

# Come on Daddy!

## Chapter 61 Mr. Lee Announces Marriage

Sky looked at Sophie's bright smile and didn't show any sign of hesitation. "Why did you give the gift I bought you to someone else? Can't she afford things herself?"

Sky now referred to Rose as someone else.

Of course, Rose didn't mind because her feelings towards Sky disappeared five years ago.

No matter what Sky said now, she didn't feel pain or waver.

She just stood there, looking at Sophie and seeing what tricks he would play.

"Oh, I didn't mean that. I thought I should share what I have with my sister." Sophie grumbled.

"You have to share with someone else? Then are you planning to share me with someone else?" Sky frowned, very unhappy.

Seeing Sky's cold face, Sophie shook his wrist. "My sweetheart, I'm sorry, I didn't mean that. You only belong to me. How can I share you with someone else?"

"The people and things that belong to you can't be shared with someone else. Not everyone is worthy of your kindness." Sky looked at Sophie as she acted in a spoiled way and reminded her solemnly.

"Okay, I understand." Sophie deliberately showed her affection in front of Rose.

She wanted Rose to see that Sky's heart belonged to her, and they loved each other very much.

"Sister, I'm sorry, next time I will buy a gift for you. Don't be angry." Sophie appeared as if Rose was making things difficult for her.

"How can I be angry? I'm not used to picking up the trash that someone else used. If my sister likes it so much, she should keep it and use it herself. You don't need to thank me for not fighting over it with you because trash is dirty." Rose smiled, and her tone was ironic.

Sky's face turned sullen as he heard Rose's words. Sophie couldn't maintain the smile on her face either.

Trash? Rose actually said he was trash!

“Rose, who are you calling trash? Don't go too far!” Sophie couldn't maintain her elegant composure.

“The people or things you use are trash, including yourself.”

Rose's smile reached the corner of her eyes.

She stretched out her hand and pushed open the door, and didn't bother to get in too much of a conflict with Sophie anymore.

“Rose, you are trash!” Sophie's chest heaved up and down. Her complexion was poor. She shook Sky's arm again. “Sky, look at her... she crossed the line.”

As she spoke, tears of grievance surfaced in her eyes. Sky couldn't bear looking at her pitiful expression.

“Rose, let's chat alone.” Sky stopped Rose as she was about to enter the room.

Rose turned around slightly, facing Sky, smiled, charming and sincere. “Sister and brother-in-law have a separate chat?

That's not very appropriate, right?”

Sophie also grabbed Sky's arm immediately, and her eyes showed disagreement. “Sky...take me with you, okay? I am your wife, not an outsider. Is there anything I can't hear?”

She couldn't let Sky and Rose stay alone because that would only create opportunities for Rose.

“Don't worry. I will finish chatting with her soon. You wait for me in the bedroom or in the living room.” Sky patted the back of her hand twice with his palm so that she could relax. But Sophie felt guilty in her heart. Naturally she would not agree, but she couldn't find a reason fast enough to stop him. Sky wanted to let go of her hand, but she firmly grasped it and didn't want to let it go.

“Sky, my head is a little dizzy...I feel uncomfortable...”

Sophie tilted her body, weakly leaning against Sky.

Sky had to stretch out his hand and hold her soft body. “Are you okay?”

“Maybe I caught a cold...let's go home.” Sophie wanted Sky to leave with her.

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“I'll take you to the hospital.” Sky saw her stroking her forehead with her hand and frowning as if she was uncomfortable.

“No, it's just a bit of a cold. There's no need to get too many people involved. I'll be fine once I go back and take some medicine.” Sophie stretched out her arm and hugged his neck.

“Let's go back.”

Sky glanced at Rose, who turned to enter the bedroom and closed the door directly.

“Sky...” Seeing Sky looking at Rose's bedroom door and becoming absent-minded, Sophie called out to him twice.

Sky came back to his senses and helped Sophie downstairs.

In the bedroom, Rose walked to the balcony outside the floor-to-ceiling windows, admiring the lights in the distance. This time she would never let Sophie scheme against herself again.

Rose saw Sky help Sophie get into the car before him getting in the car and drive away from the Linder family villa.

He was still the same boy from her childhood, but he was no longer her boy.

Goodbye, her past, the boy from the past.

This night, Rose slept very well because her mood was very good.

When she got up, she changed into a nude-coloured shirt and a black pinstripe small suit. Her long hair was tied into a low ponytail with a strand of her. Together with elegant light makeup, she showed off her capable and beautiful side.

She went to her grandma's room and helped her grandma to the dining room to have breakfast. As soon as she sat down, Joy and Chandler came.

“Dad, mom, good morning.” Rose greeted them politely.

“Good morning to you and mom.” They responded.

Chandler picked up the newspaper on the table and Joy brought him the porridge. “Don't read the newspaper when you eat. It will affect your digestion and it's bad for your stomach.”

Joy spoke as she grabbed the newspaper in his hand.

“Don't take it away!” Chandler squeezed the newspaper and pulled in the opposite direction. “Big news!”

“What big news?” Joy asked.

“Bright announced that he is married and has been married for three years.” Chandler pulled the newspaper away and squinted slightly at the words on it. “And has received blessings from his family, so the so-called scandalous hostess in the parking lot isn't his girlfriend, but the real Mrs. Lee...”

“What? The Mr. Lee who came to wish mother a happy birthday is married, and it happened three years ago?” Joy was stunned.

“Yes. I didn't expect that he has been married for three years at a young age, and maybe one day it will be announced that his child is one year old.” Chandler folded the newspaper and put it down.

Joy took a sip of porridge and looked up at Rose, who was calm. She was not surprised at all. “Rose, aren't you close with Mr. Lee? You knew about his marriage, so you are very calm, right?” It should be disappointment.

If she had anything to do with Bright, she would be turning from a crow into a phoenix.

Fortunately, Bright was now married, so Rose had no chance anymore.

“Mr. Lee and I only had contact at work. How would I know about his personal affairs? I heard the news when dad was reading the newspaper. I don't know it earlier than you guys.” Rose still drank the porridge calmly.

Bright's method of clarification was to directly admit that she was Mrs. Lee in those photos, dispelling everyone's curiosity to dig deeper. She knew it a long time ago, but she couldn't say. She couldn't say that she was the woman in the photo, pretending to be Mrs. Lee. \_\_\_\_\_

Chapter 62 Scaring Your Suitor Away

“From the perspective of your work relationship, Mr. Lee should at least send you a wedding invitation so you can catch some good luck.” Joy picked up a piece of crystal dumpling and blew on it before putting it on the plate in front of Chandler.

“I'm also looking forward to it. There'll be food and drinks.” Rose ate the dumplings.

“Why doesn't this picture of Mrs. Lee show the front of her face? Plus, it's so dark. Who can see clearly? I wonder which woman is lucky to marry into the Lee family and become Mr. Lee's wife.” Chandler glanced at the newspaper beside him again.

“No matter who Mrs. Lee is, she is definitely not an ordinary person. Someone like Mr. Lee is like a dragon and someone who can match him would naturally be like a phoenix, a celebrity among the girls.” Joy looked at Rose on the opposite side from

time to time. "Rose, you and Mr. Lee have been in touch for a while. Why didn't you make use of your chance and let the Linder family benefit?"

"Mom, Mr. Lee is already married, so it's better not to say that. Besides, we are just working together, so don't think too much." Rose clarified her relationship with Bright.

"That's really a pity." Joy's brows and eyes showed "disappointment".

At this time, Jennifer spoke. "What's there to pity? Rose is great, what's there to worry about not finding someone better? Although I wanted to match Rose and Bright, it's just that they have no fate. Since there is no fate, we should look forward to the future, and there will be someone better."

"Grandma, let's not talk about this." Rose picked up a small dumpling for her grandma. "Enjoy it."

"I just want to say, I arranged for the eldest son of the Fan family to have dinner for me today. Make sure you dress up a little bit and surprise them." Jennifer looked at the dress Rose wore today. "You can't wear this. You should wear a dress, so you look cuter. Remember to change."

"Grandma, I'm going to work today." Rose chose to dress formally on the first day to make her look professional.

"You won't have too much work on the first day. In the afternoon, remember to arrive on time, otherwise grandma won't talk to you again." Jennifer appeared serious.

"Yes." Rose didn't dare disobey.

Rose drank the last sip of porridge. "Grandma, take your time. Call me if there's anything up. I'm going to work first."

"Yeah. Don't work too hard." Jennifer urged her.

Rose picked up the lemon yellow purse and got up. "Dad, Mom, I'll be leaving now."

"Chandler, don't you also need to go to work? You can give Rose a ride and pick her up when you come back. Remember." Jennifer looked at her son, who was still eating slowly.

Chandler wiped the corners of his mouth with a tissue. "Rose, I'll give you a ride."

And so, Rose did not refuse to get in Chandler's car.

The black Mercedes-Benz drove out of Linder's house, all the

way out of the villa area, towards the center of the city.

“Rose, the boy that grandma introduced to you should be quite nice. Make sure you seize the opportunity and don't let grandma worry.” Chandler spoke earnestly.

“I will, dad, don't worry.” Rose obediently replied.

When they arrived at YM Group's branch in City H, Rose got off the car.

It was her first day at a new company, so Rose was ten minutes earlier than when work started. She waited in the rest area until the general manager of the branch arrived. After that, she met with her new boss, Matthew Sue, under the guidance of the secretary.

Matthew wore an iron-gray suit. His face was a little rectangular-shaped and he wore rimless glasses. He was about forty years old or above. Although he wouldn't border on the handsome, he was still good-looking, especially after a few more glances.

Moreover, his appearance did not reflect his actual age at all. Although there were a few fine lines around the corner of his eyes, it did not affect his charm as a middle-aged elite man. On the contrary, men of his age were more masculine and attracted girls who liked middle-aged men.

“President Sue, hello. My name is Rose. I look forward to our working together.” Rose took the initiative to introduce herself and handed him the transfer letter with both hands.

“Miss Linder, hello. I have long been looking forward to meeting you.” Matthew took the transfer letter and put it down.

“Your future is full of promise given that you were able to become the main designer of City H Theater.”

## 6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

### These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

“It was a result of everyone's hard work. I dare not take the credit all by myself.” Rose sat down. “I will work hard in the future.”

“Head to the HR office to go through the formalities, and then familiarize yourself with your work. There will be a morning meeting later and you also need to attend.” Matthew summarized what Rose needed to do.

Rose completed the entry procedures under the guidance of the secretary, and then sat down in the office of design supervisor under looks of envy from everyone in the design department. In the face of everyone's scrutiny and speculation, she turned a blind eye.

There was indeed not much work on the first day, and Rose was not used to it.

When she got off work, she met Matthew again. "Where is Miss Linder going? I can give you a ride if you won't mind."

"I need to go to Country Hotel." Rose did not refuse. "If it's not the same way as Manager Sue, then I won't bother you."

"It just so happens that I also need to go to Country Hotel. Get in the car." Matthew invited her.

Rose opened the rear door and got into the car, keeping her distance.

"What is Miss Linder doing at Country Hotel?" He turned the steering wheel half a circle to the left with his right hand and drove into the main lane.

"Blind date." Rose was candid.

Matthew was a little surprised by her straightforwardness and glanced at Rose through the rear-view mirror. There was no special expression on her face, so it didn't look like she was forced.

"Ms. Linder is so beautiful but doesn't a boyfriend." This surprised Matthew.

"I have a 5-year-old daughter." Rose didn't bother to hide it.

"..." Matthew shook his head lightly. "Miss Linder really dares to say anything. Is this how you scared your suitors away?"

"Of course not, I really have a daughter." Rose's expression didn't show that she was joking at all. "That's why no one dares to pursue me. Of course, my daughter and I live happily and don't need a man. But my grandma thinks differently. I do this all to reassure the elderly."

"Miss Linder is very filial." Matthew guessed that Rose might be a divorced or widowed single mother.

She was good-natured and straight-forward. There were not many honest women like this, and she was very independent.

"My grandma has loved me very much since I was a child. Even if everyone doesn't believe me, she would still be on my side.

How can I ignore her feelings? And she's doing it for my own

good. I am willing to try things that make her happy.” Whenever Rose talked about her grandma, she would become a little moved and tears would fill her eyes.

“Ok.”

As they chatted, they arrived at Country Hotel.

“President Sue, thank you. Next time I invite you to dinner.”

Rose waved at him after getting out of the car.

“Miss Lin, you're too polite. But I'll remember about this meal.” Matthew stopped the car.

Rose saw Joy approaching as soon as she entered the hotel but did not see her grandma. “Where is grandma?”

She said that she would accompany her to meet her blind date.

Why wasn't she here?\_\_

Chapter 63 End the Blind Date as Soon as Possible

“Grandma suddenly didn't feel well, so she didn't come. I'll stay with you.” Joy explained.

“Grandma is unwell? What's wrong with her?” Worry appeared on Rose's face when she heard that her grandma didn't feel well.

“It's chronic. Don't worry too much.” Joy calmed Rose.

“No, I'm worried. I'm going to see grandma.” Rose turned to leave.

Joy stretched out her hand and stopped her, slightly displeased. “Grandma said that you should behave and bring her a grandson-in-law, and she will be much better. Besides, everyone from the Fan family is here. It wouldn't be appropriate if you just ran away.”

“I don't care that much. All I care about is grandma.” Rose wanted to withdraw her wrist.

But Joy held on tighter and did not let go at all. “Grandma is at home. She took the medicine and lay down. There is a family doctor at home with her, and Elena is also there. What are you worried about?”

“If you run back so capriciously and let all of your grandma's hard work go to waste, do you still have face to see grandma? You forgot what grandma said this morning?”

“Your blind date will only last as long as it takes to have a meal. After you eat and go back, grandma would be awake.



Wouldn't it be better for you to talk to her then? Otherwise, what are you going to tell grandma? You want to leave them and run away? Do you want to make her faint again?"

Although Joy's remarks used her grandma to force Rose, they also made sense.

It would indeed be inappropriate for her to run away and leave everything behind.

"Your dad arranged the Fan family upstairs. Don't let them wait too long." Joy finally let go. She knew that Rose heard her words and calmed down.

"Let's go." Rose took a deep breath in secret.

Only as long as it takes to have a meal – she would end the blind date as soon as possible.

"Why didn't you listen to grandma and change into a dress?" Joy only noticed Rose's professional attire and was a little speechless. "There is no time to buy clothes now. Let's go quickly."

"In fact, this is not bad." Rose didn't think there was any problem.

Sometimes the fate between people was not determined by a dress.

Rose followed Joy upstairs and headed into the first suite on the corner of the second floor.

Joy opened the door and led Rose into the suite.

The Fan family and her father Chandler were already sitting at the table and chatted.

When everyone saw Rose's arrival, their eyes fell on her.

"Let me introduce, my eldest daughter Rose. Rose, this is Mr. Fan, Mrs. Fan, and their son Timothy." Chandler stood up.

"Mr. Fan, Mrs. Fan, hello." Rose appeared easy-going.

"Mr. Linder, your daughter is so beautiful and easy-going."

Mrs. Fan praised Rose.

Joy and Chandler looked at each other. It seemed that their first impression of Rose was very good.

Indeed, after all, Rose born with a cute face, so many people had liked her since childhood.

"Thank you for your praises, Mrs. Fan." Joy said politely.

"Rose, young people should sit together so you guys can chat."

Rose was arranged to sit next to Timothy, and she smiled

politely at Timothy beside her.

This smile was brilliant in Timothy's eyes, as if the sun was shining. What a stunning woman, even her smile was so touching. "He...hello." Timothy stammered, staring at Rose, who was so beautiful as if she came out of a painting.

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Rose felt that the man's eyes were a little too much, a bit lustful and a bit greedy, which made her feel nauseous. It was just that her self-cultivation allowed her to restrain herself well, as she pretended to sit up straight without paying attention.

However, she could still feel that Timothy's gaze seemed stuck to her body and she couldn't get rid of it.

The parents of the Linder and the Fan family looked at them, and they seemed very satisfied.

But Rose didn't really want to meet a man through blind date. She was just here to get things over with because of her grandma.

Chandler asked the server to bring the dishes, and soon a dazzling array of dishes arrived on the round table.

"Timothy, pour some wine for Rose." Mrs. Fan beckoned to her son. "You are a man, so you should take care of the girl."

"Mom, I know." Timothy picked up the red wine and poured it for Rose.

Chandler invited the Fan family to eat. Rose looked at the table full of food but had no appetite.

"Timothy, pick up some food for Rose."

"Okay, pick up food." Timothy picked up a piece of chicken wings and placed it in Rose's bowl, and then picked up beef...

Rose couldn't eat it on-time, and soon there was a hill in the plate in front of her.

"There's no need. It's too much. Why don't you eat?" Seeing that he was going to pick up more food for her, Rose became a little "panicked".

"Rose, eat more." Timothy chuckled. His gaze as he snuck looks at her body was too perverted.

Rose lowered her head and took a sip of soup.

"Kids, don't just eat. You can chat about anything, hobbies,

work, and all that.” Joy saw that Rose had nothing to say and seemed unsatisfied.

But this was the blind date they carefully arranged for her.

How could they give up?

“Mom, I can't eat anymore, I want to go back to see grandma.”

Rose said suddenly, disrupting Joy's plan. “Mr. and Mrs. Fan, I have to take my leave. My grandma is sick at home, and I am very worried. I hope you could understand that my heart is worried.”

“Mrs. Linder is ill?” The Fans were surprised.

“Well, she fainted.” Rose continued.

“There is someone taking care of her at home, don't worry. Rose, why don't you go after dinner.” Joy persuaded Rose, while feeling panicked inside.

Her ultimate goal had not been achieved yet. How could she feel at ease without ensuring this blind date a success?

The suite door was pushed open, and Sophie's cheerful voice came, holding a glass of wine in her hand. “Mom, dad, sister, Mr. and Mrs. Fan, my name is Sophie. I am having dinner next door with Sky. I came over after hearing you guys are here.”

“Yes, we also attended the wedding of you and Sky.” The Fan parents said.

“Sister, grandma is okay. She asked me to tell you to dine with Mr. and Mrs. Fan. Don't worry about her.” Sophie raised the wine in her hand to Rose. “Sister, I wish you happiness.”

Everyone was here. It would be too immature of Rose if she didn't drink.

Rose reached out, took the glass from Sophie's hand, and put it down. “This isn't sincere enough.”

She took the wine from the table and added some more for Sophie.

She handed it back to her and clinked the glasses. “Thank you.”

Rose drank the wine first while Sophie drank the wine after hesitating for a second. It was just that there was something wrong with her expression yet Rose still caught it.

Chapter 64 Take Me Along

Rose saw Sophie's panic in her eyes, but she didn't make her move.

“Since my sister came late, she should be fined one more glass.”

Rose picked up the wine and poured it for Sophie.

Sophie looked at the once again half-full dark red wine, her face was worse than before. "Sister, uncle Fan and everyone won't mind."

"How can my sister be like this? Are you looking down on us by not drinking?" Rose glanced at Timothy beside her. Seeing that Rose was embarrassing Sophie, Joy naturally wanted to help her beloved younger daughter. "Rose, your sister can't drink a lot. Don't persuade her."

"Really? I heard that when my sister got married, she drank for the bridegroom. I think it's my brother-in-law who can't drink a lot, but my sister can." Rose came prepared and would not let Sophie off so easily.

"That...that was a special situation. Everyone knew that Sky's health wasn't good, and Sophie felt bad for Sky. She had to take more responsibility. She seldom drinks alcohol otherwise." Joy explained forcefully.

"I still remember several times when my sister got drunk at home and cried and made mother feel very distressed." Rose said what she had seen with her own eyes.

"Sister, why don't I remember such a thing? You can't talk nonsense about this, it will make uncle and aunt laugh. Besides, today, you are the protagonist, if someone to drink, it should be you and me." Sophie reached out to the wine to pour some for Rose.

But Rose stopped her hand and looked at Timothy on the side.

"You just had a drink with me to wish me happiness. Shouldn't you have a drink with Mr. Fan and wish him as well?"

"Oh, I know my sister is shy, so why don't Mr. Fan to offer her a drink first?"

Timothy also stood up, holding a wine glass in his hand and raising it to Sophie, with a complex light flashing across his eyes. "Miss Sophie, I will toast first."

He brought the glass to his mouth, and drank it without leaving a drop.

Sophie bit her lip slightly, and the hand that held the wine glass trembled slightly, but Rose still caught the slight change.

“Sister, Mr. Fan finished drinking and is waiting for you. You are being rude like this.” Rose's gaze was filled with smile. Sophie looked at Rose's smile, but she felt as uncomfortable as being stabbed with a thorn. She couldn't pull it out, but she still felt terrible.

In the end, Sophie could only drink the glass of wine. Since she drank a little urgently and was in a bad mood, she sat down and felt unwell.

Joy looked at Sophie as she placed one hand on her stomach and asked with concern. “Are you feeling very unwell?”

“It's okay.” Sophie shook her head, more because she didn't want to see Rose smile so brilliantly.

Five years ago, she finally won over Rose and threw this heavenly girl into the pit. Why would she come back five years later? And she came back to compete with her over everything. Sophie was not content. She just wanted to push Rose to the bottom of her life once again. She could only be happy and firmly grasp happiness once Rose could no longer get back up. While eating, the Fan parents and Linder parents both found excuses to leave. The purpose was to create opportunities for Rose and Timothy.

Sophie curled her lips and got up to leave but was stopped by Rose. “Sister, I don't feel well. Can you help me?”

Rose raised her hand and rubbed her forehead, looking troubled. “Why don't I help?” Timothy took the initiative.

“I don't want to bother Mr. Fan. My sister is here.” Rose rejected his kindness.

Timothy withdrew his hand and glanced at Sophie. “Then I will leave first.”

A light of craftiness flashed across Sophie's eyes, and she stepped forward to support her. “Sister, why don't I help you go to the lounge inside to take a rest.”

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“Thanks sister.” Rose was a little unstable and half-leaned on Sophie's body, deliberately pressing herself against Sophie, making her uncomfortable.

Rose didn't seem to be fat. But Sophie felt that Rose was so

heavy that it was very difficult for her to help her walk. Sophie complained in her heart until she helped Rose into a separate lounge in the suite, and she sat on the bed. Rose collapsed on the big bed and closed her eyes. Sophie, who had been spoiled since childhood, was extremely tired even though she didn't walk a long distance. She also sat down on the edge of the bed, flicking her arms while looking at Rose, who was sleeping on the bed. The evil thoughts in her heart grew stronger. Sophie moved her arm, stood up, looked at Rose condescendingly and sneered. But there were bursts of discomfort from her lower abdomen, as if there was a small flame burning. Then it burned vigorously little by little, and there was a gust of heat wandering through Sophie's body, making her feel thirsty wherever it went. This feeling was familiar yet unfamiliar at the same time, making Sophie fluster and short of breath. She stretched out her hand to grab her chest, panting. She must leave here. She was about to take a step forward but heard a voice from behind. "Sky...Sky...Don't go...I know you love me..." Sophie recognized that this voice only belonged to Rose. And what did she mean? She stared at Rose's slightly closed mouth with red eyes, and she became more irritable and uneasy with her physical discomfort. "Rose, Sky's name is not for you to call out! Not you!" "You can listen to me clearly. The person he loves now is me, and I am his wife." "You are dirty, and you have given birth to someone else's child. He won't love you anymore! No!" Sophie screamed with all her strength in the end, but her words did not arouse Rose's reaction at all. But she had exhausted her strength. Her knees became weak, her body was weak, and she fell to the ground. She was uncomfortable, so uncomfortable. Her whole body started to get hot, her forehead began to sweat, and her face became crimson. She was like a fish exposed to the sun on the beach, suffering

and uncomfortable.

She wanted water, water...

She knelt on the ground, climbed to the side of the coffee table little by little, reached out and took the glass jug to pour water into the glass. Her fingers were weak and trembling, so she knocked over the water. She ended up picking up the jug and drinking it directly with her mouth.

She drank half a jug of water, but it didn't work. She fell to the ground uncomfortably.

She...how could she drink that glass of wine. It was Rose's wine that had been drugged, but why was it her who was uncomfortable?

She stared at the ceiling and blinked weakly.

At this moment, Rose stretched and got up from the bed. She walked to Sophie's side, glanced at her, and turned to leave without saying anything.

Seeing that she was about to leave, Sophie spoke with difficulty and stopped her. "Rose, you can't leave me. Take me along." \_\_

Chapter 65 Find Someone to Help You

Rose looked at Sophie carefully. Now that Sophie sweated a lot, her dress was slightly damp, and her snowy skin was dyed scarlet, like a ripe and attractive peach.

Sophie's hands have already unbuttoned her upper body, revealing more skin, wanting to dissipate heat, but she didn't know how tempting she looked.

"Why should I take you with me?" Rose raised an eyebrow and asked back.

"I helped you just now." Sophie looked for a reason for her to help her.

"Oh, really? I need to take you with me because you helped me?"

Rose smiled coldly; her eyes were as calm as water. "Look at what you are now. How can I help you? Grandma is still at home waiting for me to report the result of the blind date, so I will leave first."

Rose stepped forward. Sophie bit her lip. "You stop right there!"

Rose didn't listen to her and took another step.

"Rose, it's fine if you don't want to take me with you. Give Sky a call and ask him to come find me." Sophie placed hope in Sky.

She knew she was drugged, and her body's reaction was getting stronger. She almost couldn't help but tear her clothes apart. As long as Sky came, everything would be fine, and she wouldn't suffer.

"Are you sure you want me to call Sky? You are not afraid I'll use your name and ask him to go to other places...such as a hotel or my room...hehe..." Rose's laughter was as crisp as a silver bell.

"How dare you!" Sophie's veins almost exploded out of anger when she heard Rose's words.

"What's there for me to be afraid of now?" Rose's eyes gradually froze like ice. "Do you think I am the same Rose, who trusted you entirely, letting you scheme against me?"

"I didn't scheme against you. It was your own decision. I didn't do anything." Sophie didn't admit that she had played a role in the past, adding fuel to the flame and removing all evidence.

"Then I suffered as a result of my own actions?" Rose looked at Sophie, who was still unrepentant, and she didn't feel sorry for her at all. "Now you are suffering as a result of your own actions, and I can't help you!"

Rose's glance like an arrow shot into her heart, making Sophie feel desperate.

"Rose... I was wrong." Sophie's attitude softened a little at this time. "It was Sky who didn't believe you and didn't listen to your explanation. And I didn't know about his proposal to me."

So she was also kept in the dark and was also a victim?

She really knew how to free herself from blame and make herself seem innocent.

"Sophie, you have a good tongue. Don't you know the reason that he didn't believe me and didn't listen to me to explain?" Rose returned and sat on the sofa gracefully.

She leaned slightly, looking at Sophie lay by her feet. She squinted slightly, and her gaze was cold. "Sophie, free yourself from blame so easily. Just like today, you wanted to



use your innocent face to scheme against me. You think you can embarrass me by bringing wine from outside and be safe and sound yourself? Do you think you can drug and ruin me again? Sophie, I don't know whether to call you naive or stupid. You really don't grow tired of this method!"

"It's a pity that I'm very wary, and I have learned to observe the details over the years. Your acting was too stupid. You had pride written all over your face. As long as I looked at you a bit more, I wouldn't get tricked. Sophie, what year is it now, why haven't you improved a little? It seems that Sky has protected you very well in the past five years. You are indeed a happy little woman."

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Rose smiled lightly, very soft and beautiful.

But in Sophie's eyes, Rose was like a devil. Words of Sky and happiness made her scalp numb.

She thought that it would be impossible for Rose to let her go today. Would it be the end for her?

"Sister, it was my bad. I lost sight of myself. Please don't bear petty grudges and please forgive me. If you can help me, I will definitely explain to Sky what happened five years ago when I go back and prove you innocent. Sister, what do you think?" Sophie's eyes were moist as she begged, as if she was sincerely repenting.

"If you do this, aren't you afraid that Sky will not want you, your marriage will be broken, and the happiness you wanted will disappear?" Rose reminded her. These were the things she cared about the most.

"I can only worry about so much now." Sophie lowered her brows and looked annoyed. "There are some consequences I need to bear."

Now, she was in dire straits. If she left here, in such situation, she was afraid that she would pounce on a man as soon as she saw one. Such consequences were not something she could bear.

She loved Sky so much. She would rather kill herself than lose herself.

Her body and her heart could only belong to the Sky she loved.

At the moment, the only way she could get out of the situation was to ask Rose for help. As long as she could overcome this obstacle, she could worry about the future later.

As long as she didn't give herself to someone else, there would be a way around everything else.

"Yes, you should bear the consequences. You don't deserve such happiness." Rose's words were clear, like a curse, giving Sophie a bad feeling.

Sophie stared at Rose's delicate and beautiful face. But Rose showed a smile as cold as ice, making Sophie's blood run cold, all the way to her chest.

"So I won't help you." Rose's cherry blossom-like lips let out words that disappointed her. "Sophie, you planted this yourself, so you should accept the result."

Rose slowly got up and took out her phone. Sophie grabbed her leg immediately. "Rose, what are you going to do?"

"I can see that you are very uncomfortable. After thinking about it, I decided to kindly help you find a man. Otherwise, as your sister, I can't stand watching you suffer..." Rose frowned slightly, looking helpless.

"Rose, dare you! If you dare to do this, I will never let you off. As long as I'm still alive, I will kill you!" Sophie gritted her teeth with hatred.

"Well, I'll see if you really have this ability." Rose kicked off Sophie's hand without mercy as she talked on the phone and walked away. "Is this brother Jones? Introduce me a man with good skills and get him to come here. I don't want someone handsome, the uglier the better. Of course, skills are the most important...Yes, desperately urgent..."

Sophie watched Rose disappear outside the lounge door and heard her voice get farther and farther away.

"Rose, you bastard!" Sophie wanted to move her body out, but she didn't have any strength. \_\_\_\_\_

Chapter 66 Let's Meet Again Next Time

Sophie bit her lip. Not only did she have to endure the growing intensity inside her body, but she also had to suffer the result of Rose scheming against her. She felt as if the pain was going to tear her apart.

How could her Sophie end up like this? She lay there, feeling

as if she had swallowed a bunch of fireballs and her pores were swelling, already hot enough to explode.

She began to tear up her dress, revealing more and more skin, dazzling white under the light.

There was light footsteps on the soft carpet. The black shadow moved towards her until it enveloped Sophie.

Sophie felt the loss of hope, staring at the person casting the shadow above. Her pupils dilated so much as if they were about to crack.

“Miss Linder, do you need me to help you?” The man said lightly and cheerfully.

“You...why are you here?” Sophie's chest heaved heavily. “Get out!”

“Why can't it be me?” Timothy slowly squatted down. “Do you really want me to get out? I think you need me very much now. How could you be willing to let me leave?”

“I don't need you at all. Get out!” Sophie shouted. “Get out of here.”

She was afraid that if she could not hold her control and she would pounce on him. If that happened, everything would be over.

“Sophie, are you still so stiff after all this?” Timothy laughed as he mocked her. He lifted her chin with a finger. “In a moment, I want to see if your mouth is hard or if your bones are hard!”

“How dare you!” Sophie's eyes were full of disgust towards him.

“Then open your eyes wide and take a good look at how I destroy your arrogance! Look at how you beg me to love you!” Timothy's tone was bold and forceful.

“Beast!” Rose's eyes reddened because of anger.

“I am a beast? You are soon going to beg the beast!” Being scolded by her made him even angrier.

“Hiss—” He waved his palm.

The shattered dress was even more ruined, but Sophie couldn't control her body as it became soft and hot by the flame of desire inside of her.

“Don't—” Sophie screamed, panicking. “Timothy, please don't do this!”

“Then what should I do? Leave you the beautiful and attractive Miss Sophie aside – how could I do that? Just let me treat you well.” Timothy's gaze lingered greedily on her collarbone.

“Timothy, you are going on a blind date with my sister. She is your girlfriend. How can you touch me? I am her younger sister.” Sophie tried to reason with him.

“Nothing was decided between us yet. She's not my girlfriend at all.” He snorted coldly.

“My parents will definitely facilitate this marriage. Marry her to you. She will not only be your girlfriend, but also your wife. You can sleep and hold her however you want.” Sophie assured him.

“That's what's going to happen later, and now... this is just what I want.” Timothy smiled wickedly.

“Timothy, my elder sister is single now. If you touch her, it won't matter, at most my parents will let you be responsible and marry her to you. I am Sky's wife. I have a husband. If you are disrespectful to me, not only my parents, but even the Tanner family will not let you go. Make sure you think clearly.” Sophie mentioned the Linder and the Tanner family to warn Timothy not to make the wrong choice.

“I thought it would be nice to get the elder sister if I can't get the younger sister, but she left without a problem. The younger sister stayed. It seems God already knew my thoughts and knew that the person I really wanted is you, so he gave me such a surprise arrangement. How can I reject the love of God, you see?” Timothy looked and took a deep breath. The fragrance from her moved him. “I want to try Mrs. Tanner and see how delicious she tastes like.”

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!  
A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More  
He has coveted Sophie for a long time and has used many methods to get close to her, but Sophie always refused him, not giving him a chance. She even scolded him and said that it was truly wishful thinking.

Sophie was pretentious and always satirized him.

Later, Sophie married Sky, which made him even unhappier. What was good about that sick man? How come she got married to that sick man instead of him, Timothy?

Revenge gradually filled Timothy's heart, and here came the opportunity.

He must let her know how wishful thinking turned into reality. Timothy stretched out his long arms, bypassing the back of her neck and under her knees, and picked her up and walked to the big bed.

Sophie was terrified but had to weakly rely on him. "Timothy, I'm giving you one last chance and you can still regret what you did. Otherwise, Sky will not let you off!"

"Do you dare to tell Sky about such a scandal? You'd only want to hide it. You shouldn't force yourself; your body will not be able to stand it. I feel bad." Timothy put her on the bed and became a little impatient.

Sophie wanted to struggle but did not have the power to. When Timothy pressed against her, the flame in her body crushed the last bit of reason.

Timothy bent and grabbed the soft lips he had longed for, and began to plunder Sophie endlessly.

It was as if a century had passed and the storm calmed...

Timothy got up from the bed contentedly, looking at the red marks on Sophie's snowy skin with satisfaction. "Sophie, wishful thinking turned into reality."

Sophie sat on the bed and held onto the quilt tightly, wrapping her up. Her hair was messy and her body was spotty. She was no more elegant as before.

Her eyes were red. "Timothy, I won't let you off!"

"I won't let you off, Mrs. Tanner. Let's meet again next time—"

Timothy said proudly as he wore his shirt.

"No next time!" Sophie interrupted him sharply.

"You will, how can your sick husband satisfy you. Am I not stronger than him? You were very enthusiastic towards me just now." Timothy mocked Sky endlessly. He pointed to the scratches on both sides of his ribs. "You see, this is proof of your love for me."

"Shut up!" Sophie picked up the pillow and slammed it at Timothy. "I only love Sky. He is better than you!"

"It doesn't matter. There'll be plenty of time in the future."

Timothy was in a very good mood now, and he didn't care too much about her. "See you next time."

He picked up the phone and left.

Sophie looked at the messy bed, and then herself covered with scars, recalling her shameless cries when she was in Timothy's arms...

She held tight the quilt and started crying...

Her happiness was torn apart by Timothy and Rose. She hated them! \_\_\_\_\_

Chapter 67 What's Wrong

Rose returned to the Linder family villa and went straight to Jennifer's room.

Jennifer was already awake and leaned on the bedside, drinking from a glass. She saw Rose open the door.

"My Rose is back." Jennifer's kind-eyed, smiling face was full of deep folds, but she was so beautiful under the light.

Rose rushed into Jennifer's arms, hugged her, buzzing.

"Grandma."

The little girl's puppy dog eyes in her tone made her grandma love her even more.

"What's wrong with you?" Jennifer saw that Rose was acting like a child. "Were you bullied by the kid from the Fan family during dinner?"

"Grandma, who can bully me when you are here?" Rose took control over her somewhat complicated emotions and withdrew from her grandma's arms, sitting upright. "Why did you faint?"

"Grandma is too old and is not of use anymore." Jennifer comforted Rose. "But don't worry too much. People's health gets worse as they age."

"Grandma, you must take good care of yourself." Rose added in her heart, I only have you and Doris.

"Grandma definitely will. Grandma hasn't seen you get married and have children yet. How can grandma rest assured?" Jennifer smiled and took Rose's hand. "Grandma has to find a beloved person for you to rely on. Only then will grandma have the face to see your grandfather after closing her eyes."

"Grandma, you will live a long life." Rose looked at Jennifer's thin face and silently prayed for her and wished her good health. "Then won't I become an old witch? haha..." Jennifer tried to joke.

Rose also smiled. "Even so, grandma is the most beautiful one."

"What a sweet mouth. You make grandma really happy in her heart." Jennifer stared at Rose carefully with the warm light of the lamp. "What's your impression of the Fan family's kid? How was your conversation? Do you have any feelings? Can you guys start with being friends?"

Jennifer asked several questions in a row, which made Rose a little bit overwhelmed.

"Grandma, can I tell the truth?"

"Of course, although grandma really wants you to get married and have children, your feelings are the most important. Grandma still respects you. If this one is not good, we have other good men to try."

"Grandma, I felt that Mr. Fan was very perverted, especially the look in his eyes made me really uncomfortable. He is too greasy. Anyway, I don't think he is as good as grandma said."

Rose elaborated on her first impression of Timothy while observing Jennifer's expression.

Jennifer listened very carefully, and the more she heard, the more she frowned. "How could this be? I have seen the Fan family's kid. He is tall and handsome. He speaks politely and does things well. How could he be the way you said? That's totally two different people."

Jennifer was contemplative, thinking about the reason.

"Could it be that when he saw me, he pretended to be polite and self-cultivated? He wanted to fool an old woman like me? A fair face may hide a foul heart!" Grandma came to this conclusion after thinking for a while and spoke angrily. "I'm going to ask the old lady of the Fan family about the situation. How could they deceive us?"

"Grandma, don't be angry, maybe I feel wrong. We won't see this person in the future, so don't go to grandma Fan." Rose persuaded Jennifer not to reason for her and not to hurt their relationship.

"Grandma believes that you don't misread people. We can't be bullied by them for nothing." Jennifer didn't want to let go. Rose couldn't dissuade her grandma. She could only watch her call grandma Fan, with sullen look on her face.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More  
A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

“Hey, Sherry, you said that your grandson is handsome, tall, polite, and has a good character, but today he was totally different from how you described him. What’s going on?”

Jennifer controlled her emotions and asked kindly.

“How come? How can my little grandson be so bad as you say?”

Sherry denied over the line. “And my grandson hasn’t come home yet. Where did you hear about him being bad?”

“Not home?” Jennifer looked at Rose suspiciously. “Didn't they go home after the meal? Did he go to his friends? My granddaughter has been back for a while.”

“No. I asked him to come back after dinner and tell me. He listens to me the most...Mark, are you back?” Sherry, who was on the phone, saw her grandson walk into the living room, and then spoke to Jennifer. “I’ll call you back after I ask him about the situation.”

Sherry hung up the phone and waved to her eldest grandson, Mark.

“Come here, grandma has something to ask you. It's very important.”

Mark had to walk over and sit on the single-person sofa.

“Grandma, did you want to ask about the blind date?”

“Yes, she is the granddaughter of grandma Linder, a good sister of your grandma. How did it feel to have dinner with her today? I heard that she is pretty.” Sherry raised an eyebrow slightly.

Mark pursed his lips, just staring at Sherry.

“What kind of expression are you showing? Are you satisfied or dissatisfied? Say something.” Sherry was anxious.

“Grandma, I don't want to talk badly about people.” He replied.

“If you tell the truth, you are not saying bad things about people.” Her grandson was too serious.

Mark hesitated again and spoke. “The other party changed the place temporarily. I waited there for more than an hour, but she never showed up. I ordered a meal by myself and drove back slowly.”

“Didn't show up? How could that be possible, perhaps you didn't find the right place?”

“No.” He promised that he heard it right. “So grandma, blind dates aren’t unreliable. Don't bother with this again. I don't want to either. Everything is possible when fate arrives.”



Grandma, I'm tired, so I'm going upstairs to rest."

"Mark..." Sherry looked at the figure of her grandson heading upstairs, and she was also very puzzled. "What the hell is going on? Who is lying?"

Sherry also analyzed for a while and came to a conclusion that the other party must have ruined this blind date and she slandered her good grandson. She wanted to get justice for her grandson.

She called Jennifer back. "Jennifer, I introduced my precious grandson to you only because of your granddaughter, but your granddaughter never went! Besides, she went home and told you bad things about my little grandson? I tell you I seriously refuse to accept what you said!"

"My Rose is not this kind of person!" Jennifer retorted. "Your grandson is talking nonsense. He obviously saw someone, yet he said she didn't go. It can be seen that his character is not very good!"

"Why did she temporarily change from Country Hotel to Four Seasons Hotel?" Sherry snorted coldly. "You don't accept it; I don't accept it either! You want to slander my grandson, that's not going to happen!"

"I don't even more!" Jennifer and Sherry quarreled to protect their babies. "Your little Mark really is despicable!"

"Grandma, what is the name of Grandma Fan's grandson?" Rose felt something was wrong when she heard how Sherry referred to her grandson.

Chapter 69 The Proper Reason

"So this is the reason you didn't want to go on a blind date."

Jennifer saw through the cause and effect at a glance.

Rose knew she was wrong. She bent and dared not look at her grandma.

"I shouldn't be hiding it from you, but I didn't know how to tell you yet."

"Rose, how did you live these years? Did you never go abroad at all?" Jennifer felt sorry for her granddaughter.

"Grandma, I had a bit of hardship at first, but there were still many good people in this world, so I had a good time with Doris."

Rose recalled the days when she lived with Doris, feeling

painful yet happy.

Jennifer took the phone and looked at the pink little girl in the photo with two tall pony-tails on her head, a white skirt, and a red belt tied into a bow. White long-legged socks, small leather shoes, and pouted lips made her look very cute.

"Is this really your daughter?" Jennifer's wrinkled palm slowly stroked the photos. She still felt it unreal.

"Yes. Isn't she cute?" Rose looked at the photo next to her grandma.

"She's exactly the same as when you were a kid." The cloud of anger on Jennifer's face disappeared at this moment, and she smiled.

"So grandma is not mad at me for the sake of Doris?" Rose tried to please her grandma.

"How can it be that easy? You have been hiding something so big from your grandma for five years! I missed out five years of time with Doris! These five years, who will give me them back to me?" Jennifer pretended to be angry with a stern face.

"Grandma, I will bring you Doris tomorrow. Take a good look. Will you take a closer look?" Rose linked arms with her grandma. She started to act like a lovely child again.

"Yeah, you came back all by yourself, so what about Doris? You left her in City Y by herself? Who will take care of her? Aren't you worried? What kind of mother are you?" Jennifer sighed, expressing her anxiety.

"Grandma, don't worry, I have already taken Doris to City H. She is at Nora's place. She eats well and has fun and sleeps well." Rose had a video call with Doris before going to bed last night.

"With the Cooper girl?" Jennifer turned to look at Rose beside her. "Then you go and pick her up now. How can our family's child live at someone else's place?"

"Grandma, it's quite late. Children go to bed early, so we can't just go and wake her up." Rose showed the time to Jennifer.

"Plus, you just fainted today, and your complexion and you haven't recovered. Have a good night's sleep today, and you'll be refreshed. Tomorrow I will definitely bring you Doris to let you see her."

Jennifer thought that Rose was right. Her poor complexion might scare the child.

Although she had a strong desire to see the child, she could only bear with it.

“Okay, lie down and sleep well.” Rose helped her grandma, laid the soft pillow flat, and let her lie down. “I will be with you.”

“Rose, who is Doris’ father?” Jennifer was still curious. “Is he really gone?”

“Grandma, he is just an ordinary person. When we were preparing to get married, we discovered that he was in the late stage of illness. He didn't want to burden me, so we didn't get the certificate. He passed away, and at that time, I was just pregnant with Doris.” Rose made up a white lie to comfort her grandma.

But Bright's face floated in her mind, which made her feel very guilty.

She could only say sorry in her heart. She was just talking nonsense that shouldn't be taken seriously.

“I didn't elaborate on this matter for Doris. I just said that her father became the biggest and brightest star in the sky.”

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More  
He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Jennifer understood this was how adults always coaxed children. “You’ve really suffered.”

“Grandma, I didn't suffer. I am really content having you and Doris with me.” This was what Rose felt like in her heart.

Jennifer fell asleep. Rose withdrew from the bedroom and opened the door.

She went back to the bedroom upstairs and took her pajamas to take a shower.

She was so comfortable after taking a bath that she was energetic and just lay in bed when her phone rang.

She picked up the phone, and it turned out to be Bright.

They hadn't been in touch for a long time since the last time they were in a conflict because of Doris.

“Mr. Lee, hello.” Rose maintained her usual brisk tone. “Do you need anything?”

“Ms. Linder, you’ve seen the news, right?” Bright's voice was

faint.

"Yeah." She said softly, not knowing what he meant.

"About the last time my father said he wanted to invite your parents to dinner – have you thought about it?" What Bright said was like an atomic bomb to Rose's heart, so powerful that she was shocked to the point that she couldn't recover.

"Mr. Lee, we are just a fake couple. How can we let our parents have a meal together?" Rose touched her forehead in pain. "I also said that I'll only help you once. Please resolve the problem of our parents dining together by yourself, Mr. Lee." Her tone became bold and she refused strongly.

"Ms. Linder, you weren't helping me last time. We were in a cooperative relationship of helping each other." Bright's voice corrected her loudly. "You helped me solve the problem on my father's side, and I helped you solve the danger of you being exposed. Besides, you also a daughter, if it involved her... I think that would be the last thing you want to see. So in general, I helped you more than you helped me."

"Mr. Lee, since you know that my daughter is my bottom line, then you should know that if you dare to hurt her, I will not let you off even if I need to risk my life." This was her warning to him.

Although she did not believe that Bright would hurt Doris, she also did not want to be controlled by him all the time, and she did not want to get involved with him and worry every day about losing Doris.

"Is Ms. Linder angry?" Bright felt it through the phone.

"I suggest that Mr. Lee find the real Mrs. Lee and go back and apologize to the head of the Lee family. Why make things difficult for an ordinary person like me?" Rose relaxed her tone.

"It seems that Miss Linder really won't be there?" Bright curled his lips. He already had an answer in his heart, but he still wanted to ask once.

"Yes, I won't be there." Rose affirmed. "Because such a lie will one day be exposed. It's better to treat your family with honesty and a better attitude. Elder Mr. Lee will not blame you anymore."

"It seems that I have to give you a proper reason to be there." Bright said playfully, making Rose uneasy.

“Mr. Lee, what do you want to do? Or what reason do you have to make me attend?” She felt her heartbeat quicken.

Chapter 70 I Have a lot of Time for You

Rose didn't know why her heart was beating so fast. It was not a feeling of love, but a feeling of fear.

She really didn't understand what Bright wanted to do and why he had to do it.

Obviously, He had a real Mrs. Lee. Why couldn't he invite her out to see his parents? Instead, he made her pretend and now he wanted her to continue faking it?

He could continue acting, but she couldn't anymore!

“Mr. Lee, I told you last time that I am married—” Rose was interrupted by him before she finished speaking. He heard Bright's low and magnetic voice. “Ms. Linder, don't mention the person who turned into a star.”

“...” Rose rolled her eyes indecently. “I mean it, whether you believe it or not.”

“I believe it, and I even know who he is.” Bright followed her words but made Rose more nervous.

He actually knew who her mysterious husband was?

Rose's eyebrows furrowed gently, like thin creases on white lily petals. “You investigated me again?”

The thought of Bright using his power to invade her privacy made her feel disgusted.

Could people with money and power play like this?

In front of him, she was like a transparent person who had been stripped naked by him. She had been seen by him, so she had no privacy at all.

“Ms. Linder, I don't investigate everyone, and there are some things that do not require me to investigate.” Bright explained indirectly that he did not investigate her at all.

Rose didn't entirely believe Bright's words. If he didn't investigate, how could he know who her husband was?

Or was he bluffing?

“Ms. Linder can't say who your husband is. Perhaps you've never met your husband? You don't want to know who he is?” He continued asking her when he didn't get a response.

“No.” Rose affirmed.

Anyway, it wouldn't be long before they divorced. She and her husband were legally related. It was a contractual relationship between her and her husband, without feelings and children.

She really wanted to find out who that person was before divorcing.

“Ms. Linder is really straightforward. If your husband knew, don't you think he would be sad.” Bright sighed lightly, as if he was feeling sorry for Rose's husband. “Ms. Linder is really cruel.”

“Mr. Lee, this is my business and has nothing to do with you. And this kind of thing is not something you can interfere with as an outsider. I hope you can stop.” Rose really didn't feel cruel. How could it hurt when there were no feelings?

“I've made it clear. If there is nothing else, that's it. I'm sleepy.” Rose wanted to rest early. She needed to devote herself to work tomorrow.

“Alright, we will discuss when we meet again tomorrow.” Bright nodded lightly and didn't mind Rose's cold rejection.

“See you tomorrow?” Rose raised her voice. “Mr. Lee, don't you understand?”

Then what was the point of everything she just said?

Or perhaps he, Bright, simply had a brain problem. Then how did he manage a huge company like HY Group?”

“If you are in a hurry, we can meet and discuss right now.”

Bright said, sounding overwhelming, as if everything was in his control.

“Where are you?” Rose got up and ran to the balcony outside the floor-to-ceiling windows to look away, fearing that he would drive to her house again like last time.

It was night, the lights were dim and the shadows of the trees were mottled...as if no one was there.

“It doesn't matter where I am. What's important is that as long as you want to see me now, I will appear right away. For you, I have a lot of time. We can talk slowly.”

Oh my! Was this what the cold Bright said?

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

He usually didn't look like the socializing type, but now he made her weak with his words.

The person talking to her on the other side was probably a fake Bright.

His words really made her unable to answer... she didn't even notice that her bright white ears were tinted with a light crimson.

"Rose? Asleep?" She hadn't spoken for a long time, and he called her.

Rose was worried about how to answer his words. Suddenly, her eyes turned slightly, and she moved the phone away from her ears before speaking. "Hello...hello? Mr. Lee, what did you say...hello... the signal is not good..."

Then she clicked the end of the call button and turned off the phone.

Hugh...

She held the phone in front of her chest and exhaled nervously, his soft words still echoing in her ears.

The corners of her lips curled slightly, and then she put on a straight face, hum, she didn't want to see him and wished him could stay as far away as possible.

He couldn't call her now. She had to sleep well and planned to worry about everything else tomorrow.

Rose closed the floor-to-ceiling windows and returned to the room, went to bed and turned off the lights.

There were still many things to do tomorrow...

Early the next morning, while eating breakfast, Joy received a call. Because of what the other party said, her expression changed and the spoon in her hand fell into the porridge bowl in front of her with a "clink", splashing the porridge out.

"Don't worry, I'll come right away." Joy quickly pushed aside the chair and got up, but accidentally kicked her foot, which made her gritted her teeth in pain.

Chandler looked at Joy in a panic: "What are you doing? What happened?"

"You come with me." Joy pulled up Chandler.

"I haven't finished my meal yet." Chandler took a bite of the bun in his hand.

"What else do you care about besides eating, hurry up." Joy

grabbed the half of the bun in his hand and glanced in Rose's direction without a trace.

Chandler got up and picked up the stolen bun and put it in his mouth, leaving with Joy reluctantly.

After they left, Jennifer finally spoke. "What can make them panicked like that."

"Grandma, there are some things we can't control. We just need to be happy every day." Rose just took a look at Joy and was more or less clear in her heart that it was about Sophie.

It seemed that something must have happened to Sophie, otherwise Joy would not panic like that.

"Well, you must remember to bring Doris back to me today." Jennifer reminded her.

"Okay. I'll go to Nora's place after work." Rose remembered. She also wanted Doris to be by her side as soon as possible.

"Why don't you ask for a leave today, go now, I want to see Doris immediately." Jennifer was worried.

"Grandma, it won't be appropriate to ask for a leave after I just went to work for a day, right?" Rose said, as if her grandma was making things difficult for her. "It's just a few hours anyway. Just bear with it a little bit."

Jennifer could only sigh lightly and replied cutely. "Okay, then."

Rose kissed her grandma's face and then picked up her purse and went to work.

As soon as she walked out of the gate of Linder's villa, she saw a black Bentley car parked there.

What in front of her seemed familiar. \_\_\_\_\_