

Come on Daddy!

Chapter 81 A Long Way to Go

Rose didn't understand how can there be such a perverted and domineering person as Bright.

"Hu...husband." She was really afraid that he would kiss her again, so she could only blurt it out.

Looking at her lovely appearance full of desire for survival, listening to her cherry-like mouth calling out this address, Bright grinned contentedly.

But such a smile in Rose's eyes was to let her very uncomfortable.

However, now her arm could not twist her thigh, so she could only act according to the situation.

"Now can you let go of me?" Rose pleaded in a low voice.

A wise man does not fight when the odds are against him. She had to escape from the present.

"I will let you go today. If you dare to hurt your own husband next time..." He slightly bit on her white neck, full of deterrent.

Bright took back his arm circling her. Rose was happy when she got free, but she couldn't let herself behave obviously.

She slowly got up and returned to her seat.

She took a deep breath and ate as if nothing had happened.

Bright was mute. He picked up the soup to drink.

The two were speechless, as if they hadn't kissed passionately just now.

When Elena came in, what she saw was their peaceful appearance.

She came over with a plate of cut fruit, "Mr. Lee, Miss Rose, this is what Mr. Linder asked me to bring to you."

"I'm full." Bright put down chopsticks gently.

Rose had just experienced a moment of terror, and didn't have the appetite.

After dinner, Rose and Bright returned to the living room. The

latter recovered to the usual cold and ascetic appearance, and said goodbye to Chandler in a reasonable manner. Grandma had already returned to her room to rest, and Rose would do it for Bright.

“Manager Lee, it’s not good enough to greeting you.” Chandler turned to Rose, “You see Manager Lee off.”

“Mr. Lee, please.” Rose held over Doris, “Doris, let’s send uncle off.”

“It’s dark outside. Can’t uncle stay here? We have a lot of room here.” Doris talked children talk.

“If Mr. Lee doesn’t mind, I will let servant to clean up the room for you.” Chandler was naturally happy with such a reminder.

If Bright could stay in the Linder family for one night, how glorious was Chandler. If it spread out, others will only look up to him, and even flatter him.

“No need.” Bright refused. But the following words made Rose frightened, “the future will be long.”

Rose earnestly wished Bright to leave immediately, “dad, it’s late, Mr. Lee is inconvenient to drive.”

“Our family will always welcome Mr. Lee to come here often.” Chandler didn’t urge him to stay.

Rose sent Bright out of the door. Because Doris was on the spot, there was no way for Bright to give a parting kiss to Rose.

“Handsome uncle, Drive carefully.” Doris hugged Bright, “I will miss you.”

“I will miss you too.” Bright’s voice just faded away, his sight fell on Rose’s face.

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In the dim light of night, Bright’s eyes were deep and bright, just like the most shining star in the sky.

Rose always found that Bright had something to say. Was this the Bright who Rose was familiar with?

Bright drove away. In the end he disappeared. Rose still looked at the disappearing place of the car.

Don’t know why, when he was around her, she thought he was superfluous and hateful; but when he left, she felt a sense of lost that could not be explained clearly.

Was she loath to part with him?

Impossible, she didn't have a tendency to be abused.

"Mum, uncle has gone far away. Let's go home." Doris pulled Rose's hand and said.

Rose took back her thoughts and shook her head. She must have a brain problem before she felt unused to it.

"Let's go." Rose took the hand of Doris to go home.

Chandler was sitting in the living room; it seemed like he was waiting for Rose and had something to talk to her.

"Doris, you go upstairs first, mother will come soon." Rose sent Doris away from everybody's eyesight. "The third room on the left."

Doris was obedient, not asking too much, "then I wait for you." Rose nodded and motioned her to go.

Doris came before Chandler, "good night, grandpa."

Doris obediently went upstairs, and Rose watched her disappear in the corner with her eyes, then she sat down, "Dad, what's the matter?"

"She is the child you born five years ago." Chandler's tone was affirmative.

"Yes." Rose generously admitted.

"It's ok if you come back. Why bring her back? The Linder family has lost face because of you. Now that Sky and Sophie have married, they will come back at any time, what will Sky think when he see this? Just remind him what happened five years ago?"

Chandler put on a stiff face and accused Rose of being ignorant.

"She is my daughter. It is not wrong for her to come home with me." Rose asked in reply to her father, "Besides, why should the child be involved in the affairs of adults? Doris is innocent!"

"If you don't want her to get involved, you shouldn't have come back! Why don't you stay in the City Y all the time?" Chandler took a sip of the tea, but found that the water was cold, bitter and hard to drink, and could only vomit it out.

"Or you can go to the City H. You don't need to come back to live in the Linder family. You live outside, and I allow you to come back every week to accompany grandma, is that okay? Why do you insist on living in? You want to block our hearts, don't you?"

"You just care about Sophie." Rose sneered, "no matter what she

did wrong, right?”

“She is more sensible and filial than you. What can she do wrong? You are not qualified to say Sophie with your own stain!”

Chandler put down his tea cup and stared at Rose.

This morning he didn't go with Joy to find Sophie, because the company had an emergency and he left midway, so he did not know Sophie had an accident.

“Dad, one day I will prove you wrong, ultimately wrong.” Rose had not substantial evidence now, and dare not to venture to talk of Sophie. “So long as grandma is alive, Doris and I will be with her every day. Dad, now you can drive us away, you might as well accept the fact so that you may feel better in your heart.”

“Dad, it's late, you'd better go to sleep.” Rose stood up after saying that.

“Rose, grandma can't protect you for life. I'm the head of the Linder family. If you still want to live with that girl in our family, you have to listen to me.” Looking at his stubborn daughter, Chandler had some meaning in his sayings.

Rose was clever, she immediately understood the hint of his father's saying, “Dad, what do you want me to do?”

Chapter 82 Let Her Get Married

Chandler picked up the kettle on the table and poured some hot water into the teacup.

“Get married.”

Rose stood in place, and then sat down again. There was no surprise or fear on her face, but only a faint smile. “Who will I marry?”

“Timothy Fan.” Chandler plucked the tea leaves floating on the water with the tea cover, sipped the hot tea, and his heart warmed up. “And you have to take the initiative to tell grandma that you want to marry him, only him will you marry, no others.”

Grandma would never accept a spoiled young master like Timothy Fan, so Rose was chosen to persuade her grandma.

Her father racked his brains to push her into the fire.

Rose knew that it would be such a result. Although she had already known her parents' ruthlessness, and she was not as painful as being abandoned by them five years ago, she still

had a trace of pain.

These were her parents, who wanted very much her to disappear forever.

She still had a slight of hope for them, but after they forced her to choose Timothy, she really didn't have any hope.

Her heart was filled with nothing but ice.

"Why is he? Doesn't father know what kind of person he is? He is idle and women-greedy. Is such a man father choosing for his daughter? Hadn't father thought that if I would be happy to marry him?" Rose kept the smile on her face and spoke softly. She talked politely with her father with no emotion.

"Rose, the ugly things you did had shamed the Linder family and brought bad reputation to you. Do you think you are still a pretty girl? Not only is your private life unclean, you don't even know the birth father of your child. Your situation now is not good enough, isn't it?"

"Do you think you are still qualified to pick? Do you think the excellent men will marry a woman with a child? Although Timothy is not good at all, he has never been married. If you marry him, you are the first wife and a part of the Fan family. He shows no cold-shoulder to you, what else you want."

"Manager Lee is a handsome, talented young man with good family background. He has already been married. Even if not, Sophie doesn't qualified to mate Manager Lee even if she had not married Sky. I'm afraid you are just dreaming."

Rose had been listening quietly. She thought that if she tells the truth that she is Mrs. Lee, Chandler will be foaming at the mouth and faint away.

"Rose, you should wake up. Timothy is chosen by your mum and me as much as we can. Don't be unkind. If you marry him obediently, everything will be easy. If not, it's all over to talk."

Chandler stared at Rose and observed her expression.

She was calm and unhurried, he couldn't understand her.

"Dad, the one grandma chose for me is Mark Fan, who belongs also to the Fan family." Rose mentioned the person, "he is better than Timothy Fan. Since he is willing to have a blind date, he is willing to accept such me. Now that there must be

marriage and it must be married to the Fan family, why not choose Mark Fan, instead of Timothy Fan.

“Mark Fan is pretty good, but his parents died early, and Grandma Fan cannot protect him all his life. In the future, the Fan family must be in the hand of Timothy Fan’s father. If you marry Mark Fan, you will suffer a lot. We are all for your good.” Chandler made up his reasons and lied without blinking his eyes.

Rose knew clearly that if it was not profitable with Timothy’s father, how she could have to be like this.

“I will think about it.” Rose did not refuse directly and also did not accept. First she just coped with him like that, in order not to press him into corner.

“Good.” Chandler also gave her time, “if Timothy Fan dates you, you should agree. Don’t promise on the face, and play another behind the back.”

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“Ok, it’s up to you.” The smile of Rose is deepened. “Then I go upstairs first.

Chandler nodded. Rose walked upstairs slowly until she entered the bedroom. Having played tired, Doris had been asleep on the big bed, a few strands of hair glued to whose forehead.

Rose cleared up Doris and helped her covered her quilt.

After taking a bath, she leaned against Doris, looked down at her lovely sleeping face and laughed from the inner heart.

“Baby, mother will protect you well.”

There were too many things in Rose’s heart and she was not sleepy at all.

At this time, Jane sent her a video call, and it was the time when she exactly wanted to contact Jane. It seemed that their hearts beat in unison.

“Rose...” Jane wrinkled her face after seeing Rose. “How have you being these days since you went back?”

“It definitely has difficulty. But I can solve it.” Rose was not afraid to face the road ahead at all. Even if it was thorny, she had to chop out a road, “Don’t worry about this. I am not who I was five years ago.”

“Well, if there is something, tell me, not hind in the heart.

Maybe I cannot help you, but I can be a good listener.” Jane cheered her on.

“Sure. How have you been recently, still dating?” This was Jane Smith’s parents’ persistence.

“Yes, this time I met an extreme man. He doesn’t have a local account and loathe my low salary. He demands that he would take care of the money after marriage. Damn it!” Jane was extremely angry, “my mother is totally hoodwinking me.”

Rose gave a mean smile, in exchange for Jane’s reproachful eye. Rose stopped laughing, “My grandma is also making a blind date for me. My scum father and mother are also not being idle; they even found a spoiled young master for me. Just now they had forced me to marry. My father even said I extravagantly hope the handsome and talented young man like Bright!”

“Isn’t Mr. Lee married?” Jane also saw the news, “Rose, I want to ask you a question. Don’t you feel a bit lost when Mr. Lee married another woman? He is dad of Doris, and the man who had a one night relationship with you.”

“No.” Rose shook her head firmly.

“You are not a pity at all?” Jane was obviously lost, “Such an extremely good man is already someone else’s husband. It’s heartache just thinking about it.”

“You don’t agree that I have an intersection with him, isn’t it?”

“But after I got in touch with Mr. Lee, I found that I had thought too bad of him. I support you now; you can give Doris a complete home. But it’s too late to say that. He is someone else’s husband.” Jane was very sorry, “I shouldn’t object to it before. Maybe you two have been success.”

“It’s not too late.” Rose raised her eyebrows to Jane over the video. Her mysterious appearance aroused her curiosity.

“What do you mean? You want to be a mistress? Or you want to use Doris as bargaining chip to seize back Mr. Lee?” Jane’s eyes gradually gathered with panic, “Rose, don’t get muddle-headed!”

Chapter 83 Try To Love Him

Jane Smith was worried about her close friend and afraid that she would do something earth-shattering.

Against Bright, perhaps Rose would be in an unfavorable

situation, Jane thought.

"I don't think so. You're thinking too much." Rose shook her head with laughing, while Jane Smith was chirping.

Hearing that, Jane was relieved holding her chest and said, "That would be better. Anyway, you want to have nothing to do with him. Since he's married, your life won't be involved with him anymore."

"Jane, actually I, he..." pausing, Rose hesitated to tell her friend the relationship between her and Bright, "Our relationship is getting more and more complicated."

Jane Smith was confused, frowning, "Rose, what do you mean?" You are a little muddled, aren't you? Mr. Lee is married. And you don't want to have anything to do with him. How can it be more and more complicated?"

"Oh, I know. Mr. Lee forced you to be his mistress..." Jane guessed so cautiously that Rose would not get mad.

"No." Rose denied, "How could it be like this? Your imagination is really outlandish."

Jane nodded, "Mr. Lee is so handsome and wealthy that a lot of women would like to hit on him. How can he compel you! So, what happened to you guys?"

"I see. Does he know that he is the real father of Doris? So, it is natural that the relationship between the birth parents gets closer." Jane affirmed.

"No." Rose shook her head calmly.

"What is it?" Out of curiosity, Jane pleaded with Rose, "Tell me what happened to you guys, please."

Rose cleared her throat, staring at Jane who is anxious and curious, "Well, don't be surprised."

"OK." Jane listened so carefully that she would not miss anything important.

"Jane, in fact, I am Mrs. Lee." Rose told her the truth.

Hearing that clearly, Jane was surprised and stunned for two minutes, and then she screamed!

Rose felt a headache and stuffed up her ears with her hands while Jane was screaming.

"Rose, what are you talking about?" Jane said thrillingly.

"I am Mrs. Lee, the wife of Bright Lee." Rose repeated it seriously and clearly.

"Why? Give me a second, I need to calm down." Jane was even more in panic than Rose when she knew that she got married with Bright.

After calming down, she asked Rose in confusion, "You mean, Bright is that guy you marry in a contract! So, he is your Mr. Mystery?"

"Yeah." Rose nodded seriously, "Jane, listen to me..." Then she told Jane what happened to them.

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"Oh my God? It is so fantastic." Hearing that, Jane still thought it was not true.

Rose sold her marriage to cure her daughter, Doris, but signed a marriage contract with Doris's real father.

It was so dramatic even that there was no such soap like this.

"In fact, it's not so bad. At least you three could live together a happy life now. It is the best for Doris because she has mom and dad." Jane said. Jane Smith believed that it was lucky for Rose Linder to sign that contract. "Maybe it's your fate."

"However, it is over soon." Rose told the cruel fact to Jane, "We are gonna divorce in a month, according to the contract."

"Yeah, your three-year marriage is due." Jane Smith thought that too, "So what are you gonna do?" Divorce or not?"

"I don't have rights to refuse from the beginning to the end. He is the last one to decide whether we are divorced or not."

Rose said reluctantly when glancing at her daughter, still asleep.

"Rose..." Jane Smith said, "I think Mr. Lee doesn't want a divorce since he released his marriage in public. As the president of HY Group, if he gets divorced after announcing he's married, it does do harm to the images of himself, the Lee family and even HY Group. So, some wealthy couples would not to divorce even if they don't like each other, but they would choose to maintain this marriage for the public image."

"So what?" Rose sighed, "But it's not what I want."

Even if she couldn't find Mr. Right at the end of her life, she would not spend the rest of her life in this marriage without love.

"Rose, Doris just found her father. She is so fond of Mr. Lee that she seemed to think Mr. Lee as her real father. And Mr. Lee cares about her so much. It is sincere for him to care about the child that is unrelated to him, even if she is his real daughter. What does he want by doing such things?"

"So, I'm not going to tell Doris about my marriage with Bright, and it would not change anything after divorce. He's still just her Uncle Lee." Rose didn't want to disappoint her child.

"Rose, just have a try, for Doris."

Jane changed her attitude to Bright completely, not rejecting but accepting.

As a mature man, it's great to see his tolerance and compassion.

"How am I gonna do?" Rose asked.

"Try to give Doris an intact family by accepting, understanding and even falling in love with Mr. Lee. Your family of three will never be broken, if you love each other. It's perfect, isn't it?" Perhaps it was the best result.

"I don't want to be in love anymore." Rose was dead at heart.

"Rose, you are a fool when you give up your happiness for that brute and bitch!" Jane knew that Rose rejected the love thanks to her heartbreak five years ago.

"No. No love, no hurt. Nothing is more important than being with Doris." Her daughter was her everything, Rose thought.

"No, Rose, you're wrong!" Jane was so angry with Rose for the first time, "You disappoint me a lot, because you give up such a good chance when other women try their best to attract Mr. Lee."

Chapter 84 Buy a Car or Not

Rose stayed quiet, pressing her lips.

"Rose, listen to me. If Sky really loved you, he should believe in you, not marrying your vicious sister after dumping you. That means he didn't like you. Why not live in a happy life just for Doris? You should have forgotten that scum. She is just a child even if she is thoughtful early."

"Even you are being with her, she still needs a father. Rose, as her mother, you don't have any right to deprive for that. Rose, you need to live in a happier life than that scum and bitch."

Jane felt such pity for Rose as well as Doris.

"I know that you would live in a better life without relying on man, but it's OK, just occasionally trusting someone. If you accept Mr. Lee, you would not feel lonely when you are tired, sad and weak. It's good, isn't it?"

"It is the happiest moment for Doris to have an intact family. She thinks that she gets two people that love her so much."

"Rose, if you love your daughter, just do it for her."

.....

Rose just listened quietly, while Jane talked away upon it alone.

Jane knew Rose heard what she said.

Rose didn't know when this call hanged up, and she felt like in a mess.

She lay down on her bed and closed her eyes, holding Doris in her arms gently.

In the morning, the sunlight kissed the ground, with the breeze through the window.

Rose was awake, appreciating her pretty girl sleeping in her arms.

She kissed Doris's little face.

Doris rubbed her eyes and opened them, "Mommy, you scared my Dougie because you kissed him."

"..." Rose was surprised a little. It was obvious that she kissed her daughter. Why did she talk about Dougie?

"I dreamed of Dougie. We were grown up. He asked me to be his girlfriend. I was about to say yes when you kissed him..." Doris touched Rose, "Mommy, you have to do something for me."

"I brought you up. Is it for that daydream?" Rose nipped her nose, "It doesn't work. If you can be Dougie's girlfriend when you are grown up, that's my girl."

"Mommy, you don't have to worry about that. Definitely I will be his girlfriend." Doris brought out her necklace round her neck, "It's a token of affection from Dougie. I will take this to see him and ask him to be my boyfriend after I am grown-up."

"There are many rivals in love to you. Good luck to you." Rose thought, it's hard for her daughter to find her Mr. Right. Maybe she would be the rival of all the girls.

"I'm always the lucky one. Don't worry. Mommy, I will bring back a tall and handsome son-in-law for you." Doris promised

so confidently.

Rose didn't know why her five-year-old girl was so obsessed with a boy, and even would like to be his bride in the future. Of course, Rose just thought it was a baby-talk, and she forgot this very soon.

Rose and Doris got up, brushed teeth and washed faces together. Rose braided Doris beautiful hair, and dressed her in a pretty skirt. Then they went downstairs hand in hand together. Jennifer was sitting in the restaurant early, looking fresh today.

After seeing Jennifer, Doris let go her mother's hand, and ran to kiss Jennifer, "Good morning, my great nanny."

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These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

"My dear, good morning." Jennifer touched her hair.

At this time, when Chandler came there, Doris kissed him and smiled, "Good morning, Grandpa."

Chandler was somewhat overwhelmed by her kiss, "Good... good morning."

Rose asked Doris to sit down and then had breakfast.

"Where is Joy? I haven't seen her since yesterday." Jennifer asked Chandler.

"She goes to City G with Sophie, and maybe they will come back in a week." Chandler suddenly heard that from Joy yesterday.

"Doris came home. How can she be her grandma like this?"

Jennifer sniffed.

"It was a snap decision." Chandler spoke for his wife.

"It's really coincidental." Jennifer said when digging into her porridge.

Chandler didn't answer, just having breakfast quietly.

After breakfast, Jennifer said to Chandler, "You should drive Rose and Doris to company and kindergarten."

"Mom, we are not on the same way." Chandler said, "And Doris has to go to the kindergarten. It's a waste of time because of the traffic jam in the morning."

"That's your daughter and granddaughter. What's wrong with you?" Jennifer was discontent.

"Grandma, don't be mad. I think Dad's right. It's really a waste

of time on the way." Rose agreed with Chandler "strangely". Hearing this, Chandler nodded with satisfaction, and thought Rose was considerable this time.

"Grandma, how about buying a car for me? Then I'll drive myself to work and Doris to school." How could Rose just let go her "Dear" father easily?

"Yeah, that's a good idea." Jennifer Linder totally agreed with that.

However, Chandler just knew it's deliberate. Rose wanted to get a car without spending one penny.

"I don't agree. There are driver and cars at home. She can drive any car if she likes." Chandler was not willing to spend his money for Rose.

"The driver should stay at home just in case of need, and those cars are not right for me." Rose decided to buy a new car, "I remember that Dad and Mom bought a Ferrari for my sister. Dad, you can't favor one daughter more than another. I should have what my sister has. We're both your daughters."

Chandler was so angry. How dared she! Did she deserve that?

"Yeah, it's deal." Jennifer decided, "Let's buy it tomorrow."

"Mom, it costs a lot of money." Chandler almost lost his temper. That car would cost him more than 4 million.

If he bought it, Joy would get mad with him when she came back.

"So? Can't you afford a car to your daughter, as a president of CL Group? You are such low-life?" Jennifer Linder said ironically, "In a word, Buy a car or not?" _____

Chapter 85 I'm not afraid of trouble

Chandler knew that Jennifer had made up her mind. He reluctantly said, "Mom, I don't have time now. Otherwise, let's wait for Joy to come back and take her to an auto shop to have a look."

He couldn't deal with his mother, so he could only use a postponement strategy. When Joy came back to deal with it, he would not be too embarrassed.

"Since you don't have time, I'll take my granddaughter to buy a car, and then you only have to pay for it." Jennifer stared at her hopeless son. She knew what her son was thinking—he was just afraid of his wife.

"Mom, it's not easy to buy a car. You have to take it seriously."
Chandler was very upset.

"It will be too late when you think about it." Jennifer said.
Obviously, Chandler's postponement strategy didn't work for Jennifer. "Rose and Doris didn't have a car to drive for a week. Would you let them walk to work or school?"

"Then I'll drive them for a week." Chandler compromised.
But Rose didn't want to take Chandler's car either. They disliked each other and were embarrassed to meet each other. She must buy the car today, otherwise it wouldn't be easy to buy a car when Joy came back.

"Grandma, Dad, please stop arguing. I'll take a taxi with Doris. It's just a week anyway, we will be fine. Doris, do you think so?" On the surface, Rose was wronging herself. In fact, she was trying to force Chandler into a desperate situation. "Of course not! How can my baby great-granddaughter take a taxi when she is just home for only one day? The Lin family would be a laughingstock." Jennifer couldn't calm down after hearing Rose's words, "Chandler, are you so henpecked that you dare not buy a car for your daughter? Why didn't you hesitate at all when you bought a car for Sophie? Why are there so many excuses for buying a car for Rose? Chandler, if you don't agree to buy a car for Rose today, I will die in front of you." Jennifer picked up the fork on the table and pressed it against her neck, obviously threatening Chandler.

"Grandma, don't do that. I don't want a car anymore." Rose finally understood that grandma just loved her hard. She was moved. Her eyes turned red in an instant, and tears filled her eyes.

"Great-grandmother, put down the fork. My mother and teacher said that it was too dangerous." Doris was not scared, instead she persuaded Jennifer. This little child had a kind heart.

Jennifer was also moved. She felt it was worth it for them.

"Mom, you're forcing me." Chandler wrinkled his face anxiously.

He looked at Rose and was very angry. He wanted the daughter to disappear.

"I'm just forcing you. If you were fair to Rose, I wouldn't be so!" Jennifer was too disappointed with her son.

"She just said she wouldn't buy it." Chandler said.

"It's me that want you to buy it now. It has nothing to do with Rose." Jennifer looked determined. She repeated again, "Will you buy or not?"

"Okay, I'll buy it!" Chandler felt that his brain was about to explode. He could only agree in the end.

"Remember what you said." Jennifer took the fork away from her neck.

Chandler left angrily. He didn't want to stay for another second.

Rose stepped forward, took her grandmother's hand and said, "Grandma, I don't want you to risk your life. Don't do it for me. You will only make me feel unfilial."

"I'm old and useless. I can only fight for you while I'm still alive." Jennifer sighed, and sad, "I must finish what I can do for you now. I'm afraid I won't live long..."

"Grandma, I don't want you to say that! You have to stay with me and Doris." Rose knelt at her grandma's feet, hugged her grandma, her head on grandma's knees, tears streaming down her cheeks.

"Great-grandmother will live a hundred years old." Doris ran over and said naively.

"Ok." Jennifer stroked them with a faint worry in her heart. After a long time, Jennifer said, "you should go to work now, don't be late."

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6 Unconventional Tips To Foster A Healthy Relationship

After adjusting her mood, Rose said goodbye to her grandmother and left with Doris.

Doris went to school at St. Bellier, a noble kindergarten in City H, which was handled by Nora Cooper. The tuition fee of this kindergarten for one year was the expenditure of an ordinary family for one year.

Without Nora Cooper's personal connections, transfer students like Doris would not be able to attend the school, and there would be no discount on tuition.

Rose sent Doris to the door of the kindergarten, and a teacher

received them.

She waved goodbye to Doris and heard two horns behind her. She turned to see that it was a black Land Rover, and the driver was Matthew.

He sat in the car. Rose saw his resolute face through the window.

"Miss Linder, get in the car. I'm on my way to the company."

Matthew invited her to get into the car.

Rose took a look at the time and didn't refuse. It was not the first time to ride in his car anyway. If she refused him, she would appear hypocritical.

She pulled open the car door and sat on it, "Thank you, Mr. Sue. Are you sending your children to school?"

"Yes, my son is already in senior class." Matthew drove the car slowly away from the crowded area. "Is Miss Linder's daughter also going to school here? Why didn't I meet you a few days ago?"

"My daughter just transferred to the kindergarten. It was my friend who handled the procedures. She helped me deliver the children these days." Rose explained, thinking that if she handled transfer procedures, she would not send Doris to such an expensive kindergarten.

"No wonder..." Matthew grinned.

After they arrived at the company, Rose thanked Matthew and entered the company.

Rose was busy with work in the morning and almost never rested. In contrast, she had a leisurely afternoon. It was time to pick up Doris in kindergarten.

She packed up and was ready to get off work, but she received a message to add friends.

When she saw that the profile picture was Matthew, she accepted it.

A message came in. [Do you want to pick up the children in kindergarten together?]

[No trouble, I have something else to do, you could go first.]

Although it was on the way, it was not good to always ride in someone else's car.

[Is there much work today?] Matthew sent another message, [Don't keep the kids waiting. I'll drive and wait for you on the side of the road.]

Rose held the phone, typed and deleted. She didn't know how to send the message properly, so she gave up in the end.

After work, she still lingered for some time. She didn't want to be seen by the public, so she left the company after all the others had gone.

Matthew's car stopped by the side of the road, waiting for her. Seeing that there was no one nearby, Rose hurried over and got into the car, "Mr. Sue, I'm sorry to keep you waiting."

"It's okay." Matthew turned left and drove into the main road.

"Are you afraid that others will talk nonsense after seeing us ride together?"

Rose smiled. It seemed that he guessed the reason, "I am mainly afraid of causing you trouble."

"It's okay, I'm not afraid of trouble." Matthew said.

What did he mean? _____

Chapter 86 We Are Friends from Now on

Rose didn't dare to think deeply, nor did she dare to think nonsense.

She sat there, smiling but silent.

"I mean a man of moral integrity does not fear any slanderous attack, and we cannot control others' gossip." Matthew saw it very clearly.

"It is always right to be cautious." Rose knew the truth, but there would always be some people who liked malicious speculation and reckless invention in the society.

"Well, Miss Linder is right. I have been thoughtless." Matthew nodded and agreed, "I will be more careful in the future."

"That's OK. My father is going to buy a car for me, and I will not ask Mr. Sue to give me a lift." Rose said it deliberately so as to keep appropriate distance away from Matthew, "Thanks very much, Mr. Sue."

"You are welcome, Miss Linder. We are just on the same way home." Matthew was driving attentively.

Rose stopped disturbing him again, but watched the scenery outside the window.

The streetscapes that passed across her eyes were so familiar but also somewhat strange. After 5 years, the city where she was born and bred had changed quietly.

Just like her, she was still Rose Linder, but was no longer

the Rose Linder of 5 years ago.

Although the kindergarten was close to the company, it took them approximately half an hour due to the evening rush hour. Rose and Matthew arrived at the classroom to pick up their children, but they found that their children were in the same class.

There were only Doris and a slightly chubby boy in the classroom.

Doris was folding a paper crane and the little boy was watching Doris, "Could you teach me?"

"It is so complicated that you cannot learn." Doris concentrated on folding the paper crane.

"How do you know if you don't let me have a try? I will give the first one to you once I learn how to fold it." The little boy didn't know what to do with the paper in hand.

"I don't need yours. I can fold it by myself." Doris said with disdain.

"..." The little boy was somewhat unhappy.

Seeing this, Rose said gently, "Doris, it will be more fun if you teach your friend and allow him to fold it with you together."

"Mommy."

"Daddy."

Seeing their parents come, Doris and the little boy felt extremely happy.

"Doris, this is Mr. Sue, boss of mommy." Doris introduced.

"Hello, Mr. Sue. My name is Doris Linder. You can call me Doris." Doris' voice was so tender and lovely.

"Hello, I am Wyatt Sue's father." Matthew stretched out his hand to Doris.

Filled with surprise in the eyes, Doris looked at the little chubby boy, "Wyatt, your father is much more handsome than you. Are you really the biological son of your father?"

Wyatt sobbed and said with grievance, "Daddy, am I your biological son?"

"Of course, you are my son." Matthew frowned and kept a straight face.

"But... but the adults said I was not your biological son."

The little boy felt sad and grieved.

"They were talking nonsense." Matthew frowned more tightly, "Daddy will not love you if you keep crying."

"You will abandon me just as mom did?" Wyatt bit his lips, full of worry in his innocent eyes.

"Never." Matthew shook his head, "But daddy doesn't like your crying. Just remember that we are men and we shouldn't cry."

"Yes." Wyatt nodded hard with a hazy notion, with his face covered with tears.

Rose roughly guessed what had happened hearing the short dialogue between the father and the son.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

Matthew should have divorced from his wife and he had the custody of his child. Therefore, Wyatt thought his mother had abandoned him, which left a shadow in his heart.

Children were always sensitive and fragile, and Rose began to feel sorry for the boy without mother.

Rose bent down and whispered something in Doris' ear. Then Doris walked up to Wyatt, took his fat little hand and put the paper crane folded just now in his palm.

"Wyatt, here you are, and we are friends from now on. If someone dares to say you are not Mr. Sue's son, I will beat him up."

Doris was very powerful and aggressive, just like an utterly tough girl.

Looking at the paper crane, Wyatt suddenly stopped crying and smiled, "Thank you, Doris. I have a friend now."

"You are really not like Mr. Sue's son while crying." Doris stretched out her hand to pat Wyatt on the shoulder, "You have to be a real man like Mr. Sue. First of all, you shouldn't cry easily."

"Well, yes. I will never cry again in the future." Wyatt quickly rubbed his tears away from his face.

"Well, let's go." Rose took Doris by the hand.

Doris took Wyatt's the hand, and Wyatt took his father's.

The two adults were on both sides and the two children were in the middle. The four of them left the classroom hand in hand until they walked out of the kindergarten.

Those who didn't know the truth would think they were family.

"Doris, say goodbye to Mr. Xu and Wyatt." Rose reminded Doris.

Doris loosened Wyatt's hand and waved her hand to them,
"Bye-bye."

"Daddy, may I invite Doris to come over to our house?" Wyatt was unwilling to say goodbye to his new friend, and looked up at his father to come up with this requirement.

Matthew also saw that his son wanted to have more contact with Doris. Besides, Doris had a very nice personality, vivacious and innocent. He wanted his son to be optimistic like Doris.

"Why not? But you have to ask Doris if she'd like to come."

Matthew looked at Doris and Rose.

Wyatt was a little timid and didn't know how to express it,

"Doris, will you come over to our house?"

"Not now. I will go later after we have more contact." Doris refused euphemistically because it was impolite to go to the house of a new friend.

"Well..." Wyatt pressed his lips together and looked very disappointed.

He looked at his father and wanted to ask his father to help him, because he really wanted to play with Doris for a longer while.

Matthew raised his wrist to check the time, "Miss Linder, it's time to have dinner. How about we taking the children to have a meal together and let them have more fun. What do you think?"

"Mr. Sue, it is so sudden." Rose hadn't prepared herself to have dinner with her boss.

"Miss Linder, last time you said you want to treat me to a dinner. There is no need to choose another day, and how about today?" Matthew had only this way to make Rose and Doris stay.

Rose looked at Wyatt and couldn't bear to let the children down.

In addition, she indeed owed Matthew a favor and promised to have dinner with him.

"Well, OK."

"Aunt Rose has agreed to have dinner with us." Matthew explained to his son.

"Really? That's so good. Thank you, Aunt Rose and Doris." Wyatt bent down to express his gratitude to them. He was so small and lovely.

"You are welcome."

In this way, Rose took Doris into Matthew's car and Matthew drove them to a nearby pastoral restaurant, which was suitable

for children.

The restaurant was called Mom's Kitchen, where the dishes were light and nutritious, especially the buffet in the carte area, where there was emulational dishes for reference.

Rose sat down with the children and Matthew went to order the food.

Her cellphone rang. It was Bright who made the phone call.____

Chapter 87 Come on, Mr. Lee

Looking at the words "Mr. Lee" on the screen, Rose instinctively knitted her brows. Why did he come to disturb her again after she relaxed herself for only one day? Now she knew what a lingering ghost meant.

Doris, who was sitting beside Rose, saw Rose just staring at the phone, without any intention to answer it, and Doris saw the name on the phone screen unconsciously.

"Mommy, it is handsome uncle. Why not answer the phone?" Doris urged her mother while playing with another folded paper crane in hand, "Mommy, it is impolite. Maybe he has something important to talk with you."

"What important thing does he have?" Rose hadn't decided to answer the phone.

He called her so hurriedly for nothing important but definitely to ask their parents to meet for dinner.

"Well, he calls you for nothing important, but maybe he has something important to tell me." Doris smiled while speaking, "Handsome uncle must be missing me."

"..." Rose slightly opened her eyes to look at the lovely girl in front of her.

'What a narcissistic girl.'

"Doesn't uncle miss me?" Seeing Rose's strange and funny expression, Doris asked rhetorically and primly. "Mommy, I have given it careful thought. Since handsome uncle and I can't be a couple, but we want to be together so much, I have to give him away to you. Mommy, seize the happiness, for me!"

Nonsense!

Rose didn't know what her daughter was thinking about.

"Is he so good that you treat him this way?" Rose put her cheeks

between her hands and looked askance at Doris.

"Firstly, uncle is the most handsome man I have seen around you. Secondly, he helped me see the person I loved most, Dougie. Besides, I have hugged him and received his gift. It was so cool." Doris became more and more excited as she said, "Thirdly, he cherishes me very much. Since he cares me a lot, he will definitely treat you very well..."

Doris snapped her fair fingers to count Bright's merits or the reasons why she chose him.

Rose was thinking carefully about what Doris said, while Doris, who had just finished talking, suddenly took up the phone from the table, "If you don't answer it, I will."

Seeing Doris take away her cellphone, Rose moved a little but finally didn't take it back.

Now that she didn't know how to face Bright, why not let Doris to deal with it?

"Hello, handsome uncle." Doris' voice was very brisk and happy. "Baby girl, do you miss me?" As soon as Bright heard the voice of the happy girl, the irritation of waiting for phone answering disappeared immediately.

"Of course."

"How?"

"I miss you so much that I cannot eat well and become more and more emaciated...Shall I compare thee to a summer's day? Thou art more lovely and more temperate. How I miss you!" Doris said with grievance.

Rose tilted lightly her head to look at her daughter, and lightly raised her eyebrow as if asking from where she learnt these words.

Doris replied with her eyebrow raised, looking naughty.

"Ha ha..." Hearing Doris' lovely reply, Bright laughed so brightly with happiness, and then he came back to his deep and attractive voice, "I miss you, too."

"Well, how do you miss you?" Doris imitated Bright's tone naughtily.

"I miss you so much that I hope to stay with you every day and want to see your smile." Bright thought the love he had towards Doris would never change because of her identity.

After knowing Doris was Sky's daughter, he really felt so

distressed that he couldn't accept it.

He had thought he should stop this like towards her, because she had her own biological father after all. As an outsider, no matter how he loved her, he couldn't replace her father.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

However, he couldn't help thinking of her fair and lovely face and her smile like a glow of warm sunshine.

"Have you said that we can stay together once we become family?

Come on, handsome uncle." Doris turned around and said with a low voice, "I will help you to win my mother's heart."

"Doris, what are you saying?" An obviously "discontented" voice rose behind Doris, with a hint of coldness.

Doris turned around, with a smile on her face, looked at Rose's sharp eyes and swallowed, "Nothing. I just said I miss handsome uncle, which does not violate the law."

"Don't play the fool." Rose stared lightly at Doris so as to warn Doris not to talk nonsense.

"Have you eaten yet?" Bright changed the topic when hearing Rose's reprimand towards Doris.

"We are having dinner." Doris took up the glass and drank some water.

At this time, Matthew came over and sat down after ordering the food, "I have ordered some light dishes that are suitable for children."

"Thank you, Mr. Sue." Rose served some tea into his glass.

Bright perceived Matthew's voice sensitively, "With whom are you having dinner?"

"With a kindergarten classmate I've just known. He has become my friend, as well as his father, Mr. Sue." Doris said honestly.

When Bright heard "Mr. Sue", he frowned, "Doris, give the phone to your mother. I want to talk with her."

Doris handed the phone to Rose, "He wants to talk with you."

Rose glanced at the cellphone and had no choice but take it up, forcing herself to be unperturbed, "Well, what's the matter?"

"Rose, we just separated last night. Dare you have dinner with another man without my knowledge? Does Mrs. Lee take me, your husband, seriously?" Bright said with a joking tone, but the

unhappiness reflected in his words was heard clearly by Rose.

"Have you eaten yet?" Rose didn't answer, but asked.

"Not yet." Bright stretched his hand to adjust his tie, "Mr. Lee has to earn money for the family. What about Mrs. Lee showing some mercy on her husband and coming back home to cook dinner for him?"

"You've really done a hard work." Rose ignored the vagueness in his tone, "Then go back home to have a rest. I believe that the aunt has already prepared a rich supper for you."

"The food prepared by my wife will be more delicious." A hint of tiredness appeared in Bright's voice.

Hearing his hoarse voice, Rose was moved with compassion, "It's impossible to finish the work. Go to bed early."

"Does Mrs. Lee care about me?" Bright laughed lightly.

"..." Rose kept silent.

"Is the father of Doris' classmate pursuing you?" Bright asked.

"How is it possible?" Rose denied directly.

"Don't eat out with other men in the future." He said with possessiveness.

"Have you finished talking?"

"Not yet." Bright was like a naughty child at this time, "Do you miss me?"

Chapter 88 It Can't Happen Again

He said it so soft and light that he seemed like a different person from Bright, who had been so overbearing and powerful. And he sounded so tired that anyone who heard him would feel bad for him.

It was noisy in the dining room, but Rose felt quiet around her, and all she could hear was Bright's clear breathing and her own heart beating.

She held the phone and listened to his breathing without feeling bored or uncomfortable. Instead, she felt so good.

What was wrong with her?

How could she think Bright's breathing was pleasant to the ear?

She kept silent for so long that Matthew looked at her, whose mind had drifted away, and said gently, "Miss Linder, the dinner is ready."

"Oh." Rose came to her senses and said to Bright, "I have to go now."

"It can't happen again next time." Bright softened his reprimand, "And go home with Doris after dinner. Don't hang around. Keep it in your mind that you are married, you have to behave yourself."

What was wrong with her behavior? She just had dinner with her colleague, and there were kids with them.

Their marriage was about to end and there would be no chance that she could misbehave herself.

"I know exactly what to do and what not to do, and I don't need you to remind me." Rose was unhappy that he had some comments on her acts.

She was not an easy woman and she would only do what she was supposed to do.

"Well, that's great." Bright didn't have much energy to talk to her. He seemed really tired.

In Rose's eyes, Bright had always been an omnipotent person.

Nothing could easily knock him down, but what made him so tired?

Was he sick, or did he encounter problems in work?

She had many questions, but it was not the right time for further discussion.

She'd better had dinner first and then went home.

"Well, bye." Rose said, adding, "Take care of yourself."

"Okay."

Rose put away her cell phone and looked at the dishes on the table.

The dishes were light, but their colors were combined so well that they made Rose feel appetizing at a glance.

"Is that your friend?" Matthew asked casually.

"Yes." Rose nodded, without saying much.

With a knowing look on his face, Matthew ladled two bowls of soup for Doris and Wyatt, and then he gave another bowl to Rose.

"Do these dishes agree with you? You can order others if you don't like them." Matthew was as considerate and thoughtful as a gentleman.

"I like all of them." Rose thought the four of them couldn't even finish the dishes in front of them, so there was no need

to order more.

Although she preferred spicy food, she used to have a light diet for Doris to eat nutritious and healthy food.

"Enjoy yourself." Matthew picked the soup up. "It's a nice soup with some nutritious food in it. It tastes good."

Rose took a sip of the soup. It was really delicious, with a faint smell of radish and medicine.

"Yes, it is delicious." Rose gently lifted her eyes to look at the man opposite her.

It was really a blessing to meet such a considerate and caring man.

25 Celebrities You Never Knew Had Addiction Issues

6 Quick Sweet And Savory Party Snack Recipes

Rose wondered what kind of woman would leave a successful man like Matthew, who was attractive and responsible.

Matthew felt Rose's eyes and asked, "Is there something on my face?"

"No... No."

Embarrassed, Rose ducked her head and continued to have her soup.

At this moment, Wyatt seemed to remember something and asked Doris, "Doris, you just read a poem, didn't you? What is that? Could you teach me?"

Wyatt looked at Doris admiringly.

Doris bit the radish, and said, "I'm hungry. Can I fill my stomach first?"

"Shall I compare thee to a summer's day? Thou art more lovely and more temperate." Matthew replied, looking at his son's curious face.

"You know it, papa." Wyatt turned his head and looked at his father. "Dad, what does that mean?"

"It literally means that the author thought his lover was so lovely and cute just like a summer's day, and she is even more beautiful than the summer." Matthew explained patiently to his son, "It describes the author's love for his lover."

Wyatt looked confused.

"Where did Doris learn that?" Matthew asked Rose, wondering if Rose taught her this.

Rose shook her head quickly. "I don't know how she knew that."

"I learned it from TV." Doris said directly. "That's what they acted in the soap operas. It is so sweet."

Rose felt speechless.

Matthew and Rose looked at each other, saying nothing.

This girl was so funny.

"Don't watch so many soap operas." Rose didn't think it would be good for Doris.

"I didn't want to watch them. I watched them with Nora and Jane." Doris shrugged to show her resignation.

Rose felt guilty again, blaming herself for not spending enough time with her daughter.

"Well, I won't watch soap operas with them anymore." Doris understood what her mother was thinking. "I'll read more books."

Rose reached out her hand and caressed her daughter's head, feeling relieved.

Rose wanted to pay for a meal, but Matthew beat her to the punch.

"Leave it to me." Matthew handed the card to the clerk.

"But I owed you and promised to treat you to dinner. It should be my treat." Rose said.

"It is Wyatt's father to treat his classmate and his classmate's mother to dinner. The meal you owe me is between the two of us. There's another chance for you to treat me."

Since Matthew said so, there were no reasons after Rose to refuse him.

Matthew paid the bill, took the receipt, and took Wyatt and Rose out of the restaurant.

They went to the parking lot to pick up their car, and not far from Matthew's car, a woman in a black low-v skirt was flirting with a young man standing in front of a yellow sports car.

When Wyatt walked by them, his eyes fell on the woman. He held his father and asked in a low voice, "Dad, is that mom?"

Chapter 89 You Are Not My Daughter, But a Disaster

His eyes were so eager, eager for his father's answer, eager for maternal love.

"Wyatt, that is not your mother." Matthew stood still and denied.

"But she looks just like mother." Wyatt looked at the woman wearing delicate makeup and asked again.

"She is not mother." There was a note of displeasure in Matthew's voice. "Mom's gone home. She's gone to Grandma's. How could she be here??"

Wyatt bit his lip and did not accept his father's answer.

"Come on." Matthew pulled his son away.

But Wyatt looked back at the woman in black, with hope and deep expectation in his eyes.

And that woman happened to look over, with a gorgeous smile on her face, and when she saw Wyatt, she smiled more charmingly.

The young man put his arm around her waist and smirked, trying to kiss her.

She coquettishly pushed that man away, then gently said, "You are really bad."

"Women love bad men, don't they? Give me a kiss." The young man put his arm around her tiny waist and gave her a kiss on the cheek.

Would the woman be Wyatt's mother, Matthew's ex-wife?

Rose didn't believe it at all.

It was not a problem to marry a good lady with Matthew's conditions.

That woman just looked like a social butterfly who didn't deserve Matthew.

However, Wyatt's eyes and look told that he didn't mistake his mother. A child would not mistake his own mother.

Matthew was colder than he had been. He was calm, horribly calm.

Rose led Doris without speaking and followed Matthew to a Land Rover.

The children got in first, and then she followed. Matthew drove out of the parking lot without saying a word.

The woman in the mirror dwindled into a black dot bit by bit and then disappeared.

Matthew lowered the window a little to let some air in, which eased the suffocating atmosphere in the car.

After a moment, Matthew remembered something, "Miss Linder, where do you live? I'll take you home."

"Mr. Sue, just drop us off in the front corner." Rose could tell that Matthew was in a bad mood.

What he needed now was calmness and she didn't want to disturb him much.

"Okay." Matthew didn't say much.

A few meters ahead, Matthew pulled over and Rose took Doris out.

"Thank you, Mr. Sue. Goodbye." said Rose, "Send me a message when you are home."

Matthew just nodded. His face was hidden in the shadow, and his eyes were gloomy.

Rose and Doris waved to them. Wyatt looked at Doris and choked back his tears.

"See you tomorrow, Doris."

Wyatt leaned over the window.

"Yes." Doris nodded heavily.

Matthew started the car until it merged into the traffic and disappeared.

Doris shook Rose's hand. "Mom, Mr. Sue isn't happy."

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

"Everyone has their emotions." Rose looked at Doris. Even she was so sensitive, let alone Wyatt.

"Is it because of the woman in the black dress?" Doris asked.

"Maybe." Rose sighed gently.

"Is that woman really Wyatt's mother?" Doris asked continuously.

"I don't know." Rose pitied the motherless child, who longed for maternal love.

And Doris? She also was eager for paternal love, but she was more sensible than Wyatt and didn't show her desire in front of Rose.

Not showing it didn't mean she didn't need a father.

Perhaps Jane was right. An complete family was too important for children.

And for Doris, shouldn't she try and talk it over with Bright?

"Let's go home." Rose took a deep breath and hailed a taxi.

In the car, Rose held Doris, thinking about Wyatt and looking at Doris. She was so upset.

At the Linder family, Rose got out of the car with Doris, who was already asleep, and walked upstairs.

She put Doris on the bed and tucked her up before she went downstairs to see her grandmother.

Her grandmother had just fallen asleep. She was not well recently and she needed to some more rest.

Rose sat by the bed and looked at her grandmother's wrinkled face in the yellow light, "Grandma," she said, "what do you think I should do?"

It was as if she were talking to her grandmother, but also as if she were talking to herself.

But what answered her was the wind whistling through the window...

Rose stayed for a long time before she came out of the room and happened to meet Chandler, who had just come back from a party, and he yelled.

"Rose, stand there!" Chandler had probably had drunken a lot and his face was a little red.

"Dad, grandma has gone to bed, and it's late now. Let's talk tomorrow." Rose didn't want to talk too much to someone who had been drunk.

"You've got the guts, right? Using grandma to force me to buy you a car? Just think about the dirty things you've done. Do you think you deserve to be my daughter?" Chandler was having a bad day. He didn't feel good at home and he was having a tough time outside, so he lost temper in front of Rose.

"You don't deserve it! You don't even deserve to enter this house! If you are smart, go away with your bastard! I don't want to see you, nor does my family want to see you!"

"Who the hell are you? When you came back, my business goes to the wall. Do you know what I've been through today? It is because of you that our family became so unlucky. We shouldn't have given birth to you!"

Chandler pulled off his tie, saying the harsh words.

No matter what he said, Rose just stood there, silent.

"You're not my daughter. You're just a jinx..."

"Is that enough?" Rose said coldly.

"Rose, you're not my daughter, go away. Go away now! Ahh!"

Grandma slapped Chandler in the face and sent him tumbling on the sofa.

"Chandler, don't you dare say such things!" Grandma clenched her fist and trembled with anger.

"Mom, I've born these words in my heart for years. Why don't you let me say it?!"

Chandler tried to get up from the sofa, but fell back down weakly. "Mom, I have to speak out the truth even you want to beat me to death! Tell her, she isn't my daughter. She has no relationship with the Linder family!"

Chapter 90 Shouldn't Blame Her for Being Ruthless

Jennifer took a deep breath and shouted, "Elena, Luke, hurry up and help Chandler to bed upstairs."

After Elena and Luke heard Jennifer's order, they hurried forward to help Chandler.

Chandler pushed them away. At the same time, he fell backward onto the sofa because his feet felt weak. He was indolent like a sloth.

"Get out, get out of my house...jinx..." Chandler pointed in Rose's direction.

"Hurry up and get him out of here. He's acting rashly because he's drunk. How embarrassing." Jennifer felt annoyed seeing Chandler.

Elena and Luke went to help Chandler again. It was much easier than the last time. He was even drunker and his body became weak that he didn't have the strength to push them away anymore.

They helped Chandler to go up the stairs. He was weak and mumbled words that no one could hear clearly.

"Mr. Linder, slow down and watch your steps," Elena reminded him.

But for a drunk person, he could no longer control his body and had no idea when to lift his feet.

In the end, Luke had to carry Chandler on his back while Elena helped him to prevent him from falling off of Luke.

Grandma watched Chandler, who passed out, disappeared at the corner of the stairs and shook her head with anger.

"Rose, go to rest and ignore your dad." Grandma felt bad for the family.

"Grandma, is what dad said true? I'm not his daughter and I'm not from the Linder family?" Rose's eyes were exceptionally calm, and she looked at ease.

That was why they treated her so badly. That was why they gave up on her and chose Sophie?

She was unwanted by the family. No, she didn't belong to this family at all.

Then her coming back and wanting to regain everything that belonged to her would only be a joke because nothing truly belonged to her so how could she get anything back!

"It's not like that. Don't believe what your dad said. He drank alcohol and acted rashly. Can you believe his words?" Jennifer explained, wanting to heal her wounded heart.

"Grandma, don't lie to me." Rose endured the burning sensation in her nose.

"How could grandma lie to you? If you were not a child of the Linder family, would I love you as much? Why don't I care for my biological granddaughter Sophie? Grandma isn't crazy," Jennifer smiled and made comparisons for her.

"I don't know what's wrong with your parents. They've crossed the line more and more these years. They don't think before they speak. But you need to know that they were just venting their anger and what they said aren't true. Rose, you need to believe what grandma said...grandma won't lie to you..."

Jennifer clenched a fist over her chest as her face turned pale and her chest ached.

When Rose saw this, her expression changed drastically. She stepped forward and helped her grandma to sit on the sofa.

"Grandma, what's the matter?"

"Pill...my pills...on the bedside table..." Jennifer's breathing became rapid.

Rose hurried to Jennifer's room, grabbed a pill from the bedside table, and gave it to Jennifer. She then poured a cup of water and gave it to Jennifer to take the pill.

Jennifer ate the pill and sat there to relax. Rose looked at her with distress and soothed her chest.

"Grandma, are you okay? Don't scare me..." Rose's eyes were dyed red from anxiety and worry, "You are my and Doris' closest relative...and only relative. You have to be healthy."

"As long as you trust grandma, grandma will be fine." While trembling, Jennifer held Rose's hand hard, hoping to make Rose believe her this way.

"Grandma, I believe you." Rose bit her lips tightly, enduring

all the pain and tears.
She had no choice but to trust her grandma.
"That's right." Jennifer smiled with relief.

The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

Rose knelt beside Jennifer, put her head lightly on Jennifer's knees, and silently closed her eyes. She could no longer hold in the bitterness and sadness she felt that tears streamed down her face.

Jennifer leaned on the sofa and caressed Rose's head gently, like she did when Rose was a child.

Jennifer and Rose sat there for quite a long time until Rose helped Jennifer to bed and went to sleep herself.

But she didn't feel sleepy at all, so she sat on the sofa in her bedroom, leaving only a floor lamp on. Although light from the lamp was soft, it brought light to the dark room.

Her phone lit up. She picked it up and saw that it was a text from Matthew saying that he got home and was safe.

She didn't respond, so he sent another one just now: "Good night".

She replied, "Good night."

Her phone's screen turned off and didn't light up again.

She was nestled on the sofa and curled up in the shadows. She bent her knees, wrapped her arms tightly around herself, and buried her head in her arms.

She had a dream in a daze. The dream was confusing...

It was dawn by the time she woke up. She slept on the sofa like this and in this posture for the entire night.

She felt stiff all over. She slowly stretched out her arms and lifted her legs before moving slowly, allowing herself to adapt to the process of going from staying still to moving.

Rose was in a hurry and avoided meeting Chandler. After breakfast, she sent Doris to kindergarten. Like yesterday, she ran into Matthew today and sat in his car.

"Sorry about what happened yesterday," Matthew said after driving for a while.

Yesterday he didn't send Rose and Doris home because he was in a bad mood. Instead, he listened to them and dropped them off on the side of the road.

Afterward, he felt that he wasn't being a gentleman, so he came early today and waited for Rose to drop Doris off and apologize to her.

"What happened yesterday? I forgot already. I have a bad memory. I can forget everything after sleeping," Rose said, playing things down.

Matthew felt grateful that she respected him and didn't make things awkward.

When they arrived at work, they parted ways like before.

Rose took advantage of the lunch break to go to a Ferrari dealership nearby and choose a model that was the same as Sophie's.

Afterward, she called Chandler, "Dad, I've already picked a model. Transfer me the full amount so we can save on instalment interest."

Chandler trembled with anger after receiving such a call, "You are very considerate trying to save me money!"

"Of course, I'm your daughter after all," Rose sneered as her eyes turned cold.

She remembered everything Chandler said last night while he was drunk. She did not dare forget a single word, nor would she forget.

Even though she was his daughter, he never thought of her as a daughter, so he shouldn't blame her for being ruthless.

"You are truly my good daughter," Chandler sneered.

"Dad, then make the transfer. Otherwise, if grandma knows, I can't guarantee what she would do," Rose used Jennifer to threaten Chandler.

"I can give you the car, but I need you to show some sincerity about marrying Timothy, otherwise, just you wait!" Chandler snorted coldly. _____