

Come On Daddy!

Chapter 381 Are You Back?

A smile appeared on Patriarch Way's wrinkled face, "Is she eventually back?" The third lady of the Way family was the third child of Palmer Way and also the most excellent child to be proud of in the family of her generation. No matter in terms of appearance or education, she was able to compete with Nora and they two were called the Flowers of City H. Other girls of the Way family all got married once they reached the age of 20. However, when she was 20, she had been abroad and studied in everywhere, which prevented her from following her siblings' footsteps. It could be seen that she was preferred by the Way family. Now she was 26, but she was still single. From the age of 16 to 26, she nearly spent all her time abroad. Unless there was an occasion where her attendance was a must, she would come back. Though she came back, she would just stay for a few days, because after she graduated abroad, she had got a job there and now she was famous in the financial world. "Dad, Hazel must come back at your 80th birthday party." Palmer was also proud of this daughter. "Take good care of Mr. Lee." Patriarch Way was afraid that they would snub Bright so he reminded Palmer. "Sure." Palmer raised his glass and walked towards Bright, "Welcome, Mr. Lee." The Lee family held an important position in the South. Though Bright was younger than most of the CEOs there, his confidence and strong vibes were something unrivaled. Bright was so noble that he was surrounded by the crowd shortly after his arrival. They all hoped that they could connect with him and take him as a backer. Rose just stood next to him quietly, hearing them talk about business in the market. Nora came up and said to Bright, "Mr. Lee, may I borrow your wife?" He knew that Rose would be bored, so he agreed to her request. Nora brought her to somewhere quiet, where there were two swings. They sat down and looked up at the bright moon. "The moon is particularly beautiful tonight." Nora felt it. "Ah-choo!" However, Rose killed the scene by a sneeze. "Are you cold?" Nora looked at her

snow-white shoulders and neck, which were more wonderful shined by the moon, "Let me get you a shawl." Rose nodded. She happened to be on her period, so she would easily get cold. Nora let her wait there and she stood up and left for the back door of the villa, where there was a gallery and eight columns. When she approached, she found there was a man standing behind a column. His black shirt and suit nearly blended into the dark so that he could hardly be seen. He happened to be having a phone call getting his back towards her. His rich voice was extremely pleasant to the ear in the quiet night. "I have returned to the homeland. Thank you for your kindness. If you come to Country Z, I must invite you to dinner." His voice was so charming and magnetic that his every word could be remembered clearly. Though she had never met this guy, she was attracted by his voice. Nora was bewildered by his voice and froze there. Until the man turned around, he saw Nora steps away.

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She felt she was caught red-handed. His face was blocked by the shadow of the column and she was not able to scan his face. She lowered her head and explained, "I didn't know you were here, and I didn't mean to listen to your phone call. I am just going to get something inside."

Finishing her words, she walked past the man towards the door calmly and pulled the door. "It doesn't matter." His voice came behind, followed by the fresh scent of his body. She froze and her hand on the door stiffened. The smell was so familiar that she was like being brought back to the past. "Can't the door open? May I help you?" Seeing that she hadn't opened the door yet, the man was eager to help her. Nora released the handle and she turned around to face him when his arms stretched out. This time she could see his face clearly. His face was just like a work of art and every line of it was handsome and perfect. He was just the same

as Oscar who she could never forget. At that moment, she was shocked and took a deep breath. In her round and liquid eyes, there was only incredibility. His hand had already reached the handle and he stared at her eyes, trying to read them. However, Nora had already lost her ability to think and head. The next second she fell into his arms and held his waist tight. She put her face on his chests, rubbing the good material of his suit. She closed her eyes and enjoyed the smell of the man. She was so excited that her eyes got sore and moist. "Oscar, are you back?" Her voice was intimate with a strong lovesickness. His hand was still holding the handle, but Nora was in his arms. It seemed that he was holding her in turn. They were so beautiful and handsome under the moonlight, looking so sweet and matched. "Miss, you have got the wrong person. I am not Oscar." The man withdrew his hand and took her by the shoulder. He pushed her away, performing to be strange and alienated. It was as if her dream had been disturbed when she was pushed away. Her eyes turned red and she looked at him carefully. It was impossible that she had got the wrong person. Though she hadn't seen him for five years and he had been more mature and charming, she would never forget his face and she knew he was Oscar. "Don't cheat me. You are Oscar." She lifted her slender and fair finger, shakily trying to touch his face. He didn't step back but moved away his face. Her hand froze there and her eyes suggested that she was hurt. "Miss, you have really got the wrong person." Seeing her miserable, the man still said firmly and coldly, "I have been living abroad for years and I just got back. Today it is the first time I have met you. There are many look-alike people in the world. Maybe I look like your friend, but I am absolutely not him." "Aren't you?" Her heart was broken again. She was disappointed and desperate, "Aren't you really Oscar?" Indeed, Oscar would not be so cold and alienated to her. Her Oscar was mild like a jade. "Not really." The man confirmed again, "I am Caesar." "Caesar..." She looked at the familiar face but called the different name, "What is your original name?" _

Chapter 382 Let's Take a Family Photo

"I usually use my English name abroad and seldom use my original

name." Caesar explained, "My original name is..." His phone rang when he was about to continue. He picked up the phone and glanced at Nora who was on the verge of tears, "Sorry, I need to answer the phone." Finishing his words, he turned around with a hand holding the phone next to his ear and the other in the pocket. Shined by the moon, he looked taller and more muscular. Nora just stared at his back. "I was just returning the call from Chad. I will be right back. Wait for two minutes." It seemed that he had something to deal with and had to leave now. Finishing the call, he turned around and glanced at Nora, who was still gazing at him like a lover. "Miss, I have something urgent, so I need to go now. Bye." He put the phone away and took a step to leave. Nora watched him walk away. After his several steps, she realized and caught up with him without hesitation, "Wait!" Caesar stopped and looked at her coming running. He looked her over from head to toe like a judge. There was no doubt that Nora was wonderful tonight, to say nothing of her flawless appearance. A black velvet halter dress showed off the charming curves of her body and snow-white skin. What was important was that her back was totally exposed. No man could control himself when seeing her beautiful sphenoid and slender waist. "You are really beautiful, but if you keep acting like this, I am afraid that you will degrade yourself." He gently reminded her to stop pursuing him. People here were all respectable, so they needed to mind their own behavior. "I just want to know your original name." She didn't mean to get tangled with him. It was just difficult for her to overcome the obsessiveness when she saw a man like Oscar. "If there is predestined to meet again, you will know it. There will be plenty of time. I have to go. Someone is waiting for me." Caesar kept restraint and gentle. However, Nora felt his indifference and alienation again. Nora watched him walking away quickly. There was only herself out of her mind. "Nora, what's wrong?" Not long after he left, Rose came. Maybe she had waited for Nora for a long time, so she wanted to find her, but only found that she stood

there like a statue. Nora didn't respond. Rose walked up to her and saw her eyes darker than the night. "Nora, don't scare me. What happened?" Rose caught her arms and gave her a little shake. Nora suddenly held her in arms and cried, "Rose, I saw him. But he said he wasn't him and he didn't know who I am. What should I do?" Hearing that, Rose was confused. It was just like nonsense that he was not him. Rose reached out and touched her forehead, then again, confirming that she didn't have a fever, "What are you talking about? I don't understand." "I...I..." Nora was anxious and momentarily lost for words. "Don't worry. Take a deep breath and speak slowly." Rose patted her back, trying to calm her down.

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Nora closed her eyes and took a deep breath, "I said I saw Oscar, but he said he was Caesar, not Oscar."

"Maybe you were hallucinating and got the wrong person." Rose tried to analyze for her.

"I was not hallucinating. He is really alive. I held him and his body was warm. His scent was the same as Oscar's. He liked the perfume of salt water mint." Nora was certain. "You can't tell it's him by the smell." Rose paused and organized her

words carefully, trying not to hurt Nora, "and you said he was alive and warm, but Oscar passed away." Nora stepped back with her face ghastly white and squatted down

slowly like a helpless abandoned baby. "Nora, I know it is cruel to say so, but Oscar was dead. Sober up!" Rose

looked at her feeling hurt and sad, which made her feel a lump in her throat. "He is always in my mind." Nora clutched at her heart, "He never leaves

me." Rose turned her face away and blinked. She put her fist under the nose

and didn't know what to say. She could just stay with her quietly without disturbing her. When Nora's phone rang, she still kept immobile. Rose picked up the

phone and it was Alan, "Mr. Way, it is Rose speaking."

"Where is Nora?" Alan asked. "She is with me." Rose glanced at Nora who was still in pain. "My third sister is arriving. This time the whole family is here and we need to take a family photo. There must be Nora. Where are you? I will meet you guys." Alan said. "I will bring her there. See you later." Rose put the phone away and put her hands on Nora's shoulders, "Nora, be brave." Nora's eyes drooped and she forced back her frailty. "The Way family is going to take a family photo. Freshen yourself up and be beautiful." Rose smiled and gave her makeup with a compact and put lipstick on her. She was still the brightest rose. Rose picked her up, "Today's occasion is important. Don't lose your decency, or others will make fun of you. And you don't need to be afraid. I will be with you." Though Nora was still unwilling and disappointed, she had calmed down. Rose and Nora returned to the venue and those guests invited were almost there. Jayden was also there with Sia. Sia saw Rose and came up happily, "Hey, sister Rose and Nora." Jayden was wearing a pink shirt and a wine-red suit. Such a coquettish color didn't make him sissy but somehow handsome, letting those single ladies' heart pound.

"Sister? Are you familiar with them?" Jayden said savagely. Sia pressed her lips and clenched her hands. "It's I that let her call us like this." Rose help Sia wipe away her embarrassment and comforted her, "He has a sharp mouth. Don't quarrel with him."

"I know." Sia smiled and nodded, without taking his words to heart, "It's bustling out there."

"Today Hazel is coming back, and it is said that she brings an ethnic Chinese back." Jayden looked at Patriarch Way and said, "Let us join in the fun." _____

Chapter 383 Aren't You Afraid That I Will Be a Dangerous Beauty?

Alan had seen Rose and Nora. He came up in a hurry and got Nora from Rose, with his one hand holding Nora's hand and the other holding her waist. "Why are your eyes red?" Alan found she was unusual at first sight. "Something fell into my eyes." She told a lie. "Are you alright? Shall we call the family doctor?" Alan took out his

phone for a call. Nora stopped him and said, "It is just a trifle. There is no need to raise a big rumpus, or others may think I am delicate. And I am fine now. Don't bother."

"Don't bother? You are my wife." Alan was unpleasant, but he still cared about her so much, "What's wrong with my wife being delicate? Get in their way?" Alan didn't look down on anyone but only cared about Nora. Jayden was frowning nearby and he looked quite jealous. Rose and Sia looked at each other, with implications in their eyes. "I am fine. Let's go over there. Don't keep grandpa waiting." Nora slightly pulled his sleeve, "Let's go." Having suppressed her sadness, Nora took the initiative to hold his arms and recovered to her elegant self. When they stood together, they looked well matched. They were always acting as the most loving couple outside, and this was their appointment. Alan smiled and walked towards Patriarch Way with Nora. Rose, Jayden and Sia followed them.

On the way, Bright turned up and caught Rose's hand. Held by a big and warm hand, she was just like his treasure in hand. "Done?" Rose asked in a low voice. "This is not a place for business conversations." Bright felt dissatisfied, "That was just getting in the way of me getting along with you. They wouldn't be on my lists of options."

"Oh?" Rose was slightly surprised, "Aren't you afraid that I will be a dangerous beauty who will ruin you?"

"They are not qualified to talk about my wife." Bright lowered his head and whispered in her ear. Rose felt her ear got hot and the auricle turned pink, "You are in charge of all that?"

"They will consider the pros and cons." What he said suggested that the Lee family was the noblest in this community. Rose glanced at him. Light and shadow fell on his outline, making him more handsome. She said, "You are threatening them."

"Threaten? They should know it." Bright didn't care, "So you don't need to worry. Even if you are a dangerous beauty, I will like it." His magnetic voice made him more soulful and Rose couldn't help being charmed. The noise from the other side broke the silence of their eyes. Rose disengaged herself from his grasp and went ahead shyly. Bright put his hands in pocket and smiled following her. Patriarch Way was sitting there. It was seen that Hazel came up and

greeted him, "Grandpa, I am back. I wish you good health and all the best." Then she presented the gift. It was a jade which was transparent and valuable.

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"You are eventually back." His reproachful tone sounded with a trace of adoration.

It was known that Hazel was the favorite girl in the family and Alan was the favorite boy. "Grandpa, what are you talking about? I am here." She bent down and

took his hand, "Grandpa, though I was abroad, I was always missing you. And I was there for study and work. Once I have got enough experience, I will come back to help the family and I won't leave any more. By then, please don't be tired of me."

"I can't be happier if you can stay here. How will I be tired of you?"

Patriarch Way asked her to sit beside him and looked at her face carefully, "Let me see. You look fatter than before. It seems that you had a good time abroad."

"Fatter?" Hazel touched her own face nervously. Actually, being a little fat meant nothing. However, all women thought to be thin were more beautiful and they minded being fat so much. "Just a little bit. It doesn't affect your beauty." Patriarch Way comforted her. "Grandpa, are you praising or degrading me?" Hazel smiled shyly. "Of course praising you." He smiled graciously. "Then thanks for grandpa's praise." She was sincere, "Grandpa, I bring a friend back and let me introduce him to you."

"Great!" Patriarch Way nodded. She stood up. Her yellow dress made her look taller and slenderer. The pleated and soft fabric made beautiful ripples as she moved. She went over to a handsome man and reached out to hold his arm. They walked together to Patriarch Way, "Grandpa, this is Oca Moore, and you can call him Caesar. He is a Chinese American."

"Patriarch Way, nice to meet you." Oca presented his wish and gift. Nora looked at Caesar held by Hazel, and she was totally attracted. His original name was Oca and he was Hazel's friend. Nora's shock was all written in her beautiful eyes. She still could not believe that he was not Oscar. He clearly was Oscar. Why not? Alan felt Nora standing beside him froze, so he fondled the back of her

hand and said, "What's wrong with you?"

"Nothing. I feel it hard to breathe." Nora put her hand on her chests and there was obviously pain. For years she had thought that her heart was numb and even dead, but

when she saw Caesar, she felt it alive. "Let's get back to the room to take a rest." Alan said considerately. "No need." It would be rude of her to leave like that. Moreover, she

didn't want to do so because she wanted to look at Caesar for a while.

Caesar was standing beside Hazel. His black shirt and suit made him look handsome. Except for his Chinese American status, his face was attractive enough. Besides, his browbone and deep eyes were pleasant.

"Thank you, Mr. Moore." Patriarch Way said, "Now that you are Hazel's friend, you will be our guest of honor. So just make yourself at home."

"Great!" Caesar was frank.

Patriarch Way appreciated his frankness and he was satisfied. "Dad, the photographer has everything ready. Let's take a family photo first." Palmer told him.

Chapter 384 You Can Only Have Eyes for Me

"Sure," Patriarch Way adjusted his clothes, sat straight, and put his hands on his knees. And the others were hearing Palmer's command, sitting by him or

standing behind. Since there were so many members of the Way family here, they had to align in two rows. Alan was the most favored grandson and the descendant of the eldest

son, and therefore, Patriarch Way asked him to stand next to him. And then he got Nora with him. Hazel didn't sit aside him, but left the place to her parents and stood

behind them. When everyone was ready, the photographer took the family photo for

celebrating Patriarch Way's eightieth birthday. All the guests were clapping. After that, he made a speech about appreciating everyone to attend his

birthday party, and then the feast began. The music started with the changing lights. Alan and Nora danced firstly

in the middle of the hall to enliven the party. Hazel walked straight to Oca and reached out her right hand to him with

a smile, waiting for his acceptance. He drank the last sip of champagne, took her hand, and walked to the

dance pool elegantly. More and more people were joining the dancing, including Bright and Rose. "Aren't you afraid that I will step on your toe?" Rose raised her head and said. "Your heart will ache for that," Bright put his hand on her waist. "...Shameless," Rose raised her eyebrows. "Hah..." Bright smiled. When Bright and Rose turned around, Oca and Hazel were walking past them. With the light, Rose could see the face of Oca clearly. She was stunned, stepped on Bright's foot, and fell into his arms. Before that, she didn't notice him in the crowd, and now she could see his face, she finally knew how Nora felt. If he wasn't Oscar, who else could he be? Rose just kept watching him. Bright didn't feel good seeing his wife staring at another man. He made a few coughs to draw her attention. "Is he so good-looking?" Bright questioned. "Yes, he is," Rose replied without thinking. "What?" Bright was so unpleasant about losing his charm to his wife. It was not until now that she realized she had made a slip of tongue. She comforted him quickly, "I mean, he is good-looking but not as good as my husband, the most handsome man for me." She didn't lie about that because she still loved Bright most. Besides, Bright and he was not the same style in appearance. "That's not genuine at all," Bright wasn't satisfied, "You have never looked at me like this." Anyone could tell he was being jealous. "I..." Rose didn't know how to contradict him, "I want to take a break." Rose stopped dancing and walked away. Bright followed her, "Are you afraid?" "Why should I be afraid?" Rose took a cup of champagne from the waiter and took a sip, trying to calm herself down, "He looks like Oscar as if he was Oscar." "Nora's lover?" Bright recalled. "Yes. But what made him become Oca, and a Chinese American?" Rose wondered.

"Just because he looks like Oscar doesn't mean he is Oscar. Besides, Oscar has gone. It makes no difference to talk about this," Bright raised a cup of champagne to his lips. Rose stared at Oca again. Her eyes were moving with him. Meanwhile, Bright stood in front of her, "No matter who he is, you can only have eyes for me."

"..." Rose was amused. "Don't look at him. Look at me," Bright emphasized. "Fine," Rose smiled and nodded, "Only you."

"So, what happened just now..."

"I made a mistake," Rose surrendered. Bright pinched her face, "Good." In the dance pool, Nora had already felt disturbed and, what was worse, she made a wrong move and sprained her ankle, falling down in front of Alan.

In a hurry, Alan reached out his hand to hold her, but someone had held her waist, turned her around, and resumed the dance under his lead. With a hand on her waist, Oca held Nora's hand and started the dance. And Alan took Hazel's hand and danced as if nothing had happened. Nora was so close to Oca, surrounded by his mint fragrance. Her heartbeat fastened. She was nervous and disoriented, while Oca was calm like he only cared

about the dance. He stayed peaceful and said nothing, which made Nora felt detached

and bitter. "Thank you for helping me," Nora said. "You are welcome," Oca replied, "young mistress." Not Ms. Cooper, but young mistress... It seemed like he heard all the

introduction. Once the music was over, they separated. Alan came to help Nora

immediately, "Are you all right?" He crunched down to check her ankle, and Nora stopped him hurriedly, "I'm fine."

"Are you sure?" Alan asked her again. "Will I continue to dance if it's not fine?" Nora said, "I know what's

more important." Hazel looked at his nervous young brother and said, "It has been a while

since I saw you last time, and in this time, I find you love your wife more, Alan. I'm so jealous."

"If you are jealous, sister, you should go to find a husband in no time," Alan suggested. "Do you think finding a husband is like shopping at a grocery store?" Hazel argued. "I thought you had found a desirable man," Alan glanced at Oca

standing by her side, "I shall leave you and Oca alone." Hearing this, Nora felt rotten. But why should she care about this, especially he was Oca, not Oscar?

"Let's go, honey," Alan held Nora's hand and walked away. Nora hesitated a bit. She wanted to turn around and took another look at Oca, but she restrained it and left with Alan.

Chapter 385 Not Going Home Tonight

From half-past five to half-past night, Patriarch Way's eightieth birthday was finally over. The revelry lasted for four hours and every guest was having fun. Patriarch Way was carried into the living room of the mansion. He was in the mood tonight and therefore drank too much.

"Grandpa, should I take you back to your room and let you have a rest?"

Hazel handed a cup of warm water to him. "No, it's too early to go to bed. Besides, I'm so happy today," he took a

sip and said. Seeing him as joyful as a young kid, Hazel smiled wildly.

Then she looked

at Oca, who just came into the living room, and said, "Take a seat. I will drive you to the hotel later."

"Thanks. But I can do it myself," Oca said. "You can't drive after drink and it's not safe for you to go back alone," Hazel approached him, "Now I'm the hostess and you are the guest. The

guest should listen to the hostess, and you should listen to me." Before he could say something, Alan proposed, "I will pass through Four

Seasons Hotel when I drive home from here. Maybe I can pick him up.

Besides, you also have drunk at the party, you know."

"Don't bother yourself with this since you have been so tired. We have a driver working for us. He can do the drive," Hazel wanted to slam her

brother with a pan for being so untactful. Alan seemed to realize this

and said, "That's true. So I leave Oca to you. Don't let him feel alone. He

is our guest." Then he took Nora, who hadn't said anything, and told

Patriarch Way, "Grandpa, mom, and dad, Nora and I shall leave now."

"Why do you still trying to go back in late night? Can't you just stay

here?" Patriarch Way pointed at the rooms upstairs and said, "Don't

you have a room in this house? None of you can leave the house

tonight. Just stay here with me. Or do you just want to get rid of a

boring old man like me?"

"I have never thought of you like that, grandpa," Alan was worried and

glanced at Nora, "Since you want us to stay with you, we will be here

tonight." Nora followed, "We will take breakfast with you tomorrow."

"Now you're talking," Patriarch Way nodded in satisfaction and turned

to look at Hazel, "You guys should do the same. We have so many

rooms here. I can ask a servant to clean up a room for Oca."

"But I'm afraid that I will incommode you if I stay. It should be better for me to stay in the hotel, as I have already booked a room."

"Staying here is much more comfortable than in the hotel," Patriarch

Way frowned. "Grandpa, he has work to do. He may need to stay up late if there is an international teleconference. So..." Hazel was trying to help him. "I can't force you to stay, if you say so," Patriarch Way understood, "We always welcome you to come, Oca. Hazel, maybe you should see him off." Oca nodded and expressed his gratitude and walked out with Hazel. The driver was ready to go and waiting for them. Oca stopped by the car and said to Hazel, "You don't need to do so much for me. It's your grandpa's birthday, and you should spend more time with him." "Don't you want me to spend more time with you?" Hazel reached out and pulled his finger in a shy way. "You spent enough time with me when I was abroad. Besides, we have plenty of time to stay together later," Oca pulled his hand back and patted her shoulder, "Get in." Hazel held his arm and raised herself on tiptoe, kissing him on his handsome face. "Don't work too late," she said. "Sure," Oca nodded.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

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He got in the car, rolled down the window, and waved to her. Then, the car left. She stood in there watching the car approaching the gate and felt a

sense of loss. After standing in the dark for a moment, she went back to the house.

In the living room, there were six people, including Palmer and Alan with their wives, Patriarch Way and her. The other family members had gone back to their own homes. "Grandpa, dad, and mom, I will go to work after a break for two days, sharing some responsibilities for dad," Hazel said. "Now that you are back, just take a few more days for rest. You don't

need to hurry to work," Patriarch Way was unhappy, "A girl like you don't need to work so hard, since you got something more important than the job to do."

"What's the thing more important than the job?" Hazel smiled. She was more curious than thrilled. "Your marriage," Palmer reminded her, "You are 27 now. Your sisters

got married when they were 20 or 22. You should hurry it up."

"Dad, I'm still young. I don't need to be worried," Hazel argued. "But we are worried," her parents said, "When I was at your age, I had given birth to several children!"

"Time has changed, mom. Females are not a tool for giving birth now," Hazel murmured. "What do you say?" Anika, Palmer's wife, frowned. "I said nothing," Hazel disavowed. "Even though you are not worried to find a husband, you should find

some friends now," Patriarch Way said, "There are lots of young men from some decent families in City H. Just tell me which one you like most, and I can contact him for you."

"Don't arrange such marriage again, grandpa," Hazel pouted. "Don't be shy," Patriarch Way looked at her, "Don't tell me none of these men can intrigue you."

"I just don't want to make my marriage like an exchange of interests," Hazel said. "Stop worrying about her," Alan smiled, "She isn't interested in these

men because she has already found one."

"Oh..." Patriarch Way was delighted, "Who is he? Just tell me."

"Grandpa, I..." Hazel wanted to say something but was interrupted by Alan. "She was so unwilling to leave Oca just now," Alan teased her. Hearing his words, Nora took a cup of water to dissimulate her emotion. But she still couldn't let him go. "How dare you mock at you sister," Hazel glanced at him but also felt joy from his words. _____

Chapter 386 It's What a Couple Normally Do

Hazel blushed like a girl who fell in love, which reminded Nora of the time when she fell for Oscar, and now Hazel was just like herself. A man like Oca would always be spotlighted even if he just stood there. With his handsome figure and refined speech, it was hard for a girl to not be sweet on him. But he looked exactly like Oscar—the man she deeply loved!

Oscar...Oca...

Even their names were similar. How could it be possible they were not the same person!

Nora was lost in her thought holding a cup. She felt endless sadness. Her heart was filled with pain. "I'm not joking. Mr. Moore is the first man you have taken home. Looks

like you care about Mr. Moore a lot. Mr. Moore is so handsome and outstanding. Hazel, don't cry when Mr. Moore is got by another girl."

Alan turned to Nora and said, "Am I right, Nora?"

"Yes?" Nora had let her mind wander and failed to catch up with Alan. "What's going on?" Alan found Nora quite odd today. Nora was always charming and gorgeous, but she was being gloomy today as she didn't talk much and seemed absent-minded. "I heard you talking about Hazel." Nora sipped water trying to comfort herself. "Hazel and Oca are well matched, aren't they?" Alan held her finger in the palm of his hand. "Sure, they are. But how they feel outweigh how they look." Nora added. "Hazel, you like him, so be with him," Alan frankly voiced, "I'm not teasing, Hazel. I hope you can find someone who loves you just like Nora and I."

"Are you doing PDA before me?" asked Hazel. "It's just what a couple do," Alan smiled at Nora with affection in his eyes. "Can't believe how Nora stands people like you," Hazel complained, "it's really kind of her to bear you, isn't it?"

"Alan is always nice to me," Nora explained this only because they had reached an agreement before. They had agreed to pretend like a sweet couple in public so as to not lose face. Alan was glad to hear Nora's words raising an eyebrow. Hazel didn't insist and turned to her family, "Grandpa, mom, dad, actually I have something to tell you."

"Go ahead," said Patriarch Way. "In fact, you don't need to concern about marry me to some rich man. I've already been in love, " Hazel admitted bravely. "So is Oca the man you love like Alan said?" It would be impossible for an elder like Patriarch Way not to figure it out soon.

Hazel admitted, "Yes. We didn't become lovers until shortly before we returned home. I love him for his elegance and maturity. He is not like those flippant playboys. He is the man I love. Now you have seen Oca. Would you give us the best wishes? I would be happy if you do. But it won't change my mind at all. I only want to live a life with someone I love. I don't take marriage lightly as a deal like my siblings. I'm not about to be the victim of a family marriage." Hazel presumed on the elders' favor to her and spoke her mind without caring about what they would think, to say nothing of consideration for

her siblings' feelings. Patriarch Way had two sons and a daughter, and Palmer, the eldest son, had six children. Palmer's eldest son Wilson married eldest daughter of the Clark. The second daughter and the fourth one married into famous families. The youngest Alan Way also married the only daughter of the Cooper family, Nora. Sunrise Way, Patriarch Way's second son, had two daughters and two sons. The three elder ones had married except the youngest daughter at school. The Way family had such a prominent status in City H. One of the reasons was their relationship with other big families. People always said, "Don't offend the Way family." Alan was unhappy after hearing Hazel's words and denied, "There is no any deal between Nora and I. We met each other when we were little. We've been loved each other for long time. I definitely love my wife." Alan stretched out to hold Nora's shoulder nervously, "Honey, don't listen to Hazel. I never consider our marriage as a deal. As I married you, you are my lifetime love."

"The once little Alan finally becomes a real man." Hazel thought time can really change a man. That presumptuous bad boy had become a lovable man. "I didn't expect that, Hazel," Patriarch Way sighed, "older generations always married through blind date. But they wouldn't do that unless they were satisfied with each other. Your siblings also have their concerns and I'm sure they know how to choose the right person. You should understand that since you are a Way, you are not supposed to marry an ordinary man. A rich one may not give the love you want, but he can make your life comfortable and easy. That is what happiness should be.

Living a poor life will destroy your love anyway. The daughter of Stardust Group in country H married an ordinary man, didn't you see what happened at last? Not just divorce, an ugly end. Hazel, isn't it good if your marriages benefit both your family and yourself? You know you are not those girls who overcome a lot since they are young. You are always the princess of Way. You should never touch the dirt and dust of life." Hazel began to think what grandpa said was somewhat reasonable. "I can say Oca is an extraordinary man," Palmer said. "You still need your family to test this man. If he is that good, we will bless you." Patriarch Way clapped her hand back lightly, "Your grandpa

is not that kind of foggy."

"Indeed, his not an ordinary person. He is the son of the president of G.S. Group in M Country. But I didn't know that when I met him. I just love him."

"I can totally understand you, Hazel," Alan added, "I didn't actually care about Nora's identity. I just love her." Hazel was happy to hear her brother finally said something useful. Nora put down the cup, "Sorry, I'm going upstairs to rest."

"Wait a minute, Nora, we need to talk with you," Palmer and his wife stopped her. Nora paused and responded calmly, "I'm listening."

Chapter 387 I Won't Thank You

Seeing that his parents looked serious, Alan said in order to protect his wife, "Dad, Mom, just tell me if there is something wrong."

"Of course you should listen. This is about you two, and even the whole family." Palmer snapped, "Sit down!" Then Anika asked, "Alan, Nora, how long have you been married?"

"Five years. What's wrong?" Alan frowned and didn't know what she meant, "Our anniversary hasn't come yet, so I won't forget it."

"I am not talking about this." She put her hand on her forehead in anger and wondered what her son had in his head, "You have been married for five years, but you still don't have a child. Maybe you should work harder." Alan and Nora glanced at each other and realized the case. They were just a couple in name. So, at most, they would just hold hands or put arms around their waists. Therefore, it was impossible for them to have a baby. And their former agreement stated that they would never give birth to

a baby and they would divorce only when they couldn't tolerate each other. But now Alan didn't feel like divorcing, but he didn't know how to explain the case of baby. "Hey, we are still young, so we don't want to rush into having a baby." He made an excuse, "Dad, Mom, I am still an immature man. How can I be a father? Moreover, having a baby is not cool."

"Are you trying to piss us off? Your life is only filled with beer and skittles! I told you to work and you refused. As a man, you don't have any ambition. Do you want to spend the rest of your life in a muddle?" Palmer was green in anger when hearing Alan's bullshit. "Alan, when a man grows up, he should first establish his family and career and then be a father. Now it is time for you to grow up. Your dad and I will get old and you can't depend on us at that time." Anika tried to persuade her son, "Look at your eldest brother. He is now a mature

husband and father. I believe that you can be like him."

"Mom, when it comes to brother, doesn't he have two children? If you like children, you can get his kids over here. Why do you make us awkward? Twosome is wonderful." Alan grinned and didn't care about the tension, "Hazel, am I right?"

"Alan, I want to correct you. You can't make our parents worried about you all the time. You've been playing for five years. Now you should get serious. What's more, being parents is a good thing, which can let you learn to grow. It is not only your brother that is responsible for the family. You are responsible too." Hazel helped her parents persuade him. "Alan!" Palmer stood up, "Your grandpa is still alive."

"I am eighty years old and live one day at a time. Maybe one day I will leave you. I do hope that I can see you and Nora have your kid before I die. Also, Hazel, I am looking forward to your marriage and I hope that you can find your Mr. Right. Then I will have no regrets." Patriarch Way expressed his views eventually. "Grandpa, you are healthy and you are doomed to live a long life." Hazel

said, "Don't worry, grandpa. We know what to do."

"It will be good if you know what to do." Patriarch Way took a glance at Alan and Nora. Nora kept silent. The first reason was that she was upset and the

second one was that she had nothing good to say. She would rather close her mouth than annoy others and bring herself troubles.

Alan didn't respond and went upstairs with Nora.

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The third room at the corner of the second floor facing the sun was their bedroom. There was a floor-to-ceiling window opening onto the back garden. When the window was opened, there was a smell of flowers and a beautiful view. Alan picked up their pajamas from the cloakroom and handed Nora the

lady's one, "Please have a bath and take a rest."

"Thanks." Nora took the pajamas and stared at Alan. "Hey, you are welcome. It is embarrassing." He rubbed the back of his head awkwardly, "Besides, a gentleman should take good care of ladies. And you are my wife, so this is what I should do." He said very naturally so that it seemed they were a real loving couple instead of a couple of agreement. This made Nora anxious. There appeared an illusion that Alna had

regarded her as his real wife and he really loved her from the bottom of his heart instead of playing a game. "Alan, don't forget our appointment. Our marriage is just an agreement and I am your wife in name, so you should know that I will never give birth to a kid for you and the family." Nora couldn't help reminding him that this was the condition that could not be met. "I remember our appointment and I won't force you to give birth to a baby. As for the kid, I will handle it. Just take it easy." He patted his chest, "Don't worry."

"Have you thought that giving birth to a baby is a big deal. Though we can hide it from them now, what about later?" Nora couldn't help feeling anxious as this had been an emergency, "What do you want to do?"

"I will say I don't want a kid. In a word, I won't let them blame you." Alan caught her shoulders mildly and looked at her beautiful eyes, "Nora, trust me please."

"It can't solve the problem fundamentally. It will only make your grandpa and parents think you are being unreasonable and making no progress." Nora didn't want to owe him anything. "I am not just like this today. I have been always acting like this. I don't care only if you are not forced to have a baby." Alan said positively. He would rather be accused of being unfilial than let Nora be forced by the family.

"Alan, I won't thank you if you do so." She said coldly. "I don't want you to thank me. I think children are troublesome and I don't like them as well." He had a look of disgust, "So I might as well not have children at all."

"Alan, there are three things considered unfilial. And the first one is having no descendants. The Way family, such a powerful and noble party, is reasonable to require you to have two to three children. Therefore, I have a suggestion for you." She pressed her lips together, considering whether to tell him. "Go ahead. I am listening." He was expectant. "What about divorcing?" She thought this method was feasible. "Divorcing?" His face was abruptly severe, "I won't agree."

Chapter 388 It's Fine How We Live Together

Alan refused without consideration and he looked unhappy. Nora asked, "Why?"

"No why. I won't agree to it anyway." Alan turned around and waved his arm. Nora continued to explain, "As long as I am your wife, I will be obligated

to give birth to a baby for you and the family. However, our situation as you know, won't allow me to give you a child. So only when we divorce, won't they stick to the topic. You know, I am so stressful that I am afraid that I will expose our

agreement when I can't tolerate it anymore. Then it will be more complicated. Alan, aren't you tired of such a marriage? Actually you can get married with the girl you like and have your own baby. It will be great, isn't it?"

"Nora, I said I won't divorce. Can't you understand?" Alan frowned and his eyes were burning. "Our agreement has also stated that once we find our true love, we can

be free from the marriage." Nora brought up the agreement again. Alan declared immediately, "I have not met my true love. What about you?"

"I..." When she hesitated, all that flashed through her mind was Oca's handsome face. She was upset because she could not get what she loved.

"Neither do you." Alan said for her, "Nora, I have known something about your past. I don't ask you because I respect your privacy. Now that neither of us have found our true love, why do we divorce?"

Just continue to live together. We have been doing so for five years. It is fine, isn't it?

Though you want to divorce, will your parents agree? The Way family won't agree as well. Our marriage is not just about us. Don't forget why we got married. As for the case of children, I will solve it. You don't need to worry. If you

trust me, just let me handle it, okay? We are not going to divorce." His last sentence seemed to begging. When Nora looked at his serious face, she felt conflicted and

complicated. She knew exactly their marriage was just like a marriage of the two

families and her parents were optimistic about it. Therefore, they wouldn't easily let them divorce.

If she could choose her lover and marriage as her wished, she would not be opposed by her parents to being with Oscar. When she thought about Oscar, her heart was broken. Because she could never meet the man she loved deeply anymore, she

could only continue the marriage. Nora compromised and nodded at him. Getting her approval, Alan held her in arms the next second and he was

as happy as a child who had been given candy. "Don't get all hands on me!" Nora punched his back, reminding him that he was out of line. Because now they were getting along in private, they were not allowed to behave excessively. Alan let her go and rubbed his thighs with his hands awkwardly. He explained, "I just got carried away. I won't do this next time." "I want to take a shower." Nora walked past him towards the bathroom. She didn't understand why he was so happy as she didn't insist on a divorce. Thinking carefully, she felt Alan hadn't been himself lately. He got home on time every day and sometimes he would give her gifts, like a bunch of flowers, a brooch and a silk scarf. He had dinner with her, worked out with her, chatted with her and watched soap operas with her.

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He was so free these days. Hadn't he been hanging out with girls lately? Nora shook her head and wiped away the water on her face. What did this have to do with her?

What flashed through her mind most were Oscar and their sweet memories. The sweeter the past was, the more she missed it. "Tap-tap." A knock on the door outside the bathroom interrupted her thoughts. "Nora, are you okay?" Alan was playing on his phone and he found that she hadn't come out for a long time, so he knocked at the door. Nora said in a hurry, "I am fine."

"Hurry up. Or you might faint from lack of oxygen." Alan reminded her. "Got it." She turned off the shower and put on a towel, "I am done." Nora wiped away the water on her body and put on the silk pajamas. When she came out, she met his eyes outside. Her long wet hair fell over her left shoulder, dripping. Her face was stained red by the steam. Her eyes were dewy and soft. Her eyelashes were well defined like a blooming rose, which were pure and charming. The beautiful line of her neck and her hazy collarbone shocked Alan. "Alan, what are you looking?" Nora saw him watch her from head to her collarbone, so she was annoyed. "I... Nothing." He was too nervous to speak, "I am going to take a bath." He rushed into the bathroom and closed the door. Nora was about to say something, but she clenched her teeth and

paused when hearing the door closed. Nora sat in front of the dresser, wiped her hair and dried it. Then she took care of her skin. When Alan came out, he saw Nora's slim figure. She put her legs by the bed and applied body lotion to them. He was somehow excited and felt there was a stream of heat running down his nose. Fuck! He was bleeding from his nose. How long hadn't he seen women?

Why was he so hungry?

Actually he had never seen such an alluring Nora. When they lived in Springhill Villa, they slept in separate rooms. If it was not because they needed to stay in the Way's today, they would never sleep in the same room. Hearing the sound, Nora turned her head and saw Alan wiping the blood from his nose. She asked, "You got a nosebleed?"

"Oh... Yeah." Alan wiped the blood in a hurry, pretending to be natural, "Maybe I have eaten too much hearty food lately. As long as I have something lite, I will be fine."

"Alan, I am beautiful and charming. Don't count on me." She smiled and didn't believe his bullshit. "Don't worry about it. My outside girlfriend is mild and lovely. How will I

count on you?" Alan argued aggressively. Was he shameless? He could never admit that he got a nosebleed because she turned him on, or he would be in a doghouse. _____

Chapter 389 This Is a Couple's Game

Nora ruffled her hair with her legs slightly bent, which was so seductive. However, she didn't know that. "It better be, or I will think you fall in love with me." Nora stood up and

tidied up her pajamas. "Fall in love with you? How is it possible?" His face suggested that she

was thinking too much. "That will be great. I don't like you as well." She threw back the covers

and went to bed, "Lady first. I will sleep on the bed. As for you, please sleep on the sofa or the floor." Alan came up, looking at the big bed which could accommodate four

men, "The bed is big enough and there are still spaces left. I can sleep over there." As a spoiled prince, when had he slept on a sofa? When did he come to this?

"No way! No matter how big the bed is, you cannot sleep here." She refused, "Don't take advantage of me."

"Who is going to take advantage of you?" He raised his eyebrows,

"Though I take advantage of you by accident, you are my wife."

"Make it clear that I am just your wife in name!" Nora corrected him, "So you can only sleep on the sofa or the floor. If you want to sleep on the bed, I will go back now." Nora elegantly leaned against a soft pillow at her back and put her arms

around her chests, staring at Alan. Fuck!

He threw away the white towel in his hand and left. He hugged the blanket miserably and lay on the sofa. Nora won and sank into bed.

Turning off the lamp, she closed her eyes

and fell asleep. Today she was shocked greatly. The moment she lay down she felt

exhausted. Different from usual, she soon fell into a deep sleep.

It was a quiet night. Until next morning, when she turned over trying to continue her sleep, her eyes opened suddenly. Alan's handsome face

was close at hand. "Ah!" Nora caught the quilt and sat up. She took a deep breath and looked at Alan on the bed. However, he just

pulled the quilt, turned over and kept asleep. Her eyes widened and she took the pillow to hit Alan, "Alan, when did

you crawl into bed? Get up! Don't sleep!"

"Honey, I am so tired. Just let me sleep a little longer." He took the quilt and covered his head. "No way!" Seeing him reluctant to get up and stay in bed, she was so

angry that she kicked him out of bed. He fell to the floor wrapped in the quilt. Then, there was a knock on the

door. "Alan, Nora, what's wrong with you?" It was Anika's voice of concern. She was there to call them to breakfast, when she happened to hear

Nora's scream, "I am coming in!"

"Mom, we... we are fine. Don't come in." Before Alan finished his words, Anika had entered the room. Nora and Alan froze there. One was sitting on the bed angrily with a

pillow in hand ready to be thrown. The other one was lying wrapped up in a quilt by the bed. It was ridiculous. Anika had seen everything, but

she was still shocked by the scene. "What are you doing?" Anika looked serious. Nora put down the pillow and caressed it tactfully, "Mom, he

fell out of

bed by accident."

"Yeah, mom. I dreamed that I was chasing a rabbit, then I fell out of bed." Alan cooperated with her to tell a lie. "Really?" Anika's eyes wandered back and forth between them and she was skeptical. "Of course. What else could it be?" He ripped off the quilt and threw it onto the bed. "Mom, this is our young people's lifestyle. You can't understand." Nora said.

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"Yeah. It is a couple's interest. Hahaha..." Finishing his words, he burst into laughter.

Anika frowned and said unhappily, "If it is so, there have been many children."

"Mom, don't mention children in the early morning, or you just kill me." Alan was tired of this case now. "I am doing it for your own good. Don't be ungrateful." Anika felt Alan

had no ambition. "Mom, we want to change our clothes and wash. Could you please get

out?" Alan begged her cautiously. "Get downstairs to have breakfast once you finish washing. Don't keep

your grandpa waiting." Anika turned around and left with her eyes glancing at Nora. As soon as she left, Nora threw the pillow at him and gave him a fierce

glare, "Who allowed you to sleep in the bed?"

"I instinctively went to bed after going to the bathroom last night." He caught the pillow and complained, "And I have not taken advantage of you. Why are you so agitated that my mom was attracted?"

"Are you blaming me? I said I'd sleep on the bed and you'd sleep on the sofa. It was you that broke the rule." She got out of bed and put on her slippers, "Screw you!" Nora walked towards the bathroom and cleaned herself. Alan felt that he was being wronged. As he had got used to sleeping on

the bed, how could he realize that there was a woman?

Twenty minutes later, Alan and Nora went downstairs. In the dining room, Palmer, Anika and Hazel were all there. "Grandpa, Dad, Mom, Hazel, good morning." Alan waved his hand

towards them happily. "It's been late. Sit down and have breakfast." Palmer said. Nora didn't say anything but just ate quietly. When she was full, she wiped the corner of her mouth elegantly and told others to enjoy themselves. Anika stopped her, "Nora, I am going shopping with Hazel later and buy her some clothes. Just come with us and buy some for yourself. You have always had a good taste. It will be nice to have your help." Nora was naturally reluctant, but she was unable to refuse but accepted, "Okay."

"I go with you!" Alan volunteered to join them. "We ladies go shopping. Why do you follow us?" Anika asked him. "I also need to buy some clothes and I can give sister some suggestions. Besides, I can be your driver for free." Alan gave her several reasons. "I don't dare to let our prince to be our free driver." Hazel made fun of him. "I..."

"Alan, I'll go play golf with some business partners. Just come with us." Palmer said. "Alan, it is time for you to help your dad." Patriarch Way said. Alan could say nothing but agreed. After breakfast, everybody went out. Anika and Nora sat in the back seat and Hazel drove. After a while, Anika asked, "Nora, you have been married with Alan for five years. How have you been these five years with us?" Nora smiled and said, "Great! Mom, just say what you want to say." Anika should have something to tell her in private so she would be separated from Alan._

Chapter 390 Everyone Is Forcing Her to Have a Child

When Anika saw how frank Nora was, she did not speak in a roundabout way either. "You've had a good time in the Way family for the past five years. We liked you a lot, took care of you very well, and never made you feel aggrieved. So, Nora, shouldn't you think about what you can do for the Way family?"

"You two have been married for five years but don't have a child. There are rumours everywhere. Every time your dad and I attend banquets or events, those people either bring the conversation around children or hint that you two aren't healthy. Your dad and I could only fob them off. I've never told you about these things, and I don't want to put too much pressure on you, but it's been five years. Alan and you aren't young anymore and have reached the age to become a parent. So, Nora, I hope that you can give birth to Alan's child and descendant.

It would also stop the rumours. Only by having a child would Alan grow

up, realize what responsibility is, and take on responsibility. This is beneficial to the two of you no matter what. There's no harm to it." Nora quietly listened to Anika's words and concluded that Anika wanted her to take the initiative to have a child. "Mom, we don't need others to judge our lives, and we can't live for others." Nora's voice was neither loud nor quiet and neither haughty nor humble. "It's our life and marriage. We live the way we want. Mom, you really don't have to worry about this too much."

"How can I not worry? You are both my children, and your dad and I want to have a grandson earlier," Anika held Nora's hand and spoke with sincerity. "Mom, my oldest brother, second oldest sister, and fourth oldest sister

all have children. You are already a grandma. Alan and I have our thoughts and plans. Mom, I hope you and dad can respect us." Nora felt a little guilty because there was no way for her and Alan to have a child in their contractual marriage. Alan and she would not be able to fulfill their wish. "Of course, we respect you. We've given you five years of freedom." Anika frowned slightly. "Tell me. Is it Alan, that jerk, who doesn't want

to have a child? If that's the case and you tell me, then your dad I as well as grandpa will help you."

"Mom, he didn't."

"Really?"

"Really, no." Nora shook her head. "If not, then why don't you have a child?" Anika could not figure it out. At this moment, Hazel looked back at them and interjected, "Nora, I have something to say. If you think I'm right, then remember what I said. If not, then don't be offended."

"Hazel, please tell me." Nora was already mentally prepared. "People say that children are the bond between husband and wife. Having a child can enhance the relationship between husband and wife and build a more secure relationship. It gives your significant other a sense of family responsibility," Hazel suggested. Nora also knew of those sayings, but this method did not apply to their marriage. "Hazel is right. Alan should grow up. You can't fool around like this

anymore. Nora, please help him," Anika said. Nora looked at Anika's longing and expectant eyes, but she knew that

there was nothing she could do. "Mom, I..." Nora did not know how to answer. Was this something she could help with? Would she be helping by

giving birth to a child?

Nora's words were interrupted by Hazel. "Nora, you don't have to rush to give us an answer. You can think about it for a while. Give it some careful thoughts before you tell mom."

"Yes, yes, yes, you can think about it. No rush. No rush." Anika patted her hand again and did not continue the topic. Nora looked out of the car window worriedly.

It seemed that the conversation about her child would be ongoing for a while. Nora accompanied Anika and Hazel to go shopping. They bought a lot of

clothes, ate Western food for lunch and went to a spa in the afternoon... Afterward, Nora told them that she was going home.

Rose chuckled and shook her head, "You are just stubborn and reluctant to admit it. Mr. Way obviously treats you quite well." And so, Nora parted ways with Anika and Hazel. She found a cafe and sat down under a parasol on the side of the road to relax. She immediately called Rose and said, "Rose, are you free today? Let's have a drink together."

"Okay. I happen to have something to ask you." Rose smiled lightly. "We think alike and have an almost telepathic connection." Nora sighed faintly. "See you at the restaurant." Nora quietly enjoyed two hours of teatime before she drove to Noraby

Restaurant. "Hello, Ms. Cooper," Employees all greeted Nora when they saw her. "Hello." Nora waved at them. "Don't mind me. Go ahead with your

work." Nora went upstairs. The restaurant manager came upon hearing of her

arrival. "Ms. Cooper, what can I do for you?"

"Open my private dining room and prepare some food." Nora raised her wrist and checked her watch. "Start serving at 6 o'clock."

"Okay."

"And my friend is Rose Linder, Ms. Linder, who was here last time. When she arrives, have someone lead her upstairs," Nora added. Nora entered her private dining room, which was never open to others

and was only reserved for herself and her friends. After the manager went in and opened the floor-to-ceiling curtains, rays of warm light from the setting sun fell into the room. The soft light fell on Nora's face, making her look gentle and beautiful. Rose arrived at 5:40 PM. "Nora."

"Sit." Nora pointed to the opposite side. Rose walked over to put her purse down and sit. Nora poured a glass of lemonade and pushed it in front of her. "You are asking me for more than a drink." Rose held the warm glass in both hands.

"Alan's parents are urging us to have children," Nora talked about her problem with a reluctant expression on her face. "You know that Alan and I aren't in that kind of relationship. We can't give birth to a child. Rose, what do you think I should do? I'm very worried."

"I really can't help you with this problem," Rose shrugged lightly, suggesting that she could not help her. "I suggest you and Alan have a discussion. This isn't trivial."

"I've discussed with Alan." Nora rubbed her sore temples with her fingertips. "I can only file for divorce, but he disagreed. He said that he would solve this problem and would not make me feel aggrieved. But even if I filed for divorce, my parents wouldn't agree to it. But what can he do?"

"Since Mr. Way said he would deal with it, he should have a plan, so don't worry about it right now." Rose took a sip of lemonade. "But Mr. Way didn't force you to have a baby and still considered your feelings. He took responsibility, and that makes him a man."

"I have an agreement with him. We would get married but we wouldn't have a child," Nora said frankly. "This is a problem that he should solve. It has nothing to do with whether he's being a man." _____

Chapter 391 Live Well for Your Loved Ones "Okay?"

Nora snorted in disapproval. "What kind of attitude is this? You are upset?"

"I don't want to mention him anymore," Nora took a sip of lemonade and changed the subject. "Rose, the person I told you about yesterday who looked like Oscar is Oca."

"Nora, you should look at the people around you more. You'll discover something new," Rose reminded her not to live in the past. "Nora, I

know you miss Mr. Stevens very much, but Mr. Moore is not Mr. Stevens. They are not the same person." Rose was afraid that Nora would become trapped in an illusion and would end up harming herself, so she shattered Nora's illusion right away. Nora lowered her eyelashes and frowned slightly. "I know. But how can two people in the world look so similar? They are just like twins. And their names too – Oscar...Oca, how similar."

"No matter how similar they are, so what? He is not Mr. Stevens." Rose was also shocked at that time, but then she persuaded herself not to overthink it and face reality. "Nora, it's been five years. You should let go. Mr. Stevens doesn't want you to suffer and torture yourself because of him. He won't be at ease where he is. He definitely hopes that you can forget him and bravely pursue the happiness that belongs to you. So, for the sake of Mr. Stevens and yourself, let go." Rose reached out to hold Nora's hand on the table, not wanting her to

live like a walking dead. She was only twenty-six years old and was still young. She should not waste her youth and time this way. "Is he really worried?" Nora's eyes were slightly moist. "Do you doubt Mr. Stevens's love for you? If you truly love someone, then you would naturally hope that your loved one can live a better and happier life than yourself." With a smile, Rose tucked a strand of hair in front of her forehead behind her ear. "And look at how you spent the past five years. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that you lived in a fool's paradise."

If Mr. Stevens were here, he would definitely be sad, so don't make him cry over there. Nora, be brave. Only you can break out your mental shackles." Nora was lost. It was true that she closed off the once lively and bright part of herself. Now she was just a beautiful shell. The past few years were in vain. "I don't want him to worry about me," Nora whispered. "I want him to be happy too."

"In this case, don't make him worry about you anymore. I heard that if a person who passed away is still worried about someone, then they'll haunt the world of the living and will be unwilling to be reincarnated. Once he loses this opportunity, then he'll be a ghost forever and will not be able to be reincarnated." Rose patted Nora's hand as if she was

telling a story. "Of course, this is just a superstition. It's not something we modern people should believe in, but I think we should live well for our loved ones. Mr. Stevens's death anniversary is approaching. Let's go see him together so you can tell him everything you want to say."

"Okay." Nora also secretly made a decision. Rose smiled with satisfaction. At six o'clock sharp, their food was served. Rose and Nora drank some red wine. It was supposed to be a light drink, but Nora was greedy. During dinner, Rose advised Nora to stop drinking out of fear that she would become drunk and end up crying and causing trouble. This was her restaurant, and she was the boss. If she lost control, then she would humiliate herself in front of her subordinates. "Rose, do you think this is wine is fake? Why am I not drunk after drinking so much?" Nora picked up the nearly empty bottle of red wine and shook it. "Nora, this is your restaurant. Didn't you pick the wine yourself? How could it be fake?" Rose was speechless. "Oh right. I carefully picked all of them. How could it be fake?" Nora was stupefied. After smiling, she said, "I know, it must be because my alcohol tolerance improved. It must be so."

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

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

Rose was a little resigned. Based on her nonsense talk, Nora had to be drunk. "A little bit more. Let's finish it." Nora picked up the bottle and poured it into the glass. The dark red liquid blossomed into a gorgeous flower formed by bubbles in the wine. "Stop drinking." When Rose was about to grab the glass, Nora already finished it in one gulp. Rose watched her turn the glass she had drunk upside down while maintaining her smile. "Look, not a drop is wasted."

"Since when did you become frugal?" Rose taunted her slightly.

"Anything can be wasted, but not wine," Nora said seriously. Rose could only look down to cut and eat her steak. At this time, she heard the sound of a phone ringing. It was Nora's phone. She told Bright that she would be having dinner with Nora, so he likely would not disturb her before nine o'clock. Nora picked up the phone and saw that the call was from Alan. She

hung up right away and said to Rose, "What's he calling me for? It's useless to call me. I won't give birth to his child."
"Nora..." As soon as Rose spoke, the phone rang again. This time it was still from Alan, so Nora hung up again. "So annoying." But Alan continued to call as if he would never give up. Rose prevented Nora from repeatedly hanging up. "Maybe you should answer the call. What if Mr. Way is calling you for something urgent?"
"There's nothing urgent now except having a child." Nora was slightly drunk, and her pale face was a little flushed. "If you don't want to pick up, then I'll do it." Rose took the phone from her hand and picked up the call. As soon as the call was connected, she heard Alan's anxious words. "Nora, what are you hanging up on me for? I didn't see you when I went home. Where are you? It's late so why aren't you home for dinner?"
"Mr. Way, this is Rose," Rose waited for him to finish before giving an introduction. "Oh... it's Ms. Linder." Alan was a little embarrassed. "Is Nora with you?"
"Yes, we are having dinner together." Rose glanced at Nora, who was leaning on the back of the chair with her eyes closed. "She drank a lot of wine. Maybe you should come and take her back. We are in her head restaurant on Milky Road."
"Okay, I'll come right away," Alan said. Rose glanced at Nora, then stood up. "I'm going to the lobby to ask someone to make a glass of honey water. It'll help sober you up."
"I'll go with you. I don't want to stay here by myself." Nora grabbed her hand. "You are drunk, so you should sit down."
"I'm going." There was nothing Rose could do once Nora became stubborn, so Rose had to go downstairs with her, only to meet someone familiar.____

Chapter 392 Making It Hard on Him and Myself

Nora was attracted by someone familiar at first sight. "Rose, look, isn't that Mr. Stevens? Why is he here?" Rose followed Nora's gaze and saw Oscar. No, it should be Oca, who sat in the window seat, with two people she never met before. "Nora, you've mistaken. He's not Mr. Stevens. He's Mr. Moore," Rose corrected her. "Oh, it's Mr. Moore." Nora smiled slightly. "He is so similar to Mr. Stevens, so I always think he is Mr. Stevens."
"Have a seat first. I'll pour honey water for you." Rose helped Nora sit

down in the nearest seat. After Rose helped Nora settle down, she went to the reception and asked the waiter to bring honey before she personally prepared honey water for Nora.

She read from a book that drinking honey water can help relieve hangovers, so she decided to give it a try.

It was just that while she concentrated on boiling water for Nora, Nora got up when she was not there and went straight to the table where Oca was at. Nora stood still at the table where Oca was at. Her body blocked some

of the light and cast a shadow on the dining table, attracting everyone's gaze. Oca looked up slightly but only glanced at Nora whose face was slightly

flushed. His gaze was short, so short that it was as if his eyes never swept over her. Others stared at Nora. After all, Nora was a beauty from head to toe. "Hey beauty, do you know us?" A man asked boldly. Nora smiled charmingly before picking up the glass of red wine on the table and raising it to Oca. "Mr. Moore, I hereby propose a toast to you."

"Mrs. Way, you are drunk. Don't push yourself too hard." Oca ignored Nora's toast. When the other two heard how Oca addressed Nora, the disappointment was obvious in their eyes. It turned out that she was already married. What a pity. Nora frowned because of how Oca addressed her. "My name is Nora Cooper. You can call me Nora."

"Since Ms. Cooper is married to Mr. Way, and because of coverture, I should address you as Mrs. Way." Nora disagreed with Oca's logic. Nora looked at his sharp facial features and cold expression. "How old-fashioned. Is Mr. Moore from ancient times? It's the 21st century. Women don't belong to men anymore."

"Since Mr. Moore doesn't want to call me Ms. Cooper, you can call Boss Cooper." The other two's eyes were filled with doubt. Why this title?

"What business does Ms. Cooper do?" Someone asked. "I opened this restaurant. This is the head one." Nora propped against the table with one hand and held the glass in the other, but her eyes were fixed on Oca's straight nose. "So, it's perfectly appropriate to call me Boss Cooper. So, I thank Mr. Moore for coming to this restaurant as the boss." Oca gently and gracefully wiped the corners of his lips with a napkin

while the expression on his face remained the same.

"Mr. Moore, I'm tired from holding the glass. It seems that you are not willing to do me the honour and have a drink with me?" Nora did not show a trace of anger. "Thank you for your kindness, but Boss Cooper is already drunk. I'm afraid Hazel will misunderstand that I made you drunk." Oca looked for an excuse.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves
Nora sat down freely in the empty seat beside Oca. "First, Hazel isn't that petty. Second, I have a high alcohol tolerance. Third, don't we have two gentlemen here who can testify for you?"

"Fourth, I can explain to Hazel that I voluntarily proposed a toast, and it had nothing to do with you. She would scold me at most. So, does Mr. Moore have any further concerns?" Nora seemed determined to not give up until Oca drank the glass of

wine today. Oca was still very calm despite Nora's aggressive attitude.

Even his eyes

were cold when he gazed at her. His gaze was the same as before, making it difficult for others to see his emotions and guess his thoughts.

He was very unfathomable. Oca refused to raise his glass while Nora raised her glass with

stubbornness, waiting for his response. "Why would Mrs. Way make it hard on me and yourself?" Although

Oca's thin lips curled, there was no warmth in his smile. The smile on

Nora's face became even more gorgeous. "It's just a glass

of wine. Since Mr. Moore doesn't want to do me the honour, then I'll drink by myself." Nora put the wine glass to her red lips and drank it in one gulp. "Mr. Moore, since you have a deep friendship with Hazel,

there'll be

many occasions for us to meet, so I'll eventually have the opportunity to drink with Mr. Moore." Nora gently placed the empty glass on the table.

"Then Mrs. Way can keep waiting for said opportunity." Oca's long fingers gently rubbed the stem of the glass with a calm expression.

"Okay." With a smile, Nora picked up the red wine and poured it into her glass again. She raised the glass and proposed a toast to a man on

the opposite side. "Since Mr. Moore is so polite, I'll drink with these two gentlemen." The two men glanced at Oca, watching his expression.

"What? Are you afraid of him?" Nora naturally saw his small

movements. "Do you need Mr. Moore's permission to drink with me?"

Isn't it normal for the owner of a restaurant to propose a toast?" The two men did not dare to look at Nora's eyes and lowered their eyes while feeling slightly guilty. Nora looked at the two men and chuckled disdainfully, but she did not want to blame them. After all, they probably yielded to Oca's tyranny. "Mr. Moore, it's just a glass of wine. You refuse to drink it, yet you don't let others drink either? Aren't you a little too controlling?" Nora shook the glass gently and swirled the wine, creating beautiful dark red flowers. "Or have I, Nora, offended you? Do you have something against me?" Nora's eyes were filled with grievance and innocence while she sounded coquettish. At this time, Nora felt tipsy, and her face flushed, unaware that she appeared seductive. Any normal man would be moved upon seeing Nora's intoxicated appearance, but Oca was indifferent. He was still unwilling to look at her. "Okay, if you all don't want to drink with me, then I'll drink by myself." Nora drank another glass in one gulp then poured one more and drank a third glass. After three glasses of wine, she said, "These are the three glasses of wine I toast to you. Whether you drink or not is your business. Okay, I won't bother you anymore. You guys have fun." After that, Nora slowly got up while pushing against the table. Nora was even drunker now, and her mind was foggy. She cared about her appearance and wore eight-inch-high heels. At this moment, her legs felt weak as if she was stepping on cotton. She could not stand still that she fell towards Oca. _____

Chapter 393 Except Her, He Never Hugged Other Women

Before Oca could support her, Nora had fallen on him. Oca frowned slightly at Nora.

In others' eyes, Oca seemed to be unhappy and feel disgusted.

Immediately, Oca reached out and helped Nora up. Rose, who found Nora missing, came looking for her everywhere and found that Nora had fallen on Oca. "I'm sorry, Mr. Moore. Nora is drunk. She didn't mean to get your clothes dirty." A man like Oca, the president of an international group, was of high status. The clothes he wore must be customized.

Just like Bright, Oca paid attention to taste and quality, which was why

he could be so charming in the suit. "Mr. Moore, if you don't mind telling me where you live, I'll have a new set of suit made and delivered to you, and I won't bother you." Rose looked at the wine stains on Oca's suit and felt sorry for Nora. "I don't need you to pay for the dress, but Ms. Linder, please take her away." Oca released Nora. "All right, all right, I'll take her right away." Rose reached out to help Nora. "Nora, let's go." But Nora idly lifted her eyelids and got rid of Rose, saying, "Who are you? I'm not going with you." "Nora, I am Rose." Nora was already wasted. "Don't you know me?" "Should I know you?" Nora asked her back. "Well, whatever. You have to go with me." Rose knew Nora was drunk and didn't care about it and she was going to take Nora away. But Nora put her arms around Oca's neck and said, "I'm not leaving." Oca shocked to be hugged by Nora. "Let go of me," he said coldly. "How... How dare you be so unpleasant to me?" Nora stared at Oca with an aggrieved look and was about to cry. Not only did Nora burst into tears and not let go of Oca, but she hugged him tighter and wiped her own tears on his expensive suit as if it were her tissue. The two men sitting beside looked Nora in shock, then they were panicked and said to Oca, "Mr. Moore, we... We'll go first." The two men fled in a hurry. "Nora!" Rose looked at Nora like a child and snapped, "Why are you crying?" "He is unpleasant to me!" Nora felt it was Oca's fault. "Ms. Cooper, don't forget that you are married. It is not appropriate to hug another man in the public," Oca reminded her. "Please let go of me." Nora was so drunk that she didn't even know who she was. How could she care about the identity or something else now? She said stubbornly, "I don't care." But Oca reached out and pulled her arm off his neck. And then he stood up, sorting out his clothes which had been creased by Nora, and then stepped away. Nora put her arms around Oca's waist from behind. "Don't go... Don't leave me..." "Ms. Cooper, please behave yourself!" Oca wasn't softhearted. He got

rid of Nora's arms and marched away. Nora wept as she looked at Oca leaving. Rose looked at Nora, who was crying so hard that she could not catch her breath. Rose just silently went forward to support Nora. She said nothing but patted Nora on the back and stayed with her until Nora was tired from crying and went to sleep.

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

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When Bright arrived, he saw Rose standing still and Nora leaning over her belly, with her beautiful face stained with tears and messy makeup. "Baby, are you all right?" Bright could tell by looking at them that Rose must have held this position for a long time. "I'm fine. Help me get Nora to the car." When Rose saw Bright had arrived, she felt relieved.

It was really a happy thing to have someone to rely on. Not everyone could have this kind of happiness. Bright was a little surprised. To let him carry Nora into the car?

"It's not so good, is it?" Bright hesitated. "Let Alan do it."

"I ask you to do so just because I can't let him come." Rose didn't dare to let Alan see Nora like that. She didn't know what Alan would think if he knew how Nora had cried

her heart out and she was holding on to Oca. "I never hugged a woman other than you." Bright obviously didn't want to do it, even though she was Rose's best friend. "Don't worry, I won't be jealous. Besides, she's my best friend," Rose promised. "Just because she's your best friend, I can't do it," Bright stuck to his

principle. "Fine, I can only do it myself." Rose turned her back to Nora and half

crouched down. "Help me put Nora on my back. I'll carry her."

"Don't pretend to be strong." Bright looked at the lobby manager. The lobby manager came forward and said, "What can I do for you, Mr. Lee?"

"Could you find someone to help Ms. Cooper out? If two people are not enough, two more. Four women, please."

"Yes." The lobby manager nodded and looked at several waitresses, ordering them to come over. Bright handed Nora to a waiter and then he took Rose over to make

way for the waiter. Nora was carefully taken out by the waitresses, and Bright and Rose followed behind.

In the car, Rose wiped Nora's face with a wet paper towel, and arranged her hair and clothes so that Nora did not look too embarrassed. Bright focused on driving and looked at Rose in the rearview mirror from time to time. "What's wrong with her today?"

"Do you remember Hazel's friend Oca?" Rose carefully sorted Nora's hair on her forehead. "Oca, President of G.S. Group." Bright already knew who Oca was. "He looks so much like Mr. Stevens. It can be said that they are the

same person." Rose looked sadly at Nora, who was asleep on her lap. "How can two people be so alike?"

"So, what's happening to Nora today has something to do with Oca?"

Bright raised his eyebrows. "Mr. Moore is having dinner at Nora's restaurant." Rose explained what had happened. "Now everyone in the restaurant, especially her staff, has seen this. What if Alan finds it out? Although they are husband and wife in the name, it's a terrible blow."

"No one can help her, except that man." Bright pointed out the key point. "And it depends on what Nora chooses." _____

Chapter 394 She Is My Wife and I Should Take Care of Her

Rose looked at Nora, unable to say anything. She knew that Nora had never forgotten Oscar.

If Oscar were alive, Nora would be desperate to be with him. Rose leaned back on the car seat, feeling helpless and sad. "Everyone has his own way to go, you can't replace her, nor can she completely listen to your advice. So, you don't have to worry. This is life." Bright advised to stop Rose feeling sad about it. Rose wiped her wet eyes slightly and said, "I'll call Alan."

"Let me do it." Bright called with his car phone. When Alan answered the phone, he sounded surprised. "Mr. Lee?"

"Ms. Cooper is asleep. Rose and I are on our way to take her back. We will be in Springhill Villa in ten minutes." Bright gave a brief explanation.

"Yes, I'll wait for you at the door." When Bright pulled up to the front of Alan's house, Alan had been

waiting at the gate for a long time. When the car stopped, Alan approached them. Bright quickly got out, "In the back seat." Bright pulled open the backseat door. Alan saw Nora on Rose's legs in

the warm yellow light of the street lamp. Her eyelashes were curling, and she was calmly beautiful when she was asleep. Alan bent down to pull Nora off Rose and smelled alcohol. "Is she drinking?" he asked. "She's in a bad mood," Rose explained. "You should know that your parents want her to have children." Although it was not entirely for this reason that Nora drank, she was indeed in a bad mood for this matter so Nora asked Rose out for dinner. And Rose could only use this excuse to cover up Nora's obsession with Oscar. Alan looked a bit embarrassed after hearing this, and he blamed himself, "It was my fault. I didn't protect her well."

"They're your parents. It's understandable that they want grandchildren. You don't have to blame yourself too much." Rose felt guilty about not telling the whole truth. "I'll handle this. Sorry to incommode you."

"Don't say that. Nora is my best friend." Rose looked at Nora being supported by Alan and said, "Please take care of her tonight."

"She's my wife, and it's my duty to take care of her." Alan hugged Nora up. "Thank you for bringing her back."

"You're welcome." Rose shook her head. "I'll leave Nora to you. We'll go back first."

"Ms. Linder, rest assured. I will do everything I can not to make her feel wronged and I will take good care of her." Because Rose was Nora's best friend, he wanted to let her rest assured. "I believe you can do it." Rose bade goodbye to him and left with Bright. Alan looked down at Nora in his arms, then carried her into the villa. Alan called to Freya, "Freya, make some light soup, and cook some porridge." Freya saw Alan walking upstairs with Nora in his arms. "Mr. Alan, is lady drunk?"

"It's my fault that she drank. She was in a bad mood." Alan took the blame on himself.

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"Alan, don't blame me for being big-mouthed. On the surface, lady looks happy every day, but on the inside, she is not happy at all. She bears everything in her heart."

"Mr. Alan, if you can, spend more time with her. Lady has her rough days sometimes." Freya had been accompanying Nora to grow up in the

Cooper family, and she was already regarded Nora as her own daughter. "Yes, I will," said Alan. "Thank you, Mr. Alan. I'm going to make the soup." Freya smiled with relief. Alan carried Nora upstairs to her bedroom, put her on the bed, and tucked her under the covers. He then went to the bathroom, brought a basin of warm water, wrung out a clean white towel to wipe Nora's face. Nora felt itchy on her face and drove that hand away with a frown. Alan watched her sleep peacefully, like a contented child, without the harsh look when she confronted him. And the faint red on her pale face added a touch of charm. Alan continued to wipe her neck and hands. After that, he picked up a chair and sat beside the bed, staring at Nora. He didn't say or do anything, just stare at her closely, as if he enjoyed doing this. Soon Freya came up. "Alan, the soup is ready." "Nora is not awake. Keep the soup and porridge warm and then go to rest. When she wakes up, I'll bring it to her," Alan said to Freya. "Alan, we don't know when Nora's going to wake up. Let me watch her and you can go and have a rest." Freya didn't dare go to rest and left Alan taking care of Nora. "Freya, I told you to go and rest. Just do what I told you. Nora is my wife, and I will take care of her," Alan said firmly. Freya nodded. "If you need anything, just call me." "Yes." Alan nodded. "Freya, thank you. You must be tired." "Alan, it's my job to look after you and my young lady. I don't feel tired at all." Then Freya went downstairs, and Alan watched Nora alone. He took Nora's right hand gently and pressed her hand against his face, feeling her warmth. Today he was taken away by his father Palmer, who told him to have a baby with Nora. He said that if the husband and wife did not want to end up setting apart, they should have their own children. With the bond, the risk of setting apart could be lowered. Both the Way family and the Cooper family were big ones. Nora was the only child of the Cooper family and the Cooper Group would be inherited by Nora sooner or later. As the son-in-law of the Cooper family, he would naturally be the owner of the Cooper Group. Alan understood what his father meant. Palmer wanted to strengthen the marriage between the two families, but he did not want to force

Nora.

It would be nice if Nora would be willing to have a child for him, but he didn't know if that day would come.

In the middle of the night, Alan was awakened by Nora's somniloquy.

"Nora, what are you talking about?" Alan woke up with his hand clutching Nora's. By the light of the bedside lamp, he could see Nora wringing her

eyebrows, sweat oozing from her forehead, and her head moving from side to side as if she had had a nightmare. "Don't go, don't leave me."

Nora clutched Alan's hand nervously. "Don't

leave me alone." Alan felt that she was clutching him strongly, and he patted the back of

her hand soothingly. "Don't worry. I'm here." ____

Chapter 395 Cherish the One You Are With

"Oscar... Oscar..." Nora was calling Oscar, "I miss you, miss you so much..." She had no pressure at the moment to release her crazy missing for

Oscar, and with a sad sound, she called Oscar's name again and again.

But the name made Alan freeze. He suddenly felt Nora's hand was no longer warm. His eyes widened, and he was stiff. The world seemed to fall into dead

silence, with only Nora's sound leaving. The name was both close and distant from his world, but it seemed to

tear something apart bit by bit. He did not know what it was, but he seemed to be drowning in the

water, and he felt uncomfortable and suffocated. He desperately wanted to swim underwater, to breathe the air on land, and to survive.

But no matter how he swam, there seemed to be no end. He was panic.

"Oscar... Didn't we say that we will never be apart?" Alan gave a jolt, as if he had had a terrible dream. He let go of Nora's hand, slumped against the back of the chair, and

slowly closed his eyes. He had also heard about Nora's past. He had heard about Oscar, who Nora had fallen in love with when she was a girl. But the man seemed to be dead, which was why Nora would become a

heartless person as she was now. But as far as he was concerned, Oscar had been living in Nora's heart, and no one could ever replace him. Alan closed his eyes and raised a wry smile. The day was about to break. Nora woke up with a splitting headache and found herself on her bed in

her bedroom. She lay in bed, trying to remember what had happened the day before, and then she realized that she had done something improper. She met Oca drinking and then forced him to drink with her...

So, how

did she get back?

Did Alan pick her up from the restaurant?

Nora closed her eyes and exhaled heavily. Nora allowed herself to lie quietly for a while, then got up to shower and clean herself up. Seeing in the mirror that her charm had come back, she smiled and left

the bedroom. She went downstairs and walked past the living room.

Freya saw Nora

and said, "Lady, are you up? Do you feel uncomfortable? Where's Mr. Alan? Didn't you ask him to come down to breakfast?" Freya asked several questions in a row, and Nora just said, "I am having a headache." She reached out and rubbed her ached temples. While she knew how bad a hangover could be, there were times when she really wished she could get drunk and forget everything. "You were drunk yesterday and Mr. Alan brought you home." Freya looked at Nora, happy and worried. "Don't drink too much again. Mr. Alan would worry about you."

"He brought me home?" Nora was surprised.

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"Yes, and he told me to make soup and porridge for you, and keep them warm so that you could have some when you wake up. And he offered to take care of you the whole night and let me go and rest." Freya told what Alan had done yesterday. "Lady, Mr. Alan seems to change. He's much more attentive to you than

he used to be. He must be tired after watching you all night last night.

You might have breakfast first." Nora listened to all what Alan had done for her, wondering why. Was it because his parents were forcing her to have a baby that he felt

guilty and wanted to treat her well in exchange for peace of mind?

It must be that way, or she couldn't think of any other reasons why Alan would treat her so well. He went to drink because she was upset by the baby thing, and he must

be responsible for it. With that in mind, Nora felt less stressed for what Alan did. She went to the dining table. Freya brought her the soup and

said, "Have some soup, lady." Nora looked at the soup and had some. The breakfast was light. She had only been awake, and there was nothing left in her stomach. It was good to have something light. Nora ate her breakfast in silence, and Freya brought her something more. There was a glass of milk, a fried egg, a ham sandwich... That was a rich breakfast. Nora looked at Freya and wondered, "Freya, I've had enough. I can't eat any more."

"These are not for you, lady. I asked you to serve it to Mr. Alan." Freya lifted her eyes and glanced upstairs. "Mr. Alan took care of you last night. You didn't ask him to come down for dinner, so you might send him some breakfast to show your appreciation."

"I bring him the breakfast?" Nora hugged her chest, unwilling to do that. She was Nora, and she had never served anyone before. "Mr. Alan isn't anyone else. He's your husband. You are couple, and it is proper you send him the meal. Lady, you should be kinder to him. Mr. Alan was worried about you last night, after all." Freya knew what Nora was thinking.

"Well, for the sake that he took care of me last night, I might just serve him the breakfast." Nora got up and took the tray. Freya laughed and said, "Lady is kindhearted inner side." Nora feigned displeasure. "Freya, how much did he give you so that you are protecting him?"

"I did it because he is your husband, and I hope you can live peacefully." Freya did think so. "Even though Mr. Alan seems to be indifferent, he is very attentive to you."

"Freya, you talked a little too much today." Nora added, "I don't believe he didn't do you any favors."

"Lady, I just want you to be happy." Freya was thoughtful about Nora. "Mr. Alan is really nice. I can see that he is good to you, but you are too obsessed with the

past, and didn't know about it. I just want to remind you that, you should learn to cherish the person who cares about you."

"Freya, that's enough." Nora looked stern. She couldn't forget the past. How could forget the past?

"Freya, I killed him. He died because of me. I have no right to be happy!" Freya was clear about what happened. "I'm afraid there is no one in the world who still remembers him. How sad he would be if I

forget him too." She put down the tray, put her hands on the table, and lowered her head. "Lady..." Freya felt sad. "You can remember him, but you have to move on as well!" _____

Chapter 396 He Must Attend Her Wedding

Freya was very distressed at seeing Nora go through the sadness and hardship these years. "Lady, you can't live your life in this way. If Mr. Stevens were here, he would not want to see you give up on yourself. He must hope that you can be happy. Even if he can't give you this happiness, he also wants others can give you happiness." Freya reached out and took Nora's hand. "Lady, Mr. Alan has really changed a lot lately, and I have noticed his kindness to you. You might pay some attention to the ones around you." Nora took a deep breath and smiled, "Freya, I know you care about me and love me, but I know how to deal with my affairs." Freya nodded and said no more. "Then serve the food to Mr. Alan." "Yes, I will." Nora picked up the tray again and went upstairs. Nora went to Alan's bedroom and knocked on the door. "Alan, it's me." But there was no answer. Nora added, "I am coming in." Nora opened the door and walked inside. Alan was asleep with his back to her. Nora put the tray on the cupboard and said, "It's time for breakfast." Alan nodded lightly, "Okay." "For the sake of you looking after me yesterday, that's my appreciation for you." Nora looked at his back. "Thank you. Have a good rest. I'll leave you alone." Nora thought that he must have been so tired of taking care of her yesterday that he was in no mood to talk to her. As she turned to leave, Alan called to her, "Nora, wait." "Anything else?" Nora turned to look at him, who remained motionless. There was a long pause, and when Nora was about to speak, Alan said, "No... Nothing. I just want to rest." "Then have a good rest." Nora left. Nora went downstairs and sat in the living room, flipping through a magazine, thinking about what had happened the day before. Had she forgotten something important? Nora racked her brain, but she could think of nothing. So, she just called

Rose and asked her what had happened. Rose just arrived at the company. She put her bag on her desk and said, "Nora, are you OK? Did you have a headache after drinking so much?"

"Rose, was it Alan who took me home yesterday?" Nora had no idea of what happened last night. "Didn't I have dinner with you?"

"Bright and I took you home." Rose was surprised. "Don't you remember?"

"No." Nora shook her head. "So, you don't remember you went for a drink with Mr. Moore?" Rose

leaned against the desk. "Oca?" Nora was shocked and she had a bad feeling. "I haven't had

done anything wrong, have I?"

"You forced Mr. Moore to drink with you and cuddle with him. And you didn't want to go with me." Rose was really helpless. Nora knew that Rose would not lie to her, "So, what was his reaction?"

"Looking at you with disgust," Rose said with a low laugh, "You know, no one likes to be pestered by a drunkard. I'd hate it too."

"But don't worry about it. Mr. Moore wouldn't take it to heart. But you have to mind your behavior and don't make a joke of yourself."

"Everyone in the restaurant saw it?" Nora felt embarrassed when she thought about what had happened. Rose didn't answer, but Nora knew everyone had known about it. "But Alan doesn't know about that." Rose reminded her, "But you are

husband and wife, so you still have to deal with it properly to avoid any misunderstanding." Oca was Hazel's boyfriend, and she was Alan's wife, but she was so

intimate to Oca and had been seen by the staff of her restaurant. If Alan or Hazel knew about it, that would be terrible. "I see," Nora sighed. "Go

busy with your work." Rose looked at the screen, feeling worried for Nora. Getting drunk was easy to get into troubles. That was universally true. "Ms. Linder, it's ready to have a meeting." The assistant knocked on the

door to remind her. Rose picked up the papers she had prepared on the desk and went to

the conference room. Today was the quarterly meeting. The meeting lasted fifty minutes. When it was over, Rose went to

Matthew's office. "What's up, Rose?" Matthew looked at Rose. Rose walked over, and took out a large red invitation letter from the folder and placed it in front of him.

It was a Chinese design invitation letter, very beautiful. It must be designed by a famous artist and cost a lot of. "I'm having my wedding next month, and invite Mr. Sue attend my wedding." When Matthew saw the red invitation letter, he knew it was a happy event for Rose and Bright. "I will definitely attend your wedding with Mr. Lee. Congratulations!"

"Thank you." After getting to know Matthew well, Rose had become friends with Mathew. "Have you solved the problem with Velina?" Matthew picked up the invitation and put it in the drawer. "My mother is so stubborn, and Velina does everything my Mom wants," he said. "It's no use talking to them." He was very annoyed by this matter and recently his life became messy and he became more tired because of this. "Are there any other methods to solve with it?" Rose looked at Matthew's sad face and felt sad for him. "Yes, the first is to listen to my mother, and get married, the second is to wait until they change their minds." Matthew smiled dryly. "Auntie is pushing you to get married because she thinks you're single and it's not easy for you to take care of a kid alone. Of course, it's my suggestion. If Wyatt's mother and you can make up and it can give the child a complete family, your mother might not push you too hard." Rose thought it was a good idea to try. Matthew rubbed his temples, feeling head ached. "My mother only recognizes Velina now," he said, "because I haven't been able to prove my innocence." This was the problem, the one he could not solve, and the one his mother used as the chip to force him to marry Velina. He didn't know how to prove that there was nothing happened between him and Velina. "Forget it, stop thinking about these unhappy things and just focus on work." Rose didn't want to cause him any more trouble. "I'll go busy with my work now." Rose had just reached the door when Lily came in. Rose and Lily happened to meet each other's gaze, and the latter smiled with pride. "Ms. Linder is here too. Today it's my birthday. I will treat the design department to dinner tonight. Mr. Sue and Ms. Linder, welcome you to attend the party." _ Chapter 397 Be Good, Mr. Lee

"And didn't our department do a good job this time? We want to celebrate it as well, so Mr. Sue and Ms. Linder, you can't be absent." Matthew looked at Lily and nodded. "Yes. Go back to your work."

"Ms. Linder, be there on time."

"Definitely." Rose was graceful and calm in the face of Lily. When she got back to the office, Amy came over and said, "Ms. Linder, are you invited to Lily's birthday dinner today?"

"I happened to meet her in Mr. Sue's office, and she invited me." Rose tried to get the cup but found it was gone. Amy placed her cup on her desk and said, "Here's your coffee."

"Thank you." Rose took it and took a sip.

"Ms. Linder, I heard that the Lily's birthday was held in No.8 Club by her boyfriend, Ethan. She just wants to show off that she has a rich boyfriend so that everyone can envy her," Amy sneered. "Well, it depends on how you see the matter." Rose was not envious. "It's her ability to have a rich boyfriend."

"I don't envy her anyway," Amy said. "I heard that Ethan is not a dedicated lover and has dated a lot of women. I'm sure Lily isn't the first and won't be the last."

"You'd better not talk about other people's business too much." Rose didn't want Amy to get into troubles. Amy was good but she was outspoken. Sometimes she didn't know how

she had offended others. "I'm only telling you, and I don't dare to tell others." Amy had learned to

be careful after she suffered a loss. The time passed quickly, and it was lunch time now. Rose sent a message to Bright during her lunch break.

"Have you eaten yet?"

"Yes. What? Missed me?" Bright replied. According to Bright's style, if he could solve a matter with a phone call, he wouldn't do it with text messages. When he got together with Rose, he was influenced by her and used text messages more often. Sometimes he felt this way of contact was quite romantic. They could

communicate slowly on the message. Rose looked at Bright's reply and smiled helplessly. "I want to tell you

that there will be a birthday party in the company tonight, so I will not go back for dinner. Please take good care of yourself, and Doris and grandpa."

"Mrs. Lee, you seem to have more social activities than I am." Bright sounded unhappy that he was being left out. "I just happen to be busy these two days," Rose explained. "You must make it up to me."

"OK, I'll make it up to you when I go back home, alright?" Rose calmed Bright, "Be good, Mr. Lee." After work, Matthew offered to give Rose a

drive. Rose seldom drove to the office. She usually went to work with Bright, so Matthew asked her to go to No.8 Club with him. No.8 Club was not the most high-end club in City H. Anyone could apply for a membership card if he had money.

But some of the top clubs could only accept noble people to be their members. These clubs had strict regulations on the membership system, so they would protect the privacy of the noble people and made the members feel dignified. Rose knew that Bright was a VVIP member of many clubs, and he was invited to join the club for free. These clubs wanted to use Bright's influence to promote their images, which was a free advertisement.

Matthew and Rose went to No.8 Club together. Lily arrived early because she had asked for half a day's leave, and dressed herself very beautiful and delicate. She was wearing a red tube dress, with a pair of high-heeled shoes, which made her look tall and slim. When she smiled, she gave full play

of her charm. Today she was the protagonist and she was gorgeous. Rose, on the other hand, was wearing apricot shirts and black pants, looking smart and gentle, simple but generous. Rose, who was born beautiful, would outshine others even when she only wore light makeup. Amy came over when she saw Rose and said, "Rose, Lily is way too far tonight. She can beat you, anyway."

"Be careful of what you say." Rose felt that Amy began to blabber again. "I'm just being honest." Amy would only listen to Rose. "Mr. Sue, what do you think?" Amy asked Matthew. "Just keep it between us." Matthew got a glass of champagne. Today, Lily booked a large private room and held a birthday party. There were not only colleagues, but also some friends and relatives Rose didn't know. Lily was holding Ethan's arm to greet the crowd, but she just wanted to show off. "Go and see what's good to eat." Rose felt hungry now. Amy went to the buffet with Rose to get some fruit and cakes. She didn't want to join in with Lily.

In the center of the room, Lily made a speech of thanks and danced with Ethan. They seemed like a good match. Lily brought Ethan over and introduced Matthew, then Matthew made a phone call and went out.

Lily looked disdainfully at Rose, who was eating fruit. "Honey, this is Ms. Linder, our Senior Designer." Lily said ironically. Ethan looked at Rose, who was beautiful and refined. Her eyes were watery and affectionate, as charming as twinkling stars. "Ms. Linder is so beautiful. You must have a lot of suitors." Ethan looked at Rose with admiration. "Dear, Ms. Linder is married." Lily shattered Ethan's fantasy. Seeing that Ethan fixed his eyes on Rose, Lily felt uncomfortable, and she could not help tightening her grip on Ethan's arm. "Ms. Linder's married so young?" Ethan was surprised and felt a bit pity. Rose just smiled. "I'm not young now." Someone suddenly called behind Rose, "Rose." Rose turned around and was met with a loud slap. Rose was caught off guard by the unexpected slap. Her ears were buzzing and her face was tingling with pain. All the people present were attracted by this scene. Amy supported Rose and said, "Who are you? How can you beat others at will? Are you crazy?"

"I'm Matthew's mother, and I'm here today to show you who Rose really is! It is she who shamelessly seduced my son and broke his marriage to my future daughter-in-law!" Madam Sue said squarely, "A slap is not enough!" Chapter 398 Even It Will Cost You Anything Madam Sue looked at Rose with a sneer, who was surprised and shocked. What she did successfully attracted the attention of more people, who were gradually gathering to see a good show. The crowd began to whisper and taunt Rose. "I didn't expect Ms. Linder to do this. She's married, but she still flirts with Mr. Sue. What a shame."

"I heard that although Ms. Linder's husband is rich, he is old and ugly and not as good as our handsome and young Mr. Sue. If I were Rose, I would choose Mr. Sue."

"Yes, those who ruin others' marriage should go to hell."

"Beautiful women are always coquettish and mean." Rose did not get angry at the gossip, but looked at the people calmly. Lily did not hide her smirk and disdainful smile. But Amy could not bear to see so many people humiliating Rose

indiscriminately. "What nonsense are you talking about? When did you see Ms. Linder seduce Mr. Sue? You're just jealous of the relationship between Ms. Linder and Mr. Sue. I don't believe a word you're saying anyway. Ms. Linder is definitely not that kind of person, and I believe in her character. You'd better see how twisted your heart is, and how sick

you are."

"Amy, don't be cheated by her. How much do you know about her?" said Lily. "I'm sure Ms. Linder is not the person you're talking about," Amy said

firmly. "Amy, just ignore them. They won't listen to you," Rose stood straight. Even if she was now in a disadvantage, and was a bit embarrassed, she

was not defeated by such a disadvantage and still wore a smile. "Ms. Linder, are you okay?" Amy looked sadly at the red marks on her face.

If she had been humiliated and embarrassed by so many people, she would not have been as cool as Rose. She would have burst into tears. Rose, however, didn't even bother to say a word to defend herself. "I'm fine." Rose patted on Amy's hand. "Come on, it's no big deal." Rose was so proud that Lily wanted to tear her lofty face to pieces. Lily smiled and faced Madam Sue. "You're Mr. Sue's mother? I work for Mr. Sue. Auntie, calm down. It's not worth to be angered by such a woman."

"You are Matthew's colleagues. Please judge whether I should beat such a shameless woman?" What a messy match Madam Sue and Lily was. "You must watch your man carefully. Don't let your boyfriend be seduced by a woman like her!"

"Auntie, do you have any proof? Otherwise, you will be sued for libel." Lily's eyes flashed across Rose's face. "Of course I do." Madam Sue took out her phone and showed the photos. The pictures showed Matthew and Rose having dinner together, talking

and laughing, and Matthew holding Rose's waist intimately, and some pictures looked like they were kissing.

In the photo of Matthew holding Rose on the waist, that was because Rose sprained her ankle, while in the photo of kissing, it was because of shooting position.

This couldn't be regarded evidence at all. Lily looked at the photos on the phone and frowned, looking back at

Rose, "Ms. Linder, I wanted to say something nice for you, but these pictures... Why are you doing this when you are already married?"

"Oh!" Rose smiled faintly. "Is that the evidence? Do you see anything? Haven't you ever had dinner with a guy friend? Haven't you been

supported when you sprained your ankle? Show the sound proof. Do you have a picture of us on the bed? I want to enjoy it too." Madam Sue was choked by Rose. She pointed at Rose and trembled with anger. And she was so furious that she couldn't utter a word. "I have never seen a woman as shameless as you are! No wonder Velina can't win you! She's so innocent."

"Auntie, don't be angry." Lily supported Madam Sue's and said to Rose, "Ms. Linder, I don't think you want your husband to know about these things. Why don't you apologize to Madam Sue and I will help say something nice of you?"

"I am the one being slandered and vilified. What is wrong with me? Why should I apologize?" Rose raised her eyebrows unyieldingly. "And I have never seen such an unreasonable and annoying person as Madam Sue!"

"Rose, as long as I am alive one day, I will never let you enter the Sue Family!" Madam Sue said indignantly. "And you don't push me too hard!" Rose's eyes were cold but firm, "Do you know that you are slandering to me and injured me? I can call the police!"

"Call the police? Don't try to frighten me. I won't buy it." Madam Sue ignored the threat. "A bitch like you deserves to be beaten! One slap isn't enough. You should get more!" Madam Sue raised her hand and tried to hit Rose again, but someone grabbed her wrist, which made her scream in pain. Rose looked at Bright, who suddenly appeared, "Why are you here?"

"Should I let others bully you like this?" Bright tightened his eyebrows and he looked fierce. "Am I not working on it? But your coming here stops me from showing

my skills." Rose gave a slight shrug. "Who are you? Let go of me!"

Madam Sue felt angry that the man and Rose chatted so freely like they treated her as air. Bright looked at Madam Sue in disgust and let go of her hand. And then Madam Sue fell to the ground.

When the crowd saw Bright, they immediately recognized him. And Matthew happened to come and see it. He felt the cold sweat on his back and said, "Mom, what are you doing! Do you know who they are?" Bright put his arm around Rose's shoulder possessively and said, "Mr. Sue, I've already called the police. And the police will be here in a minute."

"Mr. Lee, please spare my mother. She did this because of me, so let me

take all the blame for her." Matthew felt very sorry, but he couldn't watch his mother being taken away by the police. "I appreciate your filial piety, but everyone should bear the consequences for their own mistakes. If you want to bear it for your mom, I'm afraid you can't afford to!" Bright narrowed his eyes. Matthew clenched his teeth said firmly, "Mr. Lee, I'm willing to take whatever the consequences are."
"Even if it will cost you everything?" Bright said harshly. _____

Chapter 399 An Unforgettable Birthday Present

Madam Sue was shocked as she heard that, "No, don't! You can't do that."

"He can." Matthew said to his mother, "Mom, Ms. Linder is Mr. Lee's wife, and we are just friends, but you have to make things worse. It's too late to make up." Madam Sue looked blankly, sinking on the floor in shock. "What... How is that possible?" The crowd was shocked too. Rose's husband was not an old man of fifty, nor was he ugly. But they had never thought that Bright, the president of HY Group and the descendant of the hundred-year-old Lee family, was Rose's husband!

Lily was the angriest. She thought she was doing a good job in hooking up with Ethan, but she did not expect that she was far behind Rose. She was trying to make Rose look stupid, but she let Rose steal the show. "I'm not some old, ugly man. Did I disappoint you?" Bright grinned coldly. The cold look in his eyes made everyone tremble. The crowd shook their heads and quickly denied, "No..."

Rose was amused to see the funny faces of these people. Amy also looked down on these people, "Are your tongues bitten off by a cat? You can't even speak clearly." Then she said to Bright, "Mr. Lee, I was not saying you're an old man, and I've always been on Ms. Linder's side. I admire Ms. Linder most, so I'm sure the man she chooses must be excellent! Sure enough, Mr. Lee is amazing!" Amy gave him a thumbs-up as she said so. Rose gave her a shallow smile. "Thank you, Amy."

"You are welcome. Those people only want to bully you." Amy patted her chest. "But I'll protect you."

"Amy, right? Thank you." Bright thanked Amy, "I owe you a favor. If you need any help, just let me know."

"Thank you, Mr. Lee." Amy was so happy. Bright's eyes swept over the others, especially Madam Sue, who was sitting on the floor. "For anyone who shows no respect for my wife, I will hold them to account."

"Mr. Lee, please let my mother go." Matthew begged again. But the police were already here. "Mr. Lee, did you call the police?"

"Yes." Bright nodded. "This lady hit my wife. She's very dangerous. I think you should teach her a good lesson."

"Yes." The policeman looked at Madam Sue, who was sitting on the ground. "Please come to the police station with us, madam."

"No. I'm not going anywhere!" Madam Sue refused to go with the police. "We're just going through a routine. As long as you can cooperate with

us, you can go home," said the policeman. "I said I won't go!" Madam Sue refused. "Then we have to resort to force." Matthew said loudly, "Sir, I am her son. I would like to bear the blame for my mother."

"You must think twice, Mr. Sue." Bright reminded him. "She is my mother, and no matter what mistake she makes, I can't give up on her, so I won't be afraid of any punishment." Matthew was sometimes angry with his mother for what she had done, but on such occasions, he could not bear to see her suffering. Shocked to hear her son's words, Madam Sue suddenly felt regret for forcing her son to marry Velina. For her own personal gain, she even pushed her son so hard that he didn't want to go home.

Madam Sue suddenly stood up and said to the policeman, "It's my fault. You have me arrested. This has nothing to do with my son."

"Mom! You are not young anymore. Don't force yourself to bear this. I can't watch you suffer." Matthew pulled his mother toward him. "Don't worry."

"You can't take the place of your mother, Mr. Sue," The police said.

"Matthew, I'm sorry. I was wrong. I'm sorry." Madam Sue clutched her son's hand and began to cry. "I should not have spiked your drink and forced you to marry Velina."

"Mom, forget it. I don't blame you." Matthew wiped the tears from her

face. "You don't blame me?" Madam Sue's eyes widened in disbelief. "You are my Mom. You gave birth to me and raised me up. I really don't blame you." Matthew was relieved. "Well, you don't blame me, and I feel ashamed to see you. I deserve it." Madam Sue felt sad and said to the policeman, "Just take me away, Sir." When Matthew saw his mother being taken away by the police, he begged Bright for mercy again, "Mr. Lee, Mrs. Lee, please spare my mother. I owe you one favor and I can pay it back!" Then Matthew knelt down for his mother, but Rose stopped him in time. "Mr. Sue, it may not be a bad thing for your mother to go to the police station. And the police will act according to the law." Matthew looked at Rose, whose eyes were smiling. Matthew didn't say anything more. He believed Rose. "Thank you." Madam Sue left with the police. And Lily, who should be the protagonist of the party, looked a bit embarrassed. "Ms. Linder, I'm sorry for misunderstanding you and Mr. Sue, but I just feel sympathy for Madam Sue, and I hope you won't blame me," apologized Lily. "Lily, you're the kind of person who jumps on the bandwagon," Amy said sarcastically. "I was just misled by Madam Sue's evidence. I didn't mean it," Lily defended herself. Matthew adjusted his mood. "Lily, you are fired." "Fired? I didn't make any mistake in my work, Mr. Sue, you can't fire me for personal matter," said Lily. "The company doesn't need a troublemaker like you!" "What a lame reason." Lily took Ethan, who had been silent, and shook him by the arm. "Honey, you have to help me." Ethan shook off her hand. "Lily, let's break up." He didn't want to offend Matthew for Lily. And he didn't dare to offend Bright and Rose for her! He was nobody compared with Bright. "What did you say, Ethan?" Lily was dumbstruck and said angrily, "I don't agree!" "It's your business if you don't agree. Your business is none of my business." Ethan just wanted to get rid of Lily. "Mr. Lee, Mrs. Lee, Mr. Sue. I am leaving now. Enjoy yourselves." With that, Ethan ran away. Lily was so angry. Tonight, she not only lost her job, but also got dumped, which was the biggest joke in her life ever. "Happy birthday, Miss Stone!" The first time she saw Bright, he gave her

a birthday present that she would never forget. _____

Chapter 400 She Misses Him Even When He's Around

Bright left with Rose in a cool way. From that day on, no one dared to look down on Rose anymore. On the way back, Rose asked Bright, "What brought you here?"

"I happen have dinner here." Bright looked at her lovingly. "The one who invited me to dinner happened to choose the Club. Miss Stone had such a big party on her birthday that it was hard not to draw attention."

"That's why I came to see you. I didn't expect Mrs. Lee to be so envied and someone even thought I am an old and ugly man. How could I live with that?"

"Some people should be taught a good lesson before they learn how to stay low-key. They all know you are Mrs. Lee now. With me around, no one will dare to bully you anymore." Bright caught Rose's hand. His eyes fell on her swollen face. "Does it still hurt?"

"It's much better." Rose shook her head. "I wouldn't have let it happen if I have been alerted. I never thought Mr. Sue's mother would bother me so much."

"No matter who she is, as long as someone dares to bully you, I won't let them go." Bright clenched her hand and said, "Just admit that you are Mrs. Lee in the future, and see who dared to be so rude."

"Do you think anyone will believe me if I say so?" Rose thought Bright was too naive. "Can a marriage certificate be false?" Bright raised his eyebrows. "I can't carry my marriage certificate with me every day and then show

it to others to prove my identity." Rose laughed at his foolishness, "You must know that most people in the world want you to be worse off than they are, otherwise how could there be any rumors about me marrying an old and ugly man?"

"It was because they would not believe that I would be married to Bright. Sometimes people like to deceive themselves. You should know about that." Bright understood, "Women's jealousy is scary." Men were straightforward. "Of course it's scary, otherwise Sophie and I wouldn't have had quarrels

and we end up like enemies." Rose wished Sophie was still the sweet little girl who was always pestering her and called her sister, instead of

the girl she grew up with an evil mind. "It has nothing to do with you. She deserves it and no one is to blame," Bright let out a cold snort. Bright had never hated a woman so much in his life. Sophie had always broken his bottom lines, which made him detest her very much. She deserved to be in prison. After all, what she did would eventually come back to herself. "How long will she be sentenced?" Rose asked him faintly. "The sentence for intentional injury is not more than three years and for serious injury is more than three but less than ten years. How long do you want her to be sentenced?" Bright looked at Rose. "Just act in accordance with the law." Rose knew that as long as Bright took out more evidence, Sophie would be charged with more crime and got more punishment. "Three years is enough for her to reflect on herself." Sophie had kidnapped Rose last time, and she put Bright's life in danger.

It was possible that Sophie would be sentenced to 20 years in prison. Bright reached over her shoulder and took her in his arms. "You can feel relieved now."

Rose laid her head on his shoulder and smiled contentedly. Back in Asgard Lake Community, Grandpa and Doris had rested. Rose took a bath first and lay down in bed. And Bright went to bed too. Rose took the initiative to lean over and habitually fell asleep in Bright's arms. The fresh smell of his body after the bath filled the air and refreshed his heart and soul.

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves
The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

Bright gazed at her closely, "You want it?" Rose was embarrassed by his frankness, and her face blushed. She wanted to turn over, but he fixed her waist with his wide hand, and did not let her escape. He bowed his head and kissed her on the mouth, sniffing her fragrance. After a long time, Bright lay down beside Rose, with one hand tightly hugging around her shoulder and kept her in his arms. He closed his eyes to rest while she admired his face in the warm light of the lamp. His eyebrows were high and frowning. With his thin lips pressed together and his deep and sharp eyes closed tightly, he looked less fierce. She raised her finger and ran it down his nose bridge, then past the thin

lips and the chin, and slid it over the sexy Adam's apple. This feeling was very wonderful. He was beside her, but she still had him in mind. Rose leaned her head against his left shoulder. With her face against his chest and her eyes closed, she heard his heart beating. Bright reached for her hand and pulled it down. "Go to sleep." Rose smiled. She now was extremely happy and slept in his arms peacefully. The next day, Rose went to work. As soon as she arrived at the company, she received a call from the police station, "Is that Miss Rose? Sophie has asked to see you."

"She wants to see me?" Rose felt surprised, but it was expected. "Yes." Rose asked for leave and went to the detention center. When Rose arrived, she also saw Sky. They looked at each other with a smile and greeted each other. "What are you doing here?" Sky asked Rose, whom he hadn't seen for a long time. "She wants to see me. How about you?" Rose asked him. "She asks me to come here." Sky didn't want to see her, but she mentioned Rose, so he had to come. But he wouldn't tell Rose that he came here for because of her. He felt relieved to see Rose look rosy and radiant. She must be very happy now. When they arrived, Sophie was led out and they sat across the bars. Sophie seemed to have aged a lot when she was locked up during this period of time, and she looked gaunt, completely different from the girl who was charming and beautiful before. Sophie smiled at Rose and Sky. "Sophie, what's up?" Sky was the first to speak and didn't want to waste too much time. "I don't want to go to jail," requested Sophie, but she said it with pride. "Sophie, you hurt my mother and you deserve it. Even the law doesn't punish you, I will never let you go!" Sky refused. "If you leave me alone, I will give you back all your possessions." Sophie took this as a condition. She wanted to be free, and if she was in jail, it was useless to have so much money. She wanted to be free and solve all her difficulties. _____