

## **A Lifetime With You – Chapter 97 - 128**

### **Chapter 97 - Strange Dream -**

Neil entered the elevator to his office and his assistant trailed after him. Seeing that his boss has stayed mum, Assistant Shawn could only stand up straight and make his presence unnoticed.

After spending his time around President Mo for a few years, Assistant Shawn was able to tell that his boss was not in a good mood from the moment he arrived in the office.

Unfortunately, a few of those brainless staff had chosen to gossip about what happened last Saturday in the lobby.

Now, the President's mood has worsened, he was the one who had to face their President and prayed that President Mo was not going to make him his punching bag.

The air around them turned cold and subconsciously, Assistant Shawn rubbed at his arms in his attempt to stay warm.

"Assistant Shawn."

The assistant jolted upon hearing his name. He tilted his head up and saw that his boss was staring back at his reflection on the elevator. "Yes, President Mo?"

Neil shifted his gaze and turned to look at Assistant Shawn through the reflection. "Do you think that the air turned cold and stiff whenever I was around?"

Assistant Shawn stared back at his boss in shock, wondering if this was a trick question. He had the feeling that if he answered with the truth, he would surely be sent away to manage the group's project overseas!

"President Mo, what do you mean?" Assistant Shawn asked, hesitant.

Neil turned around slowly. "I heard that some people had given me an interesting nickname."

"What nickname?" Assistant Shawn felt cold sweat wetting his back. Suddenly, he had a sense of foreboding.

"Iceblock Mo."

Assistant Shawn gasped and cursed the person who told President Mo about this nickname.

In fact, Lily and Edith were not the only people who knew about this nickname. There were a few associates who had dealings with MH Group who had called Neil Mo as Iceblock Mo behind his back. Gradually, this nickname spread to the staff and they would call their President Iceblock Mo whenever he walked past them.

It was all because he was very stingy with a smile.

"President Mo, where did you hear about this?"

Neil studied his assistant and his brow tilted up slightly. From his expression, Neil was able to discern that Assistant Shawn was familiar with this nickname. It seemed that this nickname had spread out among the staff.

"A drunkard called me Iceblock Mo sometimes ago." His eyes flashed as he thought about that woman who had called him Iceblock Mo right in front of his face. Gradually, his expression changed again when he thought that he needed to avoid that woman for a while.

Assistant Shawn frowned. He wondered which person was drunk enough and dared to do something like this.

Neil tapped his finger on his chin and looked at his assistant again. The moment their gaze met, Neil flashed him a smile, causing the assistant to shiver in fear.

President Mo! What with that smile?

Assistant Shawn was scared witless. He silently prayed that the elevator to arrive on their floor quickly or he might die in suffocation if he spent more time with his boss. "P-president Mo, do you need me to find that person?"

"Forget it," Neil chuckled. As the elevator arrived at his level, the two of them walked out and headed straight into Neil's office. As they approached the secretary's desk, Neil instructed them to prepare a strong coffee and entered his office.

"President Mo, are you not feeling well?" Assistant Shawn asked. He was aware that their President had a habit to drink strong coffee whenever he had a headache or when he was too tired.

"No, I'm fine," Neil spoke as he looked at the pile of documents on his table. "I didn't sleep well. My parents came over to the city to accompany Hazel after that incident."

Neil quickly looked away, turned on his desktop, and sat down on his leather chair.

It was true that he did not have a good sleep last night. However, the reason had nothing to do with his parents' sudden decision to stay in L City for a few weeks to accompany his niece.

If he wanted to blame anyone, Neil will definitely blame that drunkard who had unknowingly created chaos in his mind.

Her light kiss and drunk confession replayed on his mind before he slept. Then, while he was sleeping, he had a strange dream. Edith had appeared in this dream and the two of them were doing something that adults do.

When he woke up, his chest was heaving up and down. His face reddened and his body grew hot and excited. There was a wet spot on his pajama and Neil was so ashamed whenever he thought of that dream.

His throat tightened whenever he recalled the way her soft mount felt in his hand.

Previously, he had felt the way that softness brushed against his body while they were teaming with Hazel to win that Princess Race. On the night where she was drunk, Neil was able to feel that softness again as they were briefly pressed against his chest when he pecked him on the lips.

Anyway, he was able to tell that she had a pair of big—

Neil closed his eyes and took a deep breath to calm down before his mind would continue to wander into that strange area again.

Because of that dream, Neil then decided to keep his distance from Edith. Whenever he saw her, the scene from that dream would appear and he was embarrassed.

"President Mo, are you alright?"

Assistant Shawn called when he noticed that the man had been burying his head in his hands for a long time.

"I'm fine." Neil cleared his throat and turned to his desktop. His hand moved to touch the mouse and in a few seconds, a few documents popped up on the screen. As he stared at the numbers on the screen, Neil felt a bit calmer.

"Then, can I begin to report your schedule now?" Assistant Shawn asked.

Neil nodded. "Go ahead." His eyes continued to stare at the documents on his computer as he listened to his assistant report. His fingers on the keyboard stopped abruptly when his ears caught an important thing in Assistant Shawn's report.

"Did you say that Joshua Fu invited me to his club tonight?"

"Yes." Assistant Shawn nodded. "President Mo, do you want me to reject this invitation?"

It was not the first time that General Manager Fu had invited Neil to his club. However, Neil would always decline his invitation. Now that Hazel was living with him, Neil had more reason not to go to the gathering.

"No. Tell him that I will come over to their gathering tonight."

Assistant Shawn looked at his boss in surprise. "President Mo?"

"I have some proposal to discuss with General Manager Fu," Neil said. "My parents are around to accompany Hazel. You don't need to worry about this."

Anyway, Neil would really like to avoid that person for a few more days or he'll be embarrassed to see her again.

Read novel fast updates at or



at or

When Neil showed up at the club in the evening, those who were invited to the dinner party had already shown up. Neil looked around and found that some of them were familiar to him. He greeted them with a nod and walked away to find Joshua Fu.

The moment he entered the private room, Joshua's eyes widened in surprise. He left two girls beside him and immediately stood up.

"Neil Mo," Joshua looked at Neil in hesitant, and soon, his lips stretched into a wide smile. "I was surprised hearing that you accepted my invitation this time, but I didn't think that you would really show up." He stretched up his hand and the two shook hands.

"I just thought that I should come here and look around since I have time to come," Neil said casually.

Joshua laughed before he gestured towards the sofa. "Have a seat. What would you like to drink? Anything to eat?"

Neil glanced at the few bottles on the table. "Anything is fine."

Joshua nodded and signaled his men to bring more drinks and snacks for them. A few girls in tight and revealing dresses walked over and eyed Neil from head to toe.

"Luna, Grace," Joshua looked at the two girls. "This is the first time President Mo is visiting my place. Why don't you girls accompany President Mo and make sure he had a good time here."

The smile on the girls' lips stretched up. They obediently listened to their boss's suggestion and walked over to Neil. Just before they were able to link their hands on Neil's arms, the man had already avoided them. The look on his face was cold, causing the two girls to shiver in fear.

Previously, their boss had reminded them that this guest was an important and powerful man. They wanted to please this man, but as mere shrimp, they could not offend this big boss.

"I don't need them to accompany me," Neil said. "I'm just here to discuss something with you."

The two girls looked at their boss with a pitiful gaze and walked away when he signaled them to leave.

"What do you want to discuss with me?" Joshua eyed the man cautiously.

The two of them were around the same age but were in a different league. Ever since the Mo brothers had taken over the company and helped to stabilize and raise the company to another level, the elders had been pushing their son to try and build some connection with Mo's family.

Although Adam Mo was said to be friendly and would always attend a gathering like this, he was very hard to deal with. In the end, not many had their chance to build their connection with the group.

A waiter walked in and placed a clean glass and a bottle of hard liquor in front of them.

"I heard that your company was interested in our commercial building project," Neil grabbed the glass, eyed the golden color drink in the glass, and took a sip. Then, he turned to Joshua with a languid look in his eyes.

Joshua had stared at Neil with surprise. The look on his face gradually disappeared as he realized that this was a chance of a lifetime for him to pitch his idea.

The two men ended up discussing business for a while and once they are finished, there was a bright smile on Joshua's face.

As Joshua went back to entertain his guests, Neil sat alone, poured himself some drinks, and took a sip, minding his own business.

The others watched him curiously, wondering if they should take the chance to talk to him. However, with the cold aura around Neil, none of them dared to approach him and initiate a conversation with him.

As Neil was taking a few sips on his drinks while checking the time before he could return home, a woman in a midnight blue dress approached him and sat beside him.

His face turned cold and Neil lifted his head, ready to drive that woman away. But once he saw that person, Neil stopped himself abruptly and stared at the woman with a frown.

"Amanda," he spoke her name. "Why are you here?" Neil asked.

"We're in a club, why do you think I'm here for?" Amanda Shen flashed him a bright smile before she poured herself some drink and took a sip. "It's good that you still remember me."

The frown on Neil's face deepened as he heard her words. Seconds later, Neil chose to look away and ignored this person beside him.

If he had known that he would run into his ex-girlfriend, he would not come over to Joshua's club.

Suddenly, Amanda felt that their situation turned awkward. She had gathered her courage and was ready with her speech the moment she saw her ex-boyfriend walked into the private room. However, Neil's indifferent attitude had killed this courage and Amanda did not know what to do.

"Neil? Are you still mad over what happened two years ago? Do you still blame me for it?"

Neil let out a chuckle. "Miss Shen, you think too much. I have already let go of the matters from two years ago."

Amanda felt a stab at her heart upon hearing the way he addressed her. She lowered her gaze and a weak smile curled on her lips. "I'm sorry." Seeing that the man beside her did not utter a word to respond, her grip on the glass tightened a little bit. Then, she looked up and hesitated. "Neil, the thing between us, can't you give me another chance? We used to be happy together."

Although Neil Mo always had a cold look on his face, he had treated her well while they were dating. A few years have passed, and Amanda realized that she could not forget about him.

He turned around to look at the woman and his face darkened. "You cheated on me. Jamie is my friend."

"You cannot consider that cheating. Moreover, Jamie was the first to make a move," Amanda Argued. Whenever she thought of how Jamie Xu had tricked her, Amanda's blood would start to boil from anger.

"You know what kind of person Jamie is and you still dare to think that you're not guilty?" Neil laughed coldly. "Miss Shen, the moment you decided to visit Jamie that night, you should know that I cannot continue to be with you."

Neil glanced at his wristwatch again and decided that it was the time for him to go home. After exchanging a word with Joshua, Neil left the club and had Driver Tang to send him home.

Driver Tang held on to the steering wheel and swallowed when he saw his boss's mood was not right. As soon as Neil left the vehicle and headed upstairs, Driver Tang let out a breath of relief.

It was past midnight when Neil walked into the house. The surrounding was dark and was only dimly brightened from the light coming from the kitchen.

"You're back."

His movement paused when he heard the voice of the person he was trying to avoid.

at or



at or

Turning his head around, Neil found that Edith was in the living room. At one glance, he was able to see that she has been sitting alone in the dark. A look of surprise appeared on his face.

Was she waiting for him?

Neil watched her stood up and walked over towards him. She stopped in front of him and he was able to see her face under the dimmed light. "Why are you not asleep yet?"

Hearing his tone of voice, Edith realized that Neil was in a bad mood. Suddenly, she hesitated and wonder if she should leave him alone.

"Mrs. Mo asked me to wait for you," Edith said. "Earlier, Mrs. Mo took Hazel to stay at their place next door. She heard that you went to a business dinner and was worried that you are going to come home drunk. "

He continued to listen to her report and watched as she crossed her arms on her chest. and suddenly, his eyes wandered elsewhere. He was reminded of that dream from last night again and Neil quickly looked away in embarrassment.

"Aren't you supposed to worry if I came home drunk?" Neil swallowed his saliva in his attempt to calm down. But that dream from last night appeared on his mind again. "Teacher Qian, what if I do something to you? After all, according to what you say, there were only two of us here."

"I don't want to brag, but I can protect myself against you, President Mo," Edith said.

Neil stared at the woman in front of him and his lips stretched into a lazy smile. He opened his mouth to say something but stopped himself when Edith spoke again.

"Besides," Edith said. "President Mo, you are still sober. I don't think that you are that kind of person who would take advantage of others like that at your current condition."

Edith had seen him when he was drunker than this and knew that he was someone who was able to control himself well. A few days ago, he have looked after her when she was drunk and he had not taken any advantage of her.

She liked him, but Edith would be disappointed if Neil Mo turned out to be someone she did not expect him to be.

Her words turned Neil surprised and suddenly, Neil did not know what he should say. "You trust me that much? Teacher Qian, should I remind you that men are animals. Moreover, I did have a bit of a drink."

Edith stared at him for a while and suddenly, her lips curved into an amused smile. "I trust that my impression towards you would not be wrong, President Mo. However, if you turned into an animal, then I will have no choice but to take you down." She raised a brow as if challenging him. "You can try."

Somehow, Neil had a feeling that this woman in front of him was telling him the truth. Though Neil knew that he can fight well, he believed that Edith will have her way to take him down. He was reminded of the way she had gripped his wrist tightly the other day and knew that Edith was quite strong.

Wasn't she's a kindergarten teacher? Why would she be that strong?

His eyes narrowed when he saw the expectation in her eyes.

Didn't this person say that she liked him? Why do her eyes look as if she could not wait to exchange blows with him? It seemed as if she was looking forward to beating him and demonstrate her strength.



The person who kissed him and confessed to him a few nights ago must be an impostor!

Suddenly Neil realized that there were many sides of Edith Qian that he did not know about.

He looked away and cleared his throat. "Next time, you don't have to wait for me." He walked past her and headed towards the stairs.

"President Mo, I have prepared something for you to eat," Edith said. "You should eat them before you go to bed. Your stomach will feel better that way."

Neil turned around and shifted his gaze towards the kitchen. After a few seconds of silence, Neil changed his direction and headed over to the kitchen.

Her lips tilted up slightly. She trailed after him towards the kitchen to help him reheat the food. When she was done, Edith placed that bowl of noodle soup on the table along with some medicine that he might need to ease his headache later.

"President Mo, enjoy your meal," Edith said. "I will head upstairs first,"

"Wait a minute," Neil spoke as she stepped away. He watched the puzzled look on her face and continued, "I don't think that I can finish these noodles by myself. Teacher Qian, you should have half of them."

"Alright." She nodded.

Her eyes brightened up as she wondered if he wanted her to accompany him to eat.

Earlier that morning, she had this feeling as if Neil Mo was trying to avoid her. But seeing that he had acted differently this time, Edith started to wonder that perhaps she was mistaken.

Edith grabbed a clean bowl and divided the noodles into two portions. Then, she pushed a bowl towards Neil and sneakily watched as he slurped his noodles.

The ambiance around them was quiet as none of them choose to speak, but the atmosphere was very warming.

Suddenly, Edith got a little excited at the thought that the two of them would often share midnight snacks. She bit at her lips, thinking if she could consider this as their date.

...

Meanwhile, next door...

Lucas Mo watched as his wife paced back and forth and wonder what was going on with her. After a few minutes of watching her walking around restlessly, Lucas put down the documents in his hand and tugged at his wife's wrist, forcing her to sit down beside him.

"What are you trying to do?" Sophie stared at her husband and blinked. "The doctor said you cannot be agitated or too excited. Besides, Hazel is still here." Her voice grew smaller as she glanced towards the small girl on the bed.

"You tell me what you are trying to do?" Lucas frowned and wondered what was going on in his wife's head. "You keep pacing back and forth and it was giving me a headache. Just what are you worrying about?"

The two of them did not dare to speak up loudly lest they accidentally woke up the little girl.

Sophie watched her husband and wonder if she should confide in him his plan to set up their son with the kindergarten teacher. The two grownups stayed under one roof and she had let Edith wait for her son and look after him. Sophie did not believe that nothing was going to happen now that she had created an opportunity for them.

"Husband, you tell me... What do you think of Teacher Qian?"

Lucas thought over her question and answered, "She seemed like a good girl. She can adapt to any situation well."

A smile appeared on her lips, knowing that her husband had a good impression of the girl.

Lucas immediately caught the smile on his wife's face and knew what she was planning to do. "Are you trying to play matchmaker again? Didn't we agree that we will let our sons choose whoever they are going to marry?"

"Let me tell you this, Hazel liked Teacher Qian very much and wanted to call her auntie. Moreover, our son did not seem like he dislikes Teacher Qian," Sophie said. "What's wrong with playing a matchmaker? Anyway, our son, Neil just needed a little bit of a push. If they could get together, then, that's great. If they cannot get together, then we'll just have to forget about it."

Hearing his wife's idea and knew that he could not say a word to stop her, Lucas could only heave a long sigh.

Read novel fast updates at [or](#)



Read novel fast updates at [or](#)

During breakfast, Sophie Huang spent her time observing her son and was disappointed to see that there was not much change in Neil's relationship with the kindergarten teacher.

Sophie heard that her granddaughter liked Edith very much and knew that her son had a good impression of the kindergarten teacher. At least, he did not seem to show his dislike towards her. After observing Edith for a while longer, Sophie could see how she had treated her granddaughter sincerely and soon Sophie grew to like Edith more.

After some inquiry, Sophie learned that Edith was still single and swiftly, she began to make her plan to match her son with Edith.

If this girl was together with his son, then, she did not have to worry about Hazel. There will be someone to look after her son as well as her granddaughter.

Moreover, Neil has stayed single for too long and it was time for him to settle down. Hazel was going to enter school soon and she will need a little brother or sister to accompany her.

Anyway, the point is, it has been a long time since Sophie had held a baby and she was expecting her elder son to get married and have a child or two soon.

Even though she had promised their sons that they could make their decisions regarding their marriage, Neil always gave excuses that he was too busy with the company matter to be in a relationship.

As his mother, Sophie was determined to help her son.

Last night, when she received a phone call from her son, informing her that he won't be able to return for dinner as he had some entertainment to do, Sophie decided to use this chance to create an opportunity for the two single grownups to get to know each other well.

Sophie knew that her son was able to control himself well even when he was drunk and would not do something that would put their family to shame. Therefore, she was counting on Edith to make her move.

Her son was an astounding man and a good catch.

The two of them have been living under the same roof for a while. As a single lady, it couldn't be that Edith did not develop any feelings towards her son, right?

After convincing Hazel to play along, Sophie decided to bring her granddaughter to the next door unit for a night. Then, she had asked Edith to look after her son who was going to return home from a business dinner.

To make the kindergarten teacher agree with her request, Sophie had come out with a few excuses and one of them included that her son might pass out in the living room. Sophie had told the kindergarten teacher that her son had rarely attended a business dinner and she was worried that he might drink too much and was unable to look after himself.

Fortunately, the innocent teacher had bought her words and agreed to look after her son when he came back.

However, Sophie was disappointed to know that Edith did not take advantage of her son.

She had asked her to look after her drunk son, and that was all she did.

Her son might be a little aloof, but he had good looks and personality. Why won't this girl take advantage to win him?

Or perhaps, there were some problems with her son?

As the thought came to her mind, Sophie quickly dismissed her thought. This was her son and she wanted to believe that there was nothing wrong with him. Anyway, she still wanted to hug her son's big fat child.

Thinking that the kindergarten teacher was probably too shy, Sophie raked her mind and decided to create another chance for them.

Therefore, as Edith was about to enter the kitchen to prepare dinner, as usual, Sophie went over to her and asked for her help.

As Sophie had finished, Edith stared back at her and blinked her eyes in confusion.

"Mrs. Mo, you wanted me to send dinner to President Mo?" Edith asked. Her head tilted to a side and a slight crease appeared at the space between her brows.

"Hmm," Sophie nodded. Her expression showed concern as she continued to lure Edith into her plan. "Neil called just now and he said he will have to work overtime. There was an important project coming up and he might have to stay in his office until midnight. But that's the thing." Sophie heaved a long sigh. "I know my son well. When he was busy with projects, he tends to forget to eat. Some time ago, he was hospitalized due to a bad gastric problem. I'm afraid that something like that is going to happen again."

Meanwhile, Lucas who was helping his granddaughter with her homework in the living room heard his wife's words and let out a snort.

Why does it feel like his wife was sending an innocent lamb to a wolf's mouth?

The two elderly couples exchanged their gazes. Noticing the warning look in his wife's eyes, Lucas chose to lower his head and pretended that he did not hear anything.

"Can you help me?" Sophie asked.

Edith hesitated. She glanced at Hazel, and then towards the kitchen.

She was looking forward to meeting Neil but was anxious at the same time.

Though she would love to visit the person she fancied and see his appearance as he was working diligently, Edith still had her concern.

What if he annoyed him with her presence?

What if she ended up staring at him in admiration and he found out about her feelings?

Edith wanted to continue to hid her feeling a while longer until she was sure that Neil had perhaps liked her a little bit. She did not want to get disappointed by hinting that she liked him when he did not feel the same way.

"You don't have to worry about the food. I have already prepared dinner and we will look after Hazel as you go out " Sophie continued.

Seeing the worried look on Mrs. Mo's face coupled with her worry towards Neil, Edith began to waver. "Alright." She agreed. "I will go to the headquarter to deliver the food."

A look of relief washed over her face. "Thank you." The smile on her face stretched out until her eyes turned crescent. "I have already prepared everything. All you need to do was to deliver the food and wait until Neil finished his food."

"Ah? I have to wait until he finishes his food?"

Sophie nodded again.

Her plan was, to let the two spend some time alone in his office and let them cultivate feelings. If her son had some conscience, he would worry that Edith was going to head home alone at night. Then, he will decide to come home soon to accompany Edith.

"I worry that he was going to leave the food on the table and continue to work instead of eating. Therefore, your task is to monitor him until he finished everything."

"This... it doesn't feel right," Edith hesitated.

"Don't worry. He won't drive you away," Sophie said. "Just tell him that I send you over to monitor him with his diet. He won't dare to do anything to you. If he dared to drive you away, then you call me."

Edith found herself unable to say anything and could only agree with Sophie's instruction and arrangements.

Seeing that the girl had agreed, Sophie smiled happily. She quickly put the layered insulated food lunch box into a bag before the girl was going to change her mind. "Once you arrive at the lobby, just give a call to Assistant Shawn.. He will bring you upstairs."

Read novel fast updates at [or](#)



You can read the novel fast updates at [or](#)

A long, helpless sigh escaped her as Edith looked up at the tall building in front of her.

She had arrived at MH Headquarters almost five minutes ago but was hesitant to step into the building and deliver the food for Neil. She was very shy to go in and see Neil at this time, ah!

Though they have been living together and she had seen his face every day for a month, the feeling of coming over to his office to deliver food for him was different.

Little Hazel was not by her side and her wild mind was telling her that this situation was similar to a wife going over to the husband's office to deliver home-cooked food.

As the thought came to her mind, Edith could not help but curse herself for thinking too much. In the end, she spent a few more minutes outside to try and calm down.

"Edith Qian, stop thinking too much."

She always tried to portray herself as a cool and indifferent girl in front of Neil. Though she might have failed a few times when Neil had caught her doing or saying something laughable, she really wanted Neil to have a good impression of her.

After all, that man was someone she fancied. Her attempt to cut out the bud before its bloom had failed. At the thought that this might turn into a very pretty flower, Edith did not have the heart to ruin it. Though she did not know how this might turn out, Edith wanted to continue and protect this flower for a while longer.

Of course, Edith was unaware that ever since she had daringly attacked Neil with a kiss and confession, the man would not view her as a cool and indifferent girl. In fact, now that she had unconsciously gained Neil's attention, the man had thought of her as a strange, but an interesting girl.

"Hello, miss?"

Edith looked up upon sensing that someone was talking to her. She lifted her head and was surprised to see a guard in front of her.

Ever since the incident where Hazel was almost kidnapped in front of the company, Neil had tightened the security around the building and the guards on duty would check on anyone suspicious around.

This guard had seen Edith walking back and forth in front of the headquarters for more than five minutes. Naturally, he was suspicious. As he approached Edith, his hand was slowly moving towards the baton at his wrist.

"Ah! Hello!" Edith greeted warmly and the guard gradually relaxed.

"You have been waiting out here for a while," the guard spoke. "Is there anything I can help you with? Were you waiting for someone?"

Edith snapped out of her trance and recalled the reason she came over to the company. "That's right. I'm waiting for someone." She recalled Sophie's instruction and took out her phone to call Assistant Shawn.

The phone call was connected in a few seconds and Edith heard Assistant Shawn's voice at the other line.

"Hello, Assistant Shawn? This is Edith Qian."

The assistant who was busy sorting a few important documents frowned upon hearing that name.

"Un. Mrs. Mo told me to call you once I arrived at the company," Edith continued.

A light flashed in Assistant Shawn's eyes when he figured out the caller. "Teacher Qian? I know. Madame Mo had called with her instruction earlier. Are you in the lobby? I will head down and pick you up in a while."

After exchanging a few more words, Edith walked inside the building and waited for Assistant Shawn in the lobby.

At this time, there were a lot of people pass by the lobby as they were about to head back home after working hours.

A few pairs of eyes were watching Edith with their curious glance.

Edith was dressed in jeans and a cute blouse. The slight smile on her face made her appearance livelier. And the thermal food bag in her hand gave the impression that she was there to deliver food for her boyfriend or husband.

The passerby wondered who did she came to meet, but at the thought that they still need to catch up with their trains, they did not stop too long and their curiosity ended just like that.

"Teacher Qian?"

A familiar voice called and Edith found that Neil's friend, Henry Wu in front of her with a bright smile. "Mister Wu."

"Why are you here?" Henry asked.

"I'm running an errand for Mrs. Mo," Edith lifted the thermal bag in her hand slightly.

"Then, why didn't you come up?"

"I'm waiting for Assistant Shawn to meet me. I don't have the authorization to go up."

"So, it was like that." Henry smiled. "Then come with me. Coincidentally, I came to meet Neil as well."

Just then, Assistant Shawn showed up in the lobby. He walked over and greeted the two. "Mr. Wu, Teacher Qian, you're here." His gaze stayed at Edith and continued, "Sorry. I'm late. Did you wait for a long time?"

Edith shook her head. "No. No. It's fine."

Assistant Shawn glanced at the thermal food bag and spoke, "Let me help you with the bag."

Edith evaded him swiftly. "It's fine. Assistant Shawn, I can carry this. It's not heavy at all."

Of course, she couldn't tell him that she would not be at ease if she was not holding on to something.

"Then, I'll take you upstairs." He gestured for her to follow him and the three of them walked towards the elevator.



The moment they disappeared into the elevator, a few people who happened to be around started to gossip. They noticed that the girl was familiar with both Henry Wu and Assistant Shawn and began to wonder about her identity.

Meanwhile, Edith tightened her grip on the bag as she watched the number on the screen rise. Her heart was unable to calm down and she grew both anxious and excited.

The elevator arrived at the floor with a ding and Edith trailed after the two men.

A few staff who was still around on the floor glanced at them curiously before they went back to their business. As the people who were chosen to work on the President's floor, the staff knew well that there are a lot of things that they are not allowed to be curious about.

Henry walked over to Neil's office, rapped his knuckles a few times at the door, and went in after he heard Neil's voice.

As usual, that aloof person merely spared him a glance before he lowered his gaze to look at his documents.

"You wouldn't believe who I ran into," Henry tried to ignite his friend's curiosity but failed.

Neil flipped through the documents and spoke in a lazy tone, "Who?"

"Teacher Qian."

His movement halted upon hearing the name. Neil raised his head in puzzled and soon, his expression was replaced with surprise when he saw the person stood beside his friend.

"Why are you here?" Neil asked.. The frown on his face deepened, causing Edith to think that he was unhappy to see her at his office.

Read novel fast updates at or



at or

Her grip on the thermal bag tightened upon seeing his expression and hearing his tone. However, Edith stood up straight and smiled. "Mrs. Mo heard that you were going to work overtime. She was worried that you will forget to have your meal. So, she let me deliver dinner for you."

The man she happened to like was an iceblock. It would be a miracle if he greeted her warmly. At this stage, she could only bear his cold and aloof attitude. Fortunately, his iceblock face was still handsome and very good to look at.

As the thought crossed her mind, Edith chided herself for her weak mind. She needed to toughen up and not fall for Neil too fast or else, she would suffer.

Neil shifted his gaze towards the thermal bag when he heard her words. Then, he swiftly looked away. "Just put them on the table and you can leave it there. I will eat them when I am hungry."

He had thought that he had misheard things when Henry said that he ran into Teacher Qian. Just as he lifted his head, the person magically appeared in front of him and he was stunned.

In fact, Neil had decided to stay at the office and pull over time to avoid this person.

It seemed that the more he tried to avoid her, the more she was going to appear in front of him. She was like a ghost, haunting him.

Last night, he decided to attend that dinner party that he would usually decline to go to just to avoid meeting Edith at his home. But then, he ran into a lunatic and when he came home, the person who he tried to avoid was waiting for him.

Though Edith had probably waited for him in the living room as per his mother's instruction, Neil could not deny that his heart moved.

Her eyes were slightly squinted, showing that she had fallen asleep and was awoken when he walked into the room. As they exchanged a few words, her eyes turned brighter that he could see his reflection in it.

He was uncomfortable and had wanted to move away when he heard that she had prepared something for him to eat.

At the thought that he did not want to let her hard work goes to waste, Neil took her offer and walked into the kitchen. He offered half of his portion and silently regretted his move.

Wasn't he trying to avoid her? Why did they end up sharing a meal?

Neil quickly concluded that the alcohol was turning his mind befuddle.

However, as they were having a quiet meal in the kitchen, a thought came into his mind and Neil realized that Edith had completely forgotten what she had done to him a few nights ago.

Meanwhile, he was the one who seemed affected by that incident. Neil realized that when Edith was around, he would subconsciously raise his head and watched her movement through the corner of his eyes. The culprit was cool about it, while the victim was uneasy about this matter.

"Mrs. Mo instructed me to supervise you as you eat," Edith said. "She was afraid that you were going to leave the food on the table and continue to work instead of eating properly."

A loud chuckle reverberated in the room. Henry Wu stared at his friend with an amused look in his eyes. "Your mother knows you very well." He turned to Edith and smiled. "Mrs. Mo is right. If you leave the food here, there is a huge chance that President Mo is going to forget them as he was too engrossed in his work."

Neil flashed his friend a dagger look, signaling him to shut up.

"President Mo, Mrs. Mo had instructed me to return with the lunch boxes," Edith continued. "According to Mrs. Mo, those Tupperware are very valuable to her."

The corner of his lips twitched at the mention of his mother's favorite Tupperware. When he was in college, he had lost one of them and his mother was furious.

"Neil, why don't you have something to eat first and continue your work later," Henry said, in his attempt to help Edith. "No matter how important that work is, having your meal on time is important too."

Neil took a deep breath, stood up, and walked towards the sofa. Sensing that both Edith and Henry was staring at him strangely, Neil raised a brow. "What's the matter? Didn't you tell me that I should eat my dinner before continue my work?"

"Oh!" Edith quickly walked over to the table, took out the lunch boxes from the thermal bag, and suddenly, a hand appeared in front of her, stopping her from taking the lid off. Edith turned her head and look at the man in puzzled.

"I'll do this myself," Neil said. "Teacher Qian, have a seat first. I will let finish this quickly"

"President Mo, just eat slowly. I can wait for you."

His movement paused. His gaze met with Edith briefly and his mind started to translate her words differently.

Edith said that she was going to wait for him to finish his food, but his head was telling him that she can wait until he will like her back.

Upset with the way his mind was working, Neil quickly looked away to the lunch box.

The delicious aroma of the home-cooked food wafted through the room and Neil was able to see that they were something that his mother had prepared. However, the amount of food was a little bit too much. It seemed as if this meal was prepared for two.

Of course, Sophie was it all figured out. She had prepared food for two people and hope that the two will share a meal. Hopefully, they could use this chance to cultivate their feelings.

"Did auntie knew that I was going to come and prepared a portion for me as well?" Henry mused. He looked into the bag and saw that there was another pair of chopsticks inside. A look of surprise appeared on his face. Then, he quickly sat down and clipped at the stewed meat.

"What are you doing?" Neil shot his friend a displeased look.

"Don't tell me that you can finish the food all by yourself?" Henry said. He pointed at the food. "This amount of food was definitely meant to be shared. Neil Mo, don't be stingy. Good food is meant to be shared. Miss Qian, have you eaten yet? Come and join us. There are plenty of them."

Neil narrowed his eyes dangerously at his shameless friend, who seemed to treat his meal as if it was his.

Edith waved her hand to decline. "It's alright. I have eaten before I came. You guys go ahead."

The two men ate while discussing some unimportant matters. After a while, Henry turned to Edith and saw that she was staring at her phone.

His brow rose and slowly, his lips tilted into a small smile. "Miss Qian, are you heading home after this?"

Edith was secretly staring at Neil who was absorbed in eating when she heard Henry called her name. "Ah?" She snapped out of her trance and realized that Henry was asking her a question. "Un. I'm going home after this."

Henry looked at Edith in disbelief. "You came here just to deliver food for us?"

Neil shot his friend a dissatisfied look. Then, his gaze moved to Edith and a look of anticipation crossed his face.

"Un," Edith nodded.

"How did you get here? Public transport?"

"Hmm," Edith nodded again.

Henry put his cutleries down. He propped his chin with his hand and looked at Edith with a smile. "Miss Qian, let me send you back after this."

Neil turned his head quickly. "Why are you sending her back?"

"It's late. Although Miss Qian was good at self-defense, it wouldn't be good to let a woman walk alone on the street, right?" Henry turned to his friend. "Anyway, you still have to stay here and work overtime, right?"

at or



at or

"Mister Wu, aren't you here to look for President Mo?" Edith asked as they reached the lobby area. "You don't need to send me back. I can manage. Besides, public transport in L City is pretty good."

A chuckle escaped him. "Miss Qian, you don't have to be polite. I came to see Neil just to hand over some documents to him. My mission is completed and I have time to send you home."

Unable to decline his invitation, Edith followed Henry to his Range Rover and ride shotgun. He drove out of the basement and into the road.

"Miss Qian, are you sure you are not interested in working for me," Henry spoke after a while. He glanced at Edith with a languid smile. "You can tell me. Hazel is not here today."

Edith laughed and a gentle smile appeared on her face as she recalled how the little girl had prevented her from joining Henry and his security firm.

"Mr. Wu, did you offer to send me home just to ask me to change my career?"

The smile on Henry's face stretched up. "Ah! I was found out."

"Thank you for your offer, Mr. Wu." Edith chuckled. "But I have to decline."

"You like working with kids? Other than little Hazel, I don't think that I will be able to deal with kids. They give me a headache." Henry glanced at the girl beside him and watched her laugh. "You mentioned that your grandfather was a cop. Why didn't you follow his footsteps."

Edith chuckled. "It's not that I didn't want to. But, my grandfather would not like it if I choose to follow his career path."

"Why not?"

"My parents passed away early and my grandfather was the one who raised me. I am his only family and he is mine. Perhaps it was because of that, he didn't want me to choose a dangerous career path and I didn't want to do anything that would make my grandfather worry." A chuckle escaped her. "After high school, I have a hard time choosing what I wanted to do next as my grandfather would object to most of my choices. In the end," Edith paused and shrugged. "I chose to be around with kids."

Henry let out a long sigh. "Too bad. I guess I don't have such fate with you."

The phone in Edith's bag rang as the vehicle arrived at an intersection. She hurriedly took out her phone and a slight frown appeared on her face when she saw the caller ID. Edith swiped her finger on the screen and pressed the phone to her ear.

"Edith Qian," Aaron Li's voice was heard before Edith was able to say a word. "I'm in the city. Come over and meet me. Didn't you say that you will treat me to dinner when I come again?"

Edith was momentarily frozen upon hearing Aaron's words. "What? Aaron, where are you right now?"

"Me? Of course, I'm at the L City Police Headquarters," Aaron said. "I have just finished my meeting with the higher-ups. I can come over and meet you immediately. Where are you? L City or A City? I can come and pick you up."

"You just stay there. I'll come over and meet you."

The phone call ended and Edith turned to Henry.

"Is everything alright?" Henry asked. He did not know what was going on, but he could detect Edith's anxiety when she was on the phone.

"It's fine," Edith answered and smile. "Mr. Wu, could I trouble you to drop me off at the L City Police Headquarters? Or you can stop at the side and I can grab a cab."

"Why are you going to the police station?" A hint of worry appeared on his face at the thought that this girl had run into something troublesome.

"A friend from my hometown came to visit. I promised that I will treat him to something delicious when he came over to the city." Edith saw the strange look on Henry's face and chuckled. "My friend is a policeman."

Henry heaved a sigh upon hearing her words. "I'll send you over to the headquarter. Anyway, my office is somewhere near that area."

After almost ten minutes' drive, Henry pulled the vehicle on the roadside and watched as Edith took off after thanking him. His brow raised when he saw a man walked over to Edith and the two left in that man's vehicle together.

His phone rang and Henry pressed a button at his Bluetooth device.

"Have you send her home?" Neil spoke as the phone was connected. He had looked at the time and thought that by this time, his friend had dropped off Edith back at the condo.

"I drop her off alright," Henry answered. "But not at your place. Miss Qian asked me to drop her off at the police headquarter."

Back in the MH Group Headquarters, the pen in Neil's hand stopped abruptly and a long line of ink appeared on the important document.

Assistant Shawn, who happened to see this accident could only scream in horror discreetly. It was an important document, but it looked like he will have to print it out again for his boss to sign.

"What happened to Teacher Qian?"

"Nothing," Henry chuckled. "She said that she was meeting a friend from her hometown. I saw them just now. Their relationship seemed pretty good."

"A friend?" A crease appeared at the space between his brow.

"Hmm," Henry nodded. "She mentioned that he's a police officer."

Neil was suddenly reminded of the man that he had met at the beach in Z Town. Back then, Edith had introduced him as her friend and he too was a police officer.

The frown on his face deepened. He recalled that the two of them had a good relationship. Suddenly, Neil felt uneasy.

...

Meanwhile, Edith took Aaron to a barbecued place by the street not far away from the police headquarters.

Once their order arrived, Aaron stared at the grilled shrimp and heaved a long sigh. "I thought that you were taking me to eat something delicious. In the end, you took me to eat some street food. Edith Qian, you're very stingy."

"I only promised you some good food. Who said anything about expensive food?" Edith removed a piece of meat from the griller and placed it on Aaron's plate. "Expensive food

isn't necessarily good. Let me tell you this, if you want to have good food, the first thing you should think about is street food."

A waiter walked over and placed a few bottles of beer on the table.

Aaron poured the drink in the glass and offered it to Edith. His brow rose upon noticing that the girl didn't pick up the glass. "You're not drinking?"

"I can't today," Edith said.

Anyway, she still remembered that she had promised Neil that she will not drink a drop of alcohol as long as she was still Hazel's caretaker. She didn't want to return home drunk and accidentally said something that offended her boss.

Edith picked up a piece of meat, blew on them, and stuffed them into her mouth. "Why did your supervisor frequently send you over to L City?"

"We are working with those guys in L City with some case." Aaron waved a hand.

Through Aaron, Edith heard about a murder case in L City that had some similar M.O with the case that they have seen in Z Town years ago.

Edith remembered seeing news about this murderer before. The women were found at a secluded place in a gruesome manner. And these women... there were signs that they were violated before they died.

Aaron placed his glass on the table once he had finished telling Edith bits about the case. "Right. Don't run around if you got nothing to do. It's not safe.. Where are you heading after this? Your friend's place again? Let me drop you off."

at or



Read novel fast updates at or

Aaron Li pulled over his car at the side road and craned his neck to look at the luxurious condo in front of him. "This place looks expensive." He turned at Edith and raised a brow. "Are you sure you have a friend who is staying here?"

Edith rolled her eyes. "What's wrong? You don't think that I can have a wealthy friend?"

It was late and Edith did not want to go back and forth from her apartment in A City to Neil's place just to dupe Aaron. In the end, she came up with an excuse that she was staying at the condo for a few days to accompany a friend.



"I didn't say that." He paused. "How about introducing me to this friend?"

"It's late. Why do you want to disturb my friend? At this time, she might be sleeping." Edith rubbed at her head. Trying to come up with a lie was giving her a headache.

Aaron's gaze shifted and he looked at her friend with a slightly judging look. "Are you sure you are living an honest life? It couldn't be that after living in the city for a few years, you got yourself a sugar daddy?"

Just as he finished his word, Aaron felt a hard punch on his arm. A few cursing words escaped him. Aaron rubbed at the painful spot and look at Edith with a cowering look.

"Aaron Li, I dare you to say something like that again," Edith narrowed her eyes.

"Hey, I was only joking."

He had been around with Edith for years and knew how violent this woman could be. He had suffered her punches and kicks and knew how painful they were.

Back then, those grandpas and uncles had pampered Edith too much and had taught her self-defense and trained her to fight. As Edith's best friend, he was the one who had to suffer as her punching bag.

Of course, Aaron had forgotten that he did not have to suffer from Edith's beating if only he refrained from saying, or doing things that would make her upset.

"If you dare to say or think of something like that again, I will beat you until your parents would not be able to recognize you."

"I apologize." Aaron raised both hands to surrender. He cursed mentally at his talent to be able to say things that would provoke Edith's anger. He really needed to be careful of what he spoke around Edith the next time.

He had known Edith for so long and should have known better at what kind of person she was. She was someone who was raised by the strict Grandpa Qian. Moreover, Edith was someone who would not do something to disappoint her grandpa.

Seeing that her friend had repented, Edith exited the vehicle and spoke again. "You're going back to Z Town tonight, right?" She watched him nodded and continued, "Drive carefully. Help me to look after my grandfather, alright?"

"I know," Aaron waved his hand.

The two friends bid each other goodbye and Edith watched as his vehicle disappeared into the night. She greeted the guards who were on duty downstairs and entered the elevator.

Edith entered the passcode and swung the door open. Her eyes widened upon seeing that the living room was lightened brightly.

Earlier, she had called Mrs. Mo to tell her that she was going to take a detour to meet a friend. Hearing that her friend was someone from Z Town, Mrs. Mo had allowed her to take a few hours off.

Mrs. Mo had mentioned that she was going to take Hazel back to her unit and spend their time together, while Neil was going to stay at his office until midnight.

Therefore, Edith was stunned to see that the lights were on. Sensing that there might be some intruder in the house, Edith fished into her bag and pulled out a pepper spray. Then, she walked into the house carefully.

Her movement paused when she heard a noise coming from the kitchen. Seconds, later, Neil Mo appeared with a glass of water in his hand. He drank half of the water, paused, and turned to her.

Neil's gaze move slowly and halted towards the device in her hand. His eyes narrowed and his face darkened at the thought that Edith might attack him with that pepper spray.

"P-President Mo!" Edith quickly threw the pepper spray into her purse. "What are you doing here?"

"This is my house. Why can't I be here?" Neil lifted his head to meet her gaze.

"That is not what I meant," Edith let out a chuckle. "Didn't you said that you are busy? I thought you were supposed to be at the office at this time."

"I finished early and came home," Neil answered casually.

Of course, he could not say that he was worried when Henry had mentioned that she had gone out to meet some man. In the end, he was unable to focus on his work and decided to come home earlier than planned.

When he arrived, the house was dark, cold, and empty. Looking at the scene before him, Neil felt something uncomfortable in his heart.

After living together with both Hazel and Edith, Neil realized that he had gotten used to returning to a home with someone coming over to greet him warmly.

He has not returned home on time to have dinner with his family for a few nights, and he was beginning to miss their welcome.

A brow raised and Neil took languid steps towards her. "Teacher Qian, aren't you supposed to be at home hours ago? I thought that my friend was supposed to send you home?"

This person had kissed him and confessed to him a few nights ago. But today, she had hopped into another man's vehicle and had gone out with a different man until late at night.

At this time, Neil was convinced that the person who kissed him and confessed to him a few nights ago was an impostor.

How can she confessed to him and go out with another man just a few days after? This was not the right thing to do.

She was too insincere with her confession!

"A friend of mine called to tell that he was in the city," Edith said. "The last time, I have promised that I was going to treat him to something delicious. That's right. President Mo, you know him too. Previously, you have met him in Z Town."

"You drink?"

"No. No. I haven't tasted a drop. President Mo, I have promised that I would not drink as long as I'm here as Hazel's caretaker."

Her voice grew softer as she saw his penetrating gaze.

Why does she felt as if she was explaining things to her boyfriend?

A silly chuckle escaped her as the thought came to her mind. Seconds later, the silly expression quickly disappeared when she noticed his darkened face.

"I called Mrs. Mo earlier and she said she can look after Hazel while I go out," Edith tried to explain, just in case that this iceblock was not happy because she was supposed to look after Hazel.

She was paid handsomely to look after Hazel, but she had gone out to meet Aaron without telling her employer. Of course, Edith would understand if Neil was angry.

"Sorry, President Mo. I forgot to mention this to you. Next time, I will let you be the first to know."

Neil turned to grab the glass of water on the table and drank them to calm down.

He could not understand why he was slightly upset.

Edith shifted her gaze and noticed Neil's coat hanging on the chair. At this time, the kettle whistled in the kitchen and Edith turned towards the direction. A thought crossed her mind and she could not help to ask, "President Mo, were you waiting for me?"

His movement paused before Neil turned around to the kitchen. "You're thinking too much. Teacher Qian, it's getting late.. You should go up and rest. Tomorrow, you still need to work, right?"

at or



Read novel fast updates at or

After a few days of trying to avoid running into Edith, Neil Mo finally gave up.

He found out that each time he tried to keep his distance, that person would magically around him. Unknowingly, his gaze would follow after her move, and was unable to compose his thought.

Neil Mo was starting to think that there was something wrong with him.

He could not understand why he was bothered when Edith had agreed to let Henry send her back, nor why he could not stop worrying upon hearing that she was meeting another man.

Whenever Edith was around, Neil was embarrassed as she would remind him of that intense dream. Whenever she was not around, he would wonder what she was up to. He did not want to think about her, but she kept on appearing. That peck and the words, 'Iceblock Mo, I like you' would replay in his mind at random times. That person would stay in his mind and suddenly showed up around him.

In short, Edith Qian was everywhere.

It was all because of that kiss and confession.

It was slowly turning him crazy.

However, Neil refused to think that something inside him began to stir after that night. He was someone with calm and composure. Surely just a peck and a confession would not be able to affect him much, right?

Could it be that he had stayed single for too long?

He had experience in dating and romance in the past, but this situation was driving him helpless. He did not know what he felt or think about Edith but did not want to think that

he had feelings for Edith. She was Hazel's kindergarten teacher, and the thought that he might like her a little bit felt... inappropriate.

As Neil's thought continued to dwell on his situation, the door to the vehicle swung open from the outside and a cheery voice was heard, coming from his niece.

"Uncle!" Hazel greeted happily. She hopped into the vehicle and scurried beside him. "Uncle, what are you doing here?"

Little Hazel had thought that Grandpa Tang will pick her and Teacher Qian from school and drive them back to the house. But today, as Grandpa Tang helped her to open the passenger's door, Hazel found that her uncle was waiting inside.

She could not hide that she was happy to see him.

"I come to pick you up." He saw the smile on Hazel's lips stretched up and her eyes turned crescent. "Are you happy?"

"Un." Hazel nodded enthusiastically. "Very happy." Then she lowered her gaze and looked at him with a shy gaze. "Uncle, you haven't come over to pick me up for a long time."

Previously, Neil would come over to the kindergarten to pick up his niece. But ever since Edith had taken the job as Hazel's caretaker, Neil had assigned Driver Tang to drive the send and pick up the two girls from the kindergarten.

He indeed hasn't come over and picked up Hazel from the kindergarten for a while.

Neil raised a brow and asked, "You like it when I come and pick you up?"

"I like it so much."

Though she loved spending time with her favorite teacher, Hazel could not deny that she enjoyed it when her uncle showed up at the kindergarten. The other kids have their parents to pick them up at school and Hazel was a tad jealous of them.

Her uncle might be different than her father, but he was her blood relative.

A rare warm smile curled on Neil's lips as he pulled the little girl to him before he planted a kiss on top of her head.

These days, the little girl was closer to him. The little girl was no longer shy around him and would act spoil around him from time to time.

His mother, Sophie had seen this situation and was surprised upon seeing this change. They had thought that it would take a long time for the uncle and niece to get closer.

After all, the two of them had never had much contact before Hazel decided to live with his uncle.

Of course, this change would not be possible without Edith's help.

When Neil lifted his head, Edith was standing still at the door, staring at him in a daze, while Driver Tang was still waiting for her to enter the vehicle.

"Teacher Qian, what are you doing?" Neil raised a brow at her. He had long noticed the way she was staring at him and found that it was amusing. "Quickly come inside."

"Oh!" Edith snapped out of her trance and slid into the car.

Just like little Hazel, Edith too was surprised to see that Neil was inside the vehicle. She was not prepared for this sudden situation and wished that she had at least combed her hair nicely before she came out of the kindergarten.

She was chasing one of the naughty students earlier and the wind had messed up her hair a little bit.

"President Mo, I did not expect to see you here." She glanced at her wristwatch and noted that it was too early for Neil to leave his office.

"Hmm," Neil leaned to help Hazel with her seat belt. "Hazel's grandmother called to remind me that she needed new clothes. Since I'm free at this time, I thought we should visit the mall today. You do have time, right?"

The last time that they planned to visit the mall to get a few things for Hazel, something else had happened and they had to cancel their outings.

If his mother had not called to remind him that Hazel will need new clothes, Neil would have forgotten all about it.

With his mother's urging, Neil had no choice but to push back a few agendas to take Hazel to buy some stuff.

"We're going to the mall?" Hazel blinked her eyes at her uncle.

"Hmm..." Neil caressed Hazel's head. "It will get colder soon. You will need new clothes as the one you have no longer fit you." His eyes were glued at Edith's expression.

"Teacher Qian, I hope you can help me with this matter."

Then she turned to her teacher with expectant eyes. "Teacher Qian, can we go?"

Edith shifted her gaze to the little girl and was dazed with that cute face. Gradually, the corner of her lips tilted up. She pinched at Hazel's cheek lightly and said, "Of course we can. I will help you to pick out a few cute clothes."

After almost fifteen minutes' drive, Driver Tang finally pulled up at one of the popular malls in L City. As this mall was one of MH Group's businesses, there were a few staff who had recognized Neil. The small group of people stepped up and greeted their President properly, but Neil merely lifted his hand and signaled them to leave him.

Hazel held on to her uncle's hand with her right hand and grabbed at her teacher's hand with the other.. The little girl looked at the two grownups with a wide smile and said, "Let's go."

at or



at or

Glancing at the way his niece was holding to both his and Edith's hand, Neil felt something complicated surging in his heart. The three of them walking along like this... it made him think that they were really a family of three.

Neil quickly dismissed that thought and tried to concentrate on his mission—to find clothes for Hazel.

As they walked into the mall, Neil noticed that the little girl has been holding his hand tightly. He turned at the little girl and saw her anxious expression. Perhaps due to the almost kidnapping incident, Hazel was frightened to go out in the crowds.

He lifted his head and met with Edith's gaze. For a moment, they both shared the same thought about Hazel. Although she tried to show her excitement, Hazel was still traumatized by what happened previously.

Edith raised a brow at him. A slight frown appeared on her face before she shook her head lightly.

Neil understood immediately that Edith wanted him not to mention anything to the little girl. In the end, Neil only tightened his grip on the little girl's hand, silently assuring her that he was going to hold on to her and protect her.

The three of them walked around close to the little girl as if they were her bodyguards.

As they strolled from shop to shop, Neil began to notice that he did not know how to help the little girl to choose her clothes. The last time he came out to the mall with

Hazel, he found himself in big trouble. In the end, he had no other choice but to ask the staff to help him choose.

But once he brought back the clothes, Nanny Ann had told him that although those clothes he bought were very cute for Hazel, some of them were not suitable to wear as everyday clothes.

After walking around for almost fifteen minutes, Edith finally stopped at the side and looked at the man beside him. "President Mo, what are we looking for exactly?"

Neil touched his nose. "Hazel's grandmother said that she will need new clothes for winter." He lifted his head to look at the several shops around him. Although there were many boutiques for children Hazel's age, Neil did not know which shop he should head into.

Every shop around them had different types of clothes and designs. Every one of them would be cute for Hazel to wear.

Then, should he just buy every one of them? Anyway, Hazel could just change into each of them every day.

"Let's just go into that shop," Edith said as she pointed towards one of the children's boutique at the front. "I noticed that Hazel had a lot of clothes from that shop." She inched closer to him and spoke in a low voice. "I guess, Hazel's mother must have liked the clothes from that shop and found that they were very comfortable for her daughter."

Neil stared at the person in front of him in a daze. Edith was standing too close to him that he was able to smell the light scent of shampoo on her hair. "Alright."

Her lips curled into a smile before Edith turned to the little girl and pulled her towards the shop. With the way Hazel was holding on to her uncle's hand tightly, Neil was pulled along with them.

The shop attendant put on a polite smile on her face as the three walked in. She studied her customer and thought that the male looked very familiar. But in the end, decided to talk to Edith.

After all, regarding a child's clothes, the mother would often make the decision. If she wanted to increase the sales, it would be better to flatter the mom.

The shop attendant mentioned the new products of their boutique and recommended a few cute dresses to Edith.

"Let's just buy them all," Neil decided as he thought that his niece was going to look adorable in those dresses.



"Ah?" Edith stared at Neil, dumbfounded, while the shop attendant had a bright smile on her face. Edith walked closer to Neil again and whispered. "President Mo, I know that you have a lot of money, but let's not be rash. Hazel won't be able to wear them all."

"What's wrong?" Neil stared at the dresses then at his niece again. "Hazel can just wear a different one each day."

Edith felt the corner of her lips started to twitch at his words. She really could not understand the way the riches were thinking.

"Anyway, Hazel will still need to attend kindergarten. Those kinds of dresses are not suitable for her to wear as everyday clothes. A child her age would run around and be involved in various activities. Instead of buying lots of pretty dresses, why don't you buy something more practical."

Neil raised a brow. "Like what?"

"Hmm," Edith tapped at her chin and looked around. A section on the rack caught her eyes and she went over to that area, tugging along the little girl who was holding her hand, and Neil.

Picking up pants with a bunny head pattern at the knee areas, Edith studied the materials and turned around to show her pick. Her movement halted upon noticing that Neil was standing too close to her. Her eyes were staring straight at the protrusion on his neck and slowly traveled up to meet his gaze.

Her heart pounded and her throat felt dry. Edith lifted the pants high to block his gaze from her. "This one." She took a step back and explained. "It will be warm enough for Hazel to wear, and the material is comfy and good to absorb sweats."

Neil grabbed the pants from Edith and studied it.

"Uncle, I like this one," Hazel spoke as she tugged at his sleeve. "The bunny pattern is cute."

Edith bent down to Hazel's level. "That's right. Hazel, you like bunny patterns."

"En. They look like the bunny that my mother gave me."

Edith smiled as she recalled the pink bunny that would always accompany Hazel when she goes to bed. Then, she looked at Neil again. "Instead of buying everything, you can let Hazel choose a few dresses that she likes and a lot more of those comfy everyday clothes. That's right, Hazel is going to need a few coats and jackets as well."

As she thought of the few clothes that Hazel might need, Edith pulled Hazel to another section, and Neil was forced to come along. All this while, Hazel had refused to let go of

their hands. Even when Edith had asked to release her hand so that she can check at the clothes properly, Hazel would then grab her hand again and hold it tightly.

The shop attendance let out a chuckle as she watched how Edith was pulling the two people and moving around the shop like a small train.

It was an adorable scene.. If only it was not against the law, the shop attendant would have pulled out her phone and snapped a few pictures.

at or



Read novel fast updates at or

The three of them finally left the boutique after spending almost an hour inside. Edith watched the total displayed on the register and shivered upon noticing the total for Hazel's clothing was closer to her monthly pay.

The price of the garments in the shop can be considered affordable, but Neil had decided to buy more for Hazel despite Edith's reminder that Hazel was growing up and she could only wear those clothes for one season. Edith had the feeling that if she did not stop Neil, that man was going to buy a lot more than what they have.

It seemed that Neil was unable to stop himself once he laid his eyes upon the cute clothes.

Neil Mo had truly turned into a spoiling uncle to Hazel.

Fortunately, to Hazel, everything that her uncle and teacher had chosen for her was cute. She was not a picky person with her clothes and would mostly agree with whatever her uncle had picked for her.

As the shop had sold a wide choice of children's clothing and stuff, the three of them did not have to visit another store to buy anything else.

Once Neil had made his payment, he instructed the shop attendant to send their stuff over to the car, which was parked near the mall entrance.

The shop attendant stared at the name card in her hand and paused before she sucked in some air. Her eyes widened as she turned towards the entrance.

She finally knew why she had thought that the man was very familiar!

He was their big boss, ah! And she had failed to recognize him even though he had spent almost an hour inside their boutique. The little girl who was with him was definitely

Little Miss Hazel. Everyone had heard that President Mo was now looking after his niece.

The shop attendance's gaze changed again when she thought about the person besides their president. No matter how long she thought about it, the shop attendance could not figure out who was that woman.

Judging from the way they interacted, the shop attendance could see that they were close. However, she had not heard any news or gossip that President Mo was seeing anyone.

At this time, the shop attendant's friend returned to the boutique after having her break. She saw the strange look on her friend's face and frowned. "What's wrong with you?"

"President Mo was here just now," the shop attendant spoke excitedly. "She was with Little Miss Hazel and a woman."

"What woman?"

The shop attendant then retold her friend about the woman she saw earlier and the two attendants began to discuss Edith's identity.

On the next day, gossip that President Mo was seen with a rumored girlfriend spread among the staff. But of course, this rumor did not reach President Neil Mo's ears.

...

"Is there anything else that you need?" Neil asked Hazel. He watched the little girl shook her head and was about to suggest to head home when his phone rang. He looked at the caller ID and answered the call upon seeing that it was his mother.

Neil glanced at Edith and the girl immediately coaxed Hazel to let his hand go. Neil stood at the side and pressed the phone to his ear.

"Where are you? Still shopping for Hazel?" Sophie asked as the phone was connected.

"We have just finished shopping for Hazel and will be heading home soon," Neil answered.

"Since you are still at the mall, why don't you walk around a while and have dinner before you return. Anyway, your dad and I were going to his friend's house for dinner and I haven't cook anything. If you return now, Teacher Qian will have to cook. I'm sure that she is tired after going around the mall for a while."

Neil massaged at the space between his brow as he continued to listen to his mother's nagging. "It's fine. We can order takeaway."

"What do you mean order takeaway?" Sophie spoke quickly to prevent her son to come home sooner. "Look at the time. Hazel should be starving at this time."

Neil glanced at his wristwatch and frowned. He did not think that they have been shopping for a long time. "Mom, I know. I'll just take Hazel and Teacher Qian to have dinner together before we return."

Sophie spoke a few more things to her son before she hanged up. Her lips curled into a smile, knowing that her plan to set up her son on a date was working. Although Hazel was with them, Sophie had high confidence that the little angel will help her uncle as his wingman instead of being the third wheel.

After all, Sophie had heard how Hazel had wanted to call Edith as her auntie.

...

"What's wrong?" Edith asked as Neil returned.

Neil told her his mother's words and saw the frown on her face.

"At this time, most of the cafes and restaurants are full. I'm not sure if we could get a place to sit," Edith said and turned to Hazel. "Are you hungry?"

Hazel nodded and touched her stomach.

After considering their situation for a while, Neil decided to bring the two to a private kitchen not far away which was on their way home. Once they arrived, the owner greeted them before they were ushered to a seating area near the koi pond.

"Hazel," Neil called as the little girl was drawn towards the koi. "What do you want to eat?"

"Anything is fine." The little girl lifted her head briefly to answer before she went back to look at the fishes.

Neil heaved a long sigh and stared back at the menu. He read a few lines on the menu and lifted his gaze to peek at the woman who sat across from him.

Her forehead was slightly scrunched up, and her mouth pouted as she studied the menu with a serious expression.

"What's wrong?"

Edith looked up from the menu and leaned forward to whisper. "President Mo, the food at this place is really expensive."

Neil flipped the menu back and forth. "It's affordable."

The corner of her lips twitched upon hearing his words.

President Mo! Your affordable and my affordable were very different!

Edith took a deep breath and leaned forward to whisper again. "President Mo. I cannot afford such a price, ah!"

His movement halted and Neil stared at the kindergarten teacher long enough to make her uncomfortable. "I can afford them. Teacher Qian, just orders whatever you want to eat."

Edith hesitated, then, blurted out, "You're buying for me?"

A chuckle escaped him and his gaze turned cold.

"I brought you here. Of course, I am paying for your meal." His eyes narrowed. "Teacher Qian, do you think I am someone who is stingy or inconsiderate."

For a few seconds, Neil really could not understand what was going on through her mind.

He was the person that she liked. Shouldn't she at least have faith that the person she liked is a good, considerate man? Shouldn't she at least believe that she had great taste when she fell for him?

Read novel fast updates at or



at or

Neil was shocked as the thought came to his mind. Why would he wanted Edith to like him? Was there something wrong with his mind? Wasn't he trying to avoid any unnecessary contact with this woman?

For a moment, he was confused about his feeling.

Edith quickly look up and waved her hand frantically. "No. No. President Mo, I wouldn't dare to think of something like that."

He continued to stare at Edith with a dangerous look. "You dared to call me Iceblock Mo to my face. Who knew what else you dare to do?"

Edith choked on some air upon hearing his words.

President Mo, I was drunk! Why are you holding grudges?

At this time, little Hazel who was busy looking at those fishes suddenly stood up and walked over to her uncle. She tilted her head and looked at her uncle with a puzzled look. "Uncle, what is Iceblock Mo?"

Neil shifted his gaze to Edith and his lips curled into a languid smile. "This word... you have to ask your Teacher Qian."

Sensing the little girl's eyes on her, Edith started to panic. "It doesn't mean anything. I was joking with your uncle." An anxious laugh escaped her and Edith prayed that the little girl will not probe further into this joke.

As she recalled how she had drunkenly called Neil Iceblock Mo, Edith would feel faint and wanted to hide. It was embarrassing.

Fortunately, the little girl was very sensible and did not ask further into this joke.

The flustered look on Edith's face made Neil started to think that teasing her was interesting. Suddenly, his mood lightened up a little bit.

"President Mo, I didn't think that you're stingy or inconsiderate," Edith quickly tried to explain. She averted his gaze and looked at the menu in her hand. "But I am trying to be logical. You don't have a reason to buy expensive meals for me. What if you end up leaving me here when I cannot afford to pay?"

Her words made him upset again. It was then that he recalled Edith saying, he was Iceblock Mo because he had a cold personality. Suddenly, he could not stop thinking about his cold personality.

Was he really that cold?

"Teacher Qian, you're thinking too much," Neil said.

Edith dropped her gaze.

She was aware that she had this habit to think too much. Her mind liked to run wild and she too was helpless with this situation.

However, she was not wrong to think of such things.

When they arrived at the private kitchen, Edith was aware that the food in this place would be expensive. Unless if one had a reservation and a lot of money, one would not be able to enter this place. Even Lily and her husband never had the chance to enter this place.

However, Neil had walked into this place without a reservation. Moreover, the owner had greeted him at the entrance. It can be seen that Neil was close to the owner and he was a frequent guest.

She only had the chance to step into this fancy place because she happened to be Hazel's caretaker. She was paid handsomely to look after the little girl and Neil had no other reason to treat her at this expensive place.

"I don't need to have a reason to buy you some food," Neil heaved a long sigh. "Just order whatever you want. If it makes you uncomfortable, you can think of it as if I'm thanking you for helping me with Hazel today."

Edith met Neil's sincere gaze and finally decided that she should take advantage of this man. However, when she turned to look at the menu again, her heart wavered and she chose the most inexpensive dish.

His lips twitched as he heard the waiter repeating her order. "Teacher Qian, are you sure that will be enough?"

Edith nodded with confidence. "Of course it will."

Neil handed the menu back to the waiter and turned to Edith again. "Alright. I hope you will not be hungry later and scour for instant noodles at midnight."

Her expression froze as Neil had guessed at her intention.

...

Edith patted at her pitiful tummy and thought of the food she had eaten. She had thought that she would be able to tolerate eat a little bit less, but the portion they send out was simply too small despite the price! She can finish a plate of that grilled chicken in three bites!

No matter how delicious the food was, surely it was ridiculous to charge their patron with such prices, right?

Edith thought of the portion and the price again and had the urge to cry.

"What are you standing around in the lobby? Didn't I tell you to go to the car?"

A voice came from behind her. Turning around, Neil stood behind her with a fancy paper bag in his hand.

"We are waiting for you," Edith spoke.

On cue, Hazel grabbed at the two grownups' hands both at the same time. Then, she tilted up her head and smiled. "Uncle, let's go together like this, alright?"

His expression softened, knowing that Hazel had wanted to wait for him and Neil watched his niece with a dotting gaze. Just like that, the three of them walked out of the private kitchen holding hands just like they did at the mall.

"President Mo." A tall man in a suit greeted him as they were heading to the entrance. He pushed at his silver-rimmed glasses and looked at the two people with Neil.

"Secretary Liu," Neil greeted and stepped forward to block the man's gaze from both Hazel and Edith.

"Going back already?"

Neil smiled but the smile on his face froze when he recognized the man's companion. The woman was someone he had met last week. It was his ex-girlfriend, Amanda Shen.

He quickly composed himself and nodded to the bespectacled man. "Hmm... My niece is tired after walking around the whole day."

"Too bad," Secretary Liu heaved a sigh to express his regret. "Attorney General Leng is inside. If you are free, you might as well join us for a meal."

"Then, I will have to ask for a rain check," Neil spoke. "My niece is too young. It isn't good for a kid her age to stay up too late. I was told that sleeping early is good for their growth."

"Right. I heard that you are now looking after your niece," Secretary Liu said and laughed. "Then, let's meet again another time."

"Have a good night, Secretary Liu," Neil smiled politely and watched as Secretary Liu and Amanda turned around to head over to the private kitchen.

After walking for a few steps, Amanda turned around to peek at Neil before she disappeared into the building with Secretary Liu.

Neil stayed out to give a few instructions to Driver Tang. As they slid into the vehicle, Edith had noticed that Hazel kept on peeking towards the building's direction. She poked at Hazel's cheek and smiled. "What's wrong?"

Hazel shook her head. "Nothing.. I just thought that the uncle and auntie from earlier were familiar."

at or





Read novel fast updates at [or](#)

The sky had turned dark long ago. As Edith laid on the comfortable bed, the only thing she could hear was the sound of the clock ticking and a low rumble coming from her stomach.

A sob escaped her and Edith turned in her bed, trying to find a comfortable position to sleep.

She had thought that once she had fallen asleep, she would probably forget about her hunger. But, no matter how much she tossed and turned, Edith was unable to fall asleep. Her tummy kept on making noises, begging her to eat something.

After considering this matter for a while, Edith decided to go and grab something to eat. There were a loaf of bread in the kitchen and some slices of cheese in the refrigerator.

Just imagining that simple cheese sandwich made her stomach grumble again.

The door opened to a slit and Edith peeked out to study her surrounding. Once she was sure that there was no one around, Edith tiptoed and walk down the stairs. The surroundings were dark and quiet. Fortunately, Edith was able to adjust her eyesight in the dark and walk around.

Her steps halted and her expression froze once as she saw a silhouette near the refrigerator.

Suddenly, the kitchen was brightly lightened. Edith squinted to adjust her eyesight. When she looked again, Edith found Neil Mo in the kitchen. He was dressed in his dark cotton pants and a gray shirt. His body was half leaning to the wall and his eyes were staring at her with a languid gaze.

Edith felt her hair stood. She wanted to turn around and leave, but her legs were suddenly glued to the ground. It was the feeling as if she was caught doing something bad.

"P-president Mo!" Edith stood up straight. "What are you doing here?"

Neil lifted the glass in his hand, silently answering her question with his gesture. The corner of his lips raised a little bit upon seeing the way she flustered.

"Then, why were you sitting around in the dark?" Edith asked.

"Saving electricity," Neil said. He tilted his head to a side and raised a brow. "What is it? Are you going to call me a ghost again?"

An anxious laugh escaped her. Edith mentally muttered a few cursing words.

This guy was so petty! Why would he remember the things that she had spoken about a long time ago?

"Then, Teacher Qian, what are you doing here? Aren't you supposed to be sleeping at this time?"

His question snapped her out of her trance. Edith let out a dry cough and answered, "I was going to get some drink as well. The weather was a bit hot and dry today."

She was planning to make herself some supper, but Edith did not expect that Neil would be guarding the kitchen at this time.

"Oh..." Neil dragged his tone. "I thought you are here to scour for something to eat."

"Of course not." Edith gritted her teeth as she walked over to the kitchen counter, picked up a glass, and poured herself some water.

Forget it. At this time, she can only try to suppress her hunger with water. Perhaps she should wake up early and have a heavy breakfast in the morning.

Her gaze paused at the loaf of bread on the kitchen counter and Edith could only swallow her saliva. Edith chugged the water, rinsed the glass, and walked out of the kitchen in frustration.

Just as she walked past the man who was watching her intently, her stomach started to grumble loudly.

Her movement halted. Edith did not know whether she wanted to laugh or cry at this embarrassing situation.

She took a deep breath, gritted her teeth, and glanced at Neil, trying to peek at his reaction.

Fortunately for him, he was not laughing at her situation. However, Edith could not miss that amused look in his eyes.

The two of them stared at each other just like that before Neil looked away and sigh.

Neil put down the glass on the table and turned to pull the woman towards the bar counter. He forced her to take a seat and lowered his body to her eye level. "Sit here for a while. I'll come back soon."

Edith stared at the man in a daze, wondering what he was planning to do. Her expression grew befuddled as she watched him walk over to the microwave and pressed a few buttons.

Two minutes later, Neil returned to her side with a plate of seafood fried rice.

"You're hungry, right?" Neil said as he passed her the cutlery. "Take a few bites. Then, you can go back to sleep. It's not good to go to bed hungry."

Neil had seen the way Edith eat before and knew that the amount of dinner she had for dinner was not enough for her. However, she was too stubborn to order something else, despite him reminding her that it was fine to do so.

Therefore, just before they left, Neil had asked the chef to prepare a portion of seafood fried rice for takeaway.

He knew that she was going to get hungry soon and came down to the kitchen to look for something to eat. However, he did not think that she would continue to be stubborn. Edith was willing to suppress her hunger with just a glass of water.

Since she was not willing to give in, Neil could only force her to sit down and have something to eat.

Edith shifted her gaze to the food and suddenly there was a tug in her heart.

Was he waiting for her in the kitchen because he knew that she would come into the kitchen to look for something to eat?

Edith lowered her gaze. Her hand moved and she took a spoonful of the fried rice.

Her eyes widened at the taste. The prawn and crab meats tasted very fresh. The rice was fragrant and light. Edith thought that this was one of the tastiest fried rice she had ever had.

"President Mo, did you make this?" Edith looked at him with excitement in her eyes.

"I don't know how to cook," Neil said and chuckled.

"Then, where did this fried rice come from?"

"I knew you would be hungry at night. So, I ordered takeaway from that private kitchen."

It was then that Edith recalled seeing Neil carrying a paper bag as they left the premises. She did not expect that he had ordered takeaway.

Her movement of chewing the food in her mouth slowed down. Edith swallowed and look at the man in front of her again. She wanted to say something but as their gaze met for a few seconds longer, Edith hesitated.

This man... it couldn't be that he knew that she would be hungry and therefore ordered for takeaway?

Her heart jumped around in excitement at that thought.

President Mo! If you continue to be this nice to me, I might fall for you to a point of no return!

at or



at or

"Why are you not eating? The fried rice doesn't taste good?" Neil asked when he noticed that she had stopped one spoonful.

It was freshly cooked and Neil was very sure that it wouldn't spoil quickly. Could it be that he had reheated the rice for too long that it turned dry?

Edith quickly retracted her gaze. "No. They're good." She raised her head again once she was calmed. "Just that... I'm touched."

Neil looked away when he realized what he had just told her.

"You are very nice to me." The corner of her lips tilted up slightly and there was a tinge of pinkish on her cheek.

He was momentarily dazed upon seeing the expression on her face. Neil looked away, touching his nose. "So you know that I am not stingy or inconsiderate."

A tinkle of laughter escaped her when she heard his words. The embarrassment she had disappeared at his joke. "Un. Sure. President Mo, you are very considerate. Definitely a very good boss."

"A good boss?"

Edith gave him a thumb up. "En. You are the best."

Neil laughed and shrugged.

This time he was not a ghost, a fly, an Iceblock, or anything strange. A good boss sounded better than any others.

Edith took another bite and paused. "I seem to recall that there was no seafood fried rice in their menu."

"I requested the chef to prepare it. I figured you would be too hungry and a light meal would not be enough. It turns out that my guess is right."

Edith lowered her head shyly and decided to focus on eating. Perhaps because of Neil's kind intention, the fried rice tasted even better.

His lips tilted into an amused smile as he continued to watch Edith eat.

The girl was too hungry but was willing to push her hunger with just water because she was embarrassed. If he did not force her to sit down and eat, he knew that she was going back to her room on an empty stomach.

Picking up his glass, Neil started to take a few sips as he continued to watch Edith savoring her fried rice.

In just a short time, half of the fried rice was gone.

Seeing the happy look on her face made him feel very satisfied. The expression on her face as she ate was adorable. He was glad that he decided to order food for her.

He could see that Edith loved and enjoyed good food. Fortunately for her, everything she ate went down to all the right places. At least her body was not all skin and bones...

Neil caught himself checking on the kindergarten and chugged at the water to calm down. However, he found that the glass was empty. He moved to refill the glass and went back to his position beside the refrigerator. Then, his gaze subconsciously went to Edith again.

Neil thought that he liked being around Edith.

The woman can be amusing at times. She can talk about something serious at a time and turned into a silly woman a few seconds after. Her expression was very interesting to look at. They were very lively.

"President Mo, would you like to have some?"

His lips twitched when he saw that there was only a quarter of that portion left. She had eaten so much and only remember that he was still around. "It's fine. I'm not hungry. You can finish it all."

Her eyes brightened up at his words.

Neil chuckled and continued to watch her eat. "If you are hungry, then, just say that you are hungry and order more food. Why do you have to be so stubborn about it? I told you that I can afford to pay for it."

"I know," Edith said. "But my late mother taught me that we cannot take advantage of one's kindness. Just because you're treating me to some expensive meal doesn't mean that I have to take the advantage and order more expensive food."

This was the first time someone had rejected his offer to pay for some meals because of the price and Neil did not know how to react.

"But I cannot deny that the food from that private kitchen is really good. Even a bowl of fried rice would taste this delicious," Edith said as she placed the spoon on the empty plate. She turned to Neil and smiled. "But I guess the place is really popular. Even someone powerful as Attorney General Leng and that popular Supermodel Amanda Shen would visit the place."

There was a slight fluctuation in his expression and mood upon hearing his ex-girlfriend's name. It quickly disappeared before Edith was able to see it.

After he had broken up with Amanda, he heard rumors that a few of her resources were taken away by her agency. However, she was still living well. Therefore, he was surprised to see that Amanda was with Secretary Liu. It hasn't been long ago that she had asked him for another chance to be together, right?

Of course, Edith had no knowledge that Neil and Amanda used to date a few years ago. Back then, Amanda's career had just begun and her agency had requested that she should not be in any relationship.

Apart from a few close friends and family members, not many were aware that the two used to date.

Neil snapped out of his thought and caught Edith staring at him openly with a wide smile on her face.

Edith quickly looked away nonchalantly and sighed. "Time goes by so quickly. In a couple of weeks, I will have to leave here."

Neil watched her with a puzzled look on his face. For a few seconds, he could not understand why was this woman planning on leaving.

"That's right. President Mo, how is Nanny Ann? Is she recuperating well?"

Her question reminded him of their agreement.

Edith was supposed to live with him and Hazel until Nanny Ann had recovered from her injury and was well enough to look after Hazel. But... Neil did not think that two months would pass this quick. It felt as if Edith had settled in his place for a few days.

"Nanny Ann is recuperating well," Neil mumbled. He noticed that the smile on her face was getting brighter and suddenly, he was annoyed at the thought that she could not wait to leave.

Was that the attitude of someone who liked him?

"That's good." Edith lowered her gaze and her eyes flashed as she thought of her plan.

Before their contract ended and she had to leave, Edith was planning to confess! No matter what his reaction will be after that, Edith wanted to take a chance and give it a try.

This man might appear as an iceblock, but once she spent more time with him, he was not as cold as he first appeared to be. Neil was very good looking and had treated her very well. Although he can make her speechless at times, he was not difficult to talk to.. Perhaps people have misunderstood him and thought that he was cold because of his face.

at or



at or

The rumor that President Mo was seeing someone and had gone out with his girlfriend to shop for his niece spread among the staff at the shopping mall to the employee at the headquarter.

As the rumor passed to a few people, it twisted and suddenly, a few were saying that President Mo was preparing to get married soon to have someone to look after his niece.

When Autumn Feng heard of this rumor, she was furious!

She had worked hard to attract President Mo to look at her, but each time her attempts failed.

No matter how hard she tried or how well she performed in her work, the man she was eyeing had not spared a glance at her. She had tried very hard to get close to Hazel when that girl visited the company, but each time, the little girl would not speak a word to her, and Assistant Shawn would block her way.

And now, suddenly there was a woman beside her man? Autumn could not accept this news.

She always had her eyes on Neil and was sure that he was not seeing anyone.

Therefore, where did this woman come from?

Which lady from which family?

How did that woman get close to Hazel when she could not even get close to that kid?

Autumn could not stop thinking about the rumor. Though she tried to find out about the woman, nobody else knew about this person.

Her eyes darkened as Autumn thought of someone. There were not many women around Neil. The closest that Autumn could think of was that supermodel, Amanda Shen.

Through a friend, Autumn had heard that the two used to date, but the couple broke up a few years ago. Amanda left the country soon after that.

Autumn heard rumors that the woman had returned a few months ago and had tried to approach Neil not too long ago.

Could it be that the two had reconciled?

As she stood in the lobby, Autumn continued to eavesdrop on the other's conversation and hope that she was able to find out the identity of this woman.

However, before Autumn could listen more, Assistant Shawn suddenly appeared from behind them and scolded them for gossiping on President Mo's matter during working hours.

Assistant Shawn narrowed his eyes as he watched the staff scurried to get back to their work.

He had heard bits about the rumor and knew that he should stop them from spreading it out further before his boss would fire him for his incompetency to handle such matters.

As President Mo's assistant, he was well aware of his boss's schedule. Assistant Shawn knew well that his boss had gone shipping with Little Miss Hazel. Then, the woman who was seen with President Mo and his niece was definitely Teacher Qian.

Because of Neil Mo's identity, there will be people who will try to find out the identity of the woman who was seen with him. The kindergarten teacher was innocent and did not



know this matter. It wouldn't be a good thing if people start to investigate Edith and harass her over this matter.

After pondering over the matter for a while, Assistant Shawn decided to warn the others not to spread unnecessary rumors in the office. Then, he took out his phone and called the Managing Director of the shopping mall and gave a few instructions.

...

Edith had just sent the last student to the parents when Teacher Guo walked over to her and informed her that Headmistress Fu had brought Hazel to her room. Thinking that it was almost time for her to clock off from work, Edith went over to the headmistress's office and rapped her knuckle on the door.

Headmistress Fu gave her permission to enter and Edith was surprised to see that Mrs. Mo was inside the office as well.

Hazel looked up from the book she was reading and her expression bright with happiness upon seeing her favorite teacher.

"Headmistress Fu, Mrs. Mo," Edith greeted. Her gaze stayed on Sophie. "I did not know that you are here as well."

"I haven't seen my friend for a while," Sophie said. "Since it was almost time for Hazel to return from school, I thought that I should come over and visit her as well. Anyway, we don't get a lot of chance to see each other and talk."

"What are you saying?" Headmistress Fu smiled. "With technology this age, you can just pick up your phone and call. You can always see me and talk."

"But it does not have the same feeling as coming to talk to you face to face," Sophie said. She glanced at Edith and spoke again, "Since Teacher Qian had finished with her matter, then I will take my leave first. My husband is still waiting for me at home."

Headmistress Fu chuckled and the two friends exchanged a strange glance.

Sophie finished the tea left in her cup and smiled. "The thing that I asked you to do..."

"Don't worry, I will keep my eyes on them," Headmistress Fu assured.

"Then, I have to thank you in advance," Sophie said. She turned to Hazel who sat beside her. "Hazel, come. We will go now."

Hazel hopped off from the sofa and went to Edith. "Teacher Qian, we have been waiting for you for a long time."

Sophie laughed upon seeing the cheerful look on Hazel's face. Then, she turned at Edith and said, "Teacher Qian, let's head back together."

"Oh!" Edith snapped out of her trance and turned to her classroom to gather her stuff.

When she walked out of the building, Sophie and Haze were waiting at the entrance. Headmistress Fu was accompanying her friend and the two continued to chat.

Seeing that Edith had appeared, Sophie finally bid her friend goodbye and head over to the vehicle. Driver Tang helped them to get into the car before he slid into the driver's seat.

"Mrs. Mo, you can go back with Hazel first. You don't have to wait for me," Edith spoke as the vehicle started to move. "I can get a cab and head back later."

Sophie waved her hand. "It's fine. Isn't it better to save money like this? Besides," she paused and patted at Hazel's hair. "Hazel wanted to wait for you."

Hearing her name, the little girl turned to her teacher with a smile. Her expression was as if she was waiting for her teacher to praise her.

"Well then, I have to thank you, Hazel."

Sophie's smile widened when she saw that her granddaughter's relationship with Edith was very good. After spending a few days with them, Sophie could see that Edith genuinely cared for her granddaughter and was intent on pairing this girl with her son.

Although she knew that her son and Edith's personality were very different, Sophie had a feeling that even if they were together, they would be able to live with each other well.

Haven't they been living together well for more than a month already?

"Grandmother.." Hazel's voice snapped her out of her thought. "We are going to the supermarket after this, right?"

at or



at or

Little Hazel hopped around excitedly as she trailed after grandmother and teacher into the supermarket.

Although Hazel was excited to walk around with both her grandmother and teacher, she was still a little bit anxious walking among the crowds. She followed the two grownups closely with her hand clasped with Edith's hand tightly.

From the way Hazel was holding on to Edith, one could see how much the little girl trusted her teacher. With Edith holding her hand tightly, Hazel felt a lot safer. No one will be able to snatch her away with Edith around.

While Sophie was choosing a few ingredients to cook for dinner, Edith took Hazel over to the vegetable aisle and started to teach the little girl how to identify a few vegetables.

After Edith came and live with them, she would often cook for dinner and Hazel would stay to help. Seeing that the girl had an interest in cooking, Edith has been teaching her a few easy dishes as well as how to recognize ingredients.

Anyway, this knowledge would be very beneficial to Hazel. At least, while learning about ingredients, Hazel began to appreciate food more and was not as picky about her food. These days, Hazel began to eat a lot more vegetables.

Sophie watched this scene and her lips curled into a satisfied smile.

She had long wanted her elder son to settle down, but that was always busy with work.

If it was a few months ago, Sophie would not mind if her son had planned to marry anyone, as long as she was someone that he loved. But now that Neil has volunteered as Hazel's guardian, Sophie wanted her son to be with someone who can at least get along with Hazel very well.

The little girl had lost both her parents at a very early age and Sophie has been worried about her. She had wanted to raise Hazel for herself, but the little girl was stubborn to live with her uncle.

It was not that Sophie did not trust her son, but Neil was always busy with his work. She was afraid that the little girl would feel abandoned when Neil was busy with the company.

Fortunately for them, Edith had appeared in their lives and helped to look after Hazel. The kindergarten teacher loved Hazel and they get along really well.

Unfortunately for them, her son was someone who was married to his work. Though he had a few girlfriends in the past, Sophie had suspected that her elder son knows nothing about courting a girl.

This was why Sophie wanted to meddle in just a little bit in her son's love life.

Sophie has been watching her son the past few days she had been staying in the city.

She thought that Edith was a pretty, cheery girl who knew how to adapt to her situation well. She can get along with kids as well as with the elders. Even Headmistress Fu had high praise for Edith.

Her son, Neil did not seem to dislike Edith, and Edith can get along with her son well.

Since that was the case, pairing them together seemed to be a good idea, wasn't it?

If the two get together, Sophie can be assured that Hazel will be well taken care of.

"When we get back I will teach you to make a few of Neil's favorite dishes," Sophie said to Edith as the butcher helped to wrap up a few of the raw ingredients she had picked.

"Ah?" Edith looked at Sophie with a puzzled look.

Sophie smiled as she saw her expression. Then, she walked towards another aisle as if she had not spoken anything.

She was aware that Edith has been preparing dinner for both Hazel and Neil ever since she moved in with them.

Edith was a good cook and Sophie had the chance to sample them as well. Then, the next thing she should do was to teach Edith a few things about her son's preferences.

Didn't they say that the way to a man's heart was through his stomach?

That was how she had won her husband's heart before they started to date years ago. Since this trick had worked for her and her husband, Sophie thought that perhaps it would work for her son as well.

Edith stared at the elder woman as they went over to a different aisle.

Perhaps she had been thinking too much, but Edith thought that Mrs. Mo has been a bit attentive towards her recently.

Not that she has something to complain about it... especially since she happened to fancy Sophie's son.

But Edith thought that this attention was a bit scary. She was worried that Mrs. Mo was going to notice that she had a thing for her son and was going to be despised for it.

Edith really liked Mo's family and thought that they have treated her very well. She did not want their good relationship to turn sour.

She had been around Lily for too long to know that the rich valued someone with status. If Mrs. Mo knew that she had feelings towards her son, will their relationship change?

Liking Neil was one thing and having his parents' blessing was another matter.

She and Neil... The two of them were living in two different worlds. Edith was aware that there was a thin chance that someone like her can be with Neil.

The man he liked happened to be one of the capable men in the business world. He had taken over the company with his brother just as the company was on the brink of bankruptcy and had turned everything around.

Because of that, many ladies from an influential family were eyeing to enter Mo's family. Every one of them was a better candidate as Neil's wife.

Realistically, she was not a good match for Neil.

If Neil was going to marry anyone, it would be best if he married someone who can match his status. Someone who can help him with the company's growth. Someone better than her.

Who asked her to fall for someone with a high status?

But Edith was not someone who would give up without giving her best shot.

It wasn't as if she had not thought of killing that feeling before it bloom. She had thought of it from the first time she realized what she had felt towards that man. But after being around Neil, she found that it was something that she was not willing to do.

Neil made it hard for her to cut off that bud.

In the end, Edith decided to confront whatever in front of her one by one.

Take one step at a time, slowly.

Anyway, it was not as if she was going to marry him right away. Edith was not dreaming of a Cinderella story.

She only knew that she liked Neil and won't be able to move on until she told him about it.

As for what will happen after she had confessed to him, Edith thought that she was going to deal with them later on.

If he was going to reject her, then, she can move on, knowing that at least she had tried. Even if she would be heartbroken, at least she will not have regret.

If he accepted her, then she would be very happy.

As for his parents and other stuff like their compatibility... she will figure it out when those matters arise.

at or



Read novel fast updates at or

"Teacher Qian, you have been staying with both Hazel and Neil for a month now, if I am not mistaken," Sophie said as she was watching Hazel helping her to slice the scallion with the kid-friendly knife she had bought just now.

"Hmm... That's right."

"It must be hard for you to look after my son and granddaughter," Sophie continued.

Hearing that she was mentioned in the conversation, Hazel put down the knife and frowned at her grandmother. "Grandma, I am very obedient." Then, she turned to her teacher and tilted her head. "Right, Teacher Qian?"

Edith laughed and pinched the little girl's adorable cheek. "That's right. Hazel is the most obedient one. You are my little helper."

Hazel's eyes sparkled with joy. Then, she turned to her grandmother with a slight gloating look.

"Alright, I'm sorry." Sophie smiled helplessly. There was a tinge of joy on her face.

It felt as if it was not long ago that this girl had chosen to sit alone with a dull look in her eyes. Now that Sophie had seen how this little girl had shown more expression on her face, Sophie was relieved.

"My Hazel is the most obedient one and easy to look after," Sophie continued. "It was your Uncle Neil that was hard to look after."

"Un. Un." Hazel nodded in agreement.

Edith watched this scene and did not know whether she should laugh. If President Mo knew what his niece think of him, wouldn't he be speechless?

"I hope that my son did not give you too much trouble," Sophie said as Hazel concentrated on her task.

"Mrs. Mo, he didn't." Edith flashed her an assuring smile.

"Don't lie to me. I know my son well." Sophie laughed. "He has always been aloof from a young age. Trying to hold a conversation with him was hard." She paused, leaned closer to Edith, and whispered, "I heard that some people have been calling him an ice block."

Edith froze at Sophie's words.

"Don't you think it's true?" Sophie saw the surprised look on Edith's face and laughed.

"Mrs. Mo, where did you hear that?" Edith asked with a slightly shaky voice. For a second, Edith was scared that Sophie knew that she had called that name right on his face just a week ago.

Anyway, Hazel had heard them mentioning 'Iceblock Mo' last night and it was not strange if she had spoken to her grandmother about it.

Sophie waved her hand. "Aish, this nickname was known to the people in his company as well as in our social circle. I thought that this nickname describes my son well."

Edith watched as Sophie made fun of her son speechlessly.

"If my son made things hard for you, you have to tell me," Sophie said. "I will definitely help you to scold him."

"Mrs. Mo, you don't have to worry. President Mo did not make things hard for me," Edith said quickly. "He is not as cold as he looks. I don't think talking to him was hard. At least, he would listen to my words whenever I gave him advice on Hazel."

"Really?" A glint of light flashed in Sophie's eyes upon hearing Edith's words.

Edith nodded. "Mrs. Mo I would not lie to you."

"Then I'm glad," Sophie spoke.

Her heart leaped in joy at the thought that there was a spark of hope in setting the two together.

As long as Edith had a good opinion of his son, then everything was possible, right?

...

When Neil arrived, the smell of his favorite braised fish wafted to his nose. His father, Lucas was sitting in the living room with a business journal in his hand and there were sounds of chattering voices coming from the kitchen.

A slight frown appeared on his face when he heard the noise, but he found that he did not dislike this atmosphere.

Neil greeted his father and walked over to the kitchen to see what was going on.

His mother was in the kitchen, stirring something in the pot as she continued to chat with Edith and Hazel. At one glance, Neil could see that his mother was sharing her recipe with Edith. Once in a while, Edith would ask his mother questions and his mother would reply patiently.

Neil leaned half his body against the wall and thought that this was a good scene to watch. His gaze turned soft as something warm bloomed in his heart. Neil found that he could really get used to this noisy chatter in his house.

As if sensing that someone was watching them, Edith turned around and smiled. "President Mo, you're back."

Neil replied with a light hum and watched as Hazel hopped off the chair and walked over to him.

"Uncle, you're back." The little girl was stared at him with her pair of sparkling eyes. "Grandma is teaching us how to make your favorite braised fish. I helped to slice some vegetables. Later, you have to eat a lot."

Neil crouched to get on Hazel's level. He patted her hair and smiled. "You know how to use a knife now?" His hand moved subconsciously to check for any sign of injury in her hand.

Although he agreed with Edith that teaching Hazel to cook a few dishes while she was still young could be beneficial, Neil felt heartache at the thought that the little girl would cut herself while handling a knife or suffer any burns or other injury.

Hazel was the only child that his brother and sister-in-law had left. Neil could not bear to see something bad happen to her, even if it was just a tiny wound.

"En," Hazel nodded. She noticed the anxious look on her uncle's face and giggled. "Grandma bought a set of knives for me just now. It wasn't sharp, but it can cut vegetables. Uncle, I know how to cut vegetables now."

A breath of relief escaped him. "Well, you still have to be very careful, alright? Don't use them unless under a grownup's supervision, alright?"



"I know," Hazel nodded obediently.

Neil stood up and glanced at the set of kid-friendly knives on the kitchen counter.

"Go and get changed," Sophie waved her hand at her son, urging him to leave the kitchen. "Dinner will be served soon. Don't let Hazel go hungry waiting for you."

Hearing his mother's nagging, Neil finally left the kitchen with a helpless sigh.

Neil came down in his house clothes after a quick shower.

As they were having dinner, Neil could not help but noticed that his mother was acting strangely. She would keep on piling food on Edith's bowl until it resembled a small hill.

His eyes narrowed, wondering just what was his mother up to. It was not that he did not notice his mother's strange attitude this recently. The strange glint in his mother's eyes was telling him that his mother was brewing up something.

Noticing the helpless look on Edith's face, Neil decided to speak up. "Mom, stop piling up Teacher Qian's bowl with too much food. She won't be able to eat properly if you keep on doing that."

Sophie clicked her tongue at her son. "I'm merely expressing my gratitude. What do you know?" She turned to Edith and smiled. "Teacher Qian, you have to eat more."

Neil resumed eating as his mother has stopped piling up food for others and was glad that his mother was no longer acting strange.

Just as he thought that perhaps he was overthinking about his mother's attitude, he caught his mother saying something to the kindergarten teacher.

He did not know what it was, but Edith had a hesitant look on her face.

"What's wrong?" Neil spoke as he approached the two.

Sophie's eyes brightened up when she saw her son. The smile on her face stretched up and her eyes turned crescent. "Perfect timing.. Neil, you go and accompany Teacher Qian."

at or



at or

Neil glanced at Edith and raised a brow. "Where to?"

"I asked Teacher Qian to help me to get something for me from the store. Though the night is still early, it would be dangerous for Teacher Qian to walk alone," Sophie said. "Neil, you go and accompany her."

Neil heaved a long sigh. "Mom, if you want to buy something, you can just ask me. Don't make it hard for others."

"Do you know how to choose a sanitary pad? Which brand, which type. Do you understand them if I give you the instruction?"

Once he knew what his mother had asked Edith to help her with, Neil was speechless. "Mom..."

"What?"

"You're fifty years old," Neil spoke in a low voice. "Why do you still..."

"What is that supposed to mean?" Sophie's eyes darkened as she looked at her son. "Let me tell you, even at this age, I can still give your father another son or daughter if I wanted to."

Neil rubbed at his temple, wishing that he had not said a thing. Hearing his mother mentioning another son or daughter at her age was making him uncomfortable. He did not need to know such things.

Sophie turned to Edith and a gentle smile curled on her lips. "Teacher Qian, sorry for the trouble. We rushed over from Z Town in a hurry after we heard about what happened to Hazel and I forgot to pack some essential. Anyway, at this age, my circle can be hard to predict."

Neil closed his eyes, wishing that he had not heard anything about his mother's circle.

Edith watched the elder lady and understood her predicament. Although Edith had offered to give her some of her stuff, Sophie had insisted that she was most comfortable with a certain brand.

"Mrs. Mo, it's alright. I can help you and grab some of them," Edith said. "The convenience store isn't that far from this building. I can go by myself. The neighborhood around here is pretty safe."

Neil's condo was situated around an elite area. Because of the house price around the area, the security was quite good. There were always guards patrolling around to guard the place.

"Don't be ridiculous." Sophie frowned in disapproval. "I know that you can protect yourself well, but it's dark at night and you are still a girl. If something happened to you, how am I supposed to answer to your family?"

Neil watched Edith's helpless expression and heaved a sigh. "Mom, I will go with her."

A flash of joy glinted in Sophie's eyes, but it disappeared quickly before anyone was able to detect it. "That's great." She gave her son a look as if she was glad that he at least had his conscience.

Sophie fished into her dress and took out a roll of money. Then, she pulled out a few notes and stuffed them in Edith's hand. "Take this money. Teacher Qian, thank you for your help."

Neil's expression darkened as he watched his mother handed Edith the money.

Meanwhile, Edith looked at the amount of money in her hand in astonishment. "Mrs. Mo, isn't this is too much?"

"Use the balance to get yourself some ice-cream."

Before Edith was able to say a word, someone had taken the banknotes in her hand and stuffed it back into Sophie's hand.

"Mom, I'm going along with Teacher Qian. I can still afford to pay for those things you want," Neil said. "I will pay for whatever you need."

Sophie stared at her son for a few seconds longer and kept the money back into her pocket. "Alright. Don't forget to get some ice cream for Teacher Qian as well."

Neil let out an inaudible sigh. For a while, he wondered if his mother's strange attitude got something to do with her menstrual cycle.

Of course, if Sophie knew what was in her son's mind, she would not hesitate to smack him on his head.

Edith went to her room to get her purse and went out with Neil to the convenience store.

After two minutes of walking together in silence, Edith was starting to get uncomfortable. Although she was very happy to go on a night walk with the man she fancied, the silence between them was making her anxious.

Her mouth opened and close a few times to start a conversation, but the man beside her kept his head down, and not looking at her even for a second. The slight frown on

his face made her think that he was thinking of something important and Edith did not want to disturb his thought.

At least, she could glance at his handsome face and Edith was contented with the small blessing she received.

The walk from Neil's place to the convenience store would take almost five minutes, but Edith thought that this walk seemed longer than usual.

The night sky was decorated with a full moon and twinkling stars. The street was brightened with colorful light, making the surroundings appear romantic, however, the two people dwelt in their own thoughts.

The chance that Sophie had created for them to walk around while cultivating their feelings was wasted just like that.

"We're here. President Mo, do you want to come in or wait outside?"

Neil snapped out of his trance when he heard the voice. He lifted his head and realized that they have reached the convenience store. His head replayed her question and Neil seemed to recall that they came over to get a few things for his mother...

"You go ahead. I will wait outside." Neil said.

A slight smile appeared on her face as Edith saw the embarrassed look on Neil's face. She could guess that he was uncomfortable to go in with her as they were visiting the store to get his mother some sanitary pad.

"Alright." Edith nodded. She turned around to enter the store and stopped when Neil tugged at her hand. Her gaze shifted to the spot where Neil was holding her and her heartbeat escalated.

Neil pulled his hand quickly. Then, he pulled out a few banknotes and handed it over to Edith. "Take this. Go and get whatever you need to buy." He paused and rubbed his neck as he was feeling awkward. "Don't forget the ice cream."

A chuckle escaped her when she heard his reminder. "Alright. I'll get the ice cream."

Edith turned around and headed to the entrance.

A teenage boy in a dark blue outfit lingered outside the store with one hand in his pocket.

Edith entered the store and smiled politely at the attendant behind the counter.

At this time, there were only two customers in the store. Edith glanced at the man who was choosing some chips at the aisle and went straight to get the thing that Sophie had asked her to bring.

Then, she walked around the shop and stopped at the candy section to pick up a few of her favorite candy bars. Then, she went to the freezer to get a tub of ice cream.

Once she got everything she needed, Edith went to the counter to make her payment.

When she walked outside, the teenage boy was still outside. Edith looked around to look for Neil and saw that he was on the phone a few steps away from the shop. His back was facing her and he had not realized that she had come out.

Edith tightened her grip on the plastic bag in her hand and adjusted her purse as she walked over to Neil.

Suddenly, Edith felt a tug on her shoulder. Her body jerked forward before the grocery bag in her hand fell on the ground and everything she bought scattered.. Edith raised her head and her eyes narrowed dangerously as she watched the teenager outside the store was running away with her purse in his hand.

at or



at or

Neil Mo was feeling slightly awkward after the conversation with his mother that he was unable to look at Edith straight as they walked on the street to the store.

Although he was famous for his aloof expression, Neil can be shy at certain matters. Therefore, he was quiet throughout their walk. It was not until he heard her voice announcing that they have arrived that he snapped out of his trance.

Seeing the casual look on her face, Neil was relieved and embarrassed at the same time.

As Edith went into the shop, Neil decided to wait for her outside as he did not want to feel awkward when he watched her pick out some stuff for his mother.

Just as Edith entered the store, the phone in his pocket rang and Neil picked up the call from Assistant Shawn. There was a potential business deal with a well-known company in Country T and Assistant Shawn needed to check with him before he submitted the final report.

"STOP!"

As Neil was giving his assistant a few final instructions, his ears caught the familiar voice. His head turned to follow the voice. Suddenly, a silhouette in a dark blue outfit went past him. As he was trying to figure out what was going on, Edith ran past him, appearing to be chasing the man in front of them.

"Hey! You! Stop!!"

His body froze in place and the two figures had gone further away. Assistant Shawn called out his name a few times and asked what was going on at his side.

The assistant heard Edith's voice and was worried that his boss had run into trouble.

Neil told his assistant that he had an urgent matter and disconnected the call before Assistant Shawn was able to say anything.

When Neil looked up again, the two figures had disappeared from his sight. The frown on his face deepened as he recalled seeing the familiar purse in the teenager's hand.

Immediately, Neil picked up his pace and went to chase after the two.

Meanwhile, Edith continued to chase after the teenage boy on the street. Her feet accidentally stumbled into a rock on the pavement but Edith quickly balanced herself before she fell on the ground.

A slight pain stabbed her on her ankle, but Edith ignored the pain and continued to sprint towards the thief.

She had been chasing after the thief for a few blocks, but it doesn't seem as if he was showing any sign that he was going to stop anytime soon. The street was almost empty at this time. The few passersby who happened to see this chasing did not consider to give Edith a hand and help her to stop that thief.

Her eyes darkened upon realizing that none of the passersby cared enough to help.

A few cursing words escaped her lips as Edith continued her chase. "Hey, you! Stop! Give me back my purse"

The teenager turned briefly. His eyes widened and he picked up his pace when he saw that Edith was still trying to catch up to him. The teenager had thought that the woman was going to give up after a few blocks. He was not expecting that the woman had a lot of stamina to chase after him.

Soon, they reached a junction and the teenager turned into the dark alley.

Edith followed after him and stopped abruptly when she saw that the teenager was pointing a knife at her. Instantly, Edith raised both hands to the air.

The teenager cursed as he gasped for air. "Why do you keep chasing after me?"

"You stole my purse," Edith pointed out.

The teenager stared at her with a look of disbelief. He definitely was not expecting Edith to answer his rhetorical question. He shook his head to clear his head and waved the knife. "Stop following me. Or. Or I'll hurt you."

"Alright!" Edith took a step back. "I will stop following you."

The teenage boy heaved a sigh in relief.

"Just hand over my purse back. I promise I won't hurt you."

The boy looked at her in disbelief, but her later words surprised him. He was the one who was holding the knife, where did this woman get her confidence to hurt him?

"No. You didn't get to give orders." He tightened his grip around the knife and waved it around. "See here. I have a weapon. If you're not careful, I am going to hurt you. So, you're going to listen to me, not the other way around. Now. You are going to turn around and leave. Don't try to do anything funny or I will hurt you."

Edith continued to stare at the teenage boy, assessing his movement and any loophole for her to take her action. The boy was holding a silver knife in his hand and it was not wise for her to provoke him.

Slowly, Edith nodded. "I understand."

"Good," the boy backed away carefully. He glanced at the street anxiously for a chance to run away. His knife still pointing towards Edith.

"But I still couldn't let you go," Edith took a step forward to him carefully. "Not until you give me back my purse."

The teenager was shocked when Edith took a step towards him. Anxiously, he lunged forward with the knife in his hand.

Edith turned to evade him just before the weapon touched her. She grabbed at the boy's wrist, pulling him forward. In one swift moment, Edith knocked the weapon off his hand.

Before the boy was able to register at what was going on, Edith lifted her legs and landed her knee on his stomach, knocking the air out of him. The boy bent forward, and Edith hit him at a spot behind his neck.

In just a few seconds, the situation had changed and the boy fell with his face facing the ground.

Edith stepped over his body, kicked the knife far away, and retrieved her purse. Then, she swept a few strands of hair off her face and sneered. "You pick the wrong person to steal from, kid."

The kid groaned in pain and cursed. "Who the hell are you?"

Edith did not answer and instead studied the boy from head to toe.

Seeing the way she narrowed her eyes dangerously at him, the boy did not dare to retaliate. He was aware that the woman in front of him was someone he could not defeat.

He sat up quickly and glanced around in fear. "Please don't call the police. Please. I beg you. I'll do anything."

Her eyes continued to assess the boy. He was still young and probably was still relying on his parents to live. His eyes showed repentance and Edith's heart softened.

Since she had retrieved her purse, Edith was not planning to do anything else to the boy or call the police.

She turned around and halted when I found a man standing a few feet away from her with his arms crossed over his chest. Her mouth gaped open when she saw Neil's cold gaze on her.

Why.... does it seem like President Mo was unhappy?

at or



at or

The look in Neil's eyes made Edith grew anxious.

Sucking in a deep breath, Edith adjusted the straps on her shoulder and walked over to Neil. "President Mo, when did you get here?" As the question escaped her lips, Edith was suddenly worried about what had he seen and how much he had seen.

"I got here not long ago," Neil said. "From that moment you started to knee that boy on his stomach."

Her expression froze hearing him mentioning that move. At the thought that Neil had seen everything, Edith started to feel uncomfortable. Suddenly, she did not know where she should put her hands.



"Are you alright?" Neil approached and gave her a look over. Once he saw that she was without injuries, the frown on his face loosened.

"I'm alright." A slight smile appeared on her lips at his concern. However, that smile disappeared when Edith met his piercing gaze.

It seemed that Neil was still unhappy, though Edith did not know what wrong did she do.

The teenage boy saw that the two were not paying attention to him and was ready to sneak and leave.

"Where do you think you were going?" Neil shifted his eyes to the teenage boy. "Did I tell you that you can leave?"

The teenage boy shook his head. "No, sir!" Noticing that the man's gaze was now on him, the boy took a step back and stumbled before he fell on his butt. "Please. Just let me go. I do not want to go to jail."

Neil stared at the boy and his eyes narrowed. "I know who you are. You live around the duplex condo. You are the Chu's couple's son."

The boy's eyes widened and he started to panic. He scrambled to get to Neil's side and started to plead. "Please don't tell my parents. My father would kill me! Please. I will do anything you ask."

Edith watched the boy and was surprised to know that they were living in the same condo.

Since the boy's family lived in the same condo, then his family should be quite rich. Then why would he steal from someone poor like her?

Suddenly, Edith was curious about the boy.

"Scram!" Neil said to the boy. "Don't let me see you again."

The boy shuffled to stand up and ran off. As the boy was no longer within their sight, Neil turned his attention back to Edith. His eyes narrowed dangerously at her, making her heartbeat accelerated in panic.

Subconsciously, Edith took a step back.

"Didn't I tell you not to put yourself in danger?" His expression darkened as he spoke. "That kid was holding a weapon. This time, you can see clearly that it was a knife, not some pen. What if you got yourself injured?"

Her eyes widened as she stared at Neil.

She was scolded by the person she liked. The feeling was not that great.

Neil thought back about how she had moved swiftly to disarm the weapon from the boy and took down the boy. Although he admitted that her movements were very skillful, Neil could not help but worry that something might go wrong and Edith might get herself hurt.

His heart almost jumped out when he saw the way the boy swung his knife around. The boy was anxious and a lot of bad things could happen when one was not thinking straight.

"I'm sorry," Edith lowered her head. Her mouth opened as she wanted to give her an excuse, but at the last minute, Edith thought that it was better if she did not explain her decision.

All she wanted was to get back her purse. But, somehow, she had the feeling that Neil would continue to scold her if she said those words.

Neil took a deep breath as he watched the woman in front of him. She had her head down, with an aggrieved look on her face. Suddenly, Neil was regretting that he had scolded her fiercely.

He stretched his hand and stopped himself before he was able to touch her.

He retracted his hand before Edith noticed it and cleared his throat. "Just... don't do that kind of thing again. Even if you run into trouble, don't do anything as dangerous as that."

A deep frown appeared on his face as he recalled what he had almost done. Just now, he was thinking of pulling her into his arms to comfort her. But fortunately, he was able to snap out of his trance.

Edith finally raised her head to look at him when she heard his tone has softened.

"I know that you can take care of yourself well, but I don't want you to get hurt."

Her heart skipped a beat and Edith tried her best to control her breathing. The discomfort she felt when he had scolded her suddenly disappeared and was replaced with a wonderful feeling.

A surge of happiness came to her at the thought that Neil had been so fierce to scold her because he was worried that she would hurt herself.

As expected, her Iceblock Mo was definitely not that cold.

"I know," Edith nodded obediently. "I won't put myself in danger again."

Neil grew uncomfortable as Edith stared at him with her bright eyes. He quickly looked away and spoke again, "Let's just go home."

"Oh." Edith took a step as Neil turned around and suddenly, a sharp pain stabbed around her left ankle. A low groan escaped her and Neil turned to her with concern.

"What's wrong?" He noticed her strange pose and his gaze moved to her legs.

"I think I sprained my ankle."

The frown returned to his face and Neil crouched down to check at her injury, surprising Edith.

Neil stood up again and looked at her with concern. "Can you walk?"

Edith tried to move her feet. Although it was painful, it was still bearable. "I can."

He looked at the way she hobbled and knew that he could not trust her words. After a brief consideration, Neil turned around and crouched down again. He looked over his shoulder and commanded, "Hop on."

"Ah?" Edith stared at Neil's broad shoulders and thought that she had misheard things.

Perhaps her lust had overcome her that she had started to imagine things. There was no way...

"Don't make me repeat myself."

Neil's gaze made her realize that she was not imagining things. He really wanted her to climb on his back and gave her a piggyback ride!

Suddenly, Edith found herself unable to move. She was very shy, ah!

"President Mo, it's alright. Don't trouble yourself. I can still walk."

Neil grew angry at her words. He turned to her with a cold look in his eyes. "Teacher Qian, don't be stubborn."

Edith hesitated for a few seconds and gathered her courage to stepped forward.

Just as Neil thought that Edith will continue to be stubborn, he felt something soft pressed against his back. Then, a pair of soft arms wrapped around his shoulders.

Neil swallowed as his mind drifted towards the softness.. He took a deep breath and stood up steadily, giving Edith a piggyback ride.

Read novel fast updates at [or](#)



Read novel fast updates at [or](#)

Heat crept up to Edith's face as their bodies were sticking close to each other. Because he has been running to catch up with her, Edith could smell the scent of his body wash mixed with his sweat as she leaned close to him. This scent was very pleasing.

Slowly, she retracted her arms that were put around his shoulder and moved back to create a small distance between them as she thought that the pose was rather inappropriate. She did not want to get accused of taking advantage of him.

"What are you doing?" Neil turned his head slightly. "Do you want more injury than a sprained ankle? Hold on tight. Don't blame me if you fall."

"Oh!" His stern tone turned her obedient. Her arms returned to wrap around his broad shoulder, holding on to his body tight.

A slight smile curled on his lips when he felt her soft body pressed on his back. However, that smile quickly disappeared and a deep frown replaced his expression as Neil caught himself thinking inappropriately.

It was not as if he did not notice the way he would sometimes think of this woman.

Ever since that kiss and confession, his gaze would subconsciously trail after her, wanting to know what she was up to and wanting her gaze to continue to look at him.

After all, she did say that she liked him.

When he realized his thought, Neil was shocked. He did not know what was going on with him, or why was he having such thoughts. He was annoyed with himself and had wanted to keep his distance. But the woman kept on appearing beside him and Neil started to think that Edith was an interesting person.

It was as if that kiss and confession had awakened something inside of him. After that night, he had started to view Edith more than just his niece's teacher and caretaker.

"President Mo, are you sure this is alright?" Edith spoke after they have walked a few distances away. "I am... quite heavy, right?"

Neil adjusted the person behind him and stood straight. "You are quite heavy. But I can still manage."

His answer caused her to lower her head again. This time in anger.

President Mo! You should never agree with me. Even though I'm heavy, you should say that I'm very light! This was why you are still single!

Of course, Edith only dared to scold him in her heart and not say those words out loud.

At this time, the man was still carrying her and Edith was afraid that if she said something that would upset him, this man might drop her off due to anger.

The silence between them was slowly driving Edith crazy and uncomfortable. She can act shamelessly at a time, but now that she was sticking closely at Neil like this, the shamelessness disappeared and turned to shyness.

She was still a young, innocent girl and she wanted to be reserve around the man she liked. She had to at least protect her image, right?

However, being too close until she was able to feel his body temperature and smelling his scent was slowly turning her head dizzy.

"President Mo, it is quite farther to get back to your place," Edith spoke as the silence became unbearable. "Why don't you put me down? I can walk very slowly."

Neil sneered. "Are you saying that I'm too weak?"

His tone scared her and Edith lowered her gaze again. "I didn't say that."

"Then don't ask me to put you down."

"Oh." Edith nodded.

As they walked along, they finally reached an area where people were walking around. A few passersby turned their heads at them and started whispering as they hid their smiles.

Edith tilted her head down to hid her face. "President Mo?"

Neil shivered slightly when he heard her whisper into his ears. Because she was trying to hide her face, at the crook of his neck, Neil could feel her slow and steady breath against his neck and ear. The spot started to grow itchy, but he had no way to scratch them as he was still carrying someone.

"What?"

His voice grew heavier, but Edith thought that it was only because he was tired after carrying her for a certain distance.

"People are watching. You... aren't you embarrassed?"

Neil snickered. "Why? Are you embarrassed?"

He did not think that someone brave enough to kiss and confess at him would be embarrassed to be carried on a piggyback ride in front of others.

"I'm not," Edith spoke quickly. "I am only worried about you. After all, you are President Mo. What if people saw us and started to spread some gossips about you. I... I would feel guilty about it."

"I don't know them and they probably did not know I am. Why would I be embarrassed by what strangers thought about me?" Neil said. "Teacher Qian, if I let what others thought about me influence me in what I do, do you think I can still be in my position?"

"President Mo, you are," Edith paused as she searched for a proper word, "a very nice person."

A chuckle escaped him. "So you should know not to call me Iceblock Mo again."

Hearing that nickname turned Edith speechless.

This man was too petty!

"Teacher Qian, please don't talk too much."

Her voice was so close to his ears. The fact that Edith was talking in a soft, almost whispering voice was not helping in his condition. Neil thought that his body was starting to heat up. The spot on his neck, his ear, and on his back was getting itchier. He was losing his concentration.

Edith pouted slightly and chose to be obedient.

The silence between them continued and the passersby saw that a tall man was giving his girlfriend a piggyback ride and thought that this scene was quite pleasing. The two were not talking, but it gave them a sense of harmony.

They were getting near to the convenience store when a thought crossed Edith's mind. "President Mo!"

"Teacher Qian, didn't I tell you not to stay quiet?"

"I know. But President Mo, we need to make a quick stop."

Neil frowned with a slight annoyance that the woman chose to continue and torture him. "What is it?"

"We need to revisit the store. We cannot go back empty-handed. After all, your mother is still waiting for her sanitary pad."

Neil halted when he heard her words. "What happened to the one you bought earlier?"

"The plastic bag fell when that boy snatched my purse. I was busy chasing after him and had not a chance to pick them up," Edith said. Her eyes scanned the area and found that the things that were originally scattered on the sidewalk were no longer there. Someone must have picked them up and take them away.. "I think they got stolen as well."

Read novel fast updates at or



at or

When the two reached home, Sophie was shocked to see that Edith was limping with her son supporting her with his body. Although she had set up the two to go on for a night walk, Sophie was not expecting them to run into trouble.

Seeing that Edith's ankle had started to swell, Sophie was guilt-ridden. She quickly found some ointment and had instructed her son to help to rub the ointment on the swelling.

By this time, Sophie was too anxious to think of a plan to bring them closer.

It was only when Edith had returned to the bedroom to rest did Sophie felt a bit relieved.

Fortunately, it was the weekend and Edith did not have to go to kindergarten. As for her French class, Edith can only text her teacher to take a day off and have a proper rest.

Anyway, even if she wanted to leave, Sophie had convinced her to stay home. Seeing the guilt on the elder woman's face, Edith's heart grew soft and she immediately agreed to stay at home and rest.

As she returned to her room, Edith slammed her body on the mattress and rolled around to stare at the ceiling. The room was silent as Edith continued to be in the same position for a long time.

Suddenly, she raised her arms and bent them slightly, pretending that she was holding on to something.

"It was around this wide," Edith muttered to herself.

Her head was imagining the way she had wrapped her arms around Neil's shoulders when he was giving her a piggyback ride and her lips curled into a silly smile.

It seemed as if she could still feel his temperature around seeping into her skin, warming her body.

Her face turned red with shyness. Edith covered her face with both hands and rolled around the bed as if this would help her to forget everything that happened that night.

She had a stroke of bad luck, running into a thief, but she had gained something good from that.

It was the first time someone had given her a piggyback ride. Although she was slightly embarrassed when the passersby stared at them, Edith could not deny that she was enjoying the situation.

There was a tinge of pink on her cheek and a goofy smile on her face.

The sky was dark at night, and inside the room, Edith was acting like a lovesick fool.

Just then, her phone rang beside her. Edith rolled around to reach for her phone and the smile on her face stretched up when she saw the caller ID. She swiped her finger on the screen and pressed the phone to her ear.

"Oh, you haven't sleep yet. This is good," Lily spoke as soon as the phone was connected. "Are you coming to my place after class tomorrow? I'm thinking of making spicy boiled fish and a few other dishes. Right, what do you want to eat? Say it. For once I will accept your request."

"Lily, I am not coming to your place tomorrow."

"Ah? Why not?"

"I am not going to class tomorrow. Something happened just now and my left ankle is swollen. I have to stay home and rest."

"What happened?" Lily started to panic upon hearing that her friend was injured. "Are you alright? Wait. That doesn't seem right. Your tone... why do I feel like you are happy?"

"Un. Lily, you are right. I am happy."

Hearing Edith's laughter on the other line, Lily Zhao was confused. Edith had told her that her ankle is swollen, but why does she sound so happy about it? Has she gone insane from pain?



"Edith, what happened to you? Tell me properly."

Edith giggled happily, confusing her friend. The giggle stopped abruptly and Edith sat up with excitement. "Lily! I almost forgot. I need your help."

Noticing that Edith's tone had turned serious, the frown on Lily's face disappeared as well. "What is it? You know that I will do anything I can for you."

"Lily, help me to think of a plan to confess."

"What kind of confession are we talking about? Did you do something bad and you need to confess your wrongdoings to your grandpa?" Lily laughed it off.

"No," her voice trailed off with a hint of sweetness. "If we're talking about a confession, of course, it's going to be a love confession."

Lily froze when she heard her friend's words. She had thought that she had probably misheard things, but Edith's silly laugh convinced her that she was not imagining things.

A cursing word escaped Lily. "A love confession? Who are you going to confess to?"

"Take a guess."

Lily started to think of the men around Edith. A few faces popped up in her mind, but Lily thought that Edith couldn't confess to those men. Another face appeared in her mind and suddenly the phone went dead.

Edith stared at her phone in confusion. Just as she was thinking of returning the call, Lily had a video called her instead. With a brief hesitation, Edith picked up the call.

"You and President Mo?" Lily stared at her friend in surprise. "You are going to confess to her? Damn, Edith, you better tell me what is going on right now, or else, you will suffer when I see you at the kindergarten this Monday."

Facing Lily's threat, Edith decided to reveal a little bit of what was going on.

"I was not expecting this," Lily finally spoke after a long silence. A few cursing words came out of her mouth as she was still in disbelief.

She used to joke around that Edith should try falling for President Mo as they were living together. But Lily was not expecting that Edith would fall for that man for real.

"Didn't you say you were not going to fall for someone as cold as President Mo? Lily teased. "What happened to that."

"Who said President Mo is cold?" Edith raised a brow. "That person was probably exaggerating. Lily, after being around him for a short time, that man isn't as cold as you thought. This iceblock can actually be very warm."

Lily saw Edith's love-struck expression on the phone screen and started to shiver. She was not expecting that her friend would like President Mo this much just after spending a short time together.

"I can help you with planning your confession," Lily said. "But what are you going to do if he did not share the same feeling like you?"

"What else can I do? If he did not like me, of course, I will choose to cut him off my feelings and move on." Edith shrugged.

Lily heaved a sigh, thinking that her friend could be cruel to herself to cut off her feeling just like that.

"But before that happened, I need to tell him my feelings," Edith continued. "There were a few more weeks before this living arrangement ended.. Before this period ended, I wanted to give him a confession. Lily, you will help me , right?"

Read novel fast updates at or



at or

With enough rest and gentle care, the swelling on her ankle reduced a lot. Although Sophie was still worried about her ankle, Edith had convinced the old lady that she would be fine and thus was allowed to go to kindergarten.

Anyway, the school break will start next week and Edith wanted to spend a little more time with her students.

The moment she arrived at the kindergarten, Lily appeared and pulled her aside.

"Alright, you have a lot to explain to me, young lady." Lily crossed her arms on her chest and slanted her eyes.

Edith looked at her friend who was giving her a threatening gaze and suddenly did not know whether she should laugh or cry. "What's there to explain? Didn't I tell you everything?"

"No. You only chose to explain what you want to explain and skip a whole lot of details. I'm here now, so don't think about escaping. Edith Qian, you better tell me what did—"

Lily's words were left unfinished as Edith had placed a finger on her lips. She followed her friend's gaze and saw that two kids were staring at them curiously. The little girl beside them had an anxious look on her face. It was as if Hazel was worried that her favorite teacher was bullied.

Seeing that Hazel might misunderstand her action, Lily took a step back and a gentle smile suddenly curled on her lips.

However, Hazel was still anxious. The look on her face was silently asking whether her Teacher Qian had done something wrong.

Lily touched her nose, wishing that she was not that fierce in front of the kids just now. However, she was a little bit too excited after hearing that her good friend's plan to confess to someone.

After announcing that she was going to confess, Edith seemed to avoid her calls and ignoring her messages. Lily had no other choice but to find her friend the first thing in the morning.

"Don't mind them," Alex, tugged at Hazel's hand softly, making her turn to him. "The two of them are sometimes like that. But they are not quarreling."

Lily shot a grateful look at her son.

"Sometimes, adults talked like this," Alex continued. He put his hands on Hazel's and gave it a soft tug. "Let's go inside the class first."

Hazel looked at the boy with uncertainty. "Are you sure?"

"Un." Alex nodded. "Rest assured. I won't lie to you."

Anyway, he had known Auntie Edith ever since he was a baby and had grown up watching their relationship. There were at times when the two would talk loud and would seem as if they were getting into a fight, but his mother had assured him that sometimes, best friends would talk like this.

They were close enough that they would not mind each other's critique, scolding, or honest words.

His mother was someone who adored Auntie Edith. Where would his mother dare to do anything harmful to her good friend?

Edith saw that Hazel was still hesitant and knew that the little girl was genuinely worried for her.

"Hazel, Alex, you two go in and help me to wipe the tables and chairs, can you do that?" Edith said.

The little girl considered for a while and nodded. "I know. I will do my best to wipe cleanly."

Once the two kids disappeared into the building, Lily turned to her friend and the interrogation began.

...

## MH Headquarters

The phone on his desk buzzed and Neil shifted his gaze from the documents in his hand. Once he saw the name on the screen, Neil swiftly tapped his finger on the screen to read the message.

His expression softened when he received news from Driver Tang that both Edith and Hazel arrived at the kindergarten safely. Though he could see that Edith was no longer wobbling as she walked, Neil was still worried that her ankle would still hurt.

His mother had volunteered to call her friend, Headmistress Fu, and take a few days off for Edith to let her rest her ankle. However, the girl had convinced them that her ankle was no longer hurting.

Neil was worried that Edith was only pretending at home to show everyone that her ankle was fine. After all, the girl can be really stubborn when she wanted to.

He had no other choice but to ask Driver Tang to look after Edith. It was only when Driver Tang had reported that Edith could walk around just fine that Neil was relieved.

Assistant Shawn who was in the middle of reporting a few important tasks froze when he saw a slight smile on his boss's face. This smile was not as scary as the one he had flashed to him not too long ago, but Assistant Shawn was still frightened when he saw this smile.

"P-President Mo," Assistant Shawn called when he noticed that his boss was staring at the documents in his hand in silence.

"Hmm?"

Assistant Shawn had goosebumps as he saw the smile on his boss's face. He took a deep, shaky breath to calm down and asked, "Is everything alright? Should I continue my report?"

Neil snapped out of his trance and focused on the documents in his hand. Then, he waved his hand. "No need. I know what to do next."

The assistant nodded and was about to turn to the door when he heard the President called out his name. "President Mo, is there something else?"

Neil tapped his fingers on the table and spoke. "I need you to check on Nanny Ann's condition and see when is she able to return."

Assistant Shawn nodded before he walked out. As the door shut close, a slight frown appeared on Neil's face. He was reminded of his conversation with the kindergarten teacher a few nights ago and was suddenly anxious that the time seemed to pass by so quickly.

He had promised Nanny Ann that she can come back to look after Hazel the moment she was well enough to come back to work. Nanny Ann had promised that she would return after two months.

Once Nanny Ann returned, then, Edith had to leave. He had no reason to keep her in with him.

When he first knew Edith, he had thought that she was an honest and serious person. She would often help and advise him with Hazel's matter. These days, his relationship with his niece had gotten a lot better because of Edith's help.

After living together with Edith for a while, Neil realized that there were many sides to her.

Neil was known to be a man of a few words, but just like Hazel, he became comfortable and turned talkative with Edith.

Hazel loved having Edith around. Though he did not want to admit it, he too liked having her around. When he thought about her leaving in a few weeks, Neil realized that there was a large part of him that did not want her to leave after the two months contract ended.

Just that.... what can he do to make her stay?

at or



at or

Neil Mo was in the middle of a phone call when his friend, Henry entered his office. Seeing that his friend was in the middle of a discussion, Henry went over to the sofa and played with his phone.

Through his conversation and tone, Henry immediately guessed that Neil was talking to little Hazel's caretaker, Nanny Ann.

Henry was involved in investigating Nanny Ann's accident and knew that a driver had run over the red light and hit the old lady as she was crossing the road. The driver panicked and run.

Fortunately, the police were able to track the driver and the driver was taken to justice.

Because of Nanny Ann's accident, Neil had to look for a new caretaker for Hazel and that was how Edith Qian came and live with Neil and Hazel. According to their agreement, Edith was supposed to live in to look after Hazel until Nanny Ann was well enough.

Henry raised a brow when he realized that the two months period was almost over. Soon, Nanny Ann would return and the kindergarten teacher will return to her place in A City.

Then, the reason his friend was on the phone with Nanny Ann was to inquire about the old lady's condition.

Henry stood up and walked over to the table as the phone call ended. He sat down without being invited and looked at his friend. "Nanny Ann is returning to L City soon?"

Neil heaved a long sigh as if something heavy was weighing in his mind. "Hmm," Neil nodded. He shot Henry an annoyed look and spoke again, "Don't you know that eavesdropping is not nice?"

Henry merely chuckled at the question. "Nanny Ann is recovering well and will be able to return soon. You don't have to worry about Hazel. But," Henry paused and gave his friend a look over. "You don't look too happy about it."

"Who said I was not too happy about it?"

Henry touched the tip of his nose as he watched his grumpy friend. His mood was clearly not good and he still did not want to admit it. For a few seconds, Henry was wondering what was wrong with his friend and what happened to make him this upset.

"Why are you here?" Neil asked as the silence between them lasted for a few seconds.

"Of course I'm here to give you my report," Henry said. He pulled out a stack of documents from his bag and placed them on the table. "I have already completed what

you asked me to do. Edward Xiao's family had took left the country and took the flight to Country T last week. As for Edward Xiao... he will be on trial. Once he was proven guilty, they were going to put him in prison for a couple of weeks before someone will bring him out in secret."

Neil browsed through the documents and his expression grew stern. Although everything was according to plan, Neil was still anxious that something might go wrong. If someone caught Edward Xiao or knew about his plan, he would be in a perilous position.

"Don't worry. The person who helped us is definitely trustworthy," Henry tried to convince. He tapped his fingers on the desk twice and stopped. "But are you sure you want to let Edward Xiao join his family in T Country? What if he changed his mind and run away?"

"He won't." Neil sneered. "If he tried to run away, he won't be getting his money. Moreover, someone is already watching his family in T Country. If he decided to go back on our agreement, he and his family will be getting into trouble."

"Whatever you are planning to do, just be careful," Henry reminded. "A few people are watching your move. Moreover, some high-rank officers were interested in Edward Xiao."

"Do you know who they are?"

Henry shook his head. "I don't dare to investigate further at this point. We need to step carefully if we wanted to figure out what really happened to Adam and his wife. Let's not beat the grass and startle the snake."

Neil nodded and the two continued to discuss further into their plan.

After a lengthy discussion, Henry glanced at his wristwatch and noticed that he had spent longer than he intended.

"When will your parents return to Z Town?" Henry asked.

"Tomorrow. My father had a routine check-up at the hospital in the morning. They were planning to return to Z Town if everything is fine with his check-up."

"They have been staying in L City for a few weeks and I haven't paid them a visit." Henry heaved a long sigh. Then, he turned to his friend and smiled. "Should I come with you and have dinner at your place?"

"Suit yourself."

"Then, don't forget to tell your mother that I will be coming for dinner."

Neil composed a short message to his mother and shifted his attention back to his computer.

"Right. I almost forgot." Henry leaned forward and stared at his friend with his bright eyes. "Neil, can you give me Teacher Qian's contact number?"

His fingers paused at the keyboard and the words he wanted to type suddenly disappeared from his mind. Neil turned to his friend and cocked a brow. "Why do you need Teacher Qian's number? Don't tell me that you are still thinking of recruiting her to your firm."

Neil was reminded of the way Edith had taken down an armed teenage boy with only a few swift moves. He could not deny that if Edith quit her job as a kindergarten teacher and worked for Henry, she would do very well as a female bodyguard.

"Of course not," Henry scoffed.

Neil released a breath of relief. "Hazel would be upset if you take her teacher away from her."

Henry clicked his tongue. "I already asked. Miss Qian said she had no interest in a dangerous job like a bodyguard. Her grandfather would not like it."

There was a slight crease on Neil's face.

It seemed that the two were quite close for Edith to discuss her grandfather with Henry. That silly woman had never told him about this matter.

Neil narrowed his eyes as he stared absentmindedly at the files.

Henry, of course, was unable to detect his friend's mood change. He leaned forward and smiled. "Teacher Qian seemed like a nice woman. Therefore, I'm thinking of pursuing her."

"What?" Neil lifted his head and wonder if he had perhaps misheard things. His ear caught Henry mentioning a few reasons why he should pursue the kindergarten teacher, but his head was tuning out whatever Henry had said.

"Neil, are you listening to me?"

Neil snapped out of his trance when Henry rapped his knuckles on the table. "I am," he lied and looked away.

"Then, what do you think?"

When he tried to think of his friend and Edith together, Neil felt very uncomfortable.



"I think you should forget your idea."

"Why?"

"It would not work. Teacher Qian will not like you," Neil said.. "She... already has someone she liked."

at or



Read novel fast updates at or

Although he was a bit hesitant, Neil could only take his friend, Henry back to his house. His family and Henry's family have known each other for a long time and Sophie was overjoyed when that man told her that he was coming over to have dinner together.

Of course, once Neil saw that his friend had directly pulled Edith aside to chat, Neil had immediately regretted his decision to bring this friend back home.

Neil glanced at his friend and Henry's bright expression showed that he was not going to give up though Neil had told him the kindergarten teacher already have someone she liked.

Earlier, Henry had casually mentioned some guns, and Edith took the bait and the two has been discussing Edith's shooting experience.

This silly woman was amazing. She even knew how to fire a gun!

Neil was surprised that Edith had knowledge of some guns, but with her grandfather's profession as police, it doesn't seem strange that the woman would know a few things.

Anyway, Edith had bragged that she had learned some Judo and had the ability to take him down. What else wouldn't she know what to do?

Although Neil admired Edith's knowledge, his eyes narrowed as he watched the two people chatting amiably like they were old friends, ignoring him at the side.

He did not think that his friend would be so sly to think of a topic that would steal Edith's attention away. This silly woman was so happy chatting with his friend that she did not even turn to him once.

And she still dared to say that she liked him.

As he continued to watch them, Neil felt something heavy pressing his chest. Feeling a bit suffocated, Neil then went upstairs and hid in his office. He glanced at the bottle of liquor on his table and poured himself some drink.

The liquid went down his throat and Neil felt slightly better. He slumped into his swiveled chair and rubbed his head. Once he was able to think things clearly, Neil started to wonder what was going on with him.

He shouldn't feel upset, but he could not help to feel that way.

Suddenly, someone knocked on his door, and a while later, Hazel's petite figure pushed the door and peeked into the room. "Uncle?"

Neil sat up straight and smiled when he saw his niece. "Hazel, why are you here?"

"I didn't see you downstairs, so I came to find you," Hazel spoke. She took a step into the room and paused. "Uncle, why are you sitting in the dark?" Hazel bit at her lips and frowned. "Papa said staying in a dark room can damage your eyes."

A chuckle escaped him. Neil seemed to remember that his brother, Adam had said the same words to him years ago. Back then, Neil had the habit of studying until late at night, and he would use little light to aid him to read.

"I know. Your father said the same thing to me," Neil said. He walked over to the door and switched on the light. The light brightened up the room and Neil was able to see the little girl's face clearly. "Do you want to come inside?"

Hazel peeked into the room and nodded. Once her uncle moved his body aside, Hazel walked in with her eyes looking everywhere in the room. It was the first time that she had stepped into the room and Hazel was amazed to see the number of books on the shelf. Her eyes wandered around and finally stopped at a familiar photograph on the shelf.

It was a picture of her late parents with her uncle. In this picture, her mother was dressed beautifully in white and her father was dressed neatly in a black tuxedo. Her parents were smiling happily and her uncle, Neil, stood rigidly at the side.

Neil followed her gaze and his expression softened. "Have you seen this picture before?"

"Un." Hazel nodded. "Mama showed me an album. Mama said she wore this white dress on her wedding day. At this time, I was in my mama's belly."

"You're right." Neil smiled as he recalled the way Adam had anxiously find him to announce that he was going to marry his childhood sweetheart and that he was going to be a father.

Adam was the most happiest and excited.

Neil looked away and his gaze stopped at the glass of liquor on his table. He thought of the reason why he had come upstairs to hide and frowned. He walked over to the sofa and sat down. Then, he patted at the empty seat beside him and called. "Hazel, come here. I have something to discuss with you."

The little girl obediently followed her uncle's instruction and sat down with her legs dangling down.

"Nanny Ann called me today," Neil spoke after a brief silence between them.

Neil had given this matter a long thought after a conversation with Nanny Ann earlier that day. Neil was aware that Hazel was really close to Edith and has been relying on her kindergarten teacher for a lot of things.

As Edith was going to leave, Neil wanted to let Hazel be prepared that soon, she might only see her kindergarten teacher only when she was at school.

The little girl stared at her uncle with her eyes brightened with excitement. She has not seen her caretaker for months and was missing her. "How is Nanny Ann? Uncle, did she tell you when is she coming back?"

"Nanny Ann is well. She told me that she will return to L City in a few weeks and come back to look after you when I was at work," Neil told her. He stared at his niece and spoke again. "Hazel, you remember that Teacher Qian will be living with us to look after you because Nanny Ann was unable to do so, right?"

"Un, I remember." Hazel nodded. A few seconds later, there was a change in her expression as Hazel figured out something from her uncle's words. "Uncle, does it mean that when Nanny Ann returned, Teacher Qian will leave?"

Neil lowered his head and answered her with a low hum. "I explained to you about this matter before Teacher Qian came and live with us, didn't I? Teacher Qian will only live with us and help me to look after you while Nanny Ann is away. In a few weeks, Nanny Ann will return. Since Nanny Ann will be around to look after you, Teacher Qian doesn't have any reason to stay here."

The little girl stared at her uncle with her mouth slightly opened. It seemed as if she wanted to say something, but nothing came out of her mouth.

Hazel could still remember that her uncle had explained that Teacher Qian will come and live with them for two months. She remembered how excited she was knowing that her teacher had agreed to live with them. But, Hazel had not thought that the two months would be ending soon.

Suddenly, Hazel was at loss. She wanted Nanny Ann to return. The old lady has been taking care of her when she was still a baby.

But at the same time, Hazel could not imagine what it would be not to have her teacher around the house anymore. She has gotten used to having her teacher with her all the time. It would be strange if her teacher was no longer around.

"Uncle," Hazel finally spoke up after a long silence. "Can we ask Teacher Qian to stay? I like having her around very much.. I did not want her to go."

at or



at or

"What are the two of you up to?" Sophie asked as she watched her son walked down the stairs with Hazel. "Were you not planning to come down if I did not call you for dinner?"

Sophie has been watching her son ever since he had bought Henry back.

In the beginning, Sophie was a little upset that Henry has been stealing the kindergarten teacher's attention. But then, she began to notice the change in her son's expression. Sophie was happier as she watched the ugly look on her son's expression.

Her son was drinking vinegar and he does not seem to realize it.

When Neil walked upstairs and chose to stay in his office, Sophie almost could not hide her laughter.

Fortunately, there were guests and Sophie did not want to explain things to them.

A while later, Hazel, who had just finished her homework walked into the living room and found that her uncle was absent. Thinking of his pitiful son, Sophie then sent her granddaughter to check on Neil.

She did not expect that Hazel would stay in Neil's office for a long time and only walked out when Sophie called them for dinner.

"Uncle and I were talking," Hazel said.

"Oh?" Sophie raised a brow. "What did you talk about?"

Hazel glanced at her uncle and smiled. "Grandmother, I cannot tell you. It's a secret."

Sophie gave a gentle pinch at her granddaughter's cheeks. "My Hazel have a secret? You really could not share them with me?"

The little girl frowned slightly. "Grandmother, please don't ask. This is a secret between my uncle and me."

Sophie momentarily froze as she saw the serious look on her granddaughter's face. She finally smiled and nodded. "Alright. Grandmother would not ask you anymore."

Although Sophie was curious to know what was their secret, she decided not to probe into it. Anyway, it was not easy for her son to get close with the little girl. Since they were now sharing a secret, doesn't that means that Hazel was starting to trust Neil a little bit more?

"Alright, let's go and eat before the food gets cold," Sophie announced.

The three of them walked into the dining area just in time as Edith was helping to serve the side dishes on the table.

With Henry Wu's presence at the dining table, the atmosphere was livelier. The man was talkative and was good with his words. In no time, Sophie and Lucas were both chatting with Henry happily.

Sophie's lips tilted up into a slight smile as she watched the way her son was eating his meal in silence. Although Neil was someone who did not talk too much, as a mother, how can Sophie not notice the slight change in his mood?

At the thought that Neil's mood was affected by Henry's presence, Sophie then continued to pick up some dishes into Neil's bowl.

"Eat a little bit more," Sophie smiled. "I spent hours in the kitchen to cook for you."

A slight frown appeared on his face as Neil stared at the slice of fish in his bowl. "Mom, why do you keep on putting this fish in my bowl?"

"What's wrong?" Sophie blinked. "The hot and sour fish is delicious. Eating a little bit of sour food once in a while is good for your body."

Neil narrowed her eyes at her mother, wondering if she was up to something. However, Neil was unable to detect anything from his mother's expression.

"Mrs. Mo, Mr. Mo, Neil told me that you were going back to Z Town tomorrow after the checkup," Henry spoke. "Why don't you stay in L City a while longer? My parents will be coming to the city soon. They would love to meet you."

"We can't. It's not good to live in the house for too long," Lucas said. "Besides, you know that with my condition, it isn't good for me to stay in the city for too long." Lucas heaved a long sigh.

Although he too wished that he could stay in the city and help his son to manage the company, his doctor had advised him to continue and recuperate where he will be able to breathe in clean and fresh air every day.

Fortunately, Z Town was not too far from L City and he could still bear going back and forth once in a while.

"Grandfather, grandmother, you are going to leave tomorrow?" Hazel asked. She shifted her gaze at the two with her wide eyes, as if asking them not to leave too soon.

Just then, her uncle had explained that her teacher will soon leave their house and she will not be able to see her as much as she liked to. And now, she heard that her grandparents were leaving to return to Z Town the next morning.

Hazel thought that everything was too sudden. Hearing that people were leaving made her sad.

Hearing the little girl's unhappy tone, Henry was silently regretting that he had brought up an unhappy subject. Just a while ago, the atmosphere was lively, but with his one question, Hazel was upset and the lively atmosphere had disappeared.

Seeing the pitiful look on their granddaughter's face, both Sophie and Lucas's heart softened. If they were given a choice, they would want to stay and accompany their only granddaughter, but the little girl did not want to live farther and Lucas's condition was not that great after his surgery.

"You are not going to stay longer with me?" Hazel asked again.

"Don't be sad," Lucas tried to coax. "We can still see each other soon. We can still call you every day, right?"

"Right." Sophie nodded. "Hazel, didn't Teacher Qian said that your school break will begin next week? Why don't you ask your uncle to take a few days off and visit grandmother and grandfather in Z Town instead? I can accompany you to play around at the beach."

"It will only be a few days before your school break start, right?" Lucas continued to coax. He then turned to his son and coughed. "Neil, you should take a few days off and take Hazel to Z Town to play. The air is better in the countryside and it will be good for Hazel."

The little girl heard her grandfather's words and turned to her uncle. "Can we visit grandmother and grandfather in Z Town during my school break?"

"Of course we can," Neil nodded. "Let's visit Z Town and play around for a few days."

Hazel's expression brightened up upon hearing her uncle's words. "Then, can Teacher Qian come along?"

Suddenly, everyone's attention was on Edith.

Feeling everyone's gaze on her, Edith found herself in an awkward position.

"Right. Teacher Qian, I have almost forgotten that you are from Z Town," Sophie said. "This time, you should come along as well and take this chance to visit your grandfather."

"Teacher Qian, you should come along with me. Last time, you said you were going to take me on a picnic when we come to the beach again," Hazel spoke excitedly.. "You cannot go back on your words."

at or



at or

Edith and Hazel both returned to the house and found that the atmosphere around the house has turned quiet after Grandfather and Grandmother Mo returned to Z Town.

The two elders have been staying with them for a couple of weeks to stay around to accompany their granddaughter and finally decided to return to Z Town after Lucas Mo's cleared his check-up with the hospital.

Edith looked around the silent house and her gaze finally stopped at Hazel. Her lips tilted up into a helpless smile when she saw the sad look on Hazel's face. Edith patted the little girl on her hair and spoke, "We will see your grandmother and grandfather again next week."

"I know." Hazel nodded. Though she understood that she will be seeing her family again soon, Hazel could not stop the unhappiness she felt. Moreover...

Hazel lifted her head and sneakily glanced at her teacher.

A few days after her school break ended, Teacher Qiao will no longer be living with them.

Last night, her uncle explained that her contract has almost reached the end and that would mean that Teacher Qian will no longer be living with them. Hearing the news made her sad. She liked having her teacher around the house.

Teacher Qian had taught her a lot of things they have never learned at school. She would play with her, read for her, and helped her with her homework. Most important of all was that she felt safe whenever Teacher Qian was around.

It would be difficult to imagine how it was going to be waking up in the morning and not seeing her teacher's figure during breakfast.

Little Hazel clenched her hand to calm down.

Fortunately, her uncle had promised that he will think of something to make her teacher with them. The only thing she has to do was to be obedient and wait for the result.

It was just that... with the way her uncle interacting with people, little Hazel have almost no confidence that her uncle will be able to convince Teacher Qian to stay.

Just a few days ago, Hazel had heard the way her grandmother was complaining to her grandfather that her uncle was not good at talking to girls.

Hazel was reminded of the way her uncle had avoided being closer to her before this and thought that there was a little truth in her grandmother's words.

Her uncle would often stand aside to watch her. The look on his face was a little fiercer than it was now. Back then, she would be scared of her uncle and chose to hide behind her mother whenever her uncle came to visit them.

It was not until recently that their relationship has gotten a lot better. If she did not take the initiative to talk to her uncle, perhaps they won't be talking as much as they were now.

Hazel heaved a long sigh as she thought of her worrisome uncle.

"Are you unhappy?" Edith asked when she saw the little girl has been quiet for some time.

"A little bit," Hazel admitted. Her head hung low in low spirit.

"Hmm," Edith tapped her finger on her chin as if thinking something. "Then, how about we do something else to distract your mind? We will be visiting your grandparents in Z Town next week. Then, how about we made something for your grandparents as souvenirs?"

Hazel lifted her head and finally looked at her teacher with interest.



"Last time, when you made scrambled eggs for your grandparents, they were very happy, right?"

"Un." Hazel nodded.

"Then, what about baking some cookies or cakes for them?" Edith suggested. "They haven't had the chance to taste your homemade cookies and cakes when they were staying with us, right? I'm sure they would be happy with the surprise. Especially knowing that they were made by you."

Hazel thought of her grandparents' happy expression the last time she made scrambled eggs. "Teacher Qian, will you help me?"

...

Neil was expecting that the peaceful and quiet atmosphere would return now that his parents had gone back to Z Town. However, Neil could hear the lively atmosphere inside the house. It was as if his parents had not left his house at all.

The delicious smell of food wafted into the air and the chattering and laughing voice came from the kitchen.

Neil took off his jacket and placed it on the sofa. Then, he followed the sounds and smell into the kitchen, where Hazel and Edith were.

The little girl had a serious expression on her face as she pressed the cookie cutter on the dough. Slowly, she picked up the dough and arranged them on the tray.

After a while, pretty looking butter cookies were arranged on the tray.

"Tired?" Edith asked when she saw the frown on the little girl's face.

Hazel shook her head. "Not tired. I can do it."

"Alright. Tell me if you're tired. Don't push yourself too hard," Edith said. "I will put the cookies in the oven and bake them. Tomorrow after school, we will decorate them with colorful icings."

Hazel tried to imagine how the bunny cookies would look like after they were decorated and was suddenly excited.

Edith watched as the little girl pushed a few strands of hair off her face and laughed when some of the flour dirtied the little girl's face. She turned around to reach for the tissue and paused when her eyes met with Neil.

"You're home."

Neil replied with a soft hum. Edith's simple words, 'You're home' caused something warm to spread on his heart. He walked over to the kitchen and peeked at the cookie dough on the tray.

"Uncle, don't they look cute?" Hazel asked.

"Un. It's cute. Just like Hazel." Neil patted the little girl on her hair and watched as she continued to do her task with a serious look on her face.

"President Mo, dinner will be served shortly. You should go upstairs and get changed first," Edith spoke.

Neil glanced at the stove where the soup was put into a simmer. "It's fine. I will stay around and accompany Hazel for a while."

Edith watched as Neil slid into the chair beside Hazel. "Then, you accompany Hazel while I go and prepare the dishes."

Once her teacher had left to prepare the vegetables, Hazel put down the cookie cutter and peeked at her teacher. Then she inched closer to her uncle and whispered. "Uncle, have you think of something yet?"

Neil cocked his head to a side with a puzzled expression. "What are you talking about?"

The little girl peeked at her teacher again. "Didn't you say you were going to ask Teacher Qian to stay?" Hazel whispered.

Neil was momentarily stunned by his niece's question. "Not yet."

Even if he had figured out how he was going to ask, this was not something that he could share with Hazel. Wasn't it too embarrassing to confide about this matter to a small girl like Hazel?

The little girl's face scrunched up into a frown. "Uncle, do you need my help?"

Neil stared at his niece with an amused expression. "How are you going to help me?"

"I'm cute and adorable. If I asked nicely, then Teacher Qian will not able to resist, right?"

Neil laughed at her words. "Thank you for your offer. But I am fine." Neil pondered for a while and continued. "How about this.... If I am unable to convince Teacher Qian to stay, then I will ask for your help, alright?"

at or



at or

"Grandpa, you finally know to return my phone call," Edith complained as soon as the phone call was connected. She has been trying to reach her grandpa for a few days to tell him that she was coming back to Z Town during the school break, but the old man was out of reach.

Mike Qian cleared his throat. "Sorry, I just came back from—"

"I know. You went fishing again," Edith said before her grandpa could finish his words. "Where did you go this time? I wasn't able to reach you for days."

"You know how it is when I was on the sea. There is no signal at all," Mike Qian said. "Don't worry too much. I am safe and sound."

"How can I not worry about you. The sea is too unpredictable and dangerous. Grandpa, if something happened to you I will have no one left."

Suddenly, there was a long uncomfortable silence between them. His heart grew soft as Mike was not expecting that his granddaughter would suddenly say something like that.

Of course, Mike understood her granddaughter's worry. After Edith's mother passed away, there were only two of them. Edith relied on him a lot and they were very close. If he was no longer around, then his granddaughter will be truly alone.

"Alright, I know. I'm sorry," Mike tried to coax his granddaughter. "I was wrong. Of course, you can worry about me. I am happy that you are worried about me." Mike Qian coughed a few times and spoke again. "Alright, why did you call me? Is there anything urgent?"

Edith heaved a long sigh when her grandfather tried to change the subject.

Back then, her grandfather was always busy juggling his time between his work as well as looking after her. He did not have enough time to manage himself or do anything that he liked.

Although she would always worry whenever her grandfather went to the sea, Edith knew well that she did not want to stop her grandfather from doing something that he really liked.

"Grandpa, the school break will start next week. I am coming back to Z Town this weekend."

"You're coming back?" There was a hint of surprise in Mike's voice. "This weekend?"

"Un. Grandpa, I miss you. You will be at home right?"

The grandfather and granddaughter chatted for a while and Mike finally promised that he will not be going to the sea when Edith came back to Z Town.

The phone call ended and Edith went back to the table where her friend, Lily was waiting for her along with Hazel and Alex.

After the school session ended, Lily had asked her out for a cup of coffee. After texting her boss that she will be out for a while, Edith took Hazel and the four walked around the mall and finally decided to stop at a cafe.

"Finished with your call?" Lily asked as Edith slid into the seat beside Hazel. "Did your grandpa went fishing again?"

Edith rolled her eyes. "What else? I have to remind him not to go out on the sea every time I was going to return home."

Lily laughed upon seeing her friend's expression. "I really did not expect that Grandpa would be this addicted to fishing after his retirement." She turned to the two children at the table and noted that they both had finished their meal. "Alright. Let's go." She looked at Edith and asked, "Do you need me to send you back to your place?"

"It's alright," Edith declined. "Driver Tang will come over to pick us up."

Lily stared at her friend as if she was thinking of something. She inched closer to Edith and whispered. "How is it going with your plan? Have you decided when you were going to carry out your plan?"

Edith glanced worriedly at Hazel. A breath of relief escaped her once she saw that the little girl was listening to Alex, chattering about some Gundam model.

"Of course I will say it on the last day of my contract," Edith blinked her eyes innocently. "That way, even if I got rejected in the end, I can avoid that person and not see him again until I was able to calm down."

"When did you became a coward?"

Edith clicked her tongue. "I just want to save myself from being embarrassed!"

The two friends argued for a while before Lily's husband called to say that he was waiting for her at the entrance. After saying their goodbyes, Edith brought Hazel along for a walk around the mall and the little girl continued to hold on to her hands tightly.

Edith halted as they were walking past a store. She stood outside and stared into the window display for a while.

"Teacher Qian, are we going in?" Hazel shook at her teacher's hand when she noticed that they have been standing in front of the store for a while.

Just as Edith was about to answer, the shop attendant appeared at the door with a polite smile. "Miss, come in. You can have a look around first and see if you can find anything you like."

Edith glanced at the fishing equipment in display and decided to walk in and take a look around as she still had a few minutes before Driver Tang was going to pick them up.

"Miss, tell me what you were looking for. I can help you to find it," the shop attendant spoke when he noticed that Edith has been looking around.

"I'm not sure what am I looking for," Edith flashed an apologetic smile to the man. "My grandfather loved fishing and I was thinking of finding something as a present. But I'm not sure what he liked or what type of fishing rod he usually uses."

"Hmm," the shop attendant looked around as if thinking of something. "If you're looking for something as a gift, I would suggest our T-shirts." He pointed at the row of apparel behind him. "Or, you can gift him a tackle box. They are very suitable as a gift."

Edith followed the man's gaze and peered at the box. There were plenty of small compartments and fish lure and hook inside.

"There are over three hundred accessories inside. I'm sure that your grandfather would love this gift."

Edith peeked at the price and thought that they were within her budget. After discussing with the shop attendant for a while, Edith asked the shop attendant to wrap it up.

As they waited, Edith and Hazel sat around at the counter and looked into the glass rack where there were a lot of pictures of fishes and equipment.

Hazel stared at the picture and was excited upon seeing the size of the fishes. They were almost as big as those fishes she had seen in the aquarium!

They were looking around when a picture of the fishes caught her eyes. Swiftly, Edith took out her phone and browsed through her past messages with her grandfather. Her hand paused upon noticing that the picture was the same.

"Excuse me," Edith called the shop attendant and smiled. "But, where did you get the photo of this fish?"

The shop attendant craned his neck to look at the photo. "This one?" His lips curled into a smile when he recognized the photo. "I recognized this one. This photo was from that

famous fishing blog." He took out his phone, tapped his fingers on the screen, and showed the blog to Edith.

At the banner was a photo of a young man, posing with his biggest fish. The man blogged about his experience in fishing. As Edith browsed through the blog, she started to recognize that there were a few photos of the same fishes that her grandfather had sent to her not too long ago.

She had always known that her grandfather was not good at fishing. But at this moment, Edith could not understand why did her grandfather took some photos from a blog and send it to her, claiming that they were fishes that he had caught.. She could not understand why her grandfather wanted to lie to her.

Read novel fast updates at [or](#)



at [or](#)

After they left the fishing equipment store, Edith walked towards the entrance to meet up with Driver Tang with her mind occupied with her grandfather.

Her grandfather would not be that silly to save pictures of someone else's catch just to show her that he can fish right? She was not going to scold him even if he could not catch anything from his fishing trip.

Edith could not stop thinking why her grandfather would do something so pointless to download a few pictures from a blog and send those photos to her just to tell her that he was having a good time.

But what if her grandfather sent those photos just to provide them as evidence?

As the thought crossed her mind, Edith suddenly wondered if her grandfather really went out to the sea to fish as he had said.

But... if he was not going fishing with Grandpa Bei and Uncle Li, then what was her grandfather up to?

Edith snapped out of her trance when the little girl beside her gave a small tug on her hand. She looked at Hazel and saw the excited look on Hazel's face.

"Teacher Qian, my uncle is here." Hazel continued to shake her hands and turned her head in another direction. The girl seemed like she was going to run towards the other side, but was afraid of letting loose of their hands.

Edith finally followed Hazel's gaze and was surprised to see that Neil was waiting for them at the vehicle instead of Driver Tang. She walked over with Hazel and looked at him inquiringly. "President Mo! Why are you here? What about Driver Tang?"

"I heard from Driver Tang that you and Hazel stopped by at the mall. Since I have a meeting somewhere near, it would be better if we head home together," Neil said. He cocked his head and asked, "Why are you looking distracted?"

Edith flashed a smile and shook her head. "It's nothing. I just had something in my mind."

Neil stared at her for a while longer and finally looked away when he saw that she was alright. Neil turned to Hazel and patted at her hair softly. "Did you have fun?"

"Un." Hazel nodded. "I ate a strawberry shortcake earlier. It was delicious. Uncle, are you here to pick us up?"

Neil replied with a soft hum. "Didn't you say that you like it when I come to pick you up? I especially come to pick you up because you liked it."

Little Hazel giggled happily. "Un. I like it."

Seeing the little girl's cute face made him smile. "Then let's go home." He led them towards his SUV and helped Hazel to get into the car. His gaze stopped at the paper bag in Edith's hand and Neil raised a brow. "You bought something?"

"Just a little something for my grandfather," Edith said.

Neil stared at the bag and took note of the logo on it.

The three of them boarded the vehicle and Neil drove off. Edith took out her phone and texted her friend, Aaron to check on her grandfather. A breath of relief escaped her when Aaron informed her that her grandfather had indeed just come back from his fishing trip with his father early that morning.

Everything was just as what her grandfather had told her.

Perhaps, she was just thinking too much.

Her grandfather was a proud person and only downloaded those photos because he did not want to be embarrassed in front of his granddaughter.

The vehicle stopped and Edith snapped out of her thought. She looked out the window and was surprised to see that they were not at home. Suddenly, the door swung open and Edith stared at Neil with a dazed expression.

"Where are we?"

A lopsided smile curved on his lips. "Teacher Qian, you have been absent-minded for the whole time. I think you won't even realize it if you were kidnapped and taken somewhere."

Edith lowered her head seemingly embarrassed. It was true that she was thinking too much about her grandfather that she had not noticed that Neil had taken a different route and headed elsewhere instead.

"Come on, we're having dinner here," Neil said. He shifted his body to let the woman step out.

"Why are we having dinner outside?" Edith glanced at the wristwatch. "It's still early. It won't be too late if we head home. I can whip something up real quick."

"Looking at the dazed expression on your face, I am worried that you might accidentally burn down my kitchen."

Edith froze for a few seconds.

In the beginning, Neil Mo was someone who would prefer not to say much. He would only open his mouth to speak to her regarding Hazel or any important matters. Now that President Mo would spare a few more words to talk to her, Edith thought that this man would sometimes say things that would make her speechless.

This man could be mean with his words. For a moment, Edith wondered how was it possible for her to like someone like him.

Her eyes turned to stare at him again and Edith recalled that initially, it was his good look that blinded her.

"I am not that careless," Edith muttered, but her voice was still clear enough for Neil to hear.

"I am not willing to take the chance."

Her eyes flickered at him and Edith shot him an angry look. She then started to imagine what would it feel like to pinch his face to vent her anger. Fortunately, he was her boss and she could not afford to offend him.

Moreover... she still wanted to make a good impression before she was going to confess to him. If she offended him now, there was a huge chance that he was going to reject her brutally.

A blush of pink appeared on her cheek as she thought of that impending confession.



Just then, an image flashed into her brain and Edith could see herself pinching his cheeks, stretching his face, and forcing his lips to curl into a smile. The image in her head seemed so real that she could almost feel the way his cheek would feel in her hands. It felt as if she had once done these things...

Damn!

Suddenly, Edith was scared of her imagination. Obediently, she slid out of the vehicle and helped Hazel to get off. Her gaze lowered as she was afraid of looking into Neil's.

Seeing the excited look on Hazel's face, Edith followed her gaze and realized that they were standing in front of an Italian restaurant.

The memories of their last visit to the fancy restaurant came to her mind and Edith was worried about the prices of food in this place.

It looked like she won't be able to have her dinner in peace. Later, she will have to sneakily enter the kitchen at midnight and whip something quick to eat.

Fortunately, she had bought a few cups of instant noodles previously.

Her expression brightened up slightly at the thought of food waiting for her back home.

at or



You can read the novel fast updates at or

"Why do you suddenly wanted to eat Italian food?" Edith asked as she looked around the surroundings. Her voice was soft, almost like a whisper, but Neil could still hear them.

"Teacher Qian, you have indeed been very absent-minded today," Neil looked at the woman in front of him and smiled. "Earlier, Hazel mentioned that she would like to eat pizza. This is why we came here. The pizza in this restaurant is the best in town.

Edith turned to the little girl beside her, as if asking her if it was true.

"Teacher Qian, did you not hear what I said in the car?" Hazel tilted her head and stared back at her with an adorable look on her face.

"Sorry. I have something on my mind earlier and I did not hear what you say." Edith gathered the little girl in her embrace and gave a kiss on Hazel's cheek, causing the little girl to giggle.

"What are you thinking about?" Hazel asked.

"I was worried about my grandpa. He went fishing a while ago and had just returned today."

Neil listened to their conversation and recalled the bag that Edith had carried with her earlier. He immediately guessed that Edith's grandfather was a fan of fishing and took note of the old man's hobby.

The food arrived a while later and Neil watched as Edith helped Hazel with her food before she ate her portion. Seeing the way the two girls were having fun while eating their pizza brought a smile to his face.

Neil was aware of how much his niece had adored and loved the kindergarten teacher. Suddenly, he could imagine that Hazel would return being the quiet girl once the contract was up and Edith left their place.

As if noticed that someone was watching her, Edith raised her head and her gaze met with Neil's. Seeing that the man was staring at her, Edith suddenly panicked.

"W-what's wrong? President Mo, why are you looking at me like that?" Edith grabbed a napkin and wiped at the corner of her mouth. "Something at my face?" She turned to Hazel and checked with the little girl.

"I am just making sure that you are eating properly," Neil spoke and shifted his gaze away. "I worry that you would hold yourself from eating and chose to eat instant noodles in the middle of the night."

Her lips twitched upon hearing his remark. "Don't worry. Today I am planning to eat to my heart content."

"Hmm... please do," Neil spoke languidly. "You can order more if it was not enough for you. Don't worry about the price. This place is not as expensive as the private kitchen we visited previously."

"Then, I won't hold back." She gritted her teeth, picked up another slice of pizza, and took a big bite on it as she was imagining biting the man in front of her.

"Remember to eat slowly. Don't choke on your food."

Just as Neil finished saying that, Edith felt something stuck on her throat and started to cough. A glass of water appeared in front of her and Edith looked up to see Neil's worried gaze.

"What did I just tell you?" Neil frowned. He watched Edith drank half of the water and calmed down when he saw that she was alright.

Edith stared at the man in irritation. She would be fine if he did not mention choking on food. Wasn't he the reason she got her food stuck in the windpipe?

Meanwhile, Hazel gave a disapproving look at her uncle and shook her head slowly when she saw the way her uncle had made her teacher upset. She did not fully understand what the two were talking about, but seeing her teacher grew upset was not a good thing.

He had told her that he was going to convince her teacher to stay with them after their two months period ended, but with the way her teacher was looking at her uncle right now, Hazel was sure that her teacher would reject her uncle's request if he had brought up the matter.

Hazel seemed to recall her father tried to coax her mother with a big bouquet of roses. When she had asked him about the flower, her father had told her that he had made her mother upset. Her father then said that a good man should not make a woman upset.

Since her uncle had made her teacher upset and did not try to coax her, doesn't that make her uncle a bad guy?

As the thought came to her mind, Hazel started to worry again.

It seemed that she will need to talk to her uncle and advise him on how to talk to a girl.

...

The three of them went back home after dinner.

Seeing that Hazel was tired after accompanying her to the mall, Edith went to help the little girl to get ready for bed. She stayed around with Hazel and read her a book to sleep.

When the little girl had settled, Edith walked out of the room and closed the door behind her softly. Then, she walked downstairs to fetch herself a glass of water.

Neil Mo was sitting at the bar counter as she entered the kitchen. He lifted his head and smiled as he watched Edith walk in.

"Don't worry. I am not here to eat instant noodles."

Neil chuckled upon hearing her snarky words. He had seen the amount of food she had eaten at the restaurant and knew that she would be too full to eat anything else. He watched as she poured herself a glass of water and waited until she had finished drinking.

"Teacher Qian," Neil called when he saw that she was about to leave. He saw that she was still a bit angry at him and smiled. "Stay around for a little while." The smile on his face gradually disappeared and his expression looked more serious. "I have something to discuss with you."

Sensing the change in his mood, Edith was suddenly worried. The annoyance she had suddenly disappeared. "What is it?"

"About our agreement," Neil paused to study her expression. "Previously, it was agreed that you were going to stay here to look after Hazel for two months until Nanny Ann was well enough."

Edith replied with a soft hum.

"I was thinking... Would you consider continuing this contract to look after Hazel?"

Edith stared at the man in surprise. "What about Nanny Ann? Is she not returning?"

"Nanny Ann will return to look after Hazel," Neil said. "But Nanny Ann will only look after Hazel after the school hour until the time I returned home from work. However, I am still worried about Hazel. Especially after that incident a few weeks ago."

Edith immediately knew that Neil was talking about the incident where Hazel was almost kidnapped by that man.

"Teacher Qian, I have seen the way you interacted with Hazel. My niece trusted you.. Right now, the girl was still traumatized and would not dare to walk around without you by her side. Could you consider staying around until Hazel is a lot better?"

Read novel fast updates at or



at or

The image of a woman leaning back on her seat with her eyes closed appeared as Neil glanced at the rear mirror. The little girl leaned in her embrace and she too seemingly in a deep sleep.

His gaze softened as he looked at the scene. However, his expression changed again as he recalled their conversation a few days ago.

Neil Mo had brought up the matter about extending their contract. He wanted Edith to stay around and Hazel had agreed with his decision. Neil had thought that if he had brought up Hazel's trauma after the incident, Edith was going to agree right away.

Moreover, Neil had thought that since she liked him, the silly woman would not hesitate to agree.

To be around someone you like was a great thing. Why would anyone reject that?

But the answer he got from her that night was not what he had expected. Instead of agreeing, Edith had told him that she was going to think about his proposal first.

His initial intention when he mentioned Hazel's trauma was to trip her into agreeing, but when he saw the hesitant look on her face, Neil then agreed to give her some time to think.

He had already given her the chance to stay with him, but the woman wanted to continue being silly and did not want to accept his generosity. Didn't she say she liked him? Why was she not following the script then?

Wasn't the reason he wanted Edith to stay was because he liked her and wanted her to always be around? Why didn't she have the same thinking?

He liked her?

Neil was shocked as the thought came to his mind. His heartbeat increased and the hand on the steering wheel tightened. His mind was suddenly in chaos and Neil did not know what he should think. He swiftly snapped out of his thought and concentrated on his driving.

A few minutes passed and Neil continued to steal a few glances at Edith through the rear mirror. Some times later, the little girl stirred from her sleep.

The little girl sat up slowly and peeked at her teacher's expression. Once she was sure that her teacher was in a deep sleep, Hazel turned her head and met her uncle's gaze through the rear mirror. After a brief hesitation, she unbuckled her seat belt and went closer to her uncle.

Neil's expression darkened as he saw what Hazel not on her seat belt. "What are you doing? Go back and put your seat belt on. It's dangerous."

"Just for a while. I have something to say to you."

The little girl blinked her eyes adorably and Neil found that he was weak against it. "Be quick."

"Uncle," Hazel called in a low voice. She positioned herself between the two seats and held on tightly at the back of the chair. "Have you talked to Teacher Qian about that matter?"

Neil looked at the road and nodded. "I have."

"Then, what did she say?"

"She said she was going to think about it."

The little girl lowered her head as she was thinking of something. "Uncle, do you need my help?"

Neil chuckled at the little girl's offer.

He had considered asking Hazel for her help but thought that he would only let the little girl use her charm as the last resort. "Well, there is more than a week before it ended. I still have time. I will ask for your help if she still disagrees, alright?"

"Oh," Hazel nodded.

"Now get back to your seat and put on your safety belt."

Hazel turned around, paused, and looked at her uncle again. "Uncle, I have another matter to tell you."

"What is it?"

"Uncle, when you talk to Teacher Qian, could you not say something that would upset her?" Hazel said.

"What?" Neil was surprised upon hearing the little girl's words. When did he do or say something that would upset her?

"Daddy said it is not good to make a woman upset. And if you accidentally made her upset, you have to coax her immediately or you will get into trouble," Hazel said. "Uncle, if you continue to make Teacher Qian upset, what should we do if she hates you?"

Neil turned his head quickly to the little girl before he concentrated on the road again. A deep chuckle reverberated as he processed the words that Hazel had told him. "Alright. I won't make her upset."

"Un." Hazel nodded. "Don't forget to coax her or you will get into trouble."

"Alright. I know." He watched the little girl went back to her seat and put on her seat belt. A helpless smile appeared on his lips as he thought of how the little girl was giving him advice.

...

Edith woke up as they were nearing Z Town. She looked out the window and was greeted by the familiar scene of the blue sea. Her eyes sparkled with excitement. Edith turned to the little girl beside her and saw that she too was enjoying the scenery.

"Is it pretty?"

"Un." Hazel nodded enthusiastically. "Teacher Qian, we can go and play by the sea again, right?"

"Of course we can." Edith pinched at the little girl's cheek lightly. "I promised that we are going camping this time."

Hazel tilted her head. "In my grandparent's backyard?"

Edith laughed. "No. I know a good place for camping. Later, I will take you and your uncle there, alright?"

Neil watched the girls' interaction and smiled. He looked at the road again and coughed to get their attention. "Teacher Qian, is this the right way to your grandfather's place?"

Edith looked out the window and started giving Neil's the direction to her grandfather's place.

A few minutes the vehicle parked outside Mike Qian's house. Edith hopped off the SUV and looked at the house. The door was locked. It was obvious that her grandfather was not at home at this time.

Her eyes narrowed at the thought that her grandfather had gone out to fish or was hanging out at Old Chen's noodle stall at this time.

"It doesn't look like there is anyone at home," Neil said.

Edith heaved a sigh. "My grandfather should go out to hang out with his friends. He will be back soon."

"Then, how will you get in?"

"I have the keys. Don't worry." She grabbed her luggage and turned to Neil. "President Mo, you should go back first. I will see you again tomorrow."

Neil frowned in displeasure. It seemed to him as if this silly woman wanted to chase him out now that she had arrived at her grandfather's place.

"No. I will wait for you. I should at least greet your grandfather. After all, you have been staying with us to look over Hazel."

Her eyes went wide upon hearing his idea. "President Mo, how about I introduce him to you next time?"

Neil stared at her with a scrutinizing gaze. "You did not want me to meet your grandfather?"

Edith coughed and rubbed her nose. "Actually, my grandfather did not know that I am living with you." She shifted her gaze anxiously. "He thought that I am living alone in my apartment in A City. It would not be good for both of us if he knew that his granddaughter was living together with a man."

His eyes narrowed dangerously. "You did not tell your grandfather?"

"The contract was for two months and I thought it did not matter if I did not tell him," Edith said. "Anyway, I worry that he will hack both of us to death if he knew. No matter what was my reason to live with you, I am still a single lady."

There was a long silence between them and Neil heaved a long sigh. "Alright. I get it. I will meet your grandfather another time. I won't mention anything about living together."

Edith flashed him a grateful smile. "Thank you."

"You should go and get inside," Neil said as he passed her luggage.

Just as he turned around, an elder man stood not far away from them.. The elder man watched them with a scrutinizing gaze and finally, his eyes stopped at his granddaughter. "Edith? Did you just arrive?"

## Chapter 128 - Hostility

The deep baritone voice frightened her so much that she almost wanted to hideaway. Turning around, Edith saw her grandfather's silhouette a few steps away from them.

Their gaze met and Mike Qian walked over to his granddaughter with a stern look on his face.

At this moment, Edith thought that she was going to faint from too much excitement. The look on her grandfather's face was so scary.

She was aware that her grandfather was not at home when she saw that the door was locked. For the first time, Edith was not mad that her grandfather was not at home to greet her.



After all, this time, she had gone back to Z Town with Neil and Hazel. Knowing her grandfather's suspicious nature that won't lose to the ancient time's emperor, Edith was naturally scared that her grandfather might figure out something. Her grandfather knew her so well that it was hard for her to lie to him.

Edith was afraid that under her grandfather's pressuring gaze, she was going to confess her crime voluntarily and faced her punishment.

She had thought that she could ask Neil to leave before her grandfather came, but it looked like the universe was against her. What she did not want to happen, happened. Her grandfather had shown up before Neil was able to leave the scene.

"Grandfather!" Edith flashed him a smile. "Where did you come from? Old Chen's noodle stall?"

Mike did not reply to his granddaughter and instead watched the young man in front of him with wary. "Who are you?" Mike gave the man a look over and turned to his granddaughter. "Did this man disturb you?"

Sensing her grandfather's hostility, Edith went into a panic mode.

"Grandfather, no. He's not disturbing me." Edith swiftly stood between the two men, intending to block Neil from her grandfather's gaze. "Grandfather, this is Neil Mo. You have met him before."

"Hello, Mr. Qian," Neil greeted respectfully.

Mike turned to his granddaughter and frowned.

"Old Chen's noodle stall the last time I came back, remember?" Edith tried to jog through her grandfather's memory. "He is the guardian of one of my students. The last time I traveled home, the bus broke down and Mr. Mo was generous enough to give me a lift. He heard that I was heading back to town and gave me a ride."

Mike narrowed his eyes and continued to scrutinize the man. He seemed to remember meeting a family of his granddaughter's student at Old Chen's stall a few months ago, but he was not sure that the man in front of him was the same person.

Before Mike was able to get into his interrogating mode, the window of Neil's SUV rolled down and Hazel's adorable face appeared. "Hello. Great Grandfather, are you Teacher Qian's grandfather?"

Mike was surprised at the sudden appearance of the little girl, but soon, his gaze softened. "Little girl, did you just call me great grandfather?"

Hazel nodded. "Un. You are Teacher Qian's grandfather, right? Then, isn't it right for me to address you as a great grandfather?"

Mike thought over the girl's words and laughed. "Little girl, you are right. You should address me as 'great grandfather'. What is your name?"

"My name is Hazel Mo. I am a student of Teacher Qian. Great grandfather, what is your name?"

Hearing the little girl's chatter brought a smile to his face. "My name is Mike Qian. Your teacher's grandfather." He turned to Neil again and this time, the hostility from earlier had dissipated. "Little girl, is this your father?"

"Great grandfather, you are wrong. This is my uncle," Hazel answered.

Hazel's words triggered something in Mike's mind and he instantly recalled the conversation he had with an adorable girl at Old Chen's noodle stall a few months ago.

Back then, his granddaughter had mentioned that the little girl's parents passed away in an accident and her uncle was now her guardian. The two of them should be the same people he had seen at the stall.

Mike looked at the little girl again and this time, his expression towards both Hazel and Neil has become gentler. "Sorry about earlier," Mike said to Neil. "I thought a rogue was hitting on my granddaughter." A heartily laugh escaped him as soon as he finished his words. He let out a dry cough and smiled. "I should be thanking you since you have given my granddaughter a lift home. Mister Mo, little girl, why don't you come inside?"

"It's alright," Neil declined. "Hazel and I still have to return to my parents' place."

"It turns out that Mr. Mo is also from Z Town."

"My parents were staying in the west part of the town."

Mike looked at Neil's expensive SUV and finally able to connect a few dots in his mind. "Then, next time. Mr. Mo, thank you for sending my granddaughter home."

After bidding them goodbye, the grandfather and granddaughter watched as the SUV left the area and turned to look at each other.

"That little girl was the one whose parents passed away recently?" Mike Qian asked.

Edith replied with a soft hum. She glanced at her grandfather and went closer to sniff at his clothing.

"What are you trying to do?" Mike was alarmed at his granddaughter's strange behavior.

"Just checking if you really went fishing this morning." Edith patted at her grandfather's shoulder and smiled. "Fortunately, there is no smell of the sea on you."

Mike Qian chuckled at his granddaughter's words.

If he really went fishing with his friends, he would change his clothes and get rid of the evidence. But of course, he was not going to tell his granddaughter these words and put himself in trouble.

Turning around, Mike watched as Edith carried her luggage and entered the house.

"Why are you with your student's family?" Mike asked. He turned on the fan and sat down on the sofa.

"They knew that I am from Z Town," Edith said. "My relationship with Hazel, that little girl is pretty good and I often look after her knowing that she is an orphan. Her uncle was grateful for my help and offered a ride."

Mike nodded. He had thought that it was strange for his granddaughter to hitch a ride from her student's family. However, his suspicion gradually disappeared upon hearing his granddaughter's explanation. "It's good that you are treating the little girl nicely. It is always hard for a small child to suddenly lose their parents."

"Un. I know. Grandpa, I have promised that little girl that I will take her around the town and take her camping at the beach during this break."

"Go ahead. The little girl has lived in the city for too long.. It's great if you could show her around and have fun in this town."