

Come on Daddy!

Chapter 91 I Will Invite You and Apologize Another Day

Chandler had no choice but to threaten Rose this way.

"Okay, as long as he dares marry me." Rose was straightforward.

Now she was not only married but was also Bright's wife.

Although she might not be Mrs. Lee for long, she could at least use this fact to protect herself before her marriage ended.

"These are your words." Chandler thought that Rose compromised because she had no right to challenge him.

"Yes, that's what I said," Rose said calmly.

"Well, if you dare play any tricks, I will punish you," Chandler said viciously.

"I'll send you the dealership's account. Please transfer the money over now, father," Rose urged Chandler to fulfill his promise.

Chandler paused for a moment. "What are you in a hurry for? It takes some time to make transfers."

"Dad, you can't go back on your words. You can drag it for a while, but you can't drag it for a lifetime. Five minutes is my limit." Rose no longer let herself get bullied. The things she did and the way she talked were different from before. Her boldness made Chandler see her in a new light.

Chandler gritted his teeth with hatred but could not find any reason to reject her.

"Dad, you have to hurry up, the salespeople are urging me," Rose continued to push Chandler even more.

Chandler hung up the phone in a hurry and sat in his leather swivel chair, so angry that the veins on his forehead pounded and his fist hit his desk.

But regardless of how angry he was, he still had to transfer the money.

Rose sat in the VIP customer hall of the dealership, tasting tea as her lips curled into a smile.

A salesperson came over with the documents and respectfully said, "Miss Linder, we've received the money. After you sign and go through the formalities, the car will be yours."

"Thank you." Rose was in a good mood. She put down the teacup, took the documents, and signed. "You finish up the formalities. I will get the car this afternoon."

Rose then left the dealership. She glanced at the red Ferrari sports car and smiled. This was just her first step.

Rose returned to the office on time and continued to work.

Before leaving work, she received a call from Timothy, "Miss Linder, are you off work? How about we grab dinner together?"

"Mr. Fan, I'm sorry, I have to work overtime today. How about some other time?" Rose refused lightly.

"Isn't Miss Linder a little too busy? But no matter how busy you are, you have to eat." Timothy smiled evilly. "How about I accompany you for dinner? You'll only have the energy to work after you eat..."

Rose felt that even when Timothy spoke seriously, he still sounded perverted, especially his laughter. It made her uncomfortable and want to throw up.

"Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Fan. I really don't have time today. I'll invite you and apologize another day. What do you think?" Rose said softly, not wanting to anger Timothy.

"That's really a pity. Although work is important, Miss Linder, you should still pay attention to your body," Timothy said with concern.

"Thank you, Mr. Fan, for your concern." Rose dealt with him and praised him, "Mr. Fan is so considerate. Your future wife must be very fortunate to have a husband like you."

"So what do you think, Miss Linder?" Hearing Rose's praise, Timothy smiled happily. "Since Miss Linder thinks I'm a good person, why don't you consider me?"

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App
He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

"Mr. Fan will be the master of the Fan family in the future. I'm just an ordinary woman. How could I think that way? Mr. Fan deserves a better woman," Rose belittled herself and tactfully refused.

Rose's words made Timothy lose sight of himself. He laughed

loudly, "Miss Linder is humble. You are the elder daughter of the Linder family. You are gorgeous, so I'm sure you have many suitors."

"Mr. Fan must be joking." Rose smiled.

"I'm not joking. If you want, you marry me and become the young mistress of the Fan Family. You won't need to work as hard in the future. I can give you whatever you want," Timothy finally got to the point. He even addressed her differently, "Rose, what do you think?"

Rose endured the discomfort in her heart and continued to deal with him, "It is an honour as a woman to marry Mr. Fan. It's just that marriage isn't anything trivial. We need to ask our parents for permission."

"Last time both of our parents met and dined together. They naturally didn't object." Timothy had difficulty controlling himself as soon as he thought of Rose's delicate face.

Sophie, who once looked down on him, already became a part of his romantic affair. Now if he could deceive Rose, then this pair of sisters would both be women who served him. How impressive that he would seem!

"Although our parents didn't object, we have only met once and don't know each other very well. I wonder if we should take some time to further develop our feelings for each other and consider carefully before we proceed with our marriage," Rose said.

"I really want to get to know you, Rose, but you don't give me the opportunity to. You wouldn't even join me for a meal ..." Timothy circled back to the initial topic.

She would be looking down on Timothy, who was born with a silver spoon, if she thought of him as an idiot. In fact, he was still very good at coaxing women, otherwise, there wouldn't be as many women falling into his trap.

Rose also heard about Timothy's romantic affairs.

He regarded women as clothing that he could throw away mercilessly when he got them. For women he couldn't get, he would then use all his means to make them his. He was simply a scum.

It was just that she had no feeling for this person and even felt disgusted, so she didn't care about what he did.

She couldn't marry a man like him anyway!

"I will invite you and apologize another day."

After finishing the call in this way, Rose sighed with relief that she finally didn't have to be pretentious and deal with this man.

Rose continued to work until she got off work.

After getting off work, she hurried to drive the Ferrari sports car. She then picked up Doris and went back to the Linders'.

After dinner, Chandler asked her to go to his study by herself.

"Why didn't you accept Timothy's invitation to dinner tonight?" Chandler frowned, suppressing his anger. "I bought the car for you, and in a blink of an eye, you forgot your words?"

"Dad, I have my reasons for not going," Rose replied with confidence.

"Reasons? Tell me what your reasons are!" Chandler stared at her calm face with angry eyes.

"What kind of person is Timothy? Dad knows better than me. I can't win with the way he plays with women, but I know the easier it is to get something, the less it will be cherished. If I agreed as soon as he asked me, then to him, I would be too easy to get. After he's done having fun with me, he wouldn't marry me anymore. So dad, I am making concessions in order to gain advantages. Only by becoming my prey will he be obedient," Rose explained her reasons, hoping to make Chandler believe her.

"What I want is not the process, but the result. Apologize to him tomorrow." Chandler didn't want to listen to her reasons.

Chapter 92 The Linder family Has Nothing to Do with You

Rose took a deep breath and suppressed the grievances and anger she held inside.

"Dad, more haste, less speed. Timothy is not a fool. He's not going to marry me just because you want him to," Rose analyzed the situation, "If he is the type to be shackled by marriage, he wouldn't be single at the age of 35 with no women daring to marry him."

"It's because those women are not worthy of him! If you weren't the eldest daughter of the Linder family, he wouldn't want to dine with you. It's your luck to marry him. How could you be so picky?" Chandler sneered. "I'm telling you, from now on,

you better handle this marriage with care. Or you'll be taking responsibility for the consequences."

Rose didn't stay any longer and turned to leave.

The days just passed away like this. Since Bright called that day, he didn't contact Rose anymore – no call or text.

Rose hadn't heard his voice for a long time and suddenly was a little not used to it.

A week later, Joy and Sophie returned from City G.

Rose picked up Doris from school and ran into them.

When Sophie saw Rose and Doris getting off the Ferrari sports car, she was anxious and angry, and immediately rushed up and raised her hand to slap Rose.

But Rose was getting out of the car with Doris at the time, and she was not fully prepared. When she collected herself, it was too late to avoid Sophie's hand completely. Sophie's fingertips swept across her face, leaving a red mark.

"You bad woman. Why did you slap my mom?" Seeing that Rose was slapped, Doris blamed Sophie.

Sophie looked at Doris, who stood in front of Rose, protecting her. Doris was glaring at her with a pair of big eyes, and her sharp gaze made her afraid.

This child addressed Rose as mom. Could she be the child that Rose gave birth to five years ago?

Sophie looked at the little child and remembered things from five years ago, remembered things she didn't want to remember.

Her heart felt hurt as if it was being tightly gripped. She was so uncomfortable that she could hardly breathe.

"Not only did I slap her, but I'm also going to slap you!" Fear accumulated inside Sophie. She raised her hand to slap the child.

Rose grabbed her hand. She squinted at Sophie with a piercing gaze. "Sophie, I don't mind you bullying me, yet you want to do the same to my daughter! I'm telling you, if you dare touch her, I won't let you off!"

"Your daughter? You don't even know who your father is, you little—ah—" Before Sophie could say the word, "brat", Rose slapped her in return.

The sound of Sophie being slapped was loud and crisp. Rose

slapped Sophie so hard that her face turned to the side, and half of her face became red and swollen.

Rose knew that there was going to be a fierce battle today. She didn't want to affect Doris, so she put Doris on the car and covered her ears. "Sweetie, you can listen to nursery rhymes or watch cartoons. Don't come out for a while no matter what happens outside."

"Mom, they are bad guys. They will bully you." Doris looked at her mother worriedly.

"Mom will not be bullied easily. And I will protect myself."

Rose stroked Doris' face. "Don't worry. Believe in mom."

"I believe in mom," Doris said supportively. "Go mom."

Rose was very pleased. Her daughter was the source of her strength, and there was nothing she couldn't do.

She closed the door and saw Joy step forward to support Sophie.

Rose said concerned, "Sophie, are you okay?"

"Mom..." Sophie touched her injured face with the palm of her hand. Tears appeared in her aggrieved eyes. "She drove my car when I wasn't home! That is my car!"

"Rose, how could you slap Sophie? When did you become so bold and audacious?" Joy scolded Rose. "Why do you drive Sophie's car! Someone like you isn't worthy at all! Don't assume that you have the right to control everything here just because you returned to the Linder family! I'm telling you, nothing in the Linder family has to do with you!"

"And this daughter, don't even think about it!"

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

Joy glanced coldly at Doris, who was still glaring at them.

She also felt upset as soon as she saw this child.

"It's not up to you to decide whether things in the Linder family have to do with me."

"That's not up to you! Give the car back to Sophie."

"Look at it clearly, it's my car." Rose was not in a hurry to argue with them. She just stated the facts lightly.

"Your car?" Joy and Sophie looked at the car with doubt.

Rose stepped back a bit so that they could see more clearly.

Sure enough, the license plate was not the same as Sophie's.

"Why do you have the same car as me?" Sophie asked.

"Why can't I have a car when you have one?" Rose curled her lips slightly and smiled.

"It's a new car I bought," Rose explained.

"How do you have money for a new car?" Joy asked suspiciously.

"Rose, did you trick some idiot who has no taste for women?"

Sophie mocked Rose by pointing out that she relied on men.

"Sister, I'm learned from you. I got the car the same way you got yours," Rose countered decisively.

Sophie and Joy glanced at each other. Their expressions changed from doubtful to confident, and they still couldn't believe it.

"Rose, don't try to lie to us. Dad bought me that car for my birthday." Sophie's eyes were filled with arrogance, showing that she was more important than Rose in the eyes of their parents. "How could dad buy you a car? Even a Ferrari of the same model as mine. Who do you think you are?"

"You are dad's daughter, and so am I. You can buy it, and I can naturally buy it too!" Rose said the reason.

"Impossible!" Joy and Sophie denied it in unison.

"What's impossible? You can check. It's dad who made the transfer. Otherwise, where would I get this much money?" Rose's expression was lively.

"How is it possible? Dad won't buy it for you!" Sophie couldn't accept it.

Joy picked up her phone and was about to call Chandler. At this moment, his Mercedes-Benz car drew into the yard.

While in the car, Chandler noticed that the atmosphere between these women wasn't right. He somewhat regretted coming in and wished he could reverse the car.

As soon as Joy saw the car, she rushed forward and pulled the door. "Chandler, explain to me clearly. Did you buy that car for this brat?"

Chandler sat inside and pulled the door, not daring to get off.

He just replied weakly, "Joy, calm down and listen to me."

"I'm asking you whether you bought that car. You just need to answer yes or no. I don't want to listen to anything else."

Joy's strength was no match for Chandler, so she could only open the door a little bit.

"I bought it." Chandler could only bite the bullet and admit.

When Joy heard this, her expression changed drastically. She

yelled at him with anger, "Are you crazy? How could you buy her a car?"

Sophie was also stunned but had to believe Rose. "Dad, why did you buy her a car? You even had to pick the same model as mine? You are trying to disgust me, huh?"

Chapter 93 Is It Fun Deceiving Yourself and Others

Sophie looked sick and was very upset. She further accused Rose.

"Disgust you? Sister, what you did was more disgusting than what I did." Although Rose smiled, her eyes were cold. "Do you still remember that Sky and I were engaged back then? He was my fiancé, yet you didn't mind and you liked him so much that you even married him. We can like the same person, but we can't drive the same car?"

"So in the end, are you the disgusting one or am I the disgusting one?"

Rose countered so beautifully that Rose looked as if she had swallowed a fly. But there was nothing she could do about it, unable to refute a single word.

Sophie could only stare at Rose while anger made her chest heave violently.

"You were the one who did disgusting things. You even had a brat behind Sky's back. What right do you have to have Sky for yourself?" Sophie stood facts on their heads and framed Rose. "It is Sky who saw your true nature and knew that I am the one who truly loves him, so he chose me."

"Sophie, it's been five years. Is it fun deceiving yourself and others? Don't you know whether Sky truly loves you or that you deceived his feelings? Do you need me to clarify for you?" There was no way Rose could explain herself in that difficult situation back then.

But now that five years passed, and everyone has calmed down, especially Sky. It wasn't that she didn't have the opportunity to explain everything clearly – it depended on whether Sky would believe her.

Sophie's body began to tremble as she panicked. "Of course, Sky loves me. As a woman who betrayed him, you are not worthy of his love!"

"Really?" Rose smiled lightly. "Why don't you ask him now?"

Sophie frowned in confusion. Rose saw her panic and said again, "He is there. Turn around and look."

Sophie turned her head abruptly, and as expected, Sky was standing there. He probably came to pick her up.

Before getting on the plane today, she called him and to tell him she was coming back today and that she would be going to the Linders' before going home. She also told him not to pick her up.

Because she didn't want Sky and Rose to come in contact with each other or meet at all.

Unexpectedly, Sky came to pick her up and didn't notify her. It seemed that he wanted to surprise her.

They hadn't been together for a week. But to her, it felt like a century, which made her suffer physically and mentally.

Today, she finally saw the person she wanted to see, yet it was under such circumstances.

She didn't know how long Sky had been standing there and what he heard.

"Sky... Sky, why are you here?" Sophie forced a smile while she was extremely worried inside.

"Not long." There was no special expression on Sky's gentle face.

Sophie felt a little better inside. "Sky, let's go home."

Sophie could only leave so that Sky would stay away from Rose, the farther the better.

"You just came back. How about you take a break or stay here tonight?" Sky suggested.

"I went out for a week and I need to see our parents now that I'm back. I also bought a gift for them. I want to give it to them as soon as possible." Sophie stepped forward, carefully observing Sky, and then reached out to link arms.

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

"I haven't eaten with grandma and our parents for a long time, so I will be staying with them today," Sky decided.

Sophie was anxious and wanted to say something, but Sky spoke first, "Don't you want to spend time with grandma and our parents?"

"I...Of course, I do." Sophie could only nod.

Joy looked at them and decided to let Chandler off for now.

She said in a low voice, "We'll have a talk later."

Chandler clasped his hands together, begging her not to quarrel in front of their son-in-law and save him face.

Joy glared at him fiercely before turning to Sky, "Sky, Sophie, who is your wife, keeps coming back. It'll start gossips and it's disrespectful to your parents. How about you take Sophie back for now and spend time with us a few days later? Chandler and I won't mind something trivial like this."

"My parents won't mind either." Sky's attitude to staying was very firm. "Besides, I am here."

Joy couldn't find a reason anymore for Sky to take Sophie back.

"Don't stand here anymore. Go in and see grandma." Sky took the lead and walked into the house.

After Sophie was stunned for a while, she hurried to follow him. "Sky, wait for me."

Chandler got out of the car at this time. Joy stepped forward and pulled on his ear. "Look at what you did! We didn't even know when Sky came!"

Chandler felt embarrassed in front of Rose because of what Joy was doing. He pulled on Joy's hand and said, "If you have something to say, then say it nicely. People will laugh at us if you fight me physically."

His words hinted at something. Joy looked in Rose's direction. Rose stood there as if it had nothing to do with her that Joy couldn't help but get angry.

"Rose, does our family owe you? You didn't come back with any good intentions, did you? You also deliberately bought the same car as Sophie and deliberately said those things when Sky came, right?" In Joy's eyes, Rose was the culprit for everything.

"I'm telling you, our family won't believe a word you say!"

Their family didn't include Rose, so she would always be an outsider.

"It doesn't matter whether you believe it or not. The important thing is to plant a seed of doubt in his heart." Rose didn't care whether Sky believed it or not. "And you guys should also have a taste of this torture."

"Rose, I'm telling you, I won't let you succeed and soon I will kick you out of this house!" Joy was very confident.

"Then let's see whether I stay longer, or you kick me out sooner!" Rose confronted Joy without backing off.

"Okay, let's see who wins in the end." Joy smiled. She pointed at the red Ferrari and said to Chandler, "Sell this car right away! None of the Linder family's money can be spent on her."

"When you sell it, remember to transfer the money to my account," Rose was still joking.

"Rose, how can you be so shameless?"

"Compared to the parents who don't even recognize their daughter, compared to a sister who steals someone's fiancé, who is more shameless?" Rose scolded them. "Don't forget, I am your daughter. Even if I am shameless, I inherited it from you!"

Chapter 94 Who Is Your Father

"You..." Joy was so angry that she could not speak.

Rose ignored him, turned to open the door, took Doris out, and calmly walked back into the house, leaving Joy and Chandler staring at each other.

Joy looked at Rose's back and said, "You know what, since you were driven out of the Linder family five years ago, you were removed from the family. You are not one of us anymore!"

"And please make an announcement on the newspaper. It would be better for us to break the relationship." Rose was not annoyed at all and even offered advice for them.

Joy and Chandler would never make an announcement. Rose's grandmother had returned back. If she knew it, they would be scolded and would reveal the scandal they had tried hard to press down five years ago.

Sure enough, Rose was not the one she used to be five years ago. She had her own plan now.

She knew that the couple could do nothing to her and that was why she was bold to say that.

Joy was so angry that her chest ached. She looked at Rose who had gone inside the house and could do nothing to her. She could only vent her anger on Chandler.

"See what you've done? The mean girl has the gift of gab!" Joy reached over and pinched Chandler, "Why did you buy her a car?"

Why don't you tell me? I was just out for a week and she makes a mess of the house! Do you want to piss me off?"

Since Timothy had some troubles with Sophie, Joy had a heavy weight on her mind.

Having Rose at home was really a big worry for her.

"I've tried my best to reject her, but my mom has made up her mind. What can I do?" Chandler explained, "I can't watch my mom to stab herself with a fork."

"She is in her dotage and can't tell who is right and who is wrong. She is old enough, and shouldn't cause us troubles."

Joy complained.

"Joy, that's my mother, would you please stop saying that?"

Chandler was afraid of his wife, but he was still very filial to his parents. Otherwise, he wouldn't have surrendered to his mother.

"I didn't go too far. I just hope she does not add to the troubles; otherwise, how do we drive away this wench!" Joy bit her lips, not knowing what to do.

"I've got a plan." Chandler leaned over to Joy. "I'm buying this car for a condition."

"What do you mean?" Joy didn't understand.

"I have to buy the car anyway. I told her that when I buy her a car, she must marry Timothy. As soon as she gets married to Timothy, she's out of the Linder family, and we will be at peace." Chandler raised his eyebrows to ask his wife for praise.

"Is that your way? And pay so much money in this?" Joy rolled her eyes at him.

"Nothing ventured, nothing gained. When she marries Timothy, we'll get the money back from the Fan family and that will be more than that of a car." Chandler thought his idea was perfect. Joy thought for a moment and patted Chandler on the shoulder, "You are smart. But we have to get Rose married to Timothy as soon as possible."

"That's what's on my mind, too. So, I'm thinking of inviting Mr. and Ms. Fan and Timothy to our house and then we can talk about their marriage." said Chandler.

"That's a great idea." Joy put her hand on Chandler's arm, beaming, "Just let this brat be happy for a few more days. After

she marries Timothy, she has to depend on her own."
Timothy had a way to deal with women. Otherwise, they wouldn't have asked him, instead of Mark, to go on a blind date with Rose.

Joy suddenly thought of the child, "Who is the child that Rose just held?"

"The bastard born five years ago." Chandler snapped.

"What? How dare she bring it back?" Joy shouted.

"Well, well. They won't be here much longer anyway. Just think of them as uninvited guests." Chandler patted Joy on the back of her hand, reassuring, "Let's go."

In the living room, Sky and Sophie sat on the sofa.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

25 Celebrities You Never Knew Had Addiction Issues

When Rose entered the room with Doris in her arms, Sky was attracted by Doris.

Sophie felt worried as she saw Sky was interested in Doris.

She reached out nervously and grasped his arm. "Sky..."

Sky was not affected by her at all, nor did he take his eyes off Doris.

She was a pretty, lovely little girl with a pair of big clear eyes. Her eyes were so pure that they put complicated adults at shame.

And Sophie held Rose's hand tightly the whole time. Was the girl... Rose's daughter?

Was this child that Rose gave birth to five years ago?

She was a girl, so beautiful and lovely.

Her appearance was supposed to be a reminder of Rose's betrayal and shame. He was supposed to hate this child, but why didn't he hate her at all, and even like her?

What was wrong with him?

He had hated Rose for five years, and he should hate her kids, too!

Doris also felt that Sky was staring at her all the time. "A gentleman should not stare at a girl like that," she said.

"Sorry, you're so cute." Sky could not help gently saying to the child.

"It's so sweet of you to say so honestly." Doris smiled, showing two white and small canine teeth. "Who are you?"

"I..." Sky was a bit surprised by this question and did not know how to introduce himself.

"Doris, he is your uncle," Rose said. "That's your aunt. And she's your grandmother."

Joy and Chandler just came into the living room.

Doris saw Sophie and Joy with guarded eyes, as if they would be going to hurt her mother and herself.

Joy was upset to see Doris's looking at her like this. "What's wrong with you, girl? How rude you are."

"You're all bad people. You bully my mom." Doris said loudly.

She stood in front of Rose with her hands in front of her, defiantly defending her mother.

"Doris, be good." Rose pulled Doris over to sit on the couch,

"Baby, there's no one in this world that can bully mommy.

Because mommy..."

"The bravest and strongest of all." Doris continued.

With a knowing smile, Rose reached out and gently pinched the tip of her nose.

"So, let's be good-tempered people, and don't take those people in heart. We have to be polite." Rose did not want adult affairs to affect the children and tried to appease Doris's mind.

Doris nodded and said to Joy, Sky and Sophie, "Grandma, uncle and aunt, nice to meet you. I'm Doris Linder. You can just call me Doris."

"And who is your father?" Sky asked directly. _____

Chapter 95 Beautiful Mother Had a Beautiful Daughter

Sky regretted asking this. How could he be curious to know who the biological father of the child was, the man who made Rose betray him and give birth to Doris!?

He shouldn't want to know. He shouldn't care!

No matter who she had the child with, no matter who the father of this child was, what he should care about was his present life and happiness.

"I'm just asking. It doesn't matter if you don't tell me." Sky eventually gave up the question.

Nothing about the child concerned him.

He should have hated Rose, and the person who had caused their relationship to break up.

Doris looked at Rose, as if saying that this man was strange.

Rose reached out and touched Doris's head and smiled to tell her that it was all right.

The mother and daughter were sitting opposite Sky. His eyes tried to move away, but they fell on them involuntarily.

Rose and Doris smiled at each other. The warmth between mother and daughter moved him. It seemed that this was the most beautiful painting in the world, which made people indulge in it.

Rose's smile was still pure and warm, just as it had been in her childhood, and just as it had been when he fell in love with her...

Thinking of the past beautiful memories with Rose, Sky had a mix feeling.

He began to wring up his long, beautiful eyebrows, and the palm at his side was closed into a fist, and a painful look rose in his eyes.

Rose did not find anything different about Sky, but Sophie, who was sitting beside him, took all the subtle expressions of Sky into her eyes.

The expression of Sky staring at Rose looked as if he had gone back to the past. Although it only lasted for a moment, she still caught it.

They had been separated for a whole week, but Sky did not look at her with such sentimentally attached eyes.

What Sophie was afraid of finally happened. Sky's feelings for Rose had not completely disappeared after five years. Her heart ached, and she was miserable. Bitterness and jealousy aroused in her heart at the same time, and there was a deep hatred for Rose.

"Sky, are you tired? Are you hungry?" Sophie was still very considerate to Sky, and managed to be a good wife.

Sky's attention was pulled back from Rose by Sophie, "Yes. I am a bit hungry."

"Elena, isn't dinner ready yet?" Sophie dared not be dissatisfied with Sky and could only find an excuse to draw his attention.

Elena went forward, "Just wait for the old lady."

"Come on, Doris, let's go get great grandma to dinner." Rose took Doris's hand and her mood was not affected at all.

Sky glanced in Rose's direction again. Sophie pulled his arm and said, "Sky, let's go to the dining room and wait for grandma."

They went to the dining room, and Rose helped her grandmother to sit down.

No one said much at the table, as if all that had just happened did not exist.

"Sky, this is your favorite beef brisket with tomato, have some more." Sophie helped him with the dishes and helped him get a bowl of soup with appetizing red tomatoes.

"Well, I will do it myself." Sky was still gentle, "Just enjoy yourself."

"I am your wife, and it is my duty to take care of you." Sophie heard Sky's concern, smiling, "I'm very happy that I married you."

"You look thinner. Have more." Sky took a drumstick for her.

"Thank you." Sophie looked down at the drumstick. The smile in her eyes dimmed a little. She thought he would say the same thing.

But Sky did not say so, which made her uneasy and astringent.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App
These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

Did he not love her?

No, he wouldn't. They'd been loving each other for five years. Those affection couldn't be pretended.

But why did she always feel that Sky was much indifferent to her today.

It was all because of Rose being here. She distracted Sky. She seduced him, so he would be so cold to her.

Why Rose could live such a happy life since she was kicked out of the Linder family?

Why didn't she disappear, so that they would never meet again?

And did Sky hear what she said?

Full of questions made her unsettled and she felt the dishes tasted stale.

No, she couldn't be knocked down by Rose like that. Otherwise, she would be a joke.

She must firmly grasp her own hard-won happiness. The one who could laugh at the last must be her.

Sophie put away her complicated emotions and cheered up herself again. She picked up fish and cleaned all the thorns, and then put it on Sky's bowl.

"Sky, try this. It's delicious."

She wanted Rose to see that their relationship was real and she couldn't break it.

They loved each other deeply.

Rose didn't pay any attention to Sophie's childish means of showing affection, or even looked at her. She just treated Sophie as air.

Instead of eating herself, she would help grandma and Doris with some dishes as if there were only three of them at the table.

They indeed were talking and laughing.

"Doris, how are you feeling in your new kindergarten?" Grandma asked Doris lovingly.

"Good, I met a lot of new classmates and new friends." said Doris slowly, nibbling on the chicken wing.

"How do you get on with them? If anyone bullies you, tell your great grandmother, and I will go and reason with them."

Jennifer said affectionately.

"I'm so cute, they all like me." Doris was confident of herself.

"You narcissistic girl." Rose was indulgent in her reproach.

"No. I am indeed a beautiful girl, and very beautiful." Doris was super confident.

"Really? No. I don't think so." Rose glanced at Doris, then shook her head.

"My mother is so beautiful. If her daughter is ugly, would her daughter make her lose face? Great grandmother, do you think so?" Doris's words made Rose and Jennifer laugh.

Who was she like? She was so talkative.

"Yes, yes, your mother has been beautiful since she was a child, so her daughter naturally is pretty, and was even more beautiful." Jennifer couldn't agree more.

"Great grandmother says the fairest thing." Doris was smug.

"I don't know from who did you learn all this." Rose reached

out and pinched Doris's little face.

"From handsome uncle." Doris quickly mentioned Bright.

At the same time, Bright sneezed. _____

Chapter 96 Call Him Daddy in a Dream

Bright took a tissue and dabbed at his nose. What was wrong?

Why would he sneeze?

"Mr. Lee, have you caught a cold? Shall I call Dr. Matthew to check it out?" Peter was a little worried about his health.

"No, don't worry. I am just a bit busy this period of time and a bit tired." Bright recently flew to several cities in North America. He hadn't had enough rest. So he was tired.

"You must take care of yourself." Megan put a bowl of soup in front of Bright. "This soup is good for your health. You should drink more of it."

"Thanks, Peter and Megan." Bright threw the tissue away. "I'll be careful."

Bright drank the soup gracefully. It tasted warm and comfortable with a hint of Chinese medicine.

"Don't you all look at me, have your dinner." Although he was cold by nature and said few words, he showed his kindness to them by his actions.

Peter and Megan, for example, had been with him since he moved to the Ginkgo Villa ten years ago.

They took good care of him and cared for him more than his parents did.

Although they were the housekeeper and cook here, in Bright's heart, they were his family.

Instead of letting them eat alone, he ate with them, just like the family.

Peter and Megan were also grateful and loyal to Bright.

"Don't hesitate to let us know if you're uncomfortable." Peter reminded him.

"Yes, the sooner you find it, the sooner you solve it." Megan added.

"I'm really fine. I'm just tired." Bright just came back this afternoon. Now he had a headache.

"Go upstairs and have a rest. Put away the work today. Work would never be finished, just do it tomorrow." Megan looked sadly at the tiredness in Bright's eyes.

"Yes." Bright curled his lips.

After dinner, Bright wandered around the garden before he went upstairs. He should have a good sleep tonight.

After taking a bath, he dried his black hair and went to bed.

He glanced at his phone. It was 20:30. It had been a long time since he'd gone to bed so early.

Suddenly Doris, whom he hadn't spoken to since his last call, came to his mind.

He wondered if Doris thought about him these days. And Rose...

He tried to call Rose, but he deleted the number he had already typed in his cell phone.

Well, forget it. Think about it tomorrow.

He put out the light and went to sleep. As he was so tired, he soon fell asleep.

In the dream, Rose and Doris were having a good time with him and even heard Doris call him "Daddy"...

Doris, in the bedroom, was sitting on the sofa obediently. She pouted her pink lips, watching Rose carefully.

"Why did you say that at dinner? Rose asked after ten minutes of silence.

"Didn't I tell them who handsome uncle is?" Doris pursed her lips, feeling aggrieved. "I won't let them know even they want to. I just want to whet their appetites and make them think..."

Everyone was asking who the handsome uncle was after Doris had mentioned him at the dinner.

Of course it was Bright, but she didn't tell anyone.

"Doris, let the grownup deal with grown-ups' business. Kids stay out of it." Rose knew what was on Doris's mind.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

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

Everyone in the family, except grandma, had shown hostility toward her, and Doris could feel it.

She mentioned Bright only to show her family that they had a handsome uncle to rely on, and that they were not easy to be bullied.

"Mom, I know I am a child and cannot get involved in adult things, but I love you, and don't want you to be bullied. If handsome uncle is here, he'll protect us." In Doris's mind,

Bright was the strongest man she could rely on, "I haven't seen handsome uncle in a while. I miss him." Doris said.

Rose looked at Doris's innocent eyes and felt very sad.

"Mom, don't you miss him?" Doris blinked her eyes.

Rose shook her head.

"Really, mommy?" Doris ventured to ask again.

Rose shook her head again.

"Mommy, why do I miss him so much and you are not? Mom, you're not in love with handsome uncle." Doris's eyes lit up as if she had discovered something new.

"When did I say I loved him?" Let alone true love. What did a little kid know?

"Handsome uncle said we can be together as soon as we become relatives. And it's not possible for me to be with handsome uncle... I have my Dougie now. Isn't it true that only mommy and handsome uncle can get married? So we can be a family."

Doris said thoughtfully.

Words failed Rose. Doris seemed to regard Bright as her family.

"If... I mean, what if mommy and Mr. Lee become family and then find that being family is not happy and that we have to separate?" Rose tried to put her daughter to the test.

"Not happy and get separated? But you haven't tried being family together yet. If you try and find you are really not happy... then get separated. As long as you don't regret your decision." Doris is open-minded.

Rose reached out and touched her head, "So you're willing to let your handsome uncle go?"

"Of course not, but I don't want mommy to be unhappy." Doris's answer was so heartwarming.

Rose held Doris gently in her arms, and she felt so warm in the heart that the tip of her nose got sour.

This was the most precious gift from God, and the angel of salvation.

And the man who was saved did not know that his savior was by his side.

Now the last trace of sadness of giving up Sky had disappeared at this time.

"You won't cry by then?" Rose smiled.

She finally let it go, and forgot the man who brought her pain.

"Well, just cry for a few days." Doris quipped.

"Eyes are not beautiful if they are swollen with crying." Rose reminded her.

"I was born beautiful. I am still beautiful when my eyes are swollen." No one was more confident than this girl.

"How narcissistic you are."

"Mom, I miss handsome uncle. I want to call him." Doris suddenly changed the subject.

Rose stared at Doris earnestly. She was not joking.

She took the phone and checked the time, saying, "It's getting late. Your handsome uncle may already be asleep."

"Give it a try." Doris took the phone and dialed Bright's number.

Chapter 97 I Don't Have Time to Watch You Act

Bright's cell phone was unanswered.

Rose then persuaded Doris, who was beginning to feel sleepy, to try again tomorrow, and then took her to take a bath and rest.

She stayed with Doris, lulled her to sleep with a bedtime story, tucked her in, and gave a gentle kiss on her forehead. And then she went downstairs to see granny.

Every night she went to see her grandmother when Doris was asleep. Rose would talk to her grandma when she was awake, and then she would talk to herself when her grandma was asleep. Or she would sit quietly with her grandmother, which had become her habit.

And then she would go back to her room to rest.

As she went upstairs, she happened to meet Sophie, who was carrying a soup of red dates with lotus seeds and white fungus.

"Sister, can't you sleep? Sophie got in Rose's way, blocking her in the hallway.

"A good dog is out of the way." Rose's eyes were sharp.

The sharp words made Sophie lose the color on her face and gnash her teeth in anger.

But she calmed herself down as soon as possible and smiled, "Sister, Sky has been very fond of soup of red dates with lotus seeds and white fungus these years. I prepare it for him every day. He has had regular check-ups for the past five years and

his health is very stable."

"Sister, I have good news for you. Sky and I are going to have a baby. A boy as handsome as him, I'm looking forward to it. After we give birth to the child, he will grow up in the love of parents and elders. We will give him everything he wants, especially fatherly love."

"I don't think your daughter will ever realize that. It's a very poor thing."

"Sister, of course, if you don't turn your back on sick Sky, you won't be what you are like today."

"Enough?" Rose was expressionless, not being angry at all.

"Sister, Sky's embrace is very warm. When he holds me, I can fall asleep quickly. It's amazing." Sophie not only satirized Doris for not having a father, but also hurt Rose, "Rose, you are in lack of a man so you couldn't fall asleep. Didn't you and Mr. Timothy go on a blind date last time? I think he's very good. If you have a child and you have a bad reputation, don't be so picky. He is the heir to the Fan family and it is his first marriage. If you marry him, you don't have to worry about the rest of your life."

"Since you're so jealous, why don't you marry him yourself?"

If you and Sky divorced, it is just a second marriage. Anyway, you have no child now and might have a better chance to be with him. This is a good chance, seize it." Rose snapped at her.

"Rose, don't be so sharp! How dare you tell me to divorce Sky? You have an axe to grind! How evil you are!" Sophie scowled and her hands that held the soup began to shake.

What she feared most was losing Sky, and she would not divorce him even if she died.

She would not give up being Mrs. Tanner to anyone else, especially Rose.

"So sister, why do you want me to marry Timothy? Everyone knows what his character is; don't tell me you don't know it!" Rose moved closer to Sophie, who took a step back. "So what if I don't have a man? You will give me Sky to warm my bed?"

"Never!" Sophie looked stern, and she was not weak anymore,

"He's my husband. He can only warm my bed. You don't deserve it!"

"You think I'll value it?" Rose laughed at her stupidity. "I

already have someone to warm the bed. Just look forward to it."

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

Rose ignored Sophie, who bit her like a mad dog when she saw her, and stepped past her toward her bedroom.

At the moment she walked past Sophie, the tray and the soup that Sophie was holding fell to the ground and smashed at her feet.

"Rose, stop!" Sophie called Rose, who walked on without looking back. "Why did you break the soup I cooked for Sky? Why?"

"I have no time to watch you act." Rose still did not look back.

"What's the matter?" Sky, hearing the noisy, came immediately, and his eyes fell on Rose who was facing him.

"Sky... I accidentally dropped the soup that I prepared for you. It has nothing to do with my sister. She didn't bump into me on purpose." Sophie acted pathetic after Sky arrived.

"I'll do it right away." She squatted down and scrambled to pick up the broken bowl, but was cut by hands and the blood flowed out, "Ah... it hurts..."

Hearing that, Sky came forward, squatted down and took her hand, "Don't touch it. It doesn't matter. Let servants clean it."

"But this is your favorite soup. How clumsy I am. Don't blame Rose." Sophie tried to speak good words for Rose, "It's my fault that I married you when I knew my sister loves you... It's my fault..."

And then she looked up at Rose with tears in her eyes and said, "I don't complain her, but I don't allow you to vent your anger on Sky. Rose..."

Sophie couldn't help crying any more. She looked so weak and cries so hard that any man would feel distressed by her pitiful look.

Sky frowned and helped Sophie up, and wrapped her fingers with the handkerchief he was carrying.

Rose was in no mood to stay any longer and turned to leave.

"Stop!" said Sky coldly.

"Why should I stop when you tell me to, brother-in-law?" Rose smiled softly and brightly. That address sent his ears painful,

and made him frown all the more, "Rose, please be nice."

"Of course I'm nice." Rose looked at Sophie, who was leaning against him, "You have to remember that you are my sister's husband and she is the only one who would listen to you. You still have to be like her and call me sister. Have you heard about an elder sister being obedient to her brother-in-law? It is so unbelievable."

"Rose, I haven't gotten even with you for what you have done. What do you want by doing this now?" Sky looked down at the debris, "Don't go too far. It is for grandmother's sake that I do not want to mention what happened in those days. It is also to save your face. If you do not cherish it, then do not blame me for being cold."

"Well, I'd like to see what you would do." Rose didn't mind the threat. "I've never seen you like this before, and I'm looking forward to it. Why don't we talk alone...?"

"Sky, my hand hurts..." Sophie, on the other hand, was distraught.

She did not want to and did not dare to leave Rose and Sky alone.

"Does it hurt? More pain is still to come." Rose's eyes were sharp, "Take care of yourself, my dear sister."

Chapter 98 Who Does Mrs. Lee Want to Accompany

Rose left without turning back.

Sky watched her slender back. He frowned with his eyes dimming. He failed to figure out his feeling, anger, hatred or something else...

After hesitating for seconds, he was about to rise up and chase Rose, but Sophie stopped him, "Sky, what about going back to the room?"

Until this moment he realized Sophie's hand was hurt, so he nodded.

Sophie leaned against Sky who supported her waist and held her wrist. They returned to the bedroom.

Sky helped Sophie seated in the sofa and then took the medicine cabinet. He took out alcohol swabs, sterilizing the wound on her finger and binding it up.

After doing so, Sky said to Sophie, "Go and have a rest."

"Okay." Sophie watched him go to put back the medicine cabinet. She rose up and sat by the bed, waiting for Sky coming back. Noticing her keeping watching him, Sky said, "Don't keep seated. Why not have a rest?"

He threw back the covers from the other side, going onto the bed. At the same time, Sophie lay herself in the quilt.

Sky lay on his back. Sophie approached him carefully and put her cheek onto his chest, saying gently, "Sky..."

"Yes?" His chest was against the top of her head.

"Sky, it's been 5 years. You have recovered. Is it time for us to have a baby..." Her voice became lower and lower. Finally, it became so lower that she wasn't even sure whether Sky heard her words clearly.

After saying so, Sophie's heart beat like a drum. She knew any topic about kid would arouse unhappiness between her and Sky, but at present, she couldn't keep calm anymore.

She kept bending over on Sky's chest. It was so quiet that she could only hear his heartbeat, stable and strong.

For a long while, Sky kept silent. Sophie couldn't help feeling worried and impatient.

"Sky, have you heard me?" She inquired carefully.

"Sophie, didn't we make a decision 3 years ago? The worst plan was that we didn't have a baby." Sky mentioned the decision they made at that time.

He was afraid the medicine he took would affect childbirth quality. He was also afraid his kid would inherit the disease from him despite that the doctor thought the possibility was very low. So he made the worst plan. He felt regretful but he had to be responsible for his kid.

Sophie twisted her eyebrows, thinking about how to persuade him to change his decision.

Her parents were right. Now she needed a kid to save Sky's heart, or their marriage was unstable.

And Rose was the most unstable element that would explode at anytime.

However, before marriage, Sky told her clearly that he might not have kids and asked whether she could accept it. If not, and she broke up with him, he wouldn't blame her.

When it happened, she had a hard time moving Sky. So when she knew she could marry him, she didn't consider too much. Instead, she thought they would have more time spending together without kids.

She loved him so she could embrace all his traits. After all, true love defeated everything.

But now she was defeated by the reality.

She still loved Sky, but she was eager for a kid who had both of their bloods.

"Sky, when you saw Doris, your eyes were starry. You like kids, don't you? Now there's nothing wrong with your health, so what you are worried about won't happen."

"You can recover from such a serious disease, so I think God prefers us and he won't be so cruel that deprives us of birth right. He'll bless our kid and you should believe our kid will be healthy."

"Life is so short. Don't leave regrets, will you?"

Sophie tried to persuade Sky, touching him with gentle words.

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City
He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

"Sophie, I understand how you feel, but we must believe science." Sky held her shoulders.

"Sky, since you believe science, what about having a physical check in the hospital to lower the risks as many as possible. What you suffered is not hereditary disease, so it's unnecessary for us to be much too scared." Sophie raised her head with her chin against his chest, "Since you like kids, we give birth to our own kids, give our love to him and don't leave regrets."

Sky looked down at her, meeting her eager eyes.

"Sky, do you agree? As long as the doctor thinks it's ok, I'll make a preparation. If the doctor says no, I won't mention it any longer." Sophie turned charm on him.

Sky was persuaded by her, "I'll give you an answer after serious consideration."

Sophie's eyes became blight after she heard it. She was so excited that she held Sky's neck with both hands and kissed his thin lips. She tried to attack him with tenderness.

"Sky, I want you so much..." she said in a gentle tone and kept

kissing him.

Sky couldn't escape her kisses, so he could only stay there, letting her kiss him.

What Sophie wanted was sinking down with Sky in the hope that his smell would drive away the shadow left by Timothy...

"I'm tired today." Sky separated from her, saying breathlessly.

"We've been apart for 1 week. Don't you miss me?" Sophie stretched out her hands to skillfully loosen the belt of his night-gown.

"I'm really tired. Let me hold you in arms, okay?" Sky caught her hands and held her in arms, "Have a sleep."

Sophie was held in his arms with her back toward him. The fire of her desire kept burning...

That night, she couldn't have a sound sleep. Even in her dream, Timothy didn't let her go. He tortured her.

On the contrary, Rose had a sound sleep after spending a terrible night.

She drove the newly bought Ferrari to send Doris to school, which aroused Sophie's envy.

She absolutely wouldn't let Rose have a happy life!

After attending the regular meeting, Rose began to beaver away at her work until the week drew to a close.

Jennifer was sent away with an excuse by Chandler, and Doris went with Jennifer. All of these things were told to her over breakfast by Chandler.

"Timothy is invited home today. Behave yourself." Chandler warned her.

"Everything is negotiable unless Rose refuses his courtship." Joy finished the last sip of milk.

"Let me state it again. I'll marry him as long as he agrees."

Rose didn't feel worried at all. She enjoyed the rich breakfast happily.

After breakfast, she went to the small garden. She sat on the swing, sunbathing, listening to music and reading the book.

She enjoyed a rare weekend break.

As she nearly fell into sleep, the phone rang. The words "Mr. Lee" immediately made her waking up.

"Where are you?" Bright Lee asked her directly.

"I'm sunbathing at home."

"So dull. What about coming to Cit J with Doris? The flight information will be sent to you later." Bright arranged everything decidedly.

"I'm afraid your plan is in vain today." She was bewildered, "There's an important guest to come today and my parents ask me to greet him."

"Who? Who dares to ask the company of my wife?"

"Timothy Fan."

"I see. I'll deal with it."

Chapter 99 The Perfect Match

Looking at the call ended, Rose had a good mood. She went on to enjoy the sunshine with closed eyes. The weather today was so good and she felt warm.

Sunlight cast on her through vine branches and leaves. The gentle light made her look like a beautiful sketching figure. Every line made her charming.

Unconsciously, Rose was in sleep until Mary's voice came into her ears, "Miss, Mr. Fan is coming. Mr. and Mrs. Linder ask you to greet him in the living room."

Mary was the girl she hired from a homemaking company. Mary was responsible for looking after Jennifer and Doris. Besides, she needed a person that she could trust at home, so she hired Mary in Jennifer's name.

Mary was quite smart and she won Rose's favor.

Of course, Rose regarded her as her younger sister and treated her well.

Rose kept her eyes closed but she lightly hooked her lips, "Okay. Tell them I'll be right there."

"Miss, excuse me, but I don't think Mr. Fan is as excellent as is described by Granny." Mary said in a low voice.

Rose slowly opened her eyes. Light jumped at the bottom of her eyes, "They are not the same one. They are brothers. Since the Linders introduced him, I have to deal with him."

"What?" Mary was surprised, "Miss, don't get wrong. Mr. Fan is not a good person at the first sight."

"I see." Rose got up from the swing and tidied her soft pleated skirt.

Then Rose went toward the living room from the small garden. When she entered the living room, Timothy and his parents came to her eyes. Chandler and Joy were chatting with them. When they saw Rose, they all focused on her.

"Rose is here. Come here to greet Mr. and Mrs. Fan and have a chat with Timothy." Chandler's words sounded like a command. Rose sat opposite Timothy gracefully, "Uncle Fan, Auntie Fan and Mr. Fan, welcome to the Linder family."

Rose purposely put on a delicate sweet peach makeup, making herself look sweet and pretty like an enticing peach. Meanwhile she was fully girlish. It was really hard to imagine that she had given birth to a kid.

The red chiffon dress was made up of the pleated skirt, the ruffled sleeves and the round stringy selvedge. The skirt looked as soft as water and as light as clouds. So today Rose looked like a fairy falling into the earth, which made Timothy excited. His greedy eyes kept fixing on Rose.

Such beauty was a feast for the eyes. How wonderful it would be if he could taste her sweetness.

Timothy had some dirty ideas in his mind so his eyes became more and more unbridled.

"Rose is so pretty today." Timothy praised her with smiles.

"Thank you. But do you mean I'm not pretty in usual time?" Rose complained to him in a flirting manner.

"No. I mean you're prettier today. You're really elegant."

Timothy was good at flirting.

"You're more handsome." Rose complimented him as well. She took the teapot, giving Mr. and Mrs. Fan some tea, "Uncle and Auntie, have some tea, please."

"Okay." The Fan couple looked at each other, feeling satisfied with her.

Timothy's scandal was known by the whole City H. If Rose who was pretty and had a good background could become his wife, they couldn't be happier.

The reason why they were so collaborative was that they were afraid that the Linder family would regret.

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City
6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

"We come here for your marriage." Timothy's father sipped the tea and said, "We're indeed satisfied with Rose. What's your opinion, Mr. and Mrs. Linder?"

"Of course we think Mr. Fan matches Rose. You see they are both in white today. They're the perfect match." Chandler had a careful observation.

"Yes. Rose told me as well she had a good impression on Timothy. We both agree that they should spend more time together to promote their relationship."

"Really?" Mrs. Fan's eyes lit up with pleasure as he heard that Rose had such a good impression on her son, "Rose is a nice girl. Marrying her is Timothy's luck."

They flattered each other in this way. Rose heard with gentle smiles on her face, but she gave a cold smile in her heart.

As for acting, Chandler and Joy were much better than Oscar winner for Best Actor and Actress.

When it was nearly lunchtime, Aunt Liu came up to them, "Sir and Madam, lunch is ready."

"Good." Chandler rose up and made a gesture of "invite" to the Fan family, "Let's have lunch."

They went to the dining room. The lunch was quite rich.

As long as they were seated, someone came up, informing, "Sir, Madam, an honored guest arrives."

"An honored guest? Who?" Chandler didn't think it was possible. Today he only invited the Fan family. Who else would come here?

"Mr. Lee who visited you last time." The servant had a deep impression on Bright's previous visit to the Linder family.

This man was favored by God. He was the focus of the crowd. Nobody would forget him after seeing him.

"Mr. Lee?" Chandler and Joy were surprised. Why did he come here at this point?

"Mr. Linder, who is Mr. Lee?" Mr. Fan asked and he had an answer in his heart, "Is he the Mr. Lee in City J?"

"I don't know. I'll go and see." Chandler hurriedly stood up and went to the living room.

Joy and the Fan couple all rose up and went outside. After hesitation, Timothy stood up as well. Only Rose was left in the dining room. She was very calm as if it had nothing to do with her.

"Don't you go and have a look?" Timothy looked toward her.

If the guest was really from the Lee family of City J, he was the one that everyone wanted to cling to. As long as one built a network with him, he would have a bright future.

"What's there to see?" Rose kept sill, "He can't be here for me and I have no chance to talk with him."

Timothy sat again with his eyes gazing at her, "You don't go. I don't go. I'm here with you. We can have a chat."

"What do you wanna talk about?" Rose tried to ignore his indecent look.

"Us." Timothy hooked his lips, giving an evil smile.

Rose kept smiling. What could happen between them? Even if there was something, Bright would handle it.

Chapter 100 Let's Get Married

Rose didn't reply to him at all. Timothy couldn't figure out her attitude.

"Both of our parents are at present and we even have the meal at home. Uncle Linder and Auntie Young don't treat me as a stranger. So to some degree, we are the family. Rose, let's make sure our relationship so that we can promote our relationship."

Timothy was really having a daydream.

"If my parents agree, I agree." Rose followed his daydream.

"They absolutely would agree. I'll give you a surprise." Mr. Fan smiled proudly.

"Surprise, what surprise?" A voice came from the door of the dining room.

Bright was in the front, followed by the Fan family and the Linder family. When he entered the dining room, Timothy was astonished and he opened his eyes wide.

He had heard much of Bright, but he had no chances to see him. However, today he could see him in the Linder's house in such as close distance. He couldn't help being excited.

Bright dressed up well. His imposing presence, handsome cool face and graceful behavior were far beyond Timothy's reach. Compared with him, Timothy was wretched.

Bright stood beneath the crystal chandelier. Light cast on him, making him so attractive and look like Princess Charming.

"It seems I interrupted your invitation, Mr. Linder." Looking

at the rich dishes, Bright's eyesight glanced past Linder without trace.

"No no. We are greatly honored by your gracious visit."

Chandler looked very nervous.

"Yes, you come at an appropriate time. We haven't started lunch yet. If you don't mind, what about having lunch with us?" Joy's face was full of smiles. Bright's appearance at this moment was absolutely a silent support for the Linder family.

The Fan family admired the Linder family very much as it was really difficult to invite Bright. So the rumor seemed true that the Linder family and Bright had a close relationship.

"If you have time, please pay a visit to our home as well."

The Fan family invited Bright sincerely.

"You're so polite, Mr. Linder and Mr. Fan." Bright replied in a polite yet alienated way without any special passion.

"I'm flattered." Chandler replied, "But what does Mr. Lee come here for?"

Bright replied coldly, "Doris called me, saying she missed me. It's weekend so I come for her."

When he said so, both Chandler and Joy's faces became dark, but they maintained fake smiles, "Mr. Lee, Doris is having a trip outside with Granny."

"Oh, what a pity." Bright glanced at his diamond wrist watch, "If you don't mind, I'll wait for her."

"Of course not."

How dared Mr. and Mrs. Linder mind it. If so, they were finding themselves trouble, weren't they?

It never occurred to them that Bright adored Doris so much as if she was his daughter.

But the Fan family was curious about "Doris". Their eyes were full of confusion. Who was Doris that could win Bright's favor and even made him come from the place far away?

They were sure Doris was the one important to him.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

"Please be seated, Mr. Lee." Chandler pulled the chair next to him.

Bright unbuckled the buttons on his suit and took a seat on the left of Rose. Meanwhile Timothy sat on her right. "Mr. Lee, help yourself. Good appetite." Chandler felt extremely happy. He raised the wine glass, "Please allow me to give you a toast." "Sorry, Mr. Linder. I drove here. If I drink, who drives me home?" Bright made a joke without raising the wine cup. "Mr. Lee, we have a chauffeur and I'll arrange him to drive for you. No worries." Again Chandler raised the wine cup in his hand, "Mr. Lee, I drink first to show my respect." Then Chandler raised his head and swallowed a small cup of white wine.

Chinese mainly drank white wine.

Bright slowly raised the wine up and drank it.

Rose cast a glance at Bright who didn't change his face.

On the other side, Mr. Fan also toasted Bright, and then it was Timothy's turn. He stood up and raised the wine cup, "Mr. Lee, I - -"

"I am not a good drinker, so excuse me, I won't drink with you."

Timothy took the chopsticks on the table, picked a small cube of reddish and bit it.

Rose took the soup bowl and handed a bowl of fish soup to Bright, "Mr. Lee, please taste of the delicious soup."

"Okay." Bright took the spoon and tasted the soup. It was really delicious and led him to endless aftertastes.

Timothy noticed their interaction and felt uncomfortable.

Rose was the one he felt satisfied with. He didn't want to give such a beauty away to anyone else, even Bright Lee.

Sophie had been conquered by him. If he could conquer Rose, then both of the pretty sisters were his.

He used to love Sophie. Now he had had sex with her, abandoned her and prepared to build a relationship with Rose and even was going to marry her. What he did was to retaliate against Sophie's humiliation.

He really wanted to be Sophie's "brother-in-law". How happy it would be!

"Dad, Mum, Uncle and Auntie, since Mr. Lee is here, I want him to work as a matchmaker." The more Timothy thought about it, the more excited he became.

"For what?" Bright wiped the corner of his mouth with the napkin.

"Mr. Lee, Rose and I love each other and have gained both of our parents' permission to date. I fell in love with Rose at the first sight. Hence I hope you can be a matchmaker for our love." Timothy pushed away his chair and took out a red velvet box from the pocket.

All people at presence focused their attention on Timothy, especially Rose who stared at the box in his hand and felt certain about what would happen next. As expected, Timothy got down on one knee in front of Rose and slowly opened the red velvet box in his hand. A 5-carat diamond ring was lying inside the box. It was flawlessly cut and gave bright rays.

Timothy raised his head to watch Rose in the same horizon. He looked at her with attentive and affectionate eyes, "Rose, although we don't quite know each other, I'm in full love with you and I wanna spend the rest of life with you. Let's get married."

Timothy looked greasy and his words were also greasy, making Rose feel sick.

Perhaps because of the first impression he left on her was bad, whatever he did later on didn't arouse her any good feeling at all.

More next