, I want to see Bright." Rose replied, meeting his gaze.

"You'll see him, but not today." Bill didn't want Rose to see Bright as he was now. The king in his heart should be at his best in front of Rose. Besides, Bill had worked for Bright for so many years and knew that Bright wouldn't want Rose to take the blame on herself when she saw him like this.

Bright just wanted to protect Rose well.

"Why? What happened to him? Tell me!" Rose had a foreboding.

She still remembered the fire which could destroy everything. She was afraid... she dared not think about it.

"I am his wife. I have the right to know everything about him." Rose struggled to calm down, "No matter what he is now, I have to face it."

Whether he was alive or dead... she had to know.

Rose bit her lip lightly. Her gaze was firm.

Bill took a deep breath, "Ms. Rose, put down what you're holding first. Let's have a talk."

"I won't let go until you tell me what happened to him." Rose clenched the shard in her hand even tightly, "Since he asked you to protect me, if

you don't want me to hurt myself, then tell me. Anyway, I'm in a very bad mood right now. I may not control myself."

Rose pressed against the shard a bit harder. The sharp shard cut through her delicate skin. A bloodstain appeared on the white skin. It was shockingly visible.

Bill called out to her, "Stop. I'll tell you everything."

Finally, Rose won. They could not stand by and watch her hurt herself. "Ms. Rose, you can put down it now. I am a man of my word." Bill saw that she was still defensive.

"It's the only leverage I have. I will not put it down." No one here would listen to her.

Bill had no choice and frowned, "Mr. Bright was rescued. But he was badly injured. He is still unconscious now and has not gone through the dangerous period."

Listening to these, Rose could imagine the Bright's bruised body.

Her heart ached at the thought of these injuries, and she wanted to cry.

"Where is he now? I want to see him." Rose held back her tears and sobbed.

"He shouldn't want you to see him now." Bill pursed his lips.

"Whatever he looks like, he's my husband. I'm not afraid." Rose just wanted to see Bright now and confirmed that he was alive.

"Then please come with me." There was nothing Bill could do to stop Rose.

Rose carefully got out of bed, wearing the blue and white striped gown, which looked a little big on her thin body.

Bill led her to the front of Bright's ward. As soon as Rose entered, she saw Bright lying inside through the glass window.

His face was also wounded, and was very pale and bloodless.

Rose pressed against the glass window. Tears were flowing down her cheeks.

She pursed her lips and did not make a sound. Because once she opened her mouth, there would be the sound of crying.

She did not want him to hear her cry.

Rose turned away and wiped her tears with her sleeve. Then, she took a deep breath while fanning her eyes with her hands, as if she could fan the tears back.

After she adjusted her emotions, she tried to smile while facing Bright once again.

"Honey, I am here to see you. Don't worry. I'm fine." Rose's voice was sweet, just like the intoxicating wind, "Honey, I'm sure you'll wake up and get better because you're Bright who will never be beaten."

"Grandpa, I, and Doris are all waiting for you. You can't keep sleeping like this. I know you can hear me. You owe me a wedding. You can't forget it."

"Honey, knowing you is the luckiest thing in my life. Doris and I love you."

"Honey, I will always wait for you and stay with you until you wake up."

"Honey, if you miss me, please wake up..."

Rose said so much to Bright, just hoping to wake him up.

Bill stood there and suddenly wanted to cry for no reason after hearing these words.

After seeing Bright, Rose returned to her ward. Bill sent her there, "You haven't eaten breakfast all morning. I've asked someone to get it."

"The person who kidnapped me is Timothy." Rose said, sitting on the edge of the bed.

Bill was surprised, "How did you know it was him?"

"Although he had deliberately disguised himself, I still recognized him."

Rose was very observant, "He was outside smoking when the accident happened. Did he get caught?"

"He dared to kidnap you. Of course we cannot let him go. He has been arrested by the police. How to deal with Timothy will be decided by Mr. Bright after he wakes up." Speaking of Timothy, Bill even wanted to kill him.

"He certainly couldn't do it alone." Rose intuitively said, looking at Bill.

"You mean he has accomplices?" Bill thought for a moment, "Do you suspect Sophie?"

"There's no one else but her who could have gotten Timothy to even risk his life." Rose's eyes gradually became sharp, "Since she has been against me repeatedly and even getting my family involved, she must pay the price for her actions. This time, she cannot be let off easily."

"The two were in league!" Bill's hatred for them surged, "Then we must let Timothy say something."

Rose nodded.

"Leave this to me. I'll make them miserable, or Mr. Bright suffered this injury for nothing." Bill narrowed his eyes.

Chapter 314 He Takes the Whole Blame

"You get some rest. I'll go to the police station." With that, Bill left

Rose's ward.

Bill left the hospital and contacted his lawyer to go to the police station together where Timothy was detained.

However, Sophie, who arrived earlier than them, met Timothy first.

Timothy was detained overnight. Thinking about Bright's situation, he didn't rest well all night and was nervous. So, Timothy looked sleepy and haggard, his eyes covered with red blood.

He was a little excited when he saw Sophie coming to see him.

"Sophie, you are here. Can you bail me out?" Timothy frowned, "I don't want to stay here."

"Timothy, take it easy. Let's talk slowly." Sophie got up early this morning and rushed to the police station to see Timothy after Sky left for work.

"I've asked the lawyer. You're in a serious situation. Besides, there's pressure from the victim. So, I cannot bail you out now."

"Timothy, I'm ... sorry," Sophie said with a look of remorse.

"Don't you cry ... It's okay." Timothy softened when he saw the tears in her eyes, "After all, it was Bright who was hurt. They certainly won't let me off so easily."

Timothy sighed in despair.

"Timothy, I'm sorry. It's all my fault. I've caused you. How about I go and explain everything to the police, so that they can let you go and let me stay here for you?" Sophie seemed righteous and wanted to take all the responsibility.

"Stop talking nonsense." Timothy looked at her bulging belly and could not bear it, "You're not in good health and are pregnant. How can I let you stay here? You just need to take good care of yourself and our baby now, and leave the rest to me."

Sophie frowned, her eyes full of sadness, "But I'm involved in this. They will not let me go."

"No, they will let you go." Timothy shook his head.

"Timothy, in fact, I think it's a good idea to stay here with you. Anyway, we are a couple in adversity. But I still have our baby in my belly. The doctor said that he was nice. Look, this is the 4-D ultrasound." Sophie showed Timothy the ultrasound she had brought. The ultrasound showed what the baby looked like.

"Look, don't you think he looks like you?"

Timothy looked at the ultrasound with mixed feelings. He was happy and excited, "Of course my son looks like me."

"This is the paternity certificate." Sophie took out another certificate, "I just want to give you a reassuring answer."

Timothy picked up the certificate and flipped it, seeing that it was written on the last page that the two were paternity.

"Do you remember the last time I asked you for your hair? I got an amniocentesis and used your hair with hair follicles to do a paternity test. I just want to tell you that the baby is yours."

Timothy held the report, his fingers shaking. He looked at Sophie, "Sophie, you are so stupid! Amniocentesis is risky. How could you be so reckless!"

"I know you have doubts in your mind. I just want you to know that you are the child's real father." Sophie took his hand, "You were the only one who stood by me when everyone abandoned me. You helped me, warmed me, and loved me. Timothy, without you, I wouldn't be who I am today. This is the only thing I can give you in return."

"If I didn't have this child, I would have been there for you. But I couldn't do it for the child. Will you blame me?"

Timothy was touched by Sophie's behavior. He held her hand, "Sophie, don't worry. I will never let anyone hurt you. Even if it costs me my life, I will keep you and the baby safe and sound."

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"Timothy, Bright and Rose are not dead. You will be fine. But you may be a few years in jail. Don't worry. I will take care of myself and our baby. We will wait for you." Sophie moved Timothy with emotion, using him to do something for her.

"I will be fine as long as you guys are fine." Timothy only wanted to protect his only child now.

"Timothy, thank you." Sophie smiled.

"Don't mention it. You're my woman and pregnant with my child. I'm a man. I'm not very capable, but I will protect you at least." Timothy also smiled slightly.

"As long as I do not say anything, no one can get you involved. Sophie, promise me that you will take care of yourself and the baby. As long as you give birth to the baby safely, I'll be glad."

"I know. You take care of yourself. I will give birth to this baby safely." Sophie nodded.

They then spoke some more, and Sophie left.

When Sophie walked out of the police station, she looked at the sky and

smiled in triumph.

She finally settled this matter. After Timothy took the whole blame, the Lee family would not let him go. Even if Timothy would not be sentenced to life imprisonment, he would be sentenced to several decades at least. She could live a few decades with Sky in peace. Timothy couldn't get in her way anymore. She had planned to kill two birds with one stone.

But this child... Sophie looked down at her bulging belly and frowned. She had wished this child to be Sky's child. But it was not.

She could not give birth to Timothy's child....

Not long after Sophie left, Bill arrived at the police station.

In the officer's arrangement, they met Timothy.

Timothy was not at all surprised when he saw Bill. He avoided Bill's sharp gaze in fear.

He had investigated that Bright had left City H for Country M. His trip was a week. But it hadn't even been a week yet. Why did he come back? Bright even came back late at night in the early morning, which was the time when he kidnapped Rose.

Bright came so coincidentally, shattering his last illusion.

When he watched Bright get crushed by the collapsing roof for saving Rose, he was also nervous.

If Bright died, then he couldn't live either.

The Lee family could do anything to him as they wanted.

Bill sat opposite Timothy. His face was cold and sullen and his gaze was sharp, which made Timothy uneasy.

Timothy looked down and curled up his fingers nervously.

"I'm really sorry that Mr. Bright got hurt. But I didn't mean to hurt Rose. I just intended to scare her." Timothy volunteered to confess, "I'm really sorry. I didn't expect that."

"Kidnap Rose, cause Mr. Bright to get hurt, and intentionally set fire to hurt others... Timothy, how dare you?" Bill ignored his apology and instead exemplified his crime. _____

Chapter 315 Heaven or Hell, It Is up to You

Timothy also knew that he could not get away with it.

"I didn't set the fire on purpose. I just lit some cardboard boxes to scare Rose. She wanted to make a deal with me. I intended to think about it and then went out to smoke. I didn't expect the fire to spread inside, much less Mr. Bright to appear..." The more Timothy said, the lower his voice was and the guiltier he felt.

"Whether you mean it or not, you have caused irreparable consequences." Bill's voice was cold and stern, "Mr. Bright is still in the hospital and is not out of danger. If anything happens to him, you will have to die with him. If he wakes up, you'll be miserable. Unless..."
"What?" Timothy's face was pale and his voice was trembling, "This is really an accident. I would do anything if I could atone for my sins."

"You must be unable to do it alone. There must be others who did it with you." Bill carefully watched the change of Timothy's expression, "Is she Sophie?"

Bill's affirmative tone scared Timothy, and he became even more flustered.

Timothy pursed his lips and interlocked his fingers, "No... it's not her. She has nothing to do with it."

Seeing that Timothy did not tell the truth, Bill said, "If the mastermind of this matter is Sophie, we can give you a way out and a lighter sentence. Otherwise, we will charge you with kidnapping and intentional homicide. Timothy, you have to think it over what kind of day you will live. Heaven or hell, it's up to you."

Timothy lightly closed his eyes. His throat moved. All that came to his mind was the child in Sophie's belly, "I said she has nothing to do with it. I did this alone."

"In a moment of madness I wanted to take revenge on Rose for making me lose face by kneeling in front of her company. I just wanted to scare her, not to kill her. I did not expect Mr. Bright to appear. I had tried to avoid Mr. Bright."

"You did it just to attack Rose while Mr. Bright was out of the country. Don't pretend to be innocent." Bill sneered, "I just want to know the result I want. Since you won't give it, then Timothy, do you think you can protect her?"

"Sometimes it's not always necessary to punish a person with the law." Bill reached out and pointed his head, "Brains are useful. We can use it to come up with a lot of ways."

"You are in custody here. I don't think you can go out to protect her. Timothy, you are not smart enough."

Timothy got a little scared when he heard Bill's words. After all, Bright had power and authority. It was easy for them to deal with someone, "Don't touch her! Or I won't spare you even as a ghost!"

"Ghost? It's stupid to believe in that nowadays." Bill pushed his chair and got up with a fierce look, "Timothy, I'll show you what Sophie deserves before you die."

Bill buttoned his suit with his long fingers, stood indifferently, and turned to leave.

"Bill, don't touch her! I won't allow you to touch her!" Timothy was so distraught that he instinctively chased after Bill.

He had just reached the door when the police pulled him back,

"Timothy, behave yourself."

"Sir, they... are going to hurt Sophie. Please let me out. I want to protect her and the baby." Timothy raised his hands and swore, "Please ..."

"Stop talking nonsense." The police were very serious, "Stay here and behave yourself."

"Then can you send some of your men to protect Sophie? As long as you are there, they won't dare to do anything to her." Timothy could only put his trust in the police.

But how could the police believe his words? They wouldn't casually just buy a person's words to send out the police.

Timothy was taken back to the detention room.

He was naive to think that he could protect Sophie and their child by staying here.

This time, Bright and Rose were injured. How could the Lee family let it go easily?

They would rather kill a hundred by mistake than spare a person.

Besides, Bright was cruel and would never let them go.

Timothy was worried about Sophie. But he didn't know that Sophie now was intending to abort the baby and had already lived with Sky again.

Sophie left the police station and went to the supermarket to buy fresh vegetables, fish and fruits. Then, she went back to Asgard Lake Community, where she lived with Sky now.

Unexpectedly, she met Nora. They were just five meters away.

Nora was wearing a black dress and seven-inch high heels. Her legs were long and beautiful.

She gracefully took off her sunglasses, walked towards Sophie, and slapped her, which made Sophie helpless and see stars.

"Sophie, how dare you show up in front of me!"

As soon as Nora heard about Rose's accident today, she rushed to the hospital to visit her. They had consonance and knew that Sophie must

be the culprit behind it.

Now that she met Sophie, it was a good chance for her to take revenge for Rose.

"Nora!" Sophie's face was hot and hurt, as if it was pinned by needles.

"How dare you call my name?" Nora took two steps closer, "If you can stand still, I'll tear you to pieces for Rose!"

"It's none of my business what happened to her! Nora, I'm telling you I'm still Mrs. Tanner. Hitting me is embarrassing the Tanner family. The Tanner family will not allow you to be so arrogant!" Sophie could only rely on her identity.

"All people know that you have cuckolded Sky and have been kicked out of the Tanner family. Sky will divorce you. Do you think the Tanner family will still protect you? You're not delusional, are you?" Nora sneered, laughing at how stupid Sophie was.

"Then you can try hitting me again." Sophie raised her eyebrows and was not afraid of Nora.

"Do you think I will be afraid? Anyway, I want to exercise." Nora rubbed her wrist and then raised her hand...

Unexpectedly, someone held her wrist tightly. Nora was shocked when she looked sideways to see that the person standing beside her to stop her was Sky.

"Sky, why are you stopping me? She caused Rose to get hurt. I'll teach this shameless bitch a lesson!" Nora broke free from his grip and was angry.

"Ms. Nora, she's pregnant."

Seeing Sky appear, Sophie hid behind him in fear and was aggrieved,

"Sky, Ms. Nora is so fierce..."

She pretended to be pitiful as she was before, which made Nora speechless.

"Sky, you actually protect her. Are you crazy?" ____

Chapter 316 My Wife Is Weak and Delicate

Nora looked at Sky who was standing in front of Sophie to protect her with an incredulous look.

"Ms. Nora, I said she is pregnant. If it comes out that you fight pregnant women, it is not good for you, for the Cooper family, and for the Way family." Sky reminded Nora of the stakes, hoping she could calm down.

"Sky, don't you know what she has done to Rose? She stole Rose's fiancé back then, and now she wants to kill Rose! Besides, what has she done to you?"

"Do you forget that she has cuckolded you? It is still unsure whether the baby in her belly is yours. But you are protecting her now. Sky, I'm so disappointed with you! Rose is wise to leave you and marry Mr. Bright..."

"Ms. Nora, stop it!" Sky's face was cold and he held Sophie's hand, "No matter what she did, it's between us. It's none of your business!"

"We're not divorced yet. Now, she is still Mrs. Tanner and is a member of the Tanner family! For the sake of your father, I will not mind your slap just now. But from now on, please respect us, Ms. Nora."

"Sky, you ungrateful bastard!" Nora despised Sky for being so partial to Sophie and even ignoring Rose's life and death.

"Let's go." Sky was expressionless as he held Sophie and was about to leave.

"Stop." A male voice drew the attention of the crowd.

Nora watched Alan Way walk over with his hands in his pockets. He was leisurely and lazy, and stood beside her.

He reached over and took Nora's hand that had just hit Sophie on the left side of her face, "Honey, does your hand hurt?"

"..." Nora just wanted to ask him whether he was crazy.

Alan didn't care whether Nora answered or not, but kept staring at Sky and Sophie. His gaze gradually became cold and solemn, "Mr. Sky, it's your business if you don't care. But I am always petty. Mrs. Tanner's face is tough and thick, which hurts my wife's delicate palm and makes it red. What are you going to do? "

Nora opened her charming eyes slightly and did not expect Alan to be so knavish.

"Mr. Alan, it is obvious that she hit me. My face hurts. How can say that? You are too unreasonable." Sophie felt very dissatisfied.

"I am unreasonable. So what?" Alan raised his eyebrows, "My wife is delicate and weak. I can't bear to let her work hard. You even make her angry and hit you. Sophie, you are really good."

Sophie grabbed Sky's sleeve with some fear.

The Way family was one of the four families in City H. She couldn't afford to offend them.

Alan was the youngest son of the Way family. A spoiled man like him was unusually unreasonable.

"Mr. Alan, please don't be unreasonable." Sky spoke out to calm them

down, "Let it go."

"Let it go? No way." Alan disagreed.

"Then what do you want?" Sky frowned, not expecting Alan to be so intractable, "You have to know that it is wrong for Ms. Nora to hit others."

"My wife is always right in my eyes whatever she does." Alan sneered, "Besides, she hit Mrs. Sky who is hated by everyone. It just dirties my wife's hands."

Alan took Nora's hand and put it in front of him, "Honey, what do you think? I will always listen to you. If you do not want to let it go..."

"As long as Sophie is alive, I will have many opportunities." Nora drew back her hand and glared at Sophie before turning to leave.

"Sophie, if you anger my wife again, I won't let you off as easily as I did today. Mr. Sky's face can't work all the time." Alan said and left to catch up with Nora.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
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Sky and Sophie watched them enter the villa next to them and disappeared in the bamboo grove around the corner.

Sophie relaxed after she couldn't see them and leaned lightly into Sky's arms.

"Sky, I ... I'm so scared." Sophie was indeed afraid of Nora. Nora's aura was so powerful that it would make her forget to avoid.

And she had been a little afraid of Nora since she was a child. Nora was too sharp.

Sky took her shoulder, looked into the distance, and gently said, "Do not be afraid. I am here."

"But they ... You can't be with me all the time." If she met Nora alone one day again, what should she do?

It was easy for Nora to kill her if she really wanted.

She was the lady of the Cooper family and the young hostess of the Way family. With these two identities, she was one of the most dignified women in City H.

"Nora is just tough-mouthed. She doesn't dare to do anything to you. Since Rose is injured and hospitalized, as Rose's best friend, Nora will inevitably be furious. It will be fine when her anger subsides."

"Although I can't be with you all the time, I will have someone secretly protect you. Don't worry."

Hearing what Sky said, Sophie gradually settled down.

"Good. I'll try to stay at home and wait for you." Sophie behaved well and was considerate, "Let's go home. I've bought a lot of food and will cook it for you."

Sophie took Sky's arm and they went back home.

Sky's villa and Nora's villa were not far apart.

After they entered the house and changed their shoes, Sophie put all the food in the kitchen.

"Sky, take a break. I'll call you when the meal is ready." Sophie got the apron and tied it.

Sky opened the fridge and took an ice pack out. He wrapped it in a towel, walked towards Sophie, and pinched her chin, "Your face needs to be treated."

He pressed the ice pack against her face to relieve the pain and swelling.

"It's ugly, isn't it?" Sophie looked up at Sky who was nice to her at the moment.

"It hurts, I guess." Sky didn't answer the question positively, "Nora must have used all her strength on that slap. I didn't protect you well."

"It doesn't hurt anymore." Sophie shook her head, not wanting him to worry, "Sky, as long as I can be with you in the future, I can endure any pain."

"You'll be fine after applying more time." Sky said, smiling lightly. But his eyes were indifferent.

Then, Sophie cooked and Sky went upstairs.

He went into the study and locked the door before taking out his cell phone and dialing a number, "Did you find the person?"

"OK. When the person is found, prepare everything and I'll tell you what to do."__

Chapter 317 He Can't Be the Second Marley

During the three days when Bright was in a coma, Rose and Bill were tormented. They were afraid that they would fail to attain their hopes and there would be any accident.

Bright had not woken up. Although Sophie seemed calm on the surface, her mind was in turmoil.

As long as she was free, she would stay outside Bright's ward and looked at him through the glass window, his face as pale as paper. He was lifeless.

Bright was so quiet that he looked like he was asleep.

"Bright, I know you must be very tired. But please do wake up, even for a second or two. Even if you can open your eyes to see me before going to sleep, it will be good. Bright..." Rose bit her lip and looked down, her eyes full of sadness. "I'm really scared..."

At that moment, a mess of footsteps came. Rose turned around and saw Francis and Hallie coming in a hurry, followed by Stefan, Zoe, and Bill.

"Dad..." Just as Rose turned around and called out, a crisp slap sounded. Francis' action was so fast that it caught people off guard. He hit Rose and tilted her head. Her hair was messy over her face.

It hurt so much that Rose felt that the pain spread on her face like the fire three days ago.

"Francis, why do you hit Rose?" Hallie also did not expect Francis to do this as soon as he came.

"As Bright's wife, she let Bright risk his life. Bright disregarded life and responsibility and acted recklessly. He hurt himself and made his parents worry. The Lee family is nothing in his eyes!" Francis was now all in a rage.

Francis took two more steps closer. Seeing his best son lying there like a lifeless puppet, he was heartbroken.

"Francis, you are not in good health. Don't be angry. God blesses good men. Bright will definitely wake up. Don't worry." Hallie held Francis and kept caressing his back.

"How can I not worry? Back then, you also said Marley would wake up. Then, he has been lying there for so many years. Now, Bright is also like this. How can I not get angry?" Francis had lost one excellent son. He didn't expect his other son to make the same mistake again.

Francis now was not angry, but furious and shocked.

"If you end like Marley ... what should I do?"

Faced with Francis' question, Hallie fell silent. She also did not know how to comfort Francis.

"Dad, Ms. Hallie, I'm sorry. It's my fault. I caused Bright to suffer so badly." Rose lowered her head in front of Francis and blamed herself, "If you can vent your anger by beating me and scolding me, feel free to do so. I don't mind. I also hope Bright can wake up soon."

"What's the use of beating and scolding you?" Francis smiled bitterly,

"What I want is my son standing in front of me intact!"

"Dad, I'm sorry ... " Rose could understand Francis' feelings, "I believe Bright will wake up. He is so young and has someone he can't let go of. He also has his responsibilities. He is not an escapist. He will bravely face these. We must believe that he can wake up."

In fact, Rose was not confident while saying these words. But she hoped things to go as she said.

"Come on. Stop saying sugared words." It was Zoe who interjected, "It's all your fault. Bright has been so spirited. But you caused him to lie here dying. You're a plague. Bright will be unfortunate as long as he has anything to do with you..."

"Zoe, shut up!" Hallie scolded her daughter for her words, "She is your sister-in-law."

"She caused Bright to be like this. She does not deserve the title!" After what happened last time and this time, Zoe was even more disgusted with Rose.

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"Miss Zoe, it's not up to you whether Ms. Rose deserves it or not." Bill said lightly, "She is Mr. Bright's legal wife. I don't think Mr. Bright would like to see you treat his wife with such disrespect."

"Bill, you're defending her so much. Do you like her?" Zoe gave them a searching look.

"Miss Zoe, as a man, I am not afraid of it. But please stop talking nonsense. It will damage Ms. Rose's reputation." Bill reminded Zoe, "If Mr. Bright wakes up and knows it, I don't have to tell you the consequences."

"And Mr. Bright asked me to take care of Ms. Rose. So, I have to do it."

Today, seeing that Bright had not woken up, Bill thought that it was necessary to tell Francis about it. So, Francis and the other just came by private plane.

Bill was afraid that if there was any accident ... he could not afford the consequences.

After all, Francis was Bright's real father and had the right to know all this. Although Bill had also thought Rose would be blamed, he did not expect Zoe to talk such nonsense.

Zoe trembled lightly, thinking of how cold and heartless Bright had been to her last time.

"I'm thinking about Bright." Zoe was stubborn and reluctant to admit her mistakes.

"Zoe, Bright is still lying there. Is it appropriate for you to blame Rose now?" Stefan pulled Zoe, "Besides, Rose didn't want this to happen. She is Bright's wife. She suffers as much as we do."

"Who do you support?" Zoe shook off Stefan's hand, disgruntled.

"We're a family. I don't support anyone." Stefan made his stand clear and showed great unity.

"You... You're trying to piss me off." Zoe bit her lip and glared at him, retorting in a low voice, "She caused Bright to be hurt so badly. How can she be a member of the Lee family?"

Rose didn't want to argue with Zoe. After all, it was not the right time and place.

But she had to say something, "Zoe, I am Bright's wife. No matter in law or in name, I am a member of the Lee family. Even if you don't admit it, it doesn't matter because I don't care about your opinion. All I care about is Bright."

Zoe did not answer. But it could be told from her expression that she was satirizing Rose's shamelessness.

"Rose, of course you are a member of the Lee family. No one can deny it." Stefan was a warm-hearted boy, "I welcome you."

"Thank you, Stefan." Rose thought Stefan was more reasonable.

"Stop it. It is not the time to recognize family." Zoe resented that Stefan was always against her, "Dad, Mom, Bright is..."

"Call the doctor. I can't let my son just stay asleep like this. He has to wake up." Francis was distraught, "Bright can't be the second Marley." Francis was dizzy just as he got up from the chair. Then, he fell back into the chair and had a blackout...

"Francis, don't scare me..."

"Dad... Dad ... "

Chapter 318 Better Not Offend Me in the Future

"Mr. Lee..." Bill was a little panicked.

Francis would be 60 this year and his heart was weak. He might have been so angry so he passed out.

"Doctor, help!" Rose ran to the door and called the doctors.

Bright was in a VIP room with medical staff standing by 24 hours, so when they heard Rose's shouting, they rushed over for help.

Jacob Holmes, the doctor on duty today, saw the crowd surrounding Francis. He thought something was wrong with Bright.

"What's the matter?" Jacob rushed to Francis. The others stepped back,

all anxious.

"My dad fainted," Zoe pointed at Rose and said, with hatred in her eyes, "He fainted from anger because of her!"

"Send him to the emergency room." Jacob said to the other medical staff.

The others immediately carried Francis to the bed and transferred him to the emergency room.

Hallie followed. She almost fell over as she got up, but luckily Stefan was at her side to catch her.

"Mom, don't worry, Dad will be all right." Stefan and Hallie followed the doctor out of the room.

Rose wanted to go with them, but Zoe stood in front of her, saying, "Rose, my brother is injured because of you and my Dad passed out. What the hell are you going to do?"

"Get out of the way," Rose did not show Zoe the slightest respect and said coldly.

"What if I don't?" Zoe looked at Rose haughtily.

"Don't blame me for being rude." Rose reached out and shoved Zoe aside and strode away.

"You..." Zoe was angry when she was pushed and ignored by Rose, and now Zoe almost lost her sanity.

She looked at Bright in the room and had an idea, "Brother, are you awake?"

As soon as Rose heard that, she was surprised and turned back to Bright. However, Zoe stretched out her leg. Rose, who didn't pay attention as she only had Bright in her mind, was tripped and fell to the ground.

Rose fell to her knees on the hard ground. Her knees were hurt and her delicate forehead was covered with sweat.

Rose was in so much pain that she could not speak for a moment. She bit her lips to stop herself from making a cry and swallowed the pain.

Zoe was so happy to see that.

She stood in front of Rose, who could not stand up for the moment. And then she bent down, looking at Rose's painful look, "Rose, how could you be so careless? You must have a hard fall."

"Zoe, your Brother is watching you." Rose was so calm and cold that she didn't seem to be affected at all.

The fact that Rose was not angry at all discouraged Zoe, as if she had hit

on cotton with all her strength.

The happy feeling had suddenly vanished, and was replaced with anger.

"You're not qualified to mention him! What a fine and honorable man my Brother is, and he even gave up his life for you! Rose, why should you ask my Brother to do so much for you? Why? You're just a shameless bitch!"

She growled angrily, and her eyes were a little wet.

Madly jealous, she fell into a whirlpool of pain from which she could not break free.

"Because I am his wife. We are a couple," Rose looked calm and her lashes were long and fluttering. "Because he loves me and I love him..."

"Love? You don't deserve to be loved!" Zoe interrupted Rose, not listening to what could hurt her, and even denied Rose, "Brother doesn't love you!"

"Does he love you, Miss Zoe?" Rose's lips rose slowly and she smiled meaningfully, "Even though you are not related by blood, and you have lived together for several years, you didn't win his love for you."

The laughter was like a sword piercing into Zoe's heart. She winced, retreated, and went pale.

Zoe never dared to show her love for Bright. She hid it carefully, but at that moment, Rose revealed her, exposing her mind, and she was exposed by the person she hated most. She now felt extremely embarrassed.

"I didn't!" Zoe denied, "I just think of him as my Brother," Zoe said, "I'm his sister." Zoe defended for herself, concealing her thoughts.

"Are you really willing to accept the fact?" Rose didn't believe her, "Zoe, don't deceive yourself."

"Rose, stop talking nonsense," Zoe cleared her throat.

"You dare not admit it because you are afraid that you are not qualified to stand beside him as a sister, so you prefer to stay with Lina and Bright, so that you can stay with him." Rose saw it all through. "Don't be silly, love is selfish. If Lina knows that the person you love is Bright, she will let you go as far as you can. No one wants others to share their lover."

"You think you are good friends, but you don't know that you are merely a pawn of her use, or that you are willing to be used..."

"Enough! It's enough!" Zoe's face was pale, and she got furious.

She raised her hand and wanted to slap Rose, but Rose caught her hand

and pulled Zoe hard. Zoe suddenly fell in front of her, and Rose slapped her.

The crisp sound was particularly clear and harsh in the quiet room.

"Rose, how dare you slap me!" Zoe clutched her aching, burning face.

"Zoe, I didn't want Bright to make hard decisions, so I didn't care about you. But you have gone too far time and again, the I don't need to tolerate you anymore. I have never been a person who is easy to be bullied!" Rose said heavily, warning Zoe, "You'd better not offend me in the future! This is just a little lesson!"

"You..." Zoe gritted her teeth.

Rose finally recovered her strength and tried to stand up, but before she could get her footing, Zoe got up and pulled her long hair, immobilized Rose and made her scalp ache.

She answered back, word for word, "I'm not easy to be bullied either, Rose."

How could Zoe withstand it. There was no one now anyway, so she got very brave and was not afraid of anything.

As she spoke, she raised her hand to slap Rose back, and suddenly her hand was grabbed by someone.

Chapter 319 Can't Stand Her Being in Danger

With her eyes closed, Rose had quietly waited Zoe's slap, but it did not come.

Instead, she heard Zoe cry out weakly, "Brother..."

Rose seemed to have got a thunderbolt. She opened her eyes suddenly at Zoe and Bright, who was holding Zoe's arm to stop her.

They had no idea when he woke up or when he came to stop Zoe.

Rose stared at Bright so closely that her eyes, which had been calm and indifferent, began to waver with joy and worry.

"How could you get up?" Rose rebuked him.

Did he rip off all those instruments for her? He just woke up and got off bed. Was he strong enough to do this?

"Brother..." Zoe was afraid to look at Bright and lowered her head.

Bright grabbed Zoe and threw her to the ground. "Zoe, do you want to die?" he asked.

Bright was just recovering from his severe injury. His face was as white as paper, and his lips was pale, making him look weak.

Although he was sickly, it did not reduce his powerful aura. His fierce eyes made Zoe feel as if she had been sentenced to death.

This made Rose feel a little distressed, "You just woke up, I'll call the

doctor for you."

Rose did not want him to teach Zoe a lesson for her. After all, there were still plenty of opportunities to deal with Zoe. Now, his health was more important.

"No, I'm not that weak." Bright grabbed Rose as she was leaving.

"Brother, she... it was because of her that you got injured, and Dad had passed out because of her. She even slapped me... I was just angry, so I wanted to teach her a lesson..." Zoe defended herself.

"She's my wife, and it's not your turn to teach her a lesson." Bright reached out and wrapped Rose in his arms.

Rose could feel that Bright was weak, and his breathing was a little short.

Though he was holding her, he took the opportunity to lean against her for support.

Rose stood up, with one arm holding around his strong back.

"Last time you hurt my daughter, and this time you bullied my wife..."

Zoe, is it because you didn't learn the lesson last time? Or is it because you thought me as a dead man and you don't mind my words? Bright was enjoying being in Rose's arms right now.

"Brother..."

"You don't deserve to call me that." Bright immediately interrupted her,

"Don't ever call me brother again."

"Bro..."

"Shut up!" snapped Bright.

Zoe, who fell to the ground, shuddered at the roar, and sobbed with fear.

No matter whether she pretended to be pathetic or was really pathetic, she could not move Rose, nor could she soften Bright's attitude.

"Call Bill and tell him to get here right now!" Bright said to Rose, "Give me your cell phone."

"Let me help you sit down." Rose helped him sit on a chair.

She faced him and frowned as she looked at his pale face, "Let's talk about it later. Let the doctor check you first."

"I know myself well. It has to be dealt with right now. I can't wait a second." Bright shook Rose's hand, showing his determination, "I can't stand having a dangerous person like her around you, not even one second!"

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"Give me the phone."

Rose turned her head and looked at Zoe on the ground. The latter looked at Rose with begging eyes and shook her head gently to ask Rose not to do it.

"It's no use asking for help now." Bright himself reached into Rose's trouser to dig for her cell phone. Just then, Bill appeared at the door of the hospital room, with a flash of surprise in his eyes.

"Mr. Lee..."

"Get here!"

Bill had barely spoken two words before he was scolded.

"Mr. Lee, are you awake?" Bill's face was full of smiles, but when he looked at Bright's pretty black face, he got nervous. He knew that something was going to happen. "That's great. I can't feel relieved now. Mr. Lee and his wife are here. I'm going to tell them the good news so they won't worry."

Bill was about to rush away, but he was stopped before he could get away. "How about getting to the Sahara instead?"

"Mr. Lee... Isn't this a big joke?" Bill wiped his sweat and still smiled.

"Even ghosts can't live there, let alone me."

"Then just be a ghost," Bright said coldly.

"Mrs. Lee..." Bill turned to plead Rose.

Rose reached out and gently tugged at the corner of Bright's hospital gown as a plea.

"What the hell are you doing?" Bill said disdainfully, "I asked you to take care of Rose. It that how you take care of her?"

"I... I went to see what is going on with Mr. Lee." Bill felt like he had neglected something, so he ran back, but it was too late. "I'm willing to be punished, but can you not send me to the Sahara?"

"All right, then send her there." Bright glanced at Zoe on the ground and showed no mercy.

Zoe was petrified at that time. She did not want to go to that ghostly place.

She was only twenty, and she didn't want to end her youth there!

"Mr. Lee, really?" Bill frowned softly.

Although he didn't dare question Bright, Zoe was Hallie's daughter and Francis's stepdaughter, so he had to think twice about it.

"You couldn't bear to send her there? Then you send yourself there. I'll find someone else to do that." Bright picked up his cell phone and started to call someone.

"Mr. Lee, I am at your service. Why bother others, right? I promise to finish the job." Bill had to take the job, even if Francis blamed it for him, he had no way out. He would only listen to Bright.

Bill then made a phone call and said, "Bring someone to take Miss Zoe away."

After Zoe heard this, she could not stand it anymore. She crawled all the way to Bright's feet and tugged at the corner of his pants, but Bright shook her off with disgust in his eyes.

"Bro..."

Bright's fierce eyes swept over her, like the chilly wind in December, making her freeze.

"Please, don't do this to me," she said, "I really didn't mean to do it, please..."

Zoe kept begging, but Bright still did not change his mind.

Seeing that Bright didn't look at her, Zoe turned to Rose. For her own sake, she gave up even the dignity and begged for the person she hated the most. _____

Chapter 320 To Err Is Human

But Rose didn't say a word either, just like she did when Doris was hurt. She also thought that Zoe could change her mistakes, but... She had thought too much.

This kind of person wouldn't know where they were wrong without punishment, and they wouldn't correct their mistakes.

When Zoe saw that they paid no attention to her, she burst into tears and choked, "Even if you don't care about me, my mother and father will not approve of you sending me to a place like the Sahara."

"What difference does it make whether they agree or not? Do you think they can change my decision? Zoe, don't be naive. There is only one chance. If you don't cherish it, you will get double punishments. This is what you asked for." Bright's tone was light, but powerful.

"Give me another chance, I will certainly change myself." Zoe held up her fingers with a firm look on her face. "I swear I will never offend Rose or Doris again. I will stay away from them, and I will disappear from where they are, OK? I'll do what I said. Please don't send me to the Sahara..."

Zoe was crying her eyes out. She would do anything to save her life.

"What a noise. Did the men come?" Bright frowned and said, "Take her away."

Zoe forgot to cry for a second. Her eyes were wide open and her soul

seemed to be out of her body.

Bill asked the people who were outside to come in and came next to Zoe.

The two tall men grabbed Zoe, like a net that surrounded her. Zoe's heart had been falling to the bottom of the valley and was about to be smashed.

"Bright, Mr. Lee, I beg you, don't drive me to that place!" Zoe was completely panicked and her eyes were swollen with crying, but Bright didn't show any mercy.

Bright was obviously impatient and he didn't want to hear Zoe crying. Bill, who knew Bright's mind, immediately winked at the two men, who got Zoe off the ground and kept pulling her out quickly.

"Bright, you can't do this to me! Bright..." Zoe shouted over her shoulder, glaring at Rose, "Rose, you bitch. You won't have a good ending! I curse you to have a miserable end..."

The man covered Zoe's mouth to prevent her from saying anything that would upset Bright.

"What are you doing? Release Zoe!" Hallie happened to come here and saw two men drag Zoe out.

But when neither of them listened to her, Hallie added, "Are you deaf? Didn't you hear me? Or will you let her go until I ask Mr. Lee?"

Bill stepped forward and said, "Ma'am, it's not up to you to decide.

You'd better stay with Mr. Lee and not watch this here."

"Bill, you..." Hallie gasped, "Who gave you the nerve to touch my daughter?"

When Zoe saw her mother, she seemed to see a savior and asked her to save her with wide eyes.

"It's me, why?" Bright answered in time and raised his sharp eyebrows.

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Hearing the sound, Hallie froze, then turned around and said, "Bright... Are you awake?"

"Yes, I am. I am luckier than my eldest brother. I have not lain down for so many years." Bright's eyes lit up with a smile. "Did I let Ms. Hallie down?"

"I... How come? I'm really glad you woke up. Your father passed out because he was too worried about you. He'd be glad to hear the good news when he woke up." Hallie looked very pale. She felt embarrassed

when facing Bright because Bright had never shown his stepmother any respect.

"Bright, what did Zoe do to offend you so that you treat her like this?"

Hallie changed the subject.

"She is repeat her mistakes and has touched my bottom line." Bright told her, "You love her and indulge her, but I won't."

"Zoe must be confused for a while. Please let her go for my sake. Your father and I will discipline her," Hallie begged.

"I won't do it give face to my father again and again." Bright eyes were deep and merciless. "Scolding won't work. Punishment is more memorable."

"Take her away. Mr. Lee needs rest."

The men were about to take Zoe away when Hallie stretched out her arms, "If you're going to take her away, step on me!"

"Mom, help me, help me!" Zoe bit the hand of the man who covered her mouth, and said, "Mom, they're sending me to the Sahara. I don't want to go there! No!"

"Zoe, don't worry, Mom wouldn't let you go there. I will save you even if it risks my life!" Hallie promised.

"Mom..." Zoe's tears grew stronger.

"Bright, I beg you to let my daughter go." Hallie walked over to Bright and said, "It's my fault that I didn't educate her well. I would like to apologize to Rose for her mistake and take the punishment. Please don't take her away!"

After that, Hallie turned to Rose and bowed to her. "Rose," she said, "on behalf of Zoe, I apologize to you. I didn't educate well my daughter. It's my fault. You're a mother, too. You should understand my feelings, Rose... please persuade Bright. He will listen to you."

"Ms. Hallie, this is none of your business. You don't need to apologize to me for her." Rose helped her up, "It is true that we are both mothers, but if my daughter does something wrong, I will not protect her.

Instead, I would let her realize her mistake and accept the due punishment, take responsibility, and be a person who can correct her mistakes. That's what mothers should do, and that's what daughters should do."

Hallie looked into Rose's eyes that were pure enough to make her feel selfish, but she couldn't be so selfless.

"But I can't." Hallie pressed her lips together, with tears in her eyes.

"You can't do it, so I'll do it for you." Bright answered for Rose.

Zoe was dragged out of the room, "Mom, help me, help me..."

Hallie watched Zoe disappear in the doorway. "Zoe!"
She then knelt down in front of Bright, startling Rose.
Chapter 321 Darling, I Love You

Rose took a step back in horror and looked at Hallie on her knees in embarrassment. She did not expect that Hallie would put down her dignity to kneel down for her daughter.

But Bright still didn't show mercy for Hallie's humble approach.

This showed that Bright really didn't take his stepmother seriously and didn't care about his father's face.

Rose frowned and lamented.

Rose looked at Bright, who showed no expression at all, as if he was not afraid of anyone misunderstanding him.

But it was his stepmother, and at any rate Hallie was his senior. It was not a good thing if others saw a senior kneel down in front of a junior.

Rose stepped forward, bent down and reached over to help Hallie, trying to pull her up from the ground. "Ms. Hallie, don't do that. Please get up."

Hallie still did not get up. She patted Rose's hand away and just looked at Bright.

"Bright, please let Zoe go. I will teach her a lesson this time, so that she will not dare to be disrespectful to Rose. I will ask her to apologize to Rose and shut her at home. Is that OK?" Hallie threw her head back, tears in her eyes, pleading plaintively.

"Or to punish her in a different way, but not in such a cruel way.

Throwing a girl in that place will kill her."

"I only have one daughter. Please let her go."

"But you have another son, and that's enough. This daughter isn't of much use, isn't it?" Bright said.

Hallie frowned, with deep sadness and pain on her face. "Bright, it's all my fault. If you really want to punish her, then let me take it. But I only ask you to spare her and let her stay alive..."

With that, Hallie got up from the ground and was about to dash for the wall.

Bright knew what Hallie was up to. He just looked at her back coldly, and said with an extremely cold tone, "Ms. Hallie, if you want to die with your daughter, I don't mind your being so impulsive."

Hallie stopped when she heard this. Her eyes closed in despair and her drooping fingers tightened at her side.

She took a deep breath, then slowly turned around, her eyes sharp as a knife, not as soft and pitiful as before.

"Bright, you are Francis's son, so I have that, been doing my duty in the Lee family all these years and have never done anything to embarrass you. Why did you do this to my daughter and me?" Hallie stopped groveling and asked Bright in a cold voice.

"Didn't you do any wrong? Did you really have a clear conscience when you entered the Lee Family?" Bright's eyes were cold, questioning Hallie.

"Of course." Hallie answered naturally and firmly.

"My brother..."

"Your brother and I didn't know each other at all."

Hallie's face turned slightly, and she denied it for the first time. "Bright," she said, "live and let live! If you really want to do this to Zoe, I'll have to tell your father about it and let him handle it."

"Then you can go." Bright didn't care.

Hallie couldn't be here anymore. She could feel her heart was racing.

She turned and hurried away.

When Hallie left, calm returned to the room.

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Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

Bright was relieved and leaned back. He was using all his strength to deal with the issue.

Now that the matter had been done, he was relaxed.

Rose saw the thin layer of sweat on his forehead.

"Darling, thank you for so protective of me." Rose raised her hand and wiped his forehead with the sleeve of her shirt.

She knew that he didn't want her to be wronged at all and didn't want others to bully her again. That was why he was so ruthless to Zoe.

With the example of Zoe, then no one dared to touch Rose.

"Who will protect you if not me?" Bright held her hands in his. "I'll be there for you no matter what happened."

Rose nodded. "How would you explain to your Dad about this?"

"Don't worry about it. Just leave it to me."

Bright's eyes were fixed on her face and he saw the red mark on her left face.

Rose seemed to see something in his eyes. She got up and said, "I'll call the doctor for you."

Bright took her hand and looked at Rose, whose back was to him.

"What happened to the slap mark on your face?"

"What? Is there any...?" Rose was not good at lying. "I just got it humped by accident."

"Why didn't you hit the brain?" Bright knew she was lying at a glance, "Tell the truth."

Rose couldn't say it was his father who did it, as that would worsen their already-troubled relationship.

"I'll tell you when you see the doctor." Rose pushed his hand away. It seemed that Bright really didn't have that much strength, so he had to let her go.

Rose called the doctor, who examined Bright and said, "He has passed the critical period now, but he still needs time to recover from his injuries. Now he has just woken up, so he is not strong enough. He still needs to rest and recover slowly. Mr. Lee can be transferred to an ordinary ward today."

Bright was arranged in the VIP ward, and Rose stayed with him all the time.

"What would you like to eat? Rose was peeling an apple. "The doctor says you'd better eat some liquid food first. I'll ask my aunt to make porridge for you."

Bright just stared at Rose closely, and Rose's eyes were also on his. His soft eyes made her face hot.

She felt shy and said, "Why are you looking at me? Is there something on my face?"

"I just wanted to look at you like this." Bright's words were so sweet. Rose's face grew redder. "Be serious."

"I'm serious, okay? I didn't really know what fear was until that day when you were caught in a fire. Something fell on me after I threw you out of the house. The moment I passed out I was really afraid I would never see you again." There was fear in Bright's eyes that she had never seen before.

"I didn't think I'd ever open my eyes and see you again. Rose, I love you." _____

Chapter 322 I Would Like to Die in the Hand of a Beauty Like You

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

They were just three simple words, but when they came from Bright's mouth, they became so touching.

When Rose heard this, she felt moved, and tears came to her eyes, and then, like broken pearls, her tears fell quietly, which set off her eyelids

beautifully.

"What are you crying for, silly girl?" When Bright saw that she was crying, he lifted his finger to wipe the tears from her face, "I want you to smile every day when you are with me, not to cry."

Rose threw herself into his arms and hugged him tightly. "These are tears of happiness. Bright, you know what? I was just as afraid of never seeing you again as you were. The doctor said if you couldn't wake up in three days, it would be dangerous..."

"But I know that you will wake up. You have never let me down, so I believe that you will wake up because you won't leave us... right?"

"Clever girl." Bright wrapped his arms around her, "I have such a beautiful wife, and a lovely girl... And we're still expecting a son. How could I let you down?"

What son?

Rose stopped crying and looked at him with clear eyes.

Bright looked at her stupid look and then kissed her on the lips.

Rose grabbed his clothes with both hands, and Bright whispered, "Close your eyes."

Rose obediently shut her eyes and let him kiss her lips. Not until they were out of breath did he let her go.

He passed his fingers over her lips, red and swollen from his kiss, and smiled like a child who had stolen candy.

"You don't care about your health?" Rose knew what was on his mind.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

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"I would like to die in the hands of such a beauty like you." Bright answered.

"You flirt." Rose shot him a glance.

"If I am always a serious man, how could we have a daughter, and how could we have a son?" Bright smiled more and more unbridled.

What was all this nonsense?

Rose didn't look at him and coughed, "I want to ask you something."

"What is it?" Bright showed that he was willing to answer any questions she asked.

"Weren't you abroad when I was kidnapped by Timothy? How did you know about it? How did you find that place?" Rose was in despair. She thought she was going to die.

But at that desperate moment, Bright appeared.

Although she had been reading his name in the heart, that was the most

instinctive reaction before death. She wanted to see her most beloved before she died.

When she saw Bright, she really thought it was an illusion, but she did not expect that he really came to save her. She was really surprised and shocked.

So, she wondered how he knew where she was.

"I was already on the plane back home that evening. When I arrived and turned on the phone, I received a message from Sky, saying that you are in danger, so he asked me to save you." Bright answered truthfully,

"And Sky also called Bill."

"How did he know?" Rose was puzzled.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

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"He said it was Sophie's plan. He helped us this time." Bright held her hands. "Although Sky is my rival in love, and I don't like him, I need to thank him for this."

Rose was silent.

At that moment, the door of Bright's room was pushed open. Bright and Rose looked up at the comer.

Francis was wheeled into the room by Stefan and Hallie.

Francis sat on the sofa, looked at Bright and said, "You've woken up?"

"Yes." Bright replied lightly, "I'm lucky this time, otherwise I'll have to lie in bed like my brother for many years. Dad, you should be glad that your son is alive to stay with you."

"Bright, why say that about yourself?" Francis's thick brow furrowed, knowing that his son meant something else.

"Dad, tell me what's purpose of coming here." Bright knew his father would find him.

"Zoe... Do you have to do this to Zoe?" Francis was helpless. He was trapped in between his wife's daughter and his son. He was really in a dilemma, "She is just a spoiled girl who has not grown up. She deserves to be punished, but not so much to let her die. If you drive her to the Sahara, how could she stay alive?"

"Bright, Zoe is your Aunt's daughter, and she's also my daughter, your sister. How could you do this to your family? Bright, please let Zoe go this time."

"Dad, I had let her go when she hurt Doris last time. This time she insulted my wife again. If I let her go again, then I will not be a qualified husband and father. I can't show mercy to the person who hurt my

beloved ones again and again. That's not my style!"

"Since she wants to challenge my bottom line again and again, then she can only pay the huge price!"

"Don't say anything. I have made up my mind, and no one can change it. If you don't want me to be your son, it's fine. You've never cared about me anyway."

"Nonsense!" Francis fumed, "I wouldn't have come from City J if I don't care about you. In fact, in dad's heart you are my son and daughter. We are family. Why should we hurt each other?"

"My mother had only given birth to two children, me and my brother." Bright warned.

"Brother." Stefan felt sad. Had his venerable brother never acknowledged him as his younger brother?

Stefan took two steps forward, "Brother, even if you don't recognize me as your younger brother, you are still my brother."

"I know that my sister has made mistakes again and again, and I know that we should not plead for mercy for her, but she is always my sister, and I, as brother, also want to beg you for not driving my sister away to that place. Could you please punish her in a different way?"

"Brother, I never asked you for anything... Brother, could you spare my sister?"

"Stefan, you are different from her." Bright lay down, pulled back the covers and closed his eyes. "I'm tired and want to have a good rest."

He had never been a man easy to be persuaded to change his mind.

"Brother... Then you have a good rest. I hope you'll think about it."

Stefan turned away, disappointed.

Francis got up, too, and Hallie grabbed his arm. They couldn't leave without a result.

She worried about Zoe, wondering where she was now.

If Francis couldn't deal with it, then who was going to stand for her? _____

Chapter 323 Half of My Bed Is Yours

Francis did not want to have any conflict with Bright at this time. After all, his son had just woken up and was still weak. He was afraid that Bright would have an accident again.

Francis glanced sideways at Hallie, then patted her hand, comforting her. "Let's go back and let him get some rest," he said.

Hallie was anxious and angry, but now there was nothing she could do. She had to help Francis out of Bright's room.

Rose stood up and said, "Let me see you off."

Francis looked at Rose and sighed, "Rose, I was too worried about Bright just now, so I lost my temper and hit you. Don't blame me, do you?"

Rose shook her head and said, "Dad, I understand how you feel. I don't blame you at all and you shouldn't take it to heart either. We're a family. There's no knot that can't be untied."

"Yeah, we're a family." Francis glanced up at the door of Bright's room again. "Zoe... I know she is wrong, but as you said, we are always a family, so I hope you can persuade Bright to... You're the only one he'll listen to now."

"Dad, don't say so. He loves you too. You are always his father." Rose also wanted to resolve the conflict between Bright and his father, "Dad, go back to rest. Take care of yourself."

"Yes." Francis seemed to have aged a little after the incident and lost his former aura.

"Let's go." Francis said to Hallie.

Stefan nodded to Rose and followed his parents to leave.

Rose called out to him, "Stefan, wait a minute."

Stefan stopped and looked at Rose. "Rose, do you have something to say?"

"Stefan, please take care of Dad and Ms. Hallie." Rose also felt bad when she saw Francis look so tired.

"Don't worry, I will take care of them. Then we bother you take good care of Brother. Thank you." Stefan was always polite.

"Stefan, as for Zoe..." Rose hadn't finished, and Stefan interrupted, "I know it is my sister's fault, and she deserves it. I don't blame you for doing this, but I hope you can understand us. After all, she's our family. We can't bear to see her end up like this. She is only twenty years old, and with a good education, she won't take the wrong path."

"Stefan, if Zoe was as sensible as you are, this wouldn't happen, and her future would be promising. It's a pity she's not you..." Rose looked at Stefan, who was handsome. "Everyone should take the responsibility for their own mistakes and pay the price. This is growth, and you have to take it yourself."

Stefan pursed his lips and nodded. This was life.

Rose saw Stefan off before returning to the room and sitting in a chair by Bright's bed. "They have left," she said.

"Quiet at last." Bright leaned over.

"Get some rest. I'm here with you."

Bright patted his bed. "If you want to be with me, sleep here."

"We are in a hospital." Rose reminded him not to be presumptuous.

"This is a VIP room. No one comes in." Bright took Rose's hand, "Half of my bed will be yours."

"I'll sleep on the couch."

"I haven't slept with you in my arms for ten days." That grieved look was in sharp contrast with the cold look just now.

Looking at Bright's unsatisfied look, Rose thought that he was just like the wolf, and she was the rabbit, waiting to be eaten by him.

"I will just hold you. Bright moved aside, leaving half the bed for Rose,

"What do you think I can do when I am injured?"

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves
Rose looked at him doubtfully. She always thought she couldn't believe what Bright said.

"What do you mean by that look?"

In the end, Rose could not resist Bright's begging, and she was coaxed into bed.

She was held in Bright's arms, and Bright closed his eyes and smelled her unique fragrance. That was the real feeling.

Rose nestled in his arms, seeking a comfortable position and slept peacefully.

The way they embraced each other showed that they were a loving couple.

It was a pleasant night's sleep. All uneasiness and fear vanished, and even in dreams, they dreamed of each other living a happy life.

Early in the morning, Rose went to pick up the porridge brought by her aunt. And she ran into May.

"Rose, what are you doing in the hospital so early?" May looked her up and down with concern in her eyes. "Are you ill?"

"No." Rose shook her head.

"And...?" May asked.

"It's Bright. He's hurt." As soon as Rose said so, May asked, "What's wrong with him? Is he sick? Does it matter?"

She even grabbed Rose's arm in excitement and unconsciously made Rose feel painful.

May was holding her so tightly that Rose wrung her eyebrows. "Ms. May, he's out of danger," she said, "He just needs to rest."

May was relieved, and then realized that she had held Rose's arm too tight.

She let go of her hand and apologized, "Rose, I'm sorry... I'm sorry, but I'm worried about him because he's your husband. You can only be happy when he's fine. I always want you to be happy because you're such a good woman..."

"May, I know. Thank you." Rose smiled brightly, "Did you come to see the doctor?"

She knew that May was not well and had been seeing the doctor regularly.

"Well, for regular check," May said, "I've already made an appointment, so I'll go first. Take good care of your husband."

Rose nodded and then went back to Bright's room.

Bright was already awake, so Rose helped him wash and then brought the porridge to him. "Have some of the carp soup before you have the porridge," said Rose.

Bright didn't take the bowl. He just opened his mouth like a child who couldn't take care of himself.

She was speechless, and she scooped the soup and blew it before took it to his mouth. Bright drank it with great satisfaction.

Everyone was afraid of Bright because they thought he was too cruel and ruthless, but no one knew that Bright was just like a child in front of Rose.

It seemed like no one could control Bright as Rose did.

After Rose and Bright had breakfast, the doctor asked Rose to go to the doctor's office.

When she came back, she saw May holding a bunch of flowers and a basket of fruits standing in front of Bright's room. She looked around, hesitating, and then put down the flowers and the fruit before leaving, as if she did not want anyone to know that she had been there.

Chapter 324 He Has the Right to Decide His Life

Rose didn't bother to talk to May, nor did she tell Bright about it.

The next day, the third day ... Rose had seen May wander in front of Bright's ward.

Rose intuited that there was something strange. So, on the third day, she couldn't hold back her curiosity and stopped May.

"May, let's have a talk." Rose sincerely invited.

May hesitated for a moment and then nodded, "Okay."

Rose and May went to a coffee outside the hospital and sat down. They ordered a mocha coffee and a cappuccino.

Rose gently stirred the coffee with a spoon, held it, and took a sip, "May, I'll be straight. You have sent flowers and fruits at the door of Bright's ward for the past three days. Have you guys known each other for a long time?"

"No. I met him for the first time at the party last time. I came to see him for Sam. After all, they have contacts at work." May replied calmly and took a sip of her coffee after saying that.

"May, if you came to see Bright for Sam, why didn't you come in, but put these things at the door and left quietly? If I hadn't seen you, I wouldn't have known you were here for Sam." Rose's analysis was spot on, "May, should I thank Sam?"

May was hesitant as she grabbed the cup handle with one hand and stared at the smiling Rose.

"Rose, don't worry, I will not hurt Bright."

This was the only thing she could say right now.

"May, is there anything you can't say to me?" Rose reached out and took her hand.

"I have nothing to say." May withdrew her hand, "Rose, I just hope you and Bright to be happy forever."

"May, thank you." It was beyond Rose's expectation that May would hurt others.

"Then I will go now." May rose from the single sofa, "Just pretend I have never come over."

Rose looked at May's back as she left, thinking that things were definitely not that simple.

As Rose returned to Bright's ward, she saw Bright sitting in the couch, and there were several foreigners on his left.

They were discussing something. Bright was talking to them in English easily.

Although he was wearing a blue and white hospital uniform, it did not detract from his aura.

Rose nodded to the foreigners. She did not want to disturb them and was going to the bathroom to wash the fruit.

But Bright took Rose's hand while she was taking the fruit, and introduced to the foreigners, "This is my wife."

He said this with a proud expression.

"Mrs. Lee, nice to meet you." These men were polite.

"Nice to meet you, guys." Rose lightly struggled, "You guys go on, and I'll go wash the fruit."

"They are the brain specialists I invited to consult Grandpa. They will work with Dr. Gray's team. I believe Grandpa will be safe and sound." Bright had made an appointment to meet with these specialists a long time ago. He just didn't expect he would be injured and hospitalized. The sooner Grandpa's illness was treated, the better. So, although he was injured, Bright insisted on meeting with the specialists to discuss it. "But you haven't recovered." Rose felt that Bright was too worried. She was so lucky to have him.

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

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"In the evening, you can check if I recover." Bright approached and whispered in her ear.

These flirtatious words made bashful Rose blush. Her face was as beautiful as the rosy clouds.

Rose glared at Bright who did not behave himself in such an occasion. If it wasn't for their inability to understand what Bright was talking and Bright's charming voice, she would have been so embarrassed to dig a hole to bury herself.

Rose broke away from his hand and took the fruit to the bathroom to wash it.

"Mrs. Lee is so beautiful and nice."

"Mrs. Lee and Mr. Lee are an affectionate couple."

...

Their praise satisfied Bright. Rose was his wife and he would be glad if others praised her.

Rose washed the fruit and then quietly stayed there until they finished talking and the foreigners were escorted by Bill.

Bright got up from the sofa and went to the round table where Rose was sitting by the window.

"What are you thinking?" Bright raised her chin with his long fingers.

"Are you done? Then you should get some rest." Rose pulled his hand down.

"Grandpa's surgery is in a week." Bright took her hand and felt her body stiffen, "Are you worried about Grandpa?"

"Of course I'm worried." Rose was indeed a little scared because she

didn't think she could face losing Grandpa.

"If Grandpa doesn't operate, his health will get worse and worse."

Bright knew what she was worrying, "I respect your every decision. I'll be with you no matter what happens."

"I was thinking of whether to tell Grandpa about his condition. After all, it's his business. He has the right to decide his life. But..." Rose paused, "If Grandpa doesn't agree to the surgery, I'm afraid he won't live long. But I selfishly want him to live longer...."

"I know it's a difficult choice. But anyway, he does have the right to know everything about himself, and has the right to decide his life."

Bright held Rose's shoulders, "Rose, be strong. Grandpa is over seventy years old. He has experienced a lot and will not be knocked down by such a small difficulty."

Rose thought that Bright's words made sense.

"If you can't say it, then I'll do it for you." He would go to any length for her.

"Let's go together." Rose said.

"OK."

Having made this decision, Rose and Bright chose a right time to go to Wilfred's ward and tell him about his condition.

Wilfred accepted it calmly after hearing about it and was not emotional. He just looked at Rose with red eyes and smiled, "Girl, don't be like this. Dying is as natural as living. I am at such an old age. Don't be too sad."

"Grandpa..." Rose naturally could not let go of Wilfred.

"Rose, don't blame Grandpa for being selfish. I know you are a nice girl. But I don't want to have this surgery at such an old age. If I cannot survive from the operating, then I won't even have time to say goodbye to you at last."