

# Come On Daddy!

## Chapter 481 The Sooner the Surgery Is Scheduled, the Better

Nora looked at the bags of all shapes and sizes and waved her hand, "I can't eat anymore."

"Me too. It's been a long time since I've eaten so happily." Rose and Nora sat down at a coffee shop, "I'm going to get two cups of yogurt." Nora waited for Rose to buy yogurt. Nora took a sip, "If Mr. Bright knows that I bring you here to eat junk food, will he kill me?"

"It's not the first time I eat here. Why will he mind?" Rose did not take it seriously. Nora bit the straw and looked at her, "Think about it. If Mrs. Lee makes headlines for hanging out at a roadside stand, it will be different."

"I'm not a star. The reporters won't get me." Rose looked around for a while. People were hurrying to and fro. "What if Mrs. Lee, who is not a star, but is more beautiful than a star, is photographed?" Nora raised her eyebrows, as if she was deliberately finding some excuse to start a quarrel.

"Whatever." Rose smiled and said these two words. Nora put her hand on the table and supported her chin in her palm, "Well, even if there is such a trending topic, Mr. Bright is powerful enough to handle it. Rose, I envy you all of a sudden."

Rose took two more sips of yogurt and stared at her, thinking she must have something to say. "With a husband like Mr. Bright, and a daughter as cute as

Doris, you have a warm and happy family." Nora's eyes were full of envy, "But look at me, my beloved died. My child should not have come to this world. I have no real home and always feel lonely... How can I be so pathetic?"

"Honey." Rose put Nora's yogurt into her mouth, "I'm here. You're not alone. Although I have a home, I will not leave you behind."

"I'm so moved." Nora pursed her lips and put on a bitter face, "Rose, why don't you leave Mr. Bright and we can be together?" The corners of Rose's mouth twitched twice, "I'm afraid that

even if I say yes, Bright won't let you go. You're so blatantly poaching his wife. He'll really..." Rose raised her hand to her neck twice and made a few gestures to vividly interpret the word "kill you", which also calmed Nora down. "I knew you before he did. He's a cheater." Nora found a reason for herself, and distorted the right and talked speciously, "He stole you. I have given him a face not to take any action to him."

"Well, I think you can communicate with Mr. Bright." Rose smiled brightly, "If he let me go, I have no objections and am willing to be with you for the rest of my life."

"Mr. Bright has been single for thirty years. He took so much effort to find someone to marry him. It is against my conscience... Just forget it." Nora was very good at finding an excuse for herself. Rose seconded, "That's right." Nora looked to Rose and the two smiled at each other brilliantly. Rose and Nora then left the area and went to Mount Eshan see the night view. The air on the mountain was good, fresh and pleasant. When they looked up, they could see many stars which were blinking and charming. Standing at the top of the mountain and looking up at the starry sky, they only felt how small people were in front of nature. They stayed at the top of the mountain for one night. The next day, they saw the sunrise. Amidst the layers of clouds, the sun emerged little by little, clear and magnified, until the golden light dyed the surrounding clouds. The clouds were gilded and beautiful. Nora shouted to vent her frustration, "Ah--" Nora and Rose took a picture of the sunrise and posted it on their social media accounts. Bright was the first to like it and called Rose. "Where is it?" the familiar voice came and warmed Rose. "We are watching the sunrise from the top of the mountain. It's so beautiful." The scenery in front of Rose turned into gold. "With Nora?" Bright was a bit discontented, "You haven't seen the sunrise or the stars with me."

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

Themselves

Rose got up the latest each time and missed the sunrise. "I'll make it up to you later." It seemed that Bright was jealous. Rose didn't know why Bright minded Nora so much and was always

jealous of her. He also knew they were just best friends, not lesbians.

"Honey, I miss you." Rose suddenly expressed her missing, which not only diverted Bright's attention, but also satisfied him. "Come back early if you miss me." Bright was taking Doris to the Lee family's villa for dinner this weekend, "Doris misses you too."

"Honey, I'm going to stay at City H for two more days." Rose knew she would disappoint and even anger Bright by saying this, "Don't be angry. I'll explain to you when I come back. Honey, you are so nice and won't be angry with me, right?" Bright listened to her soft words and could not be angry at

all. "Take care of yourself. I'll wait for you." Bright was actually not jealous of Nora, but just did not want others to share Rose with him or dominate Rose. Because she was his and only he could dominate her. "OK." Rose smiled happily and ended the call with a kiss. Nora saw it and felt speechless. "I'm doing this for you." Rose saw her look and glared at her, "I'm ostracized inside and out."

"Thank you, Rose," Nora hugged her, "We have seen the stars and sunrise. Let's go back." On the way back, Nora did not say a word and was particularly calm. When they almost arrived home, she received a call from Mr. Albert, "Ms. Nora, the divorce agreement has been prepared. I sent it to your email. Please take a look at it, and let me know if you need to amend it."

"Okay." When she arrived home, Nora went upstairs and turned on the phone to read the divorce agreement. She felt it was good. But she just felt that she owed Alan. She replied to Mr. Albert's email, asked him to print it and

send it to the Way Group to give it to Alan. After finishing the matter, she went downstairs and saw Rose having breakfast. She walked over and drank the light porridge, "Go to the hospital with me later." Rose's hand holding the small spoon paused and looked at Nora, who was calm. She completely could not see that Nora was sad

after making such an important decision. On the contrary, Rose had mixed feelings and was sad. But in the end, she only answered yes. After breakfast, Nora and Rose went straight to the hospital. Nora's status was special. So, she naturally went through the VIP channel for the examination. "Ms. Nora, the fetus is well developed. Pay attention to rest and diet..." the doctor looked at the ultrasound photos and admonished Nora, but was interrupted by her cold voice, "Doctor, I do not want this baby." The doctor paused, and then smiled, "Good. I'll see when the surgery is scheduled." "The sooner the surgery, the better." Nora was afraid that if the baby stayed in her belly for one more day, she would be more attached to it. But she couldn't keep it in order to stop any problems. "Let's do it tomorrow afternoon. Get some rest today." The doctor took a manual to her, "This is the pre-operative preparation. Go home and look at it." Because Nora was a VIP member, her surgery could be prioritized. "OK." Nora took the booklet, "Thank you, doctor."

### **Chapter 482 Then We Can Only See You in Court**

Rose walked out of the hospital with Nora. They got into the car. Rose didn't start the car to leave immediately, but sat for a while before slowly speaking. "Have you thought it through?" Rose knew it was very hard for Nora to make such a decision. "Well, I've thought it over." Nora looked down at the booklet in her hand, rubbing over the smooth cover, "It is better sooner than later. I will feel painful now, but it is to avoid greater damage later." Rose was silent, just reaching out to hold Nora's hand. Nora's fingertips were cold. She must be self-condemned and desperate inside. Nora loved children. So, she had done charity about children. It was hard for her to have a child. But she could not keep this child now. She personally decided to abort the child, which was like a knife sticking in her heart. As a mother, Nora was the most

painful. But Nora was sober. In any case, aborting the baby was the best choice. Nora used her other hand to stroke her flat belly and forced a smile, "Yesterday, I took him to walk around, eat so many delicious food, and see the stars and sunrise... He should not have any regrets. I am not a good mother. I hope he can be a child of an ordinary family in the next life and can have the right to survive."

'Baby, Mommy is sorry. Please don't blame Mommy.' Nora added inside. "Nora, you are the best. The baby will understand and won't blame you." Rose tightened her hand, "Let's go back to rest and get ready."

"OK." Nora did not show her sadness. There was no point of being sad when the decision had already been made. Rose drove Nora back to Springhill Villa. Last night, they were at the top of the mountain and did not

sleep well in the car. They had been busy with examination more than two hours and was now very tired. Rose stayed with Nora until she fell asleep. Then, she went

to the guest room to rest. Today, they needed a good sleep. There would be more difficult

things tomorrow. The next day, Rose and Nora went to the hospital. On the way

Nora made a phone call to Mr. Albert, "Mr. Albert, is there any response from Alan about the divorce?"

"No." Mr. Albert didn't receive any response from Alan, "Mr. Alan must be too busy."

"No matter what he thinks or what he wants to do, please go to the Way Group today and make sure he signs." Nora let Mr. Albert go to solve the problem. Otherwise, Alan would not

appear voluntarily. After all, he has not returned to Springhill Villa for a long time. He must not want to see her. Yeah, no man would want to see a wife who was pregnant with

someone else's child. "OK. Ms. Nora, don't worry. I will try my best to do it." Mr. Albert said. Then Mr. Albert went to the Way Group. He made an appointment

with Alan in the name of Nora, and then went to the floor smoothly. At that moment, Alan was in a meeting. After the meeting, he came back to the office and saw Mr. Albert who had waited for him for a long time. When Mr. Albert saw Alan, he got up and followed him to his

desk, "Mr. Alan, have you read the divorce papers I sent you in Ms. Nora's name?"

"I am very busy." The implication was that he hadn't read it.

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

In fact, after Alan received the document, he put it directly into the shredder and shredded it without reading it as soon as he opened it and saw that it was the divorce agreement. "Then I wonder if I can take Mr. Alan a few minutes. I will explain it to you." Mr. Albert sat down, and then took out the documents from the bag. "No need." Alan rejected her directly, "You tell her that I

don't agree with the divorce. So, I won't sign it. Just let her give up."

"..." Mr. Albert paused with the documents on his hand and put down the divorce agreement he had in his bag, saying, "Mr. Alan, peaceful settlement is the most appropriate way to do the least harm to each other. Ms. Nora was determined to get a divorce. She wants you to sign the divorce agreement today. Please don't put me in a difficult position to explain to Ms. Nora."

"Mr. Albert, now you are the one who is embarrassing me." Alan leaned back in his chair. "I take Ms. Nora's money and work for her. Mr. Alan, excuse

me." Mr. Albert suddenly felt that Alan was not as casual as rumored, but rather difficult to deal with. "So you want to force me to sign the divorce agreement?" Alan

raised his eyebrows, his eyes clear. Mr. Albert was in a cold sweat.

Facing the stubborn Alan, he

could only speak harshly, "Mr. Alan, if you do not sign, Ms. Nora has other ways to solve the problem. As the saying goes, one night of love is worth a hundred of friendship. Ms. Nora

does not want to make a big deal out of it. I think you also do not want too. It may even affect the good image of you and the Way Group. So, I think you should consider carefully and not be impulsive." Mr. Albert respectfully placed the divorce agreement he

brought on the desk in front of Alan. Alan looked down at the divorce agreement on the top row of

the document. It stung his eyes and hurt his heart. He secretly clenched his fists, "I don't mind. I'm not the only one affected anyway. I'd like to see how her parents will react when they find out she wants a divorce." From what he knew about the Coopers, they would not want Nora to divorce him. After all, the Way family was a special famous family in City H. The two families were connected by marriage. It was a win-win marriage. Over the years, the cooperation between the two families had been very nice. The growth of their benefit was obvious. For the sake of their benefits, they would not agree to Nora's divorce. He was very confident about this. "Mr. Alan, if you are not willing to compromise, we can only meet in court." Mr. Albert was unable to shake Alan with words. So, he could only use this last way. Celebrities were generally not willing to file a lawsuit, not to mention the divorce lawsuit, which would have an impact on the image their corporate. A listed company was more reluctant to have such a conflict. It was not good for them at all. "Alan, you can still change your decision." Mr. Albert took the opportunity to suggest again. "No need." Alan firmly refused, "I'll go along with whatever she wants to do. But I won't agree the divorce. She can never leave." Alan picked up the divorce agreement and put the document into the shredder in front of Mr. Albert. It was shredded into crumbs. Mr. Albert could see that Alan's determination to disagree with divorce was as firm as Nora's determination to get a divorce. So, there was nothing he could do for the time being. "Mr. Albert, good bye." Alan raised his hand in a gesture. When Mr. Albert saw that Alan had already showed her the door, there was no reason for him to stay here. So, he had to leave in frustration.\_\_\_\_\_

### **Chapter 483 He Doesn't Want to Be the Bad Guy**

Seeing Mr. Albert disappear behind the door, Alan could not suppress his anger. His eyes were red from anger. Blue veins stood out on his temples. The next moment, he got up and swept down the papers on the desk. "Mr. Alan..." The assistant saw this as soon as he came in and

silently closed the door again. Alan fell back into the reclining chair, reaching out to rub his aching forehead. His phone rang. Alan waited for the phone to ring three times before picking it up. He answered the phone, "Freya, what is wrong?" He had instructed Freya to call him first if there was anything about Nora or the house. "Mr. Alan, Ms. Nora... Ms. Nora..." Freya was incoherent and very flustered. "Freya, calm down. Speak slowly. What happened to Nora?" Alan was serious after hearing about Nora. Freya took two deep breaths before saying, "Ms. Nora went to the hospital. She seems to be aborting the baby...." As soon as she finished speaking, Freya could no longer hold back her tears. "How do you know?" Alan suddenly stood up, his face grim, "Did she tell you?" "No, I found out myself." Freya told the story. After Nora and Rose left, Freya started cleaning the house. She went to Nora's bedroom to see if there were any clothes that needed to be sent to the laundry. Freya found the abortion prep booklet that was pressed under the pillow with a corner exposed. She looked at the word "abortion" written on it, and froze. She thought Nora and Alan might have quarreled with each other. So, their relationship suddenly became very bad during this period of time. But she didn't expect that things had gotten so bad. Nora was ready to abort the baby! It was okay if she didn't know about it. But now that she knew, she must tell Alan. Otherwise, she couldn't afford to take the blame. It took Freya a long time to come to her senses. Then, she called Alan in a panic. "Mr. Alan, whatever happened between you and Ms. Nora, the child is innocent. You've been married for more than five years. It was hard for Ms. Nora to have this child. Please don't let her abort it. This is your first child. Won't you feel distressed for Ms. Nora and the child? Mr. Alan, I know that Ms. Nora is a bit spoiled. But she is very good. If she really did something to make you angry, I

apologize to you on her behalf, okay? Don't let Ms. Nora abort the baby. It hurts her health. Some people will never conceive again after aborting the baby." Freya was chattering on the other end of the phone and crying all the time. "Mr. Alan, I know you love Ms. Nora and care about her. You have a good temper and are nice. I know all these things. Whenever Mr. and Mrs. Cooper ask me about you, I always tell them that you really spoil Ms. Nora. Mr. Alan, if you still love Ms. Nora, then please be nice to her. She is actually pitiful too. Now that she has a child and a home with you, please tolerate her more. I believe that one day, Ms. Nora will understand that you are the best person for her." Alan listened to those words of Freya and was touched. He did like Nora and was not willing to be given up by her. But Nora insisted on divorce. He did not know how to face her. The matter of the child did make him hesitate and suffer. He wanted to escape. He didn't go back during this time, because he wanted to give each other a space to calm down and think about the matter. He wanted to see if he could live without Nora. If not, then he would accept the child.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!  
Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs  
Themselves

He didn't expect Nora to decide not to have the child. The child was innocent. He didn't want to be the bad guy. The corners of Alan's eyes were red, "Freya, don't worry. I will let her keep the baby."  
"Mr. Alan, thank you. I know you're good." Freya smiled with tears and felt relieved. "Tell me where the hospital is." Alan said as he rushed outside. He pulled open the door without noticing that his assistant was standing at the door. When the assistant saw Alan leaving, he followed, "Mr. Alan, your father is looking for you."  
"Tell him I'm not available right now." Alan pressed the elevator button with annoyance. "I guess that's not a good idea." The corners of the assistant's

mouth twitched. "I have more important things to do right now!" Alan saw the elevator coming and walked into it, "I'll come to see him when I get back. All the consequences are on me." The doors of the elevator closed. Alan looked at the constantly changing numbers, feeling that time was passing too slowly. He looked at his phone from time to time. When he got to the underground parking lot, he hurriedly got into the car. The car sped out like an arrow off the string. Along the way, Alan drove fast and ran a few red lights. Half an hour later, he arrived at the hospital Freya had mentioned. He parked the car and ran towards the operating room. On the way he was also on the phone asking about Nora's condition. Soon, he found the operating room. Rose looked at the man who came in stride and panted. He was already sweating profusely. "What are you... doing here?" Rose was surprised that Alan was here. "Where is Nora?" Alan breathed heavily, his eyes sharp. "She..." Rose pursed her lips for a moment, "she doesn't want to see you." "She's in there for the abortion, right?" Alan pointed to the door of the operating room and guessed. He immediately came forward. But Rose blocked the door of the operating room and stood in front of him, "Alan, calm down!" "Aren't you and her best friends? How can you stand to see her go through such a harmful operation? Rose, you're a mother too!" Alan scolded Rose anxiously. "Alan, you should know that the baby was an accident. So, it is the best choice for Nora to do this." Rose didn't feel aggrieved by Alan's scolding. She was more concerned about the overall situation, though she was also distressed. "Fuck the best choice!" Alan was furious. He reached out and pushed Rose away, then broke into the room. Nora lay on the surgical bed, seeing a blurred figures before she lost consciousness. The doctors changed their faces one by one, "This is an operating room. Why are you barging in here!" "I'm Nora's husband. She didn't ask for my permission to abort the baby." Alan glanced sharply at the people who were about to operate on Nora, "Whoever dares to touch this child, I will

never let him go!" Alan strode towards the operating bed. The doctors were too scared to make a sound. As Alan approached, they were backing up. Alan took a look at the sleeping Nora. She was wearing a blue and white striped hospital uniform, her face as pale as paper. They had not seen each other these days. She seemed to have lost a lot of weight.

#### **Chapter 484 Mr. Bright Deserves it**

He took off his blue blazer and covered Nora, and then bent down to pick her up from the operating bed. The weak Nora was light in his strong arms and was like a feather which would be blown away at any moment. Alan carried Nora out of the operating room expressionlessly. The director arrived outside. The director saw Alan holding Nora, "Mr. Alan, this is a misunderstanding."

"You should be glad that the child is still alive. Otherwise, I will make your hospital bankrupt to pay for it!" Alan said fiercely and could not suppress his anger. He couldn't imagine that if he had been late, he would have seen a mass of blood taken out of Nora's body. Luckily, he was here in time, or he couldn't forgive himself. "What are you guys still standing there for? Hurry to take Mrs. Way to the ward and take good care of her." The director's face turned red in embarrassment. The nurse pushed the bed over and did not dare to look straight at Alan who was in the midst of his rage, "Mr. Alan, please put Mrs. Way on the bed."

"No, I'll carry her over." Alan did not dare to let go of Nora at all, afraid that she would disappear. With her in his arms, he felt that he was full. "Then please come with me." The nurse led the way. Alan followed behind with Nora in his arms. Rose looked at Alan's tall figure. She had never seen such a furious Alan. He was so different from the casual one. His care for Nora, his love for her, his tolerance for her... all shocked Rose deeply. Alan was no longer the same man she saw before. He had grown up and knew what love was and how to love someone. Rose felt it was so good. But it was just a pity that this child

was not his. Their fate was disrupted by this little life. They might face more difficulties in the future. Rose hoped that they could face and solve the problem together. But was it really possible to solve such a difficult problem

properly?

Rose walked behind and watched Alan carry Nora into the VIP room. She didn't go in, but sat down on the bench outside, not wanting to disturb them. This time should belong to Alan and Nora. Rose sat there, leaned back, and felt upset. She sat for a while, looking north. A backlit figure was approaching from a distance, and gradually became clear. A look of surprise flashed across her face. Rose thought she

was hallucinating. She blinked, and the man did not disappear, but became clearer. Then, he stopped in front of her. She looked at Bright's distinctly outlined face, "Why are you... here?" Bright sat next to her. His voice was familiar and nice, "Do you think you're dreaming?"

"Yes." Rose didn't expect Bright to be in the hospital. Shouldn't he be working at City J?

"I miss you. So, I come to see you." Bright reached out and took Rose into his arms. But Rose frowned and let out a soft cry. Bright did not ignore

her painful expression. "Are you hurt?" Bright straightened her up and reached out to

stroke her aching right shoulder, "What's going on?"

"I was struck accidentally. I'm okay." Rose pulled his hand down.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

She didn't dare to tell Bright that the injury on her shoulder was caused by hitting the wall when she was pushed away by Alan.

Bright was protective of her and would not allow her to be bullied. So, he was sure to get back at Alan. But Rose could understand that Alan acted rashly in that

situation. In fact, she was glad that Alan cared about Nora so much and really put her in his heart. So, it was worth it

for her to suffer this injury. "Why are you so careless?" Bright was worried and reached to

take off her jacket, "Let me check your shoulder."

"Here?" Rose was surprised. Although there were few people going in and out of the VIP

inpatient building and it was quiet, they were on the public corridor. "Yes." Bright nodded and continued. Rose was unable to resist him. Soon, Bright saw the skin of her shoulder. The skin of her round, fair shoulder was red and bruised, which

was especially obvious on her snow-white skin. Bright frowned deeply. "Come with me to the doctor." Bright pulled her dress back and put her jacket back on. "Don't worry. It will go away soon." Rose could see his concern. "Looks like I can't let you go out alone from now on."

Bright

sighed. "It really was an accident." Rose swore, "This will never happen again. You can't lock me in City J and not allow me to go anywhere."

"I'm not locking you. You're going to stay at City J," Bright told her to behave herself. "What's the difference?" Rose resented.

"One is passive and the other is active. I want to see how you behave." Bright took her hand, "It's either that or see a doctor." Rose then went to the doctor. With Bright here, even if they could not register now, they

had many ways to make appointment.

Rose went to see the doctor smoothly. The middle-aged male doctor looked at the trace on her snowy skin, and then looked at Bright, "As a man, I understand you are impetuous and easily given to passions. But you have to control yourself on some things. If you don't love your wife, no one will love her for you." Rose blushed after hearing what the doctor said, "Doctor, you misunderstood. I just hit the wall."

"Then it's domestic violence? This is even worse!" The doctor widened his eyes and glared at Bright with displeasure, "There is only zero or countless domestic violence. It should never be tolerated!"

"No, no. It has nothing to do with him. I bumped it myself." Rose explained hurriedly. "Alright." The doctor was relieved to hear this and said to

Rose with a pleasant smile, "Girl, be more careful in the future. It's okay you hit your shoulder. What if it's your face?"

"Doctor, I know. Thank you." Rose smiled lightly. This doctor was so funny. He really cared about his patients. After the examination, the doctor prescribed Rose some medicine for activating blood circulation and removing stasis, and instructed Bright what to do. Rose thanked the doctor, took Bright's hand, and left to get the medicine. "Why didn't you defend yourself just now?" Rose asked him. Bright put his palm over the back of her hand, "You married me. As your husband, I naturally should take good care of you. If something happens to you, it is because that I did not take good care of you. It is my fault and I do not need to defend myself."

"You..." Rose pursed her lips, "It's my own fault, not yours. Honey, you've done well enough. You're the best husband in the world."

"Thanks Mrs. Lee for your praise." Bright said contentedly. "Mr. Bright deserves it." Rose said. Chapter 485 She Is the Apple of His Eye Bright held Rose tighter, but his hand avoided from her wound. "What are you doing in the hospital?" Bright found that she was in the hospital, and was worried that whether something had happened to her, so he raced to the hospital. "Nothing." Rose didn't want to spill the beans about Nora. "Do you think you can fool me?" Bright raised his eyebrows, looking confident, "Why is Nora in the hospital?"

"She..." Rose pressed her lips. "It's her privacy. Don't pry into it."

"Right. I'm not interested in her privacy at all." Bright didn't ask anymore. "Let's go back."

"No, I have to be here with Nora." Rose was a little worried about Nora's situation. Even though Alan stopped Nora from having surgery, it didn't mean he accepted it. She wanted to know what he thought of Nora and what decision he had made. If it was a bad decision, she would be here to help Nora and not let her face Alan alone. Bright just stared at her. "Bright, this is the hardest time for Nora, just like all those years I lived alone with Doris. Nora needs me right now. Do you understand?" Rose was afraid that he would think he was not important to her. She did not want him to misunderstand. "I know." Bright reached out and caressed her hair. "I know

you won't feel ease until Nora is right, so I'll go with you."  
"Then don't take Nora's matter to heart when you know about it." Rose warned. "Yes." Bright said a little dismissively. "I don't take anyone else's business to heart except yours." Rose and Bright then went back to Nora's room. She knocked twice on the door and entered, and Bright followed behind her. Alan and Nora looked over at them. "You're awake, are you all right?" Rose stepped forward and stood on the other side of the bed, opposite Alan. "I'm fine." Nora replied. She had just woken up. When she opened her eyes and saw Alan instead of Rose, she felt the atmosphere soured. Fortunately, Rose's timely appearance eased the atmosphere and made Nora feel much more relaxed. Alan looked at Bright and saw the medicine bag he was carrying. "Is Mr. Bright sick?" he asked. "Not me, it was Rose. She hit her shoulder. The doctor got some medicine prescribed." Bright looked at Rose. "She can't take care of herself." When Alan heard this, he blushed and remembered that he had just pushed Rose, who was in front of him, to the side in order to stop the operation. It seemed that he had pushed her out of the way so she got injured. "No." Rose saw Alan's worried look and was afraid that he would tell the truth, so she changed the subject. "Can we just drop it? Nora just woke up. Ask her what she wants to eat."  
"I don't have an appetite." Nora felt sick.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!  
Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs  
Themselves "You have to eat anyway, or you'll feel weak." Rose looked at Alan and tried to send him an errand. "Could you buy some nutritious porridge for Nora?"  
"No." Nora didn't know Rose's intention, so she didn't cooperate with Rose. "You have to eat something." Rose felt that it was really difficult to protect Alan in front of Bright without any visible sign. Alan looked at Rose who was trying to cover up something as

if to defend him. However, Alan calmed down and blamed himself in his heart for

his recklessness, which caused her harm. However, Rose didn't tell Bright the truth, which made him feel even more guilty. Without any mental struggle, Alan walked up to Bright and told the truth himself, "Mr. Bright, Rose was hurt because I pushed her..."

"What did you say?" When Bright heard what Alan said, he reached forward and grabbed Alan by the collar and said fiercely, "You pushed my wife?"

"Yes." Alan nodded again and admitted his mistake. "Mr. Bright, I'm..." Before Alan could say the word "sorry", he was punched in the left side of his face by Bright, with enough force to knock him to the ground. "Bright..." Rose tried to stop Bright from hurting Alan, but

it was too late. Alan fell to the ground, feeling the pain on his face, as if that side of his face was no longer his own. The pain at the jawbone was so bad that he felt like his bones

were broken. He couldn't even open his mouth to speak, and blood was flowing down from the corners of his mouth. He could taste a fishy sweet taste in his mouth taking over his taste buds. "I love my wife so much, but you dare to treat her like that?

Alan, are you risking your neck?" Bright strode forward, and looked furiously at Alan. Rose and Nora both felt his dangerous aura and held on to him

tightly. Rose was afraid that Bright would strike Alan again, so she ran to him and grabbed his arm, but she could feel his arm was hot and his muscles hot, which showed how angry he was now. Alan, who was lying on the ground, looked up at Bright's angry eyes with a look of self-reproach. "Mr. Bright, Rose, I'm sorry. It's my fault."

"Bright, I know you worry about me, but Alan didn't mean to do that." Rose interceded for Alan. "No matter what his reason is, he should not push a woman. Did

he act like a gentleman?" Bright accused Alan of not having the gentlemanly manner of a man should have. "You worry about me, and Alan worries about Nora." Rose grabbed

Bright's arm more tightly, "Feel for him. I didn't hurt much by the way. Bright, just let it go, okay?"

"He worries about Nora?" Bright looked at Nora in the hospital

bed who didn't say a word and wanted to know what was going on. Nora had already passed out before Alan came to the room, so she did not know what happened afterwards, and she was confused when she woke up and saw Alan sitting by her hospital bed. So when Bright wanted to know what happened, Nora couldn't tell him anything. Rose didn't tell him in order to protect Nora's privacy. Alan, on the other hand, would not say anything to justify himself. He admitted that he really did the wrong thing in the heat of the moment, but he would not shirk his responsibility. Therefore, if Bright wanted to beat him, he would not complain nor would he resist.

### **Chapter 486 Love You, Love Your Dog**

Seeing that none of them spoke, Bright reached out to gently tear Rose's hand off. Rose didn't let go and said, "Bright, don't... I can't tell

you tell reason now. But please give me some time and I'll tell you everything in a couple of days. But then, you can treat Alan the way you like."

"But now, can you just let him go? Nora needs Alan to take care of her. If you hurt him, who's going to take care of Nora?" Rose had already made it clear that if Alan got hurt, she would have to stay here to take his place. Bright, of course, did not want Rose to be too tired, so he could only let Alan go temporarily. "Fine. I'll put up with it for two days."

"But that doesn't mean I can forgive him for what he did to you."

"I know I was wrong, so I don't expect your forgiveness." Alan was well aware that even for Nora's sake, he should not hurt Rose. "It will be your atonement to take care of Nora," Rose said. "I don't need him to take care of me. I can do it myself." Nora didn't want to have anything to do with Alan. They were already in the process of divorce, so she did not want to create some more problems. "Mr. Bright, please take Rose to leave first.

I want to talk to Alan alone." Now that they had met today, just get the matter done. "Call me if you need anything." Rose knew that Nora wanted to

work things out with Alan. "Take care of yourself." Without saying a word, Bright took Rose and left the room. Bright was walking very fast,

and Rose had to run to catch up. "Are you still angry?" As soon as the elevator arrived, Bright entered the elevator with her, holding her hand. "I was going to teach Alan a lesson. Why did you stop me?"

"I just don't want you to get blood on your hands by fighting someone for me." Rose lifted his long, pretty hands. "Your hands are for signing papers. They're used for hugging me and my baby, instead of hitting people, you understand?" Bright looked into Rose's bright eyes and was convinced by what she had said. He preferred to use his hand for holding her and her daughter, of course. "But when others bully you, I also want to use them to protect

you." Bright saw no contradiction in this. "There are better ways to protect me." Rose gave a kiss on his palm. "Don't bleed for me. I'll be scared."

"Okay." Bright gave in and took Rose in his arms, suppressing the longing he hadn't seen her for days, and simply dropped a light kiss on her delicate forehead. \*\*\*

Nora's room had returned to its cold, suffocating feeling when Bright and Rose had left. Alan picked himself up and managed to get over the pain, but his teeth almost shattered. He wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth with his hand and saw the blood of his finger. "I'm going to clean it up," he said to Nora. The left side of his face hurt with every word he said.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs

Themselves "Are you all right?" Nora had also seen Bright hit him so hard

that she could hear the bones creaking. "Can't die yet." Alan eased the atmosphere by laughing at

himself. "That was a heavy blow. You'd better see a doctor first. It's best if you're fine, and you can deal with it first if it's

not." Nora felt he could not be careless. "It's okay." Alan didn't care and went to the bathroom. He propped his hands on the side of the sink, slowly raised

his head, looked at his drenched face in the mirror, exhaling deeply. He leaned his hands on the sink, slowly raised his head, looked at his wet face in the mirror, and heaved a deep breath.

After calming down a bit in the bathroom, Alan came out and sat back in the same chair. "What do you want to talk about?" Alan quickly got down to business, staring at Nora, who was about to speak when he continued, "The divorce?" Nora nodded. "Right. I don't want to put it off any longer.

I think you have received the divorce agreement that Mr. Albert sent you. You want me to sue for divorce and make it public?" When Alan went to the bathroom, Nora got a message from Mr. Albert and knew that Alan didn't sign the divorce agreement. "Nora, can we not get divorced?" Alan's voice was a little hoarse. "No." Nora replied. "You want to divorce me because of the baby?" Alan naturally understood. Although Nora was an arrogant young lady, she was reasonable, and she knew she should be responsible for what she had done. The unborn child was not Alan's, so she asked for a divorce. "No, it isn't. We're just not a good match." Nora denied it. "It's really tiring being together with someone you don't like. Life is too short and I don't want to spend my life like this."

"Nora, I don't mind if the baby isn't mine." Alan spoke out his own thoughts, "I won't ask you any information about this child, and I'll just consider it as our child. I'll try my best to take care of you. Nora, don't divorce me. Give me a chance to be a father. I will cherish it." Nora looked at Alan and could see that he was saying these words sincerely.

If a man didn't mind that the baby his wife was carrying wasn't his, then he really did love his wife. Nora felt warm inside. She was touched by his every word and her eyes got moist. "Perhaps you will feel hurt when I disappeared for a while, but I was also confused and I needed some time to sort myself out. I wanted to confirm how deep my feelings for you and to see how much I can do for you."

"I was testing myself. This time apart from you made me deeply realize how sad it was being without you. I wish I could be working 24 hours a day, numbing myself not to think of you."

"Nora, I was afraid to come back. I was afraid to face you and negotiate for a divorce like we did today, as if there was nothing else to talk about between us except divorce. I don't

want to be like this with you. I want to be your husband... for the rest of my life."

"I don't want to let go of you, even if you hate me, I don't want to let go of you. After thinking about it for a while, especially today when I knew you were going to have an abortion, I came here desperately. Love me, love my dog, I love you, and I'll love this child too."

"Believe me, I can do it. I just need a chance. I need you to give me this chance. Nora, you love children so much. How can you kill your own child? You have done so much for children's welfare and helped so many children without parents, giving them the maternal love. Why can't you treat your child kindly?" Chapter 487 He Is Also Innocent

Alan paused for a moment, then tried to persuade Nora. "The baby is innocent. It needs a father and mother, and a complete home. Only in that way can he grow up healthily. Nora, let's work together to give our baby the warmest love, to love him, to take care of him, and to accompany him to grow up, okay?" Alan couldn't believe that he himself could talk so much. Nora was visibly shaken by Alan's "tirade". She couldn't help but feel her eyes and nose sore and burst into tears. She quickly wiped the tears from her face and sniffed. "The baby is gone." Nora said hoarsely, with a painful look in her eyes. "I'm a bad mother. I'm sorry."

"No, the baby is still in your belly." Alan corrected. "What? What did you say?" Nora clutched the quilt in disbelief. "The baby is still in your belly. Alan's eyes fell on her lower abdomen. "How can that be? I was in a coma." Nora quickly put her hand

to her stomach to feel it. "You did pass out, but I prevented the doctor from operating

just in time." Alan took Nora's hand in his. "I'll protect you and the baby from now on." Nora was sure that the baby was still there, and she began to

cry excitedly. All her sadness and joyousness were vented out. The happiness came so fast that she could not believe it was true, but it was indeed true.

At the last moment, her heart had triumphed over her head, and she was glad the child was kept. She still had a chance to make up for it. Alan held Nora's head and let her lean on his shoulder, allowing

her to vent her emotions. She had always been depressive and nervous. Crying was a good way to express her feelings. "How did you know I was going to have an operation?" Nora asked, sobbing. "No one knows about this except Rose and me. I don't believe Rose could have told you about it."

"It's Freya." Alan said. Nora was confused. Did she and Rose do something that made Freya suspicious of them?

They were so careful. How did Freya know?

"When Freya cleaned up your room, she found the abortion manual you hid under your pillow, so she guessed that you probably didn't want the baby and immediately called me and asked me to stop the abortion." Alan solved her doubts. "So you see, the God was helping you keep the baby. Don't give up. Let's give birth to it and love it."

"No..." Nora straightened up from his shoulder and still refused. "This baby is mine alone. Alan, I can't feel at ease letting you be its father. We still have to get divorced. If you really love me, agree with me."

"Nora, I love you. That's why I can't let you do it all by yourself. We are husband and wife and we share happiness and difficulties. How can we be separated?" Alan held her shoulders, forcing her to face him. "Nora, the baby is innocent, so am I. You can't leave me. I won't accept it!"

"Don't feel sorry for me. I did it all of my own free will, without any reluctance," Alan added. "Alan, you know what? The more generous you are, the more I

feel sorry for you and I don't deserve it. You have given me the best of everything, but I repay you with such a bad thing." Nora didn't want to hurt Alan.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App  
Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs  
Themselves "Why would you think so? The child is the best gift God gave you, and you are the best gift God gave me." Alan laughed and said, "It's the happiest thing to get the gift you love. How can it be bad?"

"Nora, from now on, you should relax and don't think about anything. What you have to remember is that you are the child's

mother and I am the child's father. I'll take care of the rest," Alan suggested. Nora still hesitated, looking puzzled. Alan asked again, "Is its father alive?" Nora nodded. "Does he know of this child?" Nora shook her head. "He might be born in a noble family, right?" Alan continued. "What do you want to do?" The three questions sent Nora's heart fluttering. "I don't want to do anything. I just want to tell you that if you raise up the child alone, it will be dangerous. Others will guess who its father is, and when the child grows up, it will bring harm to him." Alan analyzed. "If one day the child's biological father knows the child, and if he is rich and powerful, he may come and rob you of the child. If he is just an ordinary person, he might take the opportunity to extort money."

"And if the child has parents, no one would doubt its origin. And my identity can help you keep the child with you forever. As long as I don't say it out, no one will know the birth of the child and he will be safe all his life. That's the best way for it and for you." Alan was right. Nora felt that the people who knew this matter

were all she trusted most. The matter could be hidden forever, and Oca would never know that the child was his, let alone to rob the child of her. This was really the best way to protect her child. All she wanted was keep the child's origin secret forever. Nora looked into Alan's sincere eyes and was hesitant more than ever. Alan could see in Nora's face and eyes that her determination was fading away. He took Nora in his arms and put his chin on her shoulder, sniffing her scent, mixed with some disinfectant, but to him it was better than those fine perfumes. "Nora, you can't leave me forever." Alan was being naughty. "Baby, tell Mommy not to leave Daddy. We're a family and we love each other."

"It knows nothing." Nora laughed at his foolishness. "So I will give it the fetal education from now on, and make him stand on my side. Then you will not bully me," Alan said mischievously. "I bully you?" Nora frowned. "If you dare to talk nonsense to the baby, I will kick you."

"Honey, I was wrong." Alan pretended to be terrified. \_\_\_\_\_

## Chapter 488 I just Hope You Are Fine

Alan felt so sweet at the moment. Although Nora did not directly say that she would not divorce him, she had accepted him now, which had driven away his uneasiness. He tightened his arms around Nora and felt satisfied. "So we have made it up now?" Alan wanted to confirm it. Nora sat up straight and looked at Alan. "From now on, everything is up to me."

"Good." As long as she didn't divorce him, Alan would agree any conditions. "Have a good rest. I'm with you." Alan helped her to lie down. "I've called Freya to make soup for you. I'll wake you up when she arrives." Nora nodded. She was still a little dizzy. Alan held her hand and stared at her delicate and pale face,

like a child who had been given his favorite toy, with the joy in his eyes. "Then I'll sleep." Uncomfortable with his stare, Nora prepared

to close her eyes to hide from his eager gaze. "Good." As Alan spoke, his cell phone rang. With one hand still holding Nora's hand, Alan went to his cell

phone with the other hand. It was from his brother. "It's Wilson."

"You came here on your business hours? Your brother will scold you for being lazy." Nora was worried about him.

In the work, the eldest brother Wilson was always strict, and never showed mercy to Alan even though they were brothers. Alan had always been afraid of Wilson, so he didn't want to go to work and see him every day. "What can be more important than my wife and my child?" Alan

kissed her finger lightly. "What's the matter with being scolded by my brother for you? If I didn't come, how could I keep the child and you? You are priceless to me." Nora was once again touched by Alan, and his tolerance made

her look down on herself even more. "Go answer the phone," said Nora.

"I'm not going to tell my brother about the child. You can tell them when you want to," Alan assured her. Nora was not ready to tell the family that she was pregnant

because the baby was not Alan's. and she was afraid Oca would know it. She did not want him to know it, so she had to hide it as long as possible. Alan then let go of Nora's hand and walked to the French window

before picking up the phone. Wilson scolded Alan the moment Alan answered the phone, "Where have you been? Now get your ass back here." Alan felt his ears numb with the roar of his brother, and he took his phone away from his ear. "Brother, I didn't mean to leave the office. I'm tied up with more important things. I'll explain it to you when I get back, OK?" "The project you are in charge of goes wrong. What's more important thing you have to attend to? Fun and joy?" Wilson was angry. "Brother, I will be responsible for the project. But I didn't hang around," Alan explained carefully, "Nora passed out and was taken to the hospital. As her husband, I have to be with my wife. You can scold me as much as you like, brother, but I really can't come back now." Wilson softened his stone when he heard Nora fainting. "Is she all right?" "She's fine." Seeing that Wilson softened his stone, Alan knew his brother was not so heartless. "When Nora gets better, I'll come back to the office and tell you what's going on," said Alan.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!  
Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs  
Themselves "No." Wilson sighed softly. "Spend more time with her. I'll take care of the project." Alan felt so moved what Wilson took the responsibility and gave him time to spend with Nora. "Thank you, brother." "No worries. I'm your brother. As long as you do not cause troubles, I will not really blame you." Wilson, actually, loved and cared about Alan. Since childhood, he would take all the responsibilities for Alan and didn't let him suffer. "You have to take good care of your wife." "Yes, brother!" Alan said firmly. "That's it." Wilson started to finish the call, but added, "What's wrong with Nora? Is she pregnant? Lately, Mom and Dad are urging you to have a baby." Alan's fingers were a little stiff as he held the phone. He didn't think his brother could guess it. "No." "No?" Wilson asked again with uncertainty. "No! I didn't lie to you." Alan was worried that Wilson would

see through him. "Brother, I have to go now. Nora is calling me."

"Well." Wilson felt pitiful, "But Alan, don't worry. I believe you can do it."

"Brother, thank you. You can have one more baby now." Alan changed the subject. "I'm very busy recently." Wilson didn't want to be forced to

have a baby, but once Nora was pregnant, his pressure was off. "You have to listen to her, pamper her, then she'll be willing to have a baby. Remember that, Alan." Alan didn't expect Wilson to have such a tender side. "Got it!" After hanging up the phone, Alan went back to Nora's room. Before he could get to Nora, he heard a knock on the door. "Come in," said Alan. Freya opened the door and walked in, holding two boxes. "Mr. Way, this is the chicken soup you asked me to make for Ms. Nora, and this is your lunch."

It was almost noon now. Freya was so considerate to make lunch for Alan. "Where's Ms. Linder?"

"She left with Mr. Bright." Alan took the boxes and poured half a bowl of chicken soup into the bowl. There were some red dates and wolfberries in it, and it smelt fragrant. Alan brought the chicken soup to the bed. Nora, who had not slept well, was stimulated by the scent of the soup and opened her eyes. "Hungry?" Alan looked at her and asked. "I'm afraid I can't have it." Nora was very sensitive to food smells in her early pregnancy. "Ms. Nora, this soup is not greasy. You can try it." Freya tried to make the soup as light as possible to meet with Nora's taste. "Drink some. Freya has spent the whole morning preparing for it." Alan urged Nora and helped her sit up, putting a soft pillow behind her so she could feel more comfortable. "As long as the young lady and baby are fine, I will do whatever I can." Freya felt relieved to know that Nora kept the baby. \_\_\_\_\_

#### **Chapter 489 She Still Cares about Him**

Nora looked at Freya with gratitude, and smiled, "Thank you, Freya." "You're welcome, Ms. Nora. What I can do is to accompany you and take good care of you. That's my pleasure." Freya loved

Nora as much as her own daughter. "Freya, I think you are more like my mother. Without your care and company, I think my life would be lonelier." Nora took Freya's hands that were rough from years of housework, but Nora didn't care. "Don't say that, Ms. Nora. Your ladyship would be angry if she hears that." Freya was a little surprised, "Master and Madame love you very much. You are their only biological daughter." "Yes, they love me and have never mistreated me in material life since childhood, so they took away my most important thing in exchange for it." Nora was referring to her love affair with Oscar.

If Oscar had not died, she might not have resented her parents so much. But he died, and she could not forgive her parents. Therefore, Nora would not go back home unless in the Spring Festival. Gradually, they drifted apart. Alan knew that Nora was referring to her previous love, but he just pursed his lips and said nothing. Nora looked at Alan, knowing that he was being very careful. "This has nothing to do with you. I'm not going to get you involved. If they didn't marry me to you, they'll marry me to someone else. At least I'll have my own freedom when I marry you, and you respect me. Alan, though it's not my wish to marry you, you're a good husband. Thank you."

"Don't say so, Nora." Alan put the chicken soup in front of Nora and gave it a light blow. Nora looked at the chicken soup. Not wanting to waste Freya's effort, she took a sip. The delicious chicken soup was mixed with sweet red dates, and it smelt fragrant. Only Freya knew what she wanted to eat. Nora had had half a bowl of soup. "I can't have more." Nora had done her best. This was the most soup she'd had in a while. "We can't waste it." Alan raised the bowl to his mouth and finished the rest of the soup. Nora felt her ears hot when she saw that he had finished the soup. Was that an indirect kiss? They never kissed, though they had held hands and hugged each other. "All right." Alan licked the corner of his mouth. Then Nora had some vegetable porridge and Alan ate the lunch

Freya brought. After dinner, Nora felt sleepy. Probably because she was pregnant, she felt tired and drowsy more easily than usual. "I'm sleepy," Nora said. "Go to sleep. I'll stay with you." Alan helped her down on the bed and tucked her up. "You don't need to stay with me. Go to work, otherwise Wilson would blame you." Nora suggested. "And it's a waste of time for you to stay with me while I am asleep." "No, I just want to be with you." Alan took her fair hand in his. "And brother told me to spend more time with you and spoil you." "You told Wilson that I ..." "No, I just said you are unwell and in hospital. I won't tell anyone that you are pregnant without your consent. Nora, I am very good." Alan quickly explained. Nora smiled with satisfaction.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App  
Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs  
Themselves "Do you have any reward for me for being so obedient?" Alan said with a smug smile. "No rewards." Nora closed her eyes. Alan sat in his chair, looking at Nora's delicate face, holding her hand in his palm. Only in this moment could he feel that she was really by his side. He looked down, put her finger to his lips and kissed it. Nora left the hospital in the late afternoon after spending one more day under observation. Alan received a call from his mother who asked him to take Nora back to the Way's for dinner, saying that she had asked the chef to make some nutritious dishes for Nora. It was weekend, so Nora didn't refuse Anika's offer. But when she arrived at the Way's and saw Oca and Hazel sitting in the living room, Nora was stunned and wanted to turn around and leave. But she knew she couldn't do it; otherwise it would be too suspicious. But her feet seemed to stick to the ground and she couldn't go forward. Alan felt Nora was tense and thought she was afraid of something. He stroked her stiff back, comforting, "They don't know anything about it. Don't worry." Nora took a deep breath and calmed herself down. With Alan's help, Nora entered the house. Nora didn't dare look at Oca, but out of her corner of her eyes, she saw Hazel reach for Oca's hand. The sight of it made her sad. She didn't know why she felt

jealous. She couldn't help but think of Oca as Oscar, and she couldn't ignore him or care about him. She loved Oscar with her heart and soul, and couldn't stand

his intimacy with other women. She still couldn't move on and was trapped in the siege of love. "Alan and Nora are back." Hazel said with concern, "I heard you fainted. How are you now?"

"I'm fine, thanks, Hazel." Nora smiled politely. "You haven't been back for dinner for a period of time. Look, you've lost weight." Anika was also concerned with Nora and

glared at her son. "Alan, you must didn't take good care of Nora, right?" Nora was indeed a little more haggard and paler than before.

It was obvious that she was in poor health. Just as Alan wanted to speak, Nora stopped him. "Mom, Alan has taken good care of me, but I'm not strong enough. Don't blame him."

"This smelly boy didn't take good care of you, and you still say something kind of him." Anika looked at Alan with a straight face. "See what a great woman you have married. If you don't take good care of her, I won't let you go!"

"Mom, I see." Alan held Nora's hand and said gently. "She is my princess. Of course I would give her my most love."

"Alan, I didn't realize you are so sweet." Hazel admired her brother's frankness. "I mean it from the bottom of my heart." Alan said, "You want to hear it?" \_\_\_\_\_

Chapter 490 To Declare that She Is Pregnant "No, of course not." The tips of Hazel's white ears were tinged with red. She awkwardly put her hair back to her ears to hide her embarrassment. Alan smiled a more playful smile. "Hazel, if you want to hear it, ask Mr. Moore to say it." A touch of disappointment flashed by Hazel's eyes. "We would only say sweet words privately." But actually, Oca had never said the sweet words that would touch her. It was she who took the initiative to express her feelings, and he looked indifferent. He was always calm. No matter what she said or what she did,

it wouldn't stir his feelings. Hazel couldn't figure out what he was thinking. Sometimes she wondered what Oca would look like when he wasn't himself. He was so calm that she felt he was like a cold statue.

In Oca's mind, there seemed to be no love, only work. It was when he was working that he would be fully engaged. He was meticulous in his work and he was really charming when he focused on work. That was what attracted and enchanted Hazel most. She was the one who always expressed her feelings first, but she was still willing to do so. "Hazel, you're shy again," Alan laughed. "Grandfather is coming. Dinner is ready," said Wilson. They went to the dining room and sat down in turn. No one dared to eat until Patriarch took the first bite.

In the Way family, Patriarch had the authority over everything and no one dared to disobey him. Anika spoke to Alan, "Alan, get Nora some soup. She needs to build up her body."

"No." Nora didn't want to have soup. "It won't hurt to have some." Alan did as what his mother told him to do and served Nora the soup. There were some materials of traditional Chinese medicine and the medicinal flavor was strong, plus the soup was a little greasy, she felt sick when smelling it. But with so many people here, she did not want them to find

that she was pregnant, so she could only endure it. Nora held her breath and pushed the soup in front of Alan. "No. You can have it."

"I'll get myself another bowl." Alan picked up another bowl of soup. With two bowls of soup in front of her, Nora felt more uncomfortable. She rubbed her hand against her heart to suppress the discomfort, but the more she endured, the more she resisted, until she could not stand it and ran to the bathroom. "What's the matter with her?" asked Hazel, "Is she feeling sick again?"

"She might not be well," Alan was a little flustered and ran to see Nora. Nora vomited in the bathroom, spitting out what she had eaten today. Her stomach churned violently. "Are you all right?" Alan had never seen Nora suffer from

vomiting before, and he was distressed to see her like this. Before Nora could answer him, she felt sick again and continued to vomit until she collapsed.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App  
Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs  
Themselves

Everyone was looking to the bathroom. Anika was a little worried. "Is Nora sick?"

"Mom, don't worry too much. I don't think Nora is sick," said Clara, Wilson's wife with a smile. "I think Nora is pregnant." Hearing this, they were all happy. But Oca frowned slightly. He did not speak, just quietly

listened to their discussion. Clara continued, "When I was pregnant, I also felt sick when

I smelt some food with stronger flavors. Sometimes I didn't have any appetite and didn't want to eat anything. It was similar to what Nora is like right now."

"If Nora gets pregnant, that's good news." Hazel looked at Patriarch. "Grandpa, don't you think so?"

"Of course it is," said Patriarch with a smile, "It has been a long time since anything happy has happened to the Way family."

"How could I not realize that? Clara was right. Nora seems to be pregnant." Mrs. Way smiled happily. "I had the same situation when I was pregnant, but it was not as serious as Nora was."

"It varies from person to person. Some people don't have any symptom at all, while others will vomit violently." Clara looked at Nora sympathetically as Alan helped her out. "Nora is going to suffer a lot." Alan was a little confused as they all looked at him with a

happy, expectant look. "What's wrong?"

"Alan, are you still hiding from us?" Hazel raised her eyebrows. "What do you mean?" Alan wondered. "Are you going to be a father?" asked Hazel. Alan felt pale at her question and his hand shook a bit. "No. That's not something to joke about."

"And Nora isn't feeling well, so I have to take her home to

rest." Alan was going to take Nora away. And Nora was not in the mood or had the energy to explain. She just wanted to get out of here. "There's a room upstairs. You can just carry Nora upstairs and rest." Anika blamed her son for his thoughtfulness. "Nora is too weak to do anything now," she said. "Mom." "Nora is not feeling well. Call the family doctor to check on her later. Anika and Clara had the same situation with Nora when they were pregnant. Everything will be clear when the doctor comes," said Palmer. "Go upstairs and rest." Alan was worried. If the family doctor came to check on Nora, everyone would know that Nora was pregnant. "It's not what you think," Alan kept lying to them. Nora knew it was impossible to hide from them. So she decided to tell the truth, "Grandpa, Mom, Dad, I'm pregnant. Alan doesn't know it yet. Don't blame him." Alan didn't expect Nora to let go of the news. He didn't know whether he should be happy or sad. He wanted to help her to hide it, but in the end, she had to admit it in public. Alan felt guilty. Seeing that Nora had admitted it, Patriarch, Palmer, and Anika were happy. Everyone was delighted to hear that. "He doesn't know it yet?" Palmer frowned. "He's your husband and he doesn't even know you're pregnant. Nora, don't stand up for him. I have to teach him a lesson." "Dad." Alan felt wronged. "Don't explain it! I'll deal with you later," Palmer said with a straight face. "Take good care of Nora." \_\_\_\_\_

#### Chapter 491 Give Birth to This Child

Nora told others about her pregnancy. The Ways were surprised and concerned about her. So, there was no way for Alan to take Nora away now. They could only rest in the Way family. After Nora was settled, the Ways sat in the living room and looked at Alan. Alan was a little scared and embarrassed by their eyes. His hands on his knees were uncomfortable. He swallowed and opened his mouth slightly, but was interrupted by his mother, "Alan, why didn't you tell us about such a big event as Nora's pregnancy? If we hadn't found out today, did you plan to hide it from us until she gave birth? How did this

happen? Your wife is pregnant. Why don't you care at all?"

"I don't think this guy had any intention of telling us." Palmer raised his finger and pointed at Alan, and was very angry, "You guys do not intend to keep this baby, right?"

"What?" when Patriarch Way heard Palmer remind him of this, his face changed. He was serious and said to Alan, "Alan, this is your child. How can you be so reckless?"

"Alan, you sent Nora to the hospital after she fainted today. She was checked out to be pregnant in the hospital, right? And you even lied to me?" Wilson raised eyebrows at Alan. "Alan, you and Nora have been married for more than five years. Why do you want to hide the fact that you will have a child?"

Are you so unwilling to have a child? Is it so hard to let you guys have a child?" Anika felt sad as she said. "Did you want to abort it secretly in the hospital?" Patriarch

Way's eyes were cold and sharp. "Grandpa, Dad, Mom, I didn't think that. You guys

misunderstood. We just wanted to find an appropriate opportunity to tell you." Alan explained, making an excuse, "It is said that we can't tell anyone if she is less than three months pregnant. I'm afraid it's not good for the baby. So, I didn't say anything."

"Alan, no matter what you think, since Nora is pregnant with your child, she must give birth to it. Otherwise, I will be very upset!" Patriarch Way made a decision, "From today onwards, you and Nora move back to the Way family. The nanny will take good care of Nora."

"Grandpa, I can take good care of Nora." Alan knew Nora wouldn't like living here for a long time without asking her. Anika immediately added, "Alan, we are not at ease leaving Nora in your care. Anyway, I am free at home. Nora lives here and we can talk to each other to divert ourselves from boredom."

"Mom, Nora and I are used to living alone. The living habits of us were different from those of you guys. Besides, we are used to living in Springhill Villa. I am afraid that Nora will not be used to it if she suddenly moves here. Now she cannot eat well. If she doesn't sleep well, it will harm your beloved grandson." Alan couldn't help but curl his lip, trying to convince his elders to cancel the decision they all disliked. Patriarch Way, Palmer and Anika all looked at each other and

were silent. Wilson and his wife didn't say anything. Hazel spoke up, "Grandpa, Dad, Mom, Alan is right. Everyone has their own habits and diet. Since it's for Nora's and the baby's own good, we should follow Nora's idea and let her decide where to live."

"But we don't trust Alan to take care of Nora." Anika frowned. The Way family had been waiting for the couple to have a child for a long time. When Nora was pregnant, they were very concerned about her. "Mom, I'll hire more nannies." Alan said his thoughts. "Nannies can't take care of her as well as us." Anika was still reluctant, "I have an idea. Since you guys don't want to live here, then I'll stay with you at Springhill Villa."

"..." Alan was in an awkward position. What was the difference between them living here?

"Why do you look like this? Do you hate your mother that much?" Anika glared at Alan. "Mom, you'd better take good care of the family." Alan politely

rejected Anika's idea of going to live with them, "Grandpa and Dad can't leave you."

"It doesn't matter. Now, the baby comes first. We have nannies at home." Palmer also agreed that Anika should go to live with them to keep an eye on them.

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs  
Themselves

The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

"..." Alan. "The first three months of pregnancy need the most attention. So, whether you guys are willing or not, I'll go. After three months, I'll disappear and leave you guys alone." Anika picked up the cup on the table and took a sip, saying the words clearly. "..."  
Alan.

It seemed that his mother had already made up her mind. It would not help no matter how much he opposed it. But how could he tell Nora about it?

When Alan was in a dilemma, Oca, who had been silent, got up to say goodbye. They were discussing a family matter. It was none of his business. If Hazel hadn't kept him and he had to give her face, he would have left after dinner. Hazel walked Oca out the door. It was cold outside. "Be careful." Hazel admonished carefully and gently. "Yeah." Oca responded indifferently. "Is something on your mind?" Hazel noticed he had frowned many

times today. So, she was concerned, "Is there something difficult at work? What can I do for you?"

"Nothing. Even if something is wrong, I can handle it." Oca glanced at the villa behind him. His eyes swept over the bedroom on the second floor that was light, "Bye." Oca didn't stay, turned around, and was getting into the car. Hazel, however, hugged him from behind and pressed her face

to his back, "Oca, Alan and Nora have a child." Oca's body stiffened slightly. He knew what Hazel meant. He reached out and pulled off her hand around his strong waist, his eyes dark and colder than the night, "Go inside. It's cold outside."

"Oca," Hazel bit her lip, stared at his handsome face with her bright eyes, and gathered her courage, "I ... I want to get married." Hazel's heart was beating so fast and fiercely that it seemed to rush out of her chest. The moment she heard the good news of Alan and Nora today, such a strong thought appeared in her mind. It would be nice if she also had a baby, who would inherit all the advantages of her and Oca, and must be very beautiful and clever. She wanted to have children for him. Oca's handsome face was a little unclear in the night. It took

him a long time to speak, "Now is not the right time. Hazel, wait a little longer."

"Oca..." Hazel wanted to say something else. But after meeting the man's cold gaze, she could only bite back the words, "Alright. But please don't make me wait too long. If we are going to get married anyway, then it doesn't matter if it's a little earlier."

"You know I don't like to disrupt plans." Oca was a little impatient. The light in Hazel's eyes faded. Oca reached out to hold her shoulder, "Don't think about it. Bye." Hazel watched Oca's car disappear, and could not hold back the tears in her eyes. Tears rolled down her cheeks. \_\_\_\_\_

### **\_ Chapter 492 She Wants to Be a Mother**

Alan was lectured by his elders before he went upstairs and brought a bowl of soup to Nora who hadn't eaten anything. Nora rest for a while and felt much better. She had a high color

and her face was not as white as it had been earlier. Alan brought the soup over and put it on the bedside table, "How are you feeling?"

"Much better." Nora leaned against the bed. She looked soft under the warm light. "This is the soup. Drink it." Alan saw that Nora had lost too

much weight during this period of time. He was distressed, but could not do anything. So, he was anxious. Nora was indeed a little hungry. She reached for the soup while

Alan had already picked it up and sat on the edge of the bed, "I'll feed you."

"I'm pregnant, not broken. I can do it myself." Nora reached over and grabbed the bowl. But Alan didn't let go. His eyes were firm, "I can't do much

things for you. This is all I can do. Just give me a chance." Nora looked up and met Alan's eyes which were full of guilt

and affection. "Alan, you don't have to say that. It ... it is my fault. Even if you do not care about me at all, I deserve it. You do not have to feel guilty."

"You do not wrong me either. It is my own choice." Alan's voice was gentle, "We are a couple. We should respect and love each other. From today onwards, just forget the past." Alan scooped a

spoonful of soup to her lips, "If you don't drink it, the baby is going to protest." Nora couldn't resist him and could only be taken care of by

him like this, as if she was an invalid. Although she did not insist on divorce and accepted Alan's

advice, she could not let go completely and face Alan openly. After all, it was her fault. Today, when she had no choice but to tell others about her

pregnancy, she saw that Oca's eyes were darker. Would he suspect? If he did, what would he do?

Nora lost her appetite after drinking half of the soup. Alan, adhering to the principle of not wasting, drank the

remaining soup. Anika knocked on the door and saw the scene. She came over and

grabbed Alan's ear, scolding him in anger, "You brat! You even stole Nora's soup! How can I trust you to take care of Nora and the baby?"

"Mom... It hurts..." Alan was suddenly caught by the ear, begging his mother, "Mom, let go. My ear is going to fall off."

"Mom, you let go first and listen to me." Seeing that Anika wrongly blamed Alan, Nora got a little anxious, "You misunderstood him. I didn't have an appetite. I drank half of the soup. Alan didn't want to waste the remaining soup and drank it. Mom, we've been like this all this time." Anika looked into Nora's bright eyes, "Really?" Alan, the spoiled brat since childhood, actually knew he could

not waste? Did she hear it right?

"Yes." Nora nodded heavily, afraid Anika didn't believe her, "Alan has changed a lot during this period of time. He's not what you think he is anymore. He works hard and takes good care of me now. Mom, even if you don't believe him, you have to believe me, right?"

"Of course I believe you. It's just that this boy..." Anika let go of her hand.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!  
Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs  
Themselves

Alan's ears were red from his mother's grip. He reached up to rub them and his handsome face twisted, "Mom, am I your own child? Why are you so hard on me? What if you pull my ears off?"

"It's nothing to pull your ear. If you don't take good care of Nora, I'll break your legs!" Anika looked vicious. Alan was still rubbing his ears, "How dare I?"

"It's better if you don't dare." Anika sat down on the edge of the bed and reached out to take Nora's hand, putting on a smiling face, "Nora, tell me if he dares to bully you. I am definitely on your side."

"Thank you, Mom." Nora looked at Anika, who was so kind to her, and felt guilty inside again.

If they knew that the child in her belly was not Alan's, but another man's, she would be the one to have her legs broken. She also felt that she was too selfish. To give birth to this child safely and to prevent Oca from stealing the child from her in the future, she accepted Alan's offer, even if he knew that it would be unfair to him. But she wanted to keep the baby so badly that she had no choice. As Alan said, she had done so much charity for children and given warm motherly love to so many children who were not

related to her. Why was she so cruel to her own child? She didn't want to be cruel. She just wanted to be a mother. "Nora, I have something to say to you." The smile on Anika's well-maintained face deepened, "You should be taken good care of during the first three months of pregnancy. Alan has to work. So, he may not be able to take care of you. You may not want to live here. So, we have discussed and decided to let me go to Springhill Villa to take care of you for the first three months.

I will only stay with you for these three months. After three months, I will disappear and will never disturb you. Your Grandpa and your Dad all agreed. Your sister-in-law had moved back to live for a while when she was pregnant. We respect you. So, I'll go to stay with you. What do you think?" Nora kept a polite smile. What else could she do?

They had decided it before they came to inform her. She couldn't refuse even if she wanted to. "OK. Thank you, Mom." Nora agreed directly. Anika patted Nora's hand with satisfaction, "This is what I should do. I am okay, but you will be hard. After you give birth to a healthy child for the Way family, you are a hero in our family. We will definitely reward you well."

"Mom, what if it's a granddaughter?" Alan teased. "A granddaughter is also nice." Anika said to her son, "But you need to work harder next time. You and your brother are the hope of our family."

"..." Words failed Alan. "Well, take a good rest." Anika conveyed the advice, not

forgetting to admonish Nora before she left, "If there's anything, you can let him do. Don't bother yourself." Nora nodded and saw that Anika glared at Alan when she passed by him. Seeing his mother leave, Alan hurried to explain to Nora, "Honey, I had intended to tell you about Mom going to live in Springhill Villa. But she came before I said anything. I tried my best to stop it. But I couldn't resist the decision of the whole family. I'm sorry..."

"It's okay. It's only three months." Nora understood Alan's current situation, "Hurry up and tell Freya to rearrange our bedroom. We can't let Mom know that we are sleeping in separate rooms."

## Chapter 493 Who Is the Father of the Child in Your Belly

"You are right." Alan patted his head. How did he forget such an important thing?

If his mother was going to live in Springhill Villa, then the fact that they slept in separate rooms would definitely be exposed. They had to prepare for it in advance. Nora and Alan stayed in the Way family for the night. The next

day, Alan went to work with Palmer, while Nora was going back to Springhill Villa. "Mom, I'll go back and have Freya clean up. You can come

tomorrow." Nora wanted to go back first to check if Freya had gotten it right. "OK." Anika didn't reject. It was only a day anyway. It didn't

matter. She didn't have anything at Springhill Villa either. So, she had to pack some things she used to. The driver of the Way family sent Nora back. Nora went upstairs

to check. For fear of missing something, she and Freya carefully checked it twice, and then felt relieved. "Mrs. Way is coming?" Freya heard it from Alan when he called

her yesterday. "Yes." Nora nodded. Although she really disliked this, it was

decided and she had no choice but to accept it, "She will leave after three months."

"It seems that the Way family values this child very much." Freya's gaze swept over Nora's belly, "If you can give birth to a boy, the Way family must be very happy." Rich families had a lot of assets to inherit. So, they all hoped to have boys. Otherwise, how could they handle their huge assets?

"I like girls." Nora reached out and stroked her belly. "Since madam likes children so much, you can have more children

with Mr. Alan." Freya suggested with a smile. "Let's talk about it later." Nora smiled lightly. She didn't

want to think about the future yet. She just wanted to protect this one in her belly right now. Freya made tea for Nora and then went to work. Nora called Rose. Yesterday, Rose left with Bright. Nora was not sure if she had left City H and gone back to City J. "Rose, are you still in City H?"

"No, we're at Asgard Lake Community." Rose really knew how much

Bright missed her after being brought home by Bright. His enthusiasm was like a volcanic eruption and amazed her. "Mr. Bright is supposed to take you back, right? Let's have lunch before you go." Nora wanted to say goodbye to Rose. There were things she could only say to her. "OK." Rose wanted to see her, too. They met at Nora's restaurant. Nora hadn't been to the restaurant for a long time. Nora thought that as long as she didn't care, no one else would gossip.

Nora didn't choose a private room, but a seat on the second floor beside the glass, with a good view. She could see the scenery of the busy street there. She came early. So, she ordered first, made a reservation, and then sat alone reading a magazine and drinking lemonade. It was not time for lunch yet. So, there was no one on the second floor. She looked up into the distance and picked up a glass of water with one hand to drink, not noticing that a figure was approaching until the dark shadows enveloped her. Thinking it was Rose, Nora turned her head, "Sit down..."

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!  
Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs  
Themselves

The smile on Nora's face froze as she saw the person coming clearly. She felt the air around her was thinner. Oca reached out and clasped her slender wrist, ordering, "Come with me."

"I have an appointment with Rose," Nora twisted her wrist, trying to break free of his grip. She was in a panic. She knew what he wanted to do. So, she would

never go with him. Oca's eyes were cold and sharp. His voice was low and mellow. He restrained himself, "Nora, I don't want to be rude."

"I'd like to see what a gentleman like Mr. Oca will look like when you are rude." Although Nora was scared, she was stubborn. "You made me do it." Oca easily pulled her up in the chair, and then kicked the chair. The chair fell to the ground, making a clear and heavy sound. Nora was so scared that she didn't dare to move. Oca then grabbed her waist with one hand and picked her up. No matter how she struggled, it was useless. She could only be taken away by him. "Oca, what are you doing? Let go of me! Are you crazy? This

is my restaurant!" Nora didn't want her staff to see them and reminded them that she had teased Oca when she was drunk. "So I won't be the one who is most embarrassed. Why am I afraid?" Oca smiled and had no intention of letting go of her. Nora tightened her grip on the man's black shirt. Seeing he was determined, her heart were trembling. She was afraid that they would be seen by the staff if she was carried out of the restaurant by Oca. Soon, it would be the time for lunch. They would be seen by others. As the Way family's daughter-in-law, she could not let this happen. Alan had given so much for her. She couldn't hurt him and embarrass him like this. "Oca, don't ... don't do this, please!" Her pale lips trembled as she pleaded. "How nice to behave like this." Oca turned around and carried her to the box on the third floor. He had booked a box here long ago for his own convenience. Since Nora left the Way family, he had someone follow her. He had thought he would have to wait some days to meet her alone. Unexpectedly, he saw her yesterday and met her today, which just gave him a good chance. So, how could he let go of such a good chance?

Oca put Nora into the sofa. Nora was about to get up as soon as she was free. But Oca saw through her thoughts and leaned forward, bracing his hands on the back of the sofa, trapping her in his aura. The strong scent of him made her a little dizzy, "Stay away from me!"

"We've done the most intimate things. Do you still care about that distance?" Oca now took off the disguise of a gentleman and showed Nora how bad he was. He had already showed his another face to Nora anyway. So, he didn't have to pretend anymore. Nora refrained from remembering that chaotic night, "Mr. Oca, I will still refuse your last offer now. So please remember who you are."

"You know that's not what I want to ask." Oca's gaze moved from her delicate face, down her graceful swan neck and landed on her flat belly, "Who is the father of the child in your belly?" This was the question Nora was most reluctant to face. But she

was still questioned by him now. She smiled brightly, "Mr. Oca, are you kidding? Of course the child is mine." \_\_\_\_\_

#### **Chapter 494 Who Is the Father of the Child in Your Belly?**

Looking at Nora's smiling face, Oca smiled and said in a cold voice, "You? Can you do it alone?" He pinched her lower jaw with his long fingers, and got closer to her, "Don't play dumb. Answer my questions seriously, or, this is your restaurant. You don't want to make headlines, do you?" Nora felt the hotness of his fingertips, as if they were about to burn her skin. His powerful aura and anger made it hard for Nora to breathe. "Tell me, who is the father of the child?" he gave her one more chance. "Alan." Nora blurted out without thinking and hesitation. She would definitely never admit that the child was Oca's. Otherwise, everything she and Alan had done would be in vain. "He hasn't slept with you in over five years of marriage. You gave me your first time that night. How can this child be his?" Oca rubbed her delicate, smooth skin with his fingertips and sneered. "I just repaired it when I slept with you that time. Are you so naive to think it was my first time?" Nora laughed sarcastically, "Mr. Oca, when are you so stupid?" When Oca heard her answer, he widened his eyes and pinched her jaw harder. It hurt so much that Nora frowned in pain. "Does a married woman need to repair it? Do you think I will believe that?" Oca's fingers left her jaw and moved to the back of her head. Oca looked down and approached her. His thin lips pressed against her ear and Nora could feel his hot breath, "This child isn't Alan's. It's mine, isn't it?" Although Oca knew the answer in his heart, he still wanted to hear the affirmative answer from Nora's charming red lips. Nora's body stiffened slightly because of his words. She told herself not to panic. But she still couldn't stop herself from being instinctively scared. "No!" She retorted softly, not excited at all. Yes, she could not panic. She had to calm down, and kept cool. Otherwise, she would lose completely. If she lost, she might not keep this child, and it would also affect Alan and disgrace the Way family and the Cooper family. The child in her belly mattered a lot. So, she could not yield

and admit it so easily. "No?" Oca forced a smile and his eyes were cold, "Nora, are you sure?"

"Of course I am sure. Why will I lie to you?" Nora insisted, but her knuckles whitened as she grabbed the sofa harder, "Mr. Oca is indeed young and talented. But you wouldn't be so naive to think that I could get pregnant after enjoying a night with you, right?"

Even if I were pregnant with your child, I would handle it before Mr. Oca came to ask me to abort the baby. I, Nora, will never give birth to a child to another man. If I want to have a child, I will only have my husband's. So don't be so self-absorbed, Mr. Oca. Alan and I had some misunderstandings during the past five

years. But they were resolved some time ago. We are a happy couple now. Mr. Oca, you also saw yesterday how much Alan cared about me and the child. If it is not his child, will he care about it so much?

No man wants to raise a child for someone else. Mr. Oca, that night was just an accident. I will never say it to Hazel or even anyone. I will keep it a secret. I hope Mr. Oca can also forget about the past and be with Hazel well. In the future, you will have your own children after you get married. I will congratulate you then." Nora suppressed her mixed feelings and said these words calmly

to keep Oca from doubting. Even if he doubted, she had to be cruel to let him give up. Otherwise too many people would be sad for this. She couldn't be soft and take the risk.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!  
Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs  
Themselves

Oca clasped her head and lowered his head to kiss her, stopping her from chattering. He fiercely swept her lips and teeth and felt her fragrance....

The wild kiss let Nora unable to fight back. She pushed his chest hard, only to find that she could not move him at all. Instead, she made him even angrier. He punished her and kissed her so hard that her lips hurt.

If it wasn't for fear that as a pregnant woman, she would die

with the child in her belly for lack of hypoxia, Oca would not have let her go. When Nora was freed, she took a big breath and gradually calmed down. When she calmed down, she didn't say a word and directly slapped Oca's handsome face. The red mark was clearly visible on the left side of his face. The room fell silent. The sound of the slap echoed for a long time. Oca's eyes were red. He was about to get angry. But his anger dissipated when he saw that Nora was wronged and even wanted to cry. He simply licked the corner of his mouth with the tip of his tongue, charming and evil. "Alright. I'm looking forward to the congratulations from you. Don't cry at that time." Oca's face sank and was as cold as stone. Nora looked at Oca and felt that he was her Oscar. Her heart ached terribly at this moment. She wanted to cry, but she had to hold back. She disguised herself well, smiling, "I am willing to give my blessing. How could I cry?" Oca reached out and loosened the tie around his neck, as if he was a little uncomfortable. "Nora, to get your blessing, I'll go propose to Hazel right away." Oca said it on purpose. Now, they were seeing who was calmer and did not panic. Nora felt hurt. She was acting so indifferently because she didn't want Oca to know the truth about the baby. But she didn't expect he would do this to anger her. Nora took a deep breath. Not only was her heart aching, but also her stomach started to ache. She broke out in a sweat on her white forehead and grabbed her clothes. "What's wrong with you?" Oca noticed that something was wrong with Nora. "I ... have a stomachache." Nora was exasperated. "I'll take you to the doctor." Oca was a little nervous. Nora's cell phone rang at that moment. It was Rose. "No need. My friend will take me to the doctor. Mr. Oca, please leave now." Nora picked up the phone, "Rose, I'm on the third floor... I have a stomachache. Hurry to come and take me to the hospital." Oca was completely ignored by Nora. But he didn't bother with her, "You still want to keep a distance from me in such a condition? Are you not thinking about the child?" "None of your business!" Nora thought inside. Didn't this man

know who angered her so much? "I do not want to see you! Get out!" \_\_\_\_

### **Chapter 495 She Wants to Be Selfish This Time**

Nora suppressed the pain from her belly and yelled at Oca. Seeing that her eyes were red and she was firm, and Rose was about to arrive, Oca knew he couldn't stay here much longer. Oca's face was gloomy. But he finally left. Rose met Oca at the staircase when she came. There was a flash

of surprise in her eyes, "Mr. Oca?"

"Mrs. Lee," Oca greeted her politely, passed by her, and left. Rose didn't think much of it. Thinking of Nora saying her stomach hurt, she rushed to find her. When she arrived, Nora's hair was already wet with sweat and

clung to her face. Her lips were colorless and she looked haggard. "Nora, are you okay? Why do you suddenly have a stomachache?" Rose held her up. Nora gripped Rose's shirt tightly, "Rose, my baby ... I want my baby to be well..."

"Don't worry. I'll take you to the hospital now." Rose called two men to help Nora to her car. Luckily, this was the center of the city and close to the

hospital. It only took them a few minutes to drive to the hospital. Nora was wheeled into the emergency room by the doctors.

Rose waited there alone. The results showed that it was because of anger.

The doctor

advised that the pregnant woman should be relaxed and not get too emotional. Both Nora and Rose were relieved to know that the baby was okay. Nora had become quite weak since she was pregnant. She had been

in the hospital many times. Rose poured a glass of warm water for her and she took a big

sip, "Rose, I've caused you trouble again. Mr. Bright will tear me apart when he finds out."

"Don't mention it." Rose put on a long face in displeasure, "Bright didn't say anything after knowing you're pregnant. His

bark is worse than his bite." Nora just smiled. Rose picked up the cleaned apple and peeled it, quietly looked

up at Nora, "Nora, I met Mr. Oca when I came." Nora froze for a while. It was natural that Rose would meet Oca. "He came here for lunch." Nora said lightly. "Nothing happened between you and him, right?" Rose was afraid Nora would chase Oca again. "I was drunk last time. But this time I'm sober. What can I do to him?" Nora said this on the surface, but could not help thinking of him inside. She could forget the way he forced her and questioned her in the box just now. He looked so scary that it seemed that he wanted to eat her. Nora gently withdrew her hands on her belly. As long as she did not admit that the child was his, he could not do anything to her, right?

"Nora, Mr. Oca and Hazel are lovers. You should keep a distance from him." Rose reminded her, not wanting her to be confused and make mistakes because of Oca's face. "I know." Nora also knew Rose was doing it for her own good, "I'll take care." Rose gave Nora the cut apple, "Have some fruit."

Just as she finished her words, Rose's cell phone rang. Nora took the plate with the apple and let Rose answer the phone. "Where are you?" Bright's magnetic, nice voice came.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions  
Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs  
Themselves "I'm having lunch with Nora." Rose lied. In fact, they would have been sitting in the restaurant having lunch if Nora hadn't had a stomach ache. "We'll fly back to City J at 4,00 p.m., please pack up." Bright's business was finished. He could leave after lunch, "Doris is already complaining at home that Mommy and Daddy abandon her."

"OK, I get it." Rose had been out these days. Naturally, she also missed Doris. Nora said after Rose hung up, "Mr. Bright let you go back to City J?" Rose nodded. She did want to be with Nora. But Doris was dissatisfied. "Don't worry, I'll take care of myself." Nora stuck a piece of apple with a toothpick and handed it to Rose, "I still have nanny and Alan. Besides, Alan's mother is moving in to Springhill Villa. So, you don't have to worry too much about me. Rose, we are not the same as we were when we were young. We

all have our own families and can't be together all the time like we used to be. It's right that our husband and children come first. Let's all live a good life." Nora saw it clearly. She did not want Rose to blame herself for not being with her when she needed her. "Rose, although we can't do what we want like we used to, we are closer friends." Rose smiled, "We'll always be best friends for life." Nora and Rose clasped their hands together. They would never forget their promise. "Did you and Alan make up? He agreed to keep this child?" Rose didn't know what had happened after she left that day. "I took his advice. I had no choice." Nora told her all about the negotiations with Alan, "I was selfish and wanted to keep the child." Rose didn't say anything more. She understood how much Nora wanted to be a mother. Once Nora was stable, Rose sent her back to Springhill Villa before coming back to Asgard Lake Community. Bright was already waiting for her at home. Then, they went back to City J together. After they left City J, Doris was sent to the Lee family's villa. So, they went to the Lee family's villa first and it was just time for dinner. There was only Francis in the house. Hallie was not there. Doris ran to her parents happily when she saw them back. But after running halfway, she stopped, turned around and sat down next to Francis again, continuing to play checkers with her Grandpa. Bright and Rose looked at each other and knew that their daughter was angry. "Honey, what's wrong?" Rose stepped forward to coax her. "You guys left me to enjoy lovers' world. So I don't want you guys either. I'll stay with Grandpa and not go back with you, so that you won't think I'm an eyesore." Doris got angry. "...". Rose looked up at Bright, gesturing for him to coax Doris. "Honey, Daddy went on a business trip and picked up Mommy on the way back. I didn't leave you behind. We came to pick you up as soon as we got off the plane. Aren't we sincere enough?" Bright could only be so patient and gentle with Doris. "Liar." Doris was angry, not believing her father's words at all. "I also bought you a lot of gifts, including your favorite Dougie's new EP. It is special signed and has picture books, posters and pillows. Only you can get them. Don't you want it?" Bright could only use

this trick. Hearing that it was a gift about Dougie, Doris was very happy. She could not hide it. Her eyes were bright and she looked forward to it. "If you want to see it, eat well. You can open it when we go

home. Mommy and Daddy will be with you." Bright knew Doris was attracted. Chapter 496 They Can Never Be Together  
Doris didn't say yes, but made it clear with her actions. She got up and walked to the dining room, followed by Francis, who didn't want to bother Bright and Rose.

Seeing Doris' actions, Bright and Rose knew that she had calmed down and the crisis was solved. "Look, as long as you can suit your methods to the situation, Doris is a nice girl." Bright was a little smug, "Fortunately, I have specifically asked Dougie to send me these gifts in advance."

"Mr. Bright is the smartest." Rose took his arm. "Then you'll have to reward me when we get home." Bright looked at her, his eyes full of love. He looked down and kissed her on the lips, feeling attached. Rose's ears turned red and she raised her hand to slap his

shoulder twice in embarrassment. "This is Dad's house. How ashamed I will be if I'm seen!"

"There's no one here." Bright had checked around. "You have to behave yourself in Dad's place." Rose warned the restless Bright. "So you mean I can do whatever I want when I get home." It was

an affirmation, not a question. How could Bright be so shameless! "Go and eat, or Doris will complain again."

"If you don't say anything, I'll take that as a tacit agreement."

"..." Words failed Rose. What did she acquiesce in?

In the dining room, there were just Francis, Bright, Rose, Doris and Zoe today. Zoe kept quiet. The final examination would take place soon.

Stefan had been

staying at school to prepare for it all this time. And Hallie's absence was a surprise. "Hallie has gone to a colleague's party." Francis said after Rose asked. "What did Hallie do before?" Rose was curious and asked one

more question. "She was a dance teacher." Francis took a sip of soup and then

said, "She has been taking care of our family since she married me. It has been almost ten years. She has taken good care of the family."

"No wonder Hallie has such a good figure and temperament." Rose had an envious look. Bright almost forgot that Hallie was a dance teacher before

she married Francis. After the meal, they took Doris back to Ginkgo Villa. To coax Doris, the couple accompanied Doris to open the gift Dougie had sent to their house. Doris hugged the human-shaped pillow in her arms, happy and

satisfied, "I can hold Dougie in my arms all the time. Then I'm not afraid that you will abandon me anymore. He will be with me." Her haughty eyes were really funny. This night, Doris went to sleep against Dougie's pillow, which

was more useful than a bedtime story. She quickly fell asleep. Then, it was time for Bright and Rose being together. When Bright came out of the shower, Rose was applying her skin care products. He wiped his wet hair while picking up his phone and checking

the time, "I'm going to the study."

"It is so late. Do you have to work now?" Rose applied the excess skin care product on her hands. "There's something I want to get confirmed right away." There was a thing in Bright's mind, "You reminded me of that today."

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App  
Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs  
Themselves

Rose frowned and dwelled on it. A look of surprise flashed across her face. But she didn't dare to think about it more deeply, and just said, "Are you suspecting Hallie?"

"I hope it's not her, too." Bright had dark eye circles, "But when I think about it now, Hallie, the teacher, had more contact with Marley."

"Hallie is about nine or ten years older than Marley. And Hallie is dad's wife. They ... I don't think it's possible." Rose swallowed lightly, not daring to imagine this complicated situation. "I don't want to suspect her either. But Marley once had a big fight with Hallie. It was also the only time." Bright recalled the past, "Marley had always been gentle and never argued with

people. That day, he drank and lost control. I didn't take it seriously back then. But now, I think it was too much of a coincidence."

"Marley hasn't woken up and no one knows the truth." Rose sighed. "After so many years, it's unlikely that Marley will wake up." Bright's eyes were gloomy. He could accept it rationally, but never stopped finding the truth. Now, he seemed to have found some traces. If his suspicions were proved, he would not let go of the people who hurt Marley. "If ... if Hallie is the teacher Serena mentioned, what are you ... going to do?" Rose got up, walked to Bright, and sat down. Her silk nightgown was soft. Even if they found the truth, it was the most difficult that how to deal with it. Bright put the towel down, "Let's wait until we have the results. You sleep first, and I'll go to the study." Bright lightly clasped the back of Rose's head, pressed her lips, and kissed her fiercely. It was a hot and sweet kiss. Rose naturally put her arms around his neck, her soft body pressing closer to his chest. Her move made it impossible for Bright to refuse, even addicted.

In the yellow light, Bright looked at Rose, who had fallen asleep in his arms. There were marks on her white skin, which were like red plums in the snow, charming and beautiful. Bright twisted his head sideways and kissed Rose on the forehead. Then, he lifted the quilt and got up to put on the robe, checking whether Rose was tucked tight. Then he went to the study and turned on the vintage glazed desk lamp on the desk. The warm yellow light gently diffused. Bright sat down on the white leather swivel chair and turned on the computer, searching through the web pages. Finally, he opened his email, wrote a letter, and sent it to Bill's email. After all this, he picked up his phone and looked at the time. It was 3:10 a.m., when everything was silent. But he was not sleepy at all. His heart seemed to rise and fall like the waves. He didn't know how long he sat in the study. He heard the faint sound of the study door being opened. He withdrew his hands propped up on the corner of his forehead

and looked up at Rose, who was walking towards him. "Why are you awake?" Bright frowned when he saw that she was only dressed in a light-colored silk nightgown. "I can't sleep well without you." Rose saw no one around her when she woke up. So, she knew he was in the study. She had taken the initiative today to exhaust Bright, so that he could rest peacefully and not work in the study. However, he was too strong and she had fallen asleep instead. "Come on, I'll keep you company." Bright got up and took her in his arms, not wanting her to get cold. They reentered the room and lay on the bed. Rose was lying in Bright's arms. She looked up at his straight, high nose. "Are you still thinking about things?" Rose could tell that he was preoccupied. "No. Let's sleep." Bright tightened his arms around her again, and then closed his eyes. Rose also caught up on her sleep in his arms. \_\_

#### **Chapter 497 Close People**

Bright sent Rose and Doris to school and then went to his office. He was dressed in a high-fashion suit. He was upright, but seemed not in a good mood today. Everywhere he passed by was silent. The morning meeting ended after an hour. Bright went back to work in the office. Then, Bill knocked on his office door in the afternoon and walked to his desk. Bright kept paying attention to the document in his hand. Bill didn't bother him, waiting quietly for him to finish reading the document and then signing on the last page. Bright closed the file and put it aside, and then slowly spoke, "Say it." "Ms. Hallie worked for a dance troupe in Country Z after she graduated." Bill was very efficient this time, "Her first husband was also a member of it. They divorced after five years of marriage. Since her husband was a senior member, she had no choice but to quit her job. At that time, she had a miserable life. She couldn't enter the formal state-level troupe. To support herself, she had to apply for a private dance studio and school, and finally chose Blooming Dance Studio...." "Did she know Marley when she married my father?" Bright wanted

to know the point. "Mr. Bright, that's the point." Bill continued, "Since the dance teacher of Mr. Marley's friend's school was pregnant, they needed to hire a dance teacher. That teacher recommended Ms. Hallie. So, Ms. Hallie became a supply teacher. When Mr. Marley went to find his friend, he met Ms. Hallie who was taking classes. This was the first time they met. Mr. Marley was attracted by the young and beautiful Ms. Hallie at that time. Then Mr. Marley often went to his friend's school to see her in class, until one day Ms. Hallie did not take over a class again. He found out where Ms. Hallie worked, and enrolled in dance classes to learn Latin dance. Then he got in touch with Ms. Hallie more. Once it rained, Mr. Marley gave Ms. Hallie a ride back. They probably got closer from that time. Ms. Hallie's ex-husband came to pester her. Mr. Marley helped her, which moved Ms. Hallie. Ms. Hallie also told him about her divorce and having children, but Mr. Marley didn't care. Soon after, they were supposed to be confirmed in a relationship, but did not make it public. After they fell in love, Ms. Hallie met Mr. Francis, your father, at a business dinner. She got close to your father and broke up with Mr. Marley. Mr. Marley naturally disagreed. They had a cold war for some time. During this time, Ms. Hallie's ex-husband died, and her daughter was sent to her. Her daughter was ill and needed money for treatment. She took the initiative to borrow money from your father, leaving a thousand a month for herself and paying the rest back Mr. Francis... Soon, they got together. And you know what happened next. Mr. Francis brought Ms. Hallie home. Mr. Marley was not home that time. He learned that she was going to be his stepmother later. Then, Mr. Marley had been living outside and not went back to the Lee family. I think Mr. Marley was hurt because Ms. Hallie and his father got together. So, he could not accept it and... But this is only my guess. The police checked and said Mr. Marley jumped off the building himself." Bill had been in a cold sweat after he said the secret past of the year. He now knew some secrets of the Lee family, would he be silenced? Bright kept calm after listening to it. Bill didn't know if

he had listened carefully, and how much he had listened to. "No wonder Marley didn't go to father's wedding that year, and later had a fight with Hallie inexplicably. I didn't understand why he acted like this at first. So there was such a thing in it." Bright sympathized with Marley. Marley was so excellent and brilliant. There were so many women who wanted to marry him. He could have many choices. Why did he fall in love with Hallie? But love was something people could not resist. Everything was fate.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves "Mr. Marley was so outstanding. Why would he fall in love with a divorced woman like Ms. Hallie?" Bill couldn't help but ask one more question. Bright had mixed feelings and was very patient with his question, "Our mother died early, and our father was busy working. We had no mother's and father's love. We were taken care of by the housekeepers and nannies. We accepted the courses my father arranged and grew up as he predetermined. It is said that men, who is lack of mother's love from childhood, is easy to fall in love with a woman older than themselves in adulthood, to make up for the mother's love. So, it is not accidental for Marley to make such a choice. It just so happens that the person who appears to give him what he wants. So, he was moved. You know Ms. Hallie is dignified and elegant. She always keeps gentle. She married into the Lee family for so many years. I am indifferent to her, but she is not angry or resentful, playing the role of a good stepmother. Even if she's not tired, I'm tired of watching it." "Mr. Bright, Mr. Marley and you all lost mother. But why didn't you fall in love with a woman older than you? Mrs. Lee is a few years younger than you." Bill really dared to ask this question. Bright glanced at Bill, who hurriedly shut up. "I like the young ones." Bright tapped on the table with his long fingers, but could not hide the hint of smugness on the corners of his eyes. Bill also smiled, and then remained calm, "These

investigations cannot prove that Ms. Hallie is the murderer. What should we do next?"

"Even if she didn't do it herself, she indirectly caused Marley to lie for so many years. She's living it up. My dad wouldn't have expected that the person who did this to his best and most valued son would be his closest people." That was why it was hardest for him to talk. "You're afraid Mr. Francis won't be able to stand it after

knowing the truth?" Bill guessed Bright's worry. "Here is a sticky business." Bright rubbed the corner of his forehead with his long fingers. One was his father and the other was his brother. His two closest relatives were all allured by Hallie's beauty, not realizing how selfish she was. "But she hurt my family. I will never let her go, if she's not completely innocent."

It was his decision. Even if it would bring the family a mess, he wouldn't stand by and do nothing. After work, Bright called Rose to say he would be home late. He had asked a driver to pick them up. Then, Bright went to the hospital to visit Marley. Bright had never visited Marley in the evening. But today, he itched to see him. He sat at the bedside and looked at Marley's gaunt face and extra pale skin. Seeing that Marley was so lifeless, and thinking about how spirited Marley was in the past years.... Bright felt sad and hurt. \_\_\_\_\_

### **Chapter 498 I Am Yours and You Are Mine**

Bright sat there and gazed at Marley for a long time, until the sky was dark.

When he stared at Marley's pale face, he slowly spoke, "Marley, what should I do?"

"After she gave you up to get married with Dad, you did not say a word about the relationship and the harm she caused you. So, it could be seen she is very important in your heart. You didn't want to hurt her, so you hurt yourself, did you?" Bright and Marley were very close and he knew what Marley was thinking. "But I'm not willing to let her live in peace, even without any apology. If she had regret, she should have visited you more often over the years. Then I wouldn't be so eager to unmask

her. Marley, you can't bear to hurt her. But how much does she care about you?"

"Marley, if I do something bad to her, you won't blame me, will you?" Bright smiled bitterly, "Even if you want to blame me, you have to wake up and get up from this bed! Otherwise you won't know even if I kill her." Bright left the hospital in the night and ran home after muttering to himself.

It was almost twelve o'clock at night when he arrived home. Bright changed his shoes at the door and came in, seeing Rose wearing a pink and purple silk nightgown with the laces of her jacket tied in a bow. "Good evening."

"You still up?"

"I told you I can't sleep well without you." Rose walked over in cotton slippers. Bright looked at the woman walking toward him and opened his

arms to embrace her. His jacket was a little cold and made Rose feel cold. But she didn't move, just let Bright hold her tightly and bury his head in her neck. She lifted her hand from behind him and clasped his shoulder, "Have you eaten?"

"Not hungry." He didn't have an appetite. "So you didn't eat? When are you being so silly?" Rose tried to let go of him, but was held by her even harder, "Don't move. Let me hold you for a while."

Rose then didn't move anymore. She could feel something different about Bright, which was what she was worried about. "I went to see Marley today." Bright confessed to her. "Has it been confirmed that Hallie and Marley know each other?" Rose asked in a soft voice. "It's more complicated than that." Bright's voice was hoarse, "She had an affair with Marley, and then married my father." So that was the truth? Marley was hurt because of love affair?

But who could accept that their stepmother had affairs with their dear father and brother, and even became the model of good wives in wealthy families?

"That is already the case. Don't blame yourself." Rose gently stroked his back, "Marley doesn't want you to embarrass yourself like this either." Bright hugged Rose for a while before he could calm down. This

was also a rare emotional instability for Bright in recent years. Only in front of the people he trusted most, would he relax

and show his weakness. "Abel is off work. I'll go make you something to eat." Rose

helped him towards the living room, "If you're tired, just rest on the couch. I'll call you when it's ready."

"Don't bother. Just cook a bowl of noodles." Although Bright was picky, he could accept whatever Rose made. "Okay. Wait for a moment. I will make the noodles you like." Rose was beaming with joy, because Bright was willing to ask for food. Bright couldn't help but pinch her cheeks when he saw her bright

smile. Rose then went to the kitchen, while Bright took off his jacket, leaned on the back of the sofa in the living room, closed his eyes and took a nap. Maybe because the crystal light was too shining, he raised his arm on his forehead and blocked the light. It shadowed his face and made his eyes brooding.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

Rose brought out the noodles and went straight to the living room. Bright did not fall asleep and opened his eyes when he heard the footsteps, seeing the steaming noodles in her slender hands. "Is it ready?"

"Yes." Rose put the bowl down, "I'll get you a spoon and chopsticks." Bright looked at the noodles on the table. With the golden fried

egg and red tomatoes, and the bright green scallions on it, the color was beautiful and let people have appetite instantly. Bright picked up his phone, took a picture, and posted it on

his social media account for the first time, with the words:

Mrs. Lee's cooking. It's unique. Rose came over, sat down, and gave him chopsticks and a small

spoon, "Have some soup to warm your stomach first."

"OK." Bright took a few sips of the soup, which was sweet and sour and delicious, warmed his empty stomach and body. Bright began to eat the noodles. He was well-educated. So, his every move was elegant. Rose propped her face up and just admired him as he finished

the bowl of noodles. "If you're sleepy, go up to bed. I'll rest before I can shower

and come to keep you company." Bright picked up a strand of

her black hair and wrapped it around his fingertips. "I'm not sleepy. I want to sleep with you." Rose sat cross-legged in the couch, then leaned over and rested her head on his shoulder. "Are you so clingy?" Bright took her shoulders. "Yeah, I can't stay away from you." Rose's nose was filled with his good smell. Bright reached out his other arm and wrapped her tightly. He kissed the top of her hair and said in a low but serious voice, "Promise me you'll never leave me." At this moment, he suddenly did not have security at all. "OK. I promise I will never leave you. You can't leave me. You are mine." Rose was more willing to express her emotions than before. She knew that if she loved him, she should let him feel it and speak it directly. "I'm yours, and you're mine." Bright kissed her on her hair passionately.

In response, Rose wrapped her arms around his strong waist. Rose finally fell asleep in Bright's arms. Bright picked her up from the couch, went upstairs to the master bedroom, and placed her on the soft, large bed. He then went to take a shower and got into bed with a towel around him, pulling Rose into his naked chest. He began to kiss her red lips and her collarbone. This night, he had sex with her again and again as if he couldn't feel tired. Finally, Rose was so tired that she couldn't even move her fingers. Bright took her in his arms like a treasure and could not let go. This day, he made an exception and did not get up early to go for a morning run. Instead, he lay on the bed with Rose until she woke up naturally. "Are you ... not up?" Rose was surprised to see his handsome face when she opened her eyes, thinking she was dreaming. "I want to stay with you today." Bright pecked her on the lips, "Good morning, baby."

"Good morning, honey." She smiled happily. It was really good to have her husband with her.

### **Chapter 499 Help Me, Please!**

Nora and Rose just finished their video call. They talked about some of each other's recent life status, and some things when

they were young, only to feel how time flew. They were once both little girls. But now, they were both mothers. Since Anika, Alan's mother, moved to Springhill Villa, Nora's daily life seemed to be full and regular. Anika would get Nora up at 9:00 a.m. for a nutritious breakfast, then go for a walk, and prepare fresh fruit for her around

10:30. At noon, she also prepared meals suitable for pregnant women for Nora. Then, Nora would take a nap after lunch. In the afternoon, there were classes for new mothers and yoga classes for pregnant women, once a week. Originally, Anika had intended to invite private teachers to teach at home. But Nora didn't want to stay at home every day and couldn't go anywhere. So, she enrolled in these classes on the premise of going to the class outside.

Nora also wanted to take this opportunity to get some fresh air, not to stay at home. She felt like she was too bored. Nora knew Anika did this for her own good. But she didn't want to be in control of her life and be set up to live it. She respected Anika. But there were some issues of principle that she couldn't compromise on, and she was straightforward about it. Although Anika would be a little unhappy, Nora was very firm. Besides, Alan would also speak for Nora. So, she had no choice but to compromise. Nora looked at the time. It was time for the new mother's class

today. She needed to leave at 2:30 p.m. She could still sleep for a while. She was more sleepy than usual because of her pregnancy. She hadn't had a chance to meet Oca or think about it much during the time she stayed at home. Nora was in a daze when she was woken up by the ring of her mobile phone. She fumbled for it and glanced. It was an unfamiliar number. She picked it up anyway. Her voice was a little hoarse because

she just woke up, "Hello?"

"Ms. Nora, it's me ... Lillian," the voice on the other side was scared and shaking. As soon as Nora heard her name, she was not sleepy at all, sat

up, and leaned over the bed, "What can I do for you?"

"Ms. Nora, please ... please, help me." Lillian begged in a

low voice and tried to suppress the sobs. "What happened?" Nora asked her. "Ms. Nora, can I see you? There are some things I want to say to you in person." Asked by Nora in this way, Lillian cried louder. "Lillian, I don't think it's necessary." After what happened last time, Nora was more cautious. After all, she was no longer alone now. She was pregnant and had a baby. She needed to be more careful. "Ms. Nora, I know I did something wrong to you. So, you will no longer trust me. I did not listen to your advice to use legal means to deal with Nathan. Now, I am in this situation. I deserve it... Ms. Nora, please give me a chance. I will do everything you say this time and cooperate. I want Nathan to pay the price!" Lillian gritted her teeth. It could be seen how much she hated Nathan. "The last time I left, you said that as long as I thought clearly, I could look for you at any time. Ms. Nora, no one can help me except you now. This time, I am ready to risk everything, even my life, to let Nathan die!" Nora felt clearly that Lillian did not pretend it. It seemed that something bad happened between Lillian and Nathan again, which forced her to make such a choice. "OK." Nora agreed, "We will meet at the villa by the sea last time. Where are you? I'll have my driver pick you up. But you may wait for me some more time. I might not be there until five or six." "Ms. Nora, I'd appreciate it if you can come. Thank you..." Lillian bit her lip, tears falling down. She clutched the phone in her hand, as if she was grabbing a lifeline.

### Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight! Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

Nora looked at the time. It was time to pack up and go to class. Nora changed her outfit. She was wearing a high-collared undergarment, a black round-necked long coat, a thin black belt, and a pair of black pants. Nora's weight had not changed at all, although she had been pregnant more than two months. Her belly was still flat. Recently, she was in a good mood and looked good. She didn't

look pregnant at all. She picked up Herm pink platinum bag in her hand. The color

of the bag looked vivid, which was a special color in her dark color clothes and made her look pink and young. She had just come downstairs when Anika walked to the stairway, "The driver is ready." "OK." Nora and Anika walked together to the door. Nora put on her black boots. She always loved to wear high heels, but had to choose to wear flat ones now. They went together to the most upscale new mother's class, where all those who studied here were rich and famous.

They took a class of five, which was what Nora insisted on. She did not want to have a one-on-one class. "Mom, you don't have to stay here with me. You can go shopping." Nora thought this kind of class was really boring. But there

was a lot she did need to know to be a mother. "I'll study with you."

Anika accompanied her every time. It

wouldn't waste the money they spent. The study time was 90 minutes, divided into two classes.

In the last class, she learned about holding. Today, she was learning about breastfeeding. She had not only to listen, but also to learn by hand. Nora also studied seriously. She recalled the knowledge of

holding last time, carefully held the prop baby in her arms, consolidating her memory under the guidance of the teacher. After the class, Nora said directly to Anika, "Mom, I have an

appointment with Alan. So, I won't go back to have dinner with you today." She had sent a message to Alan when she went to the bathroom

just now, asking him to help her. Before Anika could say anything, Alan's call came at the right

time, "Mom, I'm coming to pick up Nora. Today is our anniversary and I have a surprise for her."

"Then you take care of Nora." When Anika heard Alan say that, she couldn't say anything else. She waited until Alan drove to pick up Nora and gave him a few

more instructions before leaving. Once Anika left, Alan and Nora both breathed a sigh of relief. He asked Nora, "Where are you going? I'll give you a ride."

"I can go by myself. But you may have to find a place to stay

first." Nora didn't want Alan to know about it. "Where do you want me to stay? Aren't you afraid I'll be found out?" Alan raised his eyebrows, "I'll send you there, and wait for you in the car."

In that case, Nora had to agree. Alan navigated to the villa by the sea according to the address

Nora said.

### **Chapter 500 Is There Anything More Embarrassing Than This?**

Alan parked the car steadily in the courtyard of the villa and found that there was such a beautiful view of the sea.

"How come I didn't know you have a house here?" Alan helped Nora out of the car, "It's quite nice here."

"No matter how nice it is, I won't give it to you." Nora actually rarely came here. This was the place where she and Oscar used to date.

He was

burned to death in this villa.

It used to be a ruin for a long time. Then, Nora invested in the reconstruction and restored it according to the previous look. Even the interior decoration and furnishings were made according to her and Oscar's preferences. When she looked at those familiar scenes and things, she would

feel that Oscar did not leave her. She thought that he died here, and he would miss the place where

he got along with her most. She thought that if a man had a soul, he would come back here to find her. When she missed him, she came here and lay in the sofa,

imagining that he would come to her. She would sometimes meet him in her dreams. But how sweet and

happy they were in dreams, how cruel and sad the reality was. She always woke up in tears, helpless and sad. She wanted to

stay in her dreams and never wake up, not to face the pain of losing her love. "I didn't want your villa." Alan rubbed his nose and said the

love story, "All I want is you. I'm satisfied with you, just like having the whole world."

"Fool." Nora laughed at his stubbornness. Alan knew that he might not get her and her heart for the rest

of his life, but still wanted to try.

It was just like her. She knew that the person she loved was

no longer alive, but still persistently waited and tormented herself. They both valued love. So, they were always the ones who were hurt. "I believe that fortune favors fools." Alan knew what Nora meant, but didn't want to give up. "Wait for me here. I'll come out after I finish my business." Nora then changed the topic and turned around and walked to

the villa. Alan looked at her slender figure. How beautiful her long straight legs were!

The pink on her hand lit up the coldness of this winter. Alan did not go into the car, but wrapped his coat tightly, leaned against the side of the car, and carefully looked at the villa. Nora went inside and asked the nanny to make a pot of hot tea, send it to the outdoor sofa outside the villa, and invite Alan to rest here. "Where's Lillian?" Nora asked the nanny. "Ms. Lillian said she was tired and went to the guest room to rest." The nanny pointed to the right of the first floor. "Make the tea and go get her." Nora put her bag on the sofa and sat down. The nanny brought the hot tea out and invited Alan over as Nora

said, so that he could enjoy the view and warm himself up with some hot tea. Luckily, it was a nice day. It was a little sunny and not too cold. Lillian was led to the living room by the nanny. Her eyes were wet the moment she saw Nora, "Ms. Nora, I..."

"Sit down and have a sip of tea first." Nora poured a cup of tea into a glass. Lillian picked up the cup of tea and took several sips. After

she finished it, she said, "I want to get back at Nathan. Please help me."

"Have you thought it over?" Nora held the cup with her white fingertips, looked up at Lillian whose eyes were full of hatred. It seemed that she was firmer this time. "Yes." Lillian nodded heavily, "I've never known what I should do as clearly as I do today." Nora took two sips of tea and put down her cup, "May I know why you changed your mind?" Once Nora asked this question, Lillian's face turned pale. She grabbed the fabric of her dress and was like the leaves in the wind trembling vaguely. "It is okay if you don't want to say it. Just forget it." seeing

her like this, Nora did not force her. "Nathan hasn't even thought about letting me go." Lillian

opened her eyes wide to keep the tears in her eyes from falling down, "I've been very low key and avoided him. But he still found me and let the men who didn't succeed last time continue what they hadn't done." When she said this, Lillian obviously choked. She could not

hold back her tears and let it fall down. She raised her hand and wiped it casually, took a deep breath, and continued. "He also took pictures of me being raped, then had someone go to my hometown and post them near my house. My parents saw it and were so angry that one was sick and hospitalized, and the other was in tears. They could not forgive me, saying that I was cheap and disgraceful, and would break off the relationship with me...."

"I have nothing left now. I am not afraid of him at all! I will pull this scum to hell even if I have to fight for my life. He was not afraid of me at all and treated what I said as a joke. He even said that I was crazy. He thought that I was not capable of fighting with him. Ms. Nora, I really regret my decision at that time. If I had

listened to you last time and taken legal action against him, it would not have been like this. I am desperate and can only ask you for help. I want this scum to die. Please tell me what I have to do to let him get his comeuppance. I'll do whatever you say." Listening to Lillian's experience, Nora sympathized and very disliked Nathan's arrogance. The man was too hateful. He had to be taken a lesson once to

learn that there was a price to pay for doing wrong. "Cry if you want to."

Nora pushed the tissues on the coffee

table in front of her, "There are many ways. But you have to know that you will take great risk. Do you think you can afford it? By then the whole country will be concerned about this matter. Words against you may appear on the Internet and the media. It will be harsh and severe. Even his lawyer will be aggressive against you in court, leaving you without dignity. Have you thought about that?" Lillian pulled up a tissue and wiped the tears on her face, her eyes firm, "He even posted the kind of pictures of me all over the streets of my hometown, and where I used to work and go to school. I've been stripped naked and put in public. Is

there anything more embarrassing than this?"

"I have only one thing on my mind right now. I want Nathan to die! He's not human. He doesn't deserve to live." Seeing that Lillian was indeed firm, Nora then slowly said, "What you have to do now is to go to the police station to sue

Nathan for raping you and abusing you with other men. The police will file a case after investigating, so that it can enter the judicial process."

"But it's been a long time. I have no evidence. Will the police listen to me?" Lillian was not ignorant at all. "I dare you to do so only when there is evidence." Nora smiled lightly, which gave light and hope to Lillian who was in the dark.\_