

Come On Daddy!

Chapter 441 I'm Looking Forward to Your Performance

The reunion party was still in full swing. Nora sat for a while, and felt a little bored. As she was about to leave, a male classmate came forward and sat

down beside her. "Nora, would you like to have a drink with me?" Nora looked at the man and barely remembered him. "Let me introduce myself, I am Lucas Russell." Lucas could see the confusion in Nora's eyes, thinking that she might not remember an ordinary man. "Lucas... I just remembered your name before you told me." Nora

answered impolitely and didn't embarrass him. "I have chased you before. Do you remember?" Lucas said. "I sat behind you when I was at school."

"You were very quiet then." Nora could slight remember him. "Yes," Lucas nodded. "When I graduated, I thought I might never see you again. That's why I mustered all my courage to tell you what I was thinking. But..." Speaking of the past, Lucas took a deep breath, and seemed to be unwilling to go on.

"What happened before has passed. Anyone can be young and wild at times. Don't take it to heart." There were so many male classmates who expressed their love to Nora at those times, so she couldn't remember what she had said to Lucas, but she knew she had rejected him. "Ten years have passed, and you're as beautiful as ever." Lucas picked up the beer on the table and poured it into a glass. "Nora, I propose a toast to you. May you always be happy."

"Thank you." Nora raised her glass. "I wish you the same for your job and your marriage." Lucas and Nora clinked the glasses and drank to each other's health. And then, the monitor also came to have a drink with Nora. Nora could

not refuse the monitor, so she had to have a drink with her. Then came some of the girls Nora had been on good terms with at school. All in all, Nora drank three more bottles of beers. During this period of time, she had restrained herself to drink less, so after three bottles of beers, she was a bit dizzy. "I'm going to use the bathroom." Nora was afraid she would be asked to

drink again, so she got up and ran away. She picked up her bag and went out of the compartment and down the corridor to the public restroom. Nora opened the bathroom door and walked to the sink. She reached under the sensor faucet and grabbed cold water to wash her face, trying to take the heat away from her face. And then she took a towel and wiped her face. She looked up at herself in the mirror. Her face was white and reddish, and her bright eyes were like stars, gorgeous and charming. Nora took a deep breath. She had to leave now. Nora turned and steadied herself to the door. Before she had reached for it, someone pushed it open from the outside. It was a man's face that caught Nora's eyes. "Sir, you are going the wrong way. This is the ladies' room. The men's is next door." Nora was a little annoyed by the man. But the man was not embarrassed or apologetic that he had gone to the wrong place. Blocking Nora's way, he strode in, and closed the door. Nora took two steps back.

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

"What do you want to do?" Nora thought the man was coming at her because his eyes were fixed on her. "Ms. Cooper seems to have forgotten who I am." Step by step, the man pushed Nora back. Nora stepped back until her back was against the edge of the cold sink. She looked carefully at the man with a wicked smile on his face, trying to remember who he was, but she still could not recall who he was. "Who the hell are you?" Nora stared at him; her eyes wary. "Who am I?" The man laughed even more frivolously. "Think again." "I don't bother thinking about people who aren't worth remembering." Nora said harshly, "If you like to be in the ladies' room, then be there." The man stood right in front of her, so she could only get away from the side. But when she tried to get around him, he strode forward and blocked her way, and even trapping her at the sink. Nora had never seen a man being so rude. "I don't care who you are. Let me go before I get angry!" Nora snapped, "Or..."

"Or what?" The man leaned his head forward and whispered in her ear, "Or you'll beg me to love you?" Nora instinctively slapped him in the face, but the man seemed to know what she was going to do and grabbed her wrist just in time. "Nora, you're still so hot. I'm really looking forward to seeing your performance in bed." The man's smile was nasty and shameless. "You'd better let go of me, or the Cooper family and the Way family won't let you go!" Nora felt that she was powerless and could only suppress him with her families. She hoped that the man would shrink back from difficulties. "You know what? I don't give a shit about the Cooper family and the Way family. Just as you treated me with contempt." Anger rose in the man's eyes. Remembering the humiliation of being rejected, he could not wait to make her beg for mercy at once. He wanted to see how Ms. Cooper, who was arrogant and proud, had humbled herself and abandoned her pride. "Who the hell are you!" "Nora, do you feel weak and hot not?" The man did not reveal his identity, but spoke about how she was feeling now. Nora indeed had such feelings. She felt so hot and uncomfortable and hard to breath.

"What have you done to me?" She clearly felt the changes in her body. "Darling, I haven't done anything to you yet, but you'll be asking me to do something to you soon. Of course, I'm happy to help you. After all, I liked you so much, didn't I?" The man stroked Nora's red, hot face with the back of his hand. "To hell with you!" Nora calmed herself down, biting the tip of her tongue and tried to make herself sober. With all her strength, she lifted her foot and stepped hard on the man's toes and ran away. "Damn it!" The man felt painful for being trampled and looked embarrassed. Nora tried to open the door, but she felt weak and couldn't open the door. As the man strode forward, Nora gritted her teeth and pulled the door open. As she leaned out, the man pulled her back by the hair._____

Chapter 442 Please Love Me with Your Heart

The bathroom door closed again, and the man grabbed Nora's hair to

drag her to a bathroom compartment. "Nora, I'll fix you!" The furious man gave Nora a hefty push to make her sit on the toilet lid. He tore off his tie to tie up Nora's hands. Nora tried to resist but she failed. She had already lost so much strength that she was too weak to make a single move. "Let go of me!" Nora could only scold him. "If you dare to do anything to me, I promise that you will have to pay for it!"

"I will have to pay for it? Let's see who is going to be suffering now! Nora, Ever since the day you had turned me down, I've been thinking that one day I'll make you suffer humiliation!" Full of revenge in the man's eyes, he said. "I've been waiting so long for this moment. This is such a good opportunity. I won't let you get off no matter what!"

"I can't even count how many men have been turned down by me, and as a man, how can you be so fragile? If I were you, I would rather die than live with such a shame." Nora mocked him. "Your provocation is of no use. My only purpose today is to make you suffer!" The man was determined. The man's lips curved in a wicked smile, and he reached out his hand to unbutton the white chiffon shirt of Nora.

Nora tried to dodge it but failed, and she could only helplessly watch him untie the buttons one by one, then exposing her snow white shoulders and neck. The man's eyes darkened when he looked at her graceful collarbones. He leaned close and sniffed her, obviously enjoying it, "You smells nice..."

"Shameless, you are a pervert!" Nora scolded him. The man pinched her beautiful chin, "Since you still have the strength to swear, I don't need to be gentle to you at all later. Trust me that you will be so happy that you will shout yourself hoarse." Nora bit her lip and stared at the man before her, "Asshole!"

"Then I'll show you how I'm an asshole, and see how happy you will be when you are with an asshole." The man stretched out his hand to untie the metal buckle of his belt. Although Nora had seen much of life, her face darkened suddenly when the man leaned over and pressed on her. Nora closed her eyes, as if someone who was facing death, she could only wait and endure for her doom quietly. Just when Nora was desperate, with a sound of "bang", the bathroom door suddenly was kicked open from the outside, hitting the man who

was going to rape Nora, causing him to scream. Nora opened her eyes quickly to see who was coming. Her big, tearful eyes widened in disbelief as she saw Oca, who arrived here suddenly. Why was he here? How could he come to rescue her in such a timely manner?

She was so confused. Anyway, it was lucky for her whoever came to save her. "Who the hell is interrupting me!" The man shouted with rage. Before he could look around to see who was coming, he had been grabbed by Oca by the collar in one hand and threw out of the bathroom compartment like a trash, smashed to the ground. Oca immediately took off his suit jacket and put it on Nora, who was in shattered clothes. Then he bent over to lift her up, and walked out of here. Nora hadn't taken her eyes off Oca since he came here and lifted her

up. For Nora, Oca, who appeared to help her when she was most desperate, was like a god descending, giving her hope and a sense of security. The man who was thrown on the ground had recovered from pain when

Oca walked up to the door. Knitting his eyebrows tightly, he was rubbing his aching buttocks while getting up to catch up Oca. "Stop here! Who the hell are you?" The man stretched out his hand to grab Oca's shoulder. "Andrea." Oca called out. Like a gust of wind, Andrea swept over quickly to hold the man's hand and folded it upwards, only to hear the sound of the bone broken and another horrible cry from the man. "This is the price for your disrespect to Caesar." Andrea's voice was cold.

"Do you know who I am? I am the young master of the Mills family in the capital. How dare you!" The man finally revealed his identity. "No matter who you are, you have to pay the price for you dare to hurt Nora," Oca's voice was cold. "Andrea, take care of Mr. Mills." "Yes, Caesar." Andrea respectfully answered. Once Oca took Nora out of the bathroom, Andrea closed the door, blocking Nora's sight, but she could hear the man wailing like ghosts and howling like wolves because of pain inside. "Mr...Mr. Moore, thank you," Nora thanked him. "I dread to think what would have happened to me if you hadn't been here to save me in time."

"Be quite." Oca responded flatly. Nora glanced at his chiseled face, and shut up obediently. Oca carried Nora to his car and told the driver to drive. Although Nora was save from the clutches of Nathan, the drug in her body was still taking into effect. Since she was safe and stayed with Oca, she became relaxed and the drug got the best of her. The drug efficacy came rapid and fierce and she felt so hot that it seemed like there was fire inside her. The feverish feeling in her was getting more and more intense. She felt so hot that she had an urge to strip herself naked and soak in cold water. Nora looked at Oca whom was sitting beside her. She couldn't help but stretched out her hand and stroked his chest regardless of his shirt. Oca stopped her by grabbing her wrist, and his eyes were cold. However, it had no effect on Nora since she already lost her mind at this moment. She winked with flirtation, amorously, which was charming and tempting and she was murmured, "I...I feel so hot." "Sit still," Oca said to her. Rather than sat still on her seat, Nora moved agitatedly and sat on his lap, put her arms around his neck, and suddenly tilted up her chin to kiss him. She was giving him an enthusiastic kiss. When he tried to pull her away, she kissed him deeper and pestered him like a vine. "Oscar...Don't push me away," Nora murmured while kissing him softly. "I have long wanted to kiss you like this..." His heart gave a sudden leap and he froze for a moment that let Nora take the chance to continue kissing him hard and deep. Nora began to untie his shirt buttons and tore her own clothes... Oca realized that it would went out of control if she kept doing it, so he asked the driver to speed up to get home. Oca would stay at this place for a period of time, so he bought a villa in Palace Central Garden. Once they arrived home, he took Nora to the bathroom upstairs, threw her into the bathtub, and took the shower to spray water on her. Nora couldn't help shudder when her feverish body touched cold water. However, cold water was not enough for her to counteract the strong drug efficacy in her body, and she hugged Oca from behind while he was going to leave. "Oscar, please love me with your heart..." She murmured. Nora slowly turned to face him, held up his cold face and she stood on

her tiptoe to kiss his thin lips. The kiss was spreading like fire... This time, Oca couldn't restrain himself anymore, and he pushed Nora, who got wet all through, against the bathroom wall, and kissed her frantically. Taking off Shirts, stockings, trousers, pencil pants... They entangled all the way, from the bathroom to the soft bed. They indulged themselves and made love crazily for this sleepless and restless night. _____

Chapter 443 Let's Forget about What Happened Last Night

When Nora woke up, she obviously felt the soreness of her body, and it was like she had been run over by a car. She felt tired even lifting her fingers. Nora sat up abruptly, for she realized that she was not at her house obviously, because everything here was stranger for her. Moreover, her naked body, those red marks on her white skin, and the soreness were a clear reminder of the madness that had taken place the day before. "You are awake." A thick and magnetic voice broke the silence in the bedroom. Then Nora realized that Oca was sitting near her on the sofa. He was wearing a black shirt, which was propped up by his good body, his slender legs wrapped in black trousers. With a black suit, a poker face, and the air of indifference around him, he was revealing a sense of sexual abstinence, which made her want to flirt with him and broke his abstinence. "I...Why am I here?" She lowered her head and whispered. Nora stared at Oca's perfect face, and quickly recalled what had happened yesterday in her mind. She didn't know who had set her up and made her drink something with drugs, and she was nearly raped by an asshole. Luckily, Oca suddenly appeared to rescue her. Then the drug efficacy got the best of her and she was lost in lust, mistaking Oca as Oscar and making love with him. Nora raised her hand and knocked on her head. How confused and foolish were she to even made love with Oca? Oh, God! Oca was the boyfriend of Hazel. And Hazel was the third sister of Alan, her husband. How should she deal with her husband and Hazel now? It really left her with headache and big trouble and she really had no idea what to do. Nora felt so embarrassed now that she almost couldn't breathe while

she was in the same bedroom with Oca. "Your clothes were torn yesterday. Here are some new clothes. Go change, clean yourself up and go downstairs for breakfast." Then Oca stood up as if nothing had happened yesterday. "Thank ... thank you." Nora stuttered. She was like a kitten that had lost its tongue. Then Oca stepped out of the bedroom, and it was not until the door closed did Nora calm down and her mind became peaceful slowly. Was he here waiting for her to wake up? Nora's eyes fell on the bag of a luxury women's clothing brand on the coffee table. "Whatever, I should get out of here first." Then Nora got out of bed wrapped in the quilt, and felt the soreness in her body with every step. Biting her lip, she stepped over to the coffee table, picked up the bag and headed for the bathroom. After taking a warm bath, Nora felt much better. After she changed her clothes, she took three deep breaths in front of the mirror. "Smile, smile ..." She repeatedly reminded herself to manage her expression. "Just pretend nothing had happened. Nothing had happened..." Nora went downstairs, and nobody was around. She was going to leave quietly now. However, she didn't walk further than two steps while she heard Oca's voice, "Even if you want to leave, you may have the breakfast first." Nora turned to look at the dining room, and she saw Oca was putting a ham sandwich and fried eggs on the table. "Come here." Oca unscrewed the cap of the milk box and poured the milk into the cup. Reluctantly, Nora walked over, pulled open her chair and sat down. "You need to restore your strength." Oca put the milk cup in front of Nora, and then sat down.

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City
Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves
"I ..." Nora's ears turned red. She didn't have the courage to raise her eyes to look at him, because she felt so guilty. She once again mistook Oca as Oscar, and used him as Oscar's substitute. She believed that anyone under the same circumstance would feel insulted... Moreover, as they had had sex, their relationship became more

complicated. For the whole thing, she knew she couldn't pass the buck for it. "I'm sorry, and I really didn't mean it last night. I knew that I can't change anything no matter what I said... What I can do to make it up to you?" She said while her eyebrows knitted and she was under great pressure. "Make it up to me?" Oca cut the fried egg gracefully with a knife and

fork, and his acts were as pleasant as that of medieval aristocratic childe. "Then, Mrs. Way, according to your opinion, do you think there is anything you can do to make it up for what happened last night? Or for Mrs. Way, everything could be a deal?"

"I ..." Nora was speechless suddenly. "That's not what I meant. You misunderstood me. You are Hazel's boyfriend. I am afraid that she would misunderstand you when she knows. In fact, the whole thing is my fault. If it was found out by Hazel, I'm the only one to be blame."

"I don't need any compensation." Oca chewed the fried eggs slowly and his eyes were calm. "The whole thing happened last night was an accident. As long as you don't tell anyone, me either, then no one knows." Nora was surprised for a second and then nodded, "Well. Then let's

forget about what happened last night." Oca looked downed at his breakfast and ate quietly without saying anything. Nora watched Oca calmly ate his breakfast while she had no appetite at

all. She wondered how could he have breakfast as graceful as usual under

such circumstance. Then, an idea suddenly struck in her mind that Oscar used to eat with the same graceful manner. Although he wasn't born into a family as good as Oca's, he was more

graceful than anyone else. "Why are you not eating? Can't get used to a western breakfast?" Oca

freed one hand to pick up the milk to drink a mouthful, and his sexy Adam's apple moving slowly. Nora stared at his protruding Adam's apple. Last night, she had kissed

his sexy Adam's apple, while his graceful hand caressed her smooth skin. What was she thinking?

She was supposed to forget about what happed last night!

Nora realized that her face was burning. She tried to hide her embarrassment by reaching out for the milk and drank two mouthful of it. "It's fine." Nora calmed herself down and stopped thinking about it.

"Mr. Moore, I don't see anyone else around. So did you make breakfast

yourself?"

"Yes," Oca replied. "I don't like seeing strangers in my house." Then she could be considered as a stranger to him, trespassing on his territory.

"I didn't expect that Mr. Moore can cook." She thought rich people didn't like to be in the kitchen, especially men. "My father was very strict with me since I was a child. In Country M, children must learn to be independent, no matter what background do they have." There was no slightest trace of emotional fluctuation in Oca's eyes. "Cooking is the most basic skill. Otherwise, you would be a laughing stock if you starve to death because you can't cook for yourself one day." She held the milk cup and lowered her head even lower. After hearing

what he said, she felt so ashamed that if the glass had been large enough, she would have put her head in it without hesitation. She felt like that Oca's last words were about her. She really couldn't cook at all, so part of the reason for her opening a restaurant was to satisfy her appetite. After finished his breakfast, Oca glanced at Nora across the table, "Did you finished?"

"Yeah." Nora replied, and she immediately put down the milk cup, and it got almost warmed by her palm. "But you didn't eat at all. It seems that you really don't like western breakfast." Oca said and dabbed at the corner of his lip with a tissue. No one could tell if he was happy or angry by looking into his eyes now. "No, I'm just ... just not hungry." Nora told him that she wasn't hungry instead of telling him the truth that she had no appetite at all. "Then let's go." Oca said while he got up to went to the living room, picked up a black suit jacket and put it on. _____

Chapter 444 She Won't Spare Anyone Who Tried to Hurt Her

Nora followed Oca to the porch, watched him changing his shoes. Then Oca went to open the door, but he did not open it completely. Because he saw Hazel was driving into the yard of the house. Nora, who was about to sit on a chair to change shoes, heard Oca, "Hazel is coming. Go upstairs and hide yourself. I will try to take her out of here, and you just play it by ear."

"..." Once Nora heard that Hazel was coming, she felt like her brain was exploding and stopped working. "Hurry up, if you don't want her to find you here." Oca urged her in a

calm tone. You could see that Oca was really very rational and calm. If it wasn't for their love making last night, Nora could never imagine a man as calm as Oca could be enthusiastic as a volcanic eruption. Nora picked up her high heels and went upstairs through the living room. Oca hurried to the dining room to pack the tableware to the kitchen, lest it be discovered by Hazel. When Oca came out from the kitchen, Hazel had pushed open the door and stood at the porch. "The door was opened, so I just walked in." Hazel put the bag in her hand on the shoe cabinet and she was going to change her shoes. Oca went over and said, "Why did you come here today?" "I don't think you have anyone here to make breakfast for you. So I had made you breakfast myself today, and I had brought it here so you can taste it. Hazel had a look inside the shoe cabinet and asked him, "Where are that pair of pink woman's slippers?" Hazel chose that pair of pink slippers by herself when she went to the supermarket with Oca, so that she could wear it when she came here. There were only two pairs of women's slippers here, except for the pink one, the other was a green pair prepared for the part-time maid. She remembered it clearly. "Maybe the part-time maid had washed it." Oca replied and brought her a pair of disposable slippers. "You can wear it for the time being." Hazel didn't say anything about it. She wore the slippers and brought the bag to the dining room. "Could you get some bowls and chopsticks from the kitchen?" Oca was still standing there while he said, "I have already had breakfast. I cooked it myself today." Taking the breakfast in her hands, Hazel paused for a second when she heard him and there was a sense of depression in her eyes, "I should have told you in advance. I'll call you first next time. "

"Well, I'll take it to the office and eat it when I'm hungry." Oca stretched out his hand and took the bag in his hand. "Shall we go together?" "I want to stay here and help you clean up your house today." Hazel said and had a look around the house. "You don't need to do the housework by yourself, and the maid will take care of it." Oca did not expect that she would come up with such an idea. "If you are free today, how about going to the office together with me?"

"I'm afraid that I would interfere with your work if I went there." Hazel said considerately. "No one can distract me while I'm working." Oca said. He was right about it, and he had already proved it to Hazel before. Oca would be the most restrained and calm one during work, and no matter what happened, he could deal with it with equanimity. "Let's go." Oca said. Finally, Hazel left with Oca. Nora on upstairs heard the sound of the car engine starting. She came to the balcony cautiously, and from the corner of the French windows she saw two cars drawing away one by one. At this point, Nora sighed with great relief. After a while, her phone rang and it showed an unknown number. She picked up the phone and took a deep breath for two seconds before answering the call, "Hello?"

"This is Oca, Hazel has gone. You can leave now, and be careful when you leave." Oca reminded her. "I see." Nora answered. What happened just now was a close call. If Hazel had met them when they got out together from the house, then there would have had no way they could explain it to her. Once what had happened between them was found out by Hazel, she was willing to take the consequences by her own. However, it was likely to bring Oca into trouble. If Hazel got hurt and their relationship ruined by it, she would be inexcusable. Hazel was kind to her, and she could see that Hazel was deeply in love with Oca and she couldn't take her eyes off him. She had done something so terribly wrong and she had to hide it from Hazel ... She really felt so sorry about it. She felt so conflicted and distressed. What should she do? Should her just tell Hazel the truth? Then Hazel would be the suffering one, right? Just kept her mouth shut and regarded it as a white lie. It was best for Hazel. Nora was feeling better when she thought that it could minimize the damage to Hazel. When Nora turned to leave, passing by the soft big bed, she noticed that a stain of blood of which the color went dark was on the light blue sheet. She stared at the dark red blood and she realized that last night, it was

her first time to have sex with a man. She once thought that she would lose her virginity on the day she married Oscar, but what happened later was unexpected. She had never had sex with Alan, although they had married for five years. When she just made up her mind to live like all the other couples with Alan, what had happened last night caught her completely off guard, knocked her off course and turned her world upside down. She was under great pressure now and it felt like she was going to break down. However, she couldn't break down now. She had to find out who had set her up!

Nora left Oca's house and then took a taxi. Sitting on the car, she was thinking that she hadn't had any drinks except when she at the class reunion last night. So she must have been drugged during the reunion party. However, she had been drinking with so many people that she couldn't tell who had drugged her. Nora remembered that the man who wanted to revenge her last night was Nathan, and he appeared suddenly when she was drugged, which suggested that he must be have something to do with the person who had drugged her. As long as she followed this clue, she would found it out. For those who bore malice to her and hurt her so badly, she wouldn't spare any of them!

She didn't go home at once, but called Rose, "Rose, where are you?" "I am in the hospital, Doris can't leave the hospital now and I have to stay here to take care of her." Rose answered and she had just finished breakfast with Doris. "Then I'll meet you in the hospital. I have something important to tell you." Rose was the only one she could trust and rely on now. "OK, I'll wait for you." Rose said. After a while, Nora came to the hospital according to the address sent by Rose. She had brought some fruits and toys to Doris. Doris was very happy when she saw those toys, "Thank you, Aunt Nora." Then, it was time for Doris to take an intravenous drip. Rose waited until Doris was infused with it and asked the nurse to take care of her. Then she went to the coffee shop in the hospital with Nora. "What happened? You look bad." Rose knew that there must be

something serious once she saw Nora. "I was being set up yesterday." Nora was honest to Rose. "Nathan, who chased me when I was in college, was likely to collude with someone at the reunion party to drug me last night, and he nearly raped me."

Chapter 444 She Won't Spare Anyone Who Tried to Hurt Her

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Just kept her mouth shut and regarded it as a white lie. It was best for Hazel. Nora was feeling better when she thought that it could minimize the damage to Hazel. When Nora turned to leave, passing by the soft big bed, she noticed

that a stain of blood of which the color went dark was on the light blue sheet. She stared at the dark red blood and she realized that last night, it was

her first time to have sex with a man. She once thought that she would lose her virginity on the day she

married Oscar, but what happened later was unexpected. She had never had sex with Alan, although they had married for five

years. When she just made up her mind to live like all the other couples with Alan, what had happened last night caught her completely off

guard, knocked her off course and turned her world upside down. She was under great pressure now and it felt like she was going to break

down. However, she couldn't break down now. She had to find out who had

set her up!

Nora left Oca's house and then took a taxi. Sitting on the car, she was thinking that she hadn't had any drinks

except when she at the class reunion last night. So she must have been drugged during the reunion party. However, she

had been drinking with so many people that she couldn't tell who had drugged her. Nora remembered that the man who wanted to revenge her last night

was Nathan, and he appeared suddenly when she was drugged, which suggested that he must be have something to do with the person who

had drugged her. As long as she followed this clue, she would found it out. For those who bore malice to her and hurt her so badly, she

wouldn't

spare any of them!

She didn't go home at once, but called Rose, "Rose, where are you?"

"I am in the hospital, Doris can't leave the hospital now and I have to stay here to take care of her." Rose answered and she had just finished breakfast with Doris. "Then I'll meet you in the hospital. I have something important to tell you." Rose was the only one she could trust and rely on now. "OK, I'll wait for you." Rose said. After a while, Nora came to the hospital according to the address sent by Rose. She had brought some fruits and toys to Doris. Doris was very happy when she saw those toys, "Thank you, Aunt Nora." Then, it was time for Doris to take an intravenous drip. Rose waited until Doris was infused with it and asked the nurse to take care of her. Then she went to the coffee shop in the hospital with Nora. "What happened? You look bad." Rose knew that there must be something serious once she saw Nora. "I was being set up yesterday." Nora was honest to Rose. "Nathan, who chased me when I was in college, was likely to collude with someone at the reunion party to drug me last night, and he nearly raped me."

Chapter 445 I Am a Child Without Mommy and Daddy's Love

Nora briefed Rose on what had happened to her. Rose was shocked at the news too. Thank god there was no harm done! "Who saved you then?" Rose was rather persistent. While holding a cup of coffee, Nora was rather cornered by embarrassments. It wasn't that she didn't want to tell Rose. The thing was, she found it rather difficult to speak all that she had went through. She had to conceal some details because she was afraid that Rose might lecture her. She didn't want cause another trouble. "Mr. Moore was there. He was the man who saved me." Nora and Oca had both agreed that the truth shall be kept between themselves. Even though Rose was her bestie, Nora still chose to exclude her out in this secret. "What a coincidence! That man seems to be everywhere!" Rose wondered why Mr. Moore was always around, "Had he got any inappropriate idea for you?"

"No, not at all. He just dropped me off at the hospital. That's all! I waited when the effects wore off, and then I stayed in the hospital for the night." To cover her little scheme, Nora began to sip her coffee, hoping that her nervousness would not be discovered. "Well. The important thing is, nothing happened between you and him." Rose was relieved to hear Nora's account, "Honey, I must remind

you, Mr. Moore is not Oscar! I don't care how similar they both look. Don't be foolish on him! You shouldn't see him again, now that you have decided to live with Allan. You must hide from him. It's the best that you and he never meet again. Because only then, you will not be seduced by him to do foolish things again!" As she recalled, last time when she saw Oca, Nora even kissed him.

If Allan was there, no one would hear the end of it. No man, who does not like to be cheated, shall not be crossed after seeing his wife having intimate activities with other man. "I know!" Nora was burdened with heavy thoughts, "Rose, you are the only one I can trust with the secret. I didn't come back last night. Shall Allan ask about it, please say that I had went to your house!" Fortunately, Allan was not home yesterday. He went on a business trip with his father to Europe, which seemed to have been for some activity with great importance.

If not, he would be anxious to find Nora staying outside all night. As a matter a fact, she had thought about not seeing Oca again. But Oca was Hazel's boyfriend now. Many opportunities would be there for him to dine with them in the Way's. It wouldn't be an easy job to successfully avoid him. She didn't have the guts to face Oca at the present. Guilt had filled her conscience. How she ought to face Hazel now?

"This is an accident. It will never happen again! I promise." Nora slowly stirred the coffee, "I should have gone with you. That would spare me of the rest!" Now it was Rose's turn to feel guilty. She thought that she should have

never left Nora there alone. "This was not your fault! You shouldn't blame yourself." Nora gently shook her hands, "No one would think that Nathan was in City H. And even some of our classmates had connections with him. I must find out who is the brat behind this! Or I will not let it go."

If she couldn't find the man behind this, she might get into the same trouble next time. "I will ask Bright to assist you." Rose recommended, "He should be able to find out."

"Actually, I don't want more people to know." Nora expressed her concerns. "Don't worry. I will ask him to sign a confidentiality agreement. Besides, he was never a talkative type!" Rose tried to dissipate Nora's doubts. Nora nodded, since she was also curious as what the result might prove

to be. "You look ill. I suggest you take a good rest back home and leave the matter to me." Rose finished the last sip of her coffee and said, "I will telephone you as soon as I heard any news. Nora went straight home after they departed at the café.

Meanwhile, Rose returned to the hospital to look after her daughter Doris. Doris's condition was fine; therefore, she could go home today after she finished her drips. Though Rose was not going to bother Bright, but he insisted on picking them up. She did some preparations and had the discharge formalities sorted out.

It was almost 6 o'clock in the afternoon when Bright arrived at the hospital. He gave a big hug to Rose and said, "Sorry I am late, something came up."

"It's okay!" Rose fondled his face, "I was just worried that you might be too tired."

"I am fine." Releasing his grip on Rose, he went down to kiss his daughter's forehead, "hey, my girl, how are you feeling today?"

"Mommy and daddy kiss Doris. Doris feels pain no more!" Doris smiled at them with a curved eyebrow, "But daddy is unfair!"

"How so? No, I am not!" Bright felt rather confused. "Yes, you are! You hugged mommy first. It means you love mommy

more than you love Doris!" Doris drew the conclusion. "My girl is jealous!" Bright gently nipped his daughter's face and said, "Of course daddy loves mom more! Because your mom came first, she will always be the boss in our family!"

"Mommy, who do you love more, daddy or me?" Doris turned to ask Rose.

Rose didn't know how to answer it. She glanced at her husband before quickly switching to gaze upon her daughter. "Mommy loves both!" She chose a compromised answer, "You and your father are both important to me!"

"You said that you love me most before, when daddy wasn't around. Now daddy is here, you don't love Doris anymore! You and daddy both are unfair!" Doris sighed, "I am just a poor child without mommy and daddy's love. I can only fight to get Brother Dougie's love!"

"....." Rose and Bright exchanged a few glances. Bright hold Doris in his arms while Rose gathered their belongings. Then

they both went home. When they got home, the house maid had already served the dinner. For Doris, the food was very health, even to an extent of discomfort in chewing. After a busy day, a good rest seemed had been long overdue. Rose was just sitting in front a mirror to get on some creams when Bright, in his grey silk pajama, walked out from the bathroom. With the string loosely tied, his strong and healthy chest was exposed. "My work here would be done in about a week, then we can get back to City J." sitting on the edge of the bed, he told Rose. Rose was still rubbing her hands, trying to get the creams even. She turned around and faced Bright, "Honey, I need you to do something for me." He feezed while he was just about to dry his hair with the tower. Staring at her, he asked, "Judging from your look and your tone, you weren't doing anything disgraceful, yes?" "Of course not!" Rose protested, "It concerns Nora." "What's going on with her again?" Bright frowned unnoticed, "Nothing is ever good with that woman!" "Excuse me! That woman, as you put it, is my best friend. I couldn't have you spoken ill of her!" Rose felt that Bright was biased against Nora. Chapter 446 So Shameless is He "How come this be ill-spoken?" Bright didn't get his wife's sudden accusation. "All right, but this is not the point we should be discussing." Rose ignored it and tried to get back to the real topic. "Can I say no?" Bright spoke reluctantly. "I don't think so." Rose rejected his bargain harshly. Putting down his tower, Bright went to bed, pretended that he had heard nothing. "My love!" Rose didn't know since when Bright began to think so poorly of Nora. It wasn't like this before. Was it all pretended? Maybe it was their nature of mutual resentments between Nora and him. "I am tired. Sleep now!" Bright lay down, turning his back at Rose. Rose slightly bit her lips, moved towards him and looked at his broad shoulders, "Are you quite sure that you are not going to help?" There was no reply. Rose reached her finger to poke him on his back. All she felt is his tight muscle and ached fingertip, "Hey, I was talking to you! Do not pretend you are sleeping!" "It's just a small favor, not anything inconvenient for you, really! You can help him for my sake! We both will be grateful." Rose didn't care

whether her husband would answer to her request or not, but she insisted on talking to him. She was hoping that by this way, Bright might have a change of mind. "You said that I am the boss of the family. Now I only ask you to do such

small a favor. Should you be so reluctant and leave me in the lurch? Maybe you didn't mean anything in your marriage vows. Now that you got me, you decided to ignore me!"

"This is Nora's business you are talking about. It doesn't concern the family or the vow." Bright replied in such fashion. Rose deliberately looked upset, "You are never going to help! Fair! I

don't need you help! I am sure there will plenty of men who would be willing to help." Raising her eyebrow, Rose stood up and came to fetch her cellphone in

order to search candidates who might be more sympathetic to Nora's case. "Let me find someone who is more warm-hearted than you." Rose spared a casual look at Bright. "Who do you have in mind?" Bright asked.

"Since you are not going to help, I don't think it's your business to attend. Whoever I seek favor to, it won't be you!" Deliberately put it into this way, Rose was trying to irritate Bright. Bright rolled the blanket over and got up. With a swift pull, Rose laid

down on the bed while he, fixing his wrist on the bed, stared at her on top. "Not my business, right?" his raising eyebrow made him looks more serious. "Why should you care who I tend to, now that you don't want to be

involved?" Rose further protested, "Bright, you are such a bully!" When she stopped talking, her phone started to ring. Its musical sound suddenly attracted all their attentions. Bright's eye stared at the name that popped up Rose's phone: "Sky

Tanner". He squinted his eyes a little. In his deep eyes, an air of danger sneaked out. Rose realized something was not right when she saw Bright's face. Even

though she couldn't see the caller's name, she could tell from Bright's twisted face that this must be someone he disliked or even loathed.

"Who is it?" Rose asked, feeling a little dehydrated in the throat. "You asked for his help, didn't you? How come you forget the name. Look how eager he is to phone you!" Jealousy was all over Bright's moving thin lips. "How can I know who it was when I can't even read the name?" Rose

smelled something was burning. She smiled, "My love, you are not jealous, are you?"

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

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

"It's impolite to ignore the phone. Since you cannot move, I might as well answer it for you. You are welcome!" Bright put the phone through with his one empty hand and put it on speaker. "Rose, are you available now? There is something I need to discuss with

you." Sky's baritone arrived. Hearing the voice, Rose knew it was Sky. She looked at Bright. No

wonder he was unhappy about the call. "I--" Rose was just about to say something when Bright keeled down

and sealed her mouth with a kiss. The sudden kiss swallowed all the words she had just prepared. He

wasn't going to let her go easily. Their tongues began to entangle as their kiss went into deep and erotic area. She was lost!

At that time, Bright was like a little kid, showing his favorite toy in front of everyone else. Though Sky, on the other side of the phone, could not hear Rose's reply, he indeed heard some noise. Sky asked again, "Rose, are you there? Is something wrong?"

Hearing Sky's voice, Bright kissed Rose even more enthusiastically, and even more erotically. Realizing what it was, Sky felt bashful. It seemed the call was in bad

timing as it had interrupted Rose, and their couple's business. Sky quickly hanged up. Seeing the call had ended, Bright let go of his

wife. Rose felt her tooth aching after the abrupt kiss, and she almost suffocated. She gave Bright a hard stare, "Bright, have you lost your mind?" Shame on him! How did he dare to let others hear them doing intimate

stuff on the speaker! "Is it true that you will ask Sky's favor if I refuse?"

Bright asked very unhappily.

If he weren't not home, maybe she would have asked Sky for help, wouldn't she?

"Even I say yes, what can you do?" Regaining her freedom, she picked up her phone, trying to check the call records. Bright threw away her phone again and put her unto the bed once

more. "Rose, I will show you what I can do to you!" Lowering his head, Bright

started to bite her pale shoulders. Rose frowned, but she couldn't move an inch, "Bright! It really hurts!"

"Tell you what! If you did go to Sky, it would feel a lot worse! It is just to remind you of the consequence!" Bright licked his lips, as if he was trying to give the odor of her skin an aftertaste. "You asshole!" Rose cursed.

Instead of being angry, Bright smiled. And he gave her an even more fierce kisses as a reply to her curse. Her every skin was under Bright's whip. He went even further to the place he craved. Rose thought about fighting him at the beginning, but she was no match for her husband, not in the manners of softness and insanity. She didn't have enough composure to restrain her horny desires as either. Though she said otherwise, her body knew more of her urgent needs. At last, she resisted no more. _ Chapter 447 Apology Makes a Wise Husband
Next morning when Rose woke up, she didn't know how to describe her pain. She was sour, thanks to the energetic Bright. She even felt losing possession of her body.

"Bright, You S.O.B!" Rose gently rubbed her waist which was barely holding up together. Bright loved to bite her pale skin on the neck, bruise on her body had evidently proved what a madness last night had been. The Jerk!
All set up, Rose walked downstairs while Bright and Doris were already enjoying their breakfast by the dinner table. Rose walked in and poured a bowl of porridge. She asked her daughter, "Why didn't you wake mommy up for breakfast?" She felt terribly reluctant to talk with Bright at the moment. Bright acted poorly on her last night, and he refused to help! "Daddy said you were too tired last night. So, you need a good rest and Doris mustn't bother mommy." Doris carefully repeated what Bright had just said. Rose stared at Bright, the head of the crime, with a look that could almost kill him. He, however, acted quite normally, as if he was not the one to blame. "Daddy said, if mommy gets tired more often, I will have a brother soon!" Doris added. Hearing this, Rose almost sprayed out her porridge. Thanks to her quick response, she covered her mouth at once so that it did not spray out. Instead, it choked her. A few coughs later, her pale face turned red. No one knew if it was because of the choking, or because she was shy. "As a grown woman, you should be careful with your meals. Don't be too agitated when you are eating!" Bright had the grace to lecture her. His words and her accumulated anger made Rose hysterical. She gave a

hard kick in Bright's shins with a stretch of her legs. The kick was very hard, and it was unexpected. He frowned out of pain. But as an experienced man, he was not so fragile. Soon he recovered. "Hurry up, Doris." Rose told Doris to eat quickly. After all, some conversation was not for children's ears. She had got no appetite now. But she was also terribly starving after last night's 'exercise'. Rose finished a bowl of porridge in order to gain some strength. After breakfast, Bright was ready to go to his office. Before he went out, he gave Doris a kiss on the forehead and said, "My baby, you stay here with mommy. Don't be naughty! Daddy has to make money now!" "Goodbye, daddy!" Doris kissed Bright's face too. "Aren't you sweet!" Bright said while rubbing her hair. Both of them seemed have forgotten how they had fought over Rose's fortune yesterday. "Honey, mommy love you more!" Rose added in good timing. "Daddy, hear! Mommy said she loves me more! I have won!" Doris was thrilled at the news. "As long as you are happy!" Bright grabbed his coat and walked out of the dining chamber. Rose scooped Doris up, placed her in the drawing room and fetched some children's book for her to read. She told her to stay still and then followed Bright. In the courtyard, Rose called Bright off and blamed, "You shouldn't have said those words in front of our daughter!" "Our daughter is still very little. You don't have to be so overstressed!" Bright tidied his sleeves while speaking. Before Rose turned away, she said, "I don't care! I don't want to hear those words when Doris is around!" "Are you quite done? Nothing you wish to add?" Bright reminded Rose kindly. "You better not make me crossed. I don't want to talk to you if not for our daughter's sake!" she was quite angry.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves
"So, what about Nora?" Seeing how angry she got, Bright wanted to tease her again so badly. "....." Rose was surprised that he would mention Nora himself. "I cannot decide to help unless you tell me what

the help is about!" Bright couldn't have made himself more clearly. As a man, it is not a shame to acknowledge his mistake to his wife. "You can call me later or send me voice messages." Rose looked aloof. She never bothered to offer him her reply, only giving her back at him. Bright stood where he was, chuckled few times before he went into the car. Rose returned to the house to company her daughter. She didn't have to go to her office now that her work in YM group had been completely transferred.

While Doris, due to her accident, didn't need to go to the nursery today. Though Rose was very angry with Bright, she had promised Nora that she would handle the investigation. A promise is a promise! Ten minutes later, Rose decided to text Bright about Nora's situation. She sent an account of the situation to Bright, in a manner as brief as possible. Received the text while driving, Bright picked up his phone and gave it a careful look. What a trivial matter, he thought. Just to find some guy's connections

Bright commissioned Bill to sort out the matter and requested that he should do it covertly. Then he texted Rose with four words: [Wait for the news!] "Why do you agree to help? Is it because you fear Sky might take the job instead?" Rose thought she should mention the name Sky to give him a hard time for. It was to get back on his terrible behavior last night. [No] Bright replied with just one word. [Then what is it?] Rose was persisting in this matter. [Because you have paid me with a good sex. I am quite satisfied! And your efforts to please me are appropriated!] Bright even texted with a smirk face suffixing in the end. Reading this text, Rose burst into fury that he almost wanted to smash her phone. But she only threw it at the coach so that it would not be broken. She realized that she had paid a fortune for her phone, and it seemed a waste of money to break it. "Bright, you are such a jerk, asshole! No, you are even worse than a jerk!" she was even more angry. Rose was infuriated with her breath fluctuating inside her chest. She grabbed her phone again and another message came in, [Doris wants some siblings. We should work that out more often!]

[Bright! I won't make it easy for you. Since today, you can either sleep in the guest room or in the coach. I don't care!] she pressed heavily on the send-out button. After reading this message, Bright placed his finger near his lips and

smirked wholeheartedly. He could imagine how angry his wife must have been at that moment. [I apologize, sweetie!]

Though teasing people was a great joy for Bright, but when it came to her wife, it was also his sworn duty to love her ardently and take good care of her!

["Apologize? You are too late for that; I will tell you!] Rose sent the message with an angry sticker. [The husband who knows his mistakes and is willing to fix it is good

husband after all. Apology makes a wise husband!] Bright tried to cautiously beguile her into forgiving him. [Or I can make it up to you tonight.]

[Fuck off!] On this matter, he would always be the one who enjoyed while she would always have to pay the price. She was not that foolish to agree this kind of make-up or punishment. [Well, I will make money during the day and get back to warm your bed after dark. How's that for a repayment?]

[Don't ever come back if you walked away!]

Chapter 448 Mom and Dad Are Playing a Game

Bright smiled as he read the message and the affection rippled in his eyes, which made the driver feel sweet for the couple.

'Then don't miss me too much.' Bright sent the message over with confidence. He could imagine how disdainful Rose was, but he would figure out a

way to make her give in. As expected, Rose replied, 'Don't think too much. I won't miss you!'

'Well, let's wait and see.' Bright played with his phone on his fingertip, and looked sideways out of the window. The way he put his finger on the lips and pondered was very attractive. When Bright arrived at the company, he threw himself into meetings

and then listened to summary reports from various departments. He would leave City H and return to City J in a week, so he had to get all things done before someone was sent over to take over his work. Bright read the important documents in his office and signed the ones that needed to be signed. He put down his pen, leaned back in his chair, and rubbed his eyes to

relax himself. There was a knock at the door and he let the person in. Bill walked in and put a document pouch in front of Bright. "Mr. Lee, this is what you asked me to check today. I have got the result."

"Good." Bright opened his eyes. He picked up the documents pouch on his desk, and took out the

papers. Flipping through the papers, he had already known the important messages and then put the papers back to the pouch.

"Well, well done." Bright was pleased that Bill had finished the task before he got off work. "You can go now."

"Mr. Lee you, won't you go home?" Bill thought Bright was waiting for the results of his research. Now that he had brought the results over, Mr. Lee should go home now. "No, I won't go back now." Bright was unhurried. Bill felt it strange. When it was time to leave work, Bright couldn't hide

his happy look that he could go home and be with his wife. But today, why was he taking his time? Was it possible that Mr. Lee had a quarrel with Mrs. Lee?

"Mr. Lee, you are not driven out by Mrs. Lee so you can't go home, are you?" Bill said cautiously. Bright glanced at Bill with a cold look. "Don't you want to get off work

on time? And there are still many papers --"

"Mr. Lee, I have an appointment with a friend. So, goodbye!" Before Bright could finish his words, Bill flew off his feet, and ran fast away from the office. Bright looked at the documents and thought for a while. He then took a

picture of the documents and sent it to Rose, but kept the important contents hidden. He put away his phone and glanced at it again before returning to work. When Rose saw the messages, it was time for dinner. Bright, who

usually went home on time, had not come home. Although Rose was calm on the surface, she was already upset. She picked up the phone and checked it several times. Finally, she saw

Bright's message, but it was just a picture of some information about Nathan.

It was clearly Bright's trick. He just wanted her to compromise. 'What a stingy man he is.' thought Rose. Rose bit her lips and looked at Doris, who was playing with her Barbie princess.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

"Doris, it's almost dinner time and Daddy hasn't come back yet. Do you miss Daddy?" Rose asked her daughter. "Yes," Doris replied. "Then ask Daddy when he will be home for dinner." Rose raised an eyebrow at her daughter, "but you can't tell Daddy that it's Mommy who asked you to do so."

"Why?" Doris asked with doubts in her big black and white eyes.

"Because Mommy and Daddy are playing a game, and whoever starts talking to each other will lose first. Do you want Mommy to lose?" Rose smiled at her daughter. "No." Doris shook her head. "But I don't want Daddy to lose either." Rose sighed to herself. Daughters are always their father's sweethearts. "How about this: we won't punish him if Daddy loses." Doris thought for a moment, then agreed. Rose pointed to the children's telephone watch in Doris's hand and

indicated that she should use it to call Bright. Doris did so. After a few seconds did Bright pick up the phone. "Daddy," Doris said sweetly.

"Honey, what's the matter with calling Daddy?" When Bright saw Doris calling him, he knew that Rose did not want to

talk to him, so she asked Doris to call him. "Dad, I miss you. When will you come back from work to have dinner

with me?" Doris's acting skills were good. Rose watched at Doris quietly and gave her a thumbs-up. "Dad is working, and I have to finish the job before we can go back to

City J," said Bright. "Daddy, you must be very tired." Doris felt a little guilty when she heard

Bright say so. After all, she was helping her mother, so she felt that she had betrayed her father. "For this family, for you and Mommy, Daddy doesn't feel tired." Bright

said it on purpose. Doris said, "Daddy, no matter how busy you are with your work, you

have to take care of yourself. You have to have dinner. So, Daddy, come back for dinner."

"Baby, you have a meal first. Don't wait for me. I will come back when I finish the work." Bright resisted her daughter's concern and did not waver in his resolution. But Rose, listening to Bright's answer, could feel that he would not

come back for a while. Unless she was willing to compromise. When Doris hung up the phone, she looked at Rose, "Mommy, Daddy is

working so hard. Why don't we bring him some food? I don't want Daddy to be hungry, and don't play any games with Dad. Dad is working

hard for the family, and you should care more about him. If you lost, I also let Daddy not to punish you."

Hearing what Doris said, Rose smiled and carried Doris in her arms.

"Doris is such a good girl."

"Then let's bring him some food and give Dad a surprise." Doris felt Rose's warm palm on her hair. "Yes, let's go." Rose kissed her daughter's forehead and her heart

softened. At the moment, she did not even care whether she would win or lose. "Mommy is so good." Doris put her arms around Rose's neck and kissed

her on the face. Chapter 449 To Enjoy the Worldly Life with Her Rose prepared the food, put it in an insulated lunch box, and gave it to Doris, and then she carried Doris to the garage. She put Doris on the seat, and then helped her fasten the seat belt. She

drove a white BMW instead of the red Ferrari Chandler had had to give her. She drove to the Branch of HY Group in City H and parked her car in an

empty square. Rose looked up at the building. The lights were still on on the top floor. She was carrying Doris, who had hurt her leg and couldn't walk much

now. When they arrived at the door, the security guard, who was on the shift, asked, "Yes, may I know who are you?" The security guard thought Rose

was a little strange, and was not the clerk of the company. "I'm here to see Mr. Lee. I'm his wife." Rose introduced herself. The security guard looked at Rose carefully and saw her face clearly. It

was indeed Mrs. Lee. "It's Mrs. Lee. I'm sorry I didn't recognize you.

Please come in." The

security guard let her and Doris in. Rose thanked him and went inside.

Bright had given her a pass, but she had never had a chance to use it, and today it came in handy. She swiped her card into the gate and took the CEO's elevator to the

top floor. She didn't come here often, but she knew exactly where Bright's office

was. She came to the door of the president's office and motioned Doris to

knock on the door.

Doris raised her hand and tapped on the door twice. Bright, who was sitting in the office, held his breath when he heard the knock and

listened carefully. He was afraid that he had misheard it. All the staff should be off work now, except for the security guard, who couldn't get to the top floor without authorization. So, who would be knocking at the door at this time?

Then there was another knock on the door, and this time Bright was sure he wasn't mishearing it. "Who is that?" Bright cleared his throat. No one answered, but the next moment the door of the office was pushed open. Bright heard the noise and got up. Then he saw Rose and Doris appear in his office, their smiling faces reflected in his deep eyes. Bright was excited at the sight of them, but he didn't show his excitement in his actions or words, but in his eyes. His calm eyes were shining bright. "Daddy." Doris called him clearly. "What are you doing here?" Bright walked around the large desk toward Rose and Doris. "Dad, you are busy with work and can't go home on time to have dinner, so I decided to bring you some food after discussing with my mother." Doris said in smug satisfaction. "Don't you think we're very thoughtful?" Bright reached for Doris in Rose's arms and said, "Well, you and Mom are the sweetest."

"Of course, we love you." Doris turned to look at Rose. "Mom, do you think so?" Rose took the thermos container from her hand and put it on the table. "If you think so, then it does," Rose said. "I still remember the day before yesterday that Mommy said Daddy and I are the most important in your heart. Why don't you admit it, Mommy? Are you shy?" Doris made fun of Rose. "You must be hungry so you are talkative, right?" Rose did not answer her directly.

Bright put Doris on the sofa. He sat down with her and whispered, "Your mother is shy. Don't tease her." Rose took out the dishes in the box and put them on the table one by one. There were stewed ribs, fried beef with chili, tomato and egg soup. They were all homely-made dishes, and were very nutritious. However, Bright did not eat the dishes cooked by ordinary people in the past because there were famous chefs in the Lee family and the Ginkgo Villa. Bright also had high requirements on food since childhood, until he met Rose, who changed his eating habits. Her world was not as exquisite as his, but he was willing to lower his

dignity to enter her world, and to experience the worldly life with her. "You did all of them yourself?" Bright guessed they might be cooked by Rose herself by the color of the dishes. "I wasn't working and stayed at home to take care of Doris, so I asked the nanny to find another job." Rose nodded. "We will give her a compensation when we leave in a few days." Bright nodded. "It's up to you." The three of them then had supper together in the office. The modern, minimalistic office that looked so serious was warmed up by this lovely scene. Bright had never had such a special dinner before. In the office, accompanied by his wife and daughter, he was satisfied seeing their smiling faces. He thought it would be very happy for the whole family to have a meal together regardless of all the ups and downs. "Daddy, eat more." Doris held the chopsticks for Bright. "Meat is nutritious." After dinner, Rose cleared up the table and Bright finished the final work and turned off the computer. He picked Doris up, and Rose carried the lunch box. He reached out a hand and took Rose's hand. She did not struggle, but let him hold her. They took the elevator down to the hall together. When they stepped out of the door, the security guard said respectfully, "Mr. and Mrs. Lee, good bye." "Good bye," Rose said. Bright just nodded his head to show politeness. Then he asked Rose, "Did you drive here? Where is the car?" Rose looked ahead. Bright followed her eyes and got into the car with her. Doris, however, fell asleep on Rose's legs. When Bright got home, he carried Doris upstairs. Rose then went back to her bedroom after she tucked Doris in the quilt. Bright handed her the document pouch Bill had given her. "I'm going to take a shower." Then he left with his robe, and Rose took out the papers and looked at them carefully. Nathan came from the capital city and was the alumnus of Nora's university. Because Nora's reputation had spread far and wide but no one could take down Nora. He also chased after Nora, but he was rejected. So, this time he must revenge himself on Nora. Suspicion now fell on two people. One was named Issac Sutton, who was working for the Mills Family's company, and was fired for making a

mistake, but later he was asked back. Another one was Lillian Cole, who once had a secret relationship with Nathan for a while. They were the ones who were related to Nathan. But who were the two students? Rose held the documents and looked back and forth over the pictures of the two persons. _____ Chapter 450 Drink This and You Can Leave Well, she'd better let Bright analyze it to her. Considering his ability, it was a piece of cake. Just then, Bright came out of the bathroom and was watching her wring her eyebrows as if she were annoyed. Rose said with a soft voice when she saw Bright come out, "Thank you for this." But Bright gave her a wicked smile. "There are many ways to thank me, and I like your enthusiastic way last night best." Rose was angry immediately, grabbed the soft pillow and threw it at Bright, "Bright, what are you thinking?" She was talking business with him, while he was thinking something else. "It's fun to think about those things with my wife." Bright accurately caught the soft pillow. But she just wanted to focus on the business. "Don't you want to know the results about Nora's matter?" Bright placed a soft pillow at the head of the bed and leaned comfortably against it. "Don't you care about Nora? It's natural to pay a price for it. Besides, I'm your husband, and you can't get away with it if you don't want to pay for it." Either way, he had a point. "If they are the ones who did Nora harm, then I will not let them go!" Rose didn't want to argue with Bright. "How are you going to teach them a lesson?" Bright looked at Rose's angry face leisurely. Even she was angry, she was still beautiful, "To cost them a hand or a foot, or their life?" "An eye for an eye. To deal with them as they did with Nora." Rose thought it was terrible what these people and Nathan had planned to do. It would affect Nora's reputation. If Nathan succeeded in this, it would be a great harm to the Cooper family, the Way family and Nora. If they wanted to ruin Nora, Rose would make them taste what it felt like to be ruined. Bright didn't expect Rose would have such suggestions. "Dear, you make me look at you with new eyes." In Bright's eyes, Rose was a kind and tolerant person. She wouldn't use

vicious methods to deal with others and turn herself into a villain. Even if she was retaliating against a person, she would deal with him with fair and square means. But this time, she did not tolerate it anymore and did not show kindness

to the vicious people. In Bright's eyes, Rose had grown a lot. "If they do not personally experience the pain of others, they will never know where they are wrong!" Rose looked at Bright and asked, "Do you think I'm wrong? Or do you think I've become evil?"

"No." Bright revealed a relieved smile. "I think you've matured enough to know what ways will work with different kinds of people." Rose did not expect that she was praised by Bright and she felt a little shy, "They have crossed the line. I'm not a Virgin and I know right from wrong."

"Then it's up to you. Let them feel what they have done." Bright paused. "It's just my opinion. Let Nora decide it." After he cleared out the matter, Bright immediately asked someone to bring Issac and Lillian over. They were treated well. They were brought to a private villa built on the cliff facing the sea. Standing on the suspended glass, they could see the strange mountains and rocks and amazing waves lapping the cliffs. But the sound of waves hitting the cliff made people cringe.

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Issac and Lillian were taken to the suspended glass. Beneath them were the rocks and deep sea, like the giant beasts that would swallow them at once. They both looked pale, and their backs and clothes were wet with cold

sweat, which made them uncomfortable. Standing on the glass floor, Nora was not afraid at all, and she was holding a glass of champagne in her hand. "Is this a nice view?" Nora slowly turned her head and looked at Lillian, whose legs were so weak that she sat on her knees in fear, and Issac, who managed to stand on his feet but his legs were trembling. "Ms. Cooper... what... What did you ask us here for?" Issac asked her. "To have a good look at the view." Nora said easily, "Isn't it beautiful?"

Issac and Lillian weren't in good mood to see the view. They were almost scared to death by the sight. "Oh, you don't want to see it, do you? You want to go back, right?" Nora

chuckled, and her smile was seductive in the golden sun. "Ms. Cooper, could you please release me?" Issac begged. Lilian was about to cry. "Ms. Cooper, I... I've got acrophobia. Let me go down."

"You came here of your own accord, and now you're in such a hurry to leave?" Nora shook the champagne with a look of disappointment. "But if you want to leave so much, I don't want to force you to stay here, but you should show some sincerity so that it's worth my asking you to come."

Issac and Lilian looked at each other, not knowing what she meant. "We did not catch you, Ms. Cooper," they said in unison. "You don't catch me?" Nora furrowed. "You'll see in a minute. Send the wine on." A waiter in a white shirt, black vest and white gloves arrived with a tray

in one hand, with two glasses of champagne on it, and he presented the champagne to Issac and Lillian. Nora took two steps closer to them and raised the champagne in her hand. "Drink this wine and you can leave."

"Really?" Issac asked. "Yes. I won't go back on my words." Nora nodded and raised her glass to them. "Come on, I toast to you." Nora watched the changes in their expressions and eyes, trying to capture more favorable information.

Issac just wanted to leave now, so he didn't think too much and reached for the champagne. "Stop it!" Lilian stopped Issac. "Since she went to so much trouble to get us here, do you think she will let us go so easily?"

Issac was hesitant after hearing this. 'Nora could not be such a nice person. 'Would the champagne be poisoned?' His face turned pale at the thought of it. "There is no poison in this champagne. I am a law-abiding person." Nora

knew what Issac was thinking. "This wine is the same as the champagne our classmates drank that day. If you drink it, I'll have you sent away."

"Ms. Cooper, can I trust you?" Issac still had some scruples, "I really don't want to die."

"You won't die. But if you don't drink it..." Nora deliberately created a tense atmosphere, "Then you don't show respect for me." _____ Chapter 451 It Is Not for Him That You Avenge Me

Issac totally believed what Nora said, and summoned up all his courage

to drink this cup of wine. And when he finished the drink, which could decide whether he could survive, it seemed like he no longer had the strength to support himself. When Issac dropped his glass, he knelt on the glass floor as well. Nora saw that Issac was calm when he drank the wine. "You may go." She whispered to Issac. After Nora said this, Issac's eyes, which had already been darkened, were rekindled and shining bright. "Really?" Issac still had some doubts. "Yes, you can go now," Nora patiently repeated it to him.

Issac raised a particularly bright smile as he confirmed that he didn't hear it wrong. He got to his feet at once, but knelt down again because his feet were weak, apparently in excess of excitement. "Send Mr. Sutton away." Seeing that Issac was excited to be released, Nora smiled lightly. When a person was in the face of death, the desire to survive would be really strong. And Issac was very timid, so when he was threatened, he would drink the wine quickly. As soon as he drank the wine, the answer came to Nora's mind. The man who carried the wine called two men to help Issac down.

And Lillian, who refused to drink, sat on her knees with her head bowed. Nora walked up to Lillian on her seven-inch red heels and looked down

at her, "Don't you want to leave here?"

"I do," she replied, looking up Nora with tears in her eyes. "Ms. Cooper, please let me go. I don't know what I have done to offend you so you take me here!"

"Lillian, don't put on an act. It won't make me feel any sympathy for you, but makes me feel sick." Nora looked at Lillian's beautiful face. "You know how vicious you are, don't you?"

"Ms. Cooper, I don't know what you're talking about." Lillian looked innocent, pretending that she knew nothing. "Don't you know it yet? Then I'll let you know what happened." Nora

motioned a man nearby. The man clapped his hands, and two men in black appeared. The two men stood behind Lillian, who shuddered at the sight of them. "Ms. Cooper, what do you want to do?"

"Do what you did to me." Nora looked at the man in uniform, who stepped forward and handed the champagne to Nora. Nora held up the glass of champagne, shaking it lightly, "Will you drink it yourself or shall I help you?"

"What difference does it make?" Lillian was angry that she had no choice. "It does. One is you do it yourself, and the other is you are forced to do it. See how much I respect you." Nora curled her lips with a smile. "I won't drink it!" Lillian stubbornly refused. "Lillian, I'm losing my patience. Don't ask for troubles!" Nora was smiling, but her eyes were cold. Lillian was frightened by the cold in her eyes, and Nora's aura was so strong that she didn't dare to offend her. Nora held the glass closer to her, forcing her to accept it.

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

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves But fear came to Lillian's eyes as she looked at the glass of wine. She gritted her teeth, struggling with conflict. She slowly reached for the glass of wine, and as her fingertips touched the cold glass, she gave a slight shiver. Lillian took the wine in her hand, and Nora's eyes were as serene as the sea. "Drink it and you can leave as well." Lillian held the glass. She stared at it for a long, long time, until... However, Lillian dropped the glass in her hand on the glass floor, and the glass shattered into pieces. The tiny shards even streaked the smooth white skin of Nora's legs, leaving tiny traces of blood that stood out against her fair skin. "Nora, don't be dreaming! I know what you want to do to me! I won't drink it!" Lillian looked at Nora with hatred. "So, you're admitting that you put the drug in my drink the night of the party." Nora said affirmatively. "I said I don't know what you're talking about! There were so many people drinking with you that night. Why do you accuse me?" Lillian still denied it. "If you hadn't put drugs in the wine, you wouldn't have resisted the drink so much today. You are afraid that I might have put drugs in the wine and that something would happen to you." Nora found the answer after Lillian refused to drink while Issac was willing to finish it. Only a man who knew what the drink would cause after drinking would strongly refuse to drink it. "Nonsense." Lillian remained calm. "Lillian, I've already given you the chance. If you don't cherish it, then don't blame me for being cruel!" Nora grinned, and her eyes were

malicious. The man in uniform had already prepared a new glass of champagne and a small brown bottle. Nora took the bottle, lifted the cap, and poured the transparent liquid into the champagne, which instantly merged with the drink. Lillian gawked at Nora and realized what would happen. She sprang up like an angry kitten, trying to grab the drink. But the two men behind her held her shoulders and stopped her. Vainly struggling, she stared at Nora with her eyes wide and red. "Nora! Let go of me!" Ignoring her yelling, Nora motioned the man to force her mouth open. She tried to resist, but to no avail. She could only let Nora pour the wine into her mouth, leaving no drop left. Nora's face and eyes were as cold as ice. "Lillian, how does it feel to be treated with your bad deeds?" After making sure she had swallowed the liquor, Nora set Lillian free. Lillian went down on her knees and scratched her neck with her hands, but it was no use. "I know it is not for Nathan that you avenged me." Lillian's eyes widened in astonishment, and mixed feelings flashed across her eyes. She pressed her lips together, looking sullen, and she said nothing. Chapter 452 Be the Antidote Nora stared at her, not letting her escape and face reality. Lillian took a deep breath and then said, "Nora! You say I am vicious, but in fact, you are the most malicious woman! He only saw your sweet and loving side, but he didn't see how wicked you are now!" "No, he won't, never!" Nora's eyes widened. "But I can see what will happen to you!" "He was stupid to take a fancy to you!" Lillian looked painful and sad. "You are wrong. I like him, and he loves me!" Nora corrected Lillian. "Are you jealous that he loved me instead of accepting you?" Lillian's sore point was revealed by Nora, and she couldn't help shaking. "He will not even take a look at you who had done other people harm in such dirty and mean ways!" snapped Nora. "You think you are nobler? Are you not using dirty and mean means against me?" Lillian glared at Nora. "I never attack unless I am attacked. If someone attacks me, I will not let him go!" So it was Lillian who had done her own harm. "Oh, that's very good." Lillian threw back her head and laughed, and looked at Nora with mockery. "You killed Mr. Stevens. Why don't you go to hell?"

"Mr. Stevens hasn't been dead for a long time, but you can't wait to marry into the Way family and continue to enjoy your wealth and honor! What did he get? He has given his life to you, and lives in the cold ground forever!"

"If you love him, why not die with him so that he will not be so lonely? How can you have the face to live a happy-go-lucky life? Nora, if God doesn't punish you, I'll do it! I will avenge Mr. Stevens!"

"Oscar, this is the woman you love! You've lost your life for her but she married another man! She doesn't deserve a nice person like you!"

Lillian looked up at the blue sky and howled. When she knew that Oscar was buried in a fire, she had cried for him

for a long time. In people's hearts, Oscar was a nice and kind teacher that no one would not admire. But he was in love with Nora, an arrogant girl. A person like Oscar was out of her league, and as a result, they were set

apart, in two different worlds. She resented that she couldn't help him before and now couldn't deal

with Nora. "It's not up to you to decide if it's worth it. What has happened

between him and me is between us. Don't interfere into our business."

Coldness was shining in Nora's eyes. "Lillian, anyone should pay for what they did. I paid for it. Now it's your turn." Lillian narrowed her eyes.

"Nora, Mr. Stevens won't forgive you for doing this!"

"And what you did to me... Do you think he'll forgive you?" Nora looked cool. "Take her to where she needs to go. Someone wants her now."

Lillian was dragged away by two men dressed in black, and couldn't resist. "Nora, your sins will find you out!" cursed Lillian. "You will go to hell!

Nora, as long as I am alive, I will not let you go!" Nora didn't care about the swearwords at all. She had been in hell since Oscar's death, and she indeed had been

restless for five years. What else would she be afraid of?

Nora poured a glass of champagne and raised it to the sky with a soft smile on her lips. "Here's to you." She raised the glass of champagne to her red lips and drank it slowly.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

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Nora put down her glass, turned around, and left. Lillian, who had been taken away by a van with her head covered, and she could not see anything. The drug began to take effect and her limbs were becoming weak. She leaned on the back of the chair, and she was too weak to move. As time went on, the feeling of powerlessness would abate, but she began to feel hot and uncomfortable... When the van stopped in front of an abandoned house, Lillian was forcibly taken off the car and sent into a house, where she was pushed to the ground. The ground was soft, like there was a layer of cotton. "Where is this?" Unable to see anything, she was afraid. But no one paid any attention to her. All she heard was the door closing. She wanted to get up, but she couldn't. She grew hotter and hotter, which meant the medicine grew stronger and stronger, and then she could not control herself and needed a man to solve it. Lillian bit her lips, sweating more and more, and becoming less conscious. She didn't want to end up being slept with! Just then footsteps sounded, and she felt a person was pushed towards her and falling down beside her. Lillian could feel it was a man. She moved away in fear, but when she moved, she was pulled back and the cloth was removed from her head. For a moment she did not get used to the light. She closed her eyes reflexively, then opened them again. A familiar man's face was caught in her eyes. She was so shocked that she couldn't speak, but stared at Nathan with her eyes wide open. "How... can it be you?" Her tongue seemed to be tied in knots. She never thought it would be Nathan Mills. He lived in the capital and the Mills family was well-known. Wasn't Nora scared of the Mills family at all? "Don't talk nonsense. I feel terrible." Nathan had an abnormal flush on his face and he breathed heavily. Before Lillian knew what to do, Nathan pushed her down on the cushions. The room was simple. There was nothing but a cushion in the room. "Nathan, let go of me!" Lillian was shocked. "Don't touch me." Although she and Nathan had been secretly dating, she didn't like him at all, and she approached him just to use him to fight against Nora, so nothing ever happened between them. Then they shared the same idea and had a common enemy, Nora, so

they established partnership. But they did not expect that Nora saw through them and retaliated against them, which was why they were here. She had been brave with Nora just now, but now when she was facing Nathan, her fear escalated. "Don't put on an act." When Nathan as rejected, he was so angry that he slapped Lillian in the face. Lillian couldn't resist at all, and Nathan tore her clothes apart. At that time, Lillian's medicine had already dominated her mind. Instead of resisting, she couldn't help cooperating with Nathan. Besides, Nathan had already been unable to resist the strength of medicine, so they slept together. And they became the antidote to the other. _____

Chapter 453 I'll Let You Go If You Beg Me

After that, Nathan was relieved, feeling refreshed and comfortable as if he had been reborn. He put on his trousers and his shirt, buttoning them one by one. Lillian, who was awake, clutched her clothes and huddled in the corner, crying. Her fair skin was covered with the marks Nathan had just left. Nathan was such a playboy. How could he easily let go of Lillian. The only sound in the quiet room was her crying, which annoyed Nathan. "Why are you crying? It's your pleasure to let me play." "Jerk!" Lillian scolded him. "You know whether I am jerk or not." Nathan turned and looked at Lillian, who was in tears. "What? Do you want to go over it again?" Lillian bit her lips. "Nathan, I won't let you go." "How can you have the nerve not to let me go?" Nathan snorted coldly, "Lillian, you are not Nora, and you have no right to fight me! And I did not create this situation alone." "If you didn't use me to get back at Nora, how did she fight you back? Blame yourself for being incapable. And you even get me in trouble. What is there to be wronged by making it up for me? Too many women want to climb into my bed!" "So? Of all the women who want to get into your bed, there is no me, nor Nora..." Nathan got angry and slapped Lillian in the face. The slap was so hard that Lillian's lips were injured and blood ran down the corners of her mouth. Nathan's face darkened and he held her jaw. Lillian felt even more painful by the pinch, and her eyebrows twitched tightly. Nathan showed no mercy to her, and smiled evilly, "Lillian, don't be so shameless! Just now you were pretty enthusiastic." Lillian felt ashamed as she remembered what had happened. "It was

because I was drugged!"

Nathan seemed to be insulted and his eyes turned cold and sharp.

"Good, very good! Then I'll give you a taste of how it feels to be rather dead than alive!" Nathan shook Lillian off, and she fell aside like a broken doll. When Nathan was dressed, he went out to find a rope and tied Lillian

up. "Nathan, get off me, you bastard! Scum!" Lillian cursed him. "Lillian, you wait for me." said Nathan bitterly. Then he left, and Lillian panicked. She did not know she would end up

being here. Nathan left and came back for a while. But this time, there was not only

him. He brought a couple of guys with him.

In a trance, Lillian opened her eyes, saw Nathan and the men. "What do you want to do..." Her voice trembled. "This woman is yours. Have fun."

Nathan said merrily. "Nathan!" Lillian shouted and her eyes turned red. She didn't expect that Nathan would let someone else to humiliate her.

"Beg me, and I'll let you go." Nathan raised his eyebrows and looked haughty. Lillian looked at the eager men, who looked like hungry wolves that

wanted to tear her apart and eat her. She had to give in under the situation. "Nathan, I beg you to let me go," she begged Nathan.

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"What? I didn't hear you." Nathan was happy to find fault. "How dare you call me by my name?"

"Mr. Mills, please let me go." Lillian begged him. "I did it of my own free will..." Nathan laughed with satisfaction. "Good girl. If you had been so good, things would have been much better, right? Now..." He turned

around and looked at the men he had brought. "Do you think I should let her go?"

"Mr. Mills, women won't be good unless they are taught a lesson."

"That's right, Mr. Mills. You couldn't have called us here in the middle of nowhere, could you?"

"Yes, Mr. Mills. How can we ever trust you in the future?" Nathan looked at Lillian and said, "See? It's not that I don't let you go. My brothers refused to do it."

"Mr. Mills, keep your word." Lillian tightened her fingers and she felt nervous. "I won't touch you." Nathan curled his lip. "But you can talk it over with

them." Nathan turned and walked away. Lillian tried to run after him, but she was stopped. "Nathan, I won't let you go!" "You will suffer after a while," Nathan sighed. "What a pity." Nathan left the house, got into a car and left. Then another car stopped in front of the house, and several men got out of the car and entered the house. Inside the house, the woman's screams mingled with men's wild laughter, but the next moment, all went silent. Lillian watched as the men Nathan had brought were knocked down. She covered her mouth, her eyes wide open, and she couldn't utter a word. As the others drew nearer, she was so tired that she fainted. When Lillian woke up again, it was daylight and the sea breeze was coming through the cracks in the French Windows. She looked at the strange room; the white and blue decor made her feel very calm and quiet. She moved, but she felt pain all over. "You are awake." came a cold voice. Lillian saw a figure step into the room and stood at the end of her bed. She could see by the light that it was Nora, and her eyes widened in fear. "You... Where I am? Why am I here? What are you going to do to me?" Lillian asked a few questions in a hurry, feeling fearful. "It was I who sent for men to save you and brought you to this villa." Nora's voice was calm. "You have already reaped the consequences. I am not in the habit of taking advantages of others." "Why..." Lillian couldn't retort. "Why did you save me? You'd be happier if I were dead." "You want to die? It looks like I was meddling," Nora chuckled. "I can send you back to Nathan right away if you want to die. Give you three seconds to think about it, all right?" "One, two, three --" "No!" Fear filled Lillian's heart. "I... I..." She choked up, and tears welled up in her eyes. "You can rest assured that the men Nathan brought have not harmed you." Nora's rescue was just in time to prevent what might have been a tragedy. "You can recover here. Nathan won't be able to find you."

Chapter 454 We Work Together to Bring Him down

Lillian was deeply dissatisfied with Nora. "Don't think I'll thank you for doing this! Don't you forget who should be blame for me ending up like this! Nora, in my heart you are just like Nathan! You're all assholes." "Do you think you can trample on others' life and dignity just because

have a good family background? Nora, I hate you! I will not spare you as long as I am alive."

"Lillian, don't think you are poor and innocent! Nora felt Lillian was naive. "Five years ago, Oscar and I were in love, but you were shameless and trying to seduce him."

"Now that he's gone, you framed me in the name of revenge, just to justify your actions and make yourself feel better. If you never make waves, you will not be swept away."

"Lillian, I am not a person easy to mess with. If you dare to use such bad means against me, then I have the ability to let you suffer from what you did. If you don't provoke me, I will not get back on you."

"If you hadn't done anything evil, how could it come back to you? But this time, it's you who suffer, so you can't accept it. But have you thought about the consequences I would face when you did this?"

"When I was humiliated by Nathan, what I felt is what you feel now. I'm married, and I'm sorry not only to myself, but to my husband, and to the reputations of two families. I'm under a lot more pressure than you are. So, Lillian, don't think you're a good guy. You don't deserve it!" Nora spoke in one breath, letting off her pressure she had been feeling. "Think for yourself why you are in this situation. Shouldn't you be responsible for it?" Lillian was silent, and felt a little shameless in her heart, but she still did

not apologize. After all, she could not let go of what Nora had done to her. "It's none of my business if you want to live your life like this. Get out of

here when you're well rested. If you're hungry, clean up and come down to eat." Nora turned and left the large and quiet bedroom. Lillian sat on the bed and closed her eyes. She felt conflicted and painful. She admitted that what Nora said was

reasonable. If she hadn't made waves, nothing would have happened.

She grasped the quilt, and the silk coverlet went messy, just like her heart. Lillian had thought a lot before she got up to clean up herself. The clothes prepared were brand new, and she came out of the shower and put on the clothes. She looked her haggard face in the mirror. It was just a few days, but

she seemed to be much older. Lillian saw the makeup on the dresser and she put on a makeup to

improve her complexion. After Lillian went to the curved staircase, the servant invited her to the

dining room. Nora was sitting at the main table having breakfast alone. She was wearing a red dress with long wavy hair, and she was always like the most dazzling and passionate red rose. She had the ability to draw everyone's attention to her. Lillian, who always thought she was in good shape, felt dwarfed in front of Nora. Lillian went over and the servant brought the breakfast before her. "Please enjoy yourself, Ms. Cole." Lillian looked at Nora and her throat stiffened. "Thank you for saving me," she said stiffly. "Don't be so hard on yourself if you're so reluctantly." Nora drank her milk slowly and turned her eyes toward Lillian. "Besides, I saved you not only because I didn't like what Nathan did to you, but because I have a proposal that I need you to cooperate with." Lillian stared at Nora, waiting for her next words.

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"Have breakfast first. Or you will feel weak." Lillian looked away, lowered her eyes, and silently picked up the sandwich on the plate and took a bite. Nora had finished her meal and was dabbing at the corners of her lips and fingers with a napkin. She put down her napkin and said, "I'll wait for you in the living room. Take your time." Lillian nodded and went on eating her breakfast. She was really hungry now. When Lillian had finished eating, she went to the living room and sat down on the sofa. Nora was reading the latest fashion magazine, with rose tea on the table. The exquisite saucer looked expensive. There were some fresh fruits and snacks on the tea table as well "It's good for woman's skin to drink some scented tea." Nora asked her servant to pour Lillian a cup of tea. "Tell me what you want." Lillian went back to business. Nora closed the magazine in her hand and placed it gently on the coffee table. "Do you want to avenge yourself?" "Avenge myself? On you or on Nathan?" Lillian gave a slight smile. "Nathan's right. I am nobody compared with you." "But I know where I am today. I hurt you once, and you taught me a lesson. We're even now."

"Good." Nora readily agreed, "We got even, but what about Nathan? We can take him down if we work together. Are you willing to work with me?" Lillian dropped her eyes. "To work with you? The Mills family is

powerful. Can we do it? If anything happens to Nathan, the Mills family will come after us, right? Nora, don't make things too simple."

"Nathan's misdeeds over the years were not against you or me once. The reason why he is safe and sound is because the Mills family can arrange everything for him. Even if you are the lady of the Cooper family, you can't stand up to him. It's not wise to stand up to the Mills family."

"I wouldn't put us in danger if I can't handle the matter. So what if he has the Mills family supported him? In addition to being the lady of the Cooper family, I am also a member of the Way family. If that doesn't work, I still have Rose, the Bright family. Who do you think has the better chance to win?"

"Of course, you can choose not to work with me. Then I'll think of other ways to deal with him." Nora didn't want to force Lillian. "What do you need me to do?" Lillian trusted Nora, and she didn't want to let Nathan take pleasure in her pain. Nathan not only slept with her, but also let other men humiliate her. If

Nora hadn't stopped it, the consequences would have been terrible. She didn't know if she would have had the courage to live if the terrible thing happened. Naturally, she hated Nathan and wanted him to be punished. Only then

could she feel calm in her heart. Otherwise, she had suffered for nothing._____

Chapter 455 His Petty Jealousy

Nora, seeing her wavering, knew Lillian was considering working with her. "All you need to do is go to the police and file a complaint against Nathan for the rape violence." Lillian's face turned pale at hearing that.

"What did you say?" she asked, her lips fluttering. "Charge Nathan for the rape and the police will arrest him," Nora repeated, "Did I make myself clear?"

"Yes, he has done that to me, but I have no proof at all, and the police will not believe me just because I tell them something." Lillian wondered if this was too hasty. "I have the proof, or I wouldn't have asked you to sue him." Nora took a sip of rose tea and cleared her throat. "So now you have to decide whether to do it or not."

"It's hard for you to do this because you will put your reputation on the line, but it's also the best time to take Nathan down. If you dare to come forward, I will find other women who were hurt by Nathan to testify it, and there will be no problem getting Nathan convicted and jailed for 10 years."

"As for the Mills family, no matter how powerful they are, it is impossible for them to resist the huge force of public opinion. The world was calm because what Nathan did has been suppressed, and now if what he has done is exposed, they couldn't risk the Mills family's reputation to cover the truth. The best choice they will make is to give up Nathan, and protect the reputation of the Mills family." You should know that Nathan is not the only male descendant in the Mills family. The generation of the Mills family is also fighting with each other for the inheritance right of the Mills family. Nathan's enemy is our friend. If you don't do it, I won't force you. It's up to you."

"After this I will give you a card as compensation, and you can travel wherever you want. Anyway, if Nathan ever gets in your way, you can come to me. I'll always be there for you." Nora made it very clear that she wanted to use Lillian for her own purpose, but she let Lillian decide whether to help her. Lillian flustered as she heard it, "Let me think about it."

The matter would have many things involved, and the consequences would be serious. So, she had to be careful. "Good. You can stay here while you make your decision, and the servants will take care of you. Call me if you need anything." Nora stood up. "I have to leave now. Have a good rest." Before she left, Nora told her servant, "Take good care of Ms. Cole." Nora drove off in her red Porsche. She drove all the way to Asgard Lake Community, Rose and Bright's

home. Nora parked the car, grabbed the best wine from the trunk and went to

the door. Rose answered the doorbell, "You are the last one to arrive."

"So I took a vintage La Romanee-Conti." Nora gave the wine in front of Rose. Rose took the wine and Nora changed her shoes. Then they walked

arms in arms into the living room together.

In the living room, Jayden, Sia and Matthew were chatting together. Wyatt was playing with Doris. Her husband, Alan, whom she hadn't seen for some time, was also here. They were all Rose's best friends in City J. Bright and Rose were going back to City J tomorrow, so they invited

their friends to have a dinner together, as a farewell dinner. When eating at home, one of the problems was who would cook? Bright was not willing to do it, and he didn't want Rose to do it either. But Rose thought it was difficult to ask nanny to cook so many dishes alone.

Finally, Bright asked one of the chefs from the Bright family to come by plane to solve today's dinner. Rose cooked a dish under the guidance of the chef to show her sincerity to her friends. "Why are you here too?" Nora looked at Alan with some surprise. She was obviously not ready to face him. "I got an invitation from Mr. Lee, so I came the moment I got off the plane." Alan had not taken a break to get over the jet lag. "Have you taken care of yourself while I've been away?" "I'm fine." Nora was very relaxed.

When Bright saw that Nora was holding Rose, he felt jealous, "Mr. Way, take care of your wife. Don't let her cling to my wife all the time."

"Mr. Lee, you are too jealous." Nora smiled unkindly. Bright stepped forward to free Rose from Nora's clutches. "Mr. Way is the one you should be holding."

"Mr. Lee, you are indeed pretty jealous." Nora shook her head. Alan stepped forward and took Nora's hand. "Dear, you don't have to say it out. You can put that in your heart." Nora gave a blank look at Alan.

"The dishes have been served. Let's have dinner." Rose dispersed the awkwardness by changing the subject. Everyone moved to the dining room, where the dishes had been ready. They were all made by the top chef. The color and the smell made them

drool. Rose poured the wine for everyone and proposed a toast with Bright to

everyone, "All good things will come to an end. Tomorrow we will leave City H, but we will always keep you in mind. Bright and I welcome you at City J."

"Wherever you are, we will wish you and your family a lifetime of happiness."

"Cheers." The adults were drinking, and Wyatt and Doris clank glasses of juice. "Doris, no matter where you go, we are best friends. I will always remember you. Don't forget me." Wyatt was worried. "Of course I won't forget you, and we'll always be good friends. We can

make a video call. When we grow up, we can go to the same university and continue to be classmates." Doris pictured the future promising. "Good, I will study hard." Wyatt said adamantly. They drank the juice, a symbol of friendship and blessing, and kept each other's full wishes in mind. At the dinner table, everyone was very enthusiastic, talking and laughing merrily.

In the evening, they had barbecue buffet in the yard, and they had a great time. "Doris, can I give you a hug?" Wyatt asked. "Sure." Doris opened her arms in welcome. The two children embraced each other. What a beautiful and warm

scene. Rose took a photo of them as something to remember. Chapter 456 His Gentleness Is Only for His Wife

The next morning, Bright got up early to go exercise. Even if he was leaving here today, he did not intend to stop exercising. Years of fitness and self-control kept him in good mental and physical state. Every time Bright's upper body was naked, the tight lines and clear texture of his muscle were so sexy that Rose could not help but take a few looks at him. She wondered if she was so hungry and even enjoyed appreciating

Bright's figure.

If Bright knew she was so hungry about his figure, he would have made fun of her. After Bright got up, Rose also got up to prepare breakfast.

Because the

servant would not come to work since yesterday, so she had to prepare it by herself. Rose cleaned up casually and went downstairs after getting up. As soon

as she entered the kitchen, she saw the chef employed by Bright was busy in the kitchen. "Mrs. Lee, good morning." He smiled at Rose. The chef was a man of one-fourth German ancestry. He was about forty, but looked like he was only about thirty-five. His facial profile looked more chiseled than that of the local people. His

hair and pupils were not pure black. He looked gentle and kind. "Abel, good morning." Rose greeted him as well. She forgot that although they had dismissed the servant, there was still

a first-class chef at home. Bright had asked Abel to stay here and then go back to City J with them. "What can I do for you?" Rose was ashamed of her bad memory. "Thanks. I'll be fine on my own. Just wait for enjoying breakfast." Abel

was comfortable with breakfast alone. Seeing Abel control the kitchen easily, Rose really admired. She used to be in a great bustle while making breakfast for herself and Doris. "Then thank you." Rose knew there was nothing she could do. "Part of my duty." Abel smiled and the dimple showed on his face. "You go ahead. I'll go see if Doris is up." Rose then left Abel to make breakfast. She turned to leave and hurried upstairs, going straight into her bedroom and lying on the king-size bed. She wouldn't have gotten up so early if she had remembered that Abel was there. She looked at the time and saw that it was 6:50 now. She could sleep a little longer. So Rose slept again until Bright came home from his morning jogging. He looked at Rose, who was still sleeping in bed, and went into the bathroom. After washing up, Bright went into the dressing room in a white bathrobe and selected a light blue shirt and a dark blue plaid suit. Because he was not at work, he chose the casual clothes and did not wear a tie. He stepped out of the dressing room and buttoned his cufflinks while walking to the bed. He leaned over and reached out to pat Rose's pretty ass, "Breakfast should be ready. I'll go get Doris. Quickly clean up." "Alright." Rose responded, but she was so sleepy. Bright turned around and went to his daughter's room. Doris was already awake, but was hesitating which dress to wear. When Doris saw Bright, she ran to hug him, "Daddy, which dress do you think I look beautiful in?" "My little princess will look beautiful in any dress." Bright took Doris' hand and walked to her dressing room, which was full of all kinds of cute and sweet princess dresses. "I want to dress up extra pretty today." Doris said seriously. "Why?" Bright asked her. "Because I am going to Daddy's house today, and will see my grandparents. So, I have to look good and make a good impression on them." Doris took this matter seriously.

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City
Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves
"You've made a good enough impression on them." Bright looked at the

dresses and picked out a white, long-sleeved dress for her. This dress was very simple, with only a few small round cutouts embellished on it. "Dad, I believe in your taste." Doris didn't hesitate to take it and put it on. Sure enough, the simpler the better. Doris inherited all the advantages of Bright and Rose. She had delicate

facial features and bright eyes. Her eyelashes were already more curly and dense than adults at such a young age. When she grew up, she must be a beauty with a perfect face.

The weather had turned cold. So Doris was wearing white thermal socks and a jacket. With long black hair and fair skin, she looked cute. After Bright and Doris came downstairs, Abel served breakfast for them. But he was puzzled why Rose was not there. "Where's Mrs. Lee? Didn't she get up? She said she'd help..." Bright looked to Abel, "Are you sure she's up?" Abel nodded heavily and told the story. Bright smiled lightly, "She rarely gets up early. So, she must be sleepy now. Don't mind. Just sit down to have breakfast."

"Are you sure we don't call Mrs. Lee to have breakfast? It's not good for health if she doesn't have breakfast." Abel wanted Bright to go get Rose. Bright, however, was already cutting up fried eggs, "For her, sleeping is more important than eating."

"..." As a chef, Abel could not understand. "Just get her something to eat on the plane later." Bright understood

Rose's love of sleep and was pleased to indulge her. "Mr. Bright, you've changed a lot." Abel clearly felt the change of Bright. He had been working for Bright at Ginkgo Villa for ten years. He always thought Bright was a stern man. Everything must be done according to the rules, and no one could cross the line that he had drawn. Now it seemed that the line had been crossed and he had such a dotting smile. "What have I changed?" Bright raised his eyebrows. "I can't get the words out. Anyway, you are gentler than you used to be." Abel said his feelings. Bright glanced at Abel coldly, "Do you still think I'm gentle now?" Abel was nervous, "It seems your gentleness is only for Mrs. Lee."

"Abel, you are wise." Bright withdrew his gaze meaningfully. Bright went back upstairs after breakfast and began to pack his belongings he had to take. Most of belongings would be left here. A bellhop would be hired to

come and clean it regularly. When Bright finished packing, Rose still hadn't moved. So he went to see if Doris had finished packing. "Let's go downstairs and wait for your Mommy." Bright picked up Doris and went downstairs. Abel had also cleaned up the kitchen, when Bill came and said respectfully, "Mr. Bright, everything is ready. We can leave on time." Bright, however, was not in a hurry, and even made tea, "No hurry. Wait a little longer." "Yes." Bill did not dare to ask more who they were waiting for. Half an hour passed, and an hour passed.... When Rose came downstairs, she saw Bill who was standing respectfully, Bright who was relaxed, and Doris who was playing at ease, and Abel who was looking at the time. "Did I ... get up late?" ____

Chapter 457 What Is Fate?

Rose could tell that everyone was waiting for her and that she had delayed everyone's trip. So, she felt guilty. "No, just in time." Bright took a sip of the sweet tea, "What would you like to eat?" "I'm not hungry. I'll go pack my things right away and we can go home." Rose dared not dally any longer. "Abel, prepare breakfast for Mrs. Lee." Bright ordered. It was almost noon now. Bright pulled Rose, "Mrs. Lee, we can go home sooner or later and don't need to be in a hurry now. I will have enough time and patience to you forever." Hearing Bright's words, Rose had mixed feelings inside her. She naturally knew how tolerant Bright was to her. But she didn't want to disrupt the original schedule because of herself, as well as waste other people's time. "It will take some time for Abel to make breakfast. I'll go up and see what I need to take away." Rose tried her best to save time. Bright didn't push her, "OK, I'll go with you." Then Rose and Bright went upstairs together. Bright fetched the suitcase for her, and Rose put some of her own skin care products and cosmetics in it. "We can buy these again." Bright watched quietly as she packed. "But it's a waste to leave them here." Rose took some of her favorite clothes. "There are clothes at home too." Bright reminded her, wanting her to

be able to go home easily, "You can take nothing but yourself."
"I'll take everything I like, including you." Rose stepped forward, leaning over and bending down to meet the gaze of Bright, who was sitting on the edge of the bed. His deep eyes seemed like a bottomless abyss that would swallow her. "It's unsure who belongs to who." Bright reached out and took her by the hand and pulled her down onto his lap. Before Rose could react, she was kissed by Bright. The kiss was so hot that it made her heart burn. She couldn't help but indulge in his kiss, enjoying the beauty he brought her. It was different and fresh every time. "Whose are you?" Bright released her and rubbed his fingertips over her beautiful jaw. "I'm yours." Rose had not yet calmed her rapid heartbeat and breathing. Her face was lightly flushed and as beautiful as the first peach blossoms which were blooming in early spring. "I'm yours, too." Bright kissed her once more on the jaw. They belonged to each other and would never be separated in this life. By the time Rose packed her things and came down, Abel had already prepared breakfast. Although Rose was in a hurry, she still ate in a ladylike manner. She ate gracefully. The grace was developed since she was a child. "I'm ready." Rose downed the last sip of milk. "Wait." Bright saw the white milk on the corner of her lips and reached out his thumb to gently wipe it off for her. If no one else was present, he must have used a kiss instead of a finger. Afterwards, Bill and Abel took their luggage and put it in the car while Bright unlocked the door. Rose held Doris and swept over everything of the villa. Looking at the home she had lived in for so long, she was reluctant. Because of Bright, she left the Linder family and lived with him, and had the real home for the first time. Bright reached out and put his arm around Rose's shoulder, saying in a soft voice, "Even if we leave here, it is still our home. We will come back in the future."

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Rose nodded, "Doris, let's go." The two black cars left the villa and drove to the airport. The Lee family's private jet was ready and waiting for its

owner. Bright and Rose and the others boarded the plane. After a two-hour flight, the plane landed at the airport of City J. They left the airport in a car and drove to Ginkgo Villa. This was not the first time Rose had been to Bright's private mansion.

But this time she felt different from what she used to feel. This time she was coming back home, back to their real house. She would be the supreme mistress of the family. As the wife of Bright, who came from the Lee family of City J, it was a great honor and privilege. What was waiting for Rose would be different. The black Bentley car passed through a vineyard and entered the hollow

iron gate. On both sides of the long main road were towering trees and splendid flowers. Every plant was the best scenery. Doris' big innocent eyes were filled with curiosity, "Mommy, Daddy's home is so big."

"Girl, this is also your home, our home." Bright lightly pinched the tip of her nose. "Is this really my home now? It's so big." Doris felt for the first time that

her home could be so big, even bigger than her school, "So can I have Dougie as a guest? And Wyatt. They'll have a blast."

"Sure." Bright nodded in agreement. "Great." The black Bentley car stopped steadily in front of the big villa. Peter, Megan, and two servants were already at the door to greet them. Bright did not like to be bothered by too many people. So, even though Ginkgo Villa was big, there were not many servants in the house.

"Welcome home, Mr. and Mrs. Lee, and Miss Doris." Peter led the servants and greeted them with smile on his face. Bright walked ahead and Rose followed, leading Doris. They had already missed the lunch time. Peter was going to prepare

dinner. This matter, of course, was left to Abel. "Sir, ma'am, please rest first. I'll call you at dinner time." Peter said. "You and Doris go rest and check her room by the way." Bright took off

his suit jacket. Peter went up and handed it to Amelie, a servant. "OK." Rose then took Doris upstairs. Doris' princess room had a southern exposure. The room was bigger

than she had in the Asgard Lake Community in City H. If she pushed open the French window, she could see the big tree in front of the window with lush branches. There was a garden not far away. The

fragrance of flowers was refreshing. "Do you like it?" Rose asked her. "Yes, I like it." Doris looked at the toys in the room, "Mommy, how did you find such a good Daddy for me? It is so awesome to have such a Daddy."

"It's fate." Rose's reasoning for this was simple. "What is fate?" Doris looked puzzled. "Just like you like Dougie. That is fate. You only like him and no one else is to your liking."

"So that's how it is..." _____

Chapter 458 The Family Dotes on Her

Doris was a bit puzzled. Rose reached out and rubbed the soft hair on top of her head, "Go change into a loose sweater." Rose then left Doris' bedroom, leaving her to learn to be independent. She went to the master bedroom, which was spacious and fully furnished. Importantly, she found that the original art painting hanging on the head of the bed had now been replaced by her wedding photo, which was the one they stood in the sea of flowers under the blue sky. Her white wedding dress was flying, and Bright was holding her by the waist while kissing her intimately on the cheek. There were other places in the house where their photos were displayed, warm and beautiful. It made the cold bedroom feel like home. There was an extra dressing table by the bedside table. There already were some good skin care products on it, which were the brands she usually used. This detail was well received. Bright must have remembered them after watching her use them. Rose sensed Bright's care. She took off the coat and changed into a gray housecoat, comfortable and at ease. She sorted out everything in her luggage. Actually, she didn't bring much. When she hung the clothes in the dressing room, she noticed that the closet on her right was full of new clothes for the season. The tags on the clothes were not cut off. They were all her size. After packing up her baggage, Rose went to ask Doris to come downstairs with her. Bright was not in the living room. When Megan saw Rose, she said, "Mr. Bright has gone to work in the study." Bright started working as soon as he came home. It could be seen how

important he was to HY Group and what a responsible leader he was. Rose didn't bother Bright and went out the back door of the living room with Doris to go for a walk in the garden. By 6:00, the dinner was ready. Bright, Rose, and Doris, had their first family dinner at their home in Ginkgo Villa. The atmosphere was very nice. They were like every ordinary family, warm and light. That was life. After the meal, Bright took Doris out for a walk. The leaves of the grape trees in the vineyard outside had fallen out, leaving only the bare vines. "Daddy, the vineyards are so big. They sprout in the spring, grow grapes in the summer, and ripen in the fall, don't they?" Doris said, looking at the endless vineyards. "Right." Bright reached out and touched the vines, "When the grapes are ripe, we can pick them and make wine." "Wow, make our own wine?" Doris was curious. "Yes. We have our own wine cellar. But the wines made from domestic grapes are less tasty than the ones from Country F." Bright looked at Doris. "Daddy knows a lot." Doris listened with interest and said to Rose, "Mommy, I have a great Daddy." Bright looked over at Rose and winked at her, "Did you hear what Doris said? I'm great." Rose gave him a light glare. It was already dark when they returned home from their walk. But there were street lights all along the way. The warm white light softly illuminated the surroundings. Peter saw them coming back and said to Bright, "Sir, I've put all the things you have prepared for you visit to the Lee family's villa in the car." "Thank you, Peter. Just go rest." Peter then left, and the three of them also rested. Bright went to bed and then looked at Rose, "My daughter says I'm great. But how come I don't feel it?" "In the eyes of children, Daddy is the greatest." Rose meant to tell him not to feel too good about himself.

Bright reached out and placed his palm over Rose's flat belly, "Why haven't you had any news after such a long time?" Rose's ears were burning. She raised her hand to slap his, "What are you doing?" "You're still shy. That's how Doris was born, isn't it?" Bright looked calm. "You want to have another baby so much?" Rose asked him calmly, "Or

do you want a son? After all, the Lee family has so much property."

"What are you thinking?" Bright pinched her cheeks, "Whether it's a boy or a girl, I just want to have another child. Doris is very lonely. Our family also likes to have more children. I've said this before. How can you suspect that I prefer boys to girls?"

"You know, my brother is still in a coma. My dad was really sad at first. But because he still had me and Stefan with him, he slowly recovered from the sadness of my brother." Bright held Rose's hand, "Do you not want to have another child? If you really don't want to, I won't force you."

"It's not that I don't want to. I just don't feel like I'm ready." Rose didn't know what she was thinking, "Why don't we just go with the flow?"

"Alright." Bright chose to respect her thoughts. The next day, after breakfast, Bright and Rose took Doris back to the Lee family's villa.

It was also the first time they visited Bright's parents in the Lee family. Francis, Hallie, and Stefan, who was not in school, were all home.

"Grandpa, Grandma." Doris called out to them cheerfully, "Uncle Stefan."

"Guys, good morning." Francis looked at them, especially Doris, and was very happy, "Doris, come here. Let Grandpa take a good look at you."

Doris ran up and Francis picked Doris up and let her sit on his lap, "Doris has grown taller and stronger."

"Grandpa, is that all?" Doris asked. "Thinner."

"And?"

"Cuter."

"Grandpa, don't you notice that I'm prettier?" Doris lightly pouted. "Yes, of course. Our little princess is even prettier." Francis laughed

aloud. Doris continued, "Grandpa, you are simply a straighter straight man

than my Daddy."

"Straight man? What's a straight man?" Francis became interested in the new words. "A straight man is..." Doris didn't dare to say it. So, she just got close to

Francis' ear and whispered it to him alone. "Doris, you can't be so rude to Grandpa." Rose gently scolded Doris, afraid that Doris would say something wrong. After all, it was not praise

in this case. "Rose, it's okay." After knowing that Doris was Bright's child, Francis

doted on his only granddaughter, "I should reflect on it. I am poor at

seeing it."

"The most beautiful girl in our family is Doris." Stefan praised Doris.

"Uncle Stefan, I like you very much." Doris burst with joy inside. "Uncle Stefan likes you too." Seeing this, Rose said to Bright helplessly, "I have thought you've

spoiled her enough. Now, it seems she's going to be spoiled by your family. What should we do?"

"It shows how cute and popular our daughter is. So don't worry. A child with high EQ is more likely to win in the future than a child with high IQ. Let's wait and see. The children of the Lee family will not be bad." Bright, however, had full confidence in Doris. Chapter 459 The Price of Growth Is Inevitable

Bright put on a proud smile when he spoke of his daughter. "Well, your family has good genes." Rose knew that for Bright, even if Doris became ordinary after growing up, she would still be his most precious daughter. "Of course. But a wife as beautiful as you is vital." Bright praised Rose, not forgetting her credit. "Slick talker." Rose said, but felt sweet inside. At the noon, the family all came to the dining room. Hallie said she

would be there in a few minutes. When everyone was seated, Hallie came over, holding Zoe, who hadn't appeared for a long time. Bright wasn't surprised by Zoe's appearance and didn't look at her. Rose was surprised and didn't expect Zoe to have returned to the Lee

family. But now, Zoe seemed to be more cowardly than she used to be. The fact that she had returned to the Lee family meant that Bright had cooled down.

Hallie smiled and said to Zoe, "Zoe, come on. Say hello to everyone. Bright, Rose, and your little niece Doris are home today." As Zoe turned to Bright, she hid fearfully behind Hallie and grabbed her arm tightly. Her eyes were full of fear. She was trembling lightly, not daring to look

up at Bright. "Zoe, Bright is your brother. Don't be afraid." Hallie reached out and

gently patted the back of Zoe's hand, "Come on, let's sit down and eat." Hallie pulled Zoe forward. But Zoe refused to move toward the table.

She became more and more frightened, "No ... no. I don't want to go there. I ... I'm scared..." Zoe was afraid of Bright. At the time, Bright didn't show any affection to

his father and stepmother, and had driven Zoe out of the Lee family to

suffer. Zoe had suffered a lot and had been transformed from an arrogant and unreasonable young lady into a submissive person. Her drive was greatly lessened. It seemed to be really effective. She was fearful as soon as she saw Bright.

It could be said that how much she once liked Bright, how much she feared him now. "Don't be afraid. Bright won't hurt you." Hallie comforted Zoe in a warm

voice. "No, no, no..." Zoe shook her head fiercely, "I'll just eat in my room." Francis was a little upset when he looked at Zoe like this. When they found Zoe back then, they saw that she was just like the women in the refugee camps, with thin cheeks, yellow skin and a petite figure. Her silky black hair had lost its luster and was stained with dust and mud. Her face was so dirty and stained and only her eyes were bright. Hallie didn't recognize Zoe as her own daughter. Once she did, she

hugged her and cried. Tears poured down her face and she felt heartbroken. Zoe repulsed at first. But after recognizing Hallie, she bit her lip and

cried loudly. Francis didn't say anything, just urged Hallie to take Zoe home quickly. After returning home, Hallie cleaned Zoe and restored her to her

beautiful appearance. But she still lived carefully and did not speak for a long time. A short time ago, she began to communicate with Hallie and could say a few words.

In fact, Hallie must have hated Bright for what he had done to Zoe. But she also knew that it was because Zoe crossed the line.

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It was a punishment that Zoe deserved. But Hallie still felt distressed for her daughter. "You're being too harsh on Zoe." Francis whispered to Bright on his left, "She only spoke a while ago."

"The price of growth is inevitable." Bright glanced lightly at Zoe, "I think it's fine now." Rose got up at this point and walked to Zoe, "Zoe, sit down here."

"You ... Don't come over here." Zoe turned pale as she saw Rose walking towards her and backed away, "Please..." She dropped to the floor in fear, shrunk, and clenched her hands. Her

eyes were filled with tears and she was as pitiful as an abandoned kitten. "Zoe, we are a family. Don't be afraid. I am your sister-in-law." Rose

squatted in front of Zoe. Zoe did not dare to look at Rose. She just looked down at her toes and bit her lips, not daring to say a word. "Zoe, the past is the past. Let's forget it." Rose didn't want to think too much about it after seeing that Zoe had gotten the punishment she deserved. Zoe did not answer her. Rose reached out to help Zoe while Zoe instinctively avoided her touch. Seeing Rose's hand frozen in mid-air, Bright got up and stepped over. Seeing Bright approaching, Zoe turned paler and was so careful that she even held her breath. Bright took Rose's hand, helped her, and said to Zoe, "Get up. Sit in the dining room, and eat." Zoe didn't dare to move or speak. "Don't you hear me?" Bright saw that Zoe was still sitting on the floor, "Then I have plenty of ways for you to sit over. Do you want to try? Three seconds for you to think about it."

"No, no!" Zoe begged, shaking her head. "Then do as you're told and sit down to eat." With that, Bright led Rose back to her seat. "You'll scare her like that. She can't stand fright in her condition right now." Rose felt Zoe was a little pitiful. But there must be something hateful about pitiful people. "But it works quickly." Bright had caught a glimpse of Zoe immediately getting up and sitting obediently at the table, next to Stefan. She was still terrified of Bright and resisted to be so close to him. But she didn't want to be thrown back to that place where she could only resign herself to her fate without food or warm clothes or good sleep. She didn't want to go through that again. It was her nightmare for the rest of her life. "Let's eat." Francis said, "Doris, try this." He took a piece of sweet and sour pork for Doris, golden in color and sprinkled with white sesame seeds, tempting and lovely. Doris had a sweet tooth, and sweet and sour pork was her favorite. "Thank you, Grandpa." Doris happily ate. "Help yourself." Francis looked at the sauce on the corners of Doris' lips and said. After eating, Bright played chess with Francis, while Stefan watched the

game from the side. _____

Chapter 460 Your Brother's Beloved Isn't Me

Hallie talked with Rose and Doris in the living room. Zoe went back to her room to rest. "Doris, what would you like to eat for dinner later?"

Hallie was peeling a

washed apple. "Hallie, don't bother. Bright intends to go to the hospital later to see

Marley..." Hallie accidentally peeled her hand before Rose finished speaking. Blood seeped out of the snow-white fingers, shocking. "Hallie, how are you doing?" Rose picked up the paper towel on the table to cover Hallie's wound, "Press the wound first. I'll go get the first aid kit."

"Let them go get it." Hallie asked a servant to go. "Grandma, are you all right?" Doris also came to care for Hallie. "It's just a small injury,

Grandma is fine." Hallie reached out and stroked

Doris's face. Seeing the concern in her eyes, Hallie smiled lightly. The servant took the first aid kit. Rose immediately opened it and took out the antiseptic alcohol and cotton swabs. She helped Hallie disinfect the wound on her finger and put on a band-aid for her.

"Grandma, does it still hurt?" Doris saw the thin red wound, "If it hurts, I'll blow it for you."

"Grandma's not that weak. Thanks, honey." Hallie moved her finger to show she was okay. Rose picked up another apple and peeled it, "Hallie, so we won't have dinner here."

"Okay then." Hallie nodded. Bright finished his game of chess with Francis, and Stefan continued to

play chess with his father instead. So, Bright came to Rose. "It's about time. Let's go." Hallie dropped the family off in front of the villa and watched them

drive away. She stood there for a long time and did not enter the house.

Bright drove to the hospital and arrived at Marley's ward, only to see someone he hadn't seen for a long time. Noticing Bright's arrival, she stood up slowly from Marley's ward. "Serena."

"Mr. Bright." Bright was very surprised to see Serena. He thought she had gone

abroad and hadn't seen her for so many years. "What are you doing here?" Bright walked over and put the flowers

down, "Are you back home?"

"I..." Serena bit her lip and seemed a little hard to say it. After a moment of hesitation, she picked up her bag and walked around the end of the bed, saying, "Sorry, I should go." Bright, however, strode forward and blocked her way, "What are you afraid of?"

"I ... I'm not." Serena gripped the strap of her bag and said calmly. "Since you are not afraid, shouldn't we catch up after so long?" Bright had no intention of letting Serena leave. His eyes were stern. "I have something to do today. Next time, I'll treat you to dinner." Serena resisted. "No time like the present. Just now." Bright asked Rose to come to him. "Serena, this is Rose, my wife, and Doris, my daughter. Rose, this is Serena, Lina's sister. She was a childhood friend of Marley. They used to be very close."

"Serena, nice to meet you." Rose extended her hand to Serena. Serena shook Rose's hand, "Mrs. Lee, nice to meet you too."
"Just call me Rose." Rose corrected, "Please don't mind. Bright is so domineering. In fact, it's just because that he hasn't seen you for a long time and wants to get together with you. Serena, why don't you have a casual dinner with us?" Seeing Rose was so sincere, Serena could not refuse and had to nod. "How long have you been back? Did you visit him as soon as you came back?" Bright asked Serena, "Where have you been all these years?"
"I... I got married." In Serena's eyes, they could not see the happiness after marriage. "Really? Why don't I know?" Bright was serious. He did not know such an important thing that Serena had gotten married at all, "Who did you marry?"
"I'm just the illegitimate daughter of the Kim family." So, no one would care about who she married and how she married. "If Marley had not had this accident, maybe you guys would have been together." Bright felt sorry. Some good things finally did not work out the way they should. Serena shook her head, "Marley actually had someone he liked, but that person was not me."
"But before Marley's accident, I heard him mention you. He even asked me to marry you." What Marley once said to him flashed into Bright's

mind, "He said you would be a good wife." When Serena heard these words, she was deeply touched with soreness, pain and joy, and other mixed feelings. Her eyes were filled with tears. Tears wetted the long eyelashes. She looked down, "These are all in the past. Let's forget it."

It would only make her sad while mentioning it again. "So how are you doing now?" Bright asked. "I'm fine." Serena held back her tears and put on a light smile, "I heard about your marriage. You are lucky to have such a good wife as Mrs. Lee. Cherish her and love her."

"I will naturally do that." Bright took Rose's shoulder. "Your husband must be more loving than Bright. Serena, you must be also happy." Rose wished her well. Serena smiled lightly and didn't answer. Bright asked again, "Who is your husband?"

"You don't know him even if I tell you. I'll introduce him in person later when there is a chance." Serena changed the subject again, "Go see your brother. He should miss you guys too." Bright and Rose then took Doris to Marley's bedside. They held Doris' hands and said to Marley, "Marley, how are you? This is Doris, your niece. Doris, greet to Uncle Marley."

"Uncle Marley, nice to meet you." Doris said in a childish voice. They stayed with Marley for a while and then left the hospital with Serena, going to a restaurant for dinner. While waiting for the food to be served, Bright said as he spread the napkin cloth, "Serena, did you meet Marley before his accident?"

"No. But we did call." Serena picked up her glass and recalled, "He said he was going to talk to his teacher."

"Teacher?" Bright felt this was an important message, "Did he say which teacher it was?"

"No." Serena shook her head, "What do you think he was going to talk to his teacher about? Love? It shouldn't be possible."

"Then do you know who the woman he likes is?" Bright's long fingers tapped rhythmically on the table. "I don't know either." Serena gripped the glass, feeling that she couldn't

help in any way, "He just said she didn't want too many people to know about them yet. He intended to say it when it was the right time." _____

