

Come On Daddy!

Chapter 401 Are You Pitying Me

So, freedom was more important to Sophie now than money. "Money will come and go. My mother is more important to me. Sophie, don't be dreaming." Sky's eyes were cold. "To set you free is to let you hurt others again."

"Sky, we were a couple. Can you bear to put me into jail?" Sophie's eyes were red. "If you really cared about our relationship, you wouldn't have wanted to

kill my mother," Sky sneered. "Sophie, don't justify yourself." Sophie chuckled. "Sky, you'd rather lose everything than let me go? But what did you get? Does she know what you've done for her?" Sophie turned to Rose, with hatred in her eyes. "Shut up!" Sky scolded. Rose understood that she had something to do with it. "Sophie, get this straight." She didn't want to be indebted to Sky without knowing it. And she didn't want to owe him any favor. "Don't say it," Sky warned Sophie. No wonder Sophie would call both Rose and Sky to come here. She knew Sky cared about Rose and did not want Rose to know what he had done for her. And he knew Rose didn't want to owe him a favor, so he didn't tell her

anything. "Then withdraw the lawsuit and let me go." Sophie couldn't even stand

being locked up here for a while, let alone several years. She did not want to spend her young life in the prison, and didn't want to lose the charm by daily torture and labor. "Sky, please don't let her go. She should be punished for what she had

done. If you let her go, all the harm May and I have suffered will be in vain, and she almost claimed Bright's life!" Rose didn't want to show sympathy for her, even Sophie was her sister. "She showed no mercy when she hurt May, so you cannot hesitate. If you were to let her go, I wouldn't!" Sky looked at Rose, and reminded of his mother's and Rose's suffering. He had made up his mind now. "Sky, see how ruthless she is. At least I love you, but she has another man in her heart!" Sophie laughed at Sky for being in love with the wrong person. Sky was not deviated by Sophie, however. "Rose, do you know that the last time when you were kidnapped, Sky signed an agreement to transfer all of his property to me in order to

save you? He has lost everything for you, and that is why he and I have been brought together again. But this is like a dream, and it is shattered..." Sophie's eyes were filled with sadness and tears. She was in love with Sky so much that she had become crazy and lost everything. Rose listened to all this calmly and silently. Sky did not say anything more, but said lightly to Rose, "Let's go." Rose got up and wanted to leave with Sky. Sophie looked after them and said, "Sky, I never regret what I have done because I love you. I will do it again even if the time travels back."

"I lost, but I lost not to Rose, but to you. Because you don't love me, everything I do is meaningless. But I still don't regret having been in love with you. Loving you is the happiest thing for me." Rose and Sky did not turn back and walked away. They stood outside the detention center for a while.

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"Are you all right?" Rose looked at Sky, who was calm and emotionless. What Sophie said had more or less touched Rose. She once again deeply realized how deep Sophie loved Sky. "I'm fine." Sky took a deep breath and looked into the distance, "It's not wrong loving someone, but to hurt the people around me in the name of love, that is wrong, and can't be forgiven."

"Sometimes I was thinking that if you had chosen Sophie, everything would be different now." Rose signed. Wasn't it a perfect thing for everyone to be happy?

Although everything was calm again now, there was always a trace of regret in the bottom of her heart. How nice it would be if things could be simpler. "It's no use crying for spilled milk, Rose, and I don't regret my choice." Sky looked firm. It was his fault that he didn't cherish Rose.

Rose signed. "Sky, don't do anything for me anymore. It's not worth it."

"It's up to me to decide whether it's worth it, just like you decided to do whatever it takes to save me. What's more, human life matters. I made such a choice of my own free will. You don't have to feel burdensome."

Sky smiled with ease and indifference, "so I will no longer owe you."

Rose nodded. "Yes, we get even."

"Let's go, I'll send you home." Sky came by car, while Rose took a taxi.

Sky sent Rose back to the company and sent her a blessing before leaving, "Rose, wish you happiness."

"Thanks, you too." Rose and Sky made friends again. After work, Bright came to pick Rose up. She told him that Sky had given up all his property to save her. She couldn't get over it all the time, so she had to tell Bright. "Leave it to me. I'll ask Sophie to hand it over." Bright held her hand. "Thank you." She leaned on his shoulder. "You know I don't want you to owe him anymore than you do," Bright said. "I'll protect my woman myself." Three days later, Bright made an appointment with Sky in the coffee shop across from the company. Sky kept the appointment. Bright was dressed in a hand-made suit, looking every elegant. He sat by the window, with the sunlight shining on him, attracting many people's attention. Sky walked over, sat down and ordered a cup of coffee, "Why does Mr. Lee ask me out?" Bright put a brown paper bag on the table and pushed it toward Sky. Sky opened the brown paper bag, took out the information inside, and found that they were the property transfer agreements that he had to signed in order to save Rose, including the shares of the Tanner Group. He didn't care about anything else, but he did want the shares of the Tanner Group back. It was about the Tanner Group, so he couldn't ignore it. But he didn't expect Bright to act so fast. He didn't want to take back his own things via Bright, for that would make him seem too incompetent. "What does Mr. Lee mean?" Sky put the agreements back in the file. "Are you pitying me?" _____

Chapter 402 It's a Luck to Meet You

Sky put the file on the desk, looking at Bright. "I don't need it." Sky decisively refused, "If there is nothing else, I have to go now." Sky buttoned his suit jacket as he got up to leave. "Mr. Tanner, I haven't finished my talk yet. You can leave when I finished what I said." Bright looked at Sky, emitting strong aura. "Money doesn't mean much to me anymore." Sky turned to look at Bright. "I owe Rose my life. What does it matter if I lose some money? Mr. Lee shouldn't have been worried so much. I didn't need it." Bright nodded and smiled, "Yes, money comes and goes, but in addition to money, there's a 20 percent stake of the Tanner Group." "With 25 percent of your father's shares and 5 percent of your mother's shares, the Tanner family owns 50 percent stake of the Tanner Group. But if I want to do something with the 20 percent stake of the Tanner

Group, I'm afraid the Tanner Group can't afford it, by then Mr. Tanner will be a sinner forever." This was a threat!

Sky tightened his eyebrows. Indeed, what he cared about most was these shares, and it must not fall into the hands of others. Otherwise, he would be the sinner of the Tanner family. "Mr. Lee won't be so immoral." Hitting a person when he was down was what Bright disdained. "That depends on the circumstances and whom I'll do it for." Bright took a sip of coffee. "If it's for Rose, I don't even have integrity, let alone immorality."

Sky clenched his hand and stayed calm. "I do not have any thoughts about Mrs. Lee, and I sincerely wish her happy," Sky said firmly. "If Mr. Tanner is so sincere, then be more sincere." Bright took out a red wedding invitation and showed it to Sky. "Rose and I are getting married recently. I don't want her to feel any pressure. If Mr. Tanner is still Rose's friend, you should not have refused my offer. And this is the best wedding gift Mr. Tanner can give her." Sky's pupil shrunk, closely staring at the red invitation. "It's up to you, Mr. Tanner, whether to accept this invitation and this wedding invitation." Bright put the invitation on the table, took one more sip of the coffee. And then he stood up, gently buttoned his suit, and left past by Sky. Sky stood on spot with his eyes staring at the invitation. He did not blink until his eyes felt pricked. He did not know why he still felt painful and was reluctant to accept the fact. He knew that Rose and Bright were husband and wife, and the wedding was just a ritual. The grand wedding was about to be held by Bright and the Lee family to admit and announce to the world that Rose had been a member of the Lee family. It was the best respect for her, and it was the happiness he wanted Rose to have. But how good it would be if only he could be the one to make her happy. Sky lifted his legs, walked to the table, and picked up the invitation. It was Chinese style, graceful and tasty. Sky opened it, and found there was a circular wedding photo inside. Bright and Rose in the Chinese style dress, smiled lovingly. Anyone could deeply feel that they were immersed in happiness.

It also contained the date and place of the wedding, who was invited, and so on. Sky looked at the wedding photo, fingered Rose's face gently and smiled, "Rose, so nice to see you happy." He was not qualified to give her happiness in this life, so he would give her blessings.

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Sky closed the invitation, picked up the file on the desk, and turned to leave.

If it was something he could do for her, he would accept it. Sky returned to his car, and he couldn't calm himself down. He sat in the car for a long time, trying to calm himself down. After a while, Rose gave him a phone call. He hesitated for two seconds

and then answered. "Sky, this is Rose," Rose said. "Yes, what's up?" They didn't need to beat around the bush. "Sky, live more for yourself in the future. We've gotten even. Don't

think you still owe me. I volunteered to save you at that time, so don't feel any burdensome, and don't let it get in the way of your life."

"I don't regret saving you because it was only through misfortune that I met Bright, so I want to thank you. Sky, I always hope you can be happy. If you believe in love, you will get it." Rose just didn't want to Sky to be trapped in the past. He shouldn't be stuck in a relationship that was long gone. He should

live a happier and freer life. "Rose, I took what Mr. Lee gave me. Of course, I'm not doing it all for

you. After all, it has 20 percent of the Tanner Group's shares, and I have my own selfish motives. You may rest assured. I know what is more important." Sky also did not want Rose to have any burden and pressure,

"Rose, I

will come to your wedding. Just feel free be the most beautiful bride."

"Thank you, Sky."

"Thank you, Rose." What they thought and what they said were hidden in the gratitude. Only they knew how precious this relationship was.

Rose's eyes were a little moist and she felt touched. "What? Do you feel sad for your past?" A paper towel was handed to

Rose. Rose took the paper towel and looked at the jealous man with red eyes. "Yes. What can you do to it?"

"I won't let you go anyway. Since you are married to me, you're mine, heart and soul," Bright said possessively. "I won't go even if you let me go." Rose leaned over and put her arms around his neck. "Bright, don't ever think of dumping me in your life. Bright, how could I have met such a nice man like you if it weren't for Sky? Thank God for giving me the chance of meeting you." Bright smiled, feeling pleased at what Rose said. Rose went to kiss him. Bright grabbed the back of her head and kissed her back deeply. She leaned against his chest and gasped, her voice hoarse. "Bright, I love you." _____

Chapter 403 Marry for Life

With the sunny weather, the wedding day of Bright and Rose finally came. The wedding took place on Ginkgo Island in City J. The Ginkgo International Resort on the island, developed by HY Group, was booked on that day. Except for invited guests and staff, no outsiders were allowed to enter, which protected the privacy of the wedding. The wedding was designed by the world's top wedding planning team and florist team. The wedding was very unique. It was held against the backdrop of azure sky and blue sea. The platform was built with two pieces of transparent heart-shaped glass and white rose and purple flowers, which represented pure love. The romantic design of the wedding gave people aesthetic feelings. With the white silk curtains and flowers blowing in the wind, and the sky and the sea seemed to be connected together, it made the wedding look fresh and elegant and beautiful. Nora was the master of ceremony, but she was working with a professional host. She had worked hard to prepare for it for a long time, just to give her friend a perfect wedding. Standing in the sea of flowers, Bright looked at Rose, who was holding her grandfather's arm, slowly walking towards him with deep feeling. Rose was wearing an off-shouldered wedding dress embellished with lace and diamonds and a long wedding veil. The jewelry crown worn by the French royal family sparkled under the sunlight. Her beauty eclipsed all the women present. She was like the noble princess in the fairy tale. She smiled, with happiness written all over her face. She looked at Bright, who was waiting for her, and step by step, she

approached her prince slowly. Grandfather brought Rose to Bright and put Rose's hand in Bright's hand with a smile of joy.

Grandpa held their hands tightly together and said, "Bright, I now give Rose to you. You must take good care of her and love each other."

"Grandpa, I will. I swear I will make her happy every day as long as I am with her," Bright assured Grandpa. "I believe you." Grandpa patted their hands again, feeling satisfied. "This is your good day. And I feel happy for you."

"Grandpa," Rose looked at her grandfather, her eyes red. "Good girl, don't cry today," Grandpa laughed. "Smile, then every day in the rest of your life will be sweet." Rose nodded heavily, pushing back the tears.

It was supposed to be Chandler, Rose's father, to hand his daughter to Bright, but Rose wanted her grandfather to take her to Bright. Bright understood her mind, so he had a talk with Chandler. Of course, Bright was a reasonable one. Chandler could only agree even though he didn't want to. Bright was the son-in-law of the Linder family, but the Lee family was

much more powerful than the Linder family, so if Chandler wanted to rely on the Lee family, he had to listen to Bright's decision. But Bright gave Chandler the chance to give Rose to Grandpa at the platform. Grandpa did not agree at first, thinking that it was not appropriate, but

Bright said it was Rose's wish. And Chandler also agreed with Bright, so Grandpa was convinced. Rose was surprised when she came to the platform and saw her

grandfather standing there waiting for her. At that moment, she knew that Bright not only loved her but also

understood her. He could do what she wanted without her asking. She didn't feel any regret now. Grandpa could rest assured after he saw Rose get married finally. Bright then exchanged wedding rings with Rose.

Jane and Harry, who were the bridesmaids, presented the rings to the couple.

They carefully placed the diamond ring on each other's ring finger. The wedding rings were custom-made, with the acronyms of their names engraved on the rings. That was a token of their love.

In the wind, in the fragrance of flowers, and in everyone's blessing,

Bright lifted Rose's veil and gave her a deep kiss. Against the sky and sea, the couple was in the limelight.

It was the wedding that every girl wanted to have. Bright was an ideal husband and everyone envied Rose. At the end of the wedding, the unmarried men and women gathered around the platform, hoping to be lucky enough to get the bouquet from the bride, and to share Rose's good fortune, and to marry a perfect husband like Bright. "Three, two, one..." Nora counted to one, and Rose threw her bouquet back as hard as she could. The white rose ball made a perfect parabola in the air before falling into the crowd. "Which gentleman or lady has snatched our bride's bouquet? Please step forward to the stage." Nora scanned the crowd, looking for the lucky one. Someone was pushed to the front, and Nora could see that it was Sky. "Welcome Mr. Tanner to the stage," Nora smiled. Sky had no intention to get in the game, but his mother let him try it, so he just stood in the corner. But he did not expect to get the bouquet. Instinctively, he caught the bouquet and was about to give it to anyone who wanted to get it, but unexpectedly, he was pushed to front. So, he had to go on stage and stood beside Nora. "Does Mr. Tanner have anything to say to the bride and the bridegroom?" Nora held the microphone to Sky. Sky looked at Rose and Bright standing beside Nora. Hands in hands, they held each other tightly and looked like a perfect match. "First of all, I wish the couple happy forever. It is a great honor to get this bouquet, which bears blessings, happiness and wish," said Sky sincerely, looking at the bouquet in his hand. "So does Mr. Tanner have a girlfriend?" Nora continued. "I will find a girlfriend as soon as possible, and I will strive to be the next one to walk down the aisle," Sky humorously made fun of himself. "Mr. Tanner, you don't have a girlfriend. I don't have a boyfriend. Why don't we get together?" Suddenly a few girls below the stage shouted at Sky. "Mr. Tanner, I'm single, too. How about we getting together?" "Mr. Tanner, I don't have a boyfriend either." "Mr. Tanner, and me." More girls joined the fray. Everyone was watching the show with interest.

Chapter 404: 404 The Rose

Sky just wanted to take this occasion to show Bright that he had moved on and started a new life, but he didn't really want to get married again. After all, the last relationship and marriage had taken too much out of him, and he just wanted to enjoy his own life. He had no idea that so many girls would be so bold and straightforward to show their affections to him on such an occasion. He seemed to have set himself a difficult problem, and he did not know what to do. "Mr. Tanner, it looks like you have many pursuers," said Nora, looking at the young girls. "You're all so pretty. It's hard for Mr. Tanner to make a choice, isn't it?" Sky nodded, "It's really hard to choose one. Every girl is so excellent and beautiful, and they all deserve better men." He could only politely decline the girls, and tried not to make the girls feel embarrassed. Sky looked at Nora, begging for help. He could not cope with such a situation

"So, do Mr. Tanner think you are not good enough for these nice girls?" Although Nora had a grudge against Sky for hurting Rose, they had known each other since childhood and had a good relationship with each other before. Since he had chosen to move, she did not want to embarrass him, but she did not want to let him go so easily. "Yes, I don't deserve these girls," Sky cooperated with Nora and demeaned himself in order to appease Nora. "Girls, you heard Mr. Tanner. I also think you should take a look at the good men around you." Seeing that Sky was cooperative, she did not embarrass him anymore. "Well, we wish all lovers can get together." The host took the words and smoothed the embarrassment over. A girl with short hair stepped onto the stage. "Mr. Tanner," she said. "What's so hard to choose? I was the first to confess my love to you. First come first, first serve. You should choose me, of course." Wearing a black vest and plaid overalls, the girl had short hair dyed with linen brown. She looked sweet but a bit cool. She walked up to Sky and held out her hand. "Nice to meet you, Mr. Tanner, I'm Susan Marsh." Who was this girl?

All eyes turned to the girl with curiosity. Sky was also curious about this cool girl, "Nice to meet you, I am Sky."

"Mr. Tanner, I have long known you," Susan raised her lips and smiled

sweetly. Sky was surprised again and had no impression on the girl, "We know each other?"

"I know you, but I don't think Mr. Tanner remembers me." Susan raised her eyebrows, but didn't feel dissatisfied. "But it's wonderful to meet you again on an occasion like this."

"Don't you really give it a second thought? We are both single, and we can start a romantic relationship. Do you want to have a try?" Susan stretched her hand to Sky for the bouquet. Sky was a bit shocked by the girl's boldness, and he was a bit fluttered. "Did I frighten you? Actually, we can start by being friends." Susan could feel Sky was a bit resistant to her, so she chose a less aggressive way.

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"If you don't speak, I would think you agree," said Susan. "Then Mr. Tanner, give this bouquet to me as a gift." Sky put the bouquet to Susan. She took it over and sniffed it. It was very

scented. "Thank you. Goodbye." Susan turned to go, feeling satisfied.

"Miss Marsh..." Sky wanted to stay here. Susan looked back and gave Sky a mischievous wink. "Mr. Tanner, we'll

meet again. Don't miss me too much." Susan came and left smartly, not caring how others would think of her. Nora looked at Susan and then looked at Sky, who was frightened. She

said quietly, "Actually, Sky, the girl is pretty good. Why don't you give her a chance?"

"You have filed for divorce. In Sophie's current situation, the court will definitely agree to divorce. Don't hesitate too much. Chances never wait for anyone. I think this girl can cure you."

"Nora, I think it's fine to live alone. Relationships are not the focus of my life anymore." Sky appreciated Nora's kindness, but he was not ready to be in love again.

He needed time to heal his heart, and he needed to find himself back.

The episode was just a game. He would not take it to heart. The next show was the wedding performance. On the stage placed a

white piano, with a handsome young man sitting beside it. He was playing a beautiful song, and then he sang the song The Rose, written by Westlife. This was a classic love song and was perfect for a wedding.

"Some say love, it is a hunger, an end less aching need."

"I say love, it is a flower, and you it's only seed."

"And you think that love is only, For the lucky and the strong." This song had touched a lot of people, making them yearn for beautiful love. The handsome young man was so absorbed in singing that it touched

everyone present deeply. "Brother Dougie," Doris looked at the young man happily. Wearing a snow-white princess dress and a wreath on her head, Doris

looked as beautiful as an angel. Dougie was invited by Bright, who wanted to give Doris a surprise. Sure enough, when Dougie played the piano and sang the song, Doris's

eyes lit up and she immediately became Dougie's fan. She the necklace that Dougie had given her tightly. Dougie was the only star invited and the only guest who performed. _ Chapter 405 Good Things Should Come in Pairs

After the song, Doris came forward with a bunch of white roses and gave them to Dougie. "Brother Dougie, I'm so glad to see you."

"Me too, it is such an honor and a pleasure to attend your parents' wedding and see you again." Dougie squatted down and stroked Doris's hair with a warm smile on his face. Dougie took the bouquet and led Doris to Bright and Rose. "Mr. Lee and

Mrs. Lee, I wish you a happy marriage. Congratulations."

"Thank you, Dougie." Bright patted Dougie on the shoulder, "The most wonderful gift is that you could come. Here, take a picture together."

Bright and Rose took a group photo with their relatives and friends, leaving the happy moment. The wedding was held in the resort's hotel ballroom. Due to the limited

space, not everyone was invited to the wedding. Bright and Rose changed into Chinese gown and cheongsam and then

toasted the guests. Harry, the best man, and Jane, the maid of honor, had been following

them. Harry had to drink for Bright from time to time. Otherwise, Bright would get drunk. But Lina, who never liked Rose, raised a drink to her and said, "Ms. Linder."

"Lina, Rose and I have been married and the wedding is being held. She is Mrs. Lee now. If you see me as 'Brother Bright', you should call her 'sister-in-law' instead." Bright was so protective of his wife that he didn't allow Lina to be so presumptuous.

If Lina called Rose "sister-in-law," then Bright would see her as sister. But if she did not call Rose 'sister-in-law', he did not have to show mercy to her and he would not mind whether they would be strangers or

enemies in the future. Lina looked at Bright's sharp eyes and knew what he meant. Although she was unwilling to do this, she could only agree. She knew that as long as she could stay beside Bright, she would have chances. "Well, congratulate to my sister-in-law," Lina smiled. "From now on, Brother Bright will be taken care of by my sister-in-law." "Bright is my husband and it is my duty to take care of him, so I will do it without you telling me." Rose stayed calm in the face of Lina's provocation and made good use of her identity. Although Lina was still wearing a smile, she felt a little embarrassed. Rose fought a victory fight. Lina drank the wine in one gulp and said, "Cheers!" Bright knew that Lina was making things difficult for Rose, so he naturally wanted to protect her. He took the glass from Rose and said, "I'll drink this for her." "Brother Bright, this one is to toast Rose. Don't worry, I'll toast you in a while." Lina stopped Bright from taking Rose's drink. "Lina, we only have a daughter, Doris, and we want to give her a brother so that she won't feel lonely." Bright glanced over Rose's flat stomach as he said this. His implication was self-evident. Rose's cheeks reddened a little, but she said nothing. For this reason, Lina no longer stopped Bright from drinking for Rose. Then Harry took the glass from Bright and drank it quickly. "Since you're going to have a baby, you should drink less and take care of yourself."

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Lina looked sullen and she couldn't smile. At the wedding, half of the wine went into Bright's stomach and the other half went into Harry's. Jane had helped takes Rose drink some red wine. Fortunately, she could handle it. After the wedding, Bright was a bit drunk and was taken back by Harry and David to their wedding house — a villa by the sea. After everyone left, only Rose and Bright were left. Rose looked at Bright, who was lying on the bed with his eyes closed. She knew he must be uncomfortable for drinking too much. She went to get some honey water for Bright, then helped him up to let him drink it. Unexpectedly, he accidentally knocked over the honey water and wet the clothes. Rose quickly fetched a towel to wipe it off and tried to undo the buttons of Bright's gown. The buttons were designed complicatedly and it took

her a while to undo them all. Because of years of bodybuilding, Bright was in such good shape that even Rose felt him sexy and charming. Rose went back to fetch warm water to wipe his face. "Is it better?" Bright nodded. As Rose was about to get up, he grabbed her by the wrist and pulled her to the bed. He looked down at her, and she looked back at him with her eyes opened. Her long eyelashes fluttered, making Bright felt she was shy. Bright ran his fingers across her forehead and touched her bun. He pulled off the ruby-studded hairpin, and her long hair hung down on the red pillow. "You know what? I've been waiting for this day for a long time." Bright stroked her delicate face with the back of his hand, and looked at her lovingly. Rose smiled slightly, wrapping her slender arms around his neck. "Congratulations, Mr. Lee, your wish has come true," smiled Rose. "Thank you." The smile in Bright's eyes mirrored hers. "Good things should come in pairs. What is said at the wedding should come true." Rose's eyes widened. It must be about having another child. But before she could think and refuse, Bright had already held her face and kissed her deeply. Rose instinctively closed her eyes and enjoyed the beautiful wedding kiss. He was a good kisser, and every time she would be lost in his kissing. This time was no exception. They had had sexes countless times, but this time was different from all the others. It was their wedding night, and they were more enthusiastic and engrossed in intimacy. Outside the room, the sound of waves and the fireworks cheered up the atmosphere. Bright also had the wedding fireworks specially designed and customized. The first firework burst into the sky, and it showed Bright's deep love for Rose. Nora sat on a rock by the sea and watched the fireworks set off in the sky, which lit up both the sky and her face. When she and Alan got married, they also had a grand wedding, but it was more a ritual than love.

_____ Chapter 406 She Is Missing That Man

It was really lucky for people to be able to spend their lives with

someone they loved. So, at this moment, she missed so much that man who loved her and was loved by her. Nora sat there. Waves lapped at her feet. The sea breeze blew up her long wavy hair in the wind. Wearing the red dress, she looked like the red rose in full bloom. She turned her head inadvertently and was surprised to see a figure standing in the darkness. While the fireworks rose, it shone his distinctly chiseled face. The man seemed to notice her and turned his head, meeting her eyes. Nora looked at him and smiled, realizing that tears streamed down her face and was dried instantly by the sea breeze. This man could always upset her. She should have known well that this man was not Oscar. But she always regarded them as one person, as if this could make her feel better and feel that Oscar was still alive in this world. If he was really alive, even if he did not recognize her, it was good. Anyway, it was better than that he lost his life for her. "Is Mr. Oca alone? Where is Hazel?" Nora took the initiative to have a chat with him. "She's gone to play cards with her friends." Oca seemed unaffected by what had happened before, and still responded. "Why don't you go and come here alone to blow the sea breeze?" Nora stepped down from the boulder and approached Oca. He was as straight as a pine, great and tall. "I don't like too much noise." Oca's hands were in his trouser pockets. The sea breeze blew his shirt and the corners of his suit. Oca needn't have been invited as he and Bright were not friends or something. Because of the Way family and Nora's friendship with Rose, Hazel asked Nora for an extra invitation for Oca to attend the wedding. Besides, if Oca wanted to develop his business in City Z, he would have to cooperate with Bright despite himself, the great businessman. So, attending the wedding was a chance for him to have a preliminary acquaintance with Bright and impress him. "He likes to be quiet too." Nora stood beside him, looking into the darkness. When she was with Oscar, they always stayed together. Oscar would play the piano while she listened intently or learned it from him. Sometimes he would sit in the couch and read a book while she would

lie on his lap and watch him. He also cooked, while she could do nothing. So, she watched him do it, or help him. Every time she ate his cooking, she felt extremely happy and contented. He was a gentle and tolerant man, giving her love and a warm life. She loved him more than everyone and everything. "What?" Oca did not hear it clearly. "Can you play the piano?" Nora suddenly said. "I only have share and data statements in my world..." So he could not play the piano. Sure enough he was not Oscar. Their characters and temperaments were different. Oscar was as gentle as a gentleman, while Oca was as cold as a king. "Is it interesting to be a workaholic?" Nora thought there was no fun in such a life. "At least it proves I'm worth something." Oca turned to look at her. His eyes were as dark as the night, "This is a world that strong animals will prey upon weak ones. If you don't work hard to improve your value, you will be replaced by others and become a mediocre person one day. What is the meaning of such a life?" "Ms. Nora has been a lady in a rich family since you were born. When you were an adult, you married into the Way family. You have a good life which is the envy of others. How do you know the hardships of the world?"

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

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Nora looked at him in a daze and felt that Oca was extraordinarily cold and solemn now. "You're also the son of the president of G.S. Group in Country M. You

even have a better background than 80 percent of the people in this world." Nora didn't like what he said about her, "You wouldn't understand what I've really been through."

"Then why don't you tell me?" Oca smiled with interest. "Why should I tell you?" Nora glanced at him lightly, "You may say I'm complaining."

"Is it about the man who looks like me?" After these few contacts with Nora, Oca could guess it. Nora frowned. What a clever man! "Don't be surprised. Only when I mention that man, you will be in a mess and weird." Oca said with light irony. "Am I weird?" Nora withdrew her gaze, "Because you look so much like him. So I was surprised when I saw you."

"Am I that scary?" it was as if she had seen a ghost. "He's dead while you're a living person. Naturally, it shocked me." Nora seemed to be easy but said it with a heavy heart. When she first saw Oca, she was really surprised, then shocked, and finally disappointed. Even though they looked alike, they were not the same person after all. Oscar's eyes were dark, while Oca's were black tinged with brown. Oca then smiled coldly, "I see."

"He means a lot to me." 'So I could never forget him in my life,' Nora added inside. Then she added, "Would you like to walk together?" Nora didn't wait for his answer before she walked on the beach alone, carrying her high heels. Oca did not follow her, but just watched her back. Wearing a red dress, she was very eye-catching in the dark night and was as charming as a flame. She walked away and finally completely disappeared in the darkness of the night.

"I've been looking all over for you. So you are here. I have called you, but no one answered." Hazel, who suddenly appeared made Oca withdraw his gaze and turn to her, "I just want to go out for a breath. I put my phone on mute." Hazel gently took Oca's arm, "What were you looking at so seriously just now?"

"Nothing." Oca shook his head, "Why aren't you playing with your friends?"

"They are playing Truth or Dare. They always choose Dare. I'm such a good girl and can only drink." Hazel was soft. She was just a childish girl in love in front of Oca, "Besides, I wanted to keep you company." Oca did smell the alcohol on her, "You're drunk. I will help you back to rest." Hazel, however, tightened her grip on his arm, "I want to stay with you

here for a while." She leaned on his shoulder. They stood on the beach, enjoying the salty

sea breeze which touched them gently.... Hazel suddenly stood across from Oca. She stared at Oca's deep eyes

with her almond-like eyes, and lifted her finger to rub his perfect chin, "Oca, you know what? I knew you were the right man I was looking for the first time I saw you." Hazel said and stood on tiptoe, put her hands around his shoulders, and

approached him.... Just as she was about to kiss him, they were interrupted by a voice.

Chapter 407 Every Couple Has Their Fights "Hazel." As Nora came back, she saw Hazel trying to kiss Oca. She should have avoided it. But she couldn't move her feet as if they were rooted. She didn't want to see someone else kiss that face which was the same as she remembered. At the same time, there was a voice screaming in her mind, "Don't kiss him!"

Instinctively, she called out to Hazel, interrupting them. "Hey, Nora." Hazel was upset. But they were family after all. So, she couldn't get angry. Hazel stood up and held Oca's arm instead, showing how close they were. "Hazel and Mr. Oca are so close. It is enviable." Nora smiled as she approached, her glistening white bare feet looking extra white in the darkness. Hazel smiled shyly, "Actually, I envy your relationship with Alan even more. He told Mom and Dad that he just wanted to enjoy the married life with you. So, he didn't want to have children now. It was all because of him, not about you. So, he hoped Mom and Dad wouldn't give you a hard time. Look, how much he loves you." Nora was shocked, not expecting Alan to say such a reason.

Indeed, they would pretend to be a loving couple in public. So, people always thought that they were in a good relationship. "Really?" Nora kept smiling. "Of course I don't believe him. He was just trying to make excuses for having fun a few more years." Nora agreed with Hazel's words from the bottom of her heart. "It seems you know him well, Hazel." Nora raised her hand and pushed the hair on her face behind her ears. She looked charming while doing this. "I do know him well. Although he is playful, I know that his feeling for you is true." Hazel looked at Nora with a serious gaze. Nora was a little guilty from her gaze and looked away, "Hazel, don't make fun of me. I'd better go away, so that I won't disturb you and Mr. Oca."

"Come on." Hazel was a little embarrassed, "Alan was looking for you just now. He said he couldn't get through to your number."

"I left my phone in my room." Nora felt it was inconvenient. So, she didn't take her cell phone, "I'll go back first."

"It's getting late. I'll send you back to rest." Oca, who had been silent, spoke.

In this way, they went together to the villa. All the way, it was very flowery and colorful. Just before they reached the gate of the courtyard, Alan rushed over

and grabbed Nora's hand, "Where have you been? I've been looking for you, and almost gone to ask Rose."

If today were not Rose and Bright's wedding, he would have risked offending Bright and done it. "I will not get lost." Nora pulled her hand back from Alan's. "I am worried about you." Alan was still a little anxious.

"I said I'm an adult. Your worries are just superfluous." Nora crossed Alan and walked forward. Alan froze because of Nora's casual attitude.

He frowned, "What's

wrong with you? Is it my fault to be worried about you?"

"Hazel, Mr. Oca, I'm tired and will go rest first." Nora said goodbye to Oca and Hazel, then pushed open the door of the villa and went in. Alan watched Nora leave him here and leave alone. What was more, he had been anxious because he could not find her anywhere just now. Now, these feelings surged and made him upset and angry.

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves
Top Female Celebrities Share Their Biggest Body Insecurities "Hazel, look at her! She's cold!" Alan held back his anger and could only complain to Hazel, "Do I deserve this?"

"She's just taking a walk on the beach. It's not convenient to take the phone. Besides, you just focused on playing cards and ignored her.

Women always have their tempers. Hurry to coax her." As a woman, Hazel understood and thought Nora was angry at being

ignored by Alan, "Every couple has their fights." After saying that, she looked at Alan and smiled ambiguously. The

meaning was obvious. Alan naturally understood what Hazel meant. He blushed a little, but it

wasn't too obvious in the warm streetlight. "Hazel!" Alan called out to her in a low voice. "What? You've been married for five years. Are you still so shy?" Hazel

didn't expect her silly brother to be so shy, "Well, it's useless for you to call me here. Hurry back to coax your wife, or she may not let you sleep with her tonight."

"Hazel, don't tease me." Alan said to Oca, "Mr. Oca, you should control

Hazel." Then Alan hurried away. Hazel looked at Alan and couldn't help but shake her head, "Alan seems to fall in love with Nora. He will be the one who suffers in the future." "Let's go." Oca did not make any comments and just urged Hazel to leave. Hazel followed Oca, "Oca, I didn't mean anything by what I just said. I'll listen to you and won't anger you." Hazel's room was next to Alan's, and Oca's was opposite hers. Oca walked with her to the door, "Well, get some rest."

"Would you like to come in and rest? We can have a talk." Hazel invited Oca, "I also brought some new coffee beans. There's a coffee machine here. I'll make some coffee and we'll have it together."

"Thank you. But I'm a little tired today and want to rest. Let's try it next time. Good thing needs no bush." Oca politely refused, "Good night. I'll see you go in the house." Hazel swiped the card and opened the door. She reached out, held her hand on the door, and pushed it open. But she hesitated and did not want to go in so quickly. However, Oca had turned to leave. The next second, Hazel wrapped her arms around his waist from behind. She pressed her face against his strong back. Her voice was a little muffled, "Oca, I... want you to stay with me. I don't want to live alone. I'm a little scared." Oca looked down at Hazel's hand on his waist. He reached out to gently pull it away, then turned to face her, "When did you become so timid? I remember you are always very bold."

"I used to be very bold. But I've been timid since I met you." Hazel acted like a spoiled child. Her voice was so soft that it could soften men. Besides, she was so beautiful. How could a normal man resist her charm?

Oca's eyes were always clear and calm, "I have work to do. There's a video conference at the head office in Country M in an hour, and I have to attend." But Hazel didn't let go of Oca's hand, smiling brightly, "Why don't you spend half an hour with me? I promise to be good and let you go to work after half an hour." Faced with such a lovely beauty, who would refuse her?

Oca was also helpless. Chapter 408 Why Don't We Be a Real Couple? Oca did not soften. He insisted on his own way and ideas. "Hazel, you know I am always strict about my work. I will do everything

well before I work. And I can't bring my assistant to the wedding this time. So, I need to do everything by myself. I have to get ready for the meeting in this hour, you know." Hearing "you know" from Oca, Hazel had to restrain her temper. "I know. I'm just trying to get some more time with you. Since you don't have time, I won't force you." Hazel knew what Oca's bottom line was. So, she could only give in, "Since you don't have anyone to help you, why don't I help you with the preparation for the meeting?"

"I think what you need most right now is to get some rest." Oca put his hands on her shoulders, "I can do these things myself."

"Okay then. You owe me one. Next time, you have to spend twice as much time with me." There were reluctance and tenderness in Hazel's eyes. She instructed him, "But don't work too hard, or I will feel distressed. Call me if you need anything. I'm at your disposal."

In fact, he didn't want to have a meeting so late. After all, there was a time difference between Country M and Country Z. So, when he stayed in Country Z, he needed to work harder than usual. "Okay." Oca nodded and agreed, "Then go in." When Oca was unprepared, Hazel took advantage and suddenly

approached him and kissed him on his cheek. Then, she quickly turned around and left. Oca stood there and looked at the door she had hastily closed with dark

eyes. Oca returned to his room. He first went to the bathroom to wash his

face and then dried it off. He stared at himself in the mirror as he wiped his face, his eyes getting colder.

It was obvious that Hazel loved him. He knew all about her wanting the relationship to go further. But he didn't like too much intimacy with her. He didn't know why he resisted.

In fact, Hazel's family background, looks, and abilities matched him perfectly. They were a good match. Hazel's family was also well-known and influential in Country Z. If he

wanted to develop his career in Country Z, he could reach his expected goal faster through the influence of the Way family. He also felt that they should be the best match. That was why he agreed to go out with Hazel. He just thought they were

suitable, not considering his personal feelings. And he didn't think personal feelings were important to him. Oca turned and walked out of the bathroom and began to make

preparations for the meeting. Such a quiet night was his favorite. He could be free of distractions. On the other hand, Alan chased Nora into the door. Nora ignored him and went in the direction of the second floor. Seeing that Nora was ignoring him, Alan stepped forward and grabbed her hand. Nora looked back at Alan's hand clasping her wrist and frowned. She tried to shake his hand, but failed, "Let go." "What's wrong with you today? What happened?" Alan did not let go. Instead, he held her tighter, "I just care about you. You do not need to talk like that, do you?" Nora didn't know why she was particularly irritated and unable to calm down. "I don't want to argue with you." Nora took a deep breath and tried to calm herself down. "Me too." Alan thought the same as her, "Nora, why can't we just calm down if we have something to say?"

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Nora was silent, not answering. "I know you're an adult. But you're my wife. As your husband, I have an obligation to care about you." Alan made his identity and attitude clear. But Nora retorted, "Alan, we are just a fake couple. There is no one else here. You don't have to pretend it. Let go of me. I'm going to bed." "You want to go to bed? Okay." Alan said and picked Nora up. Nora was startled by his sudden action and instinctively wrapped her arms around Alan's neck, "Put me down." "You must be tired after such a long walk along the beach. I'll carry you up to bed." Alan headed upstairs to the bedroom. He didn't leave until he put Nora on the big soft bed. Instead, he grabbed her fingers with both hands and pressed her down, looking directly into Nora's eyes from above. They were so close that they could see each other's eyelashes clearly. "Alan..." Nora felt that there was something wrong with Alan today. But she couldn't say it clearly. For example, the way he looked at her seemed different, and the way he spoke was different. He even broke the distance between them... In short, something was wrong. Alan had never been so close to her as he was today, which had

exceeded the distance they should have kept. Alan only smiled, lowered his head, and lightly sniffed the fragrance of her skin on the neck, enjoying her smell. Nora, however, twisted her head, trying to move away from Alan, but could not avoid him. "Alan, you... what do you want?" Nora was so nervous that she stammered. She even looked down on herself. "Didn't you say we were a fake couple? Why don't we be a real couple tonight? We can enjoy our wedding night we should have enjoyed five years ago. You can also have a good night like your best friend on the same day." Alan smiled more softly. He stared straight at Nora. It seemed to be a request, or a desire. Hearing this, Nora widened her beautiful almond-like eyes and was surprised that Alan would say such a thing. Did he not know the consequences of saying such a thing? How could they get along in the future? "Alan, do you know what you are saying? Are you drunk?" Nora frowned and questioned him in a serious tone. Alan answered her seriously, "I'm not drunk. I'm sober." "Then you..." "Nora, I want you to be my real wife, okay?" there was a deep desire in Alan's eyes. "I think you are very drunk! Don't be kidding!" Nora tried hard to break away from his hands that were grabbing both her wrists, "It's not too late for you to let go of me now. I'll pretend you didn't say anything just now. We're still the best partners. Otherwise, I will be angry. We don't even have to be a fake couple. We even cannot be friends and can only be strangers." The insistence and seriousness in Nora's eyes showed that he was absolutely not joking. Alan, however, laughed out loud.

Chapter 409 I'll Be with You All My Life

Nora looked at Alan who was laughing inexplicably, "What are you laughing at? Did I say something funny? I am serious! There is a contract between us. You can't unilaterally tear up it. Otherwise I have the right to terminate our cooperation." Nora mentioned that agreement to warn Alan not to exceed the bottom

line. Alan's eyes flashed with an imperceptible loss. Then, he put on a bad

smile like before, "It seems that I should not make the joke." Alan then let go of her hand. He stood up at the edge of the bed, "That really wasn't funny at all."

"Of course it was not!" Nora sat up and glared at Alan, and was ablaze with anger, "I will make you suffer if you make such a joke again!"

"Then how are you going to make me suffer?" Alan suddenly leaned over again, "Will you press me on the bed to tease me? If so, I won't be angry with you." His move startled Nora. Nora instinctively leaned back and distanced

from him, "Yeah, dream on!"

"Then I'd really like to have a better dream." Alan's expression was knavish. "Alan, if you don't behave yourself again next time, we'll get a divorce." Nora pushed him away, and then stood up, "I have thought we can live

like this with the agreement. We did it these five years. But if you don't comply with the agreement, then there is no need to continue the marriage. Besides, now grandpa and our parents expect us to have children. You know that this is something we can't accomplish. Why don't we divorce? You can find a woman who is willing to give you children, so that you can have an explanation to your elders. I think that's the best way." As soon as Alan heard that, the smile on his face was not warm

anymore, but rather cold. "Have you said enough?" Alan was capricious. "Yes. Then did you listen to it?" Nora also put on a long face. "Nora, do you really want me to have a baby with another woman?" Alan asked rhetorically. "Can you think of a better way to have a baby?" Nora asked him even

without answering. "I can." Alan was very serious, "I can have a baby with you."

"..." Words failed Nora, "Alan, can you wake up? I, Nora, will never have a baby for you. I have told you that when we got married."

"Now is not the past. Time changes, and people will also change." Alan said so. "You said you wouldn't let your parents force me to have a baby no

matter what before. Now, you're forcing me to have one. Alan, tell me, is what you said believable?" Nora said sarcastically. Alan raised his hand and touched his chin, unable to answer the

question. "So if you want to have a baby, you can marry another woman!" At that moment, Alan's cell phone rang, breaking the silence and intense situation. Alan looked at the number and frowned. Just as he was about to click the red button, he hesitated for three seconds and clicked the green button and answered it.

"Mr. Alan, where are you? I miss you." A soft female voice came. Alan frowned tightly, "I've said it countless times that it's just a game. Now the game is over. Can you be sober?"

"You were the one who wanted to be friends with me at first. Why are you doing this to me now? What am I doing wrong? You can tell me and I will change. But please don't leave me, okay?" the woman pleaded bitterly. Alan closed his eyes and rubbed his brow with his fingers, feeling annoyed. "Mr. Alan, I don't care about status. I just want to stay by your side. I

will be contented even if I cook for you and take a walk with you. Have you forgotten how good you were to me? Don't you like me at all?"

"But... even if you already do not like me, I have fallen deeply in love with you. I really love you. Don't leave me, okay? We can still be happy together as before. Or what do I have to do so you won't leave me?"

Alan opened his eyes, looked straight at Nora, and said word by word clearly, "Are you willing to do anything?"

"Well, I'll do anything if you ask." As soon as the woman heard that Alan relented, her voice was filled with hope and joy. "Are you willing to have a child for me?" Alan made this offer to the other woman in front of Nora, "I will not treat you badly as long as you give birth to a child for me."

"Okay. I am willing even if it takes my life, not to mention having a child." The woman agreed, "In fact, I have long wanted to give birth to a child for you. Mr. Alan, thank you for giving me this chance."

"Okay, send me your address and wait for me there." Alan hung up after saying this briefly. He never took his eyes off Nora and kept a cold gaze on her. Nora heard him say this and knew what was going on. She gently sat down on the edge of the bed and smiled sweetly, "Congratulations to Mr. Alan for finding the right woman. When shall we divorce? We will go and do the formalities."

"Nora, I will solve the matter of the child. But I will not divorce you. You'd better give up. Since we have signed the contract, let's continue to fulfill it. Five years is not enough, I will be with you for the rest of your life!" Alan raised his eyebrows and said domineeringly. But Nora just smiled gently, "I won't raise the child for you."

"You don't have to worry about it. You just need to be Mrs. Way." Alan grinned, "Now I'll go and have a baby with another woman as Mrs. Way wants. Mrs. Way, don't be too sad."

"Then goodbye, Mr. Way. Don't keep the beauty waiting for you." Nora wrapped her arms around her chest in a casual manner. "You are right, Mrs. Way. Since you want me to meet a beautiful woman, I can't let you down." Alan turned around in style and waved to Nora behind him. Just as he turned around, the smile on his face disappeared. His

handsome face was as gloomy and cold as the night.

In fact, he hoped Nora to keep him. Even if she had just said 'don't go', he would definitely stay here. But Nora did not stop him at all. She even smiled and sent him off with

joy, which really made him angry inside and painful. He didn't know when he began to care about her and like to see her smile and stay with her.... But she was such a fool and knew nothing. She was even as heartless as

always. Could her heart no longer be warmed up?

Alan heavily closed the door and stood in the courtyard. He felt his eyes sore and lifted his head. What the hell was wrong with him?

Chapter 410 None of Them Are as Important as You

The morning after the wedding, Rose and Bright were awakened by a violent knock on the door. The knocks roused Bright from a pleasant dream. So, he was very

annoyed and put on a long face, his eyes filled with anger. "I will check it out." Rose got up from Bright's arms, but was pulled back

the next second. "Get some rest." He kissed her on the eyebrows, "I'm going to see

myself whoever dares to disturb us on my wedding morning!" This man simply had no idea of death or danger. Bright then released Rose to get up and put on the long gray silk

pajamas. Rose said, "Don't be angry. There must be an emergency for someone

to be in such a hurry. Just ask nicely what happened. Don't get angry."

"Alright." Bright softened instantly. He left the bedroom and went downstairs to open the door. The man at the door was David. He had an anxious look on his face,

"Bright, something's wrong."

"You'd better have something important, or I'll make you miserable."

Bright listened to Rose, holding back his anger and trying to be patient.

David said, "Rose's grandfather just fainted in the dining room."

"What?" Bright's face changed, "Why didn't you call me?"

"I could not get through your number. So I come to tell you." David didn't dare to delay and came in person. Bright and Rose both muted their phones last night. They just didn't

want anything to disturb their beautiful night on the wedding day. "How is he now? Have you called the doctor on the island?" Bright frowned and was worried that Rose would know the bad news.

It was the day after their wedding. They should have given tea to the elders. But now, they received the news that Wilfred fainted. Besides, it was hard to cure Wilfred. Wilfred also had chosen

conservative treatment and refused to have an operation. He would become increasingly ill and his health would get worse. What Bright worried most was that Wilfred's frequent fainting meant

that he would not live long. "We have sent him to the infirmary. You and Rose had better go see

him." David was also worried. "Get the car ready. I'll go change clothes

now." Without further delay, Bright turned around and went inside, hurrying to the second floor. He pushed open the bedroom door and saw Rose already get up. The

red silk with lace nightgown sets her figure and skin off to advantage.

She looked charming and beautiful. "Who is it? Is there something wrong?" although Bright had tried his

best to control his expression, Rose still noticed something wrong and thought he was preoccupied. Bright stepped forward and gently took Rose in his arms, letting her

lean against his chest, "Grandpa just fainted."

"What?" Rose tried to break away from his embrace, but was held

tightly by Bright. Bright calmed her who was in a panic, "Take it easy.

Grandpa has been sent to the infirmary. The doctors here have superb medical skills."

"Now, let's change clothes and go to see Grandpa. But don't be too anxious. Grandpa will be fine, and I will always be with you."

"OK." Rose nodded heavily. Bright then let her go, holding her shoulders and staring at her while her eyes were red with grief. Bright was heartbroken. But it was reasonable that Rose would be sad and panic when her beloved one fell ill. He could understand her feeling. After Marley, his elder brother, fell down from the stairs and was still in a coma now, he had been worried about him all the time.

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Bright and Rose rushed to wash up and change clothes, and hurried out. Because driving was not allowed in the resort, cars could only be parked in the parking lot. So, in the resort, they could only take the tour bus if they wanted to go out. David had someone drive the tour bus and went to the infirmary with Bright and Rose. When they arrived, the doctor saw Bright and rushed forward, and even did not have time to wipe the sweat on his forehead, "Mr. Bright, Mr. Wilfred is temporarily in a stable condition. But we cannot be careless. We did not find out what illness he had. I suggest that you transfer Mr. Wilfred to City J Hospital as soon as possible to have a comprehensive examination, so as to get symptomatic treatment."
"OK, I will arrange it right now." Bright also knew Wilfred's illness and did not go hard with the doctor, "Thank you."
"Don't mention it." The doctor did not dare to delay. Rose had been held by Bright by the shoulder. Bright was afraid that she could not hold on and collapse. Afterwards, Bright hurriedly arranged for Wilfred to be transferred to City J Hospital, the best hospital in City J. "You stay here. I'll just go keep Grandpa company." Rose naturally wanted Bright to be with her. But there were still many guests in the resort today. This wedding was grand. All the guests could enjoy everything on the island for free starting from the pre wedding party the day before the wedding. "We are a couple. I'll be with you wherever you go." Bright held her hand tightly and felt the chill in her fingertips, "None of them are as important as you." There were millions of people in this world. But Rose was the only one

Bright valued. Those people were indeed not as important as her. "I'll take care of the business here, and Harry is also here. You guys just go to the hospital. Don't worry. Leave this to us." David also urged them, "Go now."

"Mr. Hank, thank you." Rose thanked him. "You and Bright are married. From now on, I will call you Rose. You can

just call me David. Mr. Hank sounds strange." David and Bright were not only good friends, but also good partners in business. Bright reached out and patted David's shoulder. They shook hands

tacitly. Bright and Rose left together with Wilfred in the ambulance.

When they arrived at the hospital, Wilfred was scheduled for another checkup. Bright also let the hospital in City H pass the information of Wilfred's

condition, so that the brain experts here could look it up and

understand Wilfred's illness. Nora and Jane, who received the news, along with William, Chandler

and Joy, Francis and Hallie, also came. Nora hugged Rose as soon as she arrived, "Grandpa will be fine." Rose didn't say anything, just held Nora

tight. "Bright, how is Grandpa?" their parents were asking Bright. "We don't know until we get the examination report." Bright was also waiting with anxiety. He just hoped things would not be too bad.

"Anyway, see the best doctor. Money is not a problem." Francis said,

"Go wherever the doctors can cure the disease." Francis' words touched Rose. She held back her tears and said to

Francis, "Dad, I'm sorry to trouble you."

"We are family. Don't mention it." Francis had always been nice to Rose.

Chapter 411 Make All the Arrangements

Family? Yeah. Rose had been accepted by the Lee family and become a member of it since Bright took her to see Francis and Hallie. She felt that the Lee family was warmer than the Linder family. She felt

the true love from Bright's parents. She had thought Francis and Hallie would have a problem with her after

something happened to Zoe. But now, it seemed she gauged their

hearts with her own mean measure. Francis had gone through so much.

His experience and mind would not

be so narrow. "Thanks, Dad." Rose's eyes were wet again. "Dad, I'll make all the arrangements." Bright replied. "Make sure you make all the

arrangements, so that nothing will happen

to your Grandpa." Francis admonished some more before he was

relieved. They went to the ward to see Wilfred. Then, Francis and Hallie left first. Chandler was also about to leave. After all, Wilfred never recognized

him as his son-in-law. If Wilfred saw him after waking up, he might be angry and sick. "You go first. I'll wait here until my father wakes up." Joy didn't know

what was wrong with her father until now. But she was uneasy after seeing what happened. "Then call me if you need anything." Chandler said. "Mom, you'd better go with Dad. You can't help much by staying here." Rose, however, urged Joy to leave, "It's enough to have Bright and me

here. Or it would be stifling for Grandpa."

"Rose, can you tell me what's wrong with your Grandpa?" Joy just saw that her father was haggard and lost a lot of weight. "You haven't cared about grandpa for so many years. So, don't pretend to care about him now." Rose's face was cold, "Whether Grandpa is dead or alive has nothing to do with you."

"Rose, it was your Grandpa and Grandma who disowned me first. I did not want to leave them behind." It was not the first time Joy defended herself, "I have always thought of them in my heart and remembered them. After all, I am their only daughter."

"Have you forgotten how Zach died?" Rose mentioned the name Joy didn't want to hear at all. Chandler also looked at Joy. He did not know Zach. "Rose..." Joy pursed her lips for a moment, "that's his own choice." Seeing that Joy was not guilty at all and shirking her responsibilities, Rose was really shocked. How could there be such a cold and heartless

people in the world?

She just sneered coldly, "Even if you stay here and wait for Grandpa to wake up, he may not want to see you. You'd better go."

Joy bit her lip and wanted to say something. But seeing Rose look away and not want to pay attention to her, she bit back the words she would like to have said. "Then I'll go first." Joy was embarrassed and walked away with her head

down. "Bright, Rose, call us if there is anything." Chandler said before leaving. Bright nodded lightly. Then, only Nora, Jane and William were here.

Nora gently took Rose's hand, "Are you okay?" Naturally, she was referring to the relationship between Rose and her parents, which looked extremely poor.

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"I've been through the hardest time. I am okay." Rose was very relaxed, "You guys go back too. You don't have to stay here with me." She thanked her close friends for coming. But this was her family business. She needed to deal with it on her own. Then Rose sent Nora and Jane and William off. Jane, who was always lively, hadn't said a word today. It seemed that

something was on her mind. "What's wrong with you?" Rose asked her softly, "You had a hard time yesterday. Did not you rest well? Go back and have a good rest, and then let Nora take you around to relax."

"I'm fine. Don't worry about me. Take care of yourself." Jane said with a smile. Rose looked to William again, "William, I have just invited you and Jane

in City Y. she's a girl. Please help me take care of her."

"OK." William responded. "No need. I can take care of myself." Jane, however, was a bit anxious

and seemed to want to keep William at a distance. Rose didn't notice it and looked to Nora, "Nora, I will leave Jane and William to you. Take care of them for me."

"Don't worry. Your friends are my friends." Nora promised, reassuring Rose. As Rose sent her friends off, Bright came to the doctor. "Dr. Liu, how is my Grandpa?" Bright wanted to know Wilfred's condition first to prepare himself, hoping that he could bear more for Rose, "Please tell me the truth." Dr. Liu frowned and was serious, "Mr. Bright, Mr. Wilfred's disease is somewhat rare. It's not easy for him to survive now. Please be prepared. I'm really sorry for not being able to help you."

"It's not your fault. You don't have to blame yourself." Bright was rational, "Can he have an operation now? Is he more likely to survive if he has an operation?"

"If he has an operation now, there is still hope. But he can only live a little longer, about a few months to a year. But Mr. Wilfred is so old after all. His health is not as good as young people, and his condition is complicated and getting worse.

I am afraid that there will be accidents during the operation. Even if there are no accidents during the operation, the critical period after the operation will also test him... Operation is risky. As his family, you must

think it over. I will fully cooperate with you."

"OK." Bright said after a pause, "If my wife asks about my Grandpa's condition, you can tell her about it. I will also tell her the truth." After instructing the doctor, Bright left the doctor's office. Bright walked back to Wilfred's ward with a heavy heart. He didn't know how to make a choice or how to tell Rose about Wilfred's true condition. When he returned to Wilfred's ward, he saw that Rose had returned from her drop-off and was sitting there talking to Wilfred who was still unconscious. "Grandpa, I'll be here with you all the time. I know the first person you want to see when you open your eyes will be me." Rose pressed Wilfred's hand to her face, her long eyelashes silky and wet, "Grandpa, don't make me wait too long, or I'll fall asleep too." "You make so much noise. Grandpa won't sleep long." Bright walked to her and stood beside her, teasing. "Where have you been?" Rose wiped the corners of her eyes quickly and turned to look at him, "Don't make fun of me." "I just want you to be happy." Bright hugged her. "Is Grandpa... okay?" Rose leaned against his lower abdomen and wrapped her arms around his lean waist. _____

Chapter 412 Her Origins

Bright gently stroked her back and comforted Rose who was helpless and sad, "It's fine." After getting Bright's answer, Rose looked up and smiled, "I'll believe it as long as you say it." Bright then squatted down so that their eyes were level, "In that case, go rest at the couch. Good girl." He gently stroked her cheek, not accepting her refusal. Last night, although it was not the first time they slept with each other, Bright felt as excited as he was at their first time. So, he had made her more tired. Rose was naturally tired last night. Bright had intended to let her get a good rest today. Unexpectedly, Grandpa fainted on the first day of their wedding. Bright felt distressed and wanted Rose to rest now. "I'm not tired at all. I just want to stay with Grandpa and watch him." Rose choked as she spoke, "I'm afraid the time I can spend with him and watch him will be less and less." Seeing her hold back her tears, Bright held her hand tightly, then leaned

over and kissed her eyes. He didn't want to see her cry, "Don't be afraid. I will be always with you."

"I know. So I can be strong now." Bright gave Rose a great sense of security, "Sometimes I wonder what I can do without you."

"So who had left me without a word and even wanted to get a divorce back then?" Bright raked up her faults and rubbed her nose dotingly.

"The situation was different. I knew I had lied to you and was ashamed to face you. I was afraid you would be angry and blame me for it. So I had to leave before you said anything." Rose did not dare to face Bright at that time, "In fact, I was afraid that if I saw you again, I couldn't drag myself away from you."

"Since you can't drag yourself away from you, then stay by my side and don't go anywhere." Bright was very dominant. "Well, I'm not going anywhere. Because the place with you is my home." Rose's face wore a wide grin for the first time today. Bright then asked Rose to lie down on the couch to rest, fetching a thin blanket to cover her. He sat next to her and held her hand while she looked at him until she was too sleepy and closed her eyes. Bright watched her and let go of her hand until she was asleep. Then, he got up to see Wilfred. Wilfred slept peacefully. Bright sat there. A sense of powerlessness surged in his heart.

It is really hard to watch your relatives leave and you can do nothing with it. "Water... water..." Bright saw Wilfred's mouth open. His voice was low. Bright came closer and heard clearly. He poured water, picked up

Wilfred and fed him some water. Wilfred felt much better after drinking water, panting slightly. "Grandpa, are you okay?" Bright asked Wilfred. Wilfred turned to look at Bright, "I've given you and Rose trouble again."

"Grandpa, don't say that. You are our family. It is okay. What matters most now is to get you well. Nothing else matters." Bright only wanted Wilfred to recuperate at ease. "Bright, Rose is not here. I want to speak my mind to you." Wilfred said with a smile. "Grandpa, go ahead." Bright was all ears. "Bright, don't spend money and energy to cure me. I am old and do not want that any more. I just want to leave peacefully and see your

Grandma happily. She has been lying there alone for years, and has been waiting for me for years." Wilfred said and seemed to be delivering his last words. "Please take care of Rose from now on. If she really makes any mistakes, I hope you can guide her well. But don't give up on her. She is also a pitiful child. Her mother is not a good mother. As for her father..." Wilfred paused, "there is a secret I am going to tell you. In fact, Chandler may not be Rose's real father. Her real father may be Zach. I overheard Joy threaten Zach with the baby in her belly. If Zach didn't break up, Joy said she would die with the baby. But with Joy's personality, she would not keep the baby as Zach was dead. So, I am not sure whether Rose is Zach's child. If she is, there is someone related to Zach in the world. It can comfort the spirit of him." Joy was crazy and even threatened Zach with the child back then. So, Wilfred and his wife were all guilty and sad. Bright was very shocked when he heard this secret. "Bright, I'm telling you this, because I know you won't dislike her even if she may not be the lady of the Linder family. I have an infallible eye for men. You are righteous and strong as a man. I'm relieved to tell you. You don't have to tell Rose about this secret. She's happy now. There's no need to upset her with these things." Bright nodded and followed Wilfred's instructions, "I understand." Wilfred nodded in satisfaction, "Then when I regain my strength, we will leave the hospital. Just send me back home. I want to go home. I don't have much time left. If I don't go back now, I'm afraid I'll never be able to go back...."

"Grandpa..." Bright wanted to say something else, but was interrupted by Wilfred who raised his hand.

"Bright, stop saying anything or persuading me. I've thought it all through. I've lived long enough at my age. I just want to sleep with your Grandma. Maybe it's sad for you when I die. But for me, I am happy to be with the people I love forever. Just like you and Rose, you guys are always together. I also want to be with your Grandma all the time. So stop persuading me. Just listen to me. This is the last thing I ask you for help in my life. This is my wish. So, just help me." Wilfred didn't look sad at all. Instead, she was relaxed. Bright finally did not say more. Facing Wilfred's last request, he could

only do as he was told. "OK, as you wish." Wilfred smiled happily. Rose, who was separated from them only by a wall, bit her lip, suppressing the mixed feelings inside. She turned around, walked to the sofa, and sat down. Just now when she woke up, she heard Wilfred and Bright's conversation. Those words shocked her. No wonder her mother had never liked her much since she was a child. It was just because she was Zach's daughter. And her real father was forced to die by her mother....

Chapter 413 Strongly Call for Such a Benefit Every Day

Rose sat there, absent-minded. Her soul seemed to flow out of the body. She was dumbfounded. Until she heard footsteps, she wiped the teardrops on the corners of her eyes and reclined on the couch again. Bright pushed the door open and stepped to the couch, seeing Rose sleeping sideways and inward. He bent down and reached out to push her hair on her forehead and face back, and lowered his head to kiss her on the corner of her eye. Rose's eyelashes moved. She slowly turned her head, opened her clear eyes, and met his gaze. "You awake?" Bright smiled and looked at her angelic face. Rose nodded. "Are you hungry? I'll go get you some food." She hadn't eaten anything since this morning when she heard the news that Wilfred fainted. Now that she had slept for some time, she might already be hungry. Bright was about to get up. But Rose reached out and wrapped her arms around his neck, lowered Bright's head, and then kissed him. Bright didn't expect Rose to do this. He was slightly shocked, but calmly accepted her kiss. He gently embraced her. They leaned close to each other and unrestrainedly kissed, as if only she and he were left in the world. In contrast to Bright's gentleness, Rose seemed a bit impatient. She did not let go of Bright until she could hardly breathe. When her lips and tongue were a bit numb, she let go of him. Her hands still gripped his shirt collar. She lingeringly rested her forehead against his, not wanting to let him go. Bright sat down obediently. Rose took the opportunity to worm her way into his arms, snuggling up to him like a cat. "What's wrong?" Bright felt that something was wrong with Rose. She had never been so restless, sad, and devoted as she was today. "Nothing. I just miss you."

"I'm right here."

"I still miss you though."

"Naughty girl." Bright lightly pinched her cheeks, "Is there something you're hiding from me? Or did you do something wrong? You are so nice now."

"Can't I be nice?" Rose fiddled with his long and slender fingers. Bright felt that Rose was a little strange after waking up. He did not know what was wrong, but felt that she was a bit different. He reached out and touched Rose's forehead, "Are you sure you're okay?"

"Of course I am." Rose slapped away his large palm on her forehead and got up, "I'm going to see if Grandpa's awake."

"Grandpa just woke up. I came to ask you to go see him. But I didn't expect Mrs. Lee to be so enthusiastic and gave me a passionate kiss today." Bright was a bit surprised, "I strongly call for such a benefit every day."

"Dream on." Rose stood up. "You are indeed beautiful." Bright made a gesture with his hands to

Rose's slim figure. Rose blushed quietly, glared at him, and went to Wilfred's ward. She walked to Wilfred's bed. Seeing the much thinner Wilfred and

thinking of what Wilfred had just said, she couldn't hold back the sad emotions inside.

"Rose, come here. Let me take a good look at you." Grandpa tapped the edge of the bed. "Grandpa." When she called out to Grandpa, Rose's eyes were red. "Why are you crying?" Wilfred coaxed her, "It's my fault for making you worry again."

"No, Grandpa. It is because Bright bullies me." Rose looked like a child who was complaining to her elders. Her eyes were clear and charming.

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Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

Wilfred looked at Bright who came in after her and smiled, "Rose, I will believe you if you say that Bright is not good in other ways. But I definitely do not believe that he will bully you."

"Grandpa, you are biased." Rose was unhappy, "You ignore me after I married Bright." Bright looked pitiful, "How dare I bully you with Grandpa around?"

"Rose, I have eyes. I can see how good Bright is to you. I also remember

how good he is to me." Wilfred was grateful inside. If it wasn't for Bright spending money and manpower to cure him, he would have been gone. Fortunately, he survived until Rose and Bright got married. He sent his beloved granddaughter to the man who loved her, fulfilling his last wish. Rose knew how good Bright was and did not contradict what Wilfred

said. "Grandpa, let me pare an apple for you." Rose changed the subject. "Rose, wait. I want to talk to you." Wilfred took her hand and stopped her from getting up. Rose listened attentively, "I just discussed with Bright. When I get out of the hospital, I will go back home to see your Grandma and tell her the good news of you and Bright getting married. She will be happy too."

"Well, Grandpa, it sounds great. We'll listen to you." Rose smiled and agreed, "I also want to go back to worship Grandma."

"I'll make the arrangements. Let's have a rest first and leave the day after tomorrow." Bright was always the one who made all the arrangements. "OK." Rose then peeled the apple, cut it into small pieces, and gave it to

Grandpa with a small fork. "Grandpa, eat more fruit. The apple is very sweet and delicious."

"Alright."

"Grandpa, I'll read the news to you."

"Grandpa, it is time to have a meal. These are all your favorite food."

"Grandpa, I'll massage your shoulders and legs."

"Grandpa, tell me a story about my childhood...."

"Grandpa...." Rose turned the sadness and reluctance in her heart into motivation, cherishing every minute she spent with Wilfred, hoping that she could

make Wilfred happy every day in these last days. She felt that she could only do so much. She must do it. Joy came to the hospital the next day, did not see Wilfred, and only

stayed for an hour and left. She came to the hospital on the third day again when Wilfred was

discharged. Wilfred finally saw Joy before he left and said to her, "Joy, don't visit me anymore. Just live the life you want."

"Dad...."

"Go back." Wilfred got in the special car that Bright had prepared to the airport and

took the Lee family's private plane back to City Y. There was a professional medical team on board in case of emergency.

In addition to the doctor, Bill was also there. He arranged everything for Bright. The offer was so good. Wilfred could lie down on the plane, so that he wouldn't be too tired. The whole trip was very nice. After arriving at the airport in City Y, they had lunch and moved, and then took a special car to the hometown. Not only was Wilfred not tired, but he was in good spirits and very happy on the way. The closer they got to home, the brighter the smile on Wilfred's face. He would talk something about the familiar sights when he saw them, while Rose and Bright would listen to him attentively._

Chapter 414 You Will Know I Can Be More Overbearing

At 4 p.m., they finally got to the village. This time, two luxury cars drove into the Young family and were parked in the yard. This situation aroused the curiosity of the villagers. They all came to the Young family. Then, they saw that Mr. Wilfred came back. Wilfred greeted them

loudly with a deep smile on his face. This kind of happiness could not be faked but came from his heart. Seeing Wilfred in such good spirits and mood at this moment, Rose also smiled and her eyes were wet a bit. Bright stood beside her, reached out, and gently held her shoulder. "Isn't this good? Why are you crying?" "Grandpa hasn't smiled like this for a long time." Rose gently wiped the corners of her eyes with her fingers, "I am just glad to see Grandpa like this. This is the grandpa I know. I think I finally understand how Grandpa feels now."

"As long as Grandpa is happy, everything is worth it." Bright naturally felt that. When people were outside, they would finally return to their hometown. Only then could they truly feel at ease. Rose nodded in agreement. Although she still had mixed feelings, it was good as long as Grandpa was happy. "Bill, distribute the things you brought to guys." Bright had asked someone to prepare some gifts before they returned. Bill took the order and distributed the things to the neighbors who came with the medical team. Ms. Flower also came to join in the fun. She not only got the gift, but also saw Rose, and was extremely happy. Ms. Flower gave Rose a warm hug with tears in her eyes, "Mr. Bright, Rose, I have thought I would never see you again. I did not expect you to come back so soon. I'm so happy."

"Grandpa felt homesick. So we came back." Rose looked at the warm-hearted and pure neighbors, and felt warmed, "What are you crying about?"

"I'm just happy." Ms. Flower smiled with tears in her eyes, "How long will you stay here this time? Tomorrow, I will make fish for you."

"I don't know. I'll stay as long as I can." Rose replied after some thought.

At this time, the neighbors who had received the gifts came to thank Bright and Rose with a big smile on their faces. They all warmly invited Bright and Rose to their home for dinner. Wilfred silenced the people,

"Guys, I have good news for you. Rose and

Bright got married. These are their wedding gifts to everyone. Thank you all for your care and help to me." During the period when Wilfred

left, it was the neighbors who helped

him farm and watch his house. "Mr. Wilfred, don't mention it. We are all neighbors and should help

each other."

"So are we going to attend Mr. Bright and Rose's wedding?" Wilfred

looked at Bright and Rose, thinking of that they had just had

their wedding and he fell ill before they could come to. He didn't want to trouble them and tried to retort, "They just came back

to see you guys...."

"Grandpa, leave it to me." After getting Wilfred's approval, Bright then

spoke, "Guys, the day after tomorrow, we will hold a wedding at the

Young family. Everyone can come and don't need to offer red

envelopes." These people were excited when they heard this. The village hadn't had

a wedding for a long time. Then the neighbors dispersed. Wilfred said,

"Bright, it is late today. Isn't

it too hasty to have a wedding in three days? In fact, you don't have to do so."

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

Top Female Celebrities Share Their Biggest Body Insecurities "Grandpa, it

is just a happy thing. It's good for everyone to have fun

together. Besides, if Rose and I have a wedding here, Grandma can also

see it." Bright was thoughtful, "Don't worry. Just leave it to me." Wilfred

understood and was grateful, and then went to rest. Rose did not expect

that Bright was this kind as a great president. He

would even have a wedding in such a small place the day after

tomorrow. Small villages were always not as good as big cities in all

aspects. It was really too hasty and hard. "Are you sure you can do it the day after... tomorrow?" Rose was still

worried. Bright raised his hand to watch his watch and looked to Bill, "There are

55 hours between now and noon the day after tomorrow. Bill, show me your ability. If you do a good job on this, you can get whatever you want, whether it's a promotion, a raise, or a bonus." Bill frowned. He was reluctant, but had to take the order, "Mr. Bright, I will do a good job. I don't want a promotion, a raise, or a bonus."

"Then what do you want, Bill? Just say it." Rose felt that this was indeed difficult for Bill and wanted to fulfill his wish. "I want Mr. Bright and Mrs. Bright to give me a wife." Bill was very sad.

In fact, he had had several girlfriends. His first love in college broke up with him because of graduation. When he just started to work, his girlfriend broke up with him because he was poor. Then after he became Bright's assistant, he broke up with his girlfriend again because he had no time to spend with her.... Now he became a middle-aged man. He really suffered from a hard lot. Every day he saw Mr. Bright and Mrs. Bright do PDA, he was envious. Rose's eyes widened when she heard the request. She couldn't believe

Bill was still single, "With your condition, it shouldn't be hard to have a girlfriend, right?"

"It takes time to make girlfriends. I work hard every day. I'm... I'm tired." Bill said pitifully. "Bill, are you complaining about me?" Bright raised his left eyebrow

lightly. Bill spoke as if he was very dissatisfied with Bright. "Of course I am not." Bill immediately shook his head with a smile on his face, "I am envious of Mr. Bright and Mrs. Bright's good relationship, and also want to have a girlfriend."

"If you do a good job this time, I can fix you up with the lady in City J whoever you take a fancy. But it relies on your efforts if you want her to be your wife." Bright promised. "Or maybe we can give Bill a month off and let him go looking for his

right girl?" Rose also suggested. "Can I have both?" Bill grinned. "I'll see how you do." Bright glanced at his watch again, "You only have 18 hours and 45 minutes left." Bill gritted his teeth and encouraged himself, "I'll fight for my own

lifelong happiness!" After saying that, Bill left quickly. Rose saw that Bill was energetic and seemed to slog his guts out. "Honey, I suddenly feel so sorry for Bill," Rose sighed. "What are you talking about?" Bright

glanced at her coldly. "Are you jealous of Bill?" Rose frowned, "You're too overbearing!"

"You can only have me in your eyes and heart." Bright pointed to her left chest with sharp eyes, "And you will know I can be more overbearing!" With that, Bright then kissed her fiercely. Chapter 415 She Has Faith in Him

With Bill's great efforts, the wedding banquet was held as scheduled on the square of the Young family's county. There were too many people, so only the square could accommodate so many guests. There was a long row of serving tables. The wedding scene was so jubilant that it was like having a New Year Party. Although Bright and Rose didn't take any red envelopes from everyone, the enthusiastic villagers sent them some things, such as local chicken (duck) eggs, beans, sweet potatoes, peanuts, dried pork and beef, and even live chicken, ducks and rabbits... The countryside customs were way out of line with Bright's noble temperament, but he was very polite with the villagers. No matter what the situation was, Bright would adapt himself to it. Bright and Rose raised their glasses to the villagers who came to their wedding party. "Cross-cupped wine." Rose and Bright looked like a perfect match and the villagers clapped with cheers to ask them to drink cross-cupped wine. Bright and Rose gave in to their enthusiasm. They faced each other, wrapped their arms around each other and drank the wine. "Wish Rose and Mr. Lee a happy marriage!"

"Rose is blessed to be loved by Mr. Lee. She's getting younger and prettier."

"Mr. Lee is handsome and rich. What a good luck that Rose marries Mr. Lee." The happiest of all was Grandpa, who was surrounded by the villagers and received congratulations.

In the afternoon, Bright and Rose helped Grandpa to Grandma's grave and they put some fruit cakes and meat on the grave. Grandpa picked up a cloth to wipe the Grandma's photos, and tidies up Grandma's grave. The grave next to her grandmother's was Zach's. Rose looked at it for a long time, and her mood was very different from the last time she came here. She stepped forward and put the fruit and wine in front of the tomb, staring at the name 'Zach'. Her fingertips trembled as she reached over the carved name.

'Are you really my father?' Rose thought doubtfully. Bright did not disturb her, but looked at her in silence. After Grandpa sorted out the weeds and branches, he stood in front of the grave with a glass of wine. And Bright and Rose stood behind Grandpa. Grandpa smiled and said, "Dear, Bright and Rose get married and they hold a wedding party in the village. All the villagers came to congratulate us. See, they are still having fun now."

"Dear, Bright, Rose and I have come to see you again and brought you some wedding cakes and fruit. How are you now? I will be with you soon. I miss you so much..."

"Here's a toast to you, dear." With that, they poured the wine on the ground. "Bright, Rose, you go home first. I want to spend some time with your grandmother alone."

"Grandpa, we'll pick you up later," said Bright, and then left with Rose. Bright was walking on the country road, with Rose's hand in his. The fields were planted with oranges, pomelos... The aroma of melon drifted along the road the made Bright and Rose feel fresh. "Tell me if you have something on your mind." Rose kept lowering her head and was not high-spirited, so Bright was a bit worried. "No." Rose shook her head. "You can rely on me. Don't bear everything alone."

Bright stopped and held her shoulders. "You are like a blank sheet of paper for me and I can see everything clearly."

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Rose's eyelids quivered and her lips tightened. "I heard what Grandpa has said to you," she whispered. "You want to know if Zach is your father, but you are afraid to know." Bright guessed it right. Rose nodded, "Yes. I'm afraid."

"You are not afraid that you are not the lady of the Linder family, but that he's your father, and that your mother killed him." Bright spoke out what was on Rose's mind. "Would your family accept me if I am not the lady of the Linder family but an ordinary woman? Would I disgrace you, and make you be laughed at for marrying such an ordinary person?" Rose was worried and felt extremely diffident. "What makes you think so?" Bright held her face in his hands. "Do I

need anyone else to tell me what kind of woman should I marry? Do you think there will be men who dare laugh at me?"

"Now that you are my wife, you are a member of the Lee family. Don't you think you see yourself as an outsider by saying that? Rose, your birth can't determine who you are. Besides, what others think can't change my decision to give you happiness. Do you believe me?" Rose nodded heavily. Rose trusted him completely. "If you trust me, don't care about anything. Just believe that we can be

happy." Bright told her to concentrate on their life and not to care about too many voices from the outside world, which would only disturb her mind. Rose nodded again. Bright let her rest on his shoulder and they looked at the horizon. The blue sky had been dyed orange by the sun, and gradually turned to gold. It was very beautiful. "The sky is so beautiful."

"Our lives will be more beautiful than this."

"Yes." Looking at the beautiful scenery, Rose and Bright forgot all the troubles

in their hearts for the moment. An hour later, they went back to pick up Grandpa. From a distance, they saw Grandpa leaning against the cold gravestone, as if he depended on her. As they approached, they saw Grandpa's eyes closed as if he were

asleep. A faint orange-gold glow lit up his face, and he wore a contented smile. "Grandpa..." Rose called him. But her grandfather didn't answer her, and she began to panic. Bright reached for Grandpa's nose and carotid artery. Rose stared at

Bright doing this with her eyes wide open. Bright then shook his head at her. "Grandpa passed away." Rose stood still, tears welling up in her eyes, and then flowed down her

face. Rose couldn't believe her grandfather had left them so suddenly. Bright felt distressed as he saw that Rose was trying to hold back her tears. He hugged her and said, "It's all right to cry."

"Grandpa..." Rose called to Grandpa loudly, but he could not hear her anymore. _____ Chapter 416 God Bless Her

The village was still immersed in the excitement of the wedding banquet, while sadness filled the newlyweds' hearts beside the silent grave... Rose clutched at Bright's clothes in great pain. Her eyes were blurred with tears as she looked at Grandpa leaning on the gravestone. She thought of the past, and also thought of what he had said in the hospital.

She didn't know whether to be happy for her grandfather or to feel sad

for herself. Rose cried until her tears were dry. Bright stayed with her silently, not saying a word. He wanted to give her some time to vent and eased down. Rose released Bright and knelt in front of her Grandpa. "Grandpa..." Rose sobbed and called for Grandpa again. Bright crouched down and said, "Grandpa smiled as he passed away, which means he was happy. He could see Grandma again, which means much to him than anything else. He had suffered so much, and it's a relief to pass away..."

"I see, but I'm still sad. I'll never hear Grandpa call me again." Rose leaned back on Bright's shoulder. "I know you're sad to lose your grandfather, but you still have me, Doris, and a family." Bright held her soft hand. "Let's spend more time here with Grandpa." Rose closed her eyes slowly, and she felt so painful that she couldn't breathe. She just got married to Bright. Happy as she was, she lost her grandfather.

It was as if she had fallen from heaven to hell, and Rose could not bear it and fell into a coma due to a great grief. Bright looked at Rose, who was pale in his arms. With one arm around her, he called Bill. Bill had been busy for two days, so he was having a rest now. As soon as he saw Bright was calling him, he perked up and asked, "Mr. Lee, what can I do for you?"

"Bill, Rose's grandfather passed away. Get a professional team to take care of it." Bright's voice sounded calm, but he felt grieved. Bright was also under great pressure. Now that her grandfather had passed away, Rose would be in a bad mood and couldn't be able to take care of the company. So, he had no time to relax or be sad. He had got to hold on now. When Bill heard the bad news, his mind suddenly became clear. "Yes, Mr. Lee, leave it to me. Take good care of Mrs. Lee." "Bill, thank you." Bright felt that the rightest decision was to bring Bill along with him and to have him shared the burden. "No, Mr. Lee. It's my pleasure to serve you. You may rest assured. I will take care of the business." Bill felt sorry for Bright, too. Things that happened these days were important, and his mood went ups and downs like riding a roller coaster. "And get a doctor to see Rose. She fainted." Bright couldn't leave now. He held Rose and guarded for Grandpa while waiting for the professional team to arrive. "Okay, I'll send someone over at once." Bright hung up the phone. He looked at Rose in his arms, whose eyes

were swollen with tears and her face was full of tears. "Grandma, Grandpa, rest assured. I will take good care of Rose. You have to be happy in another world, and you don't have to worry about her." Bright looked at Grandpa's body and Grandma's tombstone. "Please bless her if you can hear me." Bright didn't wait long before a doctor arrived, followed by a professional funeral team.

After examining Rose, the doctor said to Bright, "Mrs. Lee is in a coma because of excessive sadness. She will be all right after a sleep." The funeral team, led by Bill, brought Grandpa back to the Young Family. Bright carried Rose home on his back. The last glimmer of gold in the sky had dissipated, and the main room of the Young Family was ready for the funeral hall. Grandpa was placed in a fine coffin, and the layout with white and black showed the solemnity and sadness. A happy day turned to a sad one. The villagers were sad for Bright and Rose. Ms. Flower was in tears. Everyone was so shocked and unprepared for the change. But they all came to help Bright and Rose to prepare for Grandpa's funeral. Bright thanked everyone, and told them to get some rest, and told them to visit Wilfred at 1 p.m. to 5 p.m. today and tomorrow. The Young family was decorated in white, and sad music sounded. Bright knelt down on the futon and burned Joss paper for Grandpa. The red flame outlined his outline. Then a person knelt beside him. Bright knew it was Rose. "How are you now?" Bright asked her. "I'm fine." Rose nodded and put the Joss paper in the fire, which instantly turned into ashes. After burning the Joss paper, he gave a bow to Grandpa and helped Rose to have some rest. "If you don't feel well, take more rest. I am here to take care of it," said Bright. "I'm fine." Rose smiled lightly, but her eyes were swollen and she looked haggard because she had been crying for a long time. "Thank you." Bright shook his head. His dark eyes were darker than the night. "I had a dream that my grandpa and grandma were happy together and they told me not to worry. Grandpa was right. He didn't have any regrets anymore, so I need to move on." When Rose saw Grandma and Grandpa smiling so brightly in her dream, she knew that she should

bless them. "I'm glad you can move on." Bright said with relief. He was really afraid that she could not get over the difficulty. "I'm going to pull myself together. I have you and Doris, and I'm going to reassure Grandma and Grandpa that I am fine." Rose decided to let go and think positively so that she wouldn't feel so sad. Just then Bill walked over. "Mr. Lee." And he glanced at Rose, who understood that they wanted to have a private talk. Rose said to Bright, "I want to stay here with Grandpa. You can have a talk with Mr. Bill." Bright patted her on the shoulder and went to the corner of the yard with Bill. "Mr. Lee, President Lee and Madam know what happened to Rose's Grandpa. They will send a person here to express their condolence." Bill told Bright what Francis had said on the phone. "Yes. Got it." "As for the work, I have sent some information to your mailbox. There's something wrong with the acquisition of HT Company and it's a bit urgent." There were too many things that needed Bright to handle. Bill was worried about Bright's health. "Okay, get my computer ready. I'll get to the car to handle it," Bright ordered Bill, "Look after Rose and tell me if something goes wrong." "Yes." _____

Chapter 417 To Think in Big Picture

Bright was dealing with work in the car, frowning all the time. The light of the computer lit up his face, making him look particularly cold. Hearing his workers' opinions, he said, "You can't even handle such a simple thing! If I have to do everything myself, why should I hire you? I don't want to provide for a group of dumb-heads." The workers bowed their heads after being scolded. Bright didn't want to waste too much time on these people, so he issued an ultimatum, "I am determined to win the HT acquisition. If anything goes amiss, don't blame me for being fierce. That's it." Bright closed the computer, leaned back in his chair, and touched his eyebrows. He rested on the car for about half an hour. Then he got out and went to the Young Family. At three o'clock in the morning, the Young Family was lonely and cold, although the lights were bright. As soon as Bright entered the room, he saw Rose sitting at the edge of

the hall, watching over her grandfather. When someone passed away, his family would stay overnight. Wilfred had been living alone for several years. He had no relatives except Rose and Bright, so the duty fell on them. Rose was not sleepy and wanted to spend more time with her grandfather in the last few days. Rose felt the coolness of the night and hugged herself. Then a woolen shawl was laid around Rose's shoulders, filling her with warmth. "Go to rest, I'll watch it." Bright sorted out her shawl carefully so that she wouldn't get cold. Rose looked at Bright's white shirt, which was already a little creased. His eyes were bloodshot and his face was covered with the stubble of several nights, which made him look a little tired. Rose put her hand on his face and felt distressed for him. "I slept for a long time today so I'm not sleepy at all. But you have been working. You should have a rest." Rose stood up. "I'll get you some hot water. Wash your face and feet and sleep in my room." Bright stopped her and said, "Let's stay with Grandpa." "No, what you need most now is rest," Rose insisted. "What would I do if you fell, too? Who am I going to rely on?" "I won't fall." Bright looked at her eyes and said, "I will be your back forever." "Darling, thank you." Rose was filled with gratitude. "What I did is paid off." Bright pulled her back and sat her down again. "I have sent the others to rest. Let's spend the night together." Rose let right rest on her shoulder. "You can have a rest and be with me like this." "Yes." Bright then listened to Rose and rested on her. In this way, they did not say anything, just spending the night quietly. The next morning, Francis's housekeeper and assistant came on behalf of the Lee family with a white wreath and many other things. Although this represented that the Lee family attached importance to Wilfred's funeral, it was more convincing that Bright could stay here to deal with these matters. But Rose did not expect that they were accompanied by Joy, but she came alone without Chandler. Only when she saw the funeral hall in the main room did she believe that her father was really gone. She walked slowly down the hall and looked at her father's picture. He

smiled so happily.

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Joy, with tears in her eyes, knelt down in front of her father and cried bitterly, "Dad, I am back. Dad..." Then she lost control and cried out loud. Rose didn't feel sad as she watched Joy cry, and wanted to drive Joy away. Rose was about to walk to Joy when Bright took her hand and told her

not to do it with a serious look in his eyes. So she stopped and held back her anger. Joy burned some Joss paper and bowed to her father. Then she got up

and walked to Bright and Rose, saying, "Bright, Rose, thank you. As daughter, I didn't fulfill my duty to take care of my father and have incommoded you so much."

"It's not tiring to stay whole night with Grandpa. Instead, Ms. Young must be tired since you took such a long journey to the small village," said Rose ridiculously. But Bright remained polite to Joy, "Mom, this is what we should do. You

must be tired now. Take a rest first."

"Yes." Joy nodded. "I don't think Grandpa wants to see you." Rose's meaning was clear. "Rose, I just want to be with your grandfather for the last few days. If

there is anything else, let's talk about it later, shall we?" Joy didn't want to look for trouble. "I have nothing to talk to you." Rose looked at Joy coldly, making Joy

feel uncomfortable. "Rose, I don't want to argue with you." Joy pressed her lips. "You should never have come."

"But I'm his daughter and I just wanted to see him off one last time."

"My grandparents disowned you long ago."

Joy bit her lips and looked at her daughter who was hostile to her.

In her father's funeral hall, she didn't want to cause any trouble, so she looked at Bright and asked him for help. Bright also didn't want to see them fight with each other, and he pulled

Rose away from grandpa's funeral hall and said to her, "Just one word."

"If you want to say something good for her, I advise you not." Rose flatly rejected him. "Rose, I know you have a lot of resentment towards your mother, but

what others will think if you have quarrels with your mother when Grandpa's funeral hasn't been finished? That will only make yourself a

joke. So, put the overall situation first." Bright patiently analyzed the stakes for her. "You promised you will listen to me. Keep your word." Rose pressed her lips stubbornly, looking at Bright who had done so much for her. She could not bear to increase his burden, so she said, "Yes, I promise you, but I do it for Grandpa's sake and for your sake. It doesn't mean I'll forgive or accept her."

"I know my wife is most reasonable." Bright smiled lightly. "We have to send Grandpa away happily." When the time came, all the villagers came with leaden hearts to see

Wilfred off and comforted Bright and Rose, but they were surprised to see Joy. "I didn't expect Joy to be back."

"Yeah, we thought you weren't coming back."

"Why are you alone? Where's your husband?" _

Chapter 418 Their Friends and Relatives "I heard that you marry to a rich man. Why don't you bring him back?"

"Well, there are many rules in the rich families, and we can't poke our nose into it."

"Yes. I still think Zach is a better choice. I didn't know why Joy chose another man."

Joy didn't tell Chandler that she was back home as she knew that there must be gossips about her. After all, many people knew that she and Zach fell in love, and they

thought Joy and Zach would get married. But she left and Zach died.

Zach had a better choice back then, as the village leader's daughter loved him, but he only loved Joy. Joy did not regret choosing Chandler, but she did not want to admit that

Zach died because of her. "Well, if you've worshiped Wilfred, please go so that others can come

in." Bill got a hint from Bright and led the people out. Joy did not rest, but wore in mourning dress waiting by the funeral hall, giving thanks to the guests. No matter what others said, she didn't

answer back. Rose could see that Joy had endured the scold, but Rose didn't help her. When the funeral finished, they were no longer related.

It was rainy the next day. The sky was so gloomy, just like Rose's mood these two days. Rose was very unhappy. Only few people of the village came. Rose sat under the eaves looking

at the rain, when some people came. She stood up and saw many people came in. The familiar faces made

Rose's eyes red. Nora and Alan, Jayden and Sia, William and Jane, Matthew, and even Sky. Harry, David, Stefan... His best friends and relatives were here. They all had their own jobs to attend to, but they put aside their own business to come here, just to comfort and accompany Rose and Bright. Rose would never forget the friendly care for the rest of her life. Regardless of the rain, Rose trotted forward and hugged Nora. She couldn't help but cry on Nora's shoulder. "Rose, why didn't you tell me? If we hadn't heard the news at the resort, you wouldn't have told us and handled all the things by yourself, right?" Nora scolded Rose, but she was more concerned about Rose. "It's not easy to come to the village. I don't want to bother you." Rose released Nora. "And you have your work to do."

"We are best friends, and no matter how far it will be, I will come to accompany you." Nora wiped the tears for Rose. "Nothing is as important as yours right now."

"Rose, don't be sad," Sia comforted. "Thanks, Sia, I'm fine, but you guys came all this way. I'm so grateful."

Rose's eyes were red, and she felt moved. "Rose, I didn't want her to come, but she insisted, so I have to listen to her." Jayden gave Sia a whining look. "Jayden, don't be naughty." Nora teased Jayden. "Jayden, cherish the person when she's still around you." Rose was more open-minded after her grandfather's death. Then Rose hugged her friends one by one. She came to Sky, who stared at her pale face and said, "Rose, I'm sorry I'm late."

"No, thank you, Sky." Rose smiled. She was about to open her arms to Sky, but Bright hugged Rose in his arms and stretched out his hand to Sky, saying, "Mr. Tanner, thank you for coming here." Sky looked at Bright's hand stretched out in front of him and smiled. He did not mind Bright's rejection and shook hands with him. Bright was so jealous that Nora could not help laughing. "He's also my Grandpa, so it stands to reason why I come here." In Sky's heart, Wilfred was his Grandpa.

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Bright also shook hands with Rose's friends to show his thanks. "Bright, since we're here, let's do whatever we can for you." Harry looked at Bright, who hadn't slept for two days. "Take care of yourself." "Man will die. Don't be too sad." Rose and Bright had accepted the fact that Grandpa had passed away. Then all the friends worshiped Wilfred and burned some Joss paper. The night was enlivened by the arrival of Rose's friend. This night was the last night. Tomorrow they were going to cremate Rose's grandfather. Bright had wasted a lot of time since he got married. He couldn't waste any more time here because there were more important things for him to deal with. Rose knew that Bright had done too much for her, so she wanted to keep the procedure simple. They would set out at 4 a.m. for the cremation and finish the burial before 11 a.m. Grandfather and grandmother were buried together, as Grandpa wished. They wouldn't let him have any more regrets. Everyone presented a chrysanthemum on Grandpa's grave to express mourning. Rose was calm in the whole process. She calmly accepted the fact that her grandfather had left her forever and was buried with her grandmother as he had wished. As soon as her Grandpa's funeral was over, Rose wanted to go home. Bright, on the other hand, was worried about her. "Why don't you rest here today and leave tomorrow morning?" "No, I'm fine, and I can rest on the plane." Rose reached out her hand to caress Bright's face. The stubble on his jaw gave him a languid, attractive charm. "I want to go home." Bright kissed her hands gently and said, "Alright." So they all left the village together. As the villagers watched the luxury cars leave one by one, they were all envious of Rose's good luck. After a long journey, they finally arrived home at three o'clock in the afternoon. As there were things to deal with in City H, they returned to the Asgard Lake Community. Both Bright and Rose had decided to go back to City J to start a new life when they finished the matters here. The next day, Rose went to see Grandma at the Linder Family to tell to

her that she was about to go to City J. Grandma congratulated Rose and told her not to worry about her. An hour later Rose left the Linder Family and then went to a testing

institute. Rose gave two samples for identification to the staff, "Could you please

help me do the DNA test? Thank you."

"It's urgent. Can I get the result in three days?" Rose wouldn't be at City H much longer. "Yes."

"Thanks a lot." Rose was relieved. She didn't want to leave it a doubt in her mind. She wanted to know her

true origins. _____ Chapter 419 The Title of Mrs. Lee's Is really Useful

When Rose returned to the company, she clearly felt that her colleagues' attitudes toward her were different. They treated her very friendly, and even with awe, as if they were afraid of offending her.

Rose also raved that it was really nice to have a rich and powerful husband. The title of Mrs. Lee's was really useful. It could drive away those who had evil minds. But she treated everyone as usual. The first thing she needed to do now was to hand in her resignation to Matthew.

It was the second time she had quit, and she might never come back. Matthew looked at the resignation letter Rose had put on his desk and felt a little depressed. "The day comes at last. I know that you will not come back this time. Losing such a capable subordinate and bosom friend as you is a great loss for me."

"Mr. Sue, even if I'm no longer your subordinate, we're still friends."

Rose smiled and extended her hand to Matthew. "You're welcome to my place any time."

"Well, you've gotten used to be Mrs. Lee now." Matthew reached over to shake her hand. "Take care, Rose."

"You, too." Rose nodded, "Before I leave, I will try to finish the work and hand it over. Rest assured that I will not drop the ball."

"I never worry about that." Matthew appreciated Rose's way of working, so he was willing to make friends with her. "Since you are leaving, let's have a dinner together today."

"I'm not available tonight, but lunch is fine. I'll treat you." Rose released his hand and her eyes looked bright. She had recovered from the sad fact that her grandfather had passed away. "Well, I'll ask my secretary to book a restaurant. We'll start at exactly

eleven fifty." Matthew readily accepted the offer. Rose went off to do her own business. She wanted to get everything done as soon as possible before she left. At noon, Rose and Matthew had lunch together. The environment of the restaurant was very quiet. In the corner, a young girl was playing a piano, which was greatly pleasant to the ear. "It's a nice place." Rose took a sip of lemonade. "Yes, it's quiet and elegant," Matthew cut the steak. "How is your mother? Have you worked things out with Miss Shaw?" Rose show some care for his recent situation. Matthew gently put a small piece of steak in his mouth, and then he said slowly, "I went to the police station to pick up my mother that day and came home, and Velina cleared things up in front of my mother." "She said I didn't have sex with her at all, so she and I are innocent. She also told my mother that she would not pester me and would apologize to me."

"My mother didn't say anything, but the next day she went home with Velina. Maybe she wouldn't intervene in my life anymore. Wyatt and I can live a peaceful life again. I suddenly felt that such life is happiest." Matthew smiled slightly. He raised the goblet and gave the wine a few slow shakes. "Congratulations." Rose raised her glass to Matthew. Matthew clinked his glass against hers and had a sip. But suddenly, a loud sound sounded in the hall. And it attracted the attention of Rose and Matthew. Two tables away, a waitress was slapped by a woman and fell to the ground with the drinks she was carrying.

Matthew paused a bit, but he didn't take a look at that waitress. And then he finished the wine in one gulp and put it down gently. Rose felt the waitress was familiar, but she didn't remember where she had seen her. "Lana George, if you dare to seduce my husband again, I won't just slap you." The noble woman wearing jewelries pinched the waitress's chin fiercely and said, "You have a beautiful face. But I would like to see how you are going to seduce men if you are disfigured. Shame on you!" "Mrs. Harper, you mistook me. I did not seduce Mr. Harper. Mr. Harper said there's a shrew at home and thought I am gentle and considerate, so he always pesters me to drink and chat with him. Mrs. Harper should know better than I what kind of man Mr. Harper is..." In the face of the vicious women, Lana was not timid at all. "You can't keep your man by

your side, so you pick on other women. How ridiculous it is."

"How... How shameful you are!!" Mrs. Harper was furious, and was about to slap Lana, "I have to tear you apart!"

"Are you going to hit me just because you can't outargue me?" Lana's beautiful eyes shone with a look of sarcasm. Just as Mrs. Harper was going to hit Lana, her hand was caught in the air. She turned around and saw it was Matthew who was holding her arm. "Oh, it's Mr. Sue, you'd better not interfere into other's business! This woman is a seductress, and you'll be in bad luck if you are pestered by her."

"Mrs. Harper, don't go too far!" Matthew said coldly and shook her hand away. "Mr. Sue, do you know how the men ended up with when they were with her? Some went bankrupt, some got divorced, and some even lost their lives... I hope Mr. Sue won't be the next one who will be in bad luck. And she deserves to be taught with a lesson!"

"Mrs. Harper, it's against the law to hit people!" Rose could not withstand it. Mrs. Harper looked aside at Rose and warned her, "Take good care of

your man, or it'll be too late when he's lured away."

"Mrs. Harper, Mr. Sue is only a friend of mine. My husband is Bright Lee. If he knows what you said..." Rose just smiled lightly and didn't finish the words. Her overtone was evident. Rose never wanted to hold anyone down with her identity, but she

wouldn't show any respect for a woman like Mrs. Harper. When Mrs. Harper heard Bright's name, she unconsciously trembled and looked embarrassed. "Oh, it's Mrs. Lee. I'm sorry that I didn't recognize you. Could you not

put that in your heart? Don't upset Mr. Lee with this petty thing. I will punish myself." With that, Mrs. Harper slapped herself on the mouth. Rose looked indifferent and did not say a word, and Mrs. Harper did not dare stop. Seeing Mrs. Harper's red and swollen face and mouth, Rose said, "Mrs. Harper, you'd better go to the doctor." As if granted amnesty, Mrs. Harper fled with her friends. Lana, supporting a table, stood up and looked at Rose and Matthew, "Mr. Sue, Mrs. Lee, thank you." Matthew didn't respond, but made his way back to the table first. Rose took a look at Matthew and then comforted Lana, "You're welcome. I can't bear to see others being so unreasonable. I don't think Mrs. Harper will really let it go. You have to be more careful."

"I see." Lana then said, "Let me treat you the meal."

"Thanks, but not this time. Just continue with your work." Rose then turned and left. Chapter 420 He Acted Oddly

Rose and Matthew left the restaurant after they finished the meal. Matthew didn't say anything all the way. He just looked out of the window, with his eyebrows tightened together, as if he had something on his mind. "What's wrong? You haven't spoken since you left the restaurant." Rose

felt Matthew was a bit odd. "Nothing." Matthew smiled dryly and shook his head. Rose didn't ask any further. Everyone has their privacy.

In the afternoon, Rose asked Amy to make a cup of coffee for her. "I don't know what's wrong with Mr. Sue. He seemed to be very angry and scolded all the supervisors in the meeting just now. All people trembled in horror," complained Amy, with a cup of coffee in her hand. "What are you staring at me for?" Rose took a sip of her coffee. "Didn't you have lunch with Mr. Sue? Did you offend him?" Amy looked at Rose carefully. "I offended him?" Rose nudged Amy's forehead with the tip of her

finger and said, "What are you thinking of?" Amy rubbed her forehead. "Although Mr. Sue is always cold and strict with his subordinates, he has rarely been so angry as today. If it wasn't you who upset Mr. Sue, then what happened to him?"

"Don't be gossipy. Focus on your work." Rose said to Amy. "Mr. Sue is the president of the company. It's reasonable that we care about him." Amy cupped her chin in her hand, "Mr. Sue has been a single parent for so many years, and is abstained from sex for too long. Do you think that's the reason he is being so angry? Should we fix him up?"

"How could you know so much? That's not the thing we should interfere into." Rose thought Amy was thinking too much. "Alright, let's go to work."

"You are on good terms with Mr. Sue. Aren't you concerned about him?" Amy said before she left. Rose went on working. But suddenly, something flashed through her

mind. She stopped typing and recalled what had happened. She suddenly realized that Lana looked alike the woman with heavy makeup she met in the underground parking lot last time. At that time, Matthew was also a bit strange. What he acted today was out of his character. Was it related to Lana?

If so, then Matthew's anger might have been justified.

Although Rose had this idea in her heart, she didn't call Matthew or ask

him.

It was his personal matter and she would not ask him if he did not want to talk about it. At the end of the day Rose was waiting for Bright to pick her up. Matthew's car was pulled up in front of her and he said, "Let me take you home."

"No, thanks. He'll be here in a minute." Rose shook her head. Matthew understood and was about to leave when Rose called to him, "Mr. Sue, you have been single for a long time. If you have someone in your mind, go chase her, or you might lose her." Matthew was stunned and then looked at Rose with a smile. "You are a bit talkative today."

"I'll be leaving in a few days. Don't miss me too much," Rose smiled as she spoke. "With Mr. Lee around, I dare not do it." Matthew fought back and drove off. Matthew first went to pick up his son, and then went to the supermarket to buy some vegetables and daily necessities. After His mother had left, the refrigerator was empty. Besides, he had been fed up with the food in the hotel during this period of time and wanted to make something by himself. Wyatt got Matthew to buy new Legos and was very happy, playing with toys all the way home.

As Matthew and Wyatt went to the kitchen with vegetables, Matthew said, "You can't play with your toys until you finish your homework." "Yes, Dad." Matthew then took off his suit jacket, put on an apron and began to cook. Matthew was very skillful at cooking. After all, he had been with his son for many years alone, and he had grown into a master of cooking from the man who knew nothing. Soon, he had the meal ready. "Wyatt, dinner's ready. Go wash your hand and have dinner," Matthew said to Wyatt. Wyatt then went to wash his hands and helped Matthew with his meal. They sat at a table with two dishes and a soup: beef fried with celery, stir-fried spinach, and a tomato-and-egg soup. Matthew filled some soup for Wyatt. "Have some soup before you eat," he said. "You have to finish the rice today. Only when you become strong, can you protect the people you want to protect."

"Yes, Dad," Wyatt picked up the soup and took a sip. "Daddy, I want to protect Doris when I grow up."

"Why?" Matthew's hand paused. "I like her. She's my best friend."

Wyatt's eyes were lit up as he spoke of

Doris. "There's something I need to tell you. Doris may be leaving the school." Matthew stared at his son. "Why?" Wyatt's happy face

crumpled with disappointment and he lost

the appetite. "I don't want her to leave. I'll lose my best friend. I don't want to lose my best friend."

"Doris's parents are going back to work in City J, so Doris is going to school in City J. Although you are apart, you are still best friends."

"You can talk on the phone video so you can meet each other. Dad will take you to see her when the holiday comes, and she can visit you when she comes back to City H." Matthew patiently analyzed the situation for

his son, "The

transportation is well developed, and you can meet her whenever you want to, or you can go to her when you grow up, right?" When Wyatt

heard that, he thought it made sense. "Dad, you're right. We are always good friends wherever Doris is." Matthew stroked Wyatt's hair. "Good.

Have dinner." Wyatt then gulped the food in his bowl. After the meal, Matthew cleaned the kitchen and checked his son's

homework. Wyatt was now learning to play go, and Matthew played with Wyatt

whenever he was free. When it was time to sleep, he would let his son take a shower and go to

bed. Before sleep, he would read some stories to Wyatt, and then go about his business when Wyatt fell asleep. The dustbin needed to be

empty as the rubbish was full, so he went

downstairs to throw out the rubbish and smoked a cigarette by the way.

After smoking a cigarette, and the smell of smoke was blown away, he went back home. Just as he stepped on the stairs, he stopped, turned his

head and

glanced around. Then he fixed his cold eyes on a place and said, "Who's that? Come out."

But no one responded him. Matthew turned and headed for a row of underbrush. It was dark under

the tall trees there. If he hadn't looked closely, he wouldn't have noticed someone was there, let alone that the person dressed in

black. _____ Chapter 421 Your Trick in Front of Him Is Useless

It was a woman. She squatted beside the big tree, circled herself with

her arms, and looked down. Her long black hair hung down at the back, looking like silks and satins. Matthew could not see her clearly, but found that her shoulders were trembling gently. Matthew carefully stared at her for a while, his eyes as cool as the night. He did not say a word, turned around, and was about to leave. The woman heard his footsteps and glanced at his moving figure, saying weakly, "You... don't go." Matthew paused and did not turn around, his voice low, "What are you doing here?" The woman swallowed twice, not knowing how to speak. "You shouldn't come!" Matthew's voice was full of anger. He was displeased that this woman appeared around his house. "I..." The woman pursed her lips, her eyes watery, "I just come to thank you for helping me today. Thank you." "In fact, I was unwilling to do it. If it were just me here, I wouldn't have interfered. You were lucky that Mrs. Lee couldn't bear to see it. So, I lent a hand. Don't overthink it." Matthew said in a cold and harsh tone. He didn't soften at all and disassociate himself from what he had done. "Get the hell out of here." After saying this, Matthew continued to go away, as if he didn't want to stay here for a second longer. "Matthew," The woman saw that he was going to leave and called out to him sharply. "Ms. George, please call me Mr. Matthew," Matthew corrected her, and did not plan to stop at all. He quickly walked out of the low bushes and headed for the opposite building. The woman was anxious. She hesitated, gritted her teeth, and finally chased after him recklessly. Her pace was a little unstable. She instinctively reached out to pull his wrist without thinking. But just as she touched Matthew's skin, he raised his hand to shake her off. The woman's centre of gravity was unstable. Besides, there was injury on her ankle. So, she fell to the ground after being shaken off by Matthew. The rough ground cut the skin of her delicate palm and arm. She endured the pain on her ankle and hand and didn't dare to scream again. Matthew turned to look at the woman who was slowly sitting on the ground. His eyes were cold and full of anger. "Lana, enough! Your trick in front of me is useless!" Matthew's face was

calm. Lana looked up at his distinctly chiseled face with her soft eyes. His indifference made her feel that he kept a distance from her. She could not get close to him even if she tried her best to reach out.

"Matthew, I didn't." Lana shook her head, defending herself. "What are you trying to do this time?" Matthew frowned, ignoring the sadness in her eyes. He would never forget in his life how vicious she was behind her beautiful face.

It was because of this face that he had believed in her. So, he paid a terrible price. "I just wanted to come and see you." Lana was serious, "I just want to

quietly watch you from afar, and did not want to disturb you."

"Do you think I'll believe you when you say that?" Matthew sneered with heavy irony, "You want to see how poor I was during the years you abandoned me?

Now you see, I am leading a good life. Does it disappoint you? I am no longer the Matthew who would believe in your deceitful bullshit again!

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Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

Lana, you know what? I feel sick when I see you now. Even breathing the air of the same place with you is unbearable to me. So, please stay away from me as far as possible." Lana felt hurt after hearing these

words. She felt a tight pain in her

chest and her face looked extremely pale in the night. With her long black hair, she was like a charming ghost. Matthew bent over and leaned towards her, his black eyes meeting her

almond-like eyes. He showed the disgust and hatred in his eyes towards Lana clearly, so that Lana could deeply feel that every word he said was true. He did dislike her. Lana had many thoughts in her mind when she

was found by him. The

only thing she was sure of was that he would definitely hate her. She

had repeatedly persuaded herself. But when he said those harsh

words, she couldn't really ignore it. Her eyes were wet. Tears blurred her eyes and reddened them. She quickly looked away before the tears fell down, not wanting him to

see her tears and to think that she was pretending to be pitiful in front of him. "Is it hard for you to listen to these words? Back then, what you said

was even harder than I did. But I don't think you'll remember these

insignificant things and people. Well... I forgot how heartless Ms. George is. You never care about these words at all." Lana did not answer. Her eyelashes lightly trembled and she slowly picked herself up from the ground. "Mr. Matthew, I'm sorry for the disturbance." Lana bowed slightly. "I'm glad you know it." Matthew said. Lana looked down and could hold back her tears anymore. Tears dripped on the ground at the moment when she turned her back to him. Lana took the opportunity to calm herself down. She straightened herself up again to face Matthew. Her eyes were brighter and clearer than before and had no tears. She turned around with a smile. She had fallen and twisted her ankle in the restaurant and was limping now. The dim streetlight stretched her slender figure.... Matthew did not leave, but watched her go further and further. He frowned for a moment, and then relaxed. Without another glance, he turned and stepped up, his tall figure disappearing inside the door of

the building. He went upstairs and sat down in the living room. He reached into his trouser pocket and took out the box of cigarettes. He took one and lit it, lifting it to his thin lips. The white smoke blurred his cool and handsome face. He just stared at somewhere, lost in thought. It wasn't until the ash burned into Matthew's fingers that he shook his hand and threw it away, only to find his son standing in the corridor to the bedroom. Wyatt raised his hand and rubbed his drowsy eyes, "Daddy...."

"Why are you awake?" Matthew asked him, "It's cold. Hurry to go to bed."

"I'm going to the bathroom." Wyatt walked towards Matthew with a childish voice, "Daddy, why aren't you asleep? And you're smoking. Are you missing Mommy?" Matthew paused and reached out to hold his shoulder, "Why do you say that?"

"Because I know that Daddy is missing Mommy when you smoke." Wyatt looked like he knew it anyway, "Daddy, I miss Mommy too. Let's go get her back, okay?" _____ Chapter 422 Their Story

Matthew looked at his son's tender face and eager eyes with mixed feelings. He didn't know how he was going to tell Wyatt about his mother. He couldn't say it, and didn't want to.

In the past, Wyatt was young and easy to cheat. But now, he grew up day by day and knew more things. Some of his words could no longer

fool him. "Daddy is sleepy. Let's go to bed together." Matthew had no choice but to avoid the question and change the subject. He picked up Wyatt and headed for the bedroom, placing Wyatt on the cute children's bed. Matthew sat on the edge of the bed and reached over to stroke the top of Wyatt's head, "Sleep. Daddy will be here with you."

"Daddy, is it true that Mommy doesn't want us?" Wyatt mustered the courage to ask this question once more. He stared at Matthew with round eyes, hoping that Matthew could answer him. Matthew thought for a long time before he said, "It's not that Mommy doesn't want us. She just can't live with us anymore."

"Why?" Wyatt asked, "Does Mommy have a new family and other babies? So... she doesn't love me. Am I superfluous?" Matthew felt heartbroken when he heard Wyatt thinking this about himself, "Honey, it's not like that. You are Daddy's favorite baby. How can you be superfluous? Don't think nonsense."

"I'm just your baby, but not Mommy's." Wyatt still couldn't get over it, "Daddy, is it because I was not good that Mommy got angry and left? I'll be good from now on. Will she come back?"

"No." Matthew didn't want Wyatt to take the blame on himself, "It really has nothing to do with you. This is a problem between Daddy and Mommy. Don't blame yourself."

"Daddy, I want a Mommy." Wyatt was envious that everyone else had a mother, especially the gentle Rose, "I want a Mommy who is as gentle as Aunt Rose. I want to have my Mommy's love like Doris. I... don't want to be teased by others that I am a child without a Mommy." Every word Wyatt said was from his heart. He was heartbroken and sad, and eager. Matthew reached out to hug Wyatt and comforted him, "It's Daddy's fault. But Daddy has to tell you the truth. You are a child with a Mommy. But your Mommy has left us to go to another world. So, she will never come back...." Wyatt's tiny body stiffened in Matthew's arms. "But Daddy will love you twice as much." Matthew knew this would break Wyatt's heart and his hopes. But he had to do this. Maybe Wyatt would be sad at the moment. But he would be fine after a while. He was a child after all. Neither the happiness nor the unhappiness would stay in his heart for long. "Yes, Daddy, I know." Wyatt said in his arms. "Then sleep." Matthew tucked him in again. After

Wyatt fell asleep again, he got up and left for a rest. Matthew went to work the next day and met Rose in front of the elevator. They took the elevator up together. "You look pale and have dark circles under your eyes. Didn't you sleep well last night?" Rose saw that his eyes were slightly red and bloodshot.

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Matthew frowned, "Is it so obvious?"

"Everyone can see it." Rose teased him, "What's bothering Mr. Matthew so much? Why don't you tell me? Maybe I can help you." Matthew stared at Rose deeply, "Is Mrs. Lee so gossipy? Aren't you afraid that Mr. Bright might get angry?"

"He won't be jealous of you." Rose thought it was no big deal. When the elevator reached the floor where the design department was, Rose waved at him, "Mr. Matthew, goodbye."

"Don't you want to hear the gossip? Come with me." Matthew was upset and wanted to talk to someone. Rose was indeed a good listener. Rose smiled lightly, stopped, and came to the twenty-second floor with Matthew. Along the way, the employees greeted Matthew and Rose. They

entered his office together. "There is 15 minutes before the morning meeting." Rose sat down

inside the couch and raised her wrist to check the time. Matthew had two cups of coffee made and took off his suit jacket, then sat down on the couch. "I know the waiter we met in the restaurant yesterday." Matthew said

after a long silence and hesitation. "I can see that." Rose looked at him, "Did you get involved with her? Or

is she your ex-wife?" Matthew raised his eyebrows gently and looked at Rose meaningfully, "Are you really not a journalist?"

"I'm just intuitive." Rose said, "Everyone thought you were very strange when we got back from lunch yesterday. I concluded that you may have some relations with that beautiful woman by a process of elimination."

"We did have some entanglements. But she's not my ex-wife." Matthew denied Lana's identity while admitting their past. "She's not your ex-wife?" Rose was surprised, "That time in the underground parking lot, Wyatt seemed to call her Mommy."

"Because Wyatt had accidentally seen a few pictures of her that I had forgotten to put away. He thought she was his Mommy." Matthew was

helpless. He had explained, but Wyatt just wouldn't listen to him, "I wasn't married." Rose picked up her coffee and looked at him, "Mr. Matthew, I'm really more curious about your past. So is Wyatt your child with her?" "I claimed to be divorced because I didn't want Wyatt to have a reputation as an illegitimate child." Matthew sighed slightly, "I used to be a teacher at a university. Lana happened to be in college that year. She was so beautiful that she had many suitors. Some of them used dirty tricks to get her. I happened to meet her and save her. Later, she invited me to dinner to thank me, and often ask me for advice. Gradually, we became familiar. We liked each other, but no one said it out loud. We just got along like friends. Later, when she was a sophomore, someone reported me to seduce my student. I was suspended from class for investigation because the reporter provided a picture of me and her kissing after drinking. The evidence was conclusive. The consequence was very serious. The school was going to fire me. When she knew about it, she went to the school leaders and said that I didn't seduce her, that she was my girlfriend. We were unmarried men and women and it was normal for us to be together. But after all, I was a teacher. My affair had a bad influence on the school and did not want to affect her future studies. So, I resigned and left, going back to my hometown to start over. I didn't expect Lana to come to me during that winter break. Looking at her red face, I had a thought that I would protect her for the rest of my life and not let her get hurt in any way." _____ Chapter 423 Mrs. Lee Should Offer Yourself "At that time, before I confessed, she asked me whether I could be her boyfriend. That's how we got together. She continued her education and I stayed in the city to work. She would come to see me whenever she had a holiday, or I would go to see her. We spent the sweetest two years until she graduated. Then I didn't know why she became cold. I even caught her hanging out with some rich people. Every time, these men were different. We had a fight and she said we had to break up. I was so angry that I agreed without hesitation. Later, I still wanted to make an effort and came to her to try to have a talk. I didn't believe she was a dissolute girl. I thought that something bad had happened to her and that we could solve any problem as long as we were together. But when I came to her, she was holding a man and said that he was her

boyfriend. She said she was getting married. She said marriage and love were different. If she married me, she had nothing. Only with the rich could she feel safe.

I didn't believe it. But no matter how I tried to keep her, what she said was getting crueler. I made it clear that I would not break up. I haunted her. Seeing the man trying to kiss her, I was angry and hit him. But he was powerful. Soon, I was retaliated. That time, I was broken three ribs, lying in bed for a month before I

could get up and move about. She never showed up. At that time, I lost my job and was evicted because I could not pay the rent. When it rained, I didn't even have a place to hide. So, I was really unlucky. Then she showed up and gave me a card, asking me to stop pestering her. I was so angry that I slapped her. That was the last time I saw her. I got drunk and woke up in a strange hotel, with nothing on me and no woman. But I knew something that shouldn't have happened had happened. Then I came to City H. It took me ten years to get to where I am now. As

for Wyatt, six years ago, someone sent me an anonymous email, telling me that there was a child that was my baby at City D Welfare Center for Children and that I should go and adopt him. Wyatt was only half a year old when I went there. I took him for a paternity test. He was indeed my child. It reminded me of the woman I had a one-night stand with. But until now I still don't know who she was.

I tried to find it out. But after so many years, there was no clue. So, I just let it go. Now, I only want to live a good life with Wyatt. But I never thought I would meet Lana again in this city. The world is not too big. I've only met her a few times while she was surrounded by different rich people. Last night, she came downstairs to my house and looked pitiful. But I was not as happy as I had imagined." After saying his story with Lana, Matthew felt that he put down a heavy burden in his heart and was much more relaxed. "Is my story with her very tacky?" Matthew mocked lightly. "No, that's how things seem real." Rose, after listening to this long story, was also wondering why Lana had changed so much, "Was she coming to you to start over with you?" Matthew shook his head, "No. Even if she wanted it, I would never be with her again. What happened back then hurt me too much that I can't forgive her. And I don't want to suffer any more. I'm forty years old. I can't afford to recommit the same error."

"Mr. Matthew is now in your prime time as a man. Besides, you don't look like a forty-year-old at all." Rose thought Matthew was at most thirty-five. "I'm glad you said that." Matthew looked up at the clock on the wall, "It's time for the meeting. Thank you for listening to me so much."

"I'm honored to share your worries." Rose didn't feel dull, but happy that he could tell her about it, "Mr. Matthew, you don't have to worry so much. Follow your heart and your true feelings. You'll get the answer."

"Thanks." Matthew nodded. Then, they started working as if nothing had happened.

Three days later, Rose went to pick up the paternity test report from the testing center of the hospital. She did not open it on the spot, but returned to the car and sat for a while. Then, she calmly opened the report, skimmed the front, and finally looked at the conclusion, which read No Relationship. Rose had long been prepared. She had also thought that she and Chandler were not biological father and daughter.

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She had no disappointment or regrets, but rather was relieved and at ease inside. Rose put the report away and called Bright, "I'll pick Doris up later and

take her home. Can you come back on time today?"

"Yes." Bright was responsive to Rose. As long as she asked, he would definitely come to her side against all odds. Rose went grocery shopping and picked up Doris. Today, she had given

the servant a day off and wanted to cook herself. By the time she was ready for dinner, Bright was back on time. Rose said as she saw him step into the living room, "Go wash your

hands and eat." Bright walked into the dining room and hugged Rose, who was serving

the dishes, "Are you making all these delicious dishes to feed me, so that I won't go out looking for other women?"

"You can think so if you want." Rose smiled sweetly and seemed to be in a good mood. "Mrs. Lee, I need to give you an advice." Bright rested his jaw on her

shoulder and pressed his thin lips to her ear. "What? Just say it."

"These dishes are good. But they're not as good as Mrs. Lee. If you

really want to feed me, you should offer yourself." Bright lightly kissed her white and small earlobe. Rose felt his wet tongue and couldn't help but tremble lightly. She pulled his hand off and turned to him. She reached for his tie, her red lips near his thin ones, and said softly, "Dream on." With that, she put her palms on his chest and was about to push him away. Bright naturally did not want her to succeed. He clasped her hand and clipped it behind her back, holding her easily against the edge of the dining table.

Bright smiled and quickly kissed her on the soft lips. The hot and wet kiss easily made Rose obsessed and addicted to his superb kissing skills. "You're right. I am just dreaming." Bright bit her slightly before releasing her. After the kiss, Rose's lips were red and swollen. She glared at Bright, who was satisfied, "You bad guy." Bright smiled more brightly and reached out to pinch her cheek, "I am going to change my clothes."

"Tell Doris to come for dinner now."

"OK." _ Chapter 424 Do As You Please

Bright went upstairs and changed into gray home casual clothes. He carried Doris down, stepped towards the dining room, and put her into the chair. Rose saw Bright's face. It seemed that he doted on Doris. "She has grown up. Why are you carrying her down? Can't she walk on her own?" Rose, however, worried that Bright would spoil Doris. "She's my daughter no matter how old she is." Bright didn't care about that, "Even if I spoil her, I can make her carefree all her life." This was true. With Bright's wealth, Doris would not spend the wealth he left to her all her life. "What are you saying? Do you want to raise her as a waste?" Rose was

very dissatisfied with Bright's statement and action, "She is also my daughter. Anyway, you cannot spoil her like that anymore. Otherwise, I will punish you together."

"Mom is so mean." Doris pouted. Bright and Doris looked at each other. Rose saw their eyes and said to

Bright, "Do you think I'm mean?"

"No. You have a point." How dare Bright refute her?

"Since you guys both dislike me, I'll give you a suggestion. You little guy can change your mother, and you can change your wife." Rose put the bowl in front of Bright, and smiled lightly, did not seem to be angry at

all. "It has only been a few days since the wedding. What are you saying?" Bright put the bowl in front of Doris, "Whoever wants to change will change. We won't anyway, right, honey?"

"Yeah." Doris echoed, nodding heavily to show her intention.

"Then it's settled. Doris needs to be independent in the future. You can't spoil her too much as her father." Rose got a satisfactory answer before sitting down, "Let's eat." The family began to eat happily, as if nothing had happened just now. After the meal, Rose cleaned up while Bright helped clean the dishes. He was friendlier in his gray house clothes than in his suit. He was less cold and tough, and a little softer. He was tall and stood in the kitchen to help with the housework, which made Rose feel that he did not belong here. "If your staff see you doing housework, do you think it will startle them?" Rose asked him with a sudden thought. "They will be too shock and startled." Bright had always been cold in front of others. The way he did housework at home would definitely scare others. Rose raised an eyebrow, "Then let's try." She took out her phone from her apron and took a picture of Bright. Then she edited the text of the photo and posted them into her Moments and Weibo. Bright didn't stop her. Rose started to work again, "Aren't you afraid your image will be ruined?"

"Just do as you please. Don't mind me." Bright's eyes were full of love, "It is OK as long as my image in your heart never changes. I don't care about others." He only cared about his image in the heart of the people he cared about, and she was that person for him. Whatever she did, he would accept it, except not loving him or leaving him. "You are so glib-tongued." Rose said this, but felt sweet inside. "You just say no and mean yes." Bright replied. Rose glanced at him lightly and ignored him. She was quite happy now anyway and didn't want to bother with him. After they finished their business, Rose and Bright went to the living room. Doris was writing her homework at the coffee table. When she had homework she couldn't do, Bright patiently explained it to her like a good teacher. Rose was relaxed and took out her phone to check her Moments and Weibo.

As expected, her posts shocked everyone. They all said that Bright doing housework really scared them. Some people said that this was a fake Mr. Bright. But some said that they were showing affection in public, because

Bright personally liked and commented that he was willing to do so for life.

It also became a trending topic on Weibo. No one had ever seen Mr. Bright, who was always lofty, like this. They were so curious and shocked that they all liked and commented the message. "Beautiful love! I also want such a nice husband."

"No, I want a dozen of such a husband."

"I have just finished my dinner. Unexpectedly, I see them doing PDA now and feel full."

"Mrs. Lee, may I know how you control your husband?"

... People seemed to be envious and jealous. Watching these, Rose unconsciously smiled and personally replied, "Mr. Lee is not to be bought with money." Seeing Rose holding her cell phone and smiling there, Bright also took

out his cell phone to check it. After seeing Rose's message, he replied, "It's a great honor to have the love of Mrs. Lee." Weibo was seething with excitement again. Rose also saw Bright's reply and turned to meet his eyes with a secret

smile. Bright raised the phone in his hand. As long as she pleased, he was glad

to play with her. After Doris finished her homework, Bright played checkers with her for

a while. When it was time, Rose took Doris upstairs to take a bath and put her to bed. When she came back to the bedroom, Bright had finished taking a bath

and was lying on the bed reading a book. Rose took her pajamas to the shower and came out twenty minutes

later with slightly wet hair, coming up from the other side of the bed.

Bright put down his book and took the towel from her hand to dry her hair, "Are you happy?"

"Yes." Rose's depression was cleared. Bright went to fetch a blow dryer to dry her long hair. He was a

thoughtful and good husband.

Rose leaned into his arms, "Actually, I have something to tell you

today."

"Then say it. I'm listening." In fact, Bright knew she must have something when he received her call today. Rose leaned over to the nightstand, pulled open the bottom shelf, and handed him one of the file folders inside. Bright caught her eyes, then took it and opened it. He pulled out the papers inside, and understood after reading them. "I knew you won't let go of this matter and won't give up before getting the answer." Bright put the paper back into the bag and re-tied the thin string at the mouth of the bag, "Since you have done that, have you already made up your mind?"

"I don't know." Rose shook her head, "I don't know if I should go to her." She was referring to her mother, Joy. "Why are you going to her? You already know all the things. Why do you have to do this again and upset yourself?" Bright didn't want her to upset herself again because of the past, "Happiness is more important than anything else." Chapter 425 Who Is my Real Father
Rose also knew that she should cherish the present and say goodbye to the past. But what did Zach, her real father, do wrong? Why should he be cruelly abandoned by the person he loved and even lose his life? Her real mother had never repented and even lived a better life than anyone else. "Although I knew my birth and that Zach was my real father and Chandler was not. But she didn't know that I knew it all." Rose grabbed Bright's hand. "Why is she still living so well after doing all the bad things? She is

enjoying the glory of Mrs. Linder. Why? My father, however, slept his long sleep. He was so young and might have a bright future. I cannot forgive my mother for all the evil she did. She must have known all the time that I wasn't Chandler's daughter. So, she was so unkind to me, and so protective of Sophie. Sophie is her real daughter, am I not? Just because I'm Zach's daughter, so I've not been treated well. But it really doesn't matter to me now.

"I'm happier now than I've ever been, while her favored daughter is in jail." Bright reached out and took her by the shoulders, his voice magnetic, "Whoever you are and whether you are the lady of the Linder family

doesn't matter to me at all. You are now my unique Mrs. Lee." His deep voice mesmerized her. He kissed her lightly on her forehead. Rose buried her face in his neck, greedily smelling his smell. It made her

stable and satisfied. "I'll be good Mrs. Lee. That's the best identity I can be in this life." Rose

kissed the artery on his neck with her soft red lips. The tickling feeling spread from the skin on his neck. Bright breathed

heavily as his eyes deepened, "Mrs. Lee, you're seducing me."

"Mr. Lee, that is what I want." Rose smiled brightly and her eyes were red. With him, she was lucky and happy enough in her life. Bright clasped the back of her head with his large palm and kissed her, eager and wild.

In the warm light, they were entangled and could hardly separate from each other. They had a good night. Rose returned to the Linder family the next day after work. Grandma

was sitting in the sun in the yard and waved at Rose while seeing her.

"Grandma." Rose walked over and slightly choked.

In the Linder family, Grandma was the one who treated Rose best. But she was not Grandma's real granddaughter, which made her feel guilty.

Rose did not dare to face her Grandma's care. "Why didn't you bring Doris and Bright back home with you?" Grandma

took her hand affectionately, "It's been a long time since we've had a nice meal together."

"Grandma, Bright will come to keep you company after he is free." Rose smiled. "Good." Grandma nodded in satisfaction, "Tell Bright to take care of

himself even if he's busy with work."

"I'll take care of him." Rose paused for a moment and looked into

Grandma's eyes, "Grandma, would you be sad if... I wasn't your granddaughter?" Grandma raised her hand and caressed Rose's face, keeping smiling, "In

my heart, you are my nice granddaughter forever."

"I see. You are also my beloved grandmother for the rest of my life."

Rose made up her mind inside that she would always treat Grandma as her own grandmother. Rose helped Grandma into the living room and then went upstairs to

find Joy.

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Rose knocked on the bedroom door a few times. Joy said to come in.

Rose pushed the door in. Joy was sitting on the sofa with a picture of

Wilfred in her hand. She was slightly surprised to see that it was Rose who came in, "You... are back."

"Is it such a surprise to see me?" Rose walked over and stood in front of her. She looked down at Wilfred's photo on the table, "Grandpa is gone. Don't pretend to do this. No one will see it."

"Rose, am I that hateful in your heart? Your Grandpa is my father. It's natural for me to miss him as his daughter." Joy said argumentatively, "You may not believe me. But I am sincere."

"Sincere?" Rose sneered with heavy irony, "Will you be sincere? Isn't the glory you wanted in your heart when you drove a man who loved you so much to death?"

"Rose, I just wanted to pursue my love and a better life. Was I wrong?" Joy still thought she was not wrong. "You were not. It was his fault that he was blinded and fell in love with

such a vicious woman like you!" Rose said angrily. Joy didn't know why Rose was so angry today, "Rose, we are mother and daughter. Don't break our peace for an irrelevant person."

"An irrelevant person?" Rose took out a document from her bag and threw it in front of Joy. Joy picked up the document and watched it, and then looked at Rose, her face pale, "What is this?"

"This is the paternity test report of Chandler and I. What is not related to me is the whole Linder family, is this man who has been my father for more than twenty years, and you, a cold-blooded mother." Rose finally let out the anger in her heart. Joy stared at the report in her hand and widened her eyes. She hadn't

figured out what happened. "How did you know about this?" Joy tried her best to calm down, but her voice was still trembling a little.

She was afraid. Rose could feel her mood at the moment. "If you don't want people to know it, the best way is not to do it." Rose faintly said, "You think you've done it with great secrecy. You think you can hide it from the world. But you don't know that the paper cannot cover the fire anyway."

Joy pinched the corners of the document and even punctured the paper...

"I asked you how you knew." She spoke up, "Who told you?"

"Who is my real father?" although Rose had the answer in her mind, she still wanted to hear it from Joy. "I don't know." Joy did not admit. Rose did not take it seriously and said casually, "Your dear husband doesn't know that I'm not his real daughter, right? If you don't want to

tell me about it, it's okay. I'll talk to him." Rose said and turned around to leave. Joy stared at her tall and slender figure. She was conflicted and painful. But she didn't dare to risk and could only stop Rose. She swallowed a few times and met Rose's calm eyes, "He... your real father is Zach."

"These words are too simple. The more detailed the better." Rose was a bit "insatiable". _____ Chapter 426 This Was no Longer Her Home
Rose was threatening her mother. She wanted to know more about her origin.

In the face of Rose's questioning, Joy clenched her teeth, took a deep breath to calm herself down, "You've already known the result. Does the process still matter to you? I am your mother, at least I've raised you up. Do you have to be so indifferent to me and embarrass me?"

"I have the right to know everything about myself." Rose answered back, "How I wish you are not my mother! Over the years, how much love you've shown me?"

"You only care about Sophie, and you never blame her whenever she did those vicious things to me! When she was evicted from the Tanner family, you accompanied her to appeal for intercession."

"But do you all think the Tanners are idiots? She deserves to be where she is today because she has ruined others' happiness, and she does not deserve to be happy!"

"What happened to Sophie will happen to you someday. You'll reap what you've sowed. I don't mind if you don't want to tell me the truth. I'll talk to your husband and I have plenty of time to deal with the matter." Rose looked at Joy coldly, "I have limited patience with you. It's fine that

you don't want to tell me, but if you don't, don't blame me for not interested in listening."

"Stop!" Joy called Rose before she left, "OK, I will tell you."

Joy had no choice but to tell the truth. She couldn't let Chandler know that Rose was not his daughter, otherwise what she had won so hard would be tattered. She risked everything to get where she was. She couldn't afford to lose

it. She didn't want to end up with nothing. "I can tell you everything under the condition that you will not tell him,"

said Joy. "You are not in a position to make terms with me. It depends on my

mood and your attitude." Rose had everything in control. Joy withstood the embarrassment and dared not say anything. She

could only force the tears back. "It's true that Zach and I were lovers, but I didn't want to stay in the countryside. I went to college so I could get out of this poor place. I wanted a better life, and I deserved to be with a better man. That was why I met Chandler."

"What he could give me was what Zach couldn't give me in his whole life. I loved him and he loved me, too. I didn't want to cheat myself or Zach, so I broke up with him."

"But he didn't let me go and I was pregnant with a baby. That was you. He pestered me, and I couldn't get rid of him. My belly was bulging, and I threatened him with the child, so he let go of me."

In fact, I never thought of aborting the baby because I told them I was pregnant with Chandler's baby. A doctor told me that it was a boy, and because of you my mother-in-law agreed to let me marry Chandler, and your grandparents accepted me."

"It's a pity that you were born a girl, and your grandfather didn't like you. I had no way out, and could conceive another child, and that was Sophie. Rose, it's not that I didn't love you, but that I was afraid if I cared too much about you, your grandfather would be dissatisfied with me. Being indifferent to you was just to protect you. Could you understand it?"

"Except for loving you, I had treated you well, no matter in education, food, clothing, housing or traveling. You grew up healthily and happily, and now you've married a good husband! I'm really happy for you. Could you forgive me?"

Joy choked with sobs, and her eyes were full of tears, making her look very pitiful.

Rose, however, was not in the least deceived by her, but insisted on her inner thought, "Forgive you? My mother forced my own father to die. How can you expect me to forgive you?"

"You used your baby to get into the rich family. You said you conceived a boy because you wanted to strengthen your position in the Linder family. You didn't care because you wanted to protect me. What an excuse! To give me a good education was merely to lay a good foundation for a future marriage of interests."

"But you didn't expect that Sky and I were in love with each other, which just happened to be what you wanted. You were really good to me for that period of time, but you only cared about interests rather

than our love!"

"You are insulting love when you talk about it! When I had an accident, you didn't think about me at all, but to ask Sophie to marry Sky instead. Oh, I will never forget every word you said at that time!"

"Rose, it was messy. The presses were all around. Seeing is believing, so I had to take the big picture first, but I didn't expect you to leave with the kid."

"Rose, I know I'm not a good mother. I'm sorry, but please give me a chance. I'll correct myself and be a good mother, OK?" Joy pleaded plaintively. But Rose no longer cared about it, "Your love is nothing to me at all. The

only reason you want to be nice to me now is because you can't count on Sophie anymore. You only have me now. My marriage to Bright will bring more benefits to the Linder family."

"It's not like that. No." Joy shook her head, tears streaming down her face. "No amount of rationalization could justify your actions." Rose did not

want to tell the true from the false. She had learned how to give up the false love and wouldn't feel painful.

"Rose, I am not asking you to forgive and accept me now, but I will prove to you that I have really known my mistake," Joy insisted. "I said it's not necessary! Let Sophie have your love. I don't deserve it," Rose teased herself, "Take care."

"Rose, where are you going?" Joy ran after her. "I am not the daughter of the Linder Family, and this is not my home. Please don't look for me, and I will not be here again." Rose looked around and said, "From now on we'll be strangers."

"Rose, don't go." Joy stopped her. "We are mother and daughter."

"Get out of the way," Rose ordered coldly. Joy did not move away, but stared at Rose with tears in her eyes. Just then Chandler came upstairs and saw Rose and Joy quarreling. "What are you doing?"

"Mr. Linder, get your wife out of the way," Rose said to Chandler. "Joy, don't make a hard time for you daughter." Chandler took Joy away and said to Rose, "Rose, dinner is ready. Now that you are home, just stay here. Call Bright and ask him to have dinner with us."

"Why bother? This is not my home!" snapped Rose and strode away. Chandler was confused, "What was she talking about? She just called me Mr. Linder. Did you annoy her?" Chapter 427 I Just Wanted to Give Vent to Your Anger

Joy only frowned deeply and said nothing. Chandler added, "We should think in big picture. Don't mess with her. Even if she angers you, you should bear it and don't take it seriously. She is, after all, the top dog in our family."

"If we offend her, will Bright let go of the Linder Family? Well, maybe there is only me who will be so humble after marrying off the daughter. But Joey, for the sake of the Linder family, just bear it." He patted Joy on the shoulder to comfort her. Joy did not want to be asked about what happened just now, so she said, "Fine."

"Go downstairs to have dinner. I have to get changed." Chandler went to the cloakroom. Joy's mind was in a mess and she felt upset. Rose's resentment toward her was very deep and with the knowledge of her background, she wouldn't take the Linder family seriously anymore.

In the future, if something happened to the Linder family, she wouldn't offer a hand.

As Rose said, the Linder family had nothing to do with her from today on. Joy worried that Rose would tell Chandler on a whim that she was not

his daughter. Then Joy would be in trouble.

It mattered to her. What would the Linder family and Chandler do if they knew that she

had cheated on them for more than twenty years? Would they drive her out of the Linder Family?

Joe felt very uncomfortable at the thought of it, her brows furrowed. As if being pressed by a heavy stone, she lost her breath. Suddenly, she caught a glimpse of the paternity test report Rose had left on the coffee table. She quickly picked it up and then heard Chandler's footsteps. Her heart thumped with fright, and she hid the report in the back

drawer of the cupboard under some books. "Aren't you going down yet?" Chandler was adjusting the cuffs of his leisure clothes as he watched Joy get up from the cupboard. "Are you looking for something? Should I help you?"

"No... No, nothing." Joy's face was pale and her expression was a little unnatural. "Come on, let's go down for dinner."

Joy took Chandler's arm and led him out of the bedroom. Chandler felt Joy was very different today. "What's wrong with you today? Why did you look so panic? What was going on between you

and Rose and why was she so angry?"

"Oh, it's nothing." Joy began to find an excuse to fool it around. "Five years ago, we treated her badly as we mistrusted Sophie, so she always had a grudge against us."

"I just mentioned Sophie, and if she could plead with Sky on behalf of Sophie on the basis of sisterhood, then she said I was biased. I know that Rose has suffered a lot in those years and I have tried my best to make up for it, but she can't move on. I shouldn't have said anything about Sophie." Seeing that Joy had admitted her mistake, Chandler didn't reproach her, and said, "Since you know she doesn't want to hear anything about

Sophie, why did you bring it up? Sophie hurt Rose last time, and almost claimed Bright's life, but the Lee family did not file a lawsuit against her."

"But Sophie didn't correct her mistake and hurt Mrs. Tanner, which also almost put her to death. How could you let the Tanner family spare her? You should blame that shit for not correcting her mistakes! She should pay the price."

"I see." Joy nodded obediently. "It is not a bad thing for her to suffer a little."

"Yes." Chandler was satisfied to see Joy being reasonable. "I will talk to Bright about what has happened today and ask him to appease Rose. Otherwise, it would do the Linder family no good once the relationship between the Lee family and the Linder family gets tensed."

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Joy agreed. Chandler went to the study after dinner and made a phone call to

Bright. He first wanted to ask if Rose had said anything to Bright. And then he would say something nice so as not to increase misunderstanding. Bright took a glance at Rose, who was reading, when he saw Chandler

calling him. "It's your father Chandler."

"He is not my father." Rose continued to read the book and said, "I have nothing to do with the Linder family."

"So, he's not my father-in-law?" Bright frowned. "Then I can say what I want."

"Suit yourself." Rose didn't care at all. Bright answered the phone. Different from Rose's soft voice, he said

deeply, "What did my father-in-law want call me for?" Since Chandler hadn't known that Rose was not his daughter, Bright still called him father-in-law. After all he had raised Rose. Even though he was not Rose's real father, he might be regarded as her stepfather.

"Bright, how are you and Rose?" Chandler asked gingerly. He knew that Bright respected him so he would call him "father-in-law". He didn't call him "Dad" because he hadn't really accepted him yet. "It's pretty good." Bright tapped his long finger on his knee. "I heard Rose came back to the Linder Family today. Is there something wrong?"

"Everything went well, except that she and her mother had some quarrels. I've already criticized her mother. Could you tell Rose not to be angry with her mother? It's not worth losing temper for trifles." Chandler was voluble. "Please comfort her."

"Of course." Bright agreed. "Could you bring Rose and Doris back to the Linder Family for dinner this weekend? We haven't had a meal together as a family for a long time. Rose's Grandma misses you and wants to see Doris." Chandler extended an invitation to Bright. Bright replied, "Sure, see you this weekend."

"Great." Chandler was overjoyed. "See you this weekend." Bright hung up the phone and looked at Rose. "Mr. Linder asked us to come to the Linder Family for dinner this weekend. Are you all right with that?"

"It has nothing to do with me. Just do what you want." Rose felt that now that she knew the truth, there was no need to go there anymore.

"All right." Bright answered softly. "What do you mean?"

"If Mrs. Lee isn't going, I won't go either."

"You promised him, and you're not going. Are you fooling him around? Does Mr. Lee like to break his promise?" Rose felt sorry for Chandler.

"Yes, I'm fooling him around as he pissed Mrs. Lee off." Bright leaned on the back of the sofa and draped his arm casually on the back of the sofa behind her. "I just wanted to vent the anger for you." Rose turned to stare into his black eyes, and smiled. "You're bad."

"I never said I am a good man." Bright curled his lips and smiled wickedly.____ Chapter 428 Mrs. Lee Loves Her Friend More than I

Just then someone called her. Rose picked up her phone and saw that it was Nora. "Nora, what's up?" Rose asked. "Sorry, I'm not Ms. Cooper, I'm a waitress in the club. Ms. Cooper is drunk. Could you please come and take her away?" The man saw that

the last call on the phone was to Rose, so he tried to call her. "Okay, I'll be right there. Could you please look after her for a moment?

I'll be there soon. Thank you." Rose then asked for the address. She got up quickly and went upstairs. Bright followed her when he saw her being so anxious. "What's wrong?"

"Nora's drunk and I'm going to take her back." Rose trotted upstairs. "I have to go the club, and you take care of Doris." Rose went into the bedroom, changed a shirt and a windbreaker, and then went downstairs. Bright leaned against the banister, staring at her.

"Doesn't she have a husband? Why is she always looking for you? Doesn't she know it will disturb us?"

"Don't be so mean. Are you jealous of Nora?" Rose held his handsome face in her hands. Bright took her hand. "It's late now. I can't rest assured if you drive out alone at night."

"I'll be careful. Besides, she's my best friend. I can't leave her alone," Rose insisted. "I'll call her husband." Bright took out his phone and looked for Alan's

phone number. Rose stopped him, "She's drunk and it's not good if Alan knows it. Couldn't you be so stingy?"

"I am that stingy. Don't you know it?" Bright was visibly displeased. Rose stood on tiptoe and kissed him on the cheek. "Okay, I'll make it up to you when I get back. Be a good boy."

"Your friend is much more important to you than me." Bright sighed and watched Rose leave. Rose drove to Brightstar Club, but she was not allow to enter. "Miss, only VIP members are allowed in. Please show your membership

card," said the guard at the door politely. "VIP card?" Rose rarely went to these places, so she didn't have a membership card. "Wait a minute, I'll ask my husband if he has one."

Nora, on the other hand, was a member of many famous clubs or flagship stores. Wherever she went, she would take Rose with her. So Rose didn't need to have a membership card. Rose called Bright, "Honey, do you have a membership card of Brightstar Club? I can't get in without the card."

"Neither did I," Bright said, "Why don't you come back? Brightstar Club will take good care of the guests. You don't have to worry."

"Don't lie to me." Rose didn't believe that Bright didn't have a membership card. "If you don't figure out a way to let me in, I'm going

to stand in the wind for a whole night to watch over Nora." Bright was speechless and rubbed his eyebrows. "I really don't have the card. The club owner said he would give me one last time, but I didn't take it." He didn't look down at the club, but thought the procedure troublesome. "Ask for it now, or you call them to let me in. If you can't handle the thing well, I won't let you go." Rose threatened. "All right. Calm down." Bright was defeated by Rose. He had to get even with Nora when the matter was settled down. "Hurry up." Rose then hung up and waited for Bright to contact the club owner. One minute after she hung up the phone, the security guard got a call from the club manager. "Yes, yes, yes." The security guard said on the phone and looked at Rose with a panicked face. After the security guard hung up the phone, he hurried forward and said to Rose respectfully, "Mrs. Lee, I'm sorry for not recognizing you. Please come in."

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The guard bent over and made a gesture of invitation, looking embarrassed. How did they know that this woman was Mrs. Lee who they dared not mess with? And Mrs. Lee didn't even have a membership card! "It doesn't matter if you let me in." Rose didn't put on air nor did she take it to heart. "Thank you, Mrs. Lee." The security guard was relieved, too. Rose hurried inside and found the compartment the waiter had just mentioned. She pushed the door open and saw Nora lying alone on a blue, diamond-encrusted velvet sofa, her long hair spreading out and her white face looked like a bright red rose. Looking at the beer bottles scattering on the table, Rose helplessly shook her head and went to Nora. "How much have you drunk?" "No... Not much, just a dozen or twenty or so bottles." Nora hadn't gotten drunk yet. She was still conscious. Nora was a better drinker than Rose was, but the number of beers was much more than Nora could handle. Rose walked over and sat down, "Why do you drink so much? Don't you know it will hurt you?"

"I am happy." Nora pulled herself up slowly and leaned against the back of the sofa. "Since you are here, let's drink together." Nora was about to lean over to take the unfinished drink from the table, but she fell off the sofa. Rose tried to catch her, but she fell to the ground with Nora.

It hurt... Rose frowned. Rose was worried about Nora instead of herself, "Are you all right? Did you hit anything?"

"No." Nora shook her head. Rose supported her back onto the sofa. "Can you walk? I'll take you home first."

"I want to drink." Nora had a bottle of beer in her hand and was about to raise it to her mouth. Rose snatched the beer out of her hand. "I'm angry if you drink again."

"Don't be angry. I won't drink it," Nora listened to Rose, afraid that she would be angry. "Let me help you out." Rose tried to lift Nora up. She put Nora's arm on

her shoulder while she held Nora on the waist. Rose carefully opened the door and led her out of the box. "Take it carefully, otherwise we'll all fall over." After that, Nora's feet went limp, and she lost balance. Just as she was about to fall, a man brushed past to help take Nora from

Rose and supported her. So Rose did not fall down. Rose, now wet with sweat, let out a deep breath. "Thank you." Rose steadied herself and lifted her eyes to the person

who was helping her. When she saw his handsome face, she was shocked. What a coincidence that he was at the club as well. Chapter 429 Don't Leave Me Again

"Mrs. Lee." The man greeted her. Rose withdrew her eyes. "Why is Mr. Moore here?"

"I have an appointment here to talk about business. You know the club has everything. It's a good place to talk about business." Mr. Moore glanced at Nora in his arms. "She's drunk."

"She's happy today." Rose found a reason. She didn't want Oca to know that Nora was drunk because she was

unhappy. And there was only one thing that could get her drunk. Oca reminded her of Oscar. Nora missed Oca so much that she was tormented by the missing. She understood Nora, but she didn't want Nora to be indulged in the past.

But Nora was so stubborn that no comfort would work unless she could

figure it out for herself. Rose glanced at Oca again. His face was enough to obsess Nora. "Thank you for helping me, Mr. Moore. Give me Nora and I'll take her home." Rose reached for Nora in Oca's arms. "Where is her husband? Why didn't he come to pick her up?" Oca suddenly asked. "Sorry, I'm just asking."

"Alan has something to attend to, so he asked me to come here." Rose explained. Oca didn't ask further, and tried to push Nora to Rose, but he couldn't push her away. He felt a tightened grip on his waist, and saw that Nora was holding his waist tightly. Rose was embarrassed and could only gently coax Nora, as if coaxing a child, "Nora, be good. We're going home." Nora was drunk and she didn't look at Rose. "Who are you? Who wants to go with you?" Rose was speechless, thinking that Nora was wasted and one day she wouldn't know who she was. She thought so, but she couldn't let Nora keep pestering Oca. "I'm Rose. I come here to take you home," she said again. "What Rose, I don't know her." Nora smiled and looked up at the tall and handsome Oca. She only had him in her eyes. "If I have to go home, I will go home with him."

"Nora, Mr. Moore has business to attend to. Go home and I'll accompany you to drink as much as you like, OK?" Rose coaxed her softly, hoping to persuade Nora to go home. "What's the point of women drinking together? I want to drink with him." Nora refused Rose, and then stared at her, "Why do you want to drink with me? Do you want to get me drunk? Why?" Faced with Nora's guard and questioning, Rose really wanted to knock her unconscious with the bottle and drag her away, so as not to embarrass herself in front of Oca. "What can I do to you? You are losing your mind." Rose frowned, and then reached out to pull Nora. But Nora held Oca tightly, like a koala holding a tree and Rose couldn't take her away. "Bad woman, why do you want to take me away? I won't go with you!"

Nora pouted her red lips and looked at Oca eagerly. "Help me, I don't want to be taken away by the bad woman!"

'Bad woman?' Rose was speechless that she had come such a long way

to pick Nora up while the latter took her as a bad woman. Seeing that Nora had lost her mind, Rose thought the drink was really harmful.

If Bright knew that Nora was so drunk and still holding on to a man, he might chop off her hand, and break the man's waist.

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The thought of it terrified her. "Nora, listen to me! Come with me." Rose looked at Oca. "Mr. Moore, I'm sorry, but I have to take her away." She might touch Oca's waist if she had to drag Nora away. "Where is your car?" Oca didn't think it worked. Nora clung too tightly

to Oca as if she was afraid that he would run away. "Just outside the club." Rose did not understand what he meant. "Well, I'll get her out there for you." Oca held on to Nora's waist and

walked her out. Rose hurried to follow and led the way for him. When they arrived at the gate, the security guard saw Rose coming out and said, "Mrs. Lee, welcome to come here next time." Rose nodded politely, "Where's my car?"

"Drive the car here at once." The guard ordered the parking attendant.

The car quickly came up and the parking attendant opened the door for them. Oca helped Nora into the back of the car, but Nora didn't let go of him. Oca had no choice but to coax her in a gentle voice. "Good, let go," he

said. "You'll disappear if I let go." Nora was very pitiful. "I managed to hold

you. I'll never let you go. I'll make it up to you for the rest of my life.

Oscar, don't go. Don't leave me."

"Look, I'm not Oscar, I'm Oca." Oca pinched her delicate jaw and made her look at him. Nora seemed to see stars before her as she was drunk.

"You want to lie

to me and leave me alone again, right? You know what? I miss you so much these years and feel so lonely. Oscar, stay with me and I will stay with you, too. No one can stop me." Nora raised a hand and put it over Oca's face. Her fingers were soft and

warm, making Oca's face tighten. Oca said nothing but stared at her deeply. Oca grabbed her hand that wandered to his Adam's apple and stopped

her from messing with him again. "Nora, be sober. Oscar is dead." Oca warned her. "You couldn't fool me. You're Oscar." Nora stuck to her mind and put her long arm around his neck. She lifted her head and kissed Oca's thin, tight lips. Oca was stunned and his mind went blank. The only thing he felt was her soft red lips, which were so sweet and soft that it made him want to indulge in it. His reason told him it was wrong. She was married. Stunning as she was, he had to keep his hands off her. When Nora saw that he did not move, she kissed him randomly. But Oca grabbed her by the shoulder, shoved her away, and walked away. Rose, of course, saw this scene, and felt surprised and worried... Oca had left. Nora fell back in the back seat and never moved again. _____ Chapter 430 Bright, You Are a Profiteer

Rose closed the door and drove Nora back to Asgard Lake Community. As soon as she pulled the car to a stop, Bright, who happened to be wandering around the yard, saw Rose getting out of the car. "Why did you get out?" Rose stared at him in the night light. "What took you so long? Bright walked over with a frown and a cashmere shawl in his hand.

It was already autumn, and the evening was naturally cooler than the day. He did not want her to catch cold, so he took out the shawl, threw it over her shoulders, and kept her in his arms. "You are a mother now, but you don't know how to take care of yourself at all." Although Bright reproached her, there was softness in his tone. Rose struggled gently, "Let go of me first."

"I won't." Bright not only refused to let go of her, but also hugged her up and headed for the entrance. Rose was anxious. "Bright, Nora is still in the car."

Bright stopped and stared at her. "Instead of sending her back, you brought her here?" Rose nodded; her bright eyes wide open. Bright continued to walk on. "Then let her sleep in the car."

"No," Rose said. "Then ask Alan to come and take her away." Bright gave another advice. "She's drunk and I'm afraid she'll mention Mr. Stevens in front of Alan, so I had to bring her back." Rose sorted out his clothes and said, "Could you be a gentleman and leave her here?"

"She spoiled our time every time. How could I be a gentleman every time?" Bright was unhappy. They were supposed to spend the night together sweetly, but a phone

call sent Rose away, and now she had brought back a drunk woman. He was very, very displeased. "She didn't mean to do so." Rose tugged at his collar. "I think she did it on purpose." Bright smiled and the warm light outlined his handsome face. "Now I'm beginning to wonder it's not Sky I should pay attention to, but Nora." Rose burst into laughter when she heard Bright say this. She thought Bright was so jealous. But she also thought he was cute. "What's so funny? This is a serious problem. Mrs. Lee, please be serious." Bright said with a straight face. Rose dissolved into laughter. Bright pinched her soft waist and said, "Still laughing. Is it so funny?" Rose shook her head and suppressed the smile. "Not funny. Not funny at all." Bright stared at her coldly. Rose stopped smiling and reached out to smooth his eyebrows. "How are you going to make it up for my wounded heart?" Bright asked for some benefits. Rose gave him a light kiss on his thin lips and backed away. "Don't be angry." Rose softened her voice and said coquettishly, "I'll be very afraid of you." Bright had no resistance to Rose's soft, sweet voice, but his face was still cold. "Is that all?" "What else do you want? I'll do whatever you want to satisfy you as long as you let Nora stay in the guest room." Rose raised her eyebrows and waited for his order.

Bright leaned over, kissed her lips again, and bit her. "Physical benefits for one night," he said evilly. Rose felt his warm, moist breath in her ears, and it made her nerves tense and her ears blush. "How about it?" Bright asked again. "Deal." Rose had to agree, otherwise Nora would either sleep on the roadside or be picked up by Alan, which was not what she wanted. 'Nora, see how kind I am to you. If you don't thank me, I won't let you go' Rose thought to herself. Upon hearing the answer, Bright smiled satisfactorily. "Could you put me down now?" Rose was still in his arms. He didn't feel tired for hugging her for so long. It could see how strong Bright was, and Rose could imagine how tiring it would be tonight. "It won't happen again. But I don't mind Nora bothers me again if Mrs. Lee is willing to give me the physical benefits every time," Bright said with a smirk. Then he put her down. Rose was laughing at Bright's daydreaming. The one who suffered was Rose, so she wouldn't let it

happen again. From today on, she would persuade Nora to stop drinking; otherwise, she wouldn't know how to handle Bright. As soon as Rose was free, she went to the car, opened the back door, and took Nora out. Nora had fallen asleep now. A drunk person couldn't walk at all, so Rose couldn't get Nora out of the car by herself. She looked up at Bright, who was standing still. "Help me get her in."

"It's not within the scope of what we agreed." Bright said, hugged around his chest. "Bright!" Rose gritted her teeth. "Unless you add more benefits." Bright took advantage of her. "Yes." Rose said decisively. "Three nights." Bright held up three fingers and added a time. Rose widened her eyes and she wanted to be angry. "Bright, you are a profiteer."

"A week, then." Bright immediately added more time. Rose dared not say anything. "Hurry to come here." Bright was pleased to see Rose couldn't refuse him.

Bright then helped Rose get Nora out of the car and into the house, and then put her to bed. Rose was so tired and panting. But Bright didn't feel tired at all. Rose stared at Bright. "What are you doing here?"

"What? You want to dump me when you don't need me?" Bright frowned. "I have your words recorded. Don't want to play tricks."

"Bright, how could you do that?" Rose felt that such Bright was strange to her. "Yes, I have to do this to you." Bright had thought a way for himself. Rose immediately pushed him out. "Get out!" _____ Chapter

431 I Don't Want Anyone but You

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Bright took a few steps forward and then stood firmly in place. Rose couldn't push him at all. "Do you want to stay here and watch me undress and look after Nora?" Rose looked up slightly, "Or you can do this instead." Bright wasn't offended at all, "Mrs. Lee, even if you don't mind, I won't

do this. Unless you are the one who need to be looked after, then I am duty bound."

"Stop pretending to be a good guy in front of me. You are a bad wolf."

Rose continued to push him hard. This time, Bright eased his foot and was pushed out of the door by her. He turned around and tried to say something else to Rose. But all he got

was the sound of closing the door. The door almost flattened his nose. Bright reached up and touched the tip of his nose, and turned to leave.

Inside, Rose took off her jacket, rolled up her sleeves, and went to fetch water. Nora suddenly sat up and covered her mouth with one hand, "I feel sick." Rose hurried to pick her up and took her to the bathroom. Nora lay on the edge of the toilet and vomited out all the wine she had just drunk. The air was filled with the stink of alcohol. Rose kept patting her back and gave her water to rinse her mouth. "Why did you drink so much? Mr. Oscar can't see it. He will not feel sorry for you even if you die from drinking!" Rose looked at the wretched Nora and felt distressed. "Yeah. No one will feel sorry for me." Nora leaned against the toilet, looked up slightly, and closed her eyes. Her long eyelashes were clear under the light, casting a deep shadow. She looked beautiful and fragile. "Nora, look at you now. Mr. Oscar will be angry when he sees you." Rose sighed. Nora sat there without saying another word, as if she was asleep. The warm light shone on her fair face. Rose turned on the faucet by the tub and filled the tub.

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Since Nora was already in the bathroom, Rose didn't need to wipe her body and change her clothes. It was better for Nora to take a bath directly. Rose put rose petals and essential oils in the water. The room was full of the soft scent of flowers, which smelled nice. Rose undressed Nora. Nora did not resist, and she also could not. Rose got Nora into the bathtub and let her soak in the bath for a while. She was there with her... After soaking for an hour, Rose put on pajamas for her and helped her back to the big bed with difficulty. Nora's wet hair made the sheets wet. Rose wiped Nora's hair and dried it. Nora slept soundly. Rose looked at her sleeping face and reached out to stroke the hair at her temples. Nora grabbed Rose's hand and held it. "Oscar, don't leave me ... don't leave me. I'm living so hard, so hard ... alone." Nora said these sad words. Rose's eyes misted over and were full of sadness for Nora. And Nora was also sad in her sleep, with tears flowing out of her eyes. Rose raised her hand to wipe the tears from the corners of Nora's eyes, and patted her back with the other hand, "Don't

be afraid. I am here. You are not alone." Rose was leaning on the bed. Her hand was held by Nora and she maintained this position to stay with Nora all night.

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Early in the morning, Rose woke up and found herself in her own bedroom. Didn't she take care of Nora last night in the guest room? She thought that Bright must have been worried about her and carried her to the master bedroom.

She glanced at the time. It was already nine o'clock. Fortunately, it was the weekend and she didn't have to get up early for work. She lay with her eyes open for a while, then lifted the covers and got up to see how Nora was doing. At that moment, Bright pushed the door in and saw Rose sitting on the

edge of the bed, "Are you going to see Nora? She has gone."

"She has gone?" Rose stood up in shock, "Did you say something bad to her?" Bright stepped closer and smiled, "Yes."

"..." Rose was about to get angry, but then she calmed down, "You said that on purpose. I don't believe it."

"Forget it if you don't believe it." Bright turned around and went to the dressing room. Rose followed him, "Just don't be angry. Nora seems to be fearless on

the surface, but she is weak inside. She has never been truly happy since Mr. Oscar's death. The person she loved left her. Her parents forced her to marry someone

and she married the person she didn't love. All these years, she and Alan have been pretending to be a loving couple in public. But in private, they don't interfere in each other's lives. They are not really a couple until now. Nora has been missing Mr. Oscar. She is tormented day after day. She

has only me as a good friend. If I don't love her, who will? Honey, love me, and take care of Nora with me." Rose acted like a spoiled child. Her watery eyes were clear, like the dew

in the morning. She wrapped her slender arms around his waist and tiptoed to give him

a morning kiss. "Honey, I love you." Bright clasped her soft and fallible waist and also kissed her fiercely. Until she couldn't breathe, he let her go and held her tightly in his arms. "You win." Bright was firm in speech but soft in heart, "She woke up a

little earlier than you and is eating in the dining room. How dare I shoo your people away?" Rose laughed in his arms. She knew Bright was not supposed to be like that. He was just deliberately speaking contrary to her. "Honey, is this the delight of life?" Rose picked at the shirt on his chest with her fingers. "I'm trying to attract Mrs. Lee's attention." the poor Mr. Bright was also afraid of being ignored.

"Honey, you come first in my heart. Don't doubt your charm." Rose reached out and patted him, "What you said should be something I need to worry about. Although you are married, there are too many women who expect you to divorce and take my place."

"I don't want anyone but you." Bright stared intently into her eyes, serious and grave. "So how can I not love such a great husband? Unless I'm stupid." Rose

smiled playfully, "Honey, I won't care about anyone more than you in this life. So don't worry." Bright gently pressed her head and was moved by her warm words. Rose washed up and went downstairs with Bright.

Nora was having breakfast. "Nora, are you feeling better?" Rose sat opposite her. Nora rubbed the corner of her forehead with her long fingers, "I just have a headache and have an empty feeling in my stomach. I woke up hungry." Chapter 432 You Have Three Choices to Have Children Nora felt warm inside while hearing Rose's concern. After all, they had been the best friends since childhood and had not argued for anything. Even when Sophie mentioned Oscar's death, Nora had never doubted Rose. Because she believed Rose and believed in her own vision. She would never doubt her best friend who had gotten through all the difficulties with her. "I do. Your husband ordered the servant to make it for me." Nora

glanced at Bright who was playing with Doris in the living room, "Rose, I really envy you. You have a husband who loves you, a lovely child, and a happy family... All these are so far away from me that it is impossible for me to have them in this life. " Nora cupped her chin in the palm of her hands. When she looked at the

warm scene of Bright playing with Doris, her eyes were full of envy. She also wanted to have children one day. The one she was willing to have a child for did not meet her wish. So, she had no hope and could only be tortured by the thought day by day. She seemed fine on the surface, but was already desperate inside. Rose looked at the most real face of Nora,

who was as naive as a child. Nora seemed to be 18 or 19 years old, her bright eyes full of the most sincere yearning for love. "Nora, I will not force you to forget the past. But now, since you cannot change more, then change yourself and be happy." Rose knew that the scar in Nora's heart might not disappear for the rest of her life. Nora still looked at Bright and Doris. Watching them laugh, she also smiled and her eyes were brighter. "Rose, I have an idea." Nora turned to Rose with a serious face and said, "You give me child to raise. Anyway, I will not have my own children in this life. I can only count on you." Rose was surprised that Nora would have such an idea, "What do you mean? Are you kidding?"

"Doris calls me godmother. I like her very much. Why don't you let Doris be my daughter? Or you and Mr. Bright can have another child and I will adopt him. Please fulfill my dream of being a mother." Nora came up with such a solution. Rose took a sip of her milk, "Do you really think so?"

"Yes. After I have a child, I will get my mind on her. I'll stay with her, keep her, watch her grow up, and I will get old... It must be nice." Nora suddenly wanted a child very much. "Nora, I can understand you wanting a child to stay with your and change your life. But you've seen how much Bright loves Doris. Even if I agree, he will never agree. Even if another child is born, it will be Bright's treasure. He will not let

you do it. So, you will never adopt our children." Rose dismissed her idea. Nora's eyes were gloomy and she was upset, "Yes, I am too naive. How

can Mr. Bright let me adopt his own children? If he knew I had this idea, he would have taken a knife and killed me." She laughed at herself, and then held the cup in her hands, frowning. "Nora, being a mother is not that easy. As a mother, you can't just do as you please. You have a responsibility, which is very important. It is not a playful game. You must think about it clearly.

If you're really ready to be a mother, then I have three suggestions for you. First, you can have a child with Alan who is related to you. The Way family is pushing you to have a child anyway. This will satisfy both sides.

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

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

Second, you can go to a sperm bank to select qualified sperm for pregnancy. Third, you can go to a welfare home and adopt a child who is not related to you. Once you choose that child, you have to treat him kindly.

These are my immature suggestions. But it must be based on the premise that you have thought well and been ready. Otherwise, do not be impulsive. Impulse is really the devil. By the way, I don't think the Way family will agree you to give birth to or adopt a child not related to them. After all, the Way family is a big and renowned family. They can't bear

to lose face. So, I still suggest you consider the first one. Talk it over with Alan. If you guys have to last the marriage, this is the best choice. Nora, I hope you to be happy. No matter what, I will be there for you and on your side." Rose reached over, took Nora's hand and held it. She pursed her lips and smiled, blessing and encouraging Nora. She, Rose, was Nora's strongest backing. Nora responded to Rose with a bright smile. She gripped Rose's hand firmly, "OK. I will think about it and be responsible for myself and the child."

"That's right." Rose was relieved. Nora smiled faintly and saw Rose's worry, "I'm not a child anymore. I'll think about some things."

"I called Alan yesterday to tell him that you would spend the night with me, so that he wouldn't worry." Rose advised her again, "Go back and talk it over." Nora nodded and continued to have her breakfast. At that moment, the doorbell rang outside. The servant opened the door. Alan, who was handsome, stood at the door, "Hello, I'm here to pick up Nora." Rose let the servant bring Alan in. Alan was wearing a white T-shirt with

a round neck, a light blue casual suit, and a pair of white shoes on his feet, handsome and charming. Alan and Nora were a good match in terms of appearance, family and education. "Have you eaten breakfast? If not, let's have some together." Rose

greeted Alan warmly. "Thank you. But I've already eaten." Alan stood there, "I came to pick up

Nora and take her home. Thank you and Mr. Bright for taking care of her last night." Bright walked over, "Since you know it, Mr. Alan can control your wife

from now on." Alan was embarrassed by Bright's direct words, and could only smile. Rose was not happy with Bright's "nonsense". She elbowed him to

defuse Alan's embarrassment, "Nora and I are on very intimate terms. Don't mention it."

"Honey, have you finished? We'll go back when you finish your breakfast. We have to go to have lunch with Grandpa today." The members of the Way family had to go back every Saturday at noon to have lunch with Patriarch Way. This was the rule. Everyone had to be there unless someone was on a business trip. "Let's go." Nora wiped her mouth lightly. Chapter 433 He Becomes a Member of the Family
Nora got up and was about to leave with Alan. Rose walked them to the entrance of the courtyard with Bright. Alan's cool red Ferrari was parked in front of the courtyard. Nora opened her arms to hug Rose before she left reluctantly. On the way back to the Way family, Nora didn't say a word and just

stared at the scenery outside blankly, lost in her own thoughts. Alan concentrated on driving while glancing at the quiet Nora from time to time. She had always been active and bright. But today, she was so quiet that

Alan even felt that the person sitting next to him was not Nora. Even if it was Nora, it was just a body without soul and breath. Alan pursed his lips, wanted to ask her, but did not want to disturb her. Finally, he suppressed the urge to ask her and focused on driving. When they arrived at the Way family, Patriarch Way was playing chess with Wilson, Alan's elder brother. Diana Baker, Wilson's wife, was standing behind him. Their daughter

Lottie was playing with Palmer and Mrs. Way. Now, Lottie was the only child of the fourth generation and was being loved by everyone.

In addition to Wilson and his family, there were Alan and Nora, who had just arrived. When Mrs. Way saw that her youngest son was back, she got up and

greeted him with a smile, "Hey, Alan and Nora. Come and see how cute Lottie is. Come here and hug her." Mrs. Way pulled Alan forward, "Lottie, do you know who he is?" Lottie had bangs. Her eyes were big and black, like grapes, and twinkled. She was like a doll. "Uncle Alan." Lottie's voice was clear. Alan picked up the five-year-old girl and gave her a kiss, "Good girl."

Mrs. Way pointed to Nora, "Lottie, who is she then?"

"Auntie Nora." Lottie reached out to Nora, "Auntie Nora, could you

please hug me?" Nora gladly reached out to take Lottie from Alan's hand and touched the hair on the back of her head with a gentle face. Alan looked at Nora and imagined a different picture. How nice it would be if she was holding their own child. But he knew Nora was not likely to have a child. So, he hid the idea. He would support whatever Nora wanted to do, including never having children. "Lottie, why do you want Auntie Nora to hold you? Can't Uncle Alan hold you?" Alan was a little jealous. "Auntie Nora is the prettiest. I like Auntie Nora and want to be as pretty as her when I grow up." Lottie gently pouted, with a face full of love and admiration for Nora. "Sweet girl." Alan raised his hand and lightly rubbed Lottie's nose, "It seems that I should learn from you." "Lottie was born a princess. Beauty is nothing more than appearance. Goodness is more important." Nora reasoned with Lottie, "Lottie, after you grow up, you should be a good person like your Grandpa and Dad." "Lottie is too young to understand this. It's normal for little girls to want to be pretty." Alan said to Nora. "Is it good to be a beautiful but useless people?" Nora did not agree with Alan, "Be connected with someone by marriage like me?" "... Alan didn't dare to say any more.

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"Grandpa, Dad, Mom, we're here." Hazel's pleasant voice came from the front of the living room. Hazel walked into the living room. She did not come back alone, but held Oca's arm and came in style. She was lively and beautiful. This was the woman in love. They were like being soaked into the honey pot of happiness. Every look, every action, and even every word was sweet. "Guys, you all arrived before us." Hazel smiled as her gaze swept over everyone present. Nora didn't expect that she met Oca in the Way family again after meeting him yesterday. She met Oca's gaze directly. But she didn't dare to look at him and could

only look away hastily. She was so apprehensive that even her eyelashes were trembling. She was too drunk yesterday to remember many things. But she clearly remembered the kiss. She took the initiative to kiss Oca deeply. Oca, however, was not as apprehensive as Nora. He acted as if nothing had happened yesterday, calm and cool. But Nora felt a little disappointed. It seemed he really did not care about that kiss at all. "What's on your mind?" Alan reached out to take Nora's hand, "You look a little pale. Is anything wrong with you?" Nora then turned her head and forced a light smile, "No. I just feel a little bored."

"Why don't we go for a walk in the courtyard?" Alan suggested. Nora nodded. She really needed an excuse to get away now. She didn't want to face Oca like this. He could remain calm, but she couldn't. "Grandpa, Mom and Dad, I'm a little bored and would like Nora to go for a walk with me." Alan was considerate and did not say it was because of Nora. "Alan, Oca comes to our house for the first time officially. You can't slip away today." Hazel, however, had no intention of letting Alan go, "We have something to announce."

"Then hurry to say it, Hazel." Alan frowned with a hint of impatience. "Oca and I decide to put our relationship on a more formal footing." Hazel glanced at the tall, handsome Oca beside her as she spoke, her gaze staying on his deep brow, "The fact that I brought Oca home today shows that he's not an outsider anymore." The crowd wasn't too surprised. After all, Hazel had mentioned this the last time Patriarch Way had a birthday. Now, it was expected that she would bring Oca to announce in public. "Hazel and I have known each other for three years. This time, we decided to announce our relationship after serious consideration. I don't guarantee that I can do the best, but I hope to do better than others." Oca was simple and subtle, and did not show his deep feelings. After all, this was Oca. He was not someone who easily showed his feelings, but a doer. Nora listened to Oca's words and felt hurt. She held Alan's hand tightly. Alan looked at Nora and felt her face turn even whiter. He pulled Nora and turned around without hesitation. Hazel quickly pulled Alan, "Alan, Oca brings gifts for everyone."

"Hazel, I'll come back after I go out for some air." Alan grinned, "You

stay with Mr. Oca. Excuse me. By the way, I warmly welcome Mr. Oca to join our family."

"Thanks." Oca said. "No thanks. Only you can control Hazel, Mr. Oca. I think highly of you." Alan waved his hand twice and left the living room with a big

stride. _____ Chapter 434 I Want to Have a Good Life with You

The Way family were satisfied with Oca in terms of his family, his character and his ability.

If Oca and Hazel could get married, then it would be a strong union. The Way family's business in the overseas market could do more smoothly. In general, marriage was not just about two people. It was a win-win situation for both parties. What mattered the most for businessmen was profit. Oca and Hazel would not have gone to the Way family for an official

announcement if they did not want to develop a long-term and stable relationship. Nora walked in the courtyard. Looking at the green trees and flowers, she was upset and irritated. She clearly loved Oscar. But why was she attracted by him when Oca appeared?

She tried to control herself, only to find that the more she controlled herself the deeper her inner yearning for him grew. "Are you okay?" Alan looked at Nora who had a pale face and frowned, asking in concern.

"I feel better." Nora stopped her scattered thoughts, "Thank you." Alan stared at her for a minute. Nora became a little awkward with his look, "Is there something on my

face? Why do you look at me like that?" Alan held her shoulders and looked very serious, "Nora, I am sorry that I

lost my temper and left you alone that day. Please don't be angry with me. Drink less in the future. Drinking hurts your health, and I will worry about you." Nora met Alan's eyes and felt a little awkward as she listened to his

gentle apology. But recently, Alan had stopped confronting her as he used to. More

often than not, he was the one giving in and apologizing. Nora didn't make a concession at all, and kept distance from him. "I am not used to you talking like that today." Nora smiled lightly, "Are you on the wrong medication, or what's wrong with you?"

"Nora, I'm telling you the truth." Alan took a deep breath, "I reflected on myself after calming down. There are a lot of things I haven't done well enough."

"You ... you actually did a good job." Nora felt a little guilty inside, "At least, you are doing better than me. It is me who has been doing badly."

"Nora, no matter what you think of our marriage, now that we are married, I will do my duty as a husband. I will love you, protect you, stand in front of you to stop all the difficulties for you." Alan took her hand, his eyes full of love. "Alan..." Nora was shocked by such a serious Alan. "I will still respect all your decisions. But I want to live a good life with

you for a long time." Alan spoke out his desire longingly, "Nora, I... I actually like you..." She was confessed by Alan?!

Nora widened her beautiful eyes, slightly opened her mouth, and couldn't believe it. Alan liked her. When? Why she didn't feel anything at all?

"Don't you believe me?" Alan saw Nora's surprised face. He raised his right hand anxiously to swear, "I can swear. I, Alan, love Nora. If there is a lie, I will be..."

Nora reached out and covered his mouth to stop him, "Don't do that."

"Then do you believe me?" Alan pulled her hand down. "It's not that I don't believe you. I just find it unbelievable." Nora felt

she had to hang fire. She had been confessed to since she was a child.

Nora had heard too

many words like "I like you, I love you". Only when Oscar said he loved her, she felt her heart beating wildly

because of his confession. But Alan's confession ... how shall she put it?

She was not too moved

and was not without feeling. But this feeling seemed different.

In short, she couldn't figure it out. "And don't you have several girlfriends before? How... how would you

love me?" Nora still remembered his several ex-girlfriends.

"Nora, I'll be honest with you. In fact, the reason I married you is not entirely because of the interests of the two families. It was you, so I agreed to the marriage and the prenuptial agreement. I had intended to marry you first and let you become my wife, and then slowly let you fall in love with me. But you always mentioned the prenuptial agreement and had no feeling

to me. I felt upset. I didn't want you to know that I fell in love with you first and wanted to fight with you.

I followed my friend's advice and made girlfriends outside to test your

reaction. So, I didn't like those girls at all. I have nothing to do with them. I paid them to pretend to be my girlfriend. We just had a meal or a coffee to make a show to you and stimulate you. I promise I had absolutely no affair with them." Alan was a little nervous while saying that. He was afraid that Nora would misunderstand him, and desperately explained. It looked a little ridiculous. "After these things, I faced my heart and wanted to be brave enough to admit my feelings to you. As a man, there's no shame in me expressing my feelings first. But Nora, I hope you can get to know me again and give me a chance to love you. Nora, I want to be a good husband." He finally said what he had bitten back for a long time. The mountain in his heart seemed to disappear. Alan was relaxed and at ease. Nora pursed her lips, not knowing how to answer, so that she could take the right measure and not hurt Alan's passionate heart. Thinking about the five years they had been together, Alan had been good to her and had actually kept his promise. He also protected her in public and in the Way family, and did not allow others to bully her. Especially when the elders of the Way family asked her to have a child, Alan didn't want to force her and tried his best to protect her against the pressure from his family.

It was quite well for a man to do this.

If he didn't love her, how could he do this?

Seeing that Nora was hesitating, Alan did not force her to answer right now, "Nora, you do not have to answer me now. You can think about it, or see how I behave before answering me. I also don't want to be rejected by you so quickly. Of course I am confident to let you know that I am sincere." Seeing him say that, Nora nodded, "OK. I'll think about it then." She looked into his sincere eyes and pondered whether she should let

go as Rose had said. Chapter 435 You're the Only Girl I've Ever Coaxed Seeing Nora didn't reject him directly, Alan was very pleased. He was so easily satisfied. A smile lit up his face, "OK. But be sure to think carefully about my merits."

"Alright." Nora nodded and smiled. Yes, it was time for her to let go and live for herself and have a change. Oca wasn't Oscar. Oca was Hazel's boyfriend now. He would likely be

Hazel's husband and her brother-in-law. Nora should not be so confused and easily distracted by him anymore. "You look better." Alan raised his hand and pushed the hair by Nora's cheek behind her ear, "I'll walk with you." Alan took Nora's hand and headed for the garden in front, which was filled with all kinds of flowers. Alan went over, plucked a red rose, and pinned it to Nora's hair at the temples of her left ear. Nora was beautiful with bright eyes like stars and was as bright as the red roses. Her beauty eclipsed all the flowers in the garden and moved people. "Honey, you are so beautiful." Alan went his fingers through her dark hair from behind her ear. Alan felt as if he was seduced by her and couldn't help but slowly approach her... until he was about to kiss her lips. Nora tilted her head on the last second. Alan could not stop his kiss and kissed her soft face. Alan was naturally a little disappointed. But he still showed no concern for Nora's instinctive refusal. He raised his hand and rubbed his hair, "Honey, I know it's a little too fast. You may not be able to adapt. But you are as beautiful as a fairy. It's too hard for me, a mortal, not to be moved. You will be kind enough not to bother with me, right?" Nora listened to Alan's honeyed words of love and said, "Don't use the same way you coaxed your ex-girlfriends to coax me." "I already told you that those are fake girlfriends, not real." Alan was anxious while hearing Nora mentioned his ex-girlfriends, "Besides, do I need to coax others? You are the only girl I've coaxed so far." When he said that, Alan was a little awkward and blushed. He was the most favored son in the Way family. Everyone respectfully called him Mr. Alan. From childhood, people always flattered him. He did not need to condescend to coax others. "So apart from that, you've never had a real girlfriend?" Nora didn't believe that Alan, who was twenty-six or seven, hadn't been in love yet. "Not really." Alan was neither active nor casual about feelings. He also knew that as a member of the Way family, those girls approached him deliberately because of his status. He knew at first glance that they were more attracted to his status than to him. Alan met Nora when he went to see his best friend in college. That

friend said Nora was the campus belle, and there were always lots of men after her.

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Alan saw that Nora was indeed more outstanding than too many girls. Her skin was white and she was beautiful with a perfect figure. She was conspicuous. Just as he finished talking, he saw a boy in a white casual suit confess

with a big bouquet of red roses, "Nora, I'm in love with you. Be my girlfriend. I will love you."

"Well, thank you. But there is no need. I don't like you." Nora didn't even look at the man. The young gentleman had never been rejected like this before. He

couldn't remain calm, "I'm from the Mills family in Kynto. So you're lucky to be loved by me."

"Then I'm really blind." Nora said with light irony. The man was arrogant, "As long as you become my girlfriend, I will not bother with you."

"Do you really think you are Prince Charming in white? Paranoia is a disease. You should hurry to cure it." Nora said and brushed past him to leave. The man's face suddenly changed and became very ugly. The blue veins

stood out on his temples. This kind of boy, who was spoiled, was fragile and could not stand the

rejection of others. Once he was rejected, he felt as if he had been humiliated and must pull back to prove their charm. He immediately stepped forward and stopped Nora, "Nora, apologize to me, or..."

"Or else what do you want?" Nora did not take it serious, "Don't think that I will accept you just because you are the son of a powerful family. Even if the son of the president of the Country M confesses to me, I will refuse. For me, identity doesn't matter. What matters more is character.

I know that I can't match the character of you, Mr. Mills. You should find a woman who is more worthy of you. That's it. I am leaving now. Mr. Mills, I wish you find your true love soon." Nora patted Mr. Mills's shoulder like a friend and left with a smile. Alan watched the scene with relish. So, Nora left a deep impression on

Alan. Alan, who was not interested in love affairs, was not interested in other women. He did not meet a woman who was more interesting than Nora. Later, when Alan was at the age of marriage, the Way family had showed him a lot of pictures of famous ladies in City H and even in other cities. But he didn't pick one. Until Nora's picture appeared in front of him, he got a little excited. But he remained calm on the surface, pretending to casually pull out Nora's photo and throw it on the table, and said, "It's all the same. I can't be bothered to pick one. She is okay." The Way family looked at Nora's photo and was also extremely satisfied. Patriarch Way said at that time, "You are too picky. So, these girls are the best. And this person, Nora, is the only daughter of the Cooper family. If you marry her, the Cooper Group will be the dowry, and it will be handed over to you one day."

"Grandpa, I don't think that much. I don't agree because she is the lady of the Cooper family. I'm very vulgar and just don't hate her in these blind dates." Although he said this on the surface, Alan was really happy inside at that moment. He felt that Nora was someone he appreciated at least. He liked her arrogance. Then, he did get married to Nora. But Nora didn't even pay attention to him. With the prenuptial agreement, Nora still did what she used to do, and lived a fancy-free life.

Chapter 436 This Is What a Mature Man Is Like

Alan, on the other hand, fell in love with Nora as he got along with her and knew her more. Only today did he dare to tell Nora the secret in his heart. "I did not expect that Alan is still a pure man." Nora chuckled with joke. "Because I've been maintaining my virginity for you." It was hard to believe that Alan hadn't been in a relationship before. "It seems that you are good at saying sweet words." Nora was skeptical of him. "I learn them from the TV show to chase after you," Alan laughed. "I'm serious about chasing you." Nora looked at him slightly sideways. "So, I'm your first love?" Alan put his hand over Nora's mouth and pressed his lips against Nora's ear, saying in a low voice, "Dear, just keep this between you and me. Please do me a favor and don't tell anyone else." They were very close to

each other, and looked very intimate. Hazel and Oca happened to see the scene. At the request of her elders, Hazel took Oca to walk around her home and get familiar with the Way Family. When they came to the garden, they saw the couple. "Oca," Hazel said as she looked at her brother, "See how affectionate my brother and Nora is. He spoils Nora too much."

"You know what? They have been married for five years, but they still haven't had a baby. The reason is that Nora doesn't want to have children, and my brother listens to her."

"However, whether to have a baby is not their own affair. It is related to the inheritance of the Way family, even the Cooper family. Nora is the only daughter in the Cooper family, so Nora's children are descendants of the Cooper family."

"Both my grandfather and my parents have told them that they should give birth to a child as soon as possible. However, in order to prevent Nora from having children, my brother supports Nora against the pressure of the elders and takes all the responsibility for not wanting to have a child."

"My brother loves Nora badly; don't you think so? My brother is used to be willful, so sometimes others think that he is a child who has not grown up, but in my mind, my brother has grown up because he has learned how to protect the one he loves most. This is what a mature man looks like."

"So, I really envy that Nora can marry my brother, who loves her so wholeheartedly that he would rather not have children for her." Hazel's eyes were full of envy for Nora. In fact, what she just said was to tell Oca that she hoped she was lucky and that Oca would be the one who loved and protected her. "Hazel, you know my personality. If you have any doubts, I think you should reconsider our relationship. Whatever decision you make, I will respect you," Oca put it very gently. What he meant was that he might not be able to do what Alan did, and if she didn't want to be with him, he wouldn't force her to. Hazel was smart and she knew what Oca meant. "Oca, I didn't mean anything." Hazel felt as if she had said too much and was upsetting Oca. After all, Oca made it very clear what he was thinking before they decided to be together. He said that love was not the most important thing in his life and he was

not a man who would talk much about love, so he would not give up other things for love. The reason he chose her was he took a fancy on her and he felt Hazel was a suitable woman for him. Of course, in this relationship, he would try his best to treat her well, but at the same time, he would hold the bottom line.

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Hazel knew that Oca was a rational man and he pretty knew what he was doing. She also knew that he was not the kind of man who would be crazy

about love, so she was probably hurting more in this relationship. But what could she do? She loved him more than he loved her, so she could only compromise to maintain this love. "Therefore, you don't have to test me." Oca continues, "I've always thought you are the most decent woman I've ever met, and that's why I'm willing to take a longer relationship with you. Hazel, don't let me down."

"Oca, I'll watch my language in the future so that I wouldn't trouble you." Hazel smiled apologetically. "There are certain things I will keep them to myself, and I know what to say and what not to say. Shall we just turn the page this time?"

"Sure." Oca agreed readily and didn't bother much. "Go somewhere else," he said.

"Well." When they were about to leave, Alan, who had spotted them, called

out, "Hazel, Mr. Moore." Alan was so thoughtless that he walked up to them with Nora. Hazel stepped toward them, Oca followed behind, and the four met. Nora felt a little uncomfortable and she looked at the flowers, trying to

divert her attraction. "Congratulations to Hazel and Mr. Moore. Well, shall I change my

address to Mr. Moore as my brother-in-law?" Alan looked at Hazel mischievously. Hazel blushed. "Oca and I just confirmed the relationship," she said. "There is a long way to go."

"Hazel, why are you blushing? Are you shy?" Alan was teasing her, "You've met the parents. That draws the long way closer. Mr. Moore is Hazel's man, sooner or later, and it's closer to him my brother-in-law. Honey, do you think so?" Nora, being named, could only be involved in

the matter. She didn't raise her eyes, but answered with a nod. Oca's eyes were so secretive that no one could see what he was thinking. "Nora, you have to teach him some lessons. He's such a blabber." Hazel

had no choice but to ask Nora for help. "Hazel, Alan wasn't wrong. He just congratulated you and Mr. Moore in advance. Don't take it to heart," Nora calmly replied. "Hazel, Alan and I will leave you and Mr. Moore alone. We have to go first." Alan waved goodbye to Hazel and followed Nora into the house. When Hazel saw they had left, she explained to Oca, "Don't take what my brother said to heart. He's always joking."

"He is not wrong. Since I am willing to go back to the Way Family with you to establish a relationship, it means that one day we will get married." Oca didn't take it to heart, "It's just an address," he said. "There's no need to be concerned." As Hazel listened to Oca's words, she felt warm and happy.

In fact, she knew that Oca was not good at expressing his feelings. He preferred to hide them in his heart. Chapter 437 Bid Goodbye to the Past Because Oca came to the Way Family today, the food in the family was more abundant than usual, and all kinds of dishes were placed on the large round table.

The dishes were all representatives of the eight major cuisines of China. However, as Oca grew up in Country M, he had been used to eating western food, so he was not used to Chinese food. But Oca was very polite and didn't show any dislike. He was a rather gentlemanly man, and was graceful in all aspects. Hazel knew that Oca might not be accustomed to Chinese food, so she picked out some dishes with a clear flavor for him. Nora could see Hazel treated Oca with thoughtfulness and love. She knew she couldn't see Oca as Oscar anymore. They were two different men. She couldn't pin her feelings for Oscar on Oca. If they knew she kissed

Oca last night because she was drunk, the whole family would blow up. Nora, in order to avoid Oca and to be far away from him, went upstairs to rest after lunch. Alan wanted to accompany her, but she asked him to accompany Oca. After all, Oca was the guest. And she wanted to be alone. Nora made up her mind that this time she had to make a change. During this period of time, Alan also went to the Way Group every day. He seemed to have tried to change himself and make some achievements.

It was said that cheerful love would make one grow up, and it seemed to be the case. Alan's performance satisfied the elders of the Way family, who thought that Nora must have made a lot of efforts, so although they cared a lot about the children, they did not intervene too much. This morning, the sky was cloudy with a fine drizzle. Nora sent Alan to the gate of the villa. Alan kissed Nora on the face before he got into the car. "Go in and be careful of catching a cold." "I'll go in when you get in the car." Nora was trying to make some changes and be a good wife like Rose. Alan got into the car and waved her in. When Nora saw the car leaving, she went back to the house. She went upstairs and changed into a white shirt with a black windbreaker, which made her look simple and elegant. She took her umbrella out of the house and got in her white BMW to the Asgard Lake Community to pick up Rose. She and Rose had made an appointment to visit Oscar today. Rose had not been to see him since she came back. An hour later, they arrived at a parking lot of Maple Art Cemetery. Nora held a bunch of pure white roses in her arms, while Rose bought pure white chrysanthemums. "Come on." Together they ascended the stone steps and entered through elaborately carved doorways. The cemetery was full of flowers and trees. Sometimes the gurgling of flowing water could be heard. The cemetery was exquisitely built and beautiful. Nora led Rose to Oscar's grave. This was not Oscar's actual grave, but the one Nora and Rose set up for him. His real ashes were taken back to his hometown by his parents, who hated Nora so much that they didn't want to have anything to do with her and they refused Nora to visit Oscar in the future. All they wanted was for Nora to leave them in peace, and leaving them alone was the best compensation.

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Oscar's gravestone. White roses are generally used to represent pure love, which mean pure, innocent and pure love, and it is suitable for giving them to one's lover.

In Nora's heart, even though Oscar had passed away, he was still her beloved one and she wanted to send roses to him. "Mr. Stevens, I haven't seen you for a long time. How have you been in the other world?" Rose also put a bouquet of white chrysanthemums on the gravestone. Rose took Nora's arm by the arm. "Nora and I are fine. You don't have to worry about us." Nora glanced at Rose, smiled and pulled her hand away. She took a step forward and squatted down in front of Oscar's tombstone, and then she took a white handkerchief out of the pocket of her windbreaker. She dabbed at the picture of Oscar with the handkerchief. It was black and white, outlining his clear and handsome features. There was a very faint smile on the corners of his thin lips, which could not be seen without careful observation. He was still the man in his prime, elegant and noble. "Oscar, it's been five years and I think it's time for me to move on. I

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"Now I want to work on my marriage. He asked me to give him a chance to protect me and love me. I have considered it for a long time, and I think since there is a man willing to protect me and love me as you do, then I should give myself a chance."

"In the future, you don't have to worry about me. I will live a good life. And I hope you will be fine in another world. Shall we make it a deal? We're all going to be fine." Nora also made this decision after doing a lot of mental homework. "Oscar, I will not forget you. I'll always leave a place for you in my heart.

I will always remember you, remember our days, our love, and our promises." Rose stood quietly listening to Nora and Oscar, bidding farewell to the

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Chapter 439 Tired of Their Show of Affection

The weather was fine. Nora and Rose sat at a table outside a cafe down the street, sipping the freshly ground coffee. "Did you really say that to Alan?" Rose was surprised to know that Nora was ready to start a family. "You must have scared him, didn't you?" "He didn't let the joy get to his head and calmly told me to think about it. It looks more serious than I do." Nora was impressed by Alan's serious look. "Have you really thought it through?" Rose sipped her coffee. "We should need more time to get to know each other. Just let nature take its course," Nora concluded. "Yes." Rose was enjoying the rosy clouds in the distance, which were dyed red by the sun, the color changing from deep to shallow, and gorgeous. "What time are we going to the Four Seasons Hotel?" Nora checked the time. A month ago, the monitor of their senior high school initiated a reunion party for the tenth year after graduation. Several teachers in their class

would attend the party, so Rose and Nora couldn't refuse the invitation. Moreover, the head teacher liked them very much at school, so they arranged some time for the reunion. "No hurry. The Hotel is just across the road anyway." Rose was still looking at the sky. "It's better to enjoy the scenery more." When the time had come, the two of them walked across the street to the Four Seasons Hotel. They went to the box designated by the monitor. The waiter pushed open the door of Box 10, which was large enough to hold five tables. There was a sofa for resting, and when they had time, they could watch TV or play computer games. Many classmates had already come, but as soon as Rose and Nora showed up, everyone looked at them. They were they two beauties very famous in City H. One was the lady of the Linder family and the other was the only daughter of the Cooper family. Now, Rose had married to the Lee family in City J and Nora had married into the Way family in City H. Both of them were of high status. They were, so to speak, the most important people of the class, so everyone gathered round Rose and Nora eagerly. "Rose, Nora, we were talking to the teachers about you, and here you are." The monitor was very enthusiastic, "Miss, Mr., can you recognize who they are?" "Of course, this is Rose, and this is Nora. The two most outstanding students in the class. It's hard not to leave a good impression on us." The teachers remembered them very well. "It was really troublesome in those days. Every day there would be boys sending love letters to them." The head teacher would reprimand those boys every day. "I do not know how much the boys hated me at that time for breaking their love dreams." "Mr. Patel had a hard time at that time. He had to deal with not only his own students, but also those from other schools." Ms. Sharp laughed at the thought of it. "Well, it seems like it only happened yesterday, but now you are already the fathers and mothers." said the head teacher, her eyes getting wet. "Rose and Nora are in good luck and we are happy for you." "Mr. Patel, Ms. Sharp, thank you so much. Without your education, we won't be the ones who we are. Thank you very much." Rose and Nora spoke from the heart. "So today Rose and I have prepared gifts for all the teachers and

everyone to thank you for your hard work." Nora and Rose had decided to send them gifts. Then, the compartment door opened and the waiter brought in the gifts

Rose and Nora had prepared. Rose and Nora presented each teacher with a bouquet of sunflowers and carnations, followed by a suitable and favorable gift. Then there were some gifts for each classmate.

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At six o'clock, dinner time began. There were forty classmates and six teachers in the class, so five tables were enough to receive the people. At the beginning, all the classmates presented a toast to all the teachers. They were chatting and laughed, very happy. The monitor said that after the dinner, they would have a party at No. 8 club next to the Four Seasons Hotel. Since they hadn't got together for ten years, they should have a good time!

They went Dutch on the meal and everyone gave the money to the monitor, and then she would pay the bill. But when she checked out after dinner, she was told by the lobby manager that Mr. Lee had paid the bill for them. Rose was surprised that Bright would foot the bill for them. She just

mentioned that they were having dinner at the Four Seasons Hotel and then would go to No.8 Club for entertainment. When everyone heard that Rose's husband had paid for the bill, the girls were envious and the boys were jealous. Then they went to NO. 8 Club, where they were supposed to go to a big box, but when they arrived, the waiter led them to a VIP box. "Have you made a mistake? We booked a large box." The monitor looked at the VIP sign. "Your box has been upgraded to a VIP box by Mr. Way. He said that he

would pay for the club tonight. Enjoy yourselves." Nora only smiled faintly, but in the eyes of others, they loved each other very much. The classmates had had enough of their shows of affection. "Since he's so generous, just enjoy the night!" Nora didn't want

everyone to think too much. "Let's sing together to thank our teachers. Who'll go to pick the songs?"

"I'll do it." The monitor raised her hand. The crowd was distracted and found a place to sit down.

Then the waiter brought in some drinks, fruit and snacks. Rose and Nora sat in the corner and glanced at each other as if to say what was going on with the two men. However, they didn't know that Bright and Alan were talking about paying the money for each place to show fairness. They just wanted to make their wives happy. After an hour, the teachers left one after another. Then the people were really happy and totally enjoyed themselves. Rose received a call from Bright at this time. "Nora, I go to answer the phone." Rose patted Nora on the shoulder. Rose was out of the box when she answered Bright's phone, "Honey, what's up?" "Rose, I've sent the driver to pick you up at No.8 Club. Doris is asking for Mommy." Bright had no choice but to call Rose. "What's the matter with her?" Doris had always been a good girl. Bright could handle her alone, so she didn't need to be with Doris.

Chapter 440 Do Not Interrupt When Others Are Talking

Without hesitation, Bright told her, "She had a fall at school today and hurt her leg and head. Perhaps she feels painful now, so she misses her mother." Bright was very distressed when he saw Doris hurt when he picked her up, but he didn't tell Rose at the first time. He kept it a secret all the time, not wanting to disturb Rose's ten-year reunion party. Doris was in a bad mood today. She was crying and asking for her mother. So he had no choice but to call Rose. Rose's heart twitched as she heard it and she could imagine Doris's crying her heart out. "Good, I'll be back." Now that Rose knew Doris was hurt, all she thought was her daughter. She wanted to see how her daughter was doing, and she couldn't focus on the reunion. Anyway, she had met the teachers and the classmates and had done what she should do. The teachers had left, so it didn't matter if she left now. "The chauffeur is waiting for you at the clubhouse." Bright explained again that he was afraid she might make a mistake and could not find the hospital. "Okay, I'll go tell Nora." Rose put away her cell phone, turned and pushed the door open. She walked over to Nora, leaned over and whispered a few words in her ear. Nora kept nodding. "Go ahead. I'll see Doris later."

"Well." Rose picked up her bag and left. Rose hurried to the clubhouse door, where a black Bentley was waiting for her. The Bentley was like a graceful cheetah slumbering in the darkness. When the driver saw Rose coming out, he pulled open the car and Rose got in. The driver quickly got around the car, got in, started the car and drove away from the No. 8 club. There were fewer cars on the road at this time, so they soon arrived at the central hospital. Rose was led quickly to Doris's room by the driver. "Mom is coming soon," Bright said softly to Doris. "Don't cry, or your eyes will swell up and you'll look ugly." Doris kept crying. Rose pushed the door open and came to Doris's side. "Doris, Mom is here."

"Mom, I miss you, and I want you to stay with me." Doris cried harder when she saw Rose coming. "Mom will be with you and I will not go anywhere." Rose looked at blood-stained gauze on Doris's forehead, and her heart clenched. "Does it still hurt?" Rose reached over and stroked Doris's head, her fingertips trembling. "Yes." Doris was anesthetized, and she would feel more painful when the drug effect disappeared. "Mom, I have three stitches here. Will I look ugly?"

"No, you are still the prettiest little princess in Mommy and Daddy's eyes." Rose shook her head and smiled. "Dad will get the best doctor to treat you and you won't have a scar." Bright added. "Really? Am I really not going to get ugly?" Doris, tears in her eyes, was skeptical. "Of course." Bright promised. "Don't you believe Dad?" "But I'm afraid..." Doris pressed her lips together.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!
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Rose squeezed Doris's hand tightly. "Doris, it's not how beautiful or ugly a person is that matters. Beautiful people will be beautiful when they are kind-hearted. The most beautiful people in the world are the ones with the best of hearts." Rose didn't want Doris to be superficial and thought that physical beauty was the most important thing. "But if I become ugly, I'm afraid Brother Dougie won't like me." Doris

said in a humbled voice. "So that's what you care about." Rose reached out and touched Doris's hair. "Doris, you are my daughter. If someone dares to look down on you, Dad would never let him go." Bright said in a dozing voice. "How can you say that?" Rose tugged at Bright's clothes. She didn't agree with Bright. "Don't listen to what your father said." "Am I wrong? My daughter doesn't have to worry too much. Just be yourself, Doris." Bright thought he was right. "Now listen to me." Rose stopped Bright from saying, "Honey, if you're worried about becoming ugly and Brother Dougie doesn't like you, then that means your Brother Dougie is just a shallow guy who only cares about one's look." "A really good person will not care about these external things. Besides, it's just a small wound. If he is such a person, then we can also cut the loss in time because such a person is not worth our love." "Of course, baby, I don't think Dougie would be such a shallow person. If you think of him like this, it will be an insult to him and not confident in yourself. Since you choose to be his fan, then you should trust your own vision. Mom believes in your vision and Dougie's character." "Well, I'm sure Brother Dougie won't be that kind of man, and I believe my vision." Doris smiled again as she heard Rose say this. "That's right." Rose tucked Doris in. "Then have a good rest. Mother is here with you." "Daddy is with you, too," said Bright. Doris nodded, glanced at Rose and Bright, then closed her eyes and went to sleep. Rose waited until Doris was asleep, so she took Bright aside and scolded him. "Don't infuse such thoughts in Doris's mind. It's not good for her." "You can't let your child enjoy everything you have, or you will spoil her. I don't want Doris to rely on us and know nothing," Rose warned Bright with a serious look, "I can do anything you want, but I have to do what I want with Doris." Bright clasped Rose's waist and said, "OK, OK, I will listen to whatever you say." "This is very serious. I'm not joking with you." said Rose again. "Yes." Bright was also serious. "When I educate Doris in the future, you shouldn't interrupt, and you can't defend her and infuse the wrong thought in her mind." Rose made clear the rule. "If you make a mistake, go sleep in the guest room."

"In the guest room? You can't be so cruel to me." Bright was surprised. That was a rather severe punishment. "I have to, or you won't keep that in mind." Rose had made up her mind. Bright was speechless. "Think about it yourself." Rose shook off his hand and turned back to Doris. Bright went to fetch a shawl for her and wrapped her tightly in her arms from behind. _____