

A Lifetime With You –

Chapter 289 - 316

Chapter 289 - Honeymoon –

After driving for less than an hour Neil pulled over his vehicle at the parking spot.

It was the weekend and there was a crowd as everyone was looking forward to climbing up the mountain to enjoy the beautiful scenery. Neil took the heaviest backpack before he led Edith to the entrance to start climbing up.

Neil wanted to take Edith to another place where they could enjoy their honeymoon, however with the way things are at this moment, he could not take a long break and it was not suitable for them to travel far.

Perhaps, after the wedding, he would arrange for another trip for their honeymoon.

For now, he can only bring her somewhere close. He intended to take her mind off the recent affair.

As they started to climb, Edith took out her phone and started to take some pictures here and there. She turned around and snapped a few pictures of Neil.

"Careful with your step." Neil stared at the place Edith stepped on anxiously. Watching the girl stepped here and there made him worry that she was going to be careless and injure herself.

Edith turned around with a bright smile on her face and stuck out her tongue playfully.

Neil heaved a helpless sigh upon seeing her playful attitude. His wife looked so cheerful and Neil was glad that he decided to bring her to this trip. After watching her for a while, his expression turned gentler.

"Are you tired?" Edith unscrewed the bottled water and handed it to Neil.

The start-up of their climb was easy and gradually turned a little steep in the middle. Fortunately, there were sturdy chains at the side and the way up was properly managed.

Edith watched as Neil took a few sips at the water and took out a clean handkerchief to wipe the sweat trickling down his face.

After walking for almost an hour, they reached a viewing platform and Edith looked around excitedly. It was almost the afternoon and the sun was up high. At this time, a few visitors were hanging around the place to enjoy the pretty mountain view.

Edith looked at Neil's slightly reddened face and laughed. The two have been walking around for a while and their body temperature rose slightly. Neil had insisted to carry the heaviest backpack and thus, he was a little breathless.

"Let's rest for a while," Edith suggested. She saw a nice spot and pulled Neil closer to take a picture of them together. The background was the beautiful view of the city and there was a bright smile on their face. Edith browsed through a few pictures and was satisfied with them.

Seeing that a male visitor was walking around leisurely, Edith went forward and asked for his help to take a picture of them together.

The male visitor quickly agreed and instructed them to stand closer and pose. After a few clicks, the man returned her phone and continued to walk around. Then, Edith looked at the picture and thought that it looked nicer than her previous photos.

"Send it over to me."

"Oh." Edith nodded and obediently send a few pretty pictures to him.

After resting for a while, the two continued to climb up the mountain and finally arrived at the peak after another hour. The two finally arrived at the peak of the mountain after almost three hours of climbing up.

Neil led her to the hotel that he had booked earlier and soon, they arrived at the honeymoon suite. Edith stepped inside and stared at the scattered flower petals in awe. The room was beautifully decorated and she could not stop going here and there to look at their surroundings. Putting their bag on the side, Edith then stepped out at the balcony to admire the view from there.

The temperature at the top of the mountain was a little colder. The wind was blowing softly against her face and Edith took a deep breath at the mountain's fresh air.

Just then, a pair of strong arms wrapped around her waist and Edith quickly wriggled to get out.

"Stop it. I'm covered with sweat."

"Well me too. What's there to be embarrassed about?" Neil raised a brow, hugged her again, and planted a kiss on the cheek. "When have I avoided hugging you when you're covered in sweat?" He inched closer to her ear and whispered. "In fact, I like hugging you when you're covered in sweat the most."

Edith stared at his face in a daze and saw the teasing look on his face. Suddenly, her face turned a little red. This former iceblock was so good at acting hooligan!

"Let's get something to eat first," Edith said, pushing away the man from her. "After climbing up for hours, I am a little tired and hungry."

"Do you want to go down and eat or have something to eat in the room?" Neil put his hand on the phone and was ready to call the room service.

"My legs are asleep and I'm too lazy to move around. Let's just have our lunch in the room."

"Alright." Neil nodded and called the room service. When he was done, Edith had disappeared into the restroom to clean up. As he waited for their food to arrive, Neil took the chance to send a message to his mother and Edith's grandfather to tell them that they have safely arrived at the hotel. Then, he checked on his emails and replied to a few important ones.

When Edith came out of the bathroom, the man was sitting in the living area with his legs crossed. For a moment, Edith stared at the man with a dazed expression.

It was said that a man would look handsome when he was working on something with a serious look on his face and Edith could not help but agree as she looked at his face at this time.

Edith tiptoed slowly on the carpeted floor and stopped as she reached behind him. She wrapped her arms around his neck and pecked at his cheek as he continued to type on his phone.

"Why aren't you surprised?"

"Baby, I already noticed you when you walked out of the bathroom."

Edith pulled a face. "You're no fun."

Neil chuckled at her words.

"Go and take a shower first. I'll stay and wait for the food to arrive."

"Hmm..." He slid his phone into his pocket and stood up.

Edith watched as he entered the bathroom and suddenly let out a long breath. Her body slumped on the sofa and Edith bit at her lips.

The two of them have been together for a while, but the thought that they were on their honeymoon made her heart pounded with a different kind of excitement each time that she laid her eyes on him.

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After having their lunch, Edith found that her eyes were getting heavier. After lazing around on the sofa for a while, she could no longer move around and had fallen asleep.

Seeing that Edith was curled up on the sofa, Neil lifted her and tucked her into bed. He turned off the light, set an alarm, and slid under the cover. Neil pulled her closer to him and the woman snuggled in his embrace.

A chuckle escaped him as he watched her wrapped her arms around his waist and pressed her nose on his chest. The woman continued to cling to him and her chest was pressing against his. Neil swallowed and took a deep breath to steady himself. He pushed her hair from her face and pecked at her forehead.

He was a little tired after climbing up the mountain, but with the adorable woman in his embrace, Neil found himself unable to sleep. In the end, he spent his time staring at her as he restrained himself from making any move.

An hour later, Edith stirred in her sleep and stretched her body. The moment she opened her eyes, Edith found that her husband was staring back at her.

Edith rubbed at her eyes and stared back at him in her drowsy state. "Hubby."

The moment the word slipped out of her mouth, Edith found that the man had already pressed her on the soft mattress and kissing her lips senselessly. His hands moved around to touch the curves on her body, eliciting a moan from her throat.

Sensing that she had almost gasping for her breath, Neil pulled away and rested their forehead against each other. His throat rolled as he stared back at her misty eyes and his thumb caressed her slightly swollen lips.

After he had calmed down, Neil kissed the top of her head and pulled away. "What do you want to do today?"

"Ah?" Edith blinked back. Her hand was holding the blanket tightly. "Do what?"

Neil let out a chuckle when he saw the innocent look on her face. "Let's go out and walk around the hotel. I heard that the cafe near the hotel's viewing platform is pretty good. Let's have our dinner there later."

Hearing his suggestion, Edith snapped out of her trance. She buried her head under the cover and cursed at her dirty thoughts.

He raised a brow and tried to pry her fingers from the blanket. "You don't want to walk around?"

"I didn't say that." Edith peeked from her blanket, hiding her nose below. She bit at her lips and narrowed her eyes when she saw the laughter on his face. "You go and get ready first."

Neil was about to say something to tease her but stopped himself when he saw the shy look on her face. His throat rolled at the sight of her pink cheek and misty eyes. He tried his best to restrain himself and get off the bed. Neil thought that if he continued to sit around, the two of them would definitely spend their honeymoon in their room until it was time for them to check out.

In the evening, the temperature around the mountain top was a little colder. Edith was dressed in her black jeans and purple sweater. The two of them left the hotel and walked around the mountain top with the guide in their hands. They visited a few scenic places and snapped a few pictures here and there.

Edith chose a few pretty scenic views and was about to post them on her moments when she noticed that Neil had made a post a few hours earlier. Edith clicked at the post and saw that it was the picture of them together at the viewing platform below.

Their faces were a little red after they climbed up the mountain, but the smile on her face was radiant. In the picture, Neil was not looking at the camera, but at her face. His gaze was full of doting.

There was only a short caption on the post: My wife.

Edith was stunned when she saw the post.

This was the first time that she had seen him post anything. Under this post, a few of his close friends had left their comments, but Neil had not replied to any of them. As she went through the comments, Henry's comments popped up to explain to others that their Iceblock friends have indeed gotten himself a marriage certificate.

And then, there were voices of disbelief. Some people had thought that Henry was pulling their legs, and then, the others started to demand the poster to clarify the situation.

"What are you looking at?" Neil appeared beside her with a paper bag in his hand.

Edith let him see what was on her screen and asked, "You didn't reply to your friend's messages?"

"I already explained in the caption. It's up to them whether they wanted to believe it or not. It's no use to try and explain to them. They will know whether I am joking around or not when they attended our wedding," Neil said. He stretched out his hand and handed the paper bag to her. "It will be a while before dinner. Have something to snack on first."

Edith slid her phone into her purse and took the bag. Hot air was released along with a delicious aroma. She peeked into the bag and saw a few pieces of roasted sweet potato. Instantly, her mouth began to water.

"Careful, don't burn your hands," Neil said. He gave her a napkin and helped her to take one of the sweet potatoes in the bag.

They found a place to sit at the viewing platform and ate the sweet potatoes happily. From where they were seated, the view of distant mountains, valley, and the city could be seen.

Once they finished the sweet potatoes, Edith felt her body a little warmer and the two of them continued to walk around the garden. Their hands intertwined with each other as they walked and chatted about various things.

They arrived at another scenic view and Edith took a few photos. The cold wind blew and Edith wrapped herself with her arms. Suddenly, Neil hugged her from behind and rested his chin on her shoulder.

"Do you like it here?"

Edith nodded. "It was a little tiring to climb up the mountain, but the scenery is very pretty. Next time, let's take Hazel to come over and play."

"Alright." Neil chuckled. His lips stretched into a helpless smile upon noticing that Edith would always think of Hazel.

He had decided to marry her because he loves her and thought that they were very compatible together. Fortunately, Edith did not mind that he had to look after Hazel and instead, would help him to look over his niece. Neil was grateful that the three of them could live well together.

When the sky started to turn a little darker, Neil led Edith back to the cafe. He had already made a reservation and the waiter led them to the seat at the viewing platform. Edith looked at the menu and frowned when she could not make up her mind on what to order.

"Stop looking at the price. Just order anything that you want. Your husband can still afford to pay for your meals."

Edith looked up at him and was suddenly reminded of the last time that he had taken her to the private kitchen. At that time, she was a little reluctant to order anything expensive and in the end, she had to sneak into the kitchen to make herself some noodles.

Surprisingly, someone was concerned that she was not eating much and had ordered some fried rice for takeaway.

"It's fine." Edith continued to browse the menu coolly. Then, she peeked at his expression and flashed him a teasing smile. "I packed in a bowl of instant noodles just in case I would get hungry."

Neil was momentarily stunned at her words.. After a few seconds, he began to laugh at the memory.

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Warning: A slight scene that is unsuitable for underage in the chapter. Read at your own discretion.

The couple returned to their room after dinner. Seeing that Neil was busy answering a few emails, Edith curled up on the sofa and switched on the television. She stared at the show absentmindedly as her heart pounded loudly against her ribcage.

They were on their honeymoon and Edith was expecting them to be doing some naughty stuff. Edith bit at her lips and lowered her head. She was sure that if Neil knew what was on her mind, he was going to tease her endlessly.

Feeling that her mind was too full of dirty thoughts, Edith walked out to the balcony and sat at the swing. The cold air was blowing and her mind was clearer.

Perhaps because they were farther from the city, the stars could be seen clearly from the mountain top.

At this time, Neil walked out of the room with a blanket in his arms. "It's cold. At least cover yourself well if you're going to sit around here."

Edith secured the blanket around her body. "Are you done with your work?"

"Sorry." Neil flashed her a helpless smile.

He had thought that he would be able to stay away from work as they were on a honeymoon, but it was an important matter regarding the hospital construction and Neil wanted to oversee the matter personally.

"It's alright. Just take your time."

The phone on his hand buzzed again and Neil walked into the room after flashing her an apologetic smile.

Edith watched his retreating figure and heaved a sigh. She browsed through her phone for a while and went back into the room. Seeing that he was still on his phone, Edith grabbed her clothes and went into the bathroom.

When the matter was finally resolved, Neil turned around and found that his wife was no longer on the balcony. He went inside to find her and exhaled with relief upon hearing the sound of water from the bathroom.

A few minutes later, Edith walked out of the bathroom with a bathrobe on her body. Her steps halted when she sees him and then, she flashed him a smile. "Are you done with your work?"

"Hmm..." Neil nodded. He looked at the time and noticed that it was late. "It's done. I am not going to look at my phone for work again."

Suddenly, he felt a little guilty inside. He had wanted to go on this honeymoon to cheer up his wife, but then, he spent his time managing his works.

"I heard that the sunrise view on the mountain is spectacular," Neil said. "Let's get up early in the morning and watch the sunrise from the viewing platform."

Neil opened his mouth to tell her his plan, but the words he wanted to speak suddenly disappeared. Seeing the view in front of him, Neil was a little stunned.

He was not expecting that Edith would suddenly slide off her bathrobe and showed up in front of him in such eye-catching lingerie. The red, lacy one-piece lingerie looked very pretty against her white skin. The important part of her body was covered with laces, turning his mind and imagination wild. Her face was painted with light makeup, and her lips were bright red.

Edith played with a few strands of her hair and walked over towards him. Just before she reached his side, Edith stopped and tilted her head teasingly. "You don't like this piece?"

"It's pretty." His voice was a little hoarse. "I like it."

A smile curled on her lips as Edith got the reaction that she wanted from him. "It's good that you like it."

"Where did you get this outfit?" His wife had a very alluring body, but now that she was dressed like this... He would not be a man if he was not excited.

"Lily helped me to pick this up."

Neil had a conflicted expression on his face. He did not know whether her friend, Lily was a good influence on his wife. He liked that she had helped his wife to choose a pretty outfit such as this, however, he was a little worried that Lily was going to corrupt his wife's mind.

Edith took another step towards him. She grabbed at his hand and placed it on her body. She saw the way his gaze changed and the smile on her face widened

Their plan to go on this honeymoon was a little too sudden and Edith had no other choice but to take the battle armor that Lily had brought with her on this trip. Edith had wanted to try to look at his reaction and test whether this piece of lingerie was worthy to be called a battle armor and was happy with the way he had reacted.

Neil gave a little squeeze at the softness in his hand before he bent down to claim that red lips. His hands continued to move around her body and his body grew hot with excitement.

After he had kissed her enough, Neil pulled away and looked at his panted wife. The redness on her cheek intensified and the lipstick on her lips was no longer as red as it was at the beginning.

He had thought that the kiss will help him to calm down, but when he looked at her misty eyes, his excitement only grew.

Neil kept his gaze on the lingerie and his fingers began to trace along her outline. The plunging neckline stopped just above her belly button and the flowery pattern on the garment hid the spots that he wanted to see the most. His fingers grazed at a sensitive spot on her body and his throat tightened upon seeing the way her mouth was slightly parted.

No longer able to hold back, Neil lowered his head to continue rained soft kisses everywhere on her body. Occasionally, he left a few traces of him and thought that they looked pretty on her body. He slowly guided her towards the bed and soon the two fell on the bed with him on top of her. His hand traveled at the area under her bellybutton and halted when he felt the wetness.

Swiftly, he went back to look at her face and was startled by her anticipating gaze.

At this time, Neil thought that he would go crazy with just the way she looked at him.

Edith moved to help him get unbuttoned his shirt and her hands began to feel the contour of his chest. Leaning forward, she began to copy the way he had kissed her body.

Suddenly, Edith felt his hands on her shoulders as she was pushed back to the mattress. Neil went back to kiss her lips and slowly moved downwards...

A gasp escaped her and her fingers clenched at his hair as he continued to kiss her. The feeling was too overwhelming that her mind had gone blank.

After she had to go through the torturous pleasure, Edith began to regret wearing the battle armor. Her body was moved into several different positions and had experienced countless pleasures. She was too tired that she could not move a finger.

When she thought that she still has to climb down the mountain the next morning, Edith had the urge to cry. She could only beg him for mercy.

However, the person on top of her seemed as if it would take him a while to put off the fire inside of him. The man was too good at coaxing her that Edith could only give herself away. It was as if he did not know what is exhaustion.

In the end, Edith had a little trouble figuring out whether what happened afterward was a dream or reality.

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The water around her was warm and the slight movement made her feel as if she was floating in a calm ocean. Her muscle began to relax and it was not as sore as it was a while ago. Gradually, Edith found herself drowsy again.

She leaned on the sturdy chest behind her and snuggled to get into a comfortable position.

"Are you sleepy again?"

Hearing the question, Edith snapped her eyes to look at Neil. "Isn't it because of you?"

The smile on his face widened. Neil began to put some pressure around her waist area, massaging her. "Sorry. You know well that I couldn't restrain myself when you take the initiative." His throat rolled and his body heated up as he recalled the way wife would pant his name when they became one.

Noticing that the man had hugged her tighter, Edith chose to stay still lest she would accidentally make him excited. Once she saw that his breathing had calm down, Edith pulled away and stared at his face.

Neil tilted his head sideways when Edith continued to watch him without saying anything. "What is it?"

"Nothing," Edith shook her head. "I just wanted to take a look at your face." Her hands cupped at his face and Edith tugged at the corner of his lips, making him smile. "Really good looking," she muttered before pressing her lips against his briefly.

Seeing the way she acted, Neil was suddenly reminded of her drunken state. Once upon a time, she had done the same thing towards him and he began to take notice of everything that she had done around him. He then realized that he was attracted to her.

Of course, Neil had never mentioned this incident to her.

"Neil?"

"Hmm..."

"Darling?"

Neil laughed and pulled her into his embrace. "What?"

"Hubby... do you want a baby?"

Hearing her question, Neil was stunned and he was unable to react. He stared back at his wife and wondered if he had perhaps imagined things.

"You don't want it?" Edith raised a hand and started to poke a finger at his chest.

"Why did you suddenly ask about this?" He narrowed his eyes and a thought suddenly came to his mind. "Are you pregnant?"

Her face turned red. Edith bit at her lips and lowered her gaze. "Of course not. But, we're married. Sooner or later, people are going to ask about a child," Edith said. "I just wanted to know your opinion about this."

The two of them had always use a safety measure whenever they were intimate, except for that one time when she had run to Z Town and Neil had come over to find her.

After that... the two of them were in a hurry to return to the city. It was only a few days ago that Edith seemed to remember that she had not taken any pills afterward. There are still chances that she might get pregnant from that time.

Now that they are married, Edith wanted to know what he thinks about having a child. If something happened, later on, she would be prepare and would know what to do.

"Moreover... when we're in Z City, we did not use that." Her voice gradually turned quiet.

There was a slight fluctuation in his eyes when Neil heard his wife mentioned that night and he knew what Edith was concerned about.

When he thought of what happened in Z Town, Neil thought that he was a bad guy.

He was a little angry that Edith had run around without telling him where she had gone to. Neil was worried that this girl might someday choose to leave his side. That night, he purposely did not use protection, selfishly wishing that their union would give them a child.

Perhaps with a child between them, Edith would not leave and s continue to stay by his side.

It was only after that Neil realized how cruel he was, to decide something without consulting her opinion. Afterward, he was busy with a few matters that he had forgotten about it. When the matter arose in his mind again, Neil thought that it was a little too awkward for him to bring up that matter again. In the end, he chose not to speak a thing.

"Then, what about you?" Neil stretched his hand to touch her face. "Do you want a baby? If we have a child from that night, will you choose to keep it?"

There was a long silence between them and Neil thought that his heart was a little chaotic. His eyes were looking into hers, but he could not figure out what was in her mind.

Her lips curled into a faint smile. "Of course I want it. If it's your baby of course I want it."

Neil was stunned upon hearing her words.

"But what about you?" She was the first to ask this question, but Neil had not said his opinion, and Edith was anxious to know what he thought of having a child. "If there is something in my stomach, do you want me to keep it?"

Edith has been helping Mrs. Li to babysit a few children when she was younger and found out that she loved being surrounded by kids. It was one of the reasons she had chosen to work as a kindergarten teacher.

She grew up with only her grandfather by her side. Edith thought that when the time came, she wanted to have a family and being surrounded by many kids. Growing up alone without anyone was too lonely.

"Of course, I would love you to keep it." He leaned forward and kissed the top of her head. "The important thing is what you think of it. Having a baby... it will be tougher on you."

The smile on her face widened and suddenly, Edith thought that she was a little silly. There were still a few days for them to figure out whether there was something in her stomach, but just the thought of them having a baby made her a little excited.

"If there's a baby, then let's keep it," Neil said. "But if nothing happened, let's wait for a while before we try again, alright?"

Edith looked at him, puzzled. "Why?"

Neil let out a chuckle. "We haven't been together for a long time. I still wanted to be with just you a little longer."

"Just me?" There was a teasing look on her face. "Darling, did you forget about Hazel?"

Neil heaved a sigh. "It was bad enough that I had to fight for your affection with Hazel. Where would I be if we have a child early?"

Edith stared at the man in front of her, dumbfounded. After a while, a heartily laugh burst out.

"If we have a baby, wouldn't your attention be on the child?" Neil continued. "I still wanted my wife to spoil me for a long time."

"Darling, you're adorable." Edith leaned forward and pecked at his lips a few times. Soon, the kiss turned into long, heated kisses.

Edith smiled when they parted again. "How do you want me to spoil you?"

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After a week's break, Edith returned to the kindergarten to resume work. The moment she arrived, her colleagues walked over to her with concern. They were relieved upon hearing that Edith's grandfather had recovered well. Just as everyone was about to depart, someone saw that Edith was carrying a few paper bags in her hand.

"Teacher Qian, what did you bring?" Teacher Guo asked. She peeked at the paper bag and saw the brand printed on it.

"This," Edith stretched her hands. "Please distribute these for everyone."

Teacher Guo peeked into the bag and took out a box. Looking at the red box, Teacher Guo then raised her head and looked at Edith with a hesitant gaze. "This... Teacher Qian, don't tell me that this is wedding candies."

Edith flashed a timid smile. "It is. I got a marriage certificate last week."

"Ah?" Teacher Guo had wanted to joke but was not expecting that Edith would really tell them that she had received a marriage certificate. Her gaze moved towards the ring on Edith's finger and only then that she was convinced.

"Teacher Qian, why didn't we know that you have a boyfriend," Teacher Shen teased. Her expression froze as a thought came to her mind. "Don't tell me that you got married to for your grandfather's sake? It couldn't be that you married a total stranger?"

Teacher Shen was a fan of dramas and had watched something similar to this plot. The grandfather was sickly and was worried about his only granddaughter. To ensure her sick grandfather, Edith chose to get married to a stranger...

Suddenly, Teacher Shen's thoughts went wild. Teacher Qian had that innocent look on her face and as the eldest, Teacher Shen was a little worried.

Edith felt the corner of her lips twitched the moment she saw the look on Teacher Shen's face. "Teacher Shen, please don't think too much. My husband and I have been dating for months."

"You really hid your relationship well," Teacher Guo said. "We didn't even realize that you are in a relationship. Teacher Qian, congratulations. Please invite us over to your wedding."

"Of course." Edith nodded.

At this time the headmistress entered the room and the teachers began to scatter to get into their classes.

Edith walked over and greeted the headmistress. The headmistress and her mother-in-law are good friends and were aware of Edith's relationship with Neil.

"Teacher Qian, congratulations on your marriage."

"Headmistress Fu, thank you," Edith looked at the headmistress and hesitated. "I took a few weeks off without saying anything to you. Sorry for the inconvenience I caused."

After the headmistress was aware of her relationship with Neil, she had not mentioned a word to her colleagues and had looked after her well. Edith was grateful for the headmistress's help.

Edith had thought that she would lose her job after she did not show up at the kindergarten for a few days. Surprisingly, the headmistress had called and told her that she can return anytime she wanted.

Headmistress Fu held on Edith's hand and patted it gently. "Your mother-in-law has already told me what happened. How's your grandfather? Is he well now?"

"Mmm... My grandfather's health is better these days. He had already returned to our hometown yesterday." Edith heaved a sigh as she thought of her grandfather.

Her grandfather was thought that it would be inappropriate to continue to stay with the Mo family after staying for a couple of weeks. At least, if he returned to Z Town, he would be free to move around anywhere he pleased.

After assuring his granddaughter that he will not try anything dangerous or try to trick her, Edith finally let her grandfather return to Z Town.

"It's good that your grandfather had recovered well. Your mother-in-law and I are good friends. Later, if you encountered any trouble, come over and look for me."

The two of them exchanged a few words before Edith went back to her class and resumed her class. The children saw her walked into the class and started to cheer up happily. A few of them rushed over to hug her.

Seeing this situation, the little girl who was sitting alone in the corner of the classroom walked over to join the others. Hazel skilfully slipped through the others and held on Edith's hand tightly.

Her eyes widened with amazement, knowing that the tricks that she learned from her great-grandfather were very useful.

After a while, Edith was finally able to calm down those little kids and they all went back to their place before the class started.

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The class was especially lively on that day and the children were very enthusiastic since their teacher had returned. In the end, Edith found herself especially tired after entertaining the kids' endless questions.

After the kids had left, Edith noticed that a few teachers had not left and instead hang around at the entrance.

Seeing her coming over, Teacher Guo smiled and explained, "Teacher Qian, I heard that the others were curious about your husband. You have gotten married recently and the others were sure that he would come over to pick you up."

They had seen the brand on the box and tasted the candies. After discussing among themselves for a while, the teachers concluded that Edith's husband was not someone ordinary. The candies were expensive and it was not something that someone with a kindergarten teacher could afford.

Edith turned to the others and watched them helplessly. "Teacher Guo, my husband is still working at this time. He won't be coming over to pick me up."

Of course, Edith did not tell them that later on, it was her who will be heading over to MH Group to pick up her husband from work.

The others heard her words and quickly heaved a sigh of disappointment and dispersed.

Her lips twitched as she watched everyone walked away. She had never thought that the fellow teachers to be very gossipy. It seemed that spending their time with the kids for long hours had made them quite bored.

Edith made a note to tell Neil not to show up at the kindergarten lest the teachers would get over-excited. At this time, she was a little too shy to explain her love story with Neil.

Once everyone had dispersed, Edith reached to hold Hazel's hand and the two walked over towards the vehicle, where Driver Tang was waiting for them.

Edith sent a few texts to a few people and turned to the little girl beside her. "Hazel, do you want to come over with me to Auntie Lily's place?"

Hazel's eyes turned brighter. "Will Alex be there as well?"

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When the two of them arrived at Lily's place, Hazel looked around the house, expecting her friend, Alex to come out and play with her. After a few minutes have passed, the person she was waiting for had not come out. Suddenly, her shoulders slumped as Hazel was feeling a little disappointed.

Lily saw the look on Hazel's face and chuckled. "Alex is still at school at this time. In half an hour, his school session will end and his father will pick him up. Hazel, will you wait for Alex?"

The little girl's face brightened up a little bit upon hearing Lily's explanation.

She had thought that Alex did not come out because he did not want to play with her. It turned out that he was still at school.

Hazel nodded obediently before she sat down and took out a few books from her bag. As the two adults were discussing something in a low voice, Hazel decided to do her homework.

Once in a while, Hazel would lift her head to look at the two women across from her.

After a while, Hazel raised her head to look at Lily. After staring at Alex's mother for a few seconds, Hazel tilted her head to another side. It seemed that there was something different about Alex's mother.

"Why are you looking at Auntie Lily like that?" Edith noticed the strange look on Hazel's face and could not help but ask.

Hazel hesitated. She could still remember her mother's words that there are certain things that she should not speak out loud, for example, another person's weight. However, after looking at Alex's mother for a while, Hazel was very curious.

In the end, the little girl moved over to Edith and whispered a few words. Edith's face changed and a while later, Edith looked at Lily with a smile on her face.

Edith let out a cough and spoke, "Well, Auntie Lily... she had a baby in her tummy."

After listening to Edith explaining about the baby, Hazel stared at Lily's stomach with an amazement look in her eyes. It turned out that Alex will have a younger sibling soon and Hazel thought that it was a little strange.

Hazel recalled the conversation with her grandmother not too long ago and turned her head to look at Edith's tummy. If she was going to have younger siblings, then, her Auntie Edith's tummy would grow as big as Alex's mother's?

As Hazel continued to ponder about this mysterious thing, the door swung open and a figure ran in.

"Mummy!" Seconds later, Alex was hugging her mother tightly.

"How was school?" Lily asked as she patted at the boy's hair.

"It's tiring. Mummy, I miss you." The little boy kissed his mother's on the cheek and rubbed his face on his mother's arms. His movement soon halted when Alex noticed that there were a few other people and they were all looking at him.

Alex's face turned pale when he noticed that Hazel was in his house. He covered his face with both hands, picked up his bag, and ran over to his room.

"What happened to Alex?" Ethan asked when the boy ran past him.

Lily laughed before she waved a hand to her husband. "Don't worry about him. He's just a little embarrassed."

Ethan frowned. He turned to Edith, greeted her before he went upstairs to his room.

"You just like to see your son getting embarrassed like that." Edith clicked her tongue disapprovingly at her friend.

"Alex will be fine. I'm going to check on him first," Lily said and stood up.

A few minutes later, Alex returned to the living area. His eyes were staring at Hazel with uncertainty. "Hazel, why are you here today?"

"Auntie Edith said that she had something to discuss with your mother."

Seeing that Hazel had not mentioned anything about his action earlier, Alex stopped hiding behind his mother. "Do you want to play with me? Let's go and play outside. I will help and push you on the swings."

The little girl stared at her homework. She glanced at Edith as if asking for her opinion. Once she had seen Edith nodded to give her permission, Hazel closed her book and walked over to Alex.

Edith watched as Alex hold hands with Hazel and led her outside to play in the backyard. A sigh escaped her as Edith started to worry about Hazel.

Next year, Hazel will start going to school. Edith and Neil both were worried that the girl will be able to make friends and adapt well. Though Hazel had started to talk again, the little girl was still a little afraid of people.

Other than the people she was familiar with, Hazel had refused to talk or interact with anyone.

In the class, Hazel would rather sit alone than joining others who were the same age as her. If it was not a requirement, Hazel would not join anyone for anything.

Edith could only hope that by going interacting more with Alex, the little girl would slowly build up her courage to interact with other kids.

...

Meanwhile, Alex took Hazel to the small playground and helped to push the little girl on the swings. Because he did not have too much strength, the swings only moved a little bit.

"Alex, I heard that you're going to be a big brother."

"Hmm..." a smile curled on his face. "Mummy said I'm going to be a big brother to a cute little sister." His movement halted when he thought of something. "Tyler has a little sister as well and he always said that his little sister is annoying and not cute at all. Hazel, do you think that my little sister will be cute?"

Hazel stared at Alex's face and did not speak. A little frown appeared on her face as she pondered over the question, but Hazel found out that she did not know the answer.

"I think that if I have a little sister like you, I would be a relief."

"Why is that?"

Alex stopped and stared at Hazel for a long time until the swing stopped to move.

He had spent his time around girls and thought that Hazel was the most nicest and obedient among everyone else. After spending a lot of time together, they became closer and Alex thought that he did not mind playing with a girl if that girl is Hazel.

Alex looked into Hazel's bright, round eyes and suddenly looked away with a little blush on his face. "Because Hazel is cute."

Alex felt her face burned. This was the first time he had said those words and he did not know why he was a little embarrassed.

The little girl was a little stunned. However, she did not give too much reaction towards Alex's words. Growing up, Hazel was a little used to hear the people around her say those words to her.

Seeing that the girl did not react, Alex took a deep breath to hid his feeling. "Alright. Sit tight. I'm going to start pushing you again."

Hazel snapped out of her thoughts and nodded obediently.. "Oh."

at or



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In the study, Neil was seen sitting behind the desk with Jamie and Henry facing him as they were discussing a plan to pull those dishonest directors into their trap.

Neil held the stack of papers in his hand and read the reports that his spies had prepared.

Previously, with Henry's help, Neil had installed a few trusted people into various departments to keep their eyes on suspicious directors as well as employees. Neil was not expecting that other than those directors, there were a few others who were involved in various crimes.

It seemed that after a few years of working with him, those directors and high-ranking managers no longer thought of him as a frightening person and had dared to steal from him. Looking at his report only made his blood boil.

Jamie pushed the tablet in her hand to Neil and explained to him how she had found the managers had helped the director to alter the numbers in the accounts. There were a few employees who were working along with Director Cui as well.

Neil's expression grew heavy at the thought of the messy situation.

Jamie paused when she saw the expression on her friend's face. She exchanged her glance with Henry and hesitated before she spoke again, "Actually, I heard the news that Director Cui and the auditors are working together." She quickly avoided the look on Neil's face and tapped on the tablet screen again before she pushed it forward. "These were some of the evidence that I came across."

Neil studied the evidence for a long time and did not speak a word. At this time, none of his friends knew what was on his mind. After a long silence, Neil lifted his head and turned to Henry. "Did you check on the accounting firm as well?"

Henry has been communicating with Jamie and had known about her findings.

In fact, at the beginning of this investigation, Henry had reminded his friend to look after the accounting firm. When Neil decided to stay low, he had privately looked into this matter and found out about a few suspicious things.

Henry tapped his fingers on the phone screen before he showed a few snapshots to his friend. "Recently, their meeting was getting frequent. The auditing period will begin soon and they were anxious to plan something."

Neil stared at the photos where the two were seen entering the restaurant separately, but then the two went into the same room. The frown on his face deepened as he continued to listen to his both friends reporting about their investigation.

Those directors have been working with so many people and have been making deals under the table. This was probably the reason why he had never suspected anything when he saw the annual report.

The first whistle-blowers found out that something was not quite right with the accounts and had reported the matter to Adam...

Since then, a few lives were lost.

It was not too long ago since he and his brother had taken over the company. The two had worked together and raised it until the company has become one of the major developers in L City.

He had thought that he had managed to cut off those troublesome people when he took over the company. However, it seemed that there are a few others who had stayed.

With the directors' greed to alter the accounts and supplies, sooner or later, the company might return to where it was before. Perhaps, the company will turn out worst than it was before.

Suddenly, Neil felt a heavy burden on his shoulder.

His father was too unwell to manage the company matters. In the past, his brother would help and share the burden with him. Adam was a smart person and he would always come up with a good plan. But now, he had no other choice but to manage the company matters by himself.

The meeting lasted for two hours before Henry and Jamie walked out of the room. It was only after having a supper prepared by Sophie that the two of them were allowed to leave.

Edith walked out of Hazel's bedroom after tucking the little girl to the bed and found that Neil was not around. She turned around to look for her husband in the study. When she entered, Neil was still sitting behind his desk. He propped his head with one hand and his face was hidden. His posture seemed as if he was sleeping.

She walked over to his site quietly and stopped just in front of his desk. "Hubby?"

Hearing her voice, Neil snapped out of his trance and looked up. His eyes were slightly hazy and his face showed signs of fatigue.

Edith felt a tug on his heart when she saw the look on his face. She stretched her hands to cup his face and rubbed at the area under her eyes.

Neil looked up and a faint smile appeared on his face. "Why haven't you gone to bed?"

"It didn't feel right when you are not around."

There was a glint in his eyes as he heard her words. "Come here." Neil moved to wrap his arms around her waist and pulled her closer. He rested his head on top of her chest. His shoulder gradually slumped as he inhaled the familiar scent of her body.

Edith smiled at the way he acted and recalled his words to be the place he can put his head whenever he was tired. She reached to pat at his hair and her eyes swept at the items on his table. There were an empty coffee mug and a few stacks of papers. "Will you be busy again tonight?"

The man did not answer and instead, continued to press his face to her body.

Edith turned her head to look at the paperwork on the table again. At this time, she wished that there was something she could do to help him but she did understand anything about his business.

The only thing she can do was to care for him and be supportive.

Her hands moved to his shoulders and she started massaging the area. "Tired?"

"Hmm..." His arm around her waist started to loosen and he began to enjoy her massage. "There are a few documents that I still need to look at."

Edith let out a chuckle. "President Mo, you're very busy with your work, but you still make time to drag me to the Civil Affairs Bureau to register our marriage."

He noted her playful tone and looked up. "It's better this way. At least, I would not worry that you're going to run around and forget me."

Edith pinched at his chin, forcing him to look up. She lowered her head to peck at his lips and spoke, "I'm not going anyway. Neil Mo, I will always stay by your side. Even if you get bored with me, I am not going to leave you."

The smile on his face widened.. "You better remember what you said. Since you have put on that ring on your finger, you cannot leave me, alright?"

at or



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In the morning, Hazel sat in her bed for a long time after she had woke up. The little girl was staring out the window with a dazed expression. A few minutes later, her hips quivered and Hazel quickly bit at her lips to suppress her tears.

There was a knock on the door and Hazel quickly buried her face in the pillow. She listened as the door swung open but continued to stay unmoved. The mattress beside her sunk and by the

rose-scented perfume, Hazel knew right away that the person who had entered her room was her grandmother.

"Hazel?" Sophie touched at the little girl's shoulder softly. Judging from the way Hazel breathed, Sophie knew that Hazel had woke up a while ago and now, she was just pretending to sleep. "Are you not going to wake up?"

"Grandma, let me sleep a little longer," Hazel muffled against her pillow. Her hands moved to rub her eyes and Hazel was not surprised to find it wet with tears. "I don't feel good."

Sophie stared at her granddaughter for a long time. As seconds passed by, Sophie felt her heart grew heavy. Her eyes stung and her nose soured. It was not as if she did not know that Hazel was hiding her tears on the pillow.

Hazel might think that she could not see anything, but Sophie had long noticed the stains on her pillow. Her eyes moved and Sophie caught her granddaughter hugging the pink plushy bunny in her hand.

The plushy was her mother's birthday present last year and Hazel especially loved that bunny that she would often imprint that bunny in her drawings.

It was Hazel's birthday and the little girl was missing her parents terribly.

Last year, both her mother and father were still around to celebrate her birthday. That morning, her parents had come into her room to shower her with kisses.

This year, her parents were no longer around to wish her a happy birthday. Hazel thought that she could not get used to it.

Recently, Hazel has been trying to overcome her sadness. But now that she thought of how her parents would not be by her side to celebrate her birthday, Hazel grew sad. At this time, Hazel thought that she did not mind if her parents did not prepare any birthday present for her. As long as her parents could accompany her a while longer, the little girl would be satisfied.

"Baby..." Sophie could no longer suppress her feelings. She leaned forward and hugged the little girl in her embrace. Her hands moved to rub at Hazel's back as if to console the little girl. However, only Sophie knew whether she was consoling the little girl or herself.

As Hazel's grandmother, she only wished for her granddaughter to live well and happy. Seeing how Hazel had tried to hid her tear made her sad. Sophie could not stop a few drops of tears from falling.

Sophie had planned to coax the little girl, but in the end, she could not find anything suitable to say. She was worried that her quivering voice would give away her feelings.

It took Sophie a while before she recovered herself. She held Hazel tightly in her arms and whispered, "Grandma has made a bowl of noodles for you. Come over and eat before the noodles get cold, alright?"

Hazel was about to decline when she heard her grandmother speak again.

"Get up alright," Sophie coaxed. "Later, your uncle is going to take you to the cemetery."

Hazel hesitated before she finally nodded. She rubbed her face against her pillow and finally sat up. Her face was a little red and tears hung at her eyelashes. "Grandma, I will come down after changing."

Sophie heaved a breath of relief as she watched her granddaughter look at her. "Do you want me to help?"

The little girl shook her head. "I will be fine. Grandma, I'm a big girl. I can get ready by myself."

Seeing the look in Hazel's eyes, Sophie nodded before she left the little girl to get ready. When she walked into the kitchen, Edith was preparing some breakfast with Auntie Emma.

Edith handed over the task to cook the dumplings to Auntie Emma and walked over to her mother-in-law. "Mom, how is Hazel?"

Sophie flashed a weak smile. "I managed to coax her to come down and have breakfast together. She will come down soon."

Edith nodded before she turned to look towards Hazel's bedroom. Her heart grew anxious as she waited for the little girl to come down. Edith could imagine what Hazel was feeling on her first birthday without her parents.

The grownups who were sitting around the dining table finally heaved with relief when they saw Hazel walked down the stairs. Hazel might have washed her face, but the evidence of her tears was still there.

Sophie stood up and walked over with a bowl of noodles for her granddaughter.

Seeing that Hazel had started to eat her breakfast, everyone at the table was relieved. Their heart ached, knowing that Hazel did not have much appetite, but would still eat her noodles clean because she didn't want them to worry.

After breakfast, Edith accompanied both Neil and Hazel to the cemetery. As soon as they arrived, Neil and Edith sat at the side as Hazel went to talk to her parents.

It was the first time that Edith had come over to the place and watching how Hazel stood quietly in front of the tomb made her heart grew heavy.

Once upon a time, Edith had gone through the same feelings as Hazel. The first year she celebrated her birthday without her mother made her feel terrible. Everything around her does not seem right.

Edith seemed to remember how much she was missing her mother. Because she was a little rebellious as a kid, Edith had run away from home to find her mother and caused her grandfather to worry...

She snapped out of her thought when Neil pulled her head to rest on his shoulders and the two stayed in that pose as they waited for Hazel to finish.

After ten minutes, Hazel turned around and walked over to them.

Edith peeked at the little girl's face and saw her reddened eyes. However, the little girl's expression was a little calmer.

The three of them went back to Neil's SUV in silence.

Neil hesitated for a few seconds before he reached his hand to pat at the little girl's head awkwardly. "Hazel, happy birthday."

The little girl stared at her uncle in a daze before she nodded. After a while, she found that her cheek was a little damp when her auntie kissed her on the cheek.

"Hazel, happy birthday," Edith said.

Hazel looked at the two of them alternately and felt her lips quivered again. Suddenly, she wrapped her arms around Edith's neck and sniffled. "Auntie Edith.. I missed my mama and papa."

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The three of them boarded into the vehicle and Edith sat at the back to accompany Hazel. The little girl continued to bury her face in her embrace and did not want to let go.

Their heart ached as the sound of Hazel's crying filled the vehicle.

Neil was driving and could not help to glance through the rear mirror to look at the little girl with worry. In the end, he pulled over the vehicle at a safe place and waited for Hazel to calm down.

A while later, Hazel's crying gradually died out, but she kept on holding on to Edith tightly.

At the thought that Hazel might have fallen asleep, Edith lifted her to sit on her thigh. The little girl did not resist and obediently raised her head.

Seeing the tears hanging on the little girl's eyelashes, Edith took out a clean handkerchief and wiped her tears. The little girl's face and nose reddened and Edith pulled her into his embrace, coaxing her.

Hazel seemed a little calmer after she had cried her heart out, but she was still a little embarrassed that she had cried out loudly. It felt as if it has been a long time since she had cried out because she was missing her parents.

Her uncle would often bring her over to the cemetery to visit them, but the feeling was not the same as seeing them face-to-face. At this time, she was really missing her mother's warm embrace and her soft voice.

These days, she has become accustomed to living with her uncle and Auntie Edith. The two of them had spoiled and cared for her. Hazel thought that she has been living very well with them.

At the same time, Hazel was a little worried that she might soon forget about her parents. If she did not peek at their picture for one day, Hazel was afraid that she might as well forget how her parents might look like.

As the thought came to her mind, Hazel tightened her grip on Edith and laid her head on her auntie's chest.

"Auntie Edith." Hazel paused and to take a deep breath. "I'm fine."

"Un. I know." Edith continued to hug her tightly, giving her a sense of security. "But I just want to hug you a little longer, is that alright?"

Hazel nodded and obediently stayed in her auntie's embrace.

Edith raised her head to look at Neil and heaved a helpless sigh. Neil received signaled from his wife and started to drive back home.

It was Hazel's birthday and most girls her age would have a grand birthday party surrounded by their friends. However, the Mo family did not think that Hazel would be in a celebratory mood at this time.

Other than making her a bowl of longevity noodles for her breakfast, Sophie did not know if they could do anything else to celebrate the little girl's birthday.

"Hazel?" Edith called after a long silence. Her hands rubbed at her back in a circular motion to make her feel calmer.

"Un?"

"It's your birthday today." Her voice was soft as she spoke next to her ear. "Is there anything you want to do?"

A frown appeared on Edith's face when Hazel did not answer. At the thought that the little girl was still not in her mood to do anything, Edith heaved a sigh and decided not to push her in this matter.

"I want to eat chicken wings."

Edith did a double-take when she heard the voice. She lowered her gaze and saw that the little girl was staring at her.

"Papa always buys me chicken wings on my birthday," Hazel said. "It's a special day so, I am allowed to eat fast-food."

Her lips curled into a soft smile. Edith lowered to peck at Hazel's cheek and looked up at the rear mirror to meet her husband's eyes. "Alright. Let's tell your uncle to buy you some chicken wings on our way back home."

...

When they arrived home in the afternoon, the three of them noticed that the house was a little livelier. Edith walked into the house and was surprised to see that Lily was talking with her mother-in-law in the living room.

The little guy beside Lily jumped off from the sofa and walked over towards Hazel excitedly. The moment Alex noticed Hazel's reddened eyes, his movement paused and suddenly, he was staring at Hazel in a dazed.

"Why are you here?" Edith asked Lily the moment she stepped into the room.

"Alex heard our conversation the last time and knew that today is Hazel's birthday," Lily whispered. "Last night, he pestered his daddy to buy a present, and this morning, he told me that he wanted to visit Hazel. I didn't have the heart to decline." She turned to Hazel who was holding Neil's hand and noticed her crying face. "How is she?"

"Missing her parents," Edith said.

Hazel lowered her head and went into the bathroom to clean-up. When she walked out with a clean face and fresh clothes, Hazel was stunned upon seeing that Alex was waiting for her outside. Knowing that her face was a little messy after crying, Hazel did not dare to look up and meet his gaze.

Sophie was helping Hazel to clean up in the bathroom. When she noticed that Alex was standing with a dazed expression, Sophie walked over to him and patted him on his shoulder. "Little boy,

Hazel's uncle had bought some chicken wings. Come over with grandma and let's sit together and eat."

Alex looked up and nodded. He then watched as Sophie walked away before he went closer to Hazel. "Are you okay?" His face frowned as he studied Hazel's face. His hand stretched out to touch her face, but after a while, he paused and did not dare to touch her.

"Un." Hazel did not look up when she nodded.

"Hazel," Alex whispered her name. He scanned his surroundings and found that the grownups were gathered in the dining area. Seeing that they were not looking at them, Alex held on to Hazel's hand. "Did someone bullied you?"

"Ah?" Hazel blinked her eyes at him. "No."

Alex tilted his head sideways. "Then, why did you cry?"

Hazel lowered her gaze. "I didn't."

Alex opened his mouth to say something, but seeing the look on Hazel's face, Alex decided not to press on the matter.

"Come with me." Alex grabbed on Hazel's hand and tugged her towards the living area. He picked up the paper bags next to his mother's handbag and handed the bag to Hazel. "Hazel, happy birthday," Alex said. "I heard Auntie Edith mentioned this to my mother the other day." He thrust the paper bag forward. "This is for you."

The little girl stared at the bag with puzzlement. Just then, she felt Alex's hand patting her head. She met her gaze and saw that Alex was staring at her with a conflicted gaze.

"Hazel... Don't cry, alright?"

Hazel stared back at her friend, flustered. "I'm not."

"Okay.. If you say that you're not, then, you're not."

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The two kids headed over to the dining table and tiptoed to look at the bucket of fried chicken. Seeing that Hazel's mood had improved a little bit, the Mo family heaved a breath of relief.

Edith placed two pieces of Hazel's favorite chicken wing and watched as the little girl eat gusto.

Perhaps, the little girl was a little tired after crying her heart out. Now, her stomach was a little empty and she had a little bit of an appetite.

At this time, the doorbell rang and Neil went over to the door to take a look. When he returned, Neil was holding a pink flower bouquet in his hand. Then, he walked over to Hazel with the bouquet in his hand.

Hazel's face brightened when she saw the bouquet in front of her. "Uncle, this is for me?"

"Hmm..." Neil nodded. "I promise that before you're old enough to have a boyfriend, I will continue to give you flowers. Today is your birthday. It is an important day for you. Of course, I will get a bouquet." He glanced at the flowers and asked, "Do you like it?"

Hazel lowered her head to sniff the flowers and nodded. Worried that she might accidentally ruin it, Hazel went to her grandmother and asked for her help to find a vase so that she can put the flower in her bedroom.

Meanwhile, Alex was watching their interaction in silence. The smile on Hazel's face was so dazzling that Alex was unable to look away. It was only after Hazel had disappeared from his gaze did Alex finally snapped out of his trance.

Alex has been watching Hazel's exchange and with her uncle and had kept this matter in his mind.

Before anyone would notice the look on his face, Alex lowered his head and ate his fried chicken quietly.

Of course, a few years later, Alex had remembered this matter and would always give Hazel a bouquet on her important days.

After they ate, Hazel sat with Alex in the living room to unwrap the present that Alex gave her earlier. Hazel was stunned upon seeing the new Gundam model in her hand. It was her first time seeing a pink Gundam model and Hazel was a little stunned.

Alex looked at the girl and his heart started to race. The expression on Hazel's face was not as bright as the time she had received the bouquet from her uncle and Alex was a little worried that Hazel might not like his gift.

He was aware that most girls did not like building those models. This was why the girls did not like to play with him in kindergarten. But Hazel was different.

It was Hazel who took the initiative to talk to him about Gundam before. Whenever he would talk about building those models, Hazel would listen to him attentively, and soon, they bonded over those models.

He had thought that after spending their time together to build those models, Hazel has grown to like them. Wasn't that the reason why Hazel's skills in assembling those models were getting better?

But seeing the look on Hazel's face right now... Alex was starting to doubt himself. Perhaps, Hazel did not like those models as much as he had thought?

The last time when he went shopping for a gift, his mother had advised him that a girl might not like a model as a birthday present, but Alex insisted. In the end, he only listened to his mother and chose the color that Hazel might like.

It turned out that a Gundam model could not be compared to a bouquet.

If he knew that this would happen, he would definitely listen to his mother's advice and chose some plushy instead!

"You..." Alex hesitated. "Hazel, you don't like it?"

"Ah?" Hazel looked up and saw the worried look on her friend's face. Subconsciously, her grip on the box tightened. "I like it." She glanced at Alex and look back at the box. "Alex, is there really a pink model in here?"

Alex followed her gaze and nodded. "Un. But first, you have to assemble them."

"I know that." Hazel frowned at him.

The tight expression on Alex's face gradually loosened when he saw the glint in Hazel's eyes. It seemed that he had misunderstood her earlier. It was not that Hazel did not like his gift, but she was in disbelief.

Alex had a lot of collections in his room, but none of those models was in pink color. As someone who only knew about the Gundam model through Alex, of course, Hazel did not know anything about this.

"If you open the box, wouldn't you know whether there is a pink model or not?"

"Oh." Hazel removed the plastic covering and was stunned upon finding that there were indeed pink parts in the box.

"My dad said that this model is a little difficult to assemble," Alex said. "If you encountered a difficult part, you have to ask Auntie Edith to help you, okay."

The mother and son left after spending almost two hours at the apartment. When they left, Hazel's expression was not as bad as it was in the morning. She then stayed in her room to start working on the model that Alex has given her.

Edith stood at the door and watched as Hazel took out the parts of the model to study them. The corner of her lips twitched when Edith saw the box on the table.

Although she was not a big fan of the model, Edith had some knowledge regarding the model after interacting with Alex for a long time.

It was not hard for her to figure out that the price of the model that Alex had gifted Hazel was quite expensive.

According to Lily, her son had used the money he got from his grandparents to buy that model for Hazel. Alex was someone who would always remind his parents to save his money in the bank, but for Hazel, he was willing to part with his money.

Perhaps, Alex was not as clueless about girls as Lily had feared.

Most girls might not like those models, but Hazel was not like most girls. It doesn't matter if a boy could not understand most girls. As long as he could understand the one girl that he liked, that would be enough, right?

Edith turned around and saw a big jar of vinegar beside her. From the look on her husband's face, Edith was able to guess that the man was jealous that Hazel had liked the gift that Alex had given her.

In the beginning, Hazel was too excited upon receiving the bouquet from him, but later, she did not spend any glance at the flowers again.

"Hazel is still a kid. Of course, she would prefer toys than flowers." Edith laughed and pinched at his cheek. "Don't be petty. As long as Hazel is happy, that is all that matters, right?"

Neil spent another glance at the box before he went back to his study to look online for another gift that his niece might like.

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After the kids from her class had all return home, Edith went into her classroom to tidy up her belongings and decided to head over to MH Group headquarters to find her husband.

The little girl had headed over to home earlier to finish the model that she had gotten from Alex on her birthday. Hazel was determined to finish the model soon so that she can show it to Alex the next time they met.

As Hazel had already gone back home with Driver Tang, Edith booked a cab and head over to the company. She stopped by at the cafe across the company and bought a few pastries for Neil.

Although the receptionists had seen her at the company a few times, none of them stopped her from using the elevator to the President's floor. The security had already given them a heads up that the woman was someone who would be allowed to enter and leave as she pleased. Because of this, Edith had never run into trouble every time she wanted to find Neil.

Once she arrived at the President's floor, Assistant Shawn had already been waiting for her outside. The man greeted her with a smile and called, "Madam."

The smile on her face froze. At this time, she was a little unused to hear anyone who would call her madam.

Sensing her awkwardness, the smile on Assistant Shawn's widened. "The President is in the meeting room. Madam, just go ahead and wait for President Mo in his office."

Edith nodded. She handed over a box of pastries to Assistant Shawn and reminded him to share it with everyone in the secretarial department before she went into his office.

Her gaze softened as they fell at the stack of paperwork on his desk. She placed the box of pastries on the coffee table and walked over to the side to boil some water to make tea.

Just as the tea was prepared, the door was pushed from the outside and Neil appeared at the door.

The iceblock expression on his face gradually disappeared when he saw his wife waiting for him.

"Everyone in the secretarial department was happy that Mrs. Mo had brought them some desserts," Neil said as soon as he closed the door behind him. "You brought some desserts for everyone, did you bring some for me?"

Edith put down the cup on the table and walked over to him. She pecked at his lips and smiled. "Your dessert." Her head tilted and Edith looked at him with a playful smile. "How is it? Sweet?"

His eyes darkened, knowing exactly what she was insinuating. His arms snaked around her waist and he pulled the woman in her embrace closer. "Mmm... Very sweet. However, just one bite is not enough." As soon as the words came out, his lips fell on hers, and soon, it turned into a deep kiss.

The two were still in their honeymoon period and they couldn't get enough of each other whenever they were together.

"Are you here to pick me up?" Neil asked as they were parted.

"Hmm..." Edith nodded. "These past few days, you have been preoccupied with works and had returned home late." She cupped her hands on his face and continued, "I'm worried that you're going to force yourself too much. Did you eat your lunch properly today?"

His lips curled into a helpless smile. "Mrs. Mo, are you worried about me?"

"If I don't worry about you, then who should I worry about?" Edith stepped away from his embrace and dragged him to sit down on the sofa. Then, he placed the fresh tea and pastries to him and urged him to taste them.

Edith then watched him eat and glanced at his desk. "Will you be busy again today?"

"Since my wife had already come here to invite me, of course, it wouldn't make sense for me to stay here and work."

"Sweet talker," Edith bopped at his nose. "If you're busy, then just say so. I won't disturb your work. I will leave after watching you eat your dinner."

"No. Let's head home together," Neil said. "I still have a few documents to look at. Accompany me for a while longer. Then, let's have dinner together before we head home. Since you're here..."

Edith raised a brow when the man paused suddenly. She watched as he walked over behind his desk and pulled out a few documents. "Mrs. Mo, how about helping me to look at these documents?"

A chuckle escaped her. "What can I do after looking at your documents? It's not like I understand anything."

"You will be able to help me with this," Neil said. "They're in French. Help me to translate this for me."

Edith glanced at the documents and laughed. "President Mo, you should know that I will charge for my translation."

"I'll pay no matter how much you charge me."

Edith sat down on the sofa and scanned for the documents. By the time she finished looking at those documents, Neil had already done with his paperwork.

The two of them walked out of Neil's office together and headed for the elevator with their hands intertwined.

"My grandfather called this morning," Edith said as soon as the elevator closed. "He told me that he's heading to Capital City with Grandpa George in a few days."

"Mmm... Grandpa mentioned that to me." Neil looked at her face and understood what was on her mind. "Are you worried?"

Edith did not answer but her hand was gripping against him tightly.

"I already asked a few of my friends to look over Grandpa and his friends as long as they are in Capital City. Grandpa will be alright. Don't worry. Grandpa will just stay to look at a few things." His face darkened as Neil thought about a few things. "The last time General Attorney Leng went to Capital City, he met the people he wanted to meet, but could not get what he wanted."

"What do you mean?"

Neil turned to her and a faint smile appeared on her lips. "A friend of mine decided to interfere. Without the support from the higher-ups, the General Attorney will not be able to do anything. But this way, it will be easier for your grandpa and me to find more evidence against him. Don't worry." He raised their intertwined hands and planted a kiss at the back of her hand. "It will all be over soon."

Edith heaved a sigh and flashed him an assured smile.

The elevator slid open and the two of them stepped out into the lobby. Just then, the head of security walked over to them.

His expression changed slightly after Neil heard the head's words. He turned to Edith and patted her hand. "Wait for me here. I will come back soon."

Edith nodded and walked over to the lounge. She took out her phone to check at a few messages and looked up when she noticed that someone was approaching her.. Her expression changed when she saw Autumn Feng's face.

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Edith let out a sigh upon meeting Autumn Feng's angry gaze. It was not hard for her to figure out that the woman had come over to create trouble for her.

In fact, Edith did not really understand why Autumn Feng would continuously look for her. Edith was aware that the woman had set her eyes on her husband, but even after a few years of trying to pursue him, the man's heart did not move for her.

Autumn was not happy when she heard that she and Neil are together. Each time they ran into each other, Autumn would look down on her, hoping that Edith would think that she was indeed unworthy to be with Neil.

However, most of the time, Edith was not someone who would care much about what others would think about her.

From the very moment she set her eyes on Neil and had this intention to pursue him, Edith was well aware of her shortcoming. However, as long as Neil was able to accept her for who she was, why should she care about what outsiders think of her. Autumn was not Neil's mother.

"Miss Qian, I heard that you and President Mo are married." Autumn sneered.

Edith flashed her a smile. "Are you here to congratulate me?"

"Don't be shameless. Why would I congratulate you?"

In the past few months, she was sent away to attend conferences and meetings in another city. Therefore, Autumn was not aware that President Mo had gotten married.

It was only after she had returned to the headquarters that Autumn received the news. Someone had left a box of those candies on her desk and it was a few days ago that she heard someone in the company had mentioned that their President is now a married man.

Autumn was shocked. She had thought that Neil Mo was only close to that kindergarten teacher because of Hazel. She did not expect that Neil would really marry her.

She had seen the way the two were holding hands as they walked out of the elevator and the way that Neil had kissed the woman before he went away with the head of security.

Although Neil had not disclosed the identity of his wife to everyone, he had acted intimately with Edith in public. It was enough for Autumn to guess who was Mrs. Mo.

Autumn was not contented. She glanced at the outfit Edith was wearing and a disdain smile curled on her lips. "Just look at yourself. Do you really think that you're a good match with President Mo? Just with the way you're dressed, are you not afraid that you're going to embarrass him by walking with him?"

Edith gave Autumn a look over and raised a brow when she looked at the suit and pants that the woman was wearing.

She's a kindergarten teacher. Did Autumn expect her to wear a business suit and chase after those kids?

"Miss Feng, are you my mother-in-law?" Edith spoke with a languid tone.

"What?"

"You're not even a close family. Therefore, I actually don't care about what you think." A smile curled on her lips. "Miss Feng, are you not tired of repeating the same words over and over again? Because I'm tired of listening to them. I can almost guess what you're going to say next. The last time, you had criticized my background. Then, our compatibility. This time, my dress-up. The next thing... are you going to criticize my personality or my manners?"

"You—"

Autumn was furious because she was planning to point out that Edith did not have manners. She could still remember the last time Edith had pointed out her compatibility with President Mo. Her words made her face red with both anger and embarrassment. In Autumn's opinion, Edith was a vulgar woman.

"The next time you see me, you don't have to waste your breath and come at me to say the same thing all over again. No matter what you're going to say, I won't think myself of someone who is not good enough for my husband."

Hearing Edith called Neil as her husband managed to make Autumn's blood boil. "You're shameless."

A chuckle escaped her as Edith watched how Autumn's face changed.

Actually, Edith never understood why did Autumn always come at her. Was Autumn expecting her to leave Neil's side? Then, what was Autumn planning to do?

Even if Neil was not with her, he would not choose to be with someone like Autumn Feng. Moreover, her husband was not an idiot. He wouldn't marry her if he thinks she was not good enough for him.

Her gaze shifted when Edith saw the person behind Autumn Feng and the smile on her lips stretched out. Edith gathered her belongings and stood up.

"Where are you going? I am not finished with you."

"Manager Feng, do you have a problem with my wife?"

Autumn was shocked upon hearing that voice. She turned around slowly and was shocked upon seeing that Neil was standing behind her with a dark look on his face. Autumn felt her body grew cold as she met Neil's icy gaze.

Just how much had he heard?

Her gaze shifted to Edith and Autumn grew angry at the thought that Edith had set her up.

"Manager Feng, if you're that free, I will consider sending you over to manage our branch in Y City."

Autumn's face turned white. "President Mo, I am not that free. I have just returned from a conference. I still have a lot to do here."

Neil gave her a look over before he wrapped his arms around his wife's waist and pulled her towards the entrance. "What did she tell you this time?" He whispered as they walked over to his SUV.

"She said I'm too shameless to marry you."

A deep frown appeared on his face. "Don't worry. I will find a way to deal with her later."

"It's fine. I'll just think of her chattering as a dog barking."

Neil heaved a sigh before he pecked at her hair. "I won't tolerate anyone who bullied my family."

A faint smile crossed her lips. Autumn's words came to her mind and Edith stepped away from him. "Hubby, did you mind that I never dressed up like those top socialites or fashionistas?"

His brow shot up and Neil immediately guessed that Autumn might have said something about the way his wife was dressed.

"Why would I mind? I think you look great in whatever you're wearing." He inched closer and whispered, "Of course, you look the best when you're not wearing anything."

Edith narrowed her eyes and hit him on his chest. "I know you were going to say something like that."

Neil laughed happily before he opened the door for her. Then, he slid into the driver's seat and started to drive.

When the vehicle pulled over, Edith noticed that they were not stopping at the restaurant as he had planned. She followed him and was surprised when he took her to an expensive shopping district.

"Why are we here?"

"To get you some clothes."

Edith raised a brow. "I thought you don't mind the way I'm dressed?"

"I don't. But I don't want others to look down on you." Neil pinched at her cheek before he waved at the shop attendant. "Just get everything you have in my wife's size and see which one she liked."

The shop attendant's eyes brightened upon hearing his words, while Edith stared at her husband in disbelief.

She tugged at his hand and whispered, "Are you crazy?"

"Why not? What's wrong with splurging my wife?" Neil flashed her an assuring smile. "I always wanted to do this.. Be obedient and go with that shop attendant."

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Edith followed the shop attendant around and her eyes widened in surprise upon seeing their price.

Neil let out a helpless laugh when his wife returned with only two pieces of the garment after following the shop attendant around for half an hour. No matter how the shop attendant had convinced her that she would look good in a garment, Edith would always find a way to reject them.

It seemed that his wife was not someone who can be easily swayed with pretty words.

In the end, Edith sat at the lounge as she watched her husband pointed around the store and chose some outfit. Then, she was dragged out from the store before they went to the next one.

The way he was choosing those clothes was almost the same as the way he was choosing clothes for Hazel. As long as he thinks that the outfit would look good on her, he would not hesitate to bring the clothes to the counter and asked the shop attendant to wrap them up.

It was only when he was satisfied with the number of clothes he bought that he took her away and leave.

Before they left the shopping district, Edith glanced at the paper bags piled at the side and sighed helplessly. As they could not carry the bags into the car, Neil had asked someone to deliver everything back to their place.

At this time that Edith started to wonder whether her husband was a shopaholic. But seeing the satisfied look on his face, Edith did not say anything. They are already husband and wife. Since he was willing to splurge on her, she did not have any reason to decline his intention.

When they both returned to the apartment, Sophie was in the living room, accompanying Hazel to watch her favorite show.

"You're back." Sophie looked at the couple in front of her and noted their intertwined hands. A faint smile appeared on her lips, knowing that Edith had successfully coaxed her son to come back earlier from work. "Did you two go shopping?"

Hearing Sophie's words, Edith was suddenly a little embarrassed, especially, knowing that those bags contained most of her clothes. Just one look at the brand printed on the paper bag, one would be able to guess how much they would cost.

"Hmm..." Neil nodded. "I saw a few pieces that I liked and decided to buy them."

The corner of her lips twitched. Sophie had taken a look at those bags earlier and saw that they were mostly women's clothing. From her son's words, wasn't he admitting to her that he was the one who chose those clothing?

When did her son know how to choose a woman's clothing?

"The delivery guy left a while ago. I had them send your bags upstairs." The smile on her lips widened as Sophie noticed her daughter-in-law's awkwardness. "Alright. Don't just stand there. Go upstairs and rest. Later, I'll bring Hazel next door to sleep with us."

After exchanging a few words with his mother, Neil tugged at Edith's hand upstairs.

Edith went into the bathroom to clean up and when she came out, her gaze stopped at the pile of paper bags at the corner of the room. Seeing that Neil was not around, Edith decided to look at the clothes that he had chosen for her.

A tinge of surprise appeared on her face when she noticed that most of the color and style of clothing that Neil had picked was something that she would wear.

Earlier, Edith was unable to tear up her gaze from her husband. It was the first time that she had seen him acting like a domineering president and she was momentarily stunned as she continuously watched him picking up some garments for her. She did not care to see whatever clothing he had picked up for her until now.

Picking up a few clothes from the bag, Edith tried on a skater dress and stepped into the mirror. Seeing that she looked good in that dress, Edith took a selfie and sent them to Lily.

A big smile spread on her lips when she saw Lily's approval.

Suddenly, Edith was a little curious to look at what her husband had picked for her. She went through a few paper bags and tried them on. A laugh escaped her whenever she found a few pieces that she did not think she would ever wear. Curious at how they were going to look at her, Edith tried them on and was surprised to see that the clothing looked really good on her.

By the time she had finished going through those clothing, Neil had not returned to the bedroom. Suddenly, a naughty thought came to her mind.

Didn't her mother-in-law say she was going to take Hazel to sleep with her next door?

Edith put on a set of clothing and put on a little makeup on her face. Then, she tiptoed to his study and knocked on the door.

Once she heard his voice, Edith pushed the door and peeked at him from the door. "Are you busy?"

"No. I just thought that I should look at a few documents while you're in the shower," Neil said. He stood up and turned off his computer. "I'll go and take my shower—" His words were left unfinished when Edith stepped into the room. Neil was a little stunned when he saw his wife in a stylish business suit that he had chosen earlier.

Edith stood at the center and twirled. "Do I look good in this?"

He leaned back on his chair and his gaze raked over her body. "Didn't I tell you that you would look good in everything?" He laughed when she rolled her eyes at him. "I bought so many clothes. Why do you choose to try this on?"

"I'm just curious to see how I would look like in this outfit," Edith said and shrugged. "Surprisingly this looks good on me."

"Of course." He raised a brow. "Didn't I know your body well?"

The tip of her ears reddened as she continued to listen to his teasing. Edith recalled the reason she had come over to his study and started to unbutton the two top buttons of her shirt. Then, she plumped up her chest and walked over with languid steps.

His throat rolled at the scene in front of him. Neil took a deep breath and steadied himself. "Darling..." His voice thick with desire. "What are you doing?"

"President Mo, tonight, you can call me Secretary Qian."

Neil tried to swallow, but it felt as if there was a lump in his throat.

"Did you forget that there is a document you need to stamp on?"

"What document?" Neil stared at Edith with puzzlement at the sudden change of topic.

Edith stopped at the edge of his table and pulled at her collar, letting him take a glance at her chest. She pointed at a spot and smiled. "Here. Why don't you put a stamp here?"

The consequence was that the woman was pushed to lie down on top of the large desk. After being taken high to the clouds until they both lose their senses, the two laid down on the sofa to catch up their breaths.

Neil hugged his wife from behind as he continued to rain his kisses on her shoulders. He could not understand why she was a little enthusiastic, but Neil found that he really liked her little role-playing.

Suddenly, the woman in his embrace turned around to face him. Edith stared at him for a long time but did not say a thing.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

Edith raised both hands to cup his face. "Darling, there's something that I need to tell you." There was a hint of hesitation in her tone.

His hands continued to roam around her body. "What is it?"

"I'm late."

"What do you mean?"

"My period is late for more than a week now."

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Neil sat up immediately and his eyes were staring back at his wife with a dazed expression. He suddenly recalled what they have been doing a while ago and his expression changed again.

"Why didn't you say this earlier?" His voice was a little hoarse. A frown appeared on his face when he recalled how his wife had deliberately come into his study and seduced him.

Since she was aware that she was late for more than a week, why didn't she say anything and still come over to seduce him?

"Let's not panic." Edith pulled at his arms. "I might be wrong about this. It could be that I'm a little stressed up after everything that happened these past few weeks."

"Still, we need to be careful."

"I know." Edith tightened her grip on his arms and looked at him with her misty eyes. "But I just wanted to be with you."

When she thought of the chance that she might be pregnant, Edith was a little worried. Then, she thought about the possibility that he wouldn't want to touch her during their early pregnancy, and suddenly, she had this urge...

She browsed through a few sites and saw that it was safe to be intimate during early pregnancy. Edith then decided to jump on him for one last time before she goes to the pharmacy and bought a few pregnancy sticks.

Neil looked at the woman in his embrace and he did not know whether he wanted to laugh or cry. At this time, she was staring back at him with an aggrieved expression. It was as if she was really afraid that he would scold her.

His wife was someone who would not be shy whenever she wanted to be intimate with him and he had liked her for it. He didn't expect that she would be like this...

However, he really could not get angry at her. Neil could only pinch at his wife's cheek to vent his frustration. Taking a deep breath, Neil then began to calm down. "Did you check yet?"

Edith shook her head. "I haven't. I heard the test would be more reliable if we wait for a while until my body builds more HCG."

Neil thought over the matter for a while and spoke again, "Let's go to the hospital and do a thorough checkup tomorrow."

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The next morning, Sophie noticed that something doesn't seem right during breakfast. Her gaze went towards the couple across the table and she could not help but think that they were in an argument.

Usually, the couple would chat about a lot of things as they had their breakfast and her son would tease his wife when he thought that nobody was looking.

However, this morning, her son's expression was so stiff that Sophie thought that he was worthy to be called an iceblock. Meanwhile, her daughter-in-law lowered her head as she ate and she had this worried look on her face.

What happened?

Last night before she left with Hazel to the unit next door, the couple was still acting lovey-dovey. Her son had bought his wife bags of clothes and they returned home with smiles on their faces.

The couple has been married for only a month, but they were already in an argument? What happened after she left?

Sophie exchanged a glance with her husband and heaved a sigh when she saw that he did not notice anything unusual about their son's temperament. Truly... men can be insensitive about this kind of thing.

Worried that something was going on between them, Sophie waited until Edith walked into the kitchen before she followed after her. "Edith, did something happen between you and Neil?"

Edith was stunned when she heard her mother-in-law's question. "No. Why?"

"If he bullied you, you can just tell me," Sophie said. She reached for Edith's hands and patted at them gently. "Mom will help you to get justice."

A faint smile curled on her lips. Edith hasn't entered the Mo family for a long time, but she noticed how well Sophie had treated her. Her mother-in-law knew that she grew up without a mother and she would try her best to treat her as her own daughter.

Back then, Sophie had two sons and had always wanted to have a daughter. That was why she was especially happy when her sons took home her daughters-in-law for her.

Edith was quick to think about how they had behaved and knew the source of Sophie's worry.

"Mom, don't worry. There's nothing wrong."

"Then why do you two look like you were quarreling?"

A giggle escaped her. "That's not it. You know well that the company will go through their annual auditing and Neil was a little worried about it. Meanwhile, I was thinking about the upcoming kindergarten activity."

Last night, they had agreed to keep the matter a secret until they were very sure that there was indeed something in her tummy. They did not want the grandparents to get a little excited and get disappointed later on.

Sophie narrowed her eyes as if she did not believe her daughter-in-law's words, but after a while, she decided to let them off. For now, Sophie decided to keep her eyes on the two.

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To stop their family from suspecting something unusual, the couple has decided to visit the hospital after she got off work.

After the school ended and her students were all picked up by their parents or guardians, Edith went back to her classroom to pick up her bags. Once she walked out of the building, her gaze immediately found that familiar SUV parked not far away from the gate.

Edith adjusted her bag straps and walked over.

Soon, the man stepped out of the vehicle and waited for her to approach. He helped her with the door before he slid back into the driver's seat.

A tingle of laughter escaped her when Edith saw her husband's serious expression.

Neil turned to his wife and pinched at her cheek. "You still laugh."

"Then, should I cry?" Edith watched as his gaze softened and she leaned forward to kiss his cheek. "Don't worry. Whatever it is, we should get a proper check-up first, right? Let's start worrying later after we know the result."

Neil heaved a sigh and drove straight to the hospital. Earlier, he had made an appointment with a doctor for a check-up and they did not have to wait long before Edith could see a doctor.

After the nurse had taken a few samples from her, Edith waited with Neil in the lounge until the doctor called them into the room.

The doctor read the report on her table before she looked up with a smile. "Congratulations.. You are pregnant."

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After a while, the husband and wife left the hospital with mixed feelings. Once they entered the vehicle, the two continued to stay in silence.

Previously, the two might have talked about this matter, however, now that they found out that she was indeed carrying a child, both of them were unable to react.

The news was a little unexpected and it took them a while to process the news.

Edith turned to her husband and the two looked into each other's eyes for a long time, as if they were searching for something. Suddenly, her lips curled into a smile. Edith stretched her hand to touch his face. "What are you thinking about?"

There were a lot of things in Neil's mind at this moment.

The last time, due to his selfishness, he had decided not to use protection. At that time, he had thought that if they had a child together, perhaps, Edith would not run around and continued to stay by his side.

He did not think that from that one time, the two would really have a child.

Although the two of them have been living together for a while, Neil found that living together as husband and wife gave him a different feeling. He was starting to enjoy the life of a newlywed, but now that his wife is pregnant and Neil did not know what he should think.

He had the intention to let her get pregnant with his child, but now that she was carrying his child, Neil found that he was a little helpless.

After all, he still wanted to enjoy their newlywed life, ah.

"We're going to be parents," Neil spoke each word slowly.

The smile on her lips stretched up wider. "Yes."

He was affected by her smile and subconsciously, the corner of his lips curled up. The look on her face showed how happy and excited she was with the news. Seeing the look on her face, Neil was very relieved. At least, his wife was not angry that she had really gotten pregnant after that night.

Edith cocked her head sideways. "Are you not happy with this news?" It took him a while to reply to her and Edith was a little worried by his slow reaction.

"Of course I'm happy." Neil hugged her tightly and kissed her forehead. When he pulled away, there was a little frown on his face. He did not like it when his wife think that he was not happy with the news. "I was just worried. There are too many things to consider" He continued to look at her and thought of something. "How are you? Are you uncomfortable?"

Edith let out a little giggle. "I'm fine. The doctor said, after a few days, I might start to get uncomfortable."

Neil could still remember how his brother, Adam, had come over at him with worry when his sister-in-law was pregnant with Hazel. Hazel's mother had a severe pregnant reaction. She was unable to eat well and had to stay at the hospital for a certain period of time.

When he imagined his wife going through the same thing, Neil was a little uncomfortable. He did not want his wife to go through such difficulties.

"Next time, we should ask the doctor for things that a pregnant woman should watch out for," Edith said.

The frown on his face deepened. "Let's break the news to mom. I am clueless about what to do. At least with mom around, she would know what to do."

Edith nodded and quickly agreed with his opinion. Although she was good with children, Edith was really clueless about what she should or should not do as a pregnant woman.

Neil let out a sigh and continued. "Back then, after Claire gave birth to Hazel, I did not dare to hold her because Hazel was too small. I don't know if I'm going to be a good dad." A helpless smile curled on his lips. "Do you think I can do it well?"

"Of course you will." Edith leaned over to peck at the corner of his lips. "You've been great with Hazel. I know that you are going to be a great father." She reached for his hand and held it tightly. "Let's do our best together to be good parents alright?"

Once the two of them had calmed down, Neil finally drove away from the hospital.

Edith glanced at her husband as he was focusing on his driving. She took a deep breath and the doctor's words and reminders replayed in her head.

It was still a little strange to find out that she was pregnant. Edith put her hand on her stomach and suddenly was in a daze.

The thought that she was going to be a mother both excite and frightened her.

After a while, Neil drove into a mall and parked.

Seeing that it was a little too early, Neil decided to take his wife out for dinner. Moreover... when she started to have a pregnancy reaction, there will be a lot of food that she would not be able to eat.

Just as they were walking around to find a place to eat, they went past a shop and the two decided to stop by and look around. Seeing the cute baby stuff displayed, Neil suddenly had an impulse to buy everything.

"It's still early to buy the stuff for our baby," Edith said.

Neil felt his heart trembled when he heard her words. 'Our baby' sounded very good for him to hear.

"Let's wait until we know the gender of the child before we start buying stuff," Edith said. "We have to consider buying stuff that we actually need. Or else, we won't have a place to keep the baby stuff."

Neil heard her words and pondered about their apartment.

For years, he had found it convenient to stay in his apartment as a single man. When his brother passed away, Neil had decided to look over his niece. And now, he is a married man and was going to have a child soon.

Soon, it would be a little unsuitable for them to live in the apartment. It would be best if they stayed at a bigger place.

As the thought came to his mind, Neil made a mental note to look for a new place before the child was going to come out. He soon thought about the child's nursery and knew that he will have a lot to do next.

When he snapped out of his trance, Neil saw that his wife was holding a blue baby boot. The boot was so tiny and Neil could not imagine that anyone was going to fit into that.

Suddenly, Edith turned around and smiled at him. She held up the boot for him to see and asked, "Hubby, what do you think? Is this nice?"

Neil nodded absentmindedly.

Then, Edith turned around and took out another pair of pink boots.. She held both boots in each hand and gave him an inquiring look. "What do you think we'll be having? Do you think we'll be a boy or a girl?"

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Knowing that the grandparents will have a lot to say after they heard the news of Edith's pregnancy, both Edith and Neil decided to break the news to Neil's parents on the weekend.

The grandparents were hanging around in the living area, accompanying Hazel as she continued to assemble the model that Alex had given her. Both Sophie and Lucas did not understand much about their granddaughter's recent hobby but found it interesting how Hazel could stay focus on building them. The focus and serious look on Hazel's face were especially adorable.

Neil exchanged his glance with his wife before the two walked over and sit on the sofa.

Sensing the sudden movement, both Sophie and Lucas looked up. They saw the serious look on their son's face and knew right away that the two had something to talk about.

"What's with that look on your face?" Lucas asked.

"Mom, dad, there is something that we have to tell you," Neil said after a brief silence.

The grandparents exchanged a glance. Sophie sat up straight as she began to worry. A lot of thoughts went to her mind after hearing those words. Her son's tone was a little firm and Sophie was afraid that he was going to break the bad news.

Sophie never knew much about the company. However, she had heard a few things from her husband and she knew that her son was a little busy with a lot of things, especially the upcoming audit.

Meanwhile, Hazel looked up at the grownups, wondering if she should stay around with her model or leave. However, when her Auntie Edith started to pat hat her hair, Hazel decided that it would be alright for her to listen.

Neil reached for Edith's hand and held it tightly. "Mom, dad." He paused to look at their expression. "Edith is pregnant."

The grandparents turned their heads swiftly towards Edith. Their gaze fell on her flat stomach and they were starting to wonder if they have perhaps misheard things.

"Then, I'm going to be a big sister?" Hazel was the first to speak.

The little girl could still remember the last time her Auntie Edith had spoken to her a little bit about it at Alex's house. At the thought that she was going to be a big sister, Hazel was a little excited. However, she then recalled that her friend, Alex had mentioned Tyler's little sister, and suddenly, Hazel was a little worried.

"That's right." Edith kissed the top of Hazel's hair. "You're going to be a big sister."

It was at this time that both Sophie and Lucas were able to react.

"Are you sure?" Sophie said. Her gaze shifted between her son and daughter-in-law. The expression on her face was as if she was excited, but did not dare to celebrate too early in case it was only a false alarm.

"Hmm..." Neil nodded. "We went to the hospital and had a check-up. The doctor confirmed that there is a baby."

Sophie turned to her husband and suddenly tightened her grip on his hand. The smile on her face widened and she could no longer hide her excitement. "That's good. That is good news."

"Now that you are expecting a child you need to look after your wife more," Lucas said. "I know that you are busy with the company, but make sure you spend time with your wife and Hazel as well." A long sigh escaped him. Lucas turned to his wife and his gaze became gentler. "When I build MH Group, I intended to let my wife and kids live well without worry. What's the use of that amount of money if you cannot make your wife and kids happy. Neil, do you understand what I said?"

"I know." Neil nodded. "Dad, don't worry."

A while later, Sophie pulled her daughter-in-law aside and began to ask her all sorts of questions about her pregnancy.

Edith lowered her head as she was a little embarrassed to answer those questions. "Mom, actually, I don't know much about pregnancy. I was hoping that since you're going to stay in the city for a while, you can teach me a thing or two."

Sophie slapped her thigh as a thought came to her mind. "That's right. I have almost forgotten." She looked at her granddaughter-in-law and smiled. "You don't have to worry. I will employ an auntie to look over you and your diet."

"Ah?" Edith blinked back.

"In a few weeks, you might start experiencing morning sickness. It's better if we have a professional to look after you." The look on her face turned gentler. "Previously, when Hazel's mother was pregnant with her, we have hired a professional to look after her as well. This way, we would be more assured."

As someone who did not know much about pregnancy, Edith quickly agreed.

Suddenly, Sophie's expression changed again and this time, there was a tinge of panic. "I almost forgot. Edith, ask your grandfather to pack up. Later, we will ask someone to drive him to the city."

"My grandpa?"

"Now that you are pregnant, we cannot delay the wedding any longer. Let's bring your wedding forward before your stomach started to show." Seeing the blank look on her daughter-in-law's face, Sophie was a little hesitant. "Or would you rather have the wedding after you've given birth?"

Edith snapped out of her thoughts when she realized that Sophie had wanted to invite her Grandfather to discuss the wedding.

"No. Mom, we'll just follow your arrangement," Neil said. "Let's have the wedding before Edith's stomach would start showing." He turned to his wife and was relieved when he saw her smile.

Edith lowered her head and saw that the little girl has been staring at her for a long time.

Seeing that the little girl kept glancing at her tummy, a thought came to her mind, and Edith was suddenly worried about how Hazel was accepting the news.

She pulled Hazel closer to her and studied the little girl's expression. "Hazel, you're going to be a big sister soon. What do you think about this?"

The little girl blinked as she pondered over the question. "Will I have a little sister like Alex as well?"

"We still didn't know whether it will be a little sister or a little brother," Edith said. "We will have to wait for a few more months before we can know about this."

Hazel pondered over her conversation with Alex again. "Alex said that he will have a little sister. I want a cute and adorable little sister as well."

Sophie reached her hand to touch Hazel's head. "Hazel will definitely be a good elder sister. You have to help your uncle and auntie to teach your little sister or little brother well, you know."

Hazel stared at her grandmother with a serious look on her face and nodded.

She did not know how to be a good elder sister, but Alex might know about it.. As the thought came to her mind, Hazel decided that the next time she saw Alex, she will have to ask him a few things.

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Later in the evening, Edith made a call to her grandfather and finally got the chance to speak to him.

These days, her grandfather has been in Capital City to meet a few people who might be able to help him with finding evidence on General Attorney Leng's misconduct. The old man was busy running around here and there. It was hard for Edith to reach for him.

If it was not due to her husband's assurance that someone will look after her grandfather while he was in Capital City, Edith would not be at ease.

Mike Qian, who was still in Capital City was shocked upon hearing that he was about to become a great-grandpa. For a few seconds, the old man was not able to give any reaction. A lot of thoughts went to his mind and he could not think straight. Even after the phone call ended, Mike was still in a trance, causing his friend, George Bei to worry about his well-being.

When he finally snapped out of his trance, Mike turned to his friend and held him on both shoulders.

"What happened to you?" George asked. "I thought you went out to answer a call from Edith? What's wrong? What did she say? Don't tell me that she got herself into an accident?"

Mike ignored his friend's questions and spoke in a choked voice. "George! I'm about to become a great-grandfather!"

"Ah?" George was a little muddleheaded and his thought went towards the little girl who would always follow Edith around. "That little princess? She always called you great-grandfather, right? What happened to that little princess?"

"I'm not talking about that little princess," Mike said. "It's my granddaughter, ah. She's going to have a baby. I'm going to be a great-grandfather!"

George sucked in a deep breath when he heard the news.

"Old friend, we need to settle our job in Capital City fast," Mike said. "I need to visit my granddaughter and meet my in-laws to discuss my granddaughter's wedding."

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Meanwhile, Neil watched as his wife put down her phone on the bedside table and walked over to her. He wrapped his arms around her waist and hugged her from behind. His head lowered to kiss the spot on her neck before he rested his chin on her shoulder.

"What did your grandfather say?" Neil asked.

Edith struggled out of his embrace before she turned around to face him. She put both hands on his shoulders and looked at him with a smile. "I don't know. I don't think my grandfather was able to react well after he heard that he was about to become a great-grandfather."

Neil laughed. A breath of relief escaped him upon knowing that the old man was not going to gather all his cop friends to beat him up. Mike Qian was so protective towards his granddaughter and Neil was a little worried about how he might react when his wife told him the good news.

The couple continued to be in each other's embrace and Neil placed his hand over his wife's tummy. The thought that there was a life growing in her stomach made him feel a little anxious.

He was both excited and frightened at the thought that he was going to be a father.

When Hazel was born, he did not dare to get close to her as she was too small. Now that he was going to have his own baby, Neil did not know whether he will be able to do a good job at being a father.

What if he was too afraid to hold his own child?

"What are you thinking about?" Edith asked. She saw the frown on his face and couldn't help but laugh.

Neil took a deep breath and shook his head. Until the child is born, Neil decided not to worry about the matter.

After kissing his wife for a while, Neil went into the bathroom for a long shower.

Edith went out of the room and found Hazel in the living room. The little girl was watching her favorite show all by herself while Sophie was in the kitchen, stewing some soup.

Earlier, when she and Neil had told everyone about the news of her pregnancy, Edith has been watching Hazel's expression secretly. It has been a while since they began to live together and the two had a very good relationship. She might not give birth to Hazel, but Edith definitely thought of Hazel as her own child.

Little Hazel has been dependant on her ever since the last time she had rescued her from that kidnapping incident. After Edith had disappeared for a few days to return to Z Town, Hazel has become very sticky towards her. It took them a few days before Hazel started to believe that her Auntie Edith was not going to leave her side.

However, Edith was a little worried that Hazel might felt a little left out now that she was about to have a child.

After she had told everyone about her pregnancy, Hazel did not give any reactions. The little girl continued to stare at her tummy and did not say anything. Edith could not figure out what was in the little girl's mind.

Edith sat down beside Hazel and accompanied the little girl to watch her favorite show. After a while, Edith laid her head on Hazel's shoulder and rained her kisses on the little girl's cheek.

"Auntie Edith," Hazel spoke with her soft, milky voice and giggled. Then she counter-attacked by holding her auntie's face and kissing it back.

The atmosphere in the room was good as the child and grownup were teasing each other.

"Hazel..." Edith paused and looked at her for a few seconds longer. "Can we talk?"

A little frown appeared on Hazel's forehead before she nodded. "Auntie Edith, you say."

Edith took a deep breath and her lips curled into a faint smile. "What do you think about the news I told everyone earlier?"

"The baby?"

"Un." Edith nodded and continued to watch the little girls' expression. "What do you feel about it?"

The frown on Hazel's face deepened. "I'm going to be a big sister."

"Are you happy?"

"Later, I will have someone to play with. Of course, I'm happy," Hazel said. "Auntie Edith, when the baby arrives, I will help you to look after the baby. Just like how I would look for the younger classmates."

Hearing her words, Edith breathed a sigh of relief. She leaned forward to kiss the little girl again and spoke, "Little Hazel, I wanted you to know that even after the baby is born, you will always be important to me. I will always love you, you know?"

The little girl started to giggle. She held Edith's face with both hands and kissed her auntie on the nose.. "Auntie Edith, I love you too."

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Just like everyone else, Lily was surprised when she heard that Edith was pregnant.

Once she was able to process the news, Lily gave Edith a look over before she muttered a cursing word. She gave a thumb up and spoke, "President Mo is good! The two of you got a marriage certificate a month ago and you're already pregnant. He's that impatient?"

Edith let out a laugh upon hearing Lily's words, but couldn't tell her that this was unplanned.

Lily heaved a sigh and continued, "I can understand why he is impatient. How old he is this year? Even Hazel will start to enter school next year."

Who knew what was in Neil's mind when his younger brother, Adam get married and had a child earlier than him? Perhaps, after looking after Hazel for a few months, Neil was starting to regret that he did not have a child sooner.

"When will you give birth?"

"I'm expected to give birth in early spring next year."

Lily clicked her tongue. "If it was a few months earlier, our child might start school in the same year." A thought came to her mind and suddenly, Lily's eyes brightened up. "Next time, let's go shopping together. I'll help you to choose your stuff for the baby."

Edith put a hand on her forehead. The next day after the family knew that she was with a child, her mother-in-law had dragged her around to shop for a few necessities for an expecting mother.

Seeing the bright smile on Sophie's face, Edith decided to go along. However, once they arrived at the mall, Sophie could no longer suppress herself and started to buy things like crazy. It was at this time that Edith started to think that both Sophie and her son are alike. The two of them can be shopaholics! Edith did not dare to think of what will happen if the two of them went shopping together.

It was only after Edith had mentioned that they would not have the space to keep too much stuff that Sophie started to slow down.

However, the amount of paper bags they brought back could not fit the car and they had to ask for delivery.

When they came home and started to rearrange the stuff, Sophie realized that they have bought too many things and the two-unit apartment will soon be unsuitable for them to live in. For the kids' comfort, Sophie then suggested for them to move to a bigger place.

There are many land and properties under Neil's name and they decided to look at them before they decide which place would be suitable for them to live in and raise their child.

Edith heaved a sigh at the thought that they will soon start to move into a new place. It seemed that there are too many things that they will have to settle before the child arrive.

They still have to prepare for the wedding...

While Edith and Lily were busy catching up, Hazel and Alex were in the playroom, looking at the Gundam model that Alex had finished with his father a few days ago.

Hazel stared at the model for a while and turned to look at Alex.

Sensing that someone was staring at him, Alex looked up and was surprised to see that Hazel was staring back at him. The little girl did not have too much expression on her face but facing Hazel's cute and innocent look, Alex found his face a little hot.

Alex soon became flustered as he did not know what was wrong with him.

In his new school, there were a lot of girls who would always stare at him, but he was never as uncomfortable as he was at this moment. Alex began to realize that being around Hazel would give him a strange feeling, but it was not something that he disliked. It was a feeling that he could not describe. However, he was a little shy to mention this matter to his mother.

"Hazel..." Alex tugged at the hem of his shirt. "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"Alex, Auntie Edith told me that soon, I will be a big sister," Hazel spoke up.

"Ah?" Alex was a little confused with the sudden news. "You're going to be a big sister?"

"Un." Hazel nodded. "There's a baby in Auntie Edith's tummy. Just like you, soon, I am going to have a sibling."

"You're going to have a little sister too?"

Hazel shook her head. "I don't know. Grandma said it is too early to tell if it will be a little sister or little brother. But, I don't know how to be a good big sister. Alex, do you know how?"

In Hazel's opinion, Alex has been teaching her a lot of things and he seemed to know about a lot of things. Of course, the best person to ask was Alex.

Alex pondered over the question for a while before he answered, "Mummy said, like a big brother, I will need to help her to look for my younger sibling. When she cried, I have to coax her. When she is bullied, I have to protect her."

"Just like you did for me?"

Alex was a little stunned to hear Hazel's words.

"Don't you always look out for me?" Hazel asked. Her head tilted sideways and the little frown on her face only made her adorable. "The last time when I cried, didn't you try to coax me?"

Hazel seemed to remember that the last time she was bullied at school, it was Alex who found her Auntie Edith and reported that she had gone missing. She knew this because Megan had told her.

"You said you didn't cry," Alex said.

Hazel gave him a look that made Alex quickly pursed his lips tightly. It was at this time that Alex figured out that there are certain things that he should not say out loud, or else, it will only get him into trouble.

"I'm a year older than you, so I have to look out for you," Alex said.

"Then, you're like my big brother?"

"Un." Alex nodded. "I am like your big brother."

Hazel thought of her conversation with her grandmother a few days ago. Her grandmother had said that when she became a big sister, her younger sibling would have to call her Elder Sister.

She then looked at Alex and met his gaze. After staring into Alex's eyes for a long time, Hazel then spoke again, "Then, should I call you Elder Brother?"

Hearing the little girl's soft voice calling him, Alex felt as if something was tickling his heart.. Heat crept to his face and his face turned red again.

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In MH Group Headquarters...

Neil was browsing through a few documents on his desk when his assistant entered his room.

Assistant Shawn walked over to him and placed a few documents on his table. "President Mo, this is the information on the properties that you have asked. "

Neil took a look at the documents and took out a few properties that he liked. He pointed the documents to Assistant Shawn and spoke, "Let's choose these two first. Later I will take my wife to take a look at the site."

Assistant Shawn glanced at the documents that his boss had picked up and nodded. Then, the two of them continued to discuss a few things regarding their company before the assistant left.

At this time, Neil's phone on the table rang. The moment he saw the name on the screen, his expression softened. He picked up the phone and slid his finger on the screen.

"Mrs. Mo, why did you call me at this hour? Are you off work?"

Edith laughed at the other line. "I am working. Mr. Mo, I am calling you regarding Hazel."

The smile on his face quickly disappeared and was replaced with a deep frown. "Hazel? What happened to her?"

"Nothing. But next week, the school will be organizing an activity. All parents are invited to spend their time together with the kids. Mr. Mo, are you coming?"

Neil clicked an icon on the computer and checked his planner. "Next week?" After checking the time and date with Edith, he then nodded. "I'll make time for it."

The last time he had joined the kindergarten's activity, Neil had seen how the other parents were involved in their kids' activities. If he didn't come, wouldn't his Hazel have to stay alone without anyone supporting her? Even though Edith was around, the feeling wouldn't be the same.

Anyway, it was a rare chance for him to spend his time at his wife's workplace. If he came, he will be able to watch as his wife was at work and accompany Hazel at the same time.

"When will you get off work?" Neil asked. "I'll come and pick you and Hazel from the kindergarten, alright?"

"Are you not busy working?"

"I've chosen a few properties as our future home. Let's go and take a look at which one did you prefer best. Then, we can have dinner outside before we go back to the apartment. What do you think?"

Edith looked up from the paperwork on her desk and pondered over his suggestion.

"Let's bring Hazel with us," Neil continued. "It has been a while since we bring her out and play."

Edith was about to say that she did not mind whichever property that he was going to pick up. However, once she heard that they were going to bring Hazel out, Edith changed her mind and quickly agreed.

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When both Edith and Hazel walked out of the kindergarten, Neil's vehicle was already waiting for them outside. The moment they came out, Neil helped them both with the door and went back into the driver's seat once the two girls were seating properly.

Hazel looked out of the window and saw that they were passing by familiar scenery. She turned to her uncle and asked, "Uncle, where are we going?"

"We're going to look at a new house to live in. Later, you will have a bigger bedroom and playroom," Neil said.

He knew that his niece had a hobby of building and collecting Gundam like her friend, Alex. Previously, Edith had told him a little bit about this hobby. He knew that once Hazel's collection grew, they will need a proper place to display them.

His niece was still young, but she managed to build such a complicated model. Although he could not understand much about this hobby, Neil had a sense of pride every time he saw that Hazel had managed to complete a model. His niece is definitely a genius!

"This road..." A light frown appeared on her face as she continued to look at the scenery outside the window. Hazel had thought that the road looked familiar and she was sure that previously, she had passed by this area countless times with her parents.

"Hmm..." Neil's expression changed a little, knowing what his niece was trying to say. "This area is closer to your house." There was a brief silence between them before Neil spoke again. "Would you like to visit your house?"

Hazel did not speak for a while. "Can we?"

Neil nodded. "Of course we can."

Surprisingly, the property that Neil had brought them to was only next door to Adam and Claire's house.

The relationship between Neil and Adam was very good. Years ago, when the development in the area began, Neil and Adam decided to purchase a property next to each other. They had long planned that after they had their own family, they will continue to look out for each other.

However, the house was a little too big for Neil to live alone. Neil did not want his brother to constantly worry about him and therefore, he decided to stay at his current apartment. The place was closer to the company and Neil find it convenient to move around.

After taking a short tour at Neil's property, the three of them went next door to look at Hazel's old house.

The last time Hazel stepped into the house was after her parents' funeral. After packing up her luggage and following her uncle to his apartment, Hazel had no longer stepped into the house.

As soon as they entered the courtyard, the old housekeeper greeted them and was surprised to see Hazel. She went over to Hazel with her teary face and greeted both Neil and Edith and ushered everyone inside.

The three of them walked around the house and Hazel stopped at her own bedroom. She stood outside the door and stared at her old bedroom with a dazed expression. Her plushy and toys were still where she had left them.

It seemed that nothing had changed from the time she left the house. The housekeeper had tidied up the place, but let everything remain unchanged.

Hazel then entered her father's study and looked around. She went over to the balcony and recalled how she would often hide at the place whenever she made her mother angry.

Back then, other than her bedroom, Hazel would spend most of her time in her father's study. Her father would sit behind the desk and she would sit at the coffee table with her crayons and paper.

Walking around the house made Hazel missed her parents a lot. Every she turned around, Hazel would remember her parents and her lips quivered at the memories.

Hazel scrunched her nose as she sniffled.

Her movement halted the moment she stood in front of her parents' bedroom.

Suddenly, Hazel turned around. She lifted her head and saw that her uncle and auntie have been following her from the beginning.. Stretching up both hands, Hazel then said, "Uncle, I'm tired."

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As soon as Neil carried Hazel in his arms, the little girl quickly buried her face in between her uncle's neck. Hazel wrapped her arms around her uncle's tightly and a second later, Neil could feel his neck wet with Hazel's tears.

After exchanging a few words with the aunties who looked after the house, Neil then took Edith and Hazel to leave the place.

As soon as Neil put Hazel in the back seat, the little girl went over to her Auntie Edith and buried her face in Edith's laps. Although Hazel was not making any sound, her quivering shoulders showed that she was crying.

Edith felt a tug in her heart whenever she saw the little girl cried. Her hands moved to pat Hazel on her back as she tried to soothe Hazel's emotion.

Just as Neil was about to enter the vehicle, the housekeeper walked over to them with a paper bag in her hand. Neil stopped and turned to the housekeeper. "Auntie, what's wrong?"

"President Mo, I stumbled into Hazel's drawing folder when I was cleaning up the Master's study a while ago. In this folder, there were a lot of Hazel's favorite drawings." The old housekeeper glanced at the paper bag and her gaze turned gentle. "Back then, Hazel would draw her parents and put everything in this folder. I just thought that she might want to keep this close to her."

Neil glanced at the paper bag and smiled. "Thank you, auntie."

The old housekeeper smiled. She glanced at Hazel who was sitting in the backseat of the SUV and a frown of worry appeared on her face. "How is she recently?"

"She's living quite well. Once in a while she would cry like this whenever she remembers her parents."

The housekeeper heaved a long sigh.

A while ago, she had seen the tears streaming down the little girl's face and her heart started to ache. The housekeeper has been serving the family from the first day they moved into the house. Naturally, she had seen Hazel from the day she was brought back from the hospital and watched her as she grew up.

When Hazel's parents passed away, the housekeeper was as heartbroken. She was worried about Hazel but was glad that she was living well with her uncle.

"President Mo, please look after Hazel well."

Neil nodded. He stuffed the paper bag in the vehicle and went into the driver's seat. As he started to drive, Neil glanced at the rear mirror and watched as his wife continued to help Hazel to calm down.

Seeing that Hazel was not in a good mood, Neil decided not to look at their second property and instead, drove over to the mall near their house.

With the way Hazel look at this moment, Neil was sure that his parents would worry. Previously, he had told his parents that the three of them were going to have dinner outside. Even if they returned now, there would not be anything for them to eat.

Hazel had calm down when Neil pulled over his vehicle at the car park. Edith took out a wet tissue and wiped the tear stain on the little girl's face. Hazel looked at the mall in front of her and recalled that she has been to the place before.

The last time she came over to the mall, Alex and his parents had joined them as they had dinner at the indoor playland. She recalled having a lot of fun at the playland with Alex and the two of them played until they were tired.

The moment Hazel saw the large indoor playland in front of her, Hazel was a little surprised. She was not expecting her uncle to take her to the place.

Seeing the colorful place and hearing the sound of laughter of everyone around her, Hazel's mood lifted slightly. She followed her uncle and auntie to the dining area and picked a seat.

Edith saw the way Hazel was watching the kids in the playground and asked, "Do you want to go and play?"

"It's fine." Hazel lowered her gaze. "I will eat first."

Hazel recalled that the bunny-meal that she had the last time and thought that they were quite tasty. Now that they were at the playland again, Hazel could not wait to eat the delicious and cute meal again.

Edith patted at the little girl's hair and the two of them chatted a little bit as they waited for Neil to return with their food.

At this time, a few familiar faces walked over towards them and stopped at their table.

"Hazel, why are you here as well?" Alex asked when he arrived at the table. His expression shifted slightly when he noticed Hazel's reddened eyes. However, he did not mention anything about it and instead turned to Edith and called, "Auntie Edith."

Edith looked up and saw that her friend, Lily, and her husband, Ethan walking over.

"You guys are here as well?" Lily spoke as she rubbed her slightly bulging stomach. She looked around and the corner of her lips twitched at the sight of that President Mo was queuing to get food at the counter.

"Did you guys just arrived?" Edith scooted inside and pointed at the empty seat around the table. "Why don't we all seat together?"

Alex quickly pulled the chair and sat beside Hazel. He stared at the girl and asked, "Hazel, do you want to go and play together?"

Edith heard their conversation and looked at Hazel, "Go ahead. I will call you to eat when your uncle returned with your food, alright?"

Hazel pondered over her auntie's words for a while before she decided to go with Alex.

Seeing that the girl had agreed, Alex reached to hold Hazel's hand and pulled her over to the playground to play. As soon as they reached a place where there were not many kids, Alex stopped to study Hazel's face for a long time.

Alex released Hazel's hand and frowned. "Hazel, are you unhappy today?"

Hazel did not answer and instead, stared back at his friend for a long time. After a while, Hazel lowered her gaze. "How did you know that I'm unhappy?"

"Because you didn't smile," Alex said. His gaze was at reddened eyes. Now that they were standing closer, Alex began to notice that her eyes were a little swollen.

Alex became flustered at the thought that the girl was crying again. His heart ached and he wanted to know what makes her unhappy. However, Alex knew that Hazel did not like it when he pointed out her tears. Therefore, he chose not to mention it.

Seeing that the girl did not say anything, Alex stretched his hand and touched Hazel's cheek. Heat crept up her face as he felt the girl's smooth skin. "You need to smile a little more.. I like Hazel's smile the best."

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By the time Mike and George finished their business in Capital City, Edith had started to experience her morning sickness.

Mike went straight from Capital City and was surprised to see that his granddaughter has gotten a lot thinner.

The last time his wife was pregnant with their daughter, she had never had a bad pregnancy reaction. The last time his daughter was pregnant with Edith, she had never had such a reaction.

Edith's morning reaction was a little serious and she was unable to eat a lot of food. Her body was a little too weak and the doctor had advised her to stay home and rest. These days, she couldn't even make it to the kindergarten.

Looking at how Edith was lying weak against the sofa, his heart started to ache. The baby in the tummy was as small as a blueberry, but it has already made his mother suffer so much.

"Grandpa, I'm alright." Edith tried to sit up properly, but her stomach felt a little uncomfortable and Edith had no choice but to lay back on the sofa.

At this time, Neil entered the room and handed Edith a glass of water, and helped to prop up her pillow.

Seeing the way the man was treating his granddaughter, Mike felt as if he had no way to vent his frustration. The frown on his face was evidence that Neil too was worried about his granddaughter's condition.

Moreover, he had heard that his in-laws had employed a caretaker to look after his granddaughter's meal. He didn't need to see his granddaughter live a lavish lifestyle. As long as everyone treated her well, Mike would be relieved.

"I don't know if this will work, but when your mother was pregnant with you, she would often drink a lot of ginger tea and eating some tangerine peels."

Neil looked up when he heard his words. "Grandpa, I will ask them to prepare those and let Edith try."

Mike nodded. He turned back to Edith and the two started to exchange a few words. Because he did not want his granddaughter to worry too much, Mike did divulge too much on his business in Capital City.

As his granddaughter was starting to get drowsier, Mike decided to leave the room and let her granddaughter rest. When he left the bedroom, Neil was already waiting for him outside.

"Grandpa," Neil called. "How is your trip?"

A frown appeared on the old man's forehead and his gaze turned darker. "Let's talk in a private place."

Neil nodded and brought him over to his study and let him sit on the sofa.

"Grandpa, did you meet the people you wanted to see?" Neil asked.

"That person agreed to testify against General Attorney Leng as long as we can provide her protection," Mike said. "The Qi's family agreed to cooperate and provide protection for her."

During his investigation, Mike found out that there was one woman who managed to escape the General Attorney's cruelty and had been living in hiding for years. The reason he went to the Capital City was to convince that woman to help him to reveal the General Attorney's true colors.

Mike heaved a sigh. "This time, I have to thank you for introducing me to those people."

Neil poured a glass of water for Mike before he sat down across from him. "The next two months, the company will undergo auditing. We are planning to set a few traps to get those

directors and soon, expose General Attorney Leng's crime along with it. My friends are ready to release the materials to the public soon."

He tapped his fingers on the sofa as he thought of what they were planning to do next. He had discussed his plans with the former prosecutor and knew that their plan might be a little risky and there might be a chance that the other side was fully prepared to get through their trap.

At this time, Neil did not have concrete evidence in his hand. Setting a trap for the Attorney General and the directors was the only thing he could do now.

The two of them continued to discuss their plan to expose General Attorney Leng's wrongdoing to the public until he no longer has a way to escape the law.

"Once everything is done, I will hold a wedding with Edith," Neil said after a while.

"Will you have time to prepare?" Mike asked.

"My parents are helping with the wedding preparation," Neil said.

With the wedding planner's help, it was not hard for them to prepare for a wedding.

"Edith is my only granddaughter and my only family. I won't expect a grand wedding, but Edith needs to have a proper wedding."

"Edith wanted a small wedding just between close family and friends," Neil said. "And we have agreed."

Mike nodded. "A wedding is supposed to be a celebration with family and friends. It doesn't matter if it was a small or a big wedding. As long as all important people are presented and Edith is happy." A sigh escaped him as he thought of his pregnant granddaughter. "Moreover, with her current body, it won't be suitable for Edith to have a big wedding. It will only make her tired."

A small smile appeared on Neil's face. "Grandpa, you have just returned from Capital City. Stay with us these few days. Edith would be happy and relieved to see you around."

Mike quickly agreed with his suggestion.

The two men finally finished their discussion and exchanging information almost two hours later.

Hazel walked over to the room and knocked on the door to remind her uncle that the dinner was ready. When the door swung open, Hazel was surprised to see that Mike sitting on the sofa.

Her eyes brightened and Hazel walked into the room with a big smile on her face. "Great-Grandpa!"

"Oh! Isn't that my little princess?" The smile on Mike's face widened the moment he saw the little girl.

Earlier, the atmosphere in the room was a little gloomy as they were discussing their plan. However, once Hazel showed up, the mood was suddenly lifted.

"Let me take a look at you." Mike gave Hazel a look over and nodded. "Little princess, it seemed that you have gotten a little taller."

"Really?"

"Un." Mike nodded. "Would I lie to you?"

Hazel lurched forward and gave Mike a big hug. "Great-Grandpa, I miss you. You haven't come over for a long time."

"I was a little busy and only have the time to come over today," Mike said. "This time, I will stay over with you for a week. Later, I will accompany you to play, alright?"

Hazel nodded happily. "Great-Grandpa, I've practiced the move you taught me the last time. Will you teach me another move?"

Neil watched their exchange and chuckled. "Didn't you come here to call us for dinner? Let's go to the dining room and let Great-Grandpa eat his meal."

Hazel bit at her lips and smiled sheepishly at her uncle's reminder.. She tugged at Mike's sleeve and said, "Great-Grandpa, let's go and eat together."

Chapter 310 - Baby Bump

When Edith woke up, she found that the person who was supposed to be beside her was not around. Edith grabbed her phone on the bedside and noticed that it was three in the morning.

She got off the bed slowly and went into the study. The door to his study was slightly ajar. Edith pushed the door slightly and saw her husband behind the desk. His attention was fully on the computer screen and he had a serious look on his face. Her lips curled into a faint smile and Edith continued to stand there to watch him as he worked.

As if noticing that someone was at the door, Neil raised his head and was startled when he saw Edith at the door. He stood up immediately and walked over.

"Why are you here?" His hands quickly reached to support her and his gaze raked all over her body with worry. "Are you feeling uncomfortable?"

Edith shook her head. "I'm fine. I woke up and didn't see you in the room."

Neil looked at his wife helplessly. "I will accompany you to bed. Next time, don't walk around. Your body is still very weak."

"No. Can I stay here for a while and watch you work?" Edith asked. "I've been staying in bed for too long. I just want to walk around and straightened my back."

A frown appeared on his face as he was still worried about her health. "Come inside." He moved his body to another side and helped her to the sofa. The doctor had told them that her body was a little weak as she was unable to eat well. With her thin body at this moment, Neil was a little worried that she might slip and fall.

Seeing that Neil was still staring at her with worry, Edith quickly waved her hand. "Go and continue with your work. I'll be fine sitting here for a while. I will tell you when I get tired, alright?"

Neil walked over to his desk, poured a glass of water, and passed it to his wife. Once he saw that she had taken a sip, Neil returned to his computer to look at a few documents.

After five minutes, he tore his gaze away and rubbed his eyes. His gaze then fell at the woman in the room. Neil was suddenly in a trance as he was looking at the person who was sitting on the sofa with a book in her hand.

The lights on the ceiling were lit to brightened the room, but at this moment, he felt as if the light were all focused on his wife. The look on Edith's face was so calm and serene. He could not tear his gaze away.

Suddenly, he stood up and walked over to her. He wrapped his arms around her shoulders from behind and rested his chin on her shoulder. After taking a whiff at her familiar scent, Neil then pressed her lips on her cheek.

Edith giggled and turned her head to look at the man beside her. "Did my presence disturb you from focusing on your work?" Her lips curled into a faint smile. "Sorry. I'll go back to the room and sleep."

The past few days, Edith has been staying in her room for too long and she wanted to have a change of environment. However, she also understood that Neil was busy with his work and his plan with her grandfather.

"It's fine. Just stay here in a while," Neil tightened his hug. "I have been staring at the computer for too long. I should take a break once in a while."

Her gaze softened as she listened to him. Edith put the book she was reading on the side table. Then, she patted at the space beside her and spoke, "Sit here."

Neil loosened his embrace before he went to her side and sit down.

Edith patted at her thigh next. "Lay your head here."

Neil stared back at her, feeling a little unsure.

"Come on."

After a brief hesitation, he put his head obediently on her thigh and soon, felt her fingers running through his hair. Then, her fingers started to move, giving him a light massage.

He looked up and met her gaze. The couple continued to look into each others' gaze affectionately. None of them said a word as they were enjoying the silence.

Suddenly, Edith lowered her head and kissed his forehead. Her lips then trailed down and touched the tip of his nose before they stopped to meet his lips in a brief kiss.

When they parted, Neil could see the smile in her eyes.

Instantly, Neil felt as if his fatigue had slowly disappeared.

"How are you feeling?" Neil asked.

"Good. These days, I didn't throw out most of my meal," Edith said. "I'm entering the second trimester in a few days. Auntie said that after a while, this morning sickness will pass and I could eat normally."

The slight frown on his face disappeared when he heard her words. "That's good."

"But staying too long in the house is making me tired." Edith blinked her eyes, flashing him the best innocent look, and spoke, "Hubby, when you're not that busy, accompany me for a walk, alright?"

She has been staying at home the moment her morning sickness got worse and Edith was dying for some fresh air.

"Where do you want to go?"

"Just a walk at the park would be good."

Neil pondered over her request and nodded. "If you're feeling better, let's go out this weekend. The renovation at the new house is halfway done. I will need your opinion on some matters. Help me to choose the color of the room."

Her eyes brightened upon hearing that she would have the chance to walk outside on the weekend. "Alright."

He turned around slightly and his gaze rested on her stomach. At this time, her stomach had formed a small bump. It was not very visible, but as someone who has been watching her body every day, Neil could still notice this little difference.

Moreover... because she was not eating well, her body was a little thinner and the bump could be seen a little clearer.

Neil stretched up his hand and touched her stomach.

A lot of thoughts went through his head. It has been a few months, but he still found it unbelievable that he was about to become someone's father. Sooner or later, a little child would be running around the house and cause mischief everywhere. That thought felt a little unreal.

Neil did not notice this, but as he continued to stare at her stomach, his eyes turned gentler and a small smile formed at his lips. If anyone saw him at this moment, they would never believe that the man in front of them was the same ice block they know.

"Baby, grow up quickly and don't cause too much trouble for your mother, alright?" He then leaned forward and pressed his lips on her stomach, causing Edith to giggle at the slightly ticklish feeling.

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As the weekend arrived, Edith stared at her husband with her puppy dog eyes, begging her to take her out for a walk.

Seeing that her morning sickness had decreased, Sophie helped to convince Neil to bring his wife for a walk before she would suffocate, staying at home for a long time. Anyway, walking around for a while would be beneficial for pregnant women and therefore, Neil had no reason to decline.

As Hazel will start going to school next year, Neil and Edith had agreed to choose a place that would be closer to Hazel's school. After looking at the house, Neil then asked for the construction to begin.

The construction greeted them as soon as they arrived. He brought them around the house and showed them the renovation progress. Coincidentally, the designer was at the house to look around and they spent a while discussing the look they wanted for the house.

Edith stared at the pink-painted room in a daze until Neil appeared beside her. The man wrapped his arms around her waist and pecked at her shoulder.

"What are you thinking about?" Neil asked.

"Why did you paint this room pink?"

Neil raised a brow. "Of course, it's for our daughter."

Edith struggled out of his embrace and looked at him. "Then, what if it's a boy?"

"The room next door is painted blue."

Edith stared at his face for a few seconds before she moved to look at the other room. Just as he had said, the room next door was painted in blue. Edith then turned to her husband speechlessly. "What are you planning to do?"

"Anyway, there are many rooms in the house," Neil said. "Didn't you said that you wanted to have a lot of children? Baby, I'll work hard to help you realize your dream." A playful smile appeared on his face and Neil leaned in to kiss her cheek.

The interior designer was about to approach the couple and ask for their opinion on the kitchen design when he overheard their conversation. Seeing that the couple was acting affectionately, the designer back off to discuss his plan with the constructor instead.

Because the place was a little dusty, both Neil and Edith did not stay for too long before they leave.

It was a rare chance for them to go out only the two of them. After checking that his wife was in a good condition, Neil decided to take her to walk around a park. There was a cafe near the park and the two decided to walk around and take a rest at the cafe later on.

Edith glanced at Neil and laughed when she saw the worried look on his face. "I'm fine."

Neil heaved a long sigh. Although Edith had assured him a few times that she was alright, Neil could not help but worry. This was his first time being a father and after reading a few websites and encountered stories of how a mother was suddenly suffering miscarriage due to carelessness.

His wife is a kindergarten teacher and was used to an active life and Neil grew scared that his wife would have an accident.

However, asking her to restrict herself from doing what she liked was an impossible thing to do. He liked her for her liveliness and had no intention of stopping her in whatever she liked to do.

The two of them continued to walk around and talk while enjoying the fresh air. After walking around for a while, the two arrived at the cafe. The waiter greeted them at the entrance and take them over to the seat facing the small lake. The waiter came over to their table and Neil ordered a light meal for both of them.

The weather was pleasant and the wind was blowing softly. Edith sat across Neil as she looked out at the scenery before her and was suddenly a little drowsier. Her eyes were closed and there was a faint smile on her lips.

Neil stared at his wife and was suddenly in a trance. Neil thought that ever since she was pregnant, her temperament became a little calmer. Though she was a little skinnier after experiencing bad morning sickness, at this time, Neil thought that she was slightly glowing.

As if sensing that someone was staring at her, Edith opened her eyes and looked at Neil languidly.

"Are you tired? Should we go home?"

"You have already ordered something. Let's stay here and eat first." She stretched out her hand to hold his when she saw the worried look on his face. "Darling, once the baby comes out, it would be difficult for us to have a date like this."

Hearing her words, Neil suppressed his worry and decided to follow her lead. It was indeed hard for them to go on a date.

Their food arrived soon after and the two continued to eat and talk about various things. As they have finished their food, Edith grabbed at his hands and spoke, "Hubby, wait here for a while. I need to go to the restroom."

The worried look returned on his face. "I will go with you."

"It's alright. The restroom isn't that far." Edith pointed towards the door inside the cafe. From where they were seated, Neil could see the entrance to the hallway to the restroom area.

After reminding one of the waitresses to look after his wife, Neil then waited at their seat while guarding her purse.

Edith heaved a sigh in relief when she came out of the restroom. From the spot she stood, Edith was able to see her husband sitting alone at their seat. At this time, his head was tilted down as he was looking at something on his phone.

Her heart skipped a beat as she continued to stare at him and her lips subconsciously turned up into a smile. Edith was aware that the man was busy with his work, but he had still made his time to accompany her for a walk.

At the thought that he would worry when she did not return, Edith quickly headed over to him. Just as she was about to push the door that led to the patio, someone else had blocked her path. Edith muttered an apology and stepped aside to let the person pass.

"Miss Qian?"

Edith looked up when she heard her name and her expression changed the moment she saw General Attorney Leng in front of her.

Hatred towards the man surged, but Edith chose to suppress her feeling and forced a smile. "General Attorney." She looked at the man properly and saw that a slightly elder man was with him.

"Are you here to have a meal?" General Attorney Leng asked.

"I've just finished eating. But I have to go now."

"So soon?" The General Attorney raised a brow. "Why don't you stay around and accompany me?"

Edith felt her hands trembled. "No. My niece is still at home and I need to look after her. If I don't come home in time, she will make a fuss."

The General Attorney heaved with disappointment. "Next time, then."

Edith nodded. "General Attorney, I have to go now." Once she finished, Edith quickly went out to look for Neil.

As soon as Edith disappeared from their sight, the elderly man leaned forward to whisper a few words to the General Attorney, causing him to turn back towards the direction that Edith had gone to with a hint of surprise in his eyes.. A few seconds later, his expression changed again, and there was a deep frown on his face.

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Neil looked up when he heard the approaching footsteps immediately noticed that something was wrong with his wife when he saw her pale face. He stood up immediately, held her hand, and was surprised to find that it was cold.

"What's wrong?" He tugged her closer and ran his hand on her long tresses. "Are you feeling unwell?"

Edith shook her head and buried her face in his chest. She opened her mouth to speak, but when she recalled the documents and photos that she had seen in Grandpa George's room, Edith was suddenly frightened.

Though she had grown up with her police grandfather and had met a number of criminals, her grandfather had never told her or showed her details or evidence of what did those criminals had done.

But when she entered Grandpa George's room in Z Town, she had seen everything. The photographs of the deceased showed how much they have to go through those tortures. The reports told her what might happen to the women. The details were too gruesome!

Neil pulled her body closer into his embrace and tried to calm her down. A deep frown appeared on his face.

Just a while ago, his wife was in a very happy mood. Something must have happened during her trip to the restroom to make her trembled like that.

Neil turned his head towards the restroom direction before he swept his gaze around to look for anything that caused the sudden change in his wife's mood.

After a while, Edith managed to whisper, "Let's go home. Please. I'll tell you once we get out of here."

"Alright." Neil nodded. He checked on her condition and heaved in relief upon seeing that her complexion was not as bad as it was before. He grabbed her purse and put his arms around her waist to hold her back to their vehicle.

His steps halted when he saw familiar faces not far away from him.

In an instance, Neil knew the reason why his wife was a little rattled after she had returned from her trip to the restroom.

"Baby," Neil whispered to his wife. "The General Attorney is here."

Edith stiffened before she held on to her husband tightly.

"President Mo," General Attorney Leng stepped closer with a bright smile on his face.

"General Attorney Leng," Neil greeted politely.

He then moved his gaze and saw the man who was accompanying the General Attorney. A glint flashed in his eyes when he recognized that man. He had seen Grandpa Mike showing the picture of that man before and could recognize him at a glance. That person was no other than the General Attorney's former assistant.

"I met Miss Qian in the restaurant earlier and recalled that her expression doesn't seem right," the General Attorney spoke. "I was worried that she might be unwell and decided to check on her. I didn't expect that the two of you would be together."

Neil flashed him an amiable smile. "The weather is good. I just thought that it was a good day to go on a date."

The General Attorney laughed. He glanced towards Edith and noticed that the woman had not lifted her head. A frown appeared on his face and he looked at Edith with concern. "Miss Qian, are you alright? You don't look too good."

Edith forced herself to look at the man. "I'm alright. Just that... my stomach is a little uncomfortable."

General Attorney Leng recalled that he had bumped into Edith after she had come out of the restroom and did not think too much about it. His lips turned up into a smile when he recalled the words that his former assistant had told him earlier.

"Miss Qian, the last time we've met, I mentioned to you that you looked familiar," General Attorney Leng spoke. "I finally remember who do you look like."

A trace of fear appeared in Edith's eyes and her grip on Neil's shirt tightened.

"When I was younger, I met someone who looked just like you." A smile appeared on his face as he recalled the memory of his younger self. "It was at an international event and that woman was an interpreter." A heavy sigh came out. "Sadly, before I get to know her better, the woman had left. I didn't get to know her name at all."

Edith felt a lump on her throat. Hearing the man speaking about her mother made her stomach felt sick. At this time she had the urge to throw some punches to his face a few times and kicked him all over his body to vent her anger.

Neil sensed his wife's uneasiness and his hand around her waist tightened. He then looked at the General Attorney with a nonchalant look on his face. "General Attorney Leng, I didn't think that you would have a romantic side on you."

The elder man laughed happily. "We all been young once."

His lips formed another polite smile. "General Attorney Leng, I'd love to stay around and chat, but my wife is feeling a little unwell at this moment."

General Attorney Leng raised a brow when he heard the word. "Wife? You got married?"

"Mmm... We registered our marriage not too long ago."

There was a complicated look on the General Attorney's face, but it disappeared in mere seconds. "Congratulations. Then, President Mo, I will look forward to your wedding."

"Of course." Neil held Edith tighter before he led her away from the cafe.

Once she was safely seated in the SUV, Edith leaned forward and buried her face into her palm. She took a few deep breaths and felt Neil's hands caressing her back as he tried to help her calm down.

Edith finally looked up a moment later and Neil felt a tug in his heart upon seeing the traces of tears on her face. He quickly held her closer and whispered assuring words.

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Mike's expression turned uglier as he listened to his granddaughter retelling him about her encounter with the General Attorney. The two of them spent almost an hour on the phone until Mike was able to assure her that sooner, the General Attorney will receive the punishment for his evildoing.

Once the phone call with his granddaughter ended, the phone in his hand started to vibrate again. Mike glanced at the screen and was not surprised to see that it Neil.

"What's going on?" Mike asked the moment the phone call was connected.

"Grandpa, it was as what Edith had said. We run into the General Attorney while we went out today," Neil said.

"From what Edith had said, that person seemed to guess at her relationship with Rachel."

"The General Attorney's former assistant was with him when we run into them."

Mike narrowed his eyes dangerously. When his daughter met with that tragedy, the former assistant was still working with that person. According to his investigation, that former assistant seemed to know things about the General Attorney's crimes.

General Attorney Leng had sick preferences. Who knew what was on his mind when he laid his eyes on Edith just now.

"Grandpa, don't worry.. I will protect Edith."

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Neil was busy with the company matters as the auditing period was approaching. These days, he would often have a meeting with Jamie and a few men who were working as his spy to ensure that no one will have the chance to disturb their plan.

A trap has been set and all they were waiting for was for the corrupted directors to take the bait. Only then will be able to use those evidence and pull the General Attorney into that mess.

Although Neil had no concrete evidence that the General Attorney had done something to cause his brother's death, the other evidence of a crime that the man had done was enough to get him the death penalty.

After Edith's last encounter with General Attorney Leng, Mike had made a trip to L City and was planning to stay with the family until the wedding. Even though Neil had promised that he will protect his granddaughter, Mike was still afraid.

He would often dream about the time he walked into the morgue and was told of everything that had happened to his daughter. Mike did not want something bad to happen to Edith and his unborn great-grandchild.

With the guise of helping Edith with the wedding, both Sophie and Lucas did not suspect anything. With Mike's presence, the house became livelier and Hazel was especially happy to be surrounded by people who would pamper her.

Neil had left for the office early in the morning.

Seeing that his granddaughter was bored, Mike decided to take his granddaughter out for a walk. At this time, the bump on Edith's stomach had become more visible and she had wanted to shop a few things for the baby.

After walking around for a while, the grandfather and granddaughter decided to take a break and rest at a cafe. As soon as they were seated at the table, Edith's phone started to ring. She took out her phone and was surprised to see Aaron's name.

Edith swiped a finger on the screen and pressed the phone to her ear. The two friends exchanged a few words in less than two minutes before Edith hung up the phone.

"Who is that?" Mike asked.

"Aaron. I told him that we're at the cafe and he said that he will come over to join us," Edith said.

Mike nodded. The waiter walked over to deliver their food and Mike began to urge Edith to eat a little bit more.

Edith was now in her second trimester and her morning sickness had stopped. However, her body was a little too thin and everyone around her was worried that she was not eating enough.

"Grandpa, is it alright for you to accompany me until the wedding?"

"What's wrong? You don't like me staying with you?"

Edith heaved a sigh. "I'm worried that you would be bored. I thought you love staying in Z Town. Every time you come over and visit me in the city, you always wanted to hurry back to Z Town."

"Why would I be bored? These days, that little princess is around to play with me." A smile tilted on his face as he thought of the little girl. "It's fine. Moreover, I wouldn't feel too good to let your in-laws do all the preparation for your wedding."

The two of them continued to talk about the wedding preparation until Aaron walked into the cafe.

"Grandpa Mike," Aaron greeted as soon as he saw the elderly man.

Mike gave him a look over and nodded when he saw that Aaron was healthy and well. "How are you these days? When will you be transferred back to Z Town?"

Aaron heaved a long sigh. The waiter came and left after Aaron had placed his order of beef noodles. "I don't know," Aaron answered. "We are still investigating the serial murder and at this moment, we think that we might hit a dead end."

Hearing his words, Edith glanced at Aaron and wonder if her grandfather had not told Aaron about his investigation.

Aaron continued to rant about the case and stopped when his noodles arrived at the table. He took a sip at the soup, a bite at the noodles, and complained that Grandpa Chen's beef noodles in Z Town were still the best he had in his life.

"At one point, we are relieved that the killer had stopped kidnapping and murdering woman," Aaron continued to talk about his case. "At the same time, we are worried. Now that the killer had stopped, we are unable to find a new lead."

It was then that Edith realized that she had not heard anything about a new case in a while. "The killer had stopped?"

Aaron nodded. "We thought that there would be a new murder, but we were wrong. We guessed that something had happened to the murder."

Edith thought about his words and wondered if something did happen to the General Attorney. However, from what Aaron had said, the murder seemed to stop after the General Attorney had visited Capital City a few months ago.

Aaron turned to Mike after giving his insight on the case and asked, "Grandpa, what do you think about this? What can you advise us to do?"

"The last time your father and I were chasing after the killer, we failed when the killings suddenly stopped," Mike said. "The only thing I can advise you to do was to continue to look again from another angle. Perhaps, you have missed something."

The three of them continued to chat and soon parted their ways with Aaron. Once they were in the vehicle, Edith turned to her grandfather and asked, "Grandpa, Aaron didn't know about General Attorney Leng?"

A deep frown appeared on Mike's face. "This was what your Uncle Li had decided. We might know that General Attorney Leng is the murderer. At least, with your mother's case, we do have evidence. However, your mother's death is slightly different than the other women's. Your mother managed to escape. After she was hit by that vehicle and left in the rain, there was some evidence on her body that had disappeared with it. This was the reason that I could not link your mother's death to the women when I was in charge of the case."

Mike looked at his granddaughter and continued, "There are reasons why Uncle Li didn't want Aaron to know. We suspected that someone in his team is working for the General Attorney. Uncle Li did not want Aaron to be in danger. Until everything is prepared, until we found out who was the person working for the General Attorney, we decided not to tell Aaron." A deep sigh escaped him. "Moreover... we are also worried that once the other party knew that there was a group of people investigating the old case, they will do something more dangerous. We worked hard for years to find the evidence.. We did not want to lose everything if the evidence falls into the wrong hand."

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"Take a look at this," Jamie said.

In a private restaurant in L City, Neil was meeting with Jamie to get an update on their plan before the auditing period began. Ever since she returned to L City, Jamie has been helping Neil as an undercover staff to spy on the people in the accounting department. Because of that, Neil and Jamie often meet outside, farther away than the headquarters to avoid any suspicion.

A large sum of money was missing from the company and the most suspicious department was the accounting department. It didn't take Jamie a long time to found out that Director Victor Cui was involved in this misappropriation.

From the men that Neil had sent to various departments to spy on them, he later found out that Director Cui was working together with Director Feng and Director Huo. The three of them were the biggest fish that they wanted to catch.

Neil glanced at the documents on the table and raised a brow at Jamie. After looking at the documents, his face gradually turned darker. Though Neil was aware that the directors will be preparing the auditing, seeing a part of the evidence made him angry.

"From what I see, the moment everything is going out in public, the one who will suffer the biggest blow will be Accountant Ye," Jamie said. "Anyway, she is the one who did their dirty job." She crossed her arms on her chest and chuckled. "I wouldn't be surprised if the directors will use Accountant Ye as their scapegoat and pushed everything to her."

"What do you think about Accounting Ye?"

Jamie had mentioned Accountant Ye's name and Neil could grasp that his friend had a plan.

"She's actually a timid person," Jamie said. "Accountant Ye doesn't look like someone who would dare to move out that large sum of money or falsifying the documents."

"Looks can be deceiving," Neil reminded her.

"I know. I asked Henry to run a check on her and we found out that Accountant Ye's younger daughter had a lung problem since birth and they required a large sum of money for her medication." Jamie paused to scratch the tip of her nose. "Also... I put a tap in Director Cui's office and found out that Assistant Ye was forced to do this dirty deed." Her lips suddenly curled into a smile. "President Mo, if I can lure Assistant Ye to be a whistle-blower, would you mind consider lowering her sentence later?"

"Why do you want to help her?"

Jamie heaved a long sigh. "Accountant Ye had always helped me from the first day I came into the department. After interacting with her for a while, I found that she was not a bad person. She was just desperate to live. Her daughter was sick and she was threatened to do things for Director Cui. With Accounting Ye as the whistle-blower, the directors could not get away from their crimes."

Neil thought about Jamie's words for a while. Although the woman had once infuriated him when she had ruined his relationship with his girlfriend, regarding certain things, Neil would still trust the woman's opinion.

"If you can make her volunteer and come forward, then I will consider it," Neil said.

Jamie's expression grew softer and she then agreed.

The two of them exchanged a few words before Neil asked her a question. "What do you plan to do after this matter ended? If you don't have anything planned, why don't you consider staying in the Accounting Department? After all, there will be a massive shuffle in the company."

Jamie pondered over his suggestion and chuckled. "I will think about it."

After their discussion ended, the two departed separately at different times. Jamie left the restaurant first and Neil left ten minutes after.

Neil went back to the headquarters and stayed a while in the vehicle to check on his wife. Once he heard that she was fine and the baby in the stomach did not cause her too much trouble, Neil heaved a sigh in relief before he ended the call and walked out.

Neil had just entered the lobby when he heard someone called his name. Turning around, his eyes flashed with anger before it quickly disappeared when he saw General Attorney Leng heading towards him.

"General Attorney," Neil greeted him politely.

"Did you just come back from lunch?"

"Mmm..." Neil nodded. "General Attorney, why are you here?"

The elderly man flashed a smile. "I came over to meet Director Feng to discuss a few things." He cleared his throat and spoke again, "President Mo, I heard that you are going to put a halt on the development project on the east side."

"Yes. That is what I'm planning to do."

General Attorney Leng heaved a long sigh. "When Director Feng told me about this project, I saw its potential and knew that it would be a very profitable project. President Mo, are you not afraid to lose the shareholders' and the government's support when you make this decision?"

A faint smile curled on Neil's face.

The moment he knew that the General Attorney was interested in that project, Neil had his men investigate the project and found a few suspicious things. Therefore, the project was currently put on a pause.

"General Attorney, the project in the east side will only be stopped temporarily. Currently, we are viewing the project and wanted to make a few changes. Once everything is settled, then I will give them a green light to let them proceed."

The General Attorney's expression brightened up when he heard Neil's words. "That's good. That's good."

Neil watched the elder man's expression and spoke again. "Previously, this project was something that my brother, Adam had proposed. He and his team had worked hard to win that land. Of course, I would not have to work hard to continue realizing what my brother had visualized."

There was a slight shift in the General Attorney's expression, but Neil pretended that he did not see them.

"Your brother, Adam is a talented person," General Attorney Leng said. "It's such a shame that he had to leave early."

Neil's grip on the bag he was holding tightened. "In a few weeks, it will be a year since both Adam and his wife left us."

"Time goes by very quickly. I didn't think that it has been a year."

The two of them exchanged a few more words and the General Attorney finally excused himself to leave. Although the man's expression did not reveal much, Neil knew that the General Attorney was not comfortable when he mentioned Adam.

Neil glanced in the direction where the General Attorney had disappeared to as he walked over to the elevator.

A glint of light flashed in his eyes as he thought of the surprise that he planned to give the General Attorney during Adam and Claire's death anniversary.

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After disappearing for a few weeks, Jennifer Jiang finally came out a few days before the company's auditing began. As usual, Jennifer sent her brother, Charles to contact Assistant Shawn and sent them the address to meet.

In the evening, Neil went over to the meeting with Assistant Shawn.

When they arrived at the cafe, both Jennifer and his brother were already waiting for them. As soon as they were seated the waiter walked over to take their order.

"Miss Jiang, I haven't seen you in a while," Neil commented.

The woman flashed him a smile. Then, the group exchanged a few pleasantries words until the waiter return with their order of drinks. Once the waiter left again, their expression turned serious.

"How is the preparation? I trust that everything is going well?" Neil asked.

Jennifer has been missing for a few weeks and Neil was worried that the woman might change her mind about working together with him. Even when Neil had asked her brother about his

sister's plan, Charles was unable to say a thing as he did not know what was his sister up to. The only thing that Charles can do was to assure Neil that his sister was not planning to back down from their plan.

"President Mo, don't worry. Everything is going as we had discussed," Jennifer said.

"Where have you gone to the past few weeks?"

"I went to find someone who might be able to help us."

Neil raised a brow and motioned her to continue.

"After our last meeting and heard about what had happened to your mother-in-law, something came to my mind and I recalled a friend who has worked under that person." A low chuckle escaped her. "In the beginning when my boss sent me to investigate that person's corruption, it was this friend who had come forward to report. We don't know what happened, but my friend suddenly changed her mind. She quit her job, changed her name, and moved away."

A few thoughts came to his mind and Neil narrowed his eyes.

"It took us a while before I was able to find her again. However we met her again, she no longer wanted to help us. It was only after hearing what had happened to your mother-in-law that I finally connected a few dots and found out what happened to her. After talking to her, I finally able to convince her to help us."

Her eyes turned chilly before she told Neil about a few victims who were harassed but were unable to take any action towards that man. Jennifer was expecting that once Attorney General Leng's crimes were exposed, the other victim will come out as well.

"With my friend's testimony, it will be hard for Attorney General Leng to get out of his crimes," Jennifer said. "Oh, right. President Mo, have you heard about it? It seemed that those big shots are refusing to help that person to widen his influence in Capital City."

"I've heard a little thing about it," Neil said.

However, he did not mention that it was with the Qi family's help that the Attorney General was unable to step into the Capital City. These days, Neil had continued to communicate with the man that the Qi family arranged to help him. He did not know what that man was planning to do, but Neil heard that sooner or later, the Attorney General's supporters in L City will slowly back down.

He had heard of how the Qi had set their foot in Capital City. Judging from their power, it would not be hard for them to set up their influence in L City as well.

The discussion with Jennifer Jiang and Charles Tang lasted for about three hours.

Once the auditing began, Neil was going to drag down the directors who dared to steal from MH Group. Then, Charles will use his influence and help Jennifer to spread words of how the Attorney General had his part in this corruption. And then... it will be Mike's turn to make his move.

With so many things to deal with all at once, the Attorney General will not have the time to counter-attack. At this time, what they all wanted was for the Attorney General to receive his punishment and for the victim to get their justice.

After the meeting ended, Neil parted with his assistant and headed home.

The house was dark when he arrived. He glanced at the clock and noticed that at this time, everyone should have gone to sleep. Neil tiptoed into his room and was surprised to find that his wife was still awake. Edith leaned on the bedhead with her right hand rested on top of her stomach. A pretty smile curled on her lips when she saw him enter the room.

"Why aren't you sleeping at this time?" Neil took off his coat and started to loosen his tie.

"It feels a little uncomfortable to sleep." Her hand was caressing her bulging stomach.

Now that her stomach was a little bigger, trying to get some sleep became a little difficult. No matter where she turned, her stomach felt a little uncomfortable.

A deep frown appeared on his face. "Is everything alright?"

"Everything is fine." Edith gave him an assuring smile. "Just that it will take me a while before I can fall asleep."

"How is your discussion with that prosecutor and her brother? Everything going well?"

"Mmm... As long as everyone did their part, I guess everything will work out well," Neil said. He walked over to Edith and bent down to give her a peck on her forehead. However, before he was able to get up, his wife had tugged at his tie and his lips met with hers in a passionate kiss.

A chuckle escaped him once they parted. Their gaze met and suddenly, Neil was felt a lump in his throat. He raised his hand and covered her eyes. "Don't look at me like that."

Edith pulled his hand away from her eyes and tilted her head. "Like what?"

With the way she was looking at him, Neil knew that the woman was trying to provoke him. However, once his gaze fell on her bulging stomach, he started to worry and his mind was repeating a few mantras to suppress his desire.

Edith tugged on his sleeve, and this time, Neil was surprised to see the look in her eyes.

"Hubby..." Her voice became coquettish. "I want you."

His breathing labored and the consequence was that... Edith had to accompany him as he took his shower and then, the two continued to toss around on the mattress. His wife was staring back at him with a fervent gaze, but Neil had to force himself to be gentle due to her condition.

When they were done, Neil pulled Edith into his embrace as he watched her steady her breathing.

"Tomorrow, let's go out for a walk," Neil said. He watched her puzzled gaze and continued, "Once the auditing begins, I won't have much time to accompany you.. Let's go out somewhere before I start to get busy."

Chapter 316 - You're Keeping A Secret From Me?

Edith woke up the next morning and noticed that she had overslept. The memories of last night came to her mind and she was a little shy.

Ever since she had entered the second trimester, Edith thought that her mind and body would unconsciously think about that... However, when she thought of her body, Edith tried hard to suppress her need.

It was only until last night that she had the courage to take action.

In the morning, although her body was a little tired and sore, Edith woke up feeling refreshed.

"You're up."

Edith turned her head towards his voice and saw that Neil had just walked out of the bathroom. The towel only covered his bottom half and some water drops were trickling down his torso.

Subconsciously, Edith swallowed and bit her lips. She had just woken up and the sight of his upper body made her thoughts gone wild. Perhaps there was something wrong with her body.

Neil leaned forward and kissed the top of her head. "Come on. Didn't I tell you that we have someplace to go today?"

"Where are we going?"

"You will know later." Neil flashed her a mysterious smile. His gaze trailed down and halted at a spot.

Facing his intense gaze, Edith felt her body heated up. She raised her arms to cover her chest area and asked, "W-what are you looking at?"

His hands moved to fondle the area. "Baby, it seemed that this area has grown bigger."

Edith met his darkened eyes before she swatted his hand away. "I'm going to shower." She got off the bed and went into the bathroom to clean up. His laughter reverberated in the room.

When she walked out of the room, Edith noticed that everyone was staring at her with a strange smile on their face. Her face grew hot at the thought that they probably guessed at what she had done last night.

She lowered her head and greeted the elders before she took a seat at the table and had her breakfast.

"I heard that you're going out with Neil today," Mike said when he saw his granddaughter walked down the stairs.

Edith quickly dismissed her earlier thought and lowered her head.

"Mmm..." Edith nodded. "Neil said that he'll take me somewhere, but he won't tell me where."

Mike exchanged a gaze with Neil and decided not to be a spoilsport. Since Neil decided not to tell Edith where he was taking her, Mike quickly guessed that Neil wanted it to be a surprise.

At this time, Hazel walked into the dining area. Her eyes sparkled when she saw Edith. "Auntie Edith, did you eat your breakfast? Are you ready to go out?"

Edith gave Hazel a look over and saw that she was dressed in a black tutu and pink T-shirt. Her little bag slung on one shoulder. "Hazel, you're looking pretty in that outfit."

The little girl's eyes sparkled. "Grandma picked up the outfit for me. Uncle said he's going to take us out."

Edith glanced at the man who had entered the dining area right after Hazel and gave him a puzzled look. However, Neil only flashed her a smile. Her curiosity grew when she knew that Hazel will be going out with them.

It has been a while since the three of them had gone out together and Edith found that she was looking forward to it.

After breakfast, the three of them sat in the SUV as Neil drove them over to the unknown location. Edith turned to the little girl in the backseat and asked, "Hazel, do you know where we are going?"

Hazel nodded. "I know." Her gaze met with her uncle through the rear mirror briefly. "But I cannot tell you."

Edith stared back at Hazel and blinked her eyes. "You're keeping a secret from me?"

Hazel was suddenly at loss. She exchanged another glance with her uncle through the rear mirror and lowered her head. "But I've promised to keep it a surprise."

Seeing the way Hazel was looking helplessly and pitifully at her, Edith decided to let her go. "Alright. Since you have made a promise, of course, you have to keep your words."

Hazel raised her head. "Auntie Edith, you're not angry?"

"Of course not. I'm proud that Hazel is turning into someone who would keep her promise." Edith flashed her an assuring smile. "I will know about this surprise sooner or later, right?"

Hazel nodded her head. When she was sure that her Auntie Edith did not mind that she had not told her the secret, Hazel smiled with relief.

After half an hour's drive, Neil finally pulled over at a parking spot. Edith tilted her head to look at the signboard and then, she looked back at her husband. "Why are we here?"

Neil raised a brow. "What do you think?" He stretched his hand to her and smiled. "Come on. Let's go in."

The three of them walked into the wedding boutique hand in hand and were soon welcomed by the shop attendant. The shop attendant's expression brightened when she recognized the customer.

"President Mo," she greeted politely. "We have prepared everything according to your request." She then turned to Edith and smiled. "And this is Mrs. Mo?" The smile on her face widened. "Come in."

Neil then exchanged a few words with the shop attendant before he looked back at Edith. "Go with the shop attendant and choose a dress. I'll wait here."

Edith tilted her head as she looked at him. "Are we here for our wedding photo?"

"Mmm... It won't be long before the wedding. Of course, we will need our wedding photo." Neil then turned to Hazel. "Will you help Auntie Edith to pick her dress?"

Hazel nodded enthusiastically. "Of course. Uncle, leave this to me."

The two girls then followed the shop attendant further into the shop to choose a suitable dress. Half an hour later, the two of them walked out. Hearing their voices, Neil tilted his head up and was suddenly in a trance.

His wife was wearing a white wedding dress. The dress wrapped her upper body, showing off her curve. The skirt flare from below her chest area, making her seem a little taller while hiding the bump on her stomach. Behind her, Hazel, the flower girl, was wearing a pastel pink dress. In her hand was a bouquet of baby breath.

Edith stopped at the center of the room and twirled around slowly. "How do I look?"

Neil stood up and walked over to her. His gaze never left hers. He then reached to hold her hand and planted a kiss on the back of her hand.. "Beautiful."

