

Come On Daddy!

Chapter 501 To Get Evidence

Lillian felt so comfortable and relaxed at this moment as if she was now covered with warm sunlight. "Where is the evidence?" Lillian uttered and her voice sounded a bit thrilled. She couldn't help grabbing her own clothes. Nora took out her phone from the bag and then swiped on it. Then she put down her phone beside her body. "Look at your phone." Lillian was included in the friend list of Nora. Lillian took out her own phone and then she noticed that Nora just sent her a message. She clicked on the video she got and then Nathan's voice sounded. His voice was rude and violent. Besides, she even saw herself in the video while Nathan was ripping off her clothes. The video only lasted for about ten seconds and then it ended. Lillian raised her eyes to look at Nora, "How did you get the video?" She still remembered that it was Nora who took her into a shack, where Nathan then showed up and violated her. Nora still looked calm when facing her question, "I have hidden a camera inside that shack before so we filmed the whole thing. Then we saw Nathan came in with his men. That was why we stopped it later and we managed to bail you out." "So you have planned to make this video the evidence against him and you want to send him into prison with that?" Obviously, Lillian realized what happened. Nora admitted without hesitation, "Yes, I have come up with this plan so I managed to get some evidence beforehand. I didn't ask for your opinion, but I was sure that you wouldn't agree even if I had asked so. If now you want me to take the blame, I am okay with that. To fight against Nathan, such a scheming guy, it will never work unless we get ready with a well-arranged plan beforehand. Only then could we make him pay the price. And I respect your opinion. So I have suggested at that time that you should sue him. Only when you agree will I make this video the evidence against him. If not, I will just leave it as a backup and I will never use it as a threat against you." "I, Nora Cooper, have never been a kind-hearted one. But I have

my own bottom line. I won't play dirty tricks. After all, we are both weak ladies. Lillian, now you still have a chance to say no. If you want an end, I will forget our talk today." Nora had been talking to her with great honesty. So Lillian felt much better though she was mad before. Besides, now they needed to fight against the same enemy—Nathan. So the video would be the most valuable evidence. "But such a snapshot video should be illegal, right?" Lillian was a bit worried as she knew something about the due process. "I will deal with it. Though the shack was deserted, there is still a surveillance camera at the door. So it might have recorded the moment when Nathan came in." Nora actually sent Lillian in while kept themselves off the camera record at that time. "Are you sure we can make him pay the price?" Lillian's eyes went bloodshot, "I am afraid that he will still be fine and I will be doomed even if I sacrificed myself. What's worse, he might be able to get rid of it completely. And that's the last thing I want!"

"So we need to get more evidence from now on. Even if there is no evidence, we need to manage to fake some! Do you understand?" Nora said unbelievably seriously. She then continued, "You said Nathan had shot some pictures of you, right? Since it was he who shot those pictures, that could be part of the evidence as well. Do you still keep them?"

"Yes." Lillian took out her phone and showed her the pictures and also the situation that Nathan had ever spread her naked pictures around her hometown. "Okay." Nora nodded, "Now you can negotiate with him about it. You need to call him and ask for a face-to-face talk in public. And I can make someone collect evidence." Lillian nodded. "I know that you don't want to see him again. But that's the

only way to retaliate for yourself." Nora patted on her shoulder and continued, "I will make someone live in the downtown hotel so as to protect you."

"Thank you, Ms. Nora." Lillian said. "Don't mention it. Both of us have the same enemy and target.

I am now doing myself a favor as well when helping you." Nora reminded her of the fact that they were just in cooperation for the time being. She had been reasonable when facing everything. Lillian kept her lips puckered, looking guilty, "I know I did

something wrong before and I could never be your friend."
"We could never be enemies either." Of course, it was impossible for them to build up friendship with each other. "Okay, I am leaving now. Just call me if you need. I will do my best to meet your request." Then Nora stood up and left with her bag.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!
A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
Looking at her back fading away, Lillian really hoped that she could also turn to be tough, brave, clever and gorgeous just like Nora. However, Nora had been the only unique one in the world. Actually, she wasn't that tough as Lillian expected. Only her beloved one could touch the softest part of her heart. As Nora reached the open area, Alan had finished the tea. Seeing that she came over, he stood up, "You finish?"
"Yes." Alan walked over to hold her hand, "What do you want for dinner?"

"Whatever. But don't get me some plain food." Nora had had enough with the plain food for pregnant lady only.
Alan smiled at her softly, "That's because my mom cares about you."

"I know. So I will get along well with her for the time being." Of course Nora could tell that. Otherwise, as tough as she had always been, she wouldn't have listened to Anika if it weren't for her guilt of Alan. "Thank you." Alan was aware that Nora was trying to compromise. He continued, "If you feel aggrieved, just vent out in front of me. I don't mind it. Only the health of you and the baby will be my best fortune." Alan rested his big hand onto her underbelly, looking like a kind father. Nora could tell that Alan had been always true to his words. "Forget it. I don't want to embarrass you." Nora still chose to hold back her bad feelings. "Come on, you are pregnant. You should vent out your grievance. Or it will do harm to the baby. I love you even if you are accusing me." Alan then walked over to the car while holding her hand. "You love to be accused?" Nora raised her brows, "But I am not a sadist."

"Whatever. But remember, don't get yourself feeling bad." Alan opened the door for her, "You should take care of yourself and your baby. Both of you are top priorities." Then Alan got into the car from the other side and stepped on the gas. He drove smoothly all the way through so as to let her feel comfortable. As they reached the downtown area, Alan suggested, "What about some Thai food or Korean food." "Well...Actually, I want some hot pot." It had been a long time for her since she ate spicy food last time. "Really? Can you?" Alan looked at her underbelly, "But the baby might be too young to have spicy food. Hot pot is okay. But no spicy one." "Come on, only the spicy one tastes the best!" Nora seemed to be a bit frustrated. "Both, okay? Both soup pot and spicy hot one." Alan compromised, "That is my bottom line." "Okay." She agreed._

Chapter 502 A Huge Challenge to Meet Bright

Nora felt much better after having hot pot. She was quite easy-going in this aspect. Besides, she had been busy collecting the evidence against Nathan together with Lillian. So she almost left everything else behind. She went to sleep when tired and got back to work when she woke up again. During this busy time, she also heard good news—Sophie was sentenced to fixed term of five years and she was put into prison immediately. She was destined to pay the price even if she regretted for what she had done. When Sophie was taken away by the police, she stared at Sky, who was sitting among the audience. Her eyes went tearful and bloodshot. However, Sky actually ignored her as if he didn't even notice. His eyes still remained cold as if they were strangers to each other. Seeing that, Sophie felt like being stabbing into her heart. Perhaps she had never expected that her relationship with Sky would turn to be so chilling cold. Then she was taken away by the police and then they stepped out of the court. It was a bit cold but sun still shed light

on the ground, which made it a bit warm. "Rose, long time no see." It had been a long time since Sky met her last time. It seemed that he was a bit thinner, "You have settled down in City J, right?"

"Yes." Rose talked to him just like his friend, "Wherever Bright goes, there will be my home. I will follow him forever." Today Bright had just gone for a business trip in Country M. Otherwise, he would definitely stay with Rose at the moment. Sky smiled while blinking a bit, "You do live a happy life, right?"

"Yes." Rose nodded. Nora stood beside and said to him, "Sky, no one could change the past. Since you didn't even care about her before, why do you still ask so? Her life has nothing to do with you." Sky's face seemed to change a bit and his eyes looked a bit sad. But he still kept a smile on his face, "I just want to show my care as her friend."

"You have no right to care about her." Nora reminded, "Now Sophie is put into prison and now you are free. Just go and chase after your next love!"

"Okay." He answered casually. Both Joy and Chandler came over. So Sky turned around to leave. "Rose, do you feel good living in City J with Bright?" Chandler asked with concern, "You haven't been back home for a long time. Since today you are free, would you like to go back home to visit your grandma? I will have your mom get you your favorite food."

"Mr. Linder, I am sure Mrs. Linder told you that I would never been back to the Linder family since then, didn't she? Now I have nothing to do with your family." Of course, when Rose knew that she was not Chandler's daughter, she would never deem the Linder family her own home. So that was why she tried to make a clear cut with them. Chandler was stunned and then frowned when looking at Joy who stood beside. It seemed that he was too awkward to say anything else. Though he felt annoyed, he still had to smile at Rose as they were now standing at the gate of the court, "Rose, after all, I am your mom. Just let it go. The Linder family will still be your home. And we are still your parents. Grandma really misses you recently. Let's go back home together, okay?"

"Mr. Linder, Sophie, your daughter, has just been put into

prison. If you miss your daughter, you can go to visit her." Rose still talked in a euphemistic tone as it was Joy who gave birth to her, "Sorry, I am busy. I am afraid I can't stay here with you." Then Rose left with Nora and the complaint and question of Chandler sounded from behind. But Rose had nothing to do with it.

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

Both of them took a flight to get back to City J after having a meal. Rose still tried to spare enough time to pick up Doris after school. Now she only cared about those her beloved one and her friends, those who cared about her from the bottom of their hearts. As the lawsuit against Sophie was settled, the reputations of both of the Linder Group and the Tanner Group were heavily damaged because of her identity as the second daughter of the Linder family. Besides, Sky divorced her because of the fact that she cheated on him after marriage. But luckily, Sky divorced her. So the announcement of the divorce helped to stop them from getting more impacts. But the Linder Group was still trapped into deep trouble as Sophie was Chandler's family. So the Linder Group was still undertaking a great damage. So the Beach Hotel involved in a cooperation project with the Tanner Group was also being impacted greatly. According to the contract, if any party brought a damage to the mutual interest, the other party should have the right to expel the breaching one. So after that, the cooperation projected was ceased. And every cooperation involved was put to an end. Chandler was being questioned by all shareholders during the board meeting as it was a huge damage to the interest of all shareholders. Noticing that the group was now in a huge risk and was on the edge of collapse, Chandler was so desperate and powerless. If he failed to retrieve the confidence and morale of the whole group, it would be definitely taken over by another group. That was the last thing he wanted to see. After a long consideration, he decided to ask Bright for help. However, only Bright's secretary answered his call, who

claimed that he was busy or he was on a business trip. So Chandler was left no chance to talk to him. Thinking of the indifference of Rose, Chandler assumed that Bright avoided seeing them on purpose. So he decided to go to City J to visit them in person. As soon as he reached City J, he came to the HY Group to ask for a talk to Bright. "Sorry, Mr. Linder, you haven't made an appointment with Mr. Lee beforehand." The front desk lady refused with euphemistic words. "I am the father-in-law of Mr. Lee! Do I need an appointment?" Chandler tried hard to suppress his anger and continued, "Even a front desk lady dares to question me?" "Mr. Linder, please don't be mad. We have rules in the company and nothing could go beyond the rules. Please don't try to get us into embarrassment. We are just doing things according to the rules here." The front desk lady still kept a smile on her face, "If you just want a private talk, you can go to Mr. Lee's home to visit Mrs. Lee." Of course, what she said was right. If Chandler insisted, he would be deemed aggressive. But Chandler was sure that Rose would definitely refuse to meet him. So it didn't work even if he came to the Ginkgo Villa. Even if he met Bright there, Rose would still stay beside and he was not sure if Rose would say something bad against him. So Chandler could not view her as his own daughter now. The best solution was to meet Bright alone. So he chose to compromise, "Well, can I have a talk to Bill, his assistant? I don't think that needs an appointment, right?" "Mr. Linder, unfortunately, Bill is now in an annual leave." Of course, the front desk lady was telling the truth. Since Bill had finished the work given by Bright and Rose also interceded, now Bill was enjoying a leave lasting for half a month. Perhaps Bill was bathing the sunlight on a beach while staring at pretty ladies at this moment. Chandler felt like being pushed to an edge. He found it terribly hard to meet Bright.

Chapter 503 My Dad Has Gone for Long!

Chandler was so anxious but he still had to remain calm, "If I make an appointment now, when can I meet Mr. Lee?"

"Well, if you make an appointment today, you will have chance to meet him half a month later." While speaking, the front desk lady checked the appointment schedule.

'Half a month? The Linder Group will be doomed after that!' Chandler could never afford to wait for so long. He turned around to leave, looking worried. Seeing that, the front desk lady said to his back, "Mr. Linder, do you still need an appointment?" However, Chandler still hurried to leave as if he heard

nothing. He then sat on his car and said to the chauffeur, "Take me to the house of Francis Lee." For him, that was his last hope. If he failed to meet Bright, he could only ask Bright's father for help. Chandler kept gasping on the way there. He still looked overcast when he reached the house of Francis. As he pressed on the ring button, the butler came over to receive him, "Hello sir, who are you?"

"I am the father of Rose, the wife of Bright. I happen to go for a business trip in City J so I am here to visit Mr. Francis." While speaking, Chandler was also carrying some luxurious gifts. "Oh, glad to meet you, Mr. Linder. But Mr. Francis needs rest as he felt ill during the early winter. So he went to the hot spring vacation villa with Mrs. Francis." The butler said apologetically. Hearing that, he turned to be even colder than the chilling

winter. He was rendered so desperate after encountering so many difficulties recently. Actually, he had been living a smooth life since he was born

though his father once blamed him for marrying Joy. But Joy was pregnant at that time. So his father still admitted their marriage. But now he couldn't even meet his own daughter and his son-in-law. Even Francis had gone on vacation. The crisis of the Linder Group really sucked all his energy. Now he was rendered tired, dizzy and even a bit suffocated. "When they will be back? Can I go to visit them in the villa?" Chandler mustered up courage to ask. "Sorry, they won't be back until it gets warmer. Besides, Bright has an order that no guest is allowed to visit them." The butler said as Bright once told. Then he continued, "Mr. Linder, do you want to come in for a cup of hot tea?"

"No, thanks." Chandler shook his head and left. Chandler then got back to his car. Though the car was equipped

with heater, he still felt chilling cold all over. "Mr. Linder, where shall we go now?" The chauffeur saw from the mirror that Chandler leaned against the seat with his eyes closed. He looked exhausted. Chandler didn't answer. Nor did the chauffeur dare to ask more. After quite a while, Chandler told the chauffeur to take him to the Ginkgo Villa. Since he couldn't meet Bright in person, he had no choice but to wait beside his villa. He deemed that he might still have a chance. Of course, Bright was aware that Chandler was waiting outside the villa. So he still refused to meet him unless he got the permission from Rose. For Bright, he had dozens of ways to keep Chandler out of his sight.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions
Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs
Themselves

Even Joy came to the Ginkgo Villa herself to wait. Looking at Chandler's haggard face and bloodshot eyes, she felt so sorry for him. "You still haven't met Mr. Lee? Rose still doesn't want to see you?" Joy asked with tearful eyes. "That's all because of you!" Chandler grabbed her shoulder so hard that she even felt pain, "Sophie is good for nothing and she brings such a great impact on our family! Now Rose is the only one whom we can rely on! And only she could save us! Since now you are here, get to apologize to her face to face! Only when she forgives you can we have a chance to meet Bright. Only in that case could we bail out the Linder Group!" Joy frowned, "But Chandler, Rose doesn't even view us as her parents...She won't help us." "What? What did you say?" obviously, Chandler was rendered shocked and mad, "Now we are on the edge of collapse! Stop talking nonsense! Let me tell you, I am the father of Rose Linder! If you failed to dissipate her anger, I would definitely cut off all your financial support! If the group collapsed, you, the noble Mrs. Linder, would lose your prestigious life forever!" Chandler pushed her towards the well-decorated openwork iron gate, "Now, go to apologize to her face to face!" Half of her arm was rendered painful when she bumped onto the

gate. She bit her lips hard so as to hold back her tears. At this moment, Peter came over with a black umbrella, "Mr. and Mrs. Linder, this way, please. Mrs. Lee is expecting you." Hearing that, Chandler hurried to grab the bar of the gate and turned to be thrilled, "Really?" When the gate was opened gradually, he finally realized that it was not a dream. Chandler and Joy went all the way through into the villa. Everything they saw really startled them. The Ginkgo Villa was exactly a fairyland instead of a mere manor as if the hosts living here were prince and princess. When they reached the house, Peter led them in and they entered the parlor after changing their shoes, where Rose was sitting opposite them, looking calm when seeing their arrival. "Rose..." Chandler called her name kindly. "Mr. Linder, please take a seat and have a cup of tea." Rose lifted up a glass of tea from the table and took a sip. Chandler felt chilled indeed. So he took a sip of the hot tea and said, "Rose, I am your father. Please don't address me as Mr. Linder. That really hurts me. I know that your mom has said harsh words to you and it hurt you. So I made her here apologize to you." Chandler gave Joy a tug, who still remained silent, hoping that she could apologize sincerely. "Apology isn't needed." Rose didn't care and continued, "I hope that both of you can stop pestering me from now on." "Rose, we are not pestering you! I am your dad! And my company is now facing a crisis. I just want to ask you and Bright for help. Besides, you will still inherit the Linder Group in the future. The damage of the group does no good to you!" Chandler couldn't help being anxious. "But it does no harm to me." Rose answered calmly, "I don't want the Linder Group. Just leave it to your daughter, Sophie Linder. I think she needs it better than me." "Rose, you..." Chandler tried hard to suppress his words to rebuke her for being heartless, "Sophie is no more qualified to be my daughter. If it weren't because of that idiot, the Linder Group would not have been in such a crisis! Believe me, you will be the only inheritor of the Linder Group. If you don't trust me, I can have my will drafted immediately. And I will make you the only one who can inherit all my property. So could you please ask Bright for help to bail dad out?"

"Dad? Do you still deem yourself my dad? You should be aware that your only daughter is Sophie! My dad has gone for long!" Though Rose tried to hold back her anger, she still lost control when hearing that Chandler had been asking for help in the name of her father. _____

Chapter 504 You Only Love Yourself

After Rose finished speaking, Joy's face became gloomier and her body was trembling. Rose had restrained herself from telling the truth because Joy was her mother, but she could not stand Chandler's repeated annoyance. "Chandler, let's go back. Rose never meddles in business affairs. How can she ask Bright? We'd better not ruin their relationship." Joy persuaded Chandler to leave, "I'll solve the problem with you, I'm sure we can get through it." After hearing what Rose said, it was not until Joy advised Chandler that he came back to his senses. "The Linder Group thrives thanks to several generations of painstaking efforts. Of course it is important!" Chandler looked at Joy angrily. "That's not what I meant." Joy didn't think too much before she blurted out. Chandler gently pushed Joy away and walked towards Rose, "What did you say? I am your Dad! I know you bear resentment towards us because of what happened five years ago. There is no longer a place for me in your heart, and I don't blame you. But you can't leave the Linder Group behind!" Chandler patted his chest, "I was wrong before. Give me a chance, Rose. I will definitely learn to be a good father. The Linder Group can only rely on you and Bright, please." "You're overstating things. I'm not annoyed with you." Rose remained indifferent, "Everything about the Linder Group and the Linder family has nothing to do with me. It's useless for you to beg me!" "How dare you! As a Linder, you have the responsibility to run the Linder family well. You can obviously save the Linder family, why are you being so cold? If the Linder family goes bankrupt, the ancestors of the Linder family will all be ashamed of us. Are you going to carry a charge of being

ungrateful?" Chandler could only rebuke her majestically. Rose couldn't help but laugh sarcastically, "The one who should be ashamed is you."

Joy hurriedly pulled Chandler, "Stop! You both need to calm down. Let's go back."

If she didn't persuade Chandler to leave, Rose would tell the truth. Chandler pushed Joy's hand away and said to her fiercely, "Mind your own business!" He slammed Joy onto the sofa, and continued in angry vein, "You don't even recognize the Linder's ancestors after you married into the Lee family?"

"I am not a descendant of the Linder family." Rose replied. "What did you say?" Chandler's eyes were red. Joy ran to Rose in a hurry, tears streaming down her face, "Rose, please stop!" Chandler pulled Joy over, "Tell me the truth right now!"

"Fine. It's hard for me to keep it inside anyway!" Rose said. Joy shook her head to stop Rose, "Please don't, Rose! Just for the sake of mum, please."

"What exactly are you hiding from me?" Chandler fastened his gaze on Joy, "Is she serious?"

"No, she is your daughter." Joy affirmed.

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

Themselves "Stop lying," Seeing Joy reluctant to tell the truth, Rose felt resentful for her real father, "Yes, I am not your daughter. My family name is Yin." Rose said the words that Joy did not dare to say. Suddenly, there was a deafening silence. Chandler stood in place. He could not accept this shocking

information. "We are not a family any longer. From now on, my name is Rose Yin."

"I don't believe it!" Chandler shook his head, not accepting such a reality.

"You can't change that fact." Rose picked up a document that was placed next to her and put it on the coffee table, "This is our paternity test report." Chandler stared at the report and slowed down his steps. The report was taken away by Joy, and she tore it up in tears. Chandler grabbed the torn report and saw the final conclusion

that they were not related by blood. "Bitch!" Chandler slapped Joy hard across the face, "You lied to me for over twenty years! You make me so embarrassed! I won't forgive you!"

"I didn't mean to do it. I didn't know what to do at that time. I just wanted to be with you as soon as possible. Your father didn't like me, and I was afraid you might dump me." Joy knelt down and tugged the corner of Chandler's pants, "I love you too much. Please forgive me!"

"Do you love me by cuckolding me?" Chandler laughed coldly, "You're terrible!"

"No." Joy couldn't stand his harsh words. "That is the reason why she has been indifferent to me." Rose

was sad when she thought of the past, "What's even more terrible is that she used me to force my father to die and marry you."

"Joy, you don't love anyone but yourself. You only care about money. Love is a very sacred thing, please do not tarnish it. From now on, I have no more relations with the people of the Linder family." Chandler no longer had a reason to stay here. He turned around

and left in despair. He hobbled, as if he had aged several years. Joy cried out in pain and looked at Rose, "Do you want to force me to die to avenge your father's death?"

"You'd better live well and not go to the other world to wreak havoc on my father. My grandparents don't want to see you either. Let them be at peace." Rose's smile faintly. Joy was in pain and trembling.

It was all over. Rose drank hot tea calmly. _____

Chapter 505 Where There is a Will, There is a Way.

Bright took off his coat when he got home. Rose put it on the arm of the sofa.

"It's snowing outside." Rose looked out the window at the falling snowflakes. "Yes." Bright pulled her to sit down, "Have things been

settled?" Bright wanted to deal with Chandler personally, but Rose insisted on solving it herself. Bright had to agree, but only on the condition that she met

the Linders at Ginkgo Villa. It was safe here. She asked Bright not to be at home until she had settled things. "Sure." Rose said, "I never have to contact them again."

"You did it to keep them from bothering me and my father." Bright was very clear about it, "You don't have to do that.

I can work it out."

"I was right to tell the truth. I don't want to have the same last name as them. Don't call me by the wrong name, or you'll be punished." Rose rubbed Bright's lower chin with her finger. "Okay, I'll kiss you if I call you wrong once, and serve you in bed if I do it three times, what do you think?" Bright's long eyebrows were lightly raised. Rose pinched his lower jaw, "You can't kiss me if you call me wrong once, and sleep in the guest room once if you do it three times."

"Honey." Bright suddenly called her in a soft voice. "'Honey' doesn't work." Rose seemed unyielding. "Honey." Bright called her again.

"Doesn't work again." Rose still insisted. "No." Bright raised his lips, smiling inexplicably, "Then I'll call you baby."

"..." She didn't expect that Bright would not address her directly. Okay, he won. She went to change her last name on her ID card and her household

register. And she told her closest friends about the change of her name. Bright hesitated for a long time and finally decided to go back to the Lee family's villa for dinner and talk to Hallie on the weekend. Rose and Doris chatted with Francis, and Doris coaxed Francis into playing chess.

"What's wrong?" Hallie and Bright were in the pantry room on the second floor. "You knew my brother before you married my father." Bright said

directly. Hallie's face paled, "I don't know what you mean."

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs

Themselves "You used to love each other, and you broke up with him after

you met my father." Bright continued. "Nonsense." Hallie became embarrassed, "Even if you don't like

me, I'm still your dad's wife, you can't talk to me like that!"

"I know you won't admit it, but it won't change the facts." Hallie's reaction was expected, "The matter of my brother jumping off the building is related to you."

"Do you have proof?" Hallie glanced at Bright with her heart pounding. "You want proof? The doctor said that Marley's condition has improved, and there's a chance he'll wake up." Bright's composure contrasted with Hallie's apprehension. Hallie's clenched her hands, "If the doctor's words is believable, he would have woken up long ago. Don't accuse me. I put up with the matter about Zoe. Don't think I'm a pushover. I just don't want to get your father in a dilemma."

"If so, you wouldn't have married my father with peace of mind after falling in love with my brother!" Bright said sharply, "Don't make yourself sound so noble. You know better than anyone the reason for marrying my father."

"We love each other. I didn't force your father to marry me!" Hallie felt humiliated by Bright and her eyes turned red. Bright directly threw the folder he had brought back on the table, "Is this evident enough?" Hallie looked at the folder and did not open it at first. She clenched her hands. "If you don't want to read it, then I'll show it to my father." Bright was going to get the folder. Hallie grabbed the folder on the coffee table and clutched it in her hand. She opened it after she calmed down and there were some photos

of her and Marley inside. "How did you get these photos?" Hallie's voice trembled

lightly. "It was indeed hard to find." Bright remained calm, "Do you still deny having a romantic relationship with Marley?" Hallie lowered her eyelids and pursed her lips. If she continued to deny it, Bright would tell Francis everything and she wouldn't be able to stay here. What about her daughter? What would Stefan think of her?

"Did you push him?" Bright only wanted to know the truth. Hallie held the document tightly, her fingertips poking the edges of the paper, but she bit her lip and didn't say anything. "I'll know it sooner or later even if you don't tell me. I've never given up on finding the truth about Marley's jumping from the building. Since I can find out this, the truth is just a matter of time. I have plenty of time and patience, but by then I won't be so merciful." Bright gave Hallie a chance. "Francis

can make you tell the truth."

"No." Hallie painfully called out to Bright, "Don't tell Francis."

"Are you afraid of being kicked out by Francis? Or are you afraid that he will kill you?" Bright said sarcastically. "Francis is not in good health. He'll collapse." Hallie looked at Bright expectantly. "Then tell me." Bright forced Hallie to tell the truth. Chapter 506 It Is a Release to Tell the Truth

Staring at Bright's grim look, Hallie was so nervous that she firmly grasped her clothes. The creases on her clothes indicated her nervousness.

'What will happen if I tell the truth?' Bright definitely would kick her out of the Lee family, since

Marley was the brother that he admired the most. But, in his mind, she had hurt his brother and married his father with an ulterior motive. "What? Do you still not want to tell the truth? Are you thinking

how to make up an excuse?" Bright had lost his patience, seeing Hallie keeping her mouth shut. "You are straining my patience. This is the only chance. Don't hesitate. I won't give you another chance if I change my mind!"

Bright kept staring at her, as if he was seeing through her. Hallie shivered when she met his eyes as cold as ice. "I...I can tell you the truth, but please don't tell your father

and don't put Zoe and Stefan in a difficult situation." Hallie didn't want to get her children into trouble. "You can't bargain with me." Bright laughed about her

ridiculous request. "But I won't lay a finger on them for your fault. I won't do anything to them if you play it straight." Hallie felt relieved when hearing his words. Pressing her chest and trying to repress her pain, she said

slowly, "I didn't...push Marley. He jumped from the building on his own... And it's true." She stared at Bright seriously, showing her honesty. "What do you take me for? What do you take my brother for? He

jumped from the building himself? I don't buy it. It seems that you won't tell the truth until I show you what I can do!" Bright didn't believe Hallie's words. He grabbed the folder and turned away without taking a look at her. "It's true that he jumped himself. But I did have something

to do with his suicide." Hallie didn't stop Bright but kept saying, "That day, we had a fight. I told your brother to let go of the past and live on. After all, a woman like me doesn't deserve his affection and an excellent man like him deserves a better wife and a better future. But he kept pushing me. You know? I married your father. I

didn't have the chance to regret. Your father treats me well and I don't regret marrying him. Your brother asked me why I didn't believe he could give me everything that Francis gave me and why I didn't believe he could bring me happiness. Deep inside, I know he is an excellent and competent man. He is the son that your father values the most. I'm only a divorced woman with a child. I'm ten years older than him. The gap between him and me are not only status but also age. I don't have faith in myself. Your father wouldn't agree on his marrying a woman like me. Even if we got married, he will still be young when I get old. I wouldn't know how to live on my own if anything bad happened to our marriage. Besides, I didn't know Marley is Francis's son when I first met him. I admit that I wanted a stabler life so that my daughter and I could live more easily at that time. Your father is older than me. He gives me a sense of security that your brother couldn't give. It's useless even if your brother truly loved me.

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

I was young at that time. But when I get old... My mind was totally a mess and I said impulsively to your brother that I wouldn't marry him unless he jumped from the building. Actually, I blurted the words out in an angry rush. I never had the thought to marry him. I just wanted him to give up. I've already been his stepmother. It would be a joke if he married me. I thought he would give up rationally. I never expected he would jump from the building..." Hallie choked with sobs. Pain and regret were the only emotions she could feel. She was trying to hold back her tears, but she failed. Tears kept streaming down her face. She wiped the tears, because she didn't want Bright to think

that she was pretending to be sad. "I know you don't believe it, but it's the truth." Hallie

continued, "I regretted as soon as he jumped. I regretted saying that! I never thought he would be so irrational. He has been lying in bed in the hospital for many years. I felt guilty and scared, so I didn't visit him a lot.

I don't know how to face him or what to tell him. It's too late. Though I didn't push him, I was the reason that he jumped. I pray every day, hoping your brother can wake up. I also worship at the temple every month. I want to apologize to him when he wakes up...

I never want him dead because I loved him. I didn't have faith in myself, which led to our break-up. I tried to refuse him, but it wasn't easy to be immune to his charm. I wanted to have a shoulder to lean on when I felt tired.

It was my fault being so greedy. I wanted both bread and love. Bright, I know you look down upon me. I look down upon myself too. Now that you know the truth, I will take the blame and leave the family."

Hearing her out, Bright had mixed feelings. "It's true that you didn't push my brother. But he has been lying on the bed for years because of you. You've ruined his life. I can't forgive you. It's best for you to leave." Bright left after saying that. 'That is the answer I want?'

'My brother was such a loser that he was so irresponsible for his life just because of a woman who didn't deserve his love.' Marley could have a release by jumping from the building. But what he did left the pain to those who loved him. It was so hurtful. Hallie gave loose to tears and started wailing after he left. She knew this day would come sooner or later. She didn't cry for having to leave the Lee family and losing all she had got. Instead, she cried because she finally felt a sense of release. She had set herself free.

Chapter 507 A Miracle Happens

The next day after Hallie told the truth about Marley's accident, Marley miraculously woke up. Bright was the first to be notified. He was in a meeting at that time. When the secretary told him the news, Bright terminated the meeting, asked the vice president to chair it

instead of him, and then hurriedly left the conference room under the surprised eyes of everyone. He called Rose. The hospital had also notified Ginkgo Villa. So, Rose was on her way there. They made an appointment to meet at the hospital. Bright did not tell Francis. He knew better than anyone the things between Francis, Marley and Hallie. Marley just woke up. If Francis showed up, Bright was afraid it would irritate Marley. But he also knew that the hospital might notify Francis. He had no reason to stop a father to see his son. He had to go to the hospital first and act according to circumstances. Bright was serious as he stepped on the accelerator. The car sped even faster.

Bright arrived at the hospital first and went straight to Marley's ward, where there was a doctor examining Marley. Bright stood at the door, quietly and patiently waiting for the doctor. During his wait, Rose also arrived at the hospital and saw Bright standing at the door of the ward. She could see him at a glance in the crowded corridor. Bright turned and saw Rose. He walked toward her, and she also rushed to him. "Take care." Bright grabbed her hands. "Is Marley okay? What did the doctor say? What do we need to watch for?" Rose asked several questions at one go before she could catch her breath. Bright helped her sit on a bench in the corridor first, holding her hands tightly, "The doctor is still checking for Marley inside. There will be results after the check."

"It's great that Marley woke up." Rose was happy for Bright from the bottom of her heart, "It's so nice and satisfying. Bright, you must be happy, right?" Bright rubbed her fingers with his, "Yes. But I'm also a little worried." Rose took his hand, her eyes serious, "Are you worried that Marley will be irritated while seeing Dad and Hallie?" Bright nodded. There were no secrets between him and Rose. He had already told her the truth. "In fact, Marley knew that Dad and Hallie married before he was in the coma. He would do so because he was too impulsive at that time. Now that he is delivered from a great danger and wakes up, I think he must have thought about it and is willing

to let go during the years he's been sleeping. So, he wakes up now. Don't worry too much." Rose reached out to stroke the Bright's eyebrows, "Look at you. It is not good to see Marley with this gloomy look now."

"Let's not mention these sensitive people and things. We can just tell Marley some happy things, like you are married and have a daughter. I will ask Doris to come to see him. With a child there, the atmosphere will be nice. Marley will not have the energy to think about other things." Rose thought about the solution, "I'm here. I hope Marley will like me as his sister-in-law." Bright raised Rose's fingers to his thin lips and kissed them, "Marley will love the person I chose." At this point, the doctor walked out of Marley's ward. Bright and Rose immediately got up to greet him. "Doctor, how is Marley doing?" Bright restrained his excitement, wanting to know Marley's current condition as soon as possible. The more details the better.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!
Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves "Mr. Bright, it is a miracle Mr. Marley can wake up. I just did a preliminary check just now. He had been in a coma for so many years. Even if he wakes up now, he cannot be completely as normal as he was. His body functions are all degraded. He may now only be able to blink and move his fingers, but unable to say anything or do some large movements, such as moving about...

It will take a long time for him to get back to what he used to be. It will be very difficult. Sometimes, the effect may be very little after a few years. But as long as he sticks to it, he will certainly be better and better. As his family, you must be prepared for it. If you guys do not give up, then the patient will hold on."

"OK, I see." Bright accepted what the doctor said. After all, it was lucky enough for them that Marley could wake up. As for the rest, they could not be impatient. "I am going to arrange a complete examination for Mr. Marley in the next two days and know his current condition more deeply. I will let you know when I have the results." The doctor said. "So can we go in and see him now?" Rose asked. "Go ahead. It is good to talk to him

more and move his joints." The doctor then left. Rose held Bright's hand to take him inside, but felt his hand shaking gently. Bright had never been afraid of anything. But he was a little afraid at this moment. His excellent brother was now as weak and ignorant as a baby. This was not the Marley that Bright remembered. Marley was high-spirited and warm, not so weak and ignorant in Bright's eyes. This difference was indeed a little difficult for Bright to accept. He needed to prepare for it. Even Bright felt it difficult to accept it, let alone Marley. Could he accept himself like this? "No matter what he looks like, he is our brother. Bright, the doctor said Marley has a chance to recover. Let's cheer him on." Rose reached out a finger to poke the corners of his mouth, "Smile." Bright pulled her hand down and held it, "Let's go." Bright took Rose into the room. The nurse was regulating the fluids for Marley and left when she saw Bright come. Bright walked to the hospital bed steadily. "Marley..." Bright swallowed as he called out Marley. Marley did not move and only rolled his eyes gently. When he saw Bright, his eyes dilated and his fingers trembled. He opened his mouth to say something. But since he had slept for a long time, he still could not say anything now. Bright grasped Marley's hand with red eyes, "Marley, it's Bright. How do you feel? You just wake up and have not fully recovered. So, you may not be able to move or speak, but can hear me clearly. Marley, don't worry. The doctor said that as long as you insist on positive rehabilitation, you can recover to, you can recover." Marley did not get excited after hearing this. His eyes were slightly moist. "Marley, there is one thing I have told you when you were in a coma. I'll tell you again now that you're awake." Bright asked Rose to come over, "Marley, this is Rose, my wife." _____

Chapter 508 Give You a Chance to Have No Regret

Marley looked at Rose and tried to smile. Although it was a little stiff, Rose felt his kindness. "Marley, nice to meet you." Rose smiled softly, "I have come to see you many times with Bright and spoken to you. He has

told me a lot about you. We are happy to see you wake up today."

"Yes. Marley, take good care of your health and love yourself from now on, okay?" Bright held Marley's hand tightly.

Marley had mixed feelings inside. But his eyes were gloomy.

It seemed that he did not care about his health at all. Seeing Marley like this, Bright was unhappy, "Marley, I am here. Everything will be okay."

"Marley, Bright and I have a daughter. She is five years old. You have not met her. She's very cute. We'll bring her to see you when she has the weekend off. In fact, she has come to see you while you were sleeping and knows you are a great uncle. When you get better, Bright and I will take you home. With Doris and us to talk to you, you will not be bored." Rose mentioned Doris to attract Marley's attention. He had never seen Doris and might be interested in her. Marley's eyes suddenly lit up with surprise. It could tell from

his eyes that he wanted to meet Doris and wanted to know what this lovely niece was like. "Marley, do you want to see Doris?" Bright also felt Marley's

thoughts, "I'll bring her to talk to you some day." Marley nodded slightly, but both Bright and Rose saw it.

It was a good thing that Marley wanted to see Doris. It meant he was still attached and wouldn't ignore his health too much. At that moment, there was a sound from the door of the ward. Bright and Rose turned around and saw Francis and Stefan. Hallie did not come here. This made Bright relaxed. "Is Marley really awake?" Francis was a little apprehensive

on the way. He was afraid he had heard wrong. "Dad, Marley is indeed awake." The one who answered him was

Rose. Rose came forward and helped Francis. He walked haltingly and came to sit down on the chair beside the bed. "Marley, you're finally awake. I have been looking forward to

it for years. Today, I am happy to see you wake up." Francis said with tears in his eyes, because they had waited too hard for this day. Marley could only speak with his eyes. Bright then said to Francis, "Dad, Marley is happy too."

"Good..." Francis nodded repeatedly, holding Marley's hand and patting it gently, "Marley, since you are awake, take good care of your health in the future. I'm looking forward to climbing

mountains with you." Marley blinked gently twice to agree. Francis was very excited and could not hold back his tears anymore. Tears fell down. "Dad, we should be happy since Marley wakes up." Bright held Francis' shoulder lightly. "Yes. I just can't help it. It's too hard for us to have him back." Francis had been doing business for many years. But when he faced his sons, he would be soft no matter how strong he was. "Dad, everything will be better and better in the future." Rose also took tissues to him. Francis wiped his tears and did not want to worry Marley, "Marley, have a good rest." "Marley, it's Stefan," Stefan also interjected, "Marley, Mom was going to come to see you too. But she was sick. She'll see you when she's well. Please don't mind."

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Marley's face changed for a moment when he heard Stefan mention his mother. Bright said to Stefan, "Stefan, it is okay you come to see him instead of her." Francis stayed with Marley for more than two hours before he left with Stefan. Only Bright and Rose stayed with Marley in the ward. When the night went dark, they repeatedly told the doctors and nurses to take care of Marley before leaving. When they were back to Ginkgo Villa, Doris was already asleep. Rose took a shower and talked to Nora on the phone, "Nora, you know what? Bright's brother is awake. We're all very happy. Bright respects him the most. So, that's a relief for him. How are you doing?"

"I've been so busy that I can't think about anything." Nora was so tired that she fell asleep soon, so that she didn't have time to think about people or things she shouldn't care about. "How busy can you be as a pregnant woman?" Rose laughed at her. "Nathan is such a scum. I'll definitely get rid of him for the people and put him in prison this time." Nora gritted her teeth in hatred, "The more evidence the better. I really can't wait to see what his arrogant face looks like when he cries."

"The Mills family is not a family to be trifled with. Be careful

with yourself and the baby. Safety is the most important thing." Rose reminded her. After all, it was not wise to go against the Mills family. Many people were not brave enough to do such a thing. "I know. I'm not a child anymore. I'll take care of myself." Nora reached out and touched her rounded belly, "Rose, it feels so good to be a mother. The little life in my belly is so close to me. It is a feeling I have thought I would never know in my life. Now I only want to give birth to the baby safely and take good care of it."

"Once a woman becomes a mother, her child will come first. When the child is born, there will be more for you to worry about." Rose also remembered how hard she was when she got pregnant. She hid from everyone like a thief. No one could help her share the pressure of being pregnant and having a baby. If it wasn't for the child in her belly, she didn't know how she could survive. When Bright came out of the bathroom, he saw Rose leaning against the bed and holding her cell phone. There were tears on her face. "Why are you crying? Are you uncomfortable?" Bright walked to

the bed and pressed his palm against her forehead. "No." Rose shook her head, "Nora said the baby would recognize me as a godmother after it was born. I just suddenly think it's really hard for a woman to be pregnant and have a baby."

"Are you blaming me for not being with you when you were pregnant?" Bright was acute. "No." Rose's eyes were slightly starry and clear, "I just feel

sorry. But you and I were strangers at that time. No one expected that we would be together in this lifetime."

"If you had known you would be my wife after all, you should not have run away." Bright's voice was charming. "So you are blaming me now?" Rose raised her eyebrows. "If you were given a chance to have no regret, would you accept it?"

"What do you mean?" Time couldn't possibly start over.

"Let's give Doris a brother or sister. This time, I will be with you all the time and listen to you..." Bright's eyes were deep. He approached and kissed on her lips. Rose took the initiative to wrap his neck with her arms. He pressed down, and they lay on the soft bed.

It was a hazy and pleasant night. Chapter 509 If Only Nothing Has Happened

It was still dark now. Marley woke up and was clear. He kissed Rose on her cheek, "I'll go see Marley before I go to work. The driver will take you and Doris to school today." Rose was tickled by his kiss and a little awake, "I'll go with you."

"It is so early now." Bright looked at the time. It was only 5:30. Rose was usually sleeping soundly at this time. "It's not like I've never been up early before. Don't look down on me." Rose wrapped her arms around his neck and opened her eyes, "Now that Marley has just woken up, he needs the company of his family. You're so busy at work. Just leave it to me. I will take care of him."

"What could a man ask for with a wife like you?" Bright sighed. "Don't be too happy. If you dare to treat me badly, I will tell Marley and let him teach you a lesson." Rose had a proud smile on her face. "How dare I?" Bright cupped her tiny chin, "I will only be good

to you in this life." Rose pursed her lips and was a little shy, smiling lightly. "Let's get up and go see Marley." Rose pushed him away and lifted the cover to get up. Bright also hurried to get up, easily wrapped around her thin

waist with his strong long arms, and brought her into his arms. "What are you doing?" Rose was surrounded by his hormones and her heart was racing. Bright kissed her on the lips hotly and fiercely. When they cleaned up and went downstairs, it was already after six o'clock. They ate breakfast and drove straight to the hospital. On their way to the hospital, there was someone who arrived before them.

Hallie gently pushed the door into Marley's ward. Marley was lying in bed with his eyes tightly closed. She approached slowly step by step and stood by the bedside,

looking at Marley's pale skin which had a long absence of sunlight, and thin face. He was not as bright as before. Hallie looked at Marley with mixed emotions. Tears welled up in her eyes and moistened the corners of them. "Marley, I'm sorry." Hallie apologized, "I did not have the courage to come to see you with everyone. I can only choose a time when no one is there to talk to you alone. Marley, I

know my apology can't bring you back or change things. I just want to say sorry to you in person, so that I can feel better. In fact, during the years you were in a coma, I have been suffering all the time. I knew I had ruined you. I just thought you would back off after I said that. But I never expected it would have such serious consequences. You are so smart. Why did you gamble with your life? You could have had a better future. Now that you're awake, I'm relieved. I know that my sins cannot be eliminated. So, I will leave the Lee family. I can't change anything by doing this. But this is what I should bear. Take good care of yourself in the future. I believe that you will recover soon and still be excellent and charming. Marley, goodbye..." Hallie gently looked at Marley's face while Marley slowly opened his eyes and met her gaze. Hallie was shocked. Her eyes dilated and her lips trembled, "You ... you're awake?" Marley just stared at her. "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have bothered you. I just wanted to say sorry to you in person. I'm sorry..."

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"What are you doing!" Bright's voice came with anger, "How can you come?" Hallie turned to look at Bright, who was approaching, and Rose, who was following him, "Bright, Rose ... I ... I just..."

"Do you want to irritate him? What exactly do you want?" Bright rebuked Hallie, "I've been kind enough to you. Don't try to hurt Marley again!"

"I didn't. I just want to apologize to him." Hallie said honestly. "Apologize? What's the point of apologizing?" Bright was very unfriendly to Hallie and pointed to the door of the ward, "Please go out now and never appear in front of Marley again!

Go!" Hallie's eyes were red. She bit her lip, "I'm sorry to bother you." She turned and rushed away wretchedly. "Calm down and stay with Marley while I check on Ms. Hallie," Rose said, patting Bright's shoulder. Now, Hallie was very unstable. Rose was also afraid that something would happen. Rose then chases out and stopped Hallie, "Ms. Hallie, please

wait for a moment." Hallie turned around and looked at Rose with tears in eyes, "Sorry. I shouldn't have shown up."

"Bright cares about Marley too much. So, his words were a little

harsh. Please don't mind." Rose spoke for Bright. "I know. I won't blame him at all. It's all my fault." Hallie

kept blaming herself. "Let's have a walk and talk." Rose then stepped alongside her

toward the hospital's small garden. There was joy and sorrow in Hallie's eyes, "In fact, I feel

relieved that he woke up." Rose said, "We're all happy that Marley is awake."

"Rose, you know about it already, right?" Hallie looked at her, "You must think that I am a selfish and vain woman. I can even

live my life in peace after destroying the excellent Marley."

"Ms. Hallie, don't say that." Rose shook her head. "Rose, you know what? I regret and blame myself every day. If

I had handled it better, maybe it wouldn't have happened. But

there's no if in the world. It's too late for me to say anything

now." Hallie looked down. "I understand. I won't comment on your choice, because I'm not

a party to it. I'm just a bystander. But now that Marley has

woken up, you don't need to blame yourself too much. If you

really feel guilty, then think about how you can make up for

the mistakes you've made from today. There's no point in

remorse." Rose took out a piece of tissue from the box of

tissues in her pocket and handed it to Hallie. Hallie took it and wiped

away the tears from her eyes, "Yes, you're right. Thank you."

"Ms. Hallie, let me know if you need anything. I'll try my best

to help you." Rose wanted to do what she could. "Thank you, Rose,"

Hallie took her hand and put it in her palm,

looking at her with sincere and gentle eyes, "Bright is so lucky

that he married you."

"No, Ms. Hallie. I should be the lucky one." These were Rose's

sincere words. Hallie lightly smiled.

If only nothing had happened!

Chapter 510 You Must Cure Him

In the ward, Bright was soothing his brother Marley. "Marley, are you all right? I didn't expect her to come here

at such an early time." Bright was holding Marley's hand and

he felt remorse, "I'm sorry that I didn't make sure the nurse

to take good care of you and keep that woman away from you. Don't

worry. I will have two guards watch the door from now

on so that she will never be able to come here again. Those who would disturb you would not be able to get in here without my permission." Marley saw the worry in his brother's eyes. With a mild expression on the face, he curled up his lips slightly to show Bright that he was fine. His moved his finger to write laboriously in the palm of Bright's hand. Bright felt the writing quietly with his eyes fixed on the subtle movements. "You said that you are fine." Bright got the meaning quickly. Marley nodded slightly. He knew in his heart that things couldn't get any worse now, and he didn't need to take it too serious. For Hallie came to apologize to him, he really did not give a shit about it anymore. Maybe it was because that he was in a coma for too long, so long that his strong feelings for her had already died down. "It is good that you are all right." Bright pursed his lips. "Marley, I have investigated why you jumped off the building since you were in the coma. Until recently, I finally found out about the matter between you and her. I did not mean to invade your privacy. I just want to know the truth." "All the evidence I found pointed to Hallie, so I forced her to tell me the truth by threatening her that I would tell the whole thing to Dad otherwise. She said you jumped because she told you that she would never marry you unless you jumped. Then you really jumped for what she said. Marley, is this true? She was not lying?" Now that Marley was awake, it was easy to know what really happened back then. Marley looked into Bright's eyes and then moved his fingertips in his palm to scribble a vague "Yes". "So she didn't lie to me." There was no confusion for Bright anymore. On second thought, he confirmed with Marley, "Marley, you didn't fool me just now because you feel pity for her and try to protect her, right?" Marley shook his head as the answer. "Marley, how could you be such a fool at that time?" Bright heaved a sigh. "She and Dad had already been married. Couldn't you see that she said the words out of anger and she was trying to make you give it up? Were you really so foolish that you tried to prove something by jumping? The dice was cast. How could she divorce Dad and marry you again? In fact, you understood it yourself. You just couldn't

accept it at that time and you were mad, so... Marley, life is precious, and there is nothing more important than life. Well, it is enough talking about it. I'm relieved that you finally came around. I will find the best doctor to make a recovery plan for you, and you will get better gradually. Then we will climb a mountain together as before, and see who gets to the top first this time." Marley nodded with a smile on his face. Later, when Rose came back here, what she saw was the beautiful picture of the two brothers smiling at each other. She stepped over and said, "Marley, you look good today."

"He is getting better day by day." Bright said. "I have asked my secretary to send two bodyguards here. I can't let the same things happen again."

As an outsider, Rose couldn't do anything about it and she just put her hand on Bright's shoulder and gave it a gentle press.

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She had been hurt by her family, so she understood Marley's feelings very well. Marley moved his fingertip in the palm of Bright's hand again, though he only wrote three words, it took quite a bit of time.

"Don't blame her." Bright read his brother's words. "Marley, you are so kind. Well, if even you don't blame her, what reason do I have for not forgiving her?" Although he disliked Hallie from the bottom of his heart and

he couldn't get over what she had done to Marley, what could he do about it?

"All right, I don't blame her. I blame you." Bright could only let it go. "The only thing you should do now is take good care of yourself and get better. Don't worry about anything else." Bright glanced at the time and knew he should go to work now. "Marley, Rose and I are going to work, and we will come to see you after work." Bright tucked the quilt for Marley. Marley blinked and he felt a little tired now. "Then have a good rest." Then they left Marley's ward. And before the bodyguards arrived, they told the attending doctor and nurse in charge, "I don't want any other people come to disturb my brother. I will send two bodyguards over here. And no one is allowed to visit my brother without my permission. If the same thing

happens again, I will transfer my brother to another hospital."
"Mr....Mr. Lee, but it was Ms. Hallie and we couldn't stop her." The doctor and nurse were nervous. "The bodyguards would inform me in case of such matter from now on. What you need to do is cure my brother. As long as he can recover, I would pay you well." Bright had long made up his mind that he would make Marley recover and stand up again no matter what the price was. "Sure, sure." No one could come to Marley without permission with the guards standing at the door.

On the third day, all the test results of Marley came out. The doctor asked Bright to the office. There was the serious expression on the doctor's face, and he even felt the chills while cold sweats spread on his forehead. "The test results of Mr. Lee is... not very well."

"What do you mean? Just put it straightforwardly." The doctor did not dare to look into Marley's sharp gaze. "Mr. Lee had been in a coma for such a long time, it is a miracle that he came around. Although he woke up and regained his consciousness, his bodily functions don't work well, and his organs are failing, as if the lamp is running out of the fuel ..." The doctor's voice trailed off. "You and your family should be mentally prepared." Bright looked at him with sharp eyes and his gaze on the doctor was cold and biting, "What are you talking about? What do you mean of mentally prepared? Isn't everything okay since my brother had woken up? Why would it turn out to be like this? Why all of his organs are failing, as if the lamp is running out of the fuel?"

"We... We have no idea about the reason, and we're still trying to figure it out." The doctor even did not dare to take a breath. "In my opinion, perhaps it is not a miracle that Mr. Lee woke up, but it may be what we call as 'borrowed time'...That explains why he suddenly woke up and has been in good spirits. And then...then he may leave suddenly..."

"Shut up!" Bright was so angry, his face darkened and he couldn't endure the bad news, "I do not want to hear the nonsense! You'll cure him! Do you hear me? No matter how much it costs and what the price is, you must cure him! Otherwise, you know that you cannot bear the consequences!" _____

Chapter 511 I Am Good for Nothing

Everyone knew how tough and ruthless Bright was, and those who dare to fight him all came to no good. The doctor turned pale with fear and he begged. "Mr. Lee, please calm down. We fully understand your feelings, but the case of your brother is very special. It's the first time we've encountered such a case, and... and..." The doctor paused and wiped the sweat on his forehead. "Mr. Lee's body is failing like the withering flower. It is irreversible..."

"I told you to cut the crap!" Bright said coldly, "Since you can't cure him, then I can only transfer him to another hospital."

"Mr. Lee, even if you transfer him to another hospital, he wouldn't get better. The doctor persuaded Bright, not wanting him to waste his efforts. "No one is able to cure him now. The best thing you can do now is spend more time with him while he is still conscious and let him spend his last days happily ..."

"That's enough! I don't want to hear it anymore! If you say one more word, I will make you dumb!" Bright grabbed the doctor by the collar and refused to listen to another word, because he felt like his heart was breaking with each of those words. "Bright, what are you doing?" When Rose arrived, she saw that he was grabbing the doctor with one hand while he had clenched the other hand into fist. It looked like he was going to punch the doctor in the next second. The doctor turned to look at Rose as if she was his life saver. "Bright, let him go." Rose stepped forward and pulled down

Bright's hand from the doctor. Only then did Bright let go of the doctor, and was pulled back

by Rose, but his anger and hostility was still raging inside. The doctor felt his neck was relaxed again after he was freed, but he still reached out his hand and loosened his tie. "Why are you doing this to the doctor?" Rose knew that it was

not like Bright to do such things to a doctor without reason. "What's wrong?" Bright clenched his fist and gritted his teeth, and he still couldn't accept what the doctor had told him just now. "Mrs. Lee, please have a talk with Mr. Lee. There is nothing we can do now." The doctor was very embarrassed and had to seek help from Rose. All of them could see Bright's deep love for this woman, and

only she was able to make him calm down. "Doctor, what are you talking about? What do you mean that there is nothing you can do? You confused me." Rose was confused, "Doctor, can you make it clear? Is something wrong?"

"There were only a few days left for Marley, according to his physical condition... The doctor could only repeat the bad news again. Hearing what the doctor said, Rose felt every word was like a joke to them. "This... how is it possible?" Rose's face also became solemn, "Marley just woke up and he is all right now. Are you sure that you haven't made a mistake about it?"

"We hope that it was just a mistake, and we examined his body repeatedly. Although it is very hard for you to accept it, it is truth. We dare not lie to you." The doctor didn't expect that Marley's physical condition was so bad after he woke up. "I know that you have been waiting so long for him to wake up, and you just saw there was hope. Then the whole thing changed.

I understand how you feel, but sadness won't do any good now. You'd better think about how to make him spend his last days happily and leave without regrets."

"Get out! Get out now!" Bright roared. The doctor shook his head with a sigh and quickly left his own office, and left only Rose to stay there and hoped she could talk to Bright to make him calm down.

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With tremendous pain, Bright propped his hands on the edge of the desk, so hard that the knuckles turned white. He stood there with his head down. His hair cast a shadow on his face. Rose knew that Bright must be bearing tremendous pain at the moment. Just like when she heard the bad news of her grandfather at that time, she couldn't accept it either. How she wished it was only a bad dream back then. Rose stood beside Bright, held out her hand to hug him, and remained silent. She knew that he would prefer quietness now and needed time to calm himself down. Bright took the initiative to hold Rose in his arms, and he buried his face in her neck. His face couldn't be seen, let

alone his expression. Rose's palm was gently stroking back and forth on his back, trying to ease away his pain.

They hugged each other and stood quiet for a long while. "Honey, I am really good for nothing, right? Marley has woken up, but still I am not able to save him." Bright said hoarsely and there was a trace of sadness and his helplessness for the reality in his deep and dull voice. He was rich and powerful and he was somebody in the city. However, he was not able to keep Marley, the elder brother he

respected, to live a good life. "Don't blame yourself and it's not your fault." Rose whispered

softly in his ear. "You should know that you are just an ordinary man, your ability is limited and you are not omnipotent. You've try your best. You're a good brother. But sometimes the world is cruel, maybe this is the fate."

"But I just can't accept it! Marley is still so young and he is so excellent. It is so unfair." Bright raised his face from Rose's neck, and his eyes were so dark. "I can't give up and I will try my best to save him no matter what."

It seemed like there was fire burning in his eyes and he was strong and determined. "Well, no matter what decision you make, I am on your side. And I will be with you no matter where you go, just like you used to be stay by my side. I will stay with you forever. Rose raised her hand and caressed his face. When grandpa was seriously ill, it was he who had stayed by

her side and made her get through those difficult times. Now that he had encountered the same thing as her, she would stay with him. "I am going to send the test results to more authoritative experts at home and abroad." Bright picked up the test results on the table. "Okay." After making the decision, Bright took photos of all the test

results of Marley, and then sent them to the authoritative doctors in major hospitals by email, hoping to get a positive answer from even just one doctor. Then he made a lot of phone calls to those doctors. He made

good use of his identity so that those doctors would read the test results as quickly as possible and gave him a reply. "Stop thinking about it now, you should wait patiently for the

reply." Rose tidied up his coat for him. "Stop acting like this when you go to see Marley later, otherwise he would definitely

think that I bullied you."

"Marley won't think it that way." Bright held her fingertip to his mouth and gave it a gentle kiss. And he looked at her with tenderness, "Darling, I want to stay with Marley in the hospital for a couple of days."

Chapter 512 Did the Princess's Kiss Wake up the Prince

Bright spoke his mind. Although he didn't believe the doctor's words, he was still afraid that Marley would disappear suddenly as if the lamp ran out of fuel like the doctor said. Then he couldn't forgive himself for not being with Marley in his last days. "I told you that I would be on your side no matter what decision you make." Rose understood his feelings very well, because she had been having a very difficult time when her grandpa passed away due to illness. "You can spend some time with Marley here, and I'll take care of everything of the family."

"I think I would have to ask Bill to end his vacation and come back to work. There are a lot of works for him to do and I could only trust him." Holding hands, they walked out of the doctor's office. The doctor waiting outside sighed with relief after seeing they came out and the expression on Bright's face softened and was no longer as cold as ice. Mrs. Lee always managed to calm Mr. Lee down. "Bill waited for so long and he finally had a holiday. He has just enjoyed it for a few days and you ask him to come back to work now? You thought Bill hasn't done his work well enough before, and now you finally realize how importance he is for you?" Rose talked with Bright while they walked toward Marley's ward. "Darling, do you still remember who your husband is? How could you be on the side with the outsider?" Bright furrowed his brows. "I'm just telling the truth." Rose patted his chest lightly with her hand, "So you should be kinder to Bill. If Bill can't bear you anymore and quit, what are you going to do about it?" "How dare he?" Bright was confident. "Who says that he has to work for you for a lifetime? Perhaps he would establish his own company one day?" Rose smiled. "Mr. Lee, you are so bossy."

"I'll let him go if he wants to establish his own company. But if he dares to go to another company, it wouldn't be that easy. However, I believe that he wouldn't do that to me. I always pick the right man." Bright was confident. "And you should know

that no one would pay him better than I do."

"Perhaps you should find a wife for him, then, may be you can keep Bill working for you for his lifetime?" Rose said jokingly. "Do you think I would maltreat him on the matter of his marriage? But as for his wife, it has to be someone he loves. What good would it be for me to pick someone for him?" Bright put one hand into his trousers pocket and he looked very handsome. "If you are not going to arrange it, then I am going to help him." Rose volunteered, "How can we go back on our words of helping him on this matter?"

"Okay, you know a lot of girls." Bright nodded with satisfaction. "As for knowing girls, I don't think I can catch up with you." Rose raised her eyebrows. "Why are we talking about such kind of things now?" Bright could only pinch her cheek gently. "Although there are so many girls, you are the only one I love."

"Oh, come on." Rose patted his hand off. "Let's go to see Marley now." Then Bright had been staying in the hospital and keeping Marley in company all the time. After receiving Bright's phone call, Bill came back at once, but because he was on holiday in an island abroad, so when he arrived at the hospital, it was already the next afternoon. "Mr. Lee, I have sorted out the documents you want and put them in your car." Bill and Bright were talking outside. "I heard that Marley has woken up. Is him all right now?" Upon hearing Bill's question, Bright was upset, "He is not very well."

"Marley finally woke up, isn't that supposed to be the best thing?" Bill asked with bewilderment. "The doctor said it is a miracle that he woke up, but his body functions are failing, and he may use up his last strength at any time and then..." Bright said with a heavy tone. "The doctor said he had tried his best and there is nothing he can do now." The expression on Bill's face changed from happiness to shock, "How... how could this happen? Could be it a mistake?"

"I hoped so...Why the fate is fooling me around?" Bright smiled bitterly and he still couldn't accept it. "So I can only rely on you to deal with the business of the company now."

"Mr. Lee, it is my responsibility to do the works. I would take care of them and you can just stay here with Marley." Although

Bill felt sorry for him from the bottom of his heart, he didn't show it for he knew that Mr. Lee would never need sympathy from others.

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Themselves "I have sent e-mails to experts at home and abroad, hoping there is hope for Marley." It was Bright's greatest wish now. "Mr. Lee, the world is big and there is always hope." Bill tried to encourage him. Bright stretched out his hand and patted Bill's shoulder. They understood each other well without another word. After Bill left, Bright went back to Marley's ward. The nurse was helping Marley to drink some water. Bright said to the nurse, "Leave it to me." The nurse handed the cup to him and left. After Marley had had enough water, Bright put the cup on the bedside table. "Marley, when the weather is good, we can go outside and sit in the sun." Bright was massaging Marley's arm. Marley tried to move his finger to hold Bright's hand, but it was a little hard for him. Bright felt him and took the initiative to hold his hand, "What's up?" Marley tried to say something, but he could only say it in a faint voice. Bright listened very carefully, "Are you saying that you are worrying about my work?" Marley blinked. Then Bright said to him, "It is all right. The company won't get into any trouble due to my leaving for a couple of days. And there is nothing particularly important in the company lately, so you don't have to worry about it. I have been working so hard in HY Group over the years. I rarely had any holidays except when I was married. I guess it is all right for me to take my annual leave, and I just want to spend more time with you now. " Marley just gave him a smile and didn't say anything. Then, Rose took Doris to the hospital. Doris was a little bit surprised when she saw that Marley was awake. She stood in front of the bed, and asked briskly, "Uncle Marley, did you just wake up from your sleep?" Marley blinked, and Bright interpreted it for his daughter. "Did he wake up because the princess gave him a kiss?" There

were always those cute and innocent ideas in Doris mind. "What do you mean?" Bright asked. "I have read the story of the Sleeping Beauty. In the story, the beautiful princess was injured and fell into a deep sleep. Then she was kissed by the handsome prince entering the castle, and then she woke up. And they were married." Doris was impressed by the story. "Uncle Marley is also injured and fell into a deep sleep, but Uncle Marley is a handsome prince, so it makes sense that he woke up because he got a kiss from the beautiful princess."

"It's just a fairy tale. Actually, your uncle was taken care of by doctors and nurses, and he woke up when he recovered from his injury." Bright explained it to his daughter. "Uncle Marley, please get better soon, so that you can play with me." Doris held out her small hands to hold the thumb of Marley. Marley moved his thumb and gently stroked her small hand, and nodded to her with a smile. Tears slowly welled up in his eyes. "Uncle Marley, what's wrong? Don't cry." Doris frowned, wondering if she had said anything wrong. _____

Chapter 513 Domestic Shame Should Not Be Made Public

Although there were tears in Marley's eyes, he smiled more deeply. He liked Doris from the bottom of his heart. Maybe because they were related by blood, Marley felt like Doris was his own daughter, even though it was just the first time they met. He kept looking at Doris' small pink face and watery eyes. "Uncle Marley is not crying. He is happy and likes you." Rose told Doris gently. "I like Uncle Marley too," Doris bent over the bed and stared at Marley's straight nose, "Uncle Marley, I won't rush you. I'll play with you anyway. So, don't you cry. Mommy and Daddy say that it is ashamed for children to cry, so are adults." Marley was amused by Doris' childish words. Doris then poked her head and kissed Marley on his thin cheek, "Uncle Marley, although no beautiful princess kisses you, there is someone so lovely kisses you. Please stop crying, or you won't look handsome." Marley froze slightly after being kissed by Doris. Then, his eyes were full of laughter. He opened his mouth to speak brokenly with difficulty, trying to praise that Doris was the most beautiful princess. With Doris in the room, the whole ward was filled with laughter. Marley was so happy

that the laughter eased all worries. Rose and Doris had dinner with Bright and Marley before leaving the hospital. When they left, Doris was loath to part with Marley and said she would visit him again. Seeing his brother's daughter in his lifetime and knowing that he had such a lovely niece, Marley had been satisfied and happy. In the evening, after Marley rested, Bright moved his laptop and files to the ward's parlor and began to work. He first checked the emails. A doctor had replied to him. What he said was almost the same as the doctors here said. Even though it was a euphemistic way of speaking, what he meant was that Marley could hardly survive. Bright had a headache. He leaned back into the sofa, closed his eyes, and raised his hand to rub his temples. Was there really no hope? This joke from God was too cruel. Even Bright, who had experienced a lot, could hardly accept it. He kept silent for a long time before starting to work. He was not sleepy at all. When he finished the work in hand. It was already at 2:00 a.m. He had thought his crazy work would make him tired and fall asleep quickly. However, he was still awake. But he had to rest, or he could not be spirited enough to stay with Marley during the day. Bright spent a week in the hospital with Marley, during which the most frequent visitors were Bill and Rose, and Francis. Francis knew nothing about Marley's condition and was still hoping his son would get better. Bright did not dare to tell Francis the bad news, fearing that Francis could not stand this blow at such an old age and in such a bad condition. This day, Serena came. She wore a scarf to cover the part below her nose. But Bright still noticed the bruise at the corner of her mouth. There were also bruises at the corners of her eyes that had not completely faded. "What's with the bruises on your face?" Bright asked as he sent Serena out of the room. Serena subconsciously raised her hand to touched the corners of her mouth, "I accidentally hit it when I went to the bathroom

at night. I'm fine."

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Bright's eyes fell on Serena's wrist, where a bruise was conspicuous on her fair skin. He grabbed her wrist and pushed her sleeve up. There were a lot of deep and light bruises on the arm. Serena tried to withdraw her arm, but Bright held it tightly and wouldn't let go. He frowned slightly, staring at Serena's frightened face, "Did

you also accidentally hit these?" Bright let go of her one and reached over to pull up her other hand to check it, which also had many bruises.

"What the hell is going on here?" Bright pressed her, "Who bullied you? The Kim family? Or your husband's family?" The last time Bright saw Serena, he had thought she had something on her mind. But he didn't expect it would be something like this. Serena looked down, not daring to look at Bright's angry face, and just straightened her sleeves. "Do you think I can't know if you don't say anything?" Bright was angry with her silence, "Marley just asked me to take good care of you. If he knew you were being bullied like that, he wouldn't stand by and do nothing. Serena, sometimes concealing the truth is condoning others to continue to hurt you." Serena looked down. Tears rolled down her face, "It is... my husband."

"Who exactly did you marry?" Bright still didn't know who her husband was. "The Simpson family of City L," Serena bit her lip. "The dissolute Foray of the Simpson family?" It was the only one Marley could guess. Serena acquiesced by not speaking. "Are you happy now?" Serena shook her head, "Who cares an illegitimate daughter like me? Do I deserve to be happy?"

"Don't belittle yourself. You just married the wrong person. Everyone has the right to be happy. It's up to you if you're willing to fight for it." Bright comforted her, "Do you have any plans? I can help you."

"I want to get a divorce. But neither the Simpson family nor

the Kim family will agree." Serena wasn't confident in her heart, "I've mentioned it before. But all I got in return was more torture."

"Although it is not good to destroy other's marriages, you may not want such a marriage. If you are determined, leave everything to me and I will do it." Bright also could not bear to see Serena deeply hurt like this and unable to get rid of the two families. "I've thought it over. I want a divorce." Serena's tone and her eyes were firm. "OK." Bright nodded, then called his personal lawyer and asked

him to receive Serena tomorrow to talk about the details of the divorce. After the call, Bright explained the situation to Serena and told her to see Mr. Myles at nine o'clock tomorrow morning, "Don't worry. Mr. Myles is experienced in dealing with divorce cases. I won't let you be tortured by them anymore."

"Bright, thank you." Serena's eyes were filled with tears in gratitude. "You're welcome. I'd like to thank you for coming to see Marley. He's very happy." Bright thought that Serena might be the only one among these people who remembered Marley. "I can't do anything for him. I can only see him and talk to him." Marley was Serena's god she looked up to in her heart, "By the way, did you find that person?" Bright knew who Serena was referring to. But he shook his head, "Marley woke up and didn't want to find him. Besides, Marley did lose his footing and fell." As the saying goes, domestic shame should not be made public. Even if he held a grudge against Hallie, he had a sense of propriety and knew what to say and what not to say. ____

Chapter 514 This Time, He Will Never Wake Up

Today was the Saturday. It was a rare warm day when the sun was shining brightly. Rose arrived early at the hospital with Doris and brought a hearty breakfast for Bright and Marley. "Uncle Marley, here I am again." Doris, the little cutie, ran to Marley's bed, "Are you feeling better?" Marley nodded. His bright inky eyes seemed to be saying that he felt better after seeing her. "Marley, you look better today." Rose took the breakfast out

and put it on the table. Bright came out of the bathroom, walked over and hugged Rose gently. The warmth and tacit understanding between the couple was unmistakable. "Now Doris sticks to Marley more than she does to me." Bright sat down on the sofa. "Are you jealous?" Rose handed him the chopsticks, her eyes filled with laughter. "I'm happy." Bright took the chopsticks and turned to look out the floor-to-ceiling window, "It's a nice day. I'll take Marley out for a walk at noon." "I am going to get the wheelchair and blanket ready." Rose said. Bright and his family spent the morning talking with Marley, reading to him. Doris showed Marley the children's songs and dances she had learned in the kindergarten. Marley called Doris by her name with difficulty, which surprised them. After lunch, it was the hottest of the day. Bright did a great job of keeping Marley warm by dressing him in a down jacket and putting on a hat and gloves. After years of being bedridden, Marley was very light. So, Bright could easily pick him up. Marley sat down in the wheelchair. Rose then put a cashmere blanket on his legs, "So you will not be cold." "Then let's go." Doris raised her right hand happily. "Let's go." Bright reached out and rubbed the top of Doris' hair. "Daddy, you mess my hair." Doris fixed her hair. The three adults looked at the cute girl and smiled. Doris was someone who brought joy to them. There was an artificial lake in the convalescent hospital. It was very shallow and had koi of all colors swimming in it. There were willow trees around the lake. It was winter now. So, the willow branches were a bit gray. But there were low evergreen right bushes. Besides, the fragrant Chimonanthus were already in bloom. The golden wax plum blossoms were like little golden suns. They circled the lake, smelled the flowers, and enjoyed the rare sunshine, breathing in the fresh air. "Let's go inside." Bright felt a slight breeze. Marley shook his head and said one word, "No..." He wanted to stay a little longer to see more of the place. He didn't want to stay in the ward all the time. He had stayed

there too long. Bright and others just sat with him on the bench by the lake. "Marley, are you cold?" Bright pulled the blanket over his lap to cover him. "No..." Marley could only say single words, but what he said was clear, "want to... sit..." "OK." Bright nodded. "You guys sit here. I'll go get some fruit." Rose then took Doris and went to get fruit. Marley looked at the blue sky and the white clouds. There were pigeons passing by...

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Themselves "It's... nice." Today, Marley said a little more, and was in rare good spirits. Marley's fingertips trembled and wrote three words on the back of his hand, "Don't be sad..." "Marley..." Bright held the armrest in one hand with mixed feelings. Marley smiled, and wrote down four more words, "I want to rest." "OK. Just take a break. I'll be here with you all the time." Bright pulled the blanket up and covered him his chest, "Sleep..." Marley closed his eyes and leaned back against the wheelchair. Marley's head tilted to the left and his body tilted to Bright, his head resting on Bright's shoulder. Bright looked at the lake, through the lake and into the distance. He looked calm, but his eyes were deep and dark. Bright sat there motionless and let Marley rest on his shoulder. When Rose and Doris took the fruit and the juice over, they saw such a quiet and peaceful scene. She stood in front of Bright, who looked up at her. When their eyes met, their eyes spoke for themselves. "Don't talk. Marley is asleep. Don't wake him up." Bright gritted his teeth, "I want to stay with him a little longer." Rose sat down next to Bright and then held Doris. They sat next to Bright, not saying anything. Bright reached out his left arm and wrapped Rose's shoulders, holding them in his arms. Rose felt distressed, but didn't know what to do. The only thing she could do was stay with him. They sat in silence until the sun was covered and the cold wind blew. Bright felt cold in his body and heart.

"Bright, shall I call the doctor?" Rose suggested. Sitting here like this was not a good idea. Bright remained expressionless, as if he was petrified. "I know you're upset. But Doris and I are always there with you. Bright, don't be like this. Marley won't want to see you like this..." Rose took his hand, only to find that his hand was so cold. "If you don't want to face it, then leave it to me." Bright felt the warmth from the skin of his hand. Then, he tilted his head and met Rose's worried gaze. He suppressed the raging pain inside and said in a husky voice, "I'll do it myself."

"OK." Rose nodded. Bright carefully straightened Marley's body, so that Marley could lean against the wheelchair. He was sleeping peacefully and calmly. There was no pain on his face, as if he had known he was going to end up like this. Bright pulled the blanket up to cover Marley's face. His eyes were filled with tears and red, but he would not let himself cry weakly. Bright pushed Marley back to the ward, while Rose followed with Doris in her arms. They drew some attention and sympathy from others. Bright carried Marley from the wheelchair to the bed and put his remains in order as the informed doctors arrived. "...Mr. Bright, we're sorry." Bright took the white cloth and covered Marley. "Mom, what happened to Uncle Marley?" Doris asked in a whisper in Rose's arms. "Uncle Marley is asleep and will never wake up this time." Rose choked while saying each word. She couldn't hold back her tears. She even couldn't accept that Marley left them like this, let alone Bright, who grew up with him. He must have suffered as much as she had lost her grandfather.

Chapter 515 We Should Learn to Treasure

Marley's body was transferred to Mount Pearl First Funeral Home in City J. The mourning hall was also arranged quickly. The layout of the hall was mainly white roses, which was elegant and warm. In the center of the hall was a huge picture of Marley wearing a cream suit. In the photo, Marley was stately and handsome. His warm smile had the power to heal people. Marley always kept a low profile. So, Bright did not want to

be high-profile, and did not invite anyone. But from tomorrow, they would open it for two days, from 2 p.m. to 5 p.m, for relatives and friends to come to mourn. There would be a small farewell service for the family on the third day, and then they would cremate him and bury him. Francis almost fainted on the spot when he received the news of Marley's death. Fortunately, Hallie and Stefan were with him and comforted him. However, Bright, who handled Marley's death, was as calm as he was when he handled Rose's grandfather's death. The only thing Rose could do was stay with him until Marley was buried in the family cemetery on the third day. The family cemetery was located in a place with fantastic geomantic omen. Fronting river and with a hill at the back, it was like a fairyland on earth.

It was raining on the day of Marley's burial, as if God was also sad for the loss of such an excellent man as Marley. Bright stood in front of Marley's grave with a big black umbrella. Rose stood behind him and stayed with him silently. There were white flowers in front of the black tombstone. Each flower was more beautiful after being washed by the rain. It was only when it rained harder that Bright turned and took Rose's hand, "Let's go." They walked out of the cemetery and met Serena at the gate. She was standing in the rain and dressed in black, holding a bouquet of white roses in her arms. The rain had drenched her and the flowers. Rose rushed forward and opened the umbrella in her hand to keep the raindrops off Serena, "Serena, you'll catch a cold."

"They won't let me in to see Marley," Serena's eyes were red and she cried in pain. "I'll tell the security guard here that you can go in anytime you want to see Marley." Bright gave Serena his promise. "Thanks, Bright," Serena smiled through tears, "I'll go see him then. I have a lot to say to him." Rose pulled the hurried Serena and shoved the umbrella into her hand, "Take it and take care of yourself." Serena took the umbrella, smiled gratefully and then left. Bright put the umbrella over Rose's head and took her shoulders. Rose sighed, "Fate always fools people. If only

Marley and Serena could be together."

"There is no if in this world... So, we must learn to treasure." Bright turned around with her, "Let's go." Bright and Rose went to the apartment where Marley lived before he died to pack his things. Francis intended to take all of Marley's things back to the Lee family's villa and put them in his room. Looking at the things that belonged to Marley, Bright felt like Marley had never left them. "Bright, who do you think is the woman holding the baby in this picture?" Rose found a photo in the drawer of Marley's bedroom. Bright took the photo and looked at it. The yellow photo showed a woman sitting on an antique chair. She was wearing a dark green cheongsam with ink and lotus pattern. Her young face was beautiful. She was gently smiling and had an outstanding temperament.

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She held the little baby sitting on her lap with both hands, and the baby was smiling brightly. "This baby is Marley. This woman looks so familiar..." Bright could not remember for a moment. He turned the photo over and saw the word "Mom" written on the back, which was Marley's handwriting. "This woman is our mother?" Bright felt there was too much information. This was the first time he had seen a picture about his mother. "I feel she looks like someone." Rose recalled carefully, but was always unable to remember it when it mattered, "But now there's a photo. If you want to know who she is, you can look it up."

"She's gone anyway. So, there's no need." Bright put the photo in the storage box, "I'm not interested in her either." Bright didn't remember anything about his mother. His affection for her was not as deep as Marley, who he grew up with. They packed up all things and went back to the Lee family. Francis was devastated by Marley's death. So, he was depressed for a few days and always lay on bed to rest. When Bright went to see Francis, he ran into Hallie, who had

fed Francis the soup. Hallie was carrying a tray and met Bright. She was a little embarrassed, "Don't worry. I will leave the Lee family. But I can't leave at ease until your father is better." Bright said nothing and went into Francis' room. "Bright, I am old and Marley is gone. You are the only backbone of our family." Francis pulled Bright, "If anything happens to me, please take care of Hallie, Stefan and Zoe. You and Rose should have a few more kids. Doris is too lonely." "Dad, don't say that. The doctor said you should get some rest." Bright knew that Marley's death was a heavy blow to his father, "Marley also hopes you to be okay. For his sake, please get well." Bright talked a lot more with Francis and told him to take it easy and get well, and that he would handle everything. When Bright came out and saw Rose and Hallie talking in the living room, he walked to them and Hallie stood up. "Hallie, please take good care of my father. Thank you." Bright's tone was slightly hard. "That is what I should do." Hallie faintly smiled, "You and Rose just work and don't worry. I will do it." "Marley is gone. You and my dad have been married for so many years... I don't want to pursue the past." Bright did not want to stir things up. Besides, even if Hallie left, it could not change anything, "I will leave my dad and this home to you. This is your home, too." Bright could see that Hallie was devoted to Francis, not just a vain person who wanted the Lee family's wealth. He didn't want Francis to know the truth about what had happened. If Francis knew that he might have been an accomplice in "hurting" his eldest son, how upset he would be? He would not be able to bear it. It would be better to let this matter be buried forever and not mentioned by anyone. Francis was now suffering from a blow and in poor health. He could no longer withstand more blows. Maybe this was the best choice, which could make the family complete and better. Hallie stared at Bright in a daze. Suddenly, her nose twitched and she smiled with relief, "I will not let you down." Rose was also happy to see that the family was happy and the unpleasantness had dissipated. Everything seemed to be going in the right direction. When it was the first seven days after Marley's death, Bright

and Rose went to see Marley, but accidentally met the woman. _ Chapter 516 She Is Their Biological Mother

Bright and Rose left after seeing Marley. But they had left something behind. So, they turned back and saw a woman dressed in black standing in front of Marley's grave crying. When she found Bright and Rose, she wanted to hide. But it was too late. Bright and Rose were all shocked when they saw them. "Ms. May... what are you doing here?" Rose looked at May who was in tears and felt strange. "Bright, Rose..." May raised her lips, "I heard Mr. Marley passed away. So, I came to see him."

"This is our family's cemetery. Outsiders are not allowed to enter. How did you get in, Mrs. Tanner? Don't tell me you bribed the security guards. They won't be bribed. Euan has been working here for decades and is very loyal to the Lee family." Bright's sharp eyes were fixed on May. "I... I..." May was questioned by Bright. Words failed her. Rose walked to May, "May, how did you get in?" "I just got in when the security guard didn't notice." May made an excuse. Bright sneered and took out his cell phone to call the security guards, "Euan, come here." May's face turned white when she heard that Bright asked Euan to come over. Rose felt May's hands get colder.

"May, are you all right?" Rose said with concern. May shook her head, "Since I've seen him, I'll go first."

"Mrs. Tanner, since you're here, why don't you stay a little longer?" Bright had his hands in his pockets and his eyes were cold. May felt Bright's intense stare and the pressure from him, which forced her to look down and not dare to look Bright straight in the eye. Her hands were lightly clasped together. Although she looked

calm, she was in a mess inside. Euan soon came to the cemetery. When he saw May was with Bright and Rose, he could not help but slow down. Euan walked over and knew he did something wrong, "Mr. Bright, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have let anyone in privately."

"Tell me why you let her in, and I'll forgive you for your misconduct this time." Bright frowned. His tone was calm, but could not be ignored. Euan glanced at May, "This lady begged me so hard. So, I went soft. Mr. Bright, it was my fault. Please punish me."

"Do you think I'll believe you after you say that?" Bright sneered and his eyes wandered between them, "I'm afraid this is something you have conspired to say. Don't take me like a fool!"

"Mr. Bright, I don't dare!" Euan looked down. "You've done this. Don't you dare?" Bright's deep eyes were stern, "You are fired."

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App
Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs
Themselves "Mr. Bright, please forgive me for once. It's my fault. Please don't fire me." Euan panicked when he heard he was going to be fired, "I've been working here for over forty years. The Lee family treats me well, Mr. Bright..." He worked here. He could take a month's leave after a month's work and shifted with another person. Besides, the salary was not worse than what those white-collar got. The work was easy, and the Lee family would give them red envelope and gifts at every festival and at New Year. It was a rarely good job. "Euan, I have given you the opportunity. But you refused to tell the truth. Why should I keep you?" Bright looked at Euan, "It's useless to find my dad. I am the owner of the Lee family." Euan's legs went weak and he almost fell down. He could only look at Rose, "Mrs. Lee, I really didn't mean it. Please don't let Mr. Bright fire me. I need this job. If I am fired, how can I find a job at my age?" Rose looked at Euan who was begging her. She sympathized with him, but could not indulge, "Euan, I'm sorry. I can't help you. You must know the rules here better than I do. But you break them purposely. How can I help you?" "Euan, you can leave now. I will let another one take the job." Bright didn't give him a chance anymore. Euan looked up at May who didn't say a word. He was hesitant, not knowing whether to say. "Bright, don't fire Euan. It's all my fault." May did not want to drag Euan to lose his job, "I will tell you whatever you want to know, as long as you do not fire Euan. This is my condition." "If you're so cooperative early, nothing will happen. Does it make sense to act like that?" Bright did this to force one of

them to tell the truth, "As long as you are telling the truth, I can let it go."

"I..." May choked after just saying a word. Tears streamed down her cheeks. Euan sighed and told the truth, "Mr. Bright, Mrs. Tanner is Mr. Marley and your biological mother. You shouldn't do this to her." Bright and Rose froze on the spot. There was shock in their eyes. They could not believe that May was Bright's mother. No wonder they thought the woman in that photo looked familiar.

It turned out to be the young May. She had changed a lot now.

"Impossible! My dad said my mother had passed away. Now, you're telling me she's still alive and become the hostess of the Tanner family in City H?" Bright asked sarcastically and stared at May, "Do you think I will believe that?" May's tears flowed even more heavily. She raised her hand to

cover her mouth, keeping herself from crying out. "Mr. Bright, you may not believe it, but it's the truth. Otherwise, I wouldn't have made an exception and let Mrs.

Tanner in. After all, she is Mr. Marley's mother." Euan was also helpless. "Why didn't she come to see Marley when she was alive? Now, Marley is dead and she comes to recognize him as her son? Do you think I would recognize such a mother?" Bright's eyes were slightly red, "Our mother died long ago."

"Bright, I know you must hate me. But your father and I had a deal. I had wanted to take you or Marley with me after our divorce. But I could not take anyone with me from a rich family like the Lee family. Besides, I had to promise your father and grandparents to disappear from you guys' world and never to recognize you. So, they told you I wasn't alive.

I missed you and Marley every day, but I couldn't see you or recognize you. When I first saw you in City H, do you know how happy I was and how heartbroken I was? My son was in front of me. But I couldn't recognize him! Who understands such a pain?

I can only come to see my own son after no one is here..." May said a lot in one breath, her eyes already red from crying. "I'm not asking for your forgiveness. It is okay if you do not recognize me. But in my heart, I love you. It's just that the reality doesn't allow me to love you openly. You can just think that your mother is dead. Well, I've seen Marley. I should go now." ____

Chapter 517 Congratulations on Being a Father Again

May looked so sad as she turned and left. "Stop!" Bright took a deep breath. "I don't care why you and

Dad were separated, but you are the reason why my brother is lying here. If it were not for the loss of maternal love, he would not have ruined his life!"

"But you have a new family in City H. You live a happy, but my brother's life was ruined. Should he spend his life like this? I hate you for doing this to my beloved brother! You don't care about him. All you care about is your family and your son!"

"Sky, right? I'm pretty free lately and I want to play games. I want to see how long the Tanner Group can survive and I want to know how heartbroken you'll be to see your beloved son live a miserable life!"

"Bright, no!" May said sadly, "This is between your Dad and me. It has nothing to do with the Tanner family! If it hadn't been for Sam, I don't think I'd be alive now, neither will I see you grow up! Sky is not just my son. He's your brother and Marley's brother! You won't hurt your brother, will you?"

"He's only your son! I only have one brother!" Bright denied what May said. "Bright, hate me if you want. Don't give them a hard time." May begged him. "Let the son pay his mother's debt!" said Bright coldly. "You are my son, too." May's heart ached. She did not want to see her sons become enemies. "I'm not!" Bright denied it. He couldn't accept it. "Go away!

I don't want to see you! Never!"

"Ms. May, you'd better go home. I'll be with him." Rose knew that Bright was in a bad mood, so she said to Euan, "Euan, take Ms. May away." Euan took May away, leaving Bright and Rose here. Bright stood on spot with a sullen look. His eyes were stagnant, and Rose could feel he was very depressed. No one could bear to hear such kind of news. The mother he

thought had passed away appeared, but she had never recognized him as her son until now. That was like being abandoned. "Bright, calm down." Rose could feel that his skin was tensed. "I know it is hard for you to accept, but it did happen and

we have to learn to accept it. Ms. May also has her difficulties, otherwise how can she not love her children?"

"And Ms. May is right. It has nothing to do with the Tanner family. They are not the one who set your parents apart."

"Stop it." Bright held back his anger and didn't want to vent it out on her. "Just stay away from me now, OK?" He was afraid that he would lose control, and that he would do something irrational and hurt her. "Then let's go home," Rose said. "You go first." Bright turned his back on her. "I want to stay here with my brother. Leave me alone." Rose turned and left. He really needed time and space to cool off now. Rose waited for Bright in the security room Euan poured her a cup of tea. Bright didn't come out until the tea had cooled off for a long time. She hurried forward, said nothing, and left the cemetery with Bright. That night, Bright smoked a lot, which he hadn't done for a long time. "Dad, smoking is bad for your health. Here is apple juice. Drink some." Doris held the cup in front of Bright and her cute face made Bright's cold heart feel warm. Bright took the cup and put it down, holding Doris in his arms.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs

Themselves "Dad, you hold me so tight that I can hardly breathe." Doris found her father was different today. "Is there something on your mind?" Bright released her, took a sip of apple juice and said, "Let's go. It's too late now." Bright stayed with his daughter to get her back to sleep. He had been feeling a little down these days. Rose knew he was in a bad mood, so she treated him with carefulness and tried not to disturb him. Until one day Sky came to visit them, and only Rose was at home. "How's Ms. May? Did you know everything now?" Rose, guess. "My mother blames herself a lot. She got sick since she came home last time." Sky looked at the cup of hot tea on the coffee table in front of him, "I didn't think Mr. Lee and I would be the half-brother. No wonder he could save me. And you had his child by accident. It's so ridiculous that you're my sister-in-law."

"Mr. Tanner, don't get yourself related to my family!" Bright's voice came, looking coldly at Sky. "Who let you in?"

"Bright, it's me." Rose stood up. "See the guest off, Peter." Bright didn't want Sky to stay here. "Bright, be nice." Rose reminded him not to lose his grace. Bright didn't listen to her. Peter made a gesture of asking Sky to leave. "I wouldn't have come here to meet you if it wasn't for my

mother. I hope you can have a look at the things I have brought. Although she has been with me all the time when I grew up, she has never forgotten you and your brother, and her love for you is not less than me. If you are going to make things hard for her, just come at me. I'm not afraid of you!" said Sky. When Sky left, Rose walked to Bright, "Being angry is not good for your health."

"No one can stand in the way of me and them," Bright said faintly. "I'm not trying to convince you." Rose stared at the things on the table and said, "Look at them if you want to, or throw them away if you don't. But I want you to give yourself a chance." One day, Bright forgot to bring a document and went back home and he happened to hear some noise from the bathroom. He went over and saw Rose, who was throwing up. She looked pale and uncomfortable. "Are you ill?" Bright put the document away and hurried over to her. He supported Rose and looked grim, "I will take you to the hospital." Rose grabbed him and threw her head back, looking at him with her bright eyes, "I thought you don't care about me." "How come? Don't think too much." Bright picked her up and said, "Sorry that I neglected you these days." "I understand you, so I accept your apology." Rose wrapped around his neck. "I'm not sick. I have good news for you." Bright was confused. Rose whispered to his ear coyly, "Congratulations, Mr. Lee. You are going to have another baby." Bright's eyes rested on her lower abdomen, which was flat and showed no sign of pregnancy._____

Chapter 518 She Could not Deceive Herself

Bright couldn't believe it, but he was very happy. "Really?" Bright finally smiled. He had been down for a long time. "Yes," Rose said. "The doctor said it has been more than two months. The baby is healthy." Bright took Rose to the sofa and sat her on his knees. He held her tight in his arms and kissed her. "I'm sorry, I'm not a good husband." He didn't know she was pregnant for more than two months, and he hadn't done his duty to accompany her to the hospital for

check-up. He reproached himself for his carelessness and felt guilty about not taking good care of Rose. "Well, don't blame yourself." Rose took his hand and said, "You've got tortured these days. Your eldest brother passed

away and it turns out that Ms. May is your mother... All these things are too much for anyone to bear at once, so I can understand you. And I know you want your mother to love you as much as your brother does."

"You're afraid to accept the truth, but the truth is that Ms. May really loves you. She had an unhappy marriage with your father, and divorce might be a way out. She couldn't fight against the Lee family alone and took any of you away. She also felt sad about it. If one day we also have to divorce, do you think that the Lee family would agree to lose Doris or the baby in my belly?" Bright grasped her shoulders and said seriously, "We'll never

divorce. I'll never agree to a divorce."

"I was just joking." Rose laughed at his earnestness. "You can't joke about that. I want both you and the children." This was his bottom line. No one was going to set them apart. "If you want to leave, the children and me are with you."

"Bright, I know you are sad, but I don't want your heart to be occupied by hatred. I want your heart full of love, to love me, to love the children, and to love this family. It is better to love than to hate. People are happier when they love. Hatred only makes you unhappy. And I don't want to see you unhappy." Rose fingered his handsome face. "If you're not happy, I won't be happy, and this family won't be happy either."

"Rose, I know I was wrong." Bright cupped her face and looked apologetically, "I'm sorry. I won't do this again. Having you and the children by my side is my greatest joy. Nothing else is more important than you."

"Promise me to be happy every day."

"Okay." Bright lowered his head and kissed Rose's lips. She closed her eyes, feeling his tenderness. All his love was shown in this kiss and she was the apple of his eyes. Later, Bright read the diaries brought by Sky, on which May recorded her leaving of the Lee family and her solicitude towards Bright and his brother in these years. There were also some newspaper clippings from magazines and newspapers, as

well as photos of the two brothers. Seeing this, how could Bright hate her anymore?

He forgave his mother and everything went back to happy ending. Rose shared the good news with Nora that she was pregnant. And everything went well with Nora.

It took Nora half a year to put Nathan in prison, and he was sentenced to 20 years. The Mills Family tried their best to reduce the life sentence

to 20 years so that Nathan didn't have to die. Naturally, the Mills family could find out that Nora was behind

Lillian's back, so they saw Nora as a thorn and wanted to get rid of her. When driving on the road for some time, Nora found that the brake of her car failed, and she could not stop on the downward twisting mountain road. Moreover, the speed was getting faster and faster, and she was about to lose control and rush down the mountain road. Nora was sweating and wet with fear, but no matter how she stamped the brake, it wouldn't work.

It didn't matter that she was dead, but she didn't want to see anything happen to her seven-month-old baby. When she was at a loss, a black Mercedes transverse blocked in front of her. The two cars had a violent collision, stopping her running out of the mountain fence, but the black Mercedes rolled over.

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

The windshield shattered as Nora looked through the broken glass at the car ahead, and she could vaguely see the man in the driver's seat. She wanted to make sure who he was, but the pain in her stomach caused her to lose consciousness and fall into the darkness. When Nora woke up, she was in the hospital, and her hand touched the belly, which had flattened.

"Nora, you're awake. You almost scared the shit out of me." Alan looked very nervous. "I'm glad you're fine." Nora grabbed Alan's arm, her eyes wide with fear, and her voice quavered, "Alan, where's my baby?"

"Because the placenta had come off, the doctors had to take the baby..."

"Ah..." Nora covered her ears and refused to listen, with tears filling her eyes. "No, my child will be fine!"

"Yes, the baby is fine, but he was born premature. It's only more than seven months old, so he is weak and needs to stay in the incubator." Alan put her hands down. "You and the baby are all right."

"Really?" Her eyes sparkled with tears. "I never lied to you," Alan smiled gently. Nora was relieved that the baby was fine, otherwise she didn't know how to accept the fact. Suddenly, Nora remembered another thing, and she looked grim. "Who saved me?" Alan was silent and looked away after hearing that. "Is it Oca? It was he, right?" The moment before she lost

consciousness, Nora saw him and remembered that his face was covered with red blood. "How is he?"

"He is badly injured and is still in surgery," Alan told the truth. Nora immediately pulled back the covers and tried to get out of bed, but the pain in her abdomen caused her to hold back. "I want to see him," she said. "You haven't recovered yet. You can't move now."

Alan put his hand on her shoulder. "I'll let you know as soon as I get his news."

"Alan, don't stop me." Nora insisted on seeing Oca. "I have to see him."

"Do you have to treat yourself like this for him?"

"You're still injured from a C-section!" Alan lowered his voice. "He saved me and my children, otherwise I would have gone down the hill and died!" Nora now still felt fear at the thought of that critical time. When she saw Oca, she felt heartbroken, other than joyous. It

was so painful that she could not breathe. She couldn't deceive herself. She was concerned about him.

"Go to see him after you have more rest, and Hazel is taking care of him. You can rest assured." Alan showed no sign of letting her go. Nora pulled down his hand and stood up, regardless of the wounds

on her body. She endured the pain, even if every step was torturing, she persisted to go to see Oca. Alan stared at her. "When Mr. Moore was unconscious, he kept calling your name. What happened between you? I don't want to be suspicious, but why did he call you instead of

Hazel?" _____

Chapter 519 Sorry, I Love You

When Nora heard this, she stopped walking. Her face became pale, and her chest felt strangely moved and warm. She looked slowly back into Alan's deep eyes. There were too many questions in his eyes. "Alan, I'm sorry." Nora pressed her bloodless lips and her eyes

getting hot and humid. "I want to see him."

"Don't forget that Hazel is Mr. Moore's girlfriend. I am afraid Hazel would give you hard time." Alan strode over to her. Her forehead was wet with sweat from the pain. "I'll go with you."

"No. I can handle it myself." Nora didn't want to put Alan between her and Hazel anymore. "Nora, whatever the future is, at least for now I'm still your

husband and you're my wife." Alan helped her into the wheelchair that had been set aside. "I don't feel ease for you being alone."

"Thank you." Nora felt that she could not repay Alan for his affection. "I'm sorry."

"Don't say that." Alan pushed her to Oca's room. "I did it of my own free will. Don't think too much." Nora held back her tears. She took deep breaths, trying to calm herself down. She crossed her fingers, and prayed that Oca could be fine. Alan pushed her to the operating room, and Nora saw Hazel

sitting in a chair outside the operating room. She bowed her head and crossed her hands as if in prayer for

Oca. When she heard the footsteps, she turned over and saw Alan and Nora. Her eyes fell on Nora's face with resentment.

Then the door of the operating room was pushed open and someone was pushed out, covered with a white cloth. Both Hazel and Nora burst into tears. "No... no." Nora couldn't believe what she was seeing. "That's impossible." Alan supported Nora, saying "You're pregnant. You can't cry, you know? It would hurt your eyes." The more he said this, the harder Nora cried. "I would rather

not have my eyes if only he could be alive..."

"Nora, you killed him! It's you!" Hazel walked over to Nora and wanted to slap her. But Alan stopped her. "Hazel, calm down. He's dead and it's no use wishing him alive again. Mr. Moore

was willing to help Nora."

"Alan, you still protect her? She's not worth it!" Hazel glared at her brother. "Sister!" Alan was angry. "Don't say you don't suspect her relationship with Oca, or why

does Oca keep calling her name?" Hazel's eyes were red again. "You know what I feel when I hear that? Every time he calls your name, my heart is like being cut by a knife!"

"Hazel, I'm sorry. I'm really sorry," Nora kept apologizing. "Oh, so you admit you have an affair with Oca? But what's the use of apology?" Hazel bellowed. "Of all the men in the world, why did you seduce Oca? Isn't my brother good enough for you? How can you be so shameless? You are already pregnant with my brother's child. You are my sister-in-law. How could you steal my boyfriend?" Nora didn't say anything against Hazel. She just let Hazel scold her. "Hazel, that's enough!" Alan could not listen to Hazel any longer. "It's all your speculation. Maybe Mr. Moore was concerned about Nora so he called her name."

"He's dead. How do you know that? Alan, you still deceive yourself?" Hazel looked at Nora with hate. "What are you shouting at!?" Then the operating room opened again, and the person being pushed out was Oca, with a white gauze wrapped around his forehead. There were some injuries on his body.

It was a surprise. They had all made a mistake. And they all felt grateful to see Oca was still alive. Oca's anesthetics were still in effect, and he was transferred to VIP ward for observation.

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Themselves

Nora did not follow, but wept with joy. The first thing Oca asked when he woke up was, "How is Nora?"

"She's dead." Hazel snapped. Oca instinctively wanted to get out of bed, but the small

movement tugged at his wound, causing him to exhale in pain. His eyes turned red, and he didn't believe what she said. Hazel watched Oca do this and cried, "Why?"

"What?"

"You kept calling Nora's name when you were unconscious. You

and she..." But Oca interrupted her, "Hazel, let's break up, I'm sorry." Hazel sat there, sneering. "Fine, but I want to know why." "The one I love is Nora," Oca finally admitted. "Will Nora love you too? She's my brother's wife. They already have a kid. Do you know what you're talking about?" "I've loved her since she was eighteen. I've loved her for eight whole years. I thought I hated her to the core, but at the moment of her accident I found that I have always loved her!" The door was pushed open and Nora was standing in the doorway. Oca's eyes began to tear up as he saw her standing alive in front of the door. With tears in her eyes, Nora made her way to Oca. "Who are you?" "I am whoever you wish me to be." Oca looked at Nora, and his cold face finally became gentle. "Oscar." Nora threw herself at his bedside. "Is it really you?" "It's me." Oca nodded heavily. "I'm back." Nora burst into tears, letting out all her grievances and solicitude towards him for so many years. "Sorry, I love you." Tears welled up in Oca's eyes. Alan felt his heart broken and he took Hazel out of the room. Nora finally learned that Oscar wasn't dead that year. It turned out that he was not the son of the Stevens family, but the illegitimate son of the Moore family in Country M. Since the only son of the Moore family died of illness, the Moore family wanted to take him back. He just wanted to be with Nora instead of going back. However, he didn't expect the fire and almost died from it. However, he was saved by the Moore family's bodyguard who had been following him all the time. They faked his death and let the Stevens family keep it secret. Then Oscar went to Country M. He came back to take revenge on Nora for marrying into a rich family, so he started dating Hazel. However, he still fell in love with Nora again. A week later, Oca's injury improved. Alan had signed the divorce agreement and put it next to Nora's pillow. He chose to give up and wish them happiness this time. "Go with me to Country M. Then the Mills Family won't dare to touch you." Oca held her fingers and rubbed them. "Nora, forgive me." Nora lowered her head to kiss him. She showed him the answer with her action that she had forgiven him. Believe in love, and happiness will be around the corner. (The End)____

<<<<END>>>>