

Come on Daddy!

Chapter 31 You Are Mrs. Lee

Rose just rubbed his chest with her head and continued to sleep. In such an important matter, she did not respond. Bright was very dissatisfied with her behavior, but he still took her to bed gently. He leaned over to look at Rose's peaceful slumbering face. Her black hair was on the white pillow, her face was so delicate, and her skin was so fair, just like a sleeping beauty.

He brushed her forehead with his long finger, pulled a strand of hair away and pinned it behind her ear. The touch on his fingertips was so silky.

He had some strange feelings in his abdomen. He stared at her face with bewilderment in his dark eyes.

He was not a lustful man, but why did Rose always shake his self-control?

Beautiful, sexy, wild..... He had seen a lot of women, only she could arouse his interest.

Why did he become this?

Was it because he knew she was his legal wife that he became so indulgent in front of her?

Rose seemed to feel a little itchy, raised her hand and rubbed the tip of her nose, "I don't like him. I'm married with a husband. I'd better go to sleep... "

He lowered his head and his thin lips were close to her ear, "Rose, you are Mrs. Lee."

He kissed her fair forehead, then got up and left.

Rose had a good sleep. When she woke up, it was already bright and the sun penetrated the curtains.

Her long eyelashes quivered several times, and when she got used to the sunlight, she opened her eyes.

She stared at the ceiling, still confused.

All of a sudden, she sat up, and found that she was wearing the white nightgown of the hotel.

But she didn't have any strange feeling on her body. She was still safe.

Did Bright change her clothes?

Rose raised her hand and patted her forehead. She was a little annoyed that she had fallen asleep.

After a deep breath, Rose got up from the bed, but she couldn't find her own clothes. She tightened the collar of her nightgown, and then stepped out of the bedroom and came to the living room.

Bright was sitting on the sofa and watching the news on TV. When he saw Rose come out and said, "You're awake. I'm still waiting for your breakfast."

"Where are my clothes?" Rose asked.

"I've sent it to be washed." Bright picked up the glass and took a sip of pure water.

"Did you take off my clothes?" Her eyes were full of doubt.

Did he see her naked?

"You're in good shape." Bright raised his eyebrows, showing that he praised her.

"How can you take advantage of another's perilous state?" Rose was a little angry. He was just a rogue.

Although they had more intimate behavior five years ago, she didn't do that voluntarily. Now she wasn't more reluctant to do some intimate things with him.

"It was you who held me and let me sleep with you. It was not me who take advantage of your perilous state." Bright looked at her innocently. Did that mean he not only had seen her naked, but also had slept with her?

Oh, God. She really wanted a thunder to stun her. What a shame!

Rose pinched her nightgown, blushed and said, "How could I do that?"

"A drunken woman could do anything," Bright said

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

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

Rose remembered that she had drunk a lot of wine at grandmother's birthday party yesterday, but she still didn't admit it, "I'm not drunk."

"The effect of alcohol is to inhibit nerves and reduce the sensitivity of people's thinking. This is the truth that alcohol can strengthen courage, which has nothing to do with how much you drink." Bright's tone was very gentle, like a teacher giving a lesson to a pupil.

Was it true?

Rose stood there with her head slightly drooping and her eyebrows slightly twisted. Her eyes were still full of confusion, and she always felt something was strange.

When the doorbell rang, Bright got up to open the door. It was the waiter who delivered breakfast.

At this time, the laundry staff also came, holding a set of clothes, "Mr. Lee, this is the clothes you sent last night."

Rose recognized that it was her own clothes and stepped forward, "It's my clothes."

She took the clothes and went back to her bedroom to change her clothes. After washing and grooming, she came out.

"Eat breakfast first." Bright pulled out the chair and invited Rose to have breakfast.

Rose sat down obediently. Since she didn't buy breakfast for him, she could have breakfast with him.

She looked up at the quiet man opposite her. He was elegant in eating, and his temperament was remarkable. He exuded masculine charm all the time.

Comparisons were odious.

After a while, Rose's cell phone rang. Rose wiped the corner of her lip with a tissue and picked up the phone, "I'm Rose Linder. Yes, that's the address. I'll be right back."

Bright raised her eyebrows and looked at her. Rose took the last sip of milk and explained, "Mr. Lee, I have something urgent to deal with. I will go home right now."

"Can I help you?" He had a low tone and asked naturally.

"Thank you, but I don't need it." She shook her head, picked up her mobile phone and got up. But she found that Bright had put down his knife and fork for cutting egg. His handsome face was still a little chilly. But when she looked at him carefully, he seemed to have no expression. Was she wrong about his expression?

"It's just a little thing. I can solve it myself, so there's no need to trouble you." Rose didn't think she was wrong, but she still explained it.

Bright didn't look at her, and he didn't answer her. He picked up the knife and fork to cut the fried egg again, and put it into his mouth gracefully to chew.

"Mr. Lee, I'll go first. Enjoy your breakfast." With that, Rose left.

"Don't forget about work."

As she came to the door, a reminder came from behind.

"Yes, I see."

Rose left the Four Seasons Hotel in a hurry, took a taxi to the Linder family's villa, and bought something on the way.

She changed her shoes, and as soon as she entered the living room, she

saw Chandler and Joy sitting on the sofa.

When Chandler saw Rose, he got angry and said, "What did you do last night?"

"I didn't do anything." Rose shrugged her shoulders and looked innocent.

"Last night, as soon as you came back, you just drive Sky and Sophie out. In the evening, they went back to the Tanner family's villa. This morning, Simon Tanner still called me to ask what happened yesterday? You don't feel comfortable if you don't mess around, do you?" Chandler felt very angry, "Now, you must go to the Tanner family's villa with me immediately and apologize to Sky and Sophie!"

"I didn't do anything wrong. Why should I apologize to them? That room is mine," Rose said reasonably.

"You were not at home. That room was empty, so let Sophie live there. Now, it's not your room anymore." Joy's expression was terrible, without a mother's tenderness and love for her daughter.

"She wanted a room, so you gave her my room. She wanted a man, and you gave her my fiancé. How about me? Am I your daughter or not?"

Rose knew that her parents had given up her five years ago, but she still felt a little terrible._____

Chapter 32 It Was a Well-Tried Tactic That Mother Depends on Her Child

Chandler slapped his hand on the table, then quickly got up, pointed to Rose's nose and scolded angrily, "That's because Sophie is more obedient than you!"

"Rose, as parents, we have never treated you badly. But have you done something right for us? You disgraced us in those years! If Sophie had not grasped Sky's heart cleverly, the marriage between the Linder family and the Tanner family would break down. Since you didn't worry about us and our family, you have no need to blame us for being cruel and unkind to you." Joy's words were very straightforward, which was just like a sharp blade inserted into Rose's heart.

"As long as you apologize to Sky and Sophie and return the room to Sophie, we can ignore this matter." Chandler frowned and sat back on the sofa.

"I don't agree!" Madam Linder said angrily, answering for Rose.

"Good morning, grandma." Rose cleverly helped Madam Linder to sit down on the sofa.

"Mom, this is Rose's fault." Chandler felt a headache when his mother intervened in this thing.

"No matter how long Rose has been away, it is still her room. And it was the room that I asked her to choose. Don't you listen to me before I die?" Madam Linder glared at Chandler and Joy.

"Mom, you're not in good health. Just let me deal with it." Chandler answered with a smile.

"Grandma, Dad, Mom, I'm back." Sophie timely appeared. She wore a new long dress that belonged to a famous brand, "Don't blame my sister, I shouldn't have quarreled with my sister. It's my fault."

"Mom, Sophie is so kind." Joy spoke up for her little daughter.

"She is the least sensible." Madam Linder naturally protected Rose.

"Sophie, your former room is still reserved. Why didn't you sleep in your own room? You went back to Tanner's with Sky. When Tanner's knew about it, they certainly felt aggrieved for their son. Of course, it's your fault!"

Sophie was scolded by her grandmother. She felt aggrieved and her eyes turned red and moist, "Grandma, Sky wanted to go back. He said he didn't want to see Rose."

When she said this, she also peeked at Rose to see her reaction.

Rose answered, "I don't want to see him either."

"Hum! In that case, don't come back when Rose is at home." Grandma was very aggressive.

"Mom, how can you say that? This is Sophie's home." Joy was not happy and thought it was unfair to her little daughter, "Sophie is our daughter. Is it wrong for her to go back home?"

"Is Rose wrong to go home? Is it wrong for her to go back to her room?" Grandma asked Chandler and Joy, "Both of them are your children and you can't choose one to abandon. However, now that you don't love Rose, I will love her!"

"And Sophie is married. She is the daughter-in-law of Tanner's. She should stay in Tanner's, be filial to her parents in law and take care of her husband, instead of often coming to our house. If outsiders think she doesn't have a good life in Tanner's, what will Tanner's think? Have you thought about that? "

"Mom, it's 2020. There's no need to pay attention to these things."

"But it doesn't mean that Tanner's doesn't care about this." Madam Linder retorted, and taught her son and daughter-in-law, "Don't always

be selfish. You should also think about others."

Chandler and Joy couldn't say a word, and they just sat there anxiously.

"Rose, tell Grandma where you went last night?" Joy couldn't refute grandma, so she had to start with her daughter she didn't like.

"As a girl, don't you feel ashamed that you haven't been home all night, do you?" Chandler also began to criticize Rose.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

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

Rose put a paper bag on the tea table, "I got up early in the morning to buy crystal dumpling in Old Folk Dim Sum for grandma. I remember this is grandma's favorite."

Fortunately, Rose prepared it in advance, otherwise it would be troublesome.

"Rose is the best for me." Madam Linder laughed like a happy child,

"Rose will live in the same room."

Madam Linder had already made a decision.

Rose said to Elena who was cleaning, "Elena, please clean up the things in my room, especially that bed. I don't like the smell of others on it."

With Grandma's support, Rose was going to clean up Sophie's things in the room.

"Rose, these are all young lady's things." Elena took a look at Sophie who looked pale, and she didn't know how to do it.

"You call Sophie young lady?" Madam Linder was angry, and her smile on her face also disappeared, "I tell you Rose is the eldest lady of this family. If you don't respect Rose, you would be kicked out of here."

"Yes, I know."

"Sophie, since Elena doesn't want to touch your things, I have to find a professional to deal with them. But I won't be responsible for any loss."

Rose picked up her phone and let the man who had been waiting outside the door get in.

"How can you let outsiders move my things? Sister, don't bully me..."

Sophie bit her lips and her eyes turned red and wet.

"If you're worried, do it yourself." Rose reached out to help grandma,

"Grandma, let's go to breakfast."

After the two left, Sophie sat down beside Joy angrily, "Mom, she bully me under the protection of Granny. As soon as she got home, she began to find fault. She not only bullied me, but also did not respect you. She have really gone too far. But I can't do anything."

"Sophie, don't be angry about this thing. The most important thing for

you now is to catch Sky's heart, and you can't let Rose take Sky away," Joy said worryingly.

"Mom, Sky and I have a very good relationship. I'm the only one in Sky's heart. Don't worry." Sophie was confident in this.

"You are silly, my daughter. You should pay more attention." Joy nudged Sophie's forehead with her finger, "Sky was her ex-boyfriend. Their love to each other may revive again. Even if Sky really doesn't like her, you can't prevent her from trying to ruin your marriage. In that case, don't come to me while crying."

"Mom, what shall I do?" Sophie suddenly had a bad feeling. She grabbed her mother's arm, "Mom, you know, I can't live without Sky." If Rose and Sky cleared up the misunderstanding, what could Sophie do?

"I know. Therefore, the most important thing for you now is to give birth to a child for Sky. It is better to have a son, which will make Sky and his family think highly of you. With a child, the relationship between you and Sky will be stronger and closer." In a rich family, it was a well-tryed tactic that mother depends on her child.

"Sophie, you've been married to Sky for three years. Why haven't you got pregnant?" Chandler asked.

"I..." Sophie sighed depressingly.

Chapter 33 Waiting for You in City J

Joy Young saw her daughter turn embarrassed, "If you have anything to say to us, just say it out loud and don't hesitate."

"Elena, take the two of them upstairs to clean the things in my room to my previous room." Sophie Linder sent away their nanny first.

Elena took them whom brought by Sophie Linder upstairs, leaving room for a family of three in the living room.

"Dad, Mom, Sky's hospitalized for surgery and medication now. He was afraid that it would have a certain impact on our child. So that we had an agreement that we would not have a child at least in five years, or in ten years..." Sophie could not dare to say that it might be a lifetime decision.

She could understand the thought of Sky Tanner, which was to make the right decision to bring up their excellent offspring.

She loves Sky and she can even stay with him forever without kids. But it's another thing for her parents.

"It's impossible!" Joy Young was shocked, "Sky has recovered better than many people after cure. Three years passed and it should be okay with him."

"Mom, Sky said that bearing a kid's not buying items. It's barely impossible for us to return the kids. As parents, we need to consider the future for our kids, and parents can't be selfish who only think about themselves." Sophie repeated what Sky said.

"But he's selfish to you on this kind of thing. Anyway, I don't agree that you delay bearing a kid all the time." Joy Young was more anxious than her daughter, "Sophie, I'm not forcing you. There's a truth that couples will be bored with each other one day if they don't have a kid no matter how loving they are before. From now on, you have to plan for yourself, not just following Sky."

"You go ask him when he will prepare to have a kid, or ask his parents as well as doctor. Anyway, you need kids to maintain your name of Mrs. Tanner."

"Sophie, what you said was reasonable for now. And you should go back to discuss with Sky on it." Chandler Linder also supported his wife. People of their generation do care about bringing up kids, it's s better to have a son who can inherit the family business. He cherishes his daughters, but it's somehow a pity that he doesn't have a son to inherit the Linder Family.

"Alright." Sophie nodded obediently, but how should she ask that?

"You must fight for your own happiness, or someone will take it from you." Joy Young held Sophie's hand tightly.

"I won't let it happen. No one has a chance especially Rose Linder."

Sophie held her mother's hand, "Dad and Mom, how can we let her far away from Linder Family? Granny won't let me home since she's here. What should I do?"

"There's no way to let her go in the short term for Granny is at home right now." Chandler just adjusted the rimless glasses on his nose. He was quiet upset that his shameless daughter would only bring him shame at home.

Sophie was really upset and said, "Mom, how about you?"

Joy twisted her eyebrows and thought silently. Suddenly there was a flash of inspiration, she raised the corners of her lips, "I really have one which won't offend Granny, most of all, and get her out of Linder's house logically and leaving no trace."

"What is it?" Both father and daughter were curious.

Joy Young whispered to them, Chandler admired what his wife thought, "It makes sense."

"Alright, we will take it up. You just make a good preparation with pregnancy." Only can Sophie possess her happy marriage life, Joy will be relieved and feel at ease.

"Thanks daddy and mom, I know exactly you love me the most." Sophie flied into mom's arms acting like a baby.

"Let's go have breakfast." Chandler Linder got up.

Sophie took Joy into the restaurant, and all of them sat down to eat at a fairly peaceful atmosphere.

After breakfast, Elena came back and said, "Madam, Mr, Mrs, Miss, the room has been cleaned up."

"Okay."

"Rose, come and help me out to sit in the backyard." Granny Linder took the crutches.

Rose helped Granny go out from the back door of the living room. The sun was shining today, adding bright and brilliant to this winter day.

After they turned around, they sat together and enjoyed the sunlight on the wooden long bench.

Suddenly, Granny took out a bunch of photos from her jacket and handed it to Rose, "Dear, look at them first. Granny will arrange it for you as you like in a second."

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Rose took a look on the photos. They were all young men. Some were good-looking, some had extraordinary temperament, some were gentle...just she could name it.

"Oh Granny, you're kidding me?"

"I just want to look for someone to love and care you in place of me in the future. So that I will set my mind at rest."

"But Granny, I don't want to get married yet."

"Rose, don't be upset for someone who is not worthy as he brought you temporary heartbreaking. It's irresponsible for your own happiness."

Granny looked at her seriously.

"Granny, I didn't mean that. I just want to be by your side more when I come back."

"If you don't mean it, then you go meet them. If you like one of them, just feel free to be in love with romance, or it's a chance for you to know more friends. It'll do good for you."

"Granny, the blind date is out of fashion for now." She couldn't explain that she had signed a contract marriage which would piss her Granny off.

"My good girl, just take a time to meet them, otherwise Granny will be mad at you."

Grandma's more concerned as she's aged with disease and worried how Rose could get on by herself. She intended to select a reliable man Rose could rely on to take good care of her granddaughter and protect her from trials and tribulations.

A phone message reminded Rose. She took out to check her phone. It was a flight information with her ID card.

It said the destination of this flight is City J at 3 pm.

"The smart like me has long farewell to innocence..."

"Granny, I need to answer the call first." She got up and walked under a tree.

It came out with low and soft voice from Bright Lee, "Miss Rose, you have already received the flight information. Remember to arrive at City J on time. I will let Bill pick you up."

"Mr. Lee--" Bright hung up the phone without giving her a chance to speak, which made Rose upset and passive.

She immediately dialed his number, but it showed that he could not be connected.

[I boarded. And I will be waiting for you in City J.]

Waiting for you...

Rose chuckled while seeing the message on her phone. Is it necessary for her to follow his words even though he's waiting for her?

"What's it you're smiling at?" Granny came over slightly and stared at Rose with a sweet smile.

"Am I?" Rose denied.

"Go and buy new clothes with me in the afternoon, and you're about to meet the men one by one in those photos tomorrow." Granny was making all her effort to help Rose find her Mr. Right.

"Granny, I have to go on a business trip to City J right away in the afternoon. I'll talk with you later when I come back." Rose would rather go meet the Demon King Bright than go on a blind date.

"A business trip?"

"Yeah, I know Granny will definitely support my work. And I'll go pack up first." Rose acted like a child to her Granny at her best.

Finally agreed by Granny, Rose was taken a word that she would go on a blind date after a business trip.

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Chapter 34 Take Him Home

Rose Linder was about to replace many items in her bedroom, especially her bed. She felt sick when thinking that Sky had had an affair with Sophie right on the bed for five years.

She called a housekeeping company to clean up her room, and it should be done when she's back from business trip.

After lunch, she took a nap with her grandma, then was ready to pack up and leave.

"Are you leaving?" Joy Young came down from upstairs to encounter Rose with a 20-inches-size trolley suitcase.

"Does Mom just want to push me away so eagerly?" Rose stared at Joy.

"You shouldn't have come back." Joy Young stepped down gracefully along the stairs and paused in front of Rose, "You should go back wherever you belong to."

"Mom, I was born and brought up in Linder Family. I belong to here."

Rose did not show weakness at all.

Joy Young snorted coldly, "Rose Linder, I really don't know what on earth we owe you!"

"Mom, please take good care of yourself. I will be back after two days of business trip this time. And I will bring gifts to Granny, you and dad.

Don't appreciate me too much and see you later." Facing Joy's meanness, Rose still smiled and turned around casually.

The sun was shining at noon, and the warm sunlight stretched Rose's figure.

Rose Linder got out of the villa and took a taxi to the airport.

At three ten, the plane took off on time and arrived at City J Airport within two hours.

After she stepped out of the exit passage of the airport, Bill Newman greeted her and took over the suitcase in her hand, "Hello Miss Rose."

"Thank you Bill." Rose Linder followed him out of the lobby, and a black Mercedes-Benz car waited in front of them.

The two got into the car and the driver drove the car away from the airport.

"Miss Rose, I will take you to the hotel first, and then to dinner. We will go to the theater at nine o'clock tomorrow morning." Bill Newman told her the brief arrangement.

Rose nodded, then checked the phone with message from Nora Cooper. It said Nora would meet her at about 7 pm.

After checking in at the Four Seasons Hotel, Rose intended to take a rest first and said, "Bill, I wanna have a rest early, and I will take dinner myself."

"I was told by Mr. Bright to take good care of Miss Rose." Bill picked up the customer-service phone, "What do you want for dinner? I'll order it for you."

"It's okay." Suffering for a long time, Rose Linder wasn't a picky girl on food any more.

Bill took the charge and ordered dinner for her, which was delivered soon.

Rose also unpacked the suitcase and stepped outside in a loose long-sleeved T-shirt which covered her knees. She's a little bit surprised with a feast of dinner that was already placed on the table.

"Miss Rose, here's for you."

"Thank you Bill."

Rose sat down and began to enjoy her dinner.

After two bites, she saw Bill still standing there and asked him, "Bill, are you gonna stare me like that? What about having dinner with me?"

"Sorry Miss Rose, please take your time." Bill finally left.

After Rose finished dinner, she went outside to have a walk. After returning to hotel, she went into the bedroom, leaned against the bed, then opened laptop crossing her legs.

She had to prepare for work tomorrow morning.

When the doorbell rang after nine o'clock, Rose Linder wondered who would come at this moment?

She initially didn't pay much attention to it, but the doorbell kept ringing that drove her mad.

She put the laptop away, then went to open the door. It surprised her that it turned out to be Bright Lee.

He was standing at the doorway with long-straight legs leaning forward, and one hand on the door frame. Wearing a striped three-piece formal suit, Bright looked drop-dead gorgeous, especially his deep eyes and brows, and a strand of hair hanging down his forehead. There's no doubt that girls always fall in love with heartthrob like him.

Bright Lee arrived here unexpectedly and walked inside naturally.

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

"You're drunk." He walked toward her with a scent of wine.

"What were you doing? It took so long to open the door." He didn't answer but asked her.

Rose closed the door and followed up, "Preparing for work."

"Worked so hard?" He sat down on sofa, stretching out his long arms.

"What is you here for?" Rose sat on a single sofa.

"Come to see you conveniently after a social gathering." The upsurge of alcohol made him a little dizzy, and he rubbed his brows with fingers.

"I'm fine, thank you for that." Rose's aware of his bad status, "Mr. Lee, are you okay? Or you should go home to take a rest."

Bright Lee stopped rubbing his eyebrows, staring at her for a while, "It's time to go back."

"Then I'll take you." Rose was secretly delighted when he intended to go back soon.

Bright got up, and Rose hurriedly stepped forward to hold his arm.

All of a sudden, he fell back to the sofa and even pulled her into it as

well.

The eyes of the two were facing each other, their breaths were intertwined. There's strong masculine aura surrounding her, and meanwhile he was attracted by the sweet fragrance on her. It's quiet and silent as well as inexplicable, there's something fermenting between both...

"Mr. Lee, you okay?" Rose quickly got up while she pressed his arm.

"I'm good." His voice was a bit hoarse. He also sat up and asked, "How about you?"

Rose shook her head to show her peace: "Mr. Lee, where did you park your car? I'll take you there."

Bright sat for a while, then slowly got up and walked away. Rose stepped forward to support him.

Rose followed him all the way into the elevator, worrying about his condition. Thus she looked at him from time to time.

They're down to the underground parking lot soon surrounded by dim lights. Then he led her forward to a black Bentley Mulsanne. It seemed there's no one in the car.

"The driver is not here, please call him."

Bright lightly let go of her hand, just walked to car tipsily, finally opened the driver's door and intended to slip into the seat.

Seeing this, Rose immediately grabbed his arm staring at him with her beautiful eyes, "Mr. Lee, what are you doing?"

"Driving home." He had half slipped into the driver's seat.

"You are drunk, and definitely cannot drive the car." Drunk driving breaks the law that is much more serious than imagined. "I'd better call you a substitute for driving."

As soon as Rose took out her phone to call, Bright stopped the call in a minute and put the key in her hand: "Do me a favor. Thanks for taking me home, Ginkgo Villa."

"..." Rose looked at the key in her hand and couldn't refuse him more.

Bright put Rose in the driver's seat, and changed himself to the copilot seat.

Therefore, Rose could only fasten her seat belt and looked up at Bright. He leaned back in the seat and closed his eyes to rest.

"Mr. Lee?" She tried to call him.

He did not move, as if he was asleep.

Rose had no choice but to lean over to fasten his seat belt. Then she followed navigation and drove the car to leave the hotel's underground parking lot.

Because she's not familiar with road conditions, Rose concentrated on driving and didn't know there was a car behind her that had been following them since Four Seasons Hotel. _____

Chapter 35 Willing to Please Her

Fronting sea and with a hill at the back, the Ginkgo Villa is an independent villa covering a vast area with a dense growth of evergreen trees.

Rose Linder marveled at this sumptuous and ingenious creation excelling nature.

The Lee Family truly deserves to be blue blood as the top of the one percent. There's nothing she could use to describe its affluence.

When the car arrived, the gate opened automatically and slowly. Rose Linder drove through a grape truss and a section of a quaint tree-lined road. Things became suddenly enlightening in front of her and the villa at a short distance gradually revealed its true appearance at night. The villa was brightly lit so that it seemed like the star twinkling in the dark night.

She stopped the car steadily in front of the villa, finally breathed a sigh of relief. Then she took off her seat belt looking sideways at Bright Lee who was sleeping all the way and said, "Mr. Bright, we are home." No response from behind, Rose Linder pushed the door and got out of the car, then took out the phone following with WeChat messages from Nora Cooper.

She tapped it then Nora's airy voice came out 【Rose, where are you? Either you could not get through or no one answered? Were you kidnapped? 】

【We are in the Club 1909, you'd better come soon once you see this message. And I will introduce you to several fresh-faced young hunks. That will help you be unavailable as soon as possible and piss off the scum Tanner! 】

【Oh Nora, as you're married, just pay more attention to your words and deeds. And I have something to do, sorry for that!

】 After Rose responded, she heard a slight closing of the door behind her.

She looked back and didn't know when he got off the car. Bright Lee just walked forward alone.

Rose Linder quickly stopped checking her phone, followed him up the stairs and finally reached the door. At this moment, the door opened and a middle-aged man in his forties bowed to Bright Lee, "Sir."

"Hmm," said Bright in a low voice. Then he stepped into the room and put on the slippers prepared before.

Rose stood at the door without moving, just looking at Bright Lee's straight sideways, "Mr. Bright, I'm leaving as you're home safely."

"Come in." Bright took off his suit slowly and handed it to the middle-aged man before walking inside.

Rose was struggling, meanwhile the middle-aged man said to her, "Hello Miss, I am the butler of Ginkgo Villa. You can call me Paul. Thank you for driving Mr. Bright home. It's late at night. What about coming in for a hot drink and leaving afterwards?"

"Thank you Paul and sorry for bothering, you can call me Rose." said she in a polite manner.

After they entered the living room, Bright just went upstairs and looked back at Paul, "Paul, I need Mary to cook some sober soup for me."

"Sorry Sir, Mary's sick. I'll make it for you." apologized Paul.

Bright thought for a while, then set his eyes on Rose, "You're gotta do it."

"Me?" Rose shivered after hearing that.

Why she? Why did all the bad things happen on Rose Linder?

"Because Paul has to take care of Mary." Bright Lee turned his attention to Paul, "You're about to look after Mary, 'cause the family needs both of you."

"Sir, but it's the first time for Miss Rose to be here. It's not proper to ask her to do things..." said Paul.

"It's okay for me, you just go take good care of Mary. I'll handle it 'cause it's a piece of cake for me. Don't worry." Rose gave her words patting her chest.

"Thank you Miss Rose."

"I'll take a shower first." Bright went upstairs.

Paul took Rose into the kitchen and left after reminding her of some details.

It occurred to Rose to make sober soup in a simple and time-saving way.

It took about ten minutes to make soup and Rose took it to the coffee table in the living room. Waiting for Bright to come down, she was kinda bored and browsed on WeChat Moments. Then taking two photos of the sober soup, she edited them and sent it on Moments followed by words that she made sober soup by herself which was perfect.

Right at this moment, Bright Lee walked into the living room just after taking a shower with his wet black hair. And Bright looked sharp but attractive in a senior-ash silk nightgown.

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Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

"It's right time to have sober soup." Rose pushed the soup closer to Bright.

Looking at the dark-brown soup, he frowned a little bit and asked, "What are the materials inside?"

Was it toxic? He looked at Rose suspiciously.

"There are mature vinegar, brown sugar and some ginger inside.

It's simple, time-saving and effective." explained Rose, "It takes a longer time to make with beans."

Bright picked up the soup and took it closer to have a smell of it. It did smell of vinegar and ginger.

He glanced at her while she encouraged him with a smile.

He just tried to take a sip then frowned his brows more. It tasted sweet and sour mixed with a hint of spicy. What a strange and endless aftertaste!

"How does it taste?" Rose was also concerned.

"Wanna a sip of it?" Bright raised his eyebrows, wondering if she's taking the chance to retaliate against him.

"No need for me to take sober soup 'cause I didn't drink." Rose shook her head and refused.

This time, Bright held his breath and drank all up in one second.

He put down the bowl, then reached and hooked his right index finger to Rose. His black eyes were deep, exactly like a deep and dark sea which attracted her to sink.

"What?" Rose got up confusedly.

Bright clasped her wrist and pulled her over with a strong force. She just unconsciously fell onto the sofa.

He fixed her soft waist with one hand and clasped her chin with

the other, pressing down his lips neatly on hers.

When Rose finally realized what was going on, she was embraced in his arm tightly. And he's already begun to make a great race for her.

This time it was more insane and crazier than the last kiss.

Her lips were so sweet and soft that he couldn't help himself kissing her. All he wanted was to deepen the kiss over and over again, he wouldn't stop it unless she got blank with a mind, then forgot resisting and finally fell in with the kiss.

Nothing she could do but only sink along with him.

Draining up the air between themselves, he finally let go of her. Simultaneously, he's still chaotic with breath while her heartbeat so fast.

All of a sudden, Rose pushed Bright away and grabbed her hair uncomfortably, not knowing what to say.

"How does it taste?" Bright reached out one hand and flattened his wrinkled nightgown.

"..." It was so shameless to even ask her how the kiss tasted...

Rose bit her lips and folded her hands into a fist: "Bad technique. I didn't feel it and it tasted nothing."

"One more?" No man will tolerate a woman saying that he has bad techniques, which is thoroughly an insult.

Rose instinctively reached out hands to cover her mouth, she still felt numb at the moment.

"Or Miss Rose likes the fresh meat, the young fresh-faced hunks who taste better?"

What? He heard it all? Was he pretending to be asleep?

Rose's face flushed and anxiously defended, "I didn't say that."

"Actually, what I'm asking about is the taste of sober soup."

his lips twitched full of wickedness, "It seems that Miss Rose is more concerned about the kiss. If you like it, I'm more willing to please you."

"..." Rose blinked twice, "Why didn't you explain what you meant clearly before?" _____

Chapter 36 You Are Exactly The One

Rose was a bit angry while Bright just stared at her face and smiled saying nothing.

It's obvious that he was taking advantage of her by the excuse

of sober soup, damn it!

But Rose dared not say anything, she stood up and said, "Mr. Bright, since you're back and soup has been finished, then I'd better leave. Good night."

"It's raining outside again," Bright interrupted her, "and it's late outside, thus it's better for you to stay here for one night."

One night? Rose's afraid of his trap for her twice.

"No thanks. It won't take long for me back to hotel by taxi. Most of all, it will lead a lot of inconvenience for all of my stuffs are stored in hotel." Even for now, she's still in a long T-shirt.

"No need to worry about all of it, I will ask Bill to bring it for you." Bright warned her again, "Taking a taxi at night is not so safe. Think about it, a series of accidents happened on the taxi platform recently. And yet you don't have much money, aren't you afraid of being caught or assaulted? What if you're raped, killed and later abandoned in the wilderness? The headline of news the next day will be that a girl—"

"Shut up." Rose was totally terrified in a cold sweat.

"There are many guest rooms upstairs, you're allowed to select one you like." Bright stood up, "Good night."

After his leaving, Rose sat on the sofa alone until sleepiness struck.

Rose didn't go upstairs to select a room but just lay down, wrapped her hands around her body, and fell asleep with a pillow on the sofa.

Late at night, Bright Lee went downstairs, holding a light blanket in hand, walked toward Rose to cover her with a blanket. She sensed it and opened her eyes in a trance, but saw a tall figure standing there. Rose was so feared that she immediately sat up.

"What are you doing standing here? Don't you sleep at night?"

Rose was nearly scared to death.

"You thought I was a bad guy?" Bright sat down with a look of disdain, "Did you even regard my security system of Ginkgo Villa as a decoration where anyone could break in?"

Those thoughts were revealed directly by him, thus Rose had to lower her head with a guilty conscience, "No offense. But why did you on earth stand here silently?"

"So why did you not sleep in a room upstairs."

"It's so big a house that I was afraid of getting lost."

Bright Lee snorted and wouldn't believe her at all.

"You have two choices, go upstairs by yourself, or I will hold you upstairs to sleep."

"Sir, I'm not proper one going upstairs." Rose grabbed the light blanket tightly with her.

"You are exactly the one." 'cause you'll be my wife, "Or do you want to sleep with me?"

After all, he has the final say in his zone while she can do nothing but give in.

Rose Linder chose a guest room opposite to Bright Lee's. She locked the door, and then lay on the bed with peace and comfort. In the morning, Rose got up at exactly seven o'clock. Opening the French window, she stood on the balcony and simply stretched her body.

She happened to witness Bright running in a white sportswear. It is said that men who love sports are the most handsome and exude full masculine strength.

When Rose went downstairs, Paul greeted her with a smile, "Miss Rose, did you have a nice sleep?"

"Yeah." Rose nodded with a sweet smile.

"Miss Rose, how long have you been with Mr. Bright?" asked Paul curiously.

"Paul, we just work with each other purely." Rose wanted to clarify the misunderstanding as soon as possible.

"Mr. Bright is a lot outstanding. He has a lot of followers, but nobody can get a little bit closer to him. And you are the first girl brought into Ginkgo Villa by himself. It shows that you are special to him. Miss Rose, it's fair for you to think about the relation with Mr. Bright if you're available." she bet Paul's selling that guy?

"..." She's married without boyfriend though.

At this moment, Bright Lee entered the living room and wiped the sweat from his forehead and neck with a towel.

"Sir, breakfast is ready."

Bright nodded, and his eyes swept across Rose, "Prepare hers first. I will go change clothes and no need to wait for me."
"It doesn't matter. I'm not hungry as well." How dare she first.

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Bright Lee hurried to go upstairs. Paul went to prepare breakfast, Rose followed him, "Paul, let me help you."

"Miss Rose, you are a guest."

"Don't take me as a guest."

After Bright took a shower and changed clothes, Rose had already arranged breakfast together with Paul.

Bright Lee was in a white shirt with a dark tie which looked simple and neat as well as nice-looking.

"We're going to theater after breakfast." He clipped his cuff links neatly and sat down.

"Okay. But I had my clothes left in the hotel." Rose stared at her look for it wasn't proper for that place.

Bill Newman arrived as soon as she finished her words, carrying a paper bag of certain famous brand in his hand, "Miss Rose, there are clothes for you."

"Thank you."

"It's Mr. Bright who told me to prepare that."

Therefore, Rose had to appreciate Bright once more.

Rose changed clothes after breakfast. She dressed in a white chiffon shirt, a chic suit with black and white, a pair of black straight drainpipe pants with high heels. The look made her perfectly elegant and decent.

After the group got in the car, they started to head for the City J Theater.

Bright Lee received a call as soon as he got out of the car,

"Dad, what's the matter?"

"Have you read the news this morning?" There was a trace of anger behind what Francis Lee said.

"Something wrong?" Bright still asked his father calmly.

Bill handed the phone to Bright, which said that the CEO of HY Group dated a beauty in a hotel at deep night, and both kissed each other rapturously in a car.

Attached were some photos of them at the Four Seasons Hotel.

It showed Rose Linder helping him fasten a seat belt and seemed

like she's kissing him. As both light and angle, it's taken not so clear, especially unclear with the face of the girl.

Rose saw it too, then she could recognize that it was herself. She raised her eyes and stared at Bright, but he still remained poised without any mood swings.

"Don't you dare say that 'something wrong'?" Francis Lee was also looking at the photo. "You got married three years ago but haven't brought anyone back to me so far. What the hell are you exposed in this kind of scandal? If you truly care about both HY Group and Lee Family, you will never ever let this happen!"

No one but members of Lee Family knew about Bright Lee's marriage. However, it was inevitable that a bit of clue would be caught by the media.

"Dad, I will handle it perfectly." Bright also happened to look at Rose standing in front of him.

"What's your next step?" asked Francis, "let's talk about it."

"Dad, if the girl in the photo is exactly Mrs. Lee... finally they're not able to do anything with me." Bright curled up his lips with pride and confidence on his face.

The girl of the photo is exactly Mrs. Lee? Is it her?

Rose was totally surprised at the impossible information she heard just now.

No! What mattered was that Bright was already married! Then why did he kiss her? This bastard!

"Really?" Francis Lee was still skeptical, "You're saying something true?"

"Yeah." Bright behaved well this time.

"Then just take her back to the Villa for dinner tonight and I would like to meet her." Francis Lee really looked forward to it.

"Okay."

As soon as Bright finished the call, he said to Rose, "My dad asked me to take you back to my family for dinner. Remember to dress up."

Rose raised her hand and slapped it against his face—

Chapter 37 Are You Hiding From Me?

Bright got to his senses in time and caught her hand in the

air, "What are you doing?"

"Let go of me!" Rose stared at him who knew nothing, the more she tried to break loose her hand the more his grip becomes and there's no way to escape.

"Are you unwilling to come dine at my house? It's unnecessary to hit me for that reason." Bright thought she was angry about that.

"Mr. Lee, you're married, it's inappropriate to hold me like this, right?" Rose reminded him of his identity as a married man, "I don't want to be your mistress."

"You're not a mistress." Bright's face was attentive and serious, "Definitely not."

"Then Mr. Lee, do act accordingly with your identity, please."

Rose recalled him even kissed her twice without any regret and guilty.

"You're angry that I'm married?" He asked.

"Mr. Lee, you think too much, your cheating not only hurts Mrs. Lee but also me. I never want to get involve with you other than for working purpose." Rose only wished to hide far away but fate brought them together.

"Ms. Linder didn't hide anything from me?" Bright walked a step forward, looking right into her face, taking every change on her face into his eyes.

A slight panic flashed in her eyes, she did hide her covenant marriage.

This covenant marriage would soon come to an end and there was no need to tell him now that it may cause unnecessary trouble, more importantly, the reason she hadn't revealed it was that the contract has stated specifically that she had no right to reveal this marriage to others.

And that Doris.....was in fact his own daughter.

Thinking of such, Rose's face grew white and changed the subject, "Mr. Lee, it's time to work."

Rose tried once more to take back her hand and he loosed his grip too.

She turned around and walked in stride with Bright looking at her tall and slim figure, the coolness on his face restored.

It was only after the site visit and the discussion did Bright satisfy and waited for Rose to deliver the modified drawings back to him.

As soon as the work ended, Rose was getting ready to leave. Bright didn't stop her, "You may walk around in City J, tell Milan what you want to buy and I'll pick you up for dinner at home after work."

"Mr. Lee, I have a busy schedule, I'll head for the airport and fly straight back to City Y." Rose was cool and calm. Plus, she hasn't seen her daughter for two days and she missed her very much.

"Ms. Linder, I suggest you not to be so impulsive." Bright blocked her way with a turn.

"Mr. Lee, it's Mrs. Lee you should pick up for dinner at home, not me." Rose frowned disapprovingly, "Mr. Lee, apart from work, let's keep our distance, it's better for everyone."

Rose walked past him in a cool manner, Bright caught her waist without moving his body, "Rose, only you can help me with this." Rose took a deep breath to herself and felt the bitterness in her heart, "I'm so sorry, Mr. Lee, I can't help you."

"You saw what's on the news, it's taking a great impact. People now are all guessing who the woman is in that photo. If we don't handle it in time and allow them dig deeper, there will be consequences, have you thought of that? They will dig up every piece of information on you. Or do you wish to be identified?" Only then did Bright turn around, fierceness showed in his eyes.

Rose's face froze and she declared, "I just want a peaceful life."

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Nevertheless, what he said made sense, this was the first time a woman got in a rumor with Bright Lee, how honored and unfortunate she was at the same time. She didn't want to be exposed but she couldn't run away from the fate of being disrupted.

"It will depend on how well Ms. Linder cooperates." Bright raised his eyebrow and spoke in a reasonable way.

"If I go with you, isn't that an indirect confirmation of the

inappropriate relationship with you?” Rose’s eyes were clear as water and her lips bit slightly, “If Mrs. Lee learns about this, she will accuse me as your mistress which I will have no way to argue for myself.”

She couldn’t afford to bear the crime of breaking other people’s marriage and she certainly didn’t want her child to think that she was that kind of indecent woman.

“Rose, you have to trust me. As long as you come home for dinner with me, I’ll solve this problem perfectly.” Bright saw she began to soften up so he spoke in a gentler way.

“I..... can’t trust you.” Rose thought she couldn’t do it, at least not now.

Had he not asked her to drive him home, she couldn’t get into such trouble, it was indeed unexpected trouble.

“Even if I trust you, what about Mrs. Lee? What position you will put her? She is your wife.”

Was it no love in the rich family’s marriage? That they could hurt each other casually?

“Rose, as long as you trust me, I’ll handle everything.” Bright placed both his hands on her shoulder heavily, his clear eyes were seeming to melt her down, “Because today you’re Mrs. Lee. This is the best way.”

“Mr. Lee, are you kidding me?” A big joke.

She was Mrs. Lee, how was it possible?

“I’m not joking.” He puckered his lips, standing in front of her, his magnetic voice was spreading on top of her head, “No one has ever seen Mrs. Lee, including my father. If I say you are Ms. Lee, you will be. As long as I or the Lee family release such statement to satisfy the public’s curiosity, then there will be no one digging you up maliciously, and more so I can use my relations to stop it.”

“Then you can use your relations to solve it now. No need for me to pretend to be Mrs. Lee and accompany you to dine with your parents. It will only make things more complicated.” Rose slightly raised her head and met his eyes, “You can’t fake the real and the real can’t be fake. Mrs. Lee will meet your parents eventually.”

“Your concern is unnecessary.” Bright was certain and sincere, “If you think this is unfair to you, then I’ll owe you one and you can ask for my favor anytime in the future. I, Bright Lee,

will make it happen no matter what.”

“Mr. Lee is indeed a businessman who can trade anything.” Rose’s lips parted slowly, a smile spread in her eyes but still there’s still coldness deep down, “I can’t do it.”

She really couldn’t do it?

She had sold her marriage once to save Doris.

Was she able to bet on her dignity just for being a fake Mrs. Lee?

“Rose, after this is done, your life will be no different to that of yours right now.” Bright took back his hands and stood upright, “You think about it.”

Bright walked past her, got in the car and left the theatre.

Rose stood on the spot, the sun light went through, stretching her shadow into a long shape.

The sunlight was quite warm but she couldn’t feel it at all.

What should she do? ____

Chapter 38 What’s Their Relationship?

Rose got back to her hotel room and the back of her feet was scratched for the long walk in high heels.

She found some ethanol to disinfect, put some ointment on it and put a Band-Aid on in the end.

She took out the scheme marked on the site today and turned on her laptop to work.

Bright was especially serious and hard at his work and his comments were very reasonable. It made her, a designer, have to make some changes accordingly.

However, as a man, would he be too abominable as a husband?

She still couldn’t figure out what kind of problem he and his wife might encounter that would allow someone else to take Mrs. Lee’s place.

Did he have some unspeakable difficulty?

But he was Bright Lee, he could turn the cloud into the rain, he was omnipotent, who could bother him?

Rose poked her head with her pencil, why the hell did she think such things.

At this moment, her phone rang with a video call request.

She clicked ‘accept’ and her daughter Doris’s angel face

appeared on the screen.

“Holle, Mommy.” Doris was waving at her sweetly, “Have you been good today?”

“.....” Shouldn’t she be the one who asked that? How come she became the daughter and Doris became her mom?

“It’s only 15:40 in the afternoon, you haven’t got out of school yet, right?” She peeked at the clock on the bottom right corner of the computer screen, how could she have the time to videocall her?

“The teachers need to have a meeting early today, so we got off school early. I’m in Auntie Jane’s office. I miss you too much so I call you.” Doris picked up the iPad and showed her the room around just to prove she was not lying.

Her daughter’s mouth was so sweet that it took all her trouble away.

“Mommy misses you too.”

“This I know for sure.” Doris raised her eyebrow proudly, “because I’m mommy’s baby.”

Yes, her angel baby, her happy muse, a bright light in her dark life.

“Today is the weekend, where are you going with Auntie Jane? What are you going to eat?” Rose was shining with a maternal warm light when she looked at her daughter.

“It’s a secret.” Doris put her finger on her lip, acting mysteriously.

“What a mischievous elf you are, even mommy can’t know?” Her look made Rose grinned.

“Of course, there won’t be any surprises if I tell you.” Doris cupped her chin with her hands, her eyes most appealing.

“Are you in a video with your mom?” Jane’s figure got in the camera, she put down the water cup and said hello to Rose.

“What are you guys planning to do this evening?” Rose was intrigued.

“A secret.” Jane put her finger on her lips just as Doris did, revealing nothing.

Jane and Doris smiled at each other, other people might take them as mother and daughter.

“Are you guys trying to squeeze me out as a stranger?” Rose pretended to groan.

“You’re not a stranger and we miss you. Love you.” They both pout their mouths and put on a cute look.

“I forgive you two, for I’m so pretty and a nice person.” Rose pointed her chin with her hand holding the pencil.

“Mommy is the most pretty women in the world.” Flattery from Doris.

“We’ve got to go, otherwise we won’t make it.” Jane waved her hand and ended the call.

Rose looked at the black screen, wondering what was this secrecy all about, even her couldn’t know.

She put down the phone and lost in thought for a moment before she continued her work.

Suddenly she put down the pencil, got up and went to the bedroom, taking out a pink mid-sleeves long dress which outlined her sexy body, the end of her dress reaching her calf, both elegant and graceful.

She did a peachy make-up on to match her pink dress, sweet and gentle, making her look approachable.

Her long and slightly curly hair fell naturally on her left breast, displaying her feminine.

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She looked in the mirror and smiled satisfactorily when Bright called.

“I’m on my way to the hotel.” The reason Bright was so certain must be that he didn’t see her flight information of leaving City X and that he assumed she decided to go home with him.

“I’ll wait for you at the hotel door.” Rose took a deep breath, convincing herself not to care, “Mr. Lee, once and only, there won’t be a next.”

“Alright.” Bright agreed instantly.

Rose put away her phone, she changed her mind because of Doris. Bright was right, anything related to him would be the spotlight of media.

If it was not handled well, she would be exposed. She was not afraid but she didn’t want Doris to get involved and brought her any harm, which will also lead to Bright’s suspicion.

She could withstand everything but Doris was merely a child. For her daughter, she was willing to trust that Bright could

handle it well and cool everything down.

She put in order her working materials, grabbed her silver bag and cellphone, then left.

She walked to the elevators and waited when the door opened, Bright was in the elevator. didn't she tell him not to come up?

Bright was standing in the elevator, tall with long legs, handsome and strong, attracting everyone's attention.

"What are you standing there for?" Bright reached out his hand and pulled her inside.

Bright looked at the dressed-up Rose, full of approval and appreciation.

"Ms. Linder, you look fabulous."

"Thank you."

After going down two floors, the elevator's door opened, Rose was stupefied on the spot when she saw Sky standing outside of the elevator.

They went into each other just like that, even Sky wouldn't believe, both of them looked at each other's eyes, full of surprise.

Quick enough, Sky took his eyes away and restored his calmness, pretending not to know each other.

Sky noticed Bright at the same time, "Hello, Mr. Lee."

"Mr. Sky Tanner, welcome to City J." Bright greeted back.

After they said their greeting, the elevator grew quiet as hell and it seems even more repressing with such a crowd in the small space.

They didn't speak during the elevator ride, as more guests came inside, pushing Sky towards Rose and Bright, Rose lost her balance and accidentally stepped on Sky's foot.

By instinct, Sky tried to hold her still by reaching out his hands, but Bright who was next to her held her still one step ahead, "Why weren't you more careful?"

"I'm alright." She gently broke away his arms and raised her eyes to look at Sky, "Sorry."

Sky didn't respond as though he hadn't heard her.

"Don't Mr. Tanner and Ms. Linder know each other? Why don't you speak?" Bright saw that they both took each other for air.

"We're not well acquainted." Sky tried to create a distance between Rose.

"Mr. Tanner, your wife is my sister, and I'm supposed to address

you as brother-in-law.” Rose decided to embarrass him.
Sky frowned his eyebrow displeasingly.
Brother-in-law.....how disturbing it sounded.
But he wouldn't call her sister.
Finally, the elevator reached the ground floor, guests went out one by one.
Bright and Rose arrived at the hotel door, a dark Bentley Mulsanne was parked in front of her.
He opened the door for her as a gentleman, what a match of a handsome man and beautiful woman.
Sky watched them leave, and wondering about their relationship.
Chapter 39 Perhaps She was Pregnant?

The Lee family's house, situated in the south of the city, was an ancient Chinese mansion built with blocks and tires, covered with green vines, displaying a plain and dignified style and a historical touch.
Judging from its location and its history, it was indeed priceless.
Seeing the exquisitely-decorated expensive carpet, Rose didn't dare to step on it.

During her hesitation, Bright grabbed her hand which was holding the bag and walked inside the living room.
The clean and polished carpet under the feet was very comfortable, the interior decoration of the house was not as nouveau riche as she thought before, but was both refined in details and elegant in style, those flower pots displayed everywhere seemed refreshing in its way.

The furniture inside was decorated with Chinese carved patterns, the flowers and birds engraved on it were so vivid and lively. Lots of expensive Chinese paintings and calligraphy could be seen everywhere, showcasing a significant implication and style.
She had heard that the Lee family was a family of the Confucian culture a hundred years ago, all the family members were highly educated and more cultivated than the nouveau riche nowadays. It was quite a shock to witness.

How come such refined and cultured temperament was absent on Bright Lee that she could only notice the hooligan temperament on him?

“Please have a seat.” Bright invited her.

Rose smiled but she didn’t dare to sit on such antique, what if she accidentally broke it, she could not pay for the damage even if she sold herself.

“Aren’t you fearless? Look how my house has scared you?” Bright saw that Rose was standing upright and her body even looked a little stiff.

“I’m not afraid, it’s just I’m nervous seeing your parents the first time.” Rose tried her best to relax and lowered her voice, “And I’m also the fake daughter-in-law.”

“What is fake and what is real?” Bright raised his thick eyebrow and a faint smile appeared on his face, “The one standing here is real.”

Rose stared at him, “It’s easy for you to say.”

A server brought two cups of tea to them, “Mr. Lee, Mrs. Lee, please have a cup of tea.”

“Thanks.” Rose said.

What Mrs. Bright, it was bullshit.

She was like Cinderella in the fairytale, at twelve o’clock this beautiful princess would become Cinderella again.

“Here you come.” A gentle and loving sound was heard.

Then a graceful and elegant woman with a classical face and refined and beautiful eyes appeared.

She had set her hair up and was wearing a dark green Chinese dress, cheongsam, which showcased her good figure and her posture, delicate and sophisticated as a woman from the south of China.

She walked over with a smile on her face, “Bright, your father was writing and he will come down soon.”

“Hmm.” Bright replied perfunctorily without lifting his eyes.

The woman looked very young, around her 40s, and she certainly didn’t look like his mother but Rose didn’t know whether she was his sister or some family friend.

Rose didn’t know how to address her so she looked towards Bright, hoping he could give her some hints.

“Hello, I’m Hallie Hill, wife of Bright’s father.” Hallie

noticed Rose's uncertainty and introduced herself first,
"Please have a seat, make yourself at home."

So she was Bright's stepmother, how beautiful, elegant, nice and gentle she was, nothing like those arrogant wives in the rich family.

"Mrs. Hallie, hello. I'm Rose Linder." Rose was quite nervous, hoping she had addressed her properly.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

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

She was merely a few years older than Rose but seniority in the family.

At this moment, the footstep sound was heard coming from the second floor, both Hallie and Bright stood up and Rose who never sat at all.

Hallie walked around the sofa to help Francis sit on the sofa. Another two cups of tea were offered by a server who then retreated.

"Dad, this is my wife." Bright reached out his hand to hold Rose's hand, "Are you satisfied?"

"Mr....." Rose felt the added pressure from Bright's hand, Bright corrected her, "You should call him Dad."

Only then did Rose recovered, this was Bright's biological father and it was only natural that she called after him.

"Hello, Dad, I'm Rose." She almost stuttered with her tongue. Francis looked towards Rose who was standing by the side, he looked her up and down before he said, "We're a family, why are you standing up, let's have a seat."

"Thanks, Dad." Rose behaved perfectly as a good daughter-in-law.

Bright helped Rose sit down before he was about to sit as well, "I didn't ask you to sit, you stand still!"

"Dad, this is the first day I brought your daughter-in-law home, how improper it is to make me stand." Bright continued to stand without sitting down though.

"Now you mention it? You have been married with Rose for three years and it takes you this long to bring her home for once? Where is your manner? Now you make her think that we, the Lee family, are petty and we parents are illiberal..... You ask for it yourself." Rose had made a very good impression on

Francis.

Such a lady standing there politely was comfortable to look at.

The way she dressed and talked was decent enough without being pretentious, and she was even acting a little bit nervous from shyness, seem real and natural.

“Dad, hasn’t I brought her home now? It was better than never, right? Don’t be too demanding.” Bright was about to sit next to Rose when he finished speaking.

“I told you to stand, didn’t you hear me?” Francis was furious, “Or else I’ll break your leg.”

“Don’t yell with such a loud voice, this is the first time Rose comes, you will scare her and she might not come again.” Hallie patted gently on Francis’s shoulder, and passed him the tea, “Here, take a sip, and cool down.”

“Don’t you speak in his favor, see how you spoil him.” Francis pushed the cup of tea away, “Weren’t it not reported in the news, I suppose you would never bring Rose back home for us to see in this life time?”

“I didn’t say that.” Bright denied.

“But you obviously had thought about that.” Francis reached out a finger and pointed at Bright’s breast.

“Dad, can you read my mind? how do you know what I think?” Bright started to think his dad was being unreasonable, “Dad, how long are you planning to be angry with me, seriously, don’t scare your daughter-in-law. You will need to deal with the consequences if you do.”

Francis glanced at Rose with a bit worry and subdued some of his anger, “Rose, don’t take me wrong. It was my son who didn’t bring you home, not that Hallie and I don’t want to meet you. Please don’t be mad with us, if you are to be mad, be mad at him!”

“Dad, why do you ask your daughter-in-law to be mad at me? You should ask her to treat me well.....”

“Shut up!” Bright was interrupted by his father.

Seeing how Bright was scolded by his father, Rose was so surprised and it was actually kind of fun to see them argue.

The Lee family was the most famous among the famous families but the Lee family was nothing arrogant and they were all nice and gentle without looking down upon her.

“What do you mean by dealing with the consequences?” Francis recalled, “Is Rose pregnant?” _____

Chapter 40 Arrange a Wedding for Them

Bright turned his head sideways, his sight fell on Rose’s flat lower abdomen, and Rose stroked her lower abdomen out of instinct, her fair face was blushed with redness.

Rose had a guilty conscience, although she was pretending to be his Mrs. Lee and she was not pregnant at all, she did give him a daughter which was a fact.

“Dad, we’re still young, we don’t need to be in a hurry. We’ve got time.” Bright stared at her shy face, denying it.

They did not even have sex how could she be pregnant.

“It’s been three years. What have you been doing?” Francis said disapprovingly, he turned to look at Rose, “Rose, tell me, is he always busy with work and that he has no time to with you?” Being targeted by Francis, Rose was faced with a dilemma, how was she supposed to answer such a tricky question?

Rose clutched her fingers together and peeked at Bright behind, expecting some hints from him.

However, she was busted by Francis, “Rose, what are you look at him for? Tell me the truth, if he dares to cause you trouble, tell me, I’ll be there for you.”

Rose was on the edge of crying but she somehow retained her smile, “Dad, he has been good to me.”

“Did he?” Francis’s words were full of suspicions, he looked at Bright reproachingly, “How come you don’t have a son or daughter after three years, I’ve been expecting to be a grandpa.”

“Dad, I’ll have to leave such matter as having kids to fate.”

Bright sat down in the meantime, taking Rose in his arms.

They sat side by side, one was beautiful, the other was handsome, it was just like a magazine shooting, what a match!

“Cut it off.” Francis stared at his disobedient son, “Do you know uncle Jim’s son? He’s two years younger than you and he is already a father of two kids. Uncle Jim is busy playing with his grandchildren all day and can’t stop praising them whenever he meets people.....So tell me, Bright, when can I be grandpa?”

“Dad, we will work harder.” Bright’s hand pressed harder on Rose’s shoulder, his eyes were dark and deep with emotion that

she couldn't make out, "Right?"

Rose's eyes met with his, feeling trapped again by him.

"Dad, Don't worry. He will make that happen." It's him, not them.

"Rose, this boy is a trouble maker, I'll leave him in your charge from now on." With a daughter-in-law, he was happy to shift the burden, "No matter what, Hallie and I will stand on your side."

Hallie smiled without saying a word, it was inappropriate for her to talk about their relationship as a stepmother after all.

"Dad just handed me to you, you must take responsible with me then." Bright looked at her affectionately.

Such Bright Lee seemed to be a good husband, it was as if she was the treasure in his eyes.

Rose was able to melt down before she recovered her senses, taking her eyes away from him, "Don't play a victim when you have taken advantage."

"Who has taken advantage?" Bright further demanded.

Of course it was me, but Rose never spoke out loud and responded to him with a disdainful look.

Seeing that they joked with each other, Francis showed a satisfying smile.

Hallie offered him the tea, "You see how good they are together, you can relax now."

"I shall observe for a longer time." Francis used the cup cover to filter the leaves on his tea, then took two sips.

"Don't scold Bright in front of Rose, it's not good to damage his image." Hallie suggested to her husband, "This is Rose's first time here, we should be nice and harmonious. And we as the elder generation should behave in a cultured way."

Bright gave it some thought before he put down the tea and nodded.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

Hallie took out the present which was prepared in advance, and said to Rose gently, "Rose, this is your first time here, your father and I had prepared a gift for you, it's a good gesture, please take it."

She stood up and offered the red velvet box, it was a green

jade bracelet inside, the green color was clear and clean, highest grade by look.

There was a price for gold but not for jade and a gift from the Lee family must worth a fortune.

"This is too expensive." Rose looked at the jade bracelet, shook her head and didn't dare to take it.

"This is the gift from Bright's biological mother to her future daughter-in-law, it's only right that you take it." Francis especially pointed out the value of the jade bracelet.

"Yes, Rose, don't feel pressured, his mother would be very happy that you take it." Hallie convinced her with understanding, "Take it."

Rose sat there feeling restless, this was Bright's mother's legacy, how could she, a fake daughter-in-law, take away the very gift that his family gave to his wife?

She felt like she was losing it, she was very anxious and she only wished to escape right away.

Bright held her waist, not giving her any chance to escape, reached out to take the jade bracelet and put the lid back, "I'll take it for her."

"Thank you, Dad..... Hallie." Rose replied.

"Rose, I see that you're quite young?" Hallie changed the subject into something lighter.

Rose was pretty, although she had given birth to Doris, she still had a young girl's shyness and innocence in her, it would not be strange for people to mistake her as a college student. "I'm 25 years old already." Such casual small talk made Rose relax a lot.

"I couldn't tell if you don't say." Hallie was surprised, "Are you working now?"

"Yes, I am."

"What do you do?"

"I'm a designer, mainly in the field of decoration."

"A designer, that's good." Hallie spoke to Francis, "So Rose is capable."

Francis agreed with a nod, then asked further, "So who else is in your family?"

"Dad, are you doing a family background research? Aren't you tired?" Bright saw them asking questions in turn and browned unwillingly.

“Such a nice girl as Rose has been married with you for three years, don’t you need to greet their parents?” Francis said.

“Dad, I make my own decisions, they won’t intervene.” Thinking of her own parents and her own home, Rose felt a coldness in her heart all of a sudden.

But here, at the Lee family, she felt the warmth in a family, even though Bright and his father argued with each other a lot which reflected the indulgence a real family should have.

Bright’s stepmother was a gentle and reasonable person, she didn’t take Bright’s distanced manner into her heart and would even speak for him, smoothing things out between the father and the son.

This was a family, which she envied very much.

“How can it be? We are your husband’s family and we should act accordingly. Otherwise, people would say we are lack of respect.” Francis’s attitude was firm, “Rose, see when suit your family and we shall dine together with both families, and we should also discuss about your wedding. Our Lee family will not allow you suffer.”

What? A wedding? It’s getting out of control! _____