

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

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Following Luis to the entrance of a steakhouse, he couldn't help but glance back at me

worriedly, 'Let's change another one!'

I hadn't seen him. But when I saw the pale face, I noticed him.

By the window, Dennis was dressed in a casual suit, moving elegantly as he cut the steak in

his hand, and the person sitting across from him was not Olivia but a girl I had met twice.

Not familiar, but still recognizable.

Nova Pearson, the niece of Dean Stefan!

The boss comes here for steak with a secretary?

'Let's change!'

NO! It's not that I'm avoiding it. It's just a bit awkward for my appearance.

Luis nodded. After a while, he looked at me again and said, 'Aren't you going to ask

something?'

I looked at him with a somewhat confused mind and said, 'What?'

'Well! Okay!'

Looking around, I found a Korean barbecue restaurant around the corner. 'Go over there!'

At that moment the phone rang.

It was Dennis!

My eyes towards the restaurant and saw that his dark eyes were already looking in my direction.

When I picked up the phone, it was his clear, crisp voice, 'Come in for dinner!'

'Sorry, I'm with a friend. Not available!'

It seemed to Clara that everyone had their own business to talk about. It was indeed not available.

Seeing his dark eyes narrowed slightly, the fork down, his body leaned lazily, tilting his head

to stare at me and Luis.

There was a hint of displeasure in his voice, 'Is it for you or me?'

“Neither!” Since he invited me, which meant that he and Nova were also talking about business, and it was not good for us to join in. He leisurely shook his glass of wine with a bit of anger. So I promised him, “I’ll see you tonight!”

After saying that, I hung up the phone and went with Luis to the Korean barbecue restaurant. We sat down, Luis ordered and looked at me with his chin in his hand, “Aren’t you worried that there will be another Olivia Pearson?”

I took a slow sip of water as I looked at him and got straight to the point, “What do you want to talk about?”

He said somewhat bemused, “It’s about the City P. Dennis seems intent on moving the George Group to it.”

I nodded. “I know about that!”

“It’s not a strange thing. But what’s strange is that my mother is also planning to move the Holmes Real Estate too.”

“That’s good!” He was a bit depressed. “The City P is supposed to be an international centre. Moving it to there will also allow for better development in the future.”

He kind of looked at me like I was an idiot and said, “Actually, you don’t know. The George Group has almost a monopoly on half of Newton Town, and it has a much greater advantage in Newton Town than in the City P, not to mention that it had a branch office in the capital before.”

“The branch has been there for so many years, the development is not as good as in Newton Town, Dennis is not a fool, he is ready to move the George Group’s headquarters to the City P. What he is considering is not the company, but the woman!”

I was a little confused by what he said and asked, “What do you mean?”

He was a bit speechless and gave me rolling eyes and said excitedly, “Are you an idiot?”

Samuel Lewis values his daughter who loves your man. So the chances of dating for them are doubtless.”

I nodded. But not so excited as he did. “If Dennis has such an intention, I can’t change anything!”

“You don’t need to change anything! What you need to do now is to protect yourself and find a way to get the most out of yourself before you leave Dennis. Samuel is playing a big game!”

I was a bit baffled by what he said, and when the waiter brought up the food, I started grilling

in earnest. It had been a long time since I had been out to eat.

I am so craving for yummy food.

“Clara, do you understand what I mean?” Luis inquired anxiously, “You have to plan for

yourself now. They are playing a game with you!”

I chucked the roasted meat onto his plate. “Enjoy yourself!”

They couldn’t get anything from me but my life. If Dennis wanted a divorce now, I would sign

it. Everything else in life is a peanut except my life.

He was speechless and spat out a few words, “Preach to deaf ears!”

A Few minutes later, he looked at my stomach and said, “You should plan for your baby?”

I thought he was getting a bit cliched. So I put down my chopsticks and asked him, “If he

can’t survive himself, can you support him?”

That’s the point! He smiled, squinting his eyes, “Yes! Let him be my godson from now on,

and I’ll give him all my possessions!”

He hadn’t even had a drink yet so why did he say something hilarious!

I had nothing more to say and continued to offer him meat, “Want more? ”!

He smiled brightly and replied, “Clara, I’m serious, I’ll be this kid’s godfather from now on!”

The phone rang... It was Dennis!
I didn't want to answer it, but after ringing several times, I picked up...
"Where are you?"
"The Korean barbecue restaurant!"
"Send me the address."
Not wanting to meet him, I rejected his request. "We're almost done and we'll be back in a few minutes!"
"Shall I make an announce in the mall now?"
My God! I got a little grumpy. Why he is so annoying.
"Just come around the corner from your place!" my phone hung up.
The meat on the table was almost eaten up. Luis said to me with a deep smile, "Want more?"
I nodded.
As Dennis is coming over later, we have to treat him well.

About two minutes, he showed up.
He sat on my side out of habit, and his arm behind me, looking at the food on the table.
"Would you like some more?"
"NO, I'm full!" I had just finished most of it.
"You did!" Luis gave him a look. "Mr. Dennis is quite busy!"
He looked back at him, "Not exactly!"
Luis is not very good at talking, but I was surprised that he would ask directly. "That girl just now is much younger than you, right? You like younger girls?"
I couldn't help but stare. My hand trembled as I drank the water. He is challenging Dennis' bottom line?
My eyes fell on Dennis and I saw his handsome face with a subdued look and even a smile,
"So, you like pregnant women?"
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"Oh! My God!" I couldn't help but spurt out the water.
Dennis swept me a glance then elegantly pulled a few tissues to wipe for me. I was a little apprehensive so I wiped myself.

Luis was a bit choked up at the moment and said materialistically, "Not like that, but it's just because the girl I really into is pregnant."
"What the..." I couldn't help but stare at him. He ignored my gaze and looked at Dennis with a brash and unconstrained expression.
He spoke without haste, "Unfortunately, this pregnant woman has already married."

"Not exactly, there are many remarriages. I know that she just married the wrong man when she was ignorantly young!"
I got bored of what they were talking about and got up, "Hey, man, take your time!"
I did get up and walk out directly, but Luis still didn't give up and asked, "Clara, let's make a deal. Please allow me to be your baby's godfather! Or real father will be much better!"
I sped out and left his words behind.
The car was parked outside the mall and I took a few steps to get into it. Dennis followed me then I could see clearly that his gloomy face was indescribably scary. Car starting up, "Put your seat belt on!"
He gave me a silent glance. "You care about me?" he replied with a low voice.
So I didn't say much more about it and drove the car straight back to the villa where was closer to the restaurant.
The yard, which had been over-welled up by the heavy rain, was tidied up by Nanny for a few days and had become vibrant again.
When she saw Dennis and me coming back together, she was happy.
"Welcome back, what do you want to eat tonight?"
"We, not picky eaters!" Dennis did say before I could speak my words.
Then, my wrists felt a little hurt and I was tugged by him back to the bedroom.
As soon as the door was slammed, he tended to press up against me, his dark shadow

covering my body, looking extraordinarily gloomy and frightening.
“Dennis, how... dare you!” Some fear welled up.
“Godfather?” he smiled sarcastically. “Or be a real father? Clara, since when have you been so close?”

I had a little speechless. Scolding Luis behind his back for his nonsense makes me in trouble.

I was at a loss and all Luis’s fault.

I looked up at him. He was just a head taller than me. I had no idea but smiled farfetched,

“He’s talking nonsense. You can’t take it seriously!”

“No!” Then he bent and began to bite on my neck.

I couldn’t stand it, “Dennis, you can tell the difference!”

‘It was Luis’s nonsense, how can you be a man in your thirties and still not be able to tell the difference?’

I didn’t say anything when he was having dinner with another woman. In contrast, now what did you do to me?

For a moment I stared at him with some aggression in my eyes!

He looked at me, his dark eyes narrowed slightly, and kissed slowly down to where he had

bitten. With his voice muffled, “You don’t know at all!”

The air was as if filled with the scent of our love. His hand around my waist was fiercely

hard. “Don’t get distracted!” Said in a hoarse voice.

Then, he violently picked me up across the bed and threw me onto it. It was not a romantic

way to do that. But he was tall and powerful with a command in his gaze, “Untie it!”

Noticing where he was pointing, I subconsciously placed my hands on my stomach and

looked at him with a blank stare.

“No, the doctor said it could harm to the baby!”

“Take it as a shield?” his deep eyes looked at me.

I didn’t deny it and nodded.

“The doctor told me this truth, unless you don’t want the baby!”
He pursed his lips and the phone he had left aside rang.
Yeah. It was mine.
I got up and pushed him away, I took the phone and glanced at the caller ID, Leo Kennedy!
I subconsciously looked towards him as he also saw the name on the phone with some anger.
I got up and planned to go towards the balcony. But my shoulder was held down. “Answer it right here!” he said.
He then reached out and clicked on the speaker. I was angry and said, “you are invading my privacy.”
He sneered, “ Privacy? There is no privacy between us.”
“Shame on you!”
I prayed that he wouldn’t talk any nonsense or else he would embarrass me as Luis did.
Dennis might be angry again!
“Hello, Mr. Leo, what’s up?” That’s my unfamiliar greeting!
I glanced at him and found out that he looked a little happy after hearing my greeting.
There was the sound of a keyboard on his side, which seemed to be still busy on work, and his voice was permeated with a bit of fatigue, “Clara, stay with me for dinner tonight.”
It was as direct notice.
“Sorry, I don’t have time.”
After saying that, I was ready to press the hang-up button.

But he went on, “You’ve contacted Alex! Aren’t you going to talk to me?”
I snapped as Dennis looked at me with dark eyes growing deeper and deeper.
“We have nothing to talk about!”
“Clara, you don’t have to lie. You know why Alex went abroad and the fact that you did contact him means you’re not happy in your marriage.”

The words were accompanied by the sound of his keyboard tapping, which made me a little cranky.

“None of your business.” I hung up the phone directly.

Dennis looked at me with his probing gaze. I didn’t make any explanation but I had to admit

that Leo knew how to rub salt in a wound as he did before.

The atmosphere in the bedroom was gloomy. I knew Dennis was sulking so I didn’t know

how to explain to him. So I lay down on the bed and began a long silence.

Strangely enough, it was the woman’s body that the man was taking out his anger on. He

was rough, not overly gentle in his movements.

I didn’t resist his intrusion. Finally, I just let him in.

For a long time, when he watched me that I did not make any reaction, he became even

more unpleasant. I know that it is frustrating for a man to have sex with a woman who is

indifferent to his flirtations as well as fondness.

It was not the first time when he’s known about it.

The phone that had been left on the bed rang again and I instinctively reached for it but

Dennis succeeded.

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He picked up the phone and didn’t say anything, and just looked at me sarcastically.

“Dear, I’ve mailed you some fruit. Go and get it!” It was Diana.

Before I could say a word, he was one step ahead, “She’s busy!”

She was silent for a moment before saying, “It’s outside your house, not too far!”

“Diana, I’m holding her down now. Do you think she can get out now?”

The words like

spoken through gritted teeth.

Diana was silent for a while and presumably didn’t know what to say so she just hung up.

Dennis directly turned my phone off and looked at me without a word. I knew he was angry.

After having sex with him. I was almost exhausted. The feeling of being forced to have sex was extremely unpleasant.

He held me in his arms. Having succeeded in his desire, he smiled at me and said, "Get up for a shower!"

"NO! I don't want to move. I am tired!"

Tired and sore, I didn't want to move at all.

Perhaps because his body was satisfied that his bad mood smoothed out and he kissed me

lightly on my lips, smiling at me. "More Exercise!" he said.

My eyes closed.

After lying in his arms for a while, I got up and went into the bathroom as my skin was a

little sticky. I could still remember the feeling when warm water showered on my skin and

the redness hurt so much. After a few hasty rinses, I lay down on the bed with my eyes closed.

I was extremely sleepy and fall asleep before he came out of the bathroom. I could probably

be perceived that he had snuggled me for a while and went out.

When I woke up, it was already dark. Sleeping during the day is not a good habit as I felt

more tired so that I kept lay in bed for a while before getting up.

Dennis seemed to be on the phone talking, and downstairs Nanny had prepared food. She

hurried into the kitchen to bring some food for me as she saw me coming down.

I didn't have much of an appetite. Just for a little.

It was raining heavily outside. There was a doorbell ringing Since Nanny was busy in the

kitchen, I got up to open the door.

It was Nova.

She was in her twenties. Young and energetic. Wearing fancy clothes may not cover her

shining youth beauty.

Furthermore, she was very good at dressing up, a casual and simple chiffon aqua green matched with black wide-leg waist-length trousers, a simple string of necklaces and accessories on her snow-white neck with her hair up in a bun. All her is good enough.

“How do you do? Mrs. Clara, I came here to deliver some urgent files to Mr. Dennis!” Upon saying this, she put away her umbrella and I could notice that her blue eyes glanced towards behind me.

Obviously, she was looking for Dennis.

I nodded.

I staggered my body and said, “Come in!”

It was still raining outside that I couldn’t help thinking how could Dennis let a girl come to

the house to deliver it in this bad weather?

Dennis, who was in the study, came out and was a little surprised to see Nova and asked,

“Where’s Toby?”

Nova smiled naively and said, “his girlfriend is sick so he is not available.”

She handed the all to Dennis.

Nanny welcomed her with a glass of water looking at Dennis and said,

“Sir, Clara seems to

have no appetite but she likes to eat the pumpkin porridge you cooked!”

These words were not spoken to Dennis but Nova.

It wasn’t hard to see the blush on Nova’s face.

Nanny probably cared so much about me and him.

I didn’t know Dennis well, but I did at least know him somewhat. He has responsibility and

love for Olivia in his mind! But he was not a philanderer indeed.

Dennis took the file and looked at me while he took the file from her.

Nova knew that she couldn’t stay much longer, so she took a quick look and left.

As Dennis went upstairs, Nanny pulled me in and said, “Clara, why did you let another

woman in? That girl's eyes are all over your man, why do you still act like you don't care?"

"Oh, what?" I couldn't help but laugh, "Well she is a secretary."

"She likes him, so you should be careful!"

When Dennis came downstairs, she stopped talking and went into the kitchen.

I had slept for a long time and my eyes were a little uncomfortable, so I went to wash up and

came out to find a bowl of pumpkin porridge on the table.

Dennis was sitting in the living room with a book read.

When he saw me coming out, he looked at me and said, "Just for a taste of the porridge."

"You cooked it?"

He nodded and said, "Taste it!"

Surprisingly he did it. I wasn't hungry at the moment that just had a bit. But I was a little touched.

I couldn't help but look at the man reading on the sofa...

I was a little distracted by the handsomeness of him, with his stiffness and reserve, like a

warrior in a Western European noble with the light of breaking dawn.

That was different from Leo, who carried a vampire-like coldness and viciousness in his

bones, and even though he was occasionally gentle and attentive, could not be hidden in

any way.

"Am I handsome?" his eyebrows rising.

I tore my gaze from the back of him. Only to see him already sitting across from me.

"When did you... get here?" I asked.

He raised an eyebrow again, "When you looked at me with infatuation!"

"OK?... Stay low?"

Looking down at the porridge that was still mostly left in front of me, I couldn't finish all this.

Because I had already eaten so I smiled and said, "I can't!"

His eyes fell on the porridge and frowned.

I kept my words, "I've finished a lot before this porridge." In a lower voice, "I'm not a pig!"

He laughed. "I don't have a penchant for raising pigs!" he took my porridge and began to send it into his mouth.

'He eats what I ate! How intimate it is!'
Looking at him, I couldn't help but blush.

He put the bowl down and glanced at the watch. "It's still early. Let's walkout!"

'Yes, but...'

Looking at him, I got up and said, "It's raining outside!"

"It will stop!"

"Pregnant women can't sit all the time. You need proper exercise every day, preferably a slow walk for one to two hours a day."

'When did he know it?' My eyes fell on the book he had just been reading, The Hills Encyclopedia of Pregnancy.

So that's what he had just been reading so intensely?

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Noticing my gaze, he pretended to cough and said, "We'll go out for a walk every day from now on."

I nodded as I knew no one could change his mind. "What other books have you bought?" I asked.

"Some of them introduced by Mario." After brief words, he told me, "Put on your coat. It's stopped raining!"

"Really?" I was a little reluctant to go out.

He nodded with a determined look, "I'll wait for you here!"

It seemed that I couldn't reject him again, so I went upstairs to find a jacket and went out with him.

The distance between the two villas in the landscape area is farther apart to leave enough

green space for each villa and thus the area of the villa area becomes wider.

No sooner when I took his arm and walked for a while, I didn't want to go anymore and stopped to look at him and said, "We've been walking a long time. Let's go back home!"

"No! Less than ten minutes!" he said, a little sternly, "Fifty more minutes!"

The road was a little damp and the air was warm with the dim streetlights shadowed that it was particularly pleasant to look at.

I was just a bit lazy and didn't want to walk.

But he urged me again so I followed him for several minutes.

There was nothing to talk about, and it was so quiet that only birds chirped.

As I walked with my head down, a question sprang up. "Dennis, what's the baby's name?"

The baby is due in a few months.

He looked down and thought about it and looked at me dully, "How about Skylar?"

My grandmother named me Clara from a poem since she thought I was cute when she adopted me, and she wanted me to grow up to be graceful and beautiful.

"Does Skylar means graceful and beautiful?"

He smiled lightly, "You can interpret it that way!"

After several maternity tests, I wasn't sure if it was a boy or a girl.

"But the name is for a girl. What if he is a boy baby?" I asked.

"If it's a boy, we'll think about it when he's born!"

I bristled, "Dennis, you value girls over boys!"

He wrapped his arm around my waist and smiled, "It's a tradition in our family which can't be changed easily."

"What..."

After walking for a while, I couldn't walk any further on the way back. I just squatted on the ground. "Dennis, go back by yourself! I can't walk anymore."

He looked at me, towering over me, a little helpless on his face. "It's only been thirty minutes!"

I put the umbrella under my butts and told him, "I won't walk for a few minutes either."

My back was sore and aching as being pregnant was so suffocating.

He squatted beside me and said helplessly, "Come up here!"

'Carry me?'

I froze and shook my head, "No, I can't. it'll press the baby!"

He touched his forehead, "Can I carry you back?"

I nodded and smiled at him, "Yes!"

However, I hesitated at the thought that the journey back was long and looked at him

uncertainly, "Are you sure you can hold me that far?"

"Or stay here?"

I hastily got up. Hands reached around his neck and smiled, "Come on, let's go home!"

He did pick me up and headed off in the direction of my home.

I looked at him and asked, "Can you?"

He worked out a lot and his body was extraordinarily muscular. So if it were normal I

wouldn't have been worried about him struggling to carry me.

But at this point, with the addition of a baby, I was a little wary.

He lowered his eyes to me and raised his eyebrows, "What do you think?"

Obviously, I was too heavy to be carried!

"Better put me down!" I've still been controlling my diet lately. But is no use.

It's no doubt that many women don't want to give birth to babies. It's inevitably bad for a figure to carry a baby.

He withdrew his power on his arm and said, "Stop it or you'll fall later!"

When I saw his handsome and charming face, I was attracted and stopped talking.

I had no idea how did I get to the villa? How did I get back to the bedroom?

The next day I woke up.

There was no one around me. I got out of bed and walked around, but Dennis was not in the room.

In retrospect, I was moved. It also somehow seemed that the arrival of this baby had

brought expectations to all of us.

Seeing me standing in dazed, Nanny took the mop and said, "Sir went out early where

something going on at the office and he had cooked you your favorite porridge with two

eggs. He told yourself to walk outside after eating."

I nodded.

It had rained last night and the air was exceptionally fresh.

After eating breakfast. Lots of fruits were in sight. "Nanny, why did you buy so much fruit at once?"

Nanny put away the mop, "It's Mr. brought last night and told me it was someone mailed it

to you. All are seasonal fruits."

I washed some of them and kept some in the fridge.

Yeah, it was Diana.

"Wash all please! I'll go to the office later and bring it to them."

I'm going to visit Mario. Diana's pregnancy should not be kept hidden.

"OK!" Nanny took out all the fruits.

I wanted to help but she told me that the cold water was bad for the baby.

So I just sat aside and packed the washed fruit in a big bag.

After a while, there was a large bag of fruit scattered about.

"I will have lunch with Dennis," I told her then put them in my car.

I sat in the car and called Dennis. He picked up in no time.

"Have you eaten breakfast yet?" Voice was so clear and the environment sounded quiet.

"Yes! Are you busy? Could you come down and help me carry the fruit?"

"A lot?"

"Yes"

"Wait for minutes!"

He hung up the phone. About two minutes later. A black suit with a quick pace, Toby showed up. He walked to the car directly and looked at me, "Mr. Denies is in a meeting and told me to carry it for you!"

"Well!" I got out of the car and opened the car for him.

Seeing a pile of fruit, Toby was surprised.

I explained, "A friend mailed them up from the countryside. Please distribute them to departments as soon as possible." Handing him the car keys, I carried a small bag into the company.

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I haven't been here in a long time but could meet a few acquaintances in the elevator with simple greetings.

I met Nova as I got out of the elevator and she was in a long, slim dress.

Her long hair

draped over her shoulders, which looked sexy and provocative.

Being young is good and beautiful no matter how you dress up.

It looked like she was preparing to deliver some file, and when she saw me, she smiled

politely. "Hello Mrs. Clara, are you going to visit Mr. Dennis?"

"Yes."

She was in a hurry to get into the elevator.

Rose, the manager of the finance department who was following me,

"Are you afraid of

having such a beautiful girl around your husband?"

Rose was in her forties and was considered a senior white-collar worker at the George

Group, with a high salary and a well-maintained husband who is a rich man. She too.

I smiled, looking at the closed elevator door.

"What? She's only in her twenties and there is no doubt that her future is promising that she will not break her future for a married man."

“Women who don’t want money are the ones who are the most terrible, those who want money can still use it to dominate better than those who don’t want anything are difficult to deal with.” Said Rose.

‘Maybe he is so outstanding.’ I smiled and left no words.

Dennis was in a meeting and there was no one in his office, so I went straight to Mario’s who was always free in the company.

After knocking several times at the door there was no answer. I was just about to leave but the door opened.

His was looked haggard with unkempt hair as well as grown beard. The white shirt turned little yellow.

The papers were piled up on the floor. “What’s going on?”

He as a doctor, was obsessive about cleanliness. Why the room is so...

“Nothing. Just make some research.” he sat down and began to bury in his experiments.

I have no idea about his research. I placed the washed fruit in front of him. “ Diana sent me

the fresh fruit. Would you like some before doing your research?”

His eyes fell on the fruit and his brows knitted as he looked at me, “Why did she suddenly

leave Newton Town?”

“Did something happen to you guys?”

“No!” Throwing the word at me, he dropped a few plums into his mouth before looking back

down and continuing with his research.

I don’t think he’d been told about Diana’s pregnancy.

Dwelling on it for a moment, “Dr. Mario...”

No sooner had I said the words than he jerked his head up to look at me, his gaze falling on

my stomach, “How are you?”

“Pretty good!” I said.

“Yep!” He took some medicine out of the drawer and handed it to me,

“Take it once a day.

Keep your diet regular and eat less but more times.”

He then went on to keep his experiments and seeing that I didn't know how to ask him about Diana. I had no choice but to leave!
I went to Dennis' office. He was so busy at work.
Nova offered him a cup of coffee and put it by his side, then she sorted out the waste paper on his desk and threw it into the trash.
How a harmonious plot!
What's scary is that she did not want money! " This phrase suddenly flashed in my mind and
I stood there and hesitated, Olivia and Nova are two completely different kinds of women.
If one day Dennis falls in love with Nova...
I felt my brain a little hurt due to thinking much about it. Just entered the office and walked directly to Dennis.
He pulled me to sit beside him and asked, "Where did you go just now?"
"At Dr. Mario's"
His office was so large that just around the outside corner was Nova's working area. She's in a wonderful workplace because only when she looked up she could see him.
"What are you thinking about?" said Dennis. My hand was tugged.

I stopped my gaze and looked at the files on his computer, leaning slightly on his heart, and said, "I'm brainstorming a plot of a domineering wolf gentleman and a sexy fox secretary."
"How?" he laughed.
I raised my finger to point at her office. "Is that fox secretary?"
"So I'm Mr. Bossy Wolf?"
I nodded and sat up from him, walking over to the sofa and sitting down, "A handsome and affectionate man with a beautiful and young girl."
Toby knocked on the door.
There was a smile face on him. "Come in."
"Boss, the latest information from JD Technology Co., Ltd., it seems that they and AD Group

have drawn up an acquisition agreement, which will be signed about next week!" Toby

placed the document in his hand and started to report his work.

Dennis nodded.

He kept looking at Toby with a very strange gaze. "Mr. Dennis, what's the matter?" said Toby.

"Did you design that area?" looking towards the office area of Nova's. Toby followed the direction and he felt puzzled, "Does he not satisfied with Nova's working desk?"

He didn't say anything for a few seconds.

I was watching the 'drama'.

When I saw Toby looking at me, I couldn't help but shrug my shoulders, "It's none of my business!"

Dennis smiled, "You can take over Nova's job! Arrange her to Marcus', and there will be no any female secretaries."

"But..." Toby was interrupted by Dennis, "Book a restaurant later close to the company is better."

Toby knew his words and nodded.

Seeing that Toby had left. Dennis looked at me, "Anything else you want to tell me about?"

"No more fox secretaries, then I'll think about your beloved elegant princess!"

He held his forehead, a little speechless, gathering the papers on his desk and walking towards me, "Olivia has gone to the City P."

"I know!"

Afternoon Lunch

The midsummer in Newton Town is like a big stove. So hot that there are few people on the street even in the restaurant.

Dennis ordered food.

"How do you?" in a caring voice.

"I'm feeling hot!" "Dennis, it's so hot that can I eat something icy?"

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I had stayed in the villa recently. He was so strict to me that I barely had cool drinks which I desperately wanted deep in my heart.

“Here is working the air-conditioner, and I’ve ordered juice for you. You’ll feel comfortable after finishing it!”he said, beckoning the waiter to reset a lower temperature of the air-conditioner.

Holding my chin in my hands with elbow on the desk I gave a glare at him and said out of sulk, “No, I don’t want it anymore, and I’d like to leave!” However, I was held back to the chair by him who said, “Toby will drive you home after the meal.”

I was speechless. Without any strength, I bent over on the table like a child , staring at him, and said with a grievance, “Dennis, I’m just like your pet, aren’t I?” Picking his eyebrows, he pushed the juice to me. “Who wants to have such a disobedient pet?”said he, a glimmer of smile in his eyes.

Looking out through the window at those sparse pedestrians, I stayed in silence, thinking that it’s fine if I could spend rest of my life with him and our children just by having daily simple diet all year round which might be sometimes intruded with quarrel but be filled with happiness most of times.

And I should not mind so much things as before.

Having the meal, I felt I was treated like a pig, since Dennis made me eat a lot. I would have been probably to vomit because of massive food, if he had not had a call.

It should be from the company. Hanging up, he asked me, “Is there anything else you want?”

I just shook my head, touching my uncomfortable stomach with too much stuff, “I will throw up if I have more.”

“Toby’s going to drive you back later, while I have to hold a meeting in the company. You should go home for a rest, and don’t hang out.” he smiled. I leaned back in the chair and nodded, suggesting him leaving for his business. I was just walked out the restaurant when Toby arrived. In the car, he was waiting for me, so I said, “Toby, you can leave now, because I ate so much that I shall take a walk.”

There had to be too much business that should be dealt with in the company. Toby thought it over, then nodded. “Be careful.” he got used to talk little. I actually relaxed after Toby left. It’s pretty far from the villa, hence I was going to drive back. At last, however, I decided to take a walk. I just roamed along the street that was the commercial strip in the downtown, along which standing various luxury flagship stores. Given that all the suits Dennis had were black, I came into a men’s shop. “Good afternoon, madam. Can I help you?” the sailor was very hospitable. Nodding my head, I picked out the suits and chose two, one in gray and the other in royal-blue. For the valuable brand, they were designed in fabulous cloth, though they could not be compared with those were tailor-made. Because I was going to buy two, the sailor was surprised and tried to confirm, “Are you sure of two, madam?” I nodded. But it occurred to me that I didn’t know George’s size, so I took out my mobile-phone to call him. It took a while until it was picked! “Hello,” it was a girl, but not Dennis. After a pause, I said with estrangement, “This is Clara Kennedy. Is Dennis available?”

“Hello, Ms Kennedy. This is Nova Pearson. Mr. George is having a meeting, and I can take the message for you.”

I was displeased for Dennis had never allowed others to touch his mobile-phone. Even if he was in a meeting, setting it in silent mode, he would take it along. How come...

“Nothing. Tell him to call me back when the meeting is finished!” I hanged up.

The sailor looked at me, said trembly, “madam, what size would you like to have?”

“He’s 1.85 meters tall, and weighted 75kg. Please help me make the size!” said I. All the suits of George were made by the tailor who measured the specific sizes of his shoulders and waistline.

It is impossible for me to remember those numbers for the moment, hence I just give some rough ones.

I paid and was to leave after the sailor had packed the clothes. A couple, hand in hand, came in. The woman seemed familiar, subconsciously did I have a glance at her.

It was Jackie Wells!

I had never had thought that I would have seen her again since she left the George Group.

How surprised I was.

She froze for a moment while seeing me, expressed complicatedly,

“What a coincidence to

see you, Ms Kennedy! Are you shopping, too?”

She stared at the bags in my hand as she was talking.

I nodded and smiled, “I just hang around. How have you been?”

I was Steven Pearson that accompanied her.

I thought I had greeted with my smile.

Based on her rosy complexion, it looked like that she had a well life since she left the

George Group.

“Well, I am about to get married!” she stopped and continued in a little embarrassment, “I’ve heard you were fired because of the audit between HY Technology and the George Group. I am sorry for that, and I had not expected that the situation would have gone in that way!” I did not consider it as serious, so I just smiled, “It doesn’t matter. At last, I shall leave the company, because I have to nourish the fetus at home.”

It was no longer necessary to find out what the roles she and Steven had played. What I should do was to move forward. Noticing my salient pregnant belly, she exclaimed, “It’s so obvious! How old is it? Is there anyone coming with you?” I shook my head, chatted a little bit, and left. She and Steven had their own business here, customizing their clothes. And I was tired with pains in the back for standing long. Outside the shop, I sat for a rest in the lounge located opposite the street, watched the time, it close to rush hour. Therefore, I thought I could wait for George to go home together. I ordered a cup of milk-tea and sat there as my mind roamed. Wells and Pearson did not come out the shop until one hour later. But I did not go for greeting, after all, we were not close friends. Holding hands, they were chatting and laughing, which seemed to demonstrate the intimate relationship between them. Wells left first after one call. Pearson stood there for a moment until pulled up a black Maserati that was so dazzling that I subliminally took a good look at who was driving. The emotional strain popped up rather abruptly when I observed that the driver, middle aged and slightly fat, was awfully acquainted to me. I just thought about the man who took me at the garage.

I went to them out of instinct. However, Pearson got into the car, greeted the man and drove away, before I reached them. I had a taxi to follow them.

“Madam, you are a pregnant stalker, is your husband in the front car?” said the taxi driver.

Answering carelessly, I stared at that car, reminding him not to lost the track.

The black Maserati went into a villa area in the north of the city. And the taxi had to stop,

“This is J Villas that only allows private cars in, taxi is not permitted.” said the driver who was looking at me.

I paid and got out.

I walked to the doorkeeper; tried to inquiry about some information, but unfortunately, failed.

On second thoughts, I called Mrs. Pearson. It was immediately picked up when getting through. “Hello, Mrs. George!”

“Hi, Mrs. Pearson. I am sorry to bother you. May I ask you something?”

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

Johnson Chapter 117

“You are most welcome, Mrs. George, please go ahead.” She must have had cosmetology upon the movements over the phone.

I looked around and said, “Dennis and I are going to buy a new house, but I am pregnant and

Dennis was busy with the company, it’s not convenient for us to walk around. And I’ve heard

that you own a home here, therefore, I think, may I know the environment and virescence from you. ”

“Well, J Villas are actually not as nice as your residence. I bought it as the matrimonial home

for Steven, my son. Now it has been decorated for almost a month, but too many troubles

and problems occurred. I would probably refund it if the two kids were to marry.”

The wedding house of Steven? As he worked in AC, was it possible that the man belonged to AC, too?

"I happened to be here now, would you please help me talk to the doorman to let me in? I

want to have a walk inside to check the environment." said I

"Absolutely. Hand over your phone and I'll talk to him!"

Hanging up, I came inside.

I asked the doorman for Pearson's address where I headed to later.

The space of villas in downtown was always limited, let alone the additional apartment

buildings, numbers of residents here, thus, were comparatively large.

A black Maserati was in front of the house that was in the address given to me. But I was

not sure about the relation between the man and Steven.

As soon as I remembered the license plate number and checked the surroundings, I was to

leave.

Unexpectedly, Steven stopped me and said, "Mrs. George, why don't you come inside for a careful check since you've already been here."

Standing in amazement, I turned round and found him stand on the stairs, looking down at me.

I paused, my heart missing a beat and a smile forced, then said, "Did Mrs. Pearson tell you I

was coming? I just wander around, without intention of disturbance, so it's not necessary to check the details."

"It's nonsense not to get inside as long as you are here. You don't know about my house, if

you failed to come into, do you?" said Steven who squinted, hinting something.

I, wringing my hands and looking at him, beamed, "Thanks for the invitation."

He cracked a smile and stretched out his hands, "Please come in!"

The villa was not large enough, 500 square meters or so. Down at the stairs laid the lobby

where the middle aged man was sitting.

When he saw me, he squinted and said, "What a good memory does Mrs. George have!"

I was uncertain at first. Now the situation seemed clearer, depending on the Steven's

attitude and the man's words.

I stared at him with scowl, "Who are you, sir?"

"I am Mr. Wong!" he was quite calm, showing me to sit down, "What does Mrs. George would

like to know to follow us?"

"I do have some questions." said I, sitting on the couch, "I think we have been strangers to

each other, haven't we? How come did you kidnap me just because of a meaningless bid?"

He slightly squinted with a dangerous expression on his face, leaned back to the couch, said

in a displeased tone, "Mrs. George, if you really want to find out the truth, why not turn off

your phone and have a genuine talk. So brilliant as you who are not polite to tape the

conversation."

My hands in the pockets paralyzed and cold shivers attacked when I heard what he said,

"such a prudent man," thought I.

A simper on my face, I took out my phone and turn it off in his sight.

"Now shall we talk?"

said I who raised an eyebrow and glared at him.

He sat up and smiled, "Sure!"

"So, why did you kidnap me for no reason?" I asked. Although it had been stalled for months

since it happened, it's not easy to let it go without a clear explanation.

Lighting up a cigarette and smoking, he talked slowly not before taking glances at me, "It

can be said that somebody paid me for that."

I said nothing but listened.

"It was AC that audited the George Group. But Mr. George suddenly introduced Jo Turner

Credit into the business, which actually was likely to get rid of AC. Besides, somebody hoped you could break down with Mr. George. So I took the risk to get you out of this mess. I am sorry if I disturbed you.”

It was like a joke to me, “Is it just so simple? You are so good at saving importance. But what I know is that you are not the shareholder of AC, which seems have nothing to do with you! Do you really think I’ll buy what you’ve paid, threatening my life, is just for an AC? He stubbed out the cigarette, looking at me with half-closed eyes, and said, “How do you know I have nothing to do with the existence of AC? As about the kidnap, I think you shall talk to Mr. Thomson who are better qualified to explain.” “You mean Marcus Thomson?” He smiled, “In fact, threatening you to hold the auction was just a little strategy. There were various ways to solve the problem, while other intervention powers involved. That’s why I did it without any decency, and I am sorry for that.” Some intervention? It was ninety-percent because of Olivia Pearson that Marcus Thomson got involved. Generally, was it all about Olivia Pearson? What had Olivia had done estranged Dennis and me, meanwhile, I felt about Dennis... I was suffocating and with a severe headache when coming out. Though it was not a big deal, I felt like sticking in a completely dark room, haunted by the voice of interactions between Dennis and Olivia. I had kept adjusting and healing myself recently. However, I failed to escape from something that had taken place. I was totally blank, so I called Alex. “What’s wrong, Clara?”

“Alex, I have to talk.” I was worried that I would probably be lost in this which might go into an endless circulation.

What had passed had passed. I would not like to tell anyone else, but did drive myself into a blind alley.

“What happened to you? How does your sleep?” it sounded that Alex was tired. He must have just finished his work.

Taking a breath, I felt grieved, “So much. When can you come to visit me, because I’m not capable for a long trip for the pregnant.”

“Holy mother of God!” he exclaimed, “When and whose? What the hell is going on? Are you married, and who did you marry?”

One question following close upon another were pouring, and I, touching my forehead, had

no idea to answer which one first. “It’s a long story. When are you available to visit me?” said

I.

“Well, Clara, how dare you not to notice me your wedding? That’s too bad!” there is no end as long as he started to talk.

A buzzing in my ear, I said, “Sorry. But there have been too much stuff that I wasn’t able to deal with, so...”

He sighed over the phone, “It’s useless to explain as what has happened has happened. But

I’ll go and see what can I do for you.”

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

Johnson Chapter 118

“OK.”

I hesitated to go back to the villa after I talked to Alex, thus I decided to go to YT Apartment by taxi.

Since I had a load on my mind, I just turned off my phone and locked myself in the apartment where I was to have a long sleep.

However, I was staying half asleep and half awake for the headache, when the door was hit fiercely, which swept off the drowsiness that I tried to ferment.

I went out of the bedroom and saw the door was broken, where Dennis was standing.

When he observed my pale complexion, he concerned, "How come did you stay here? Why didn't you answer my phone?"

I rubbed my eyebrows and replied in a low voice, "It was switched off. And you fix the door!"

Then I turned back to the bedroom to try to sleep again.

Lying on the bed, I stared blankly at the ceiling, without any sleepiness.

Dennis followed and found I was absent in mind, so he pulled me up, "Get off and eat something!"

"But I am not hungry at all!" actually was there no hungry for me.

"Why did you suddenly come here?" said he who frowned with a lower voice.

"Because I want to."

"Clara!" he stressed, "I can understand the nonsense, but at least let me know why! Please don't make me guess, all right?"

He sounded like exhausted depending on his hoarse voice.

It seemed that I was ungrateful to be in this way.

Looking at him with absent mind, I just said, "Dennis, have you once been sad for the baby Olivia lost?"

He was supposed to be grieve for the abrupt abortion!

He frowned, "It's been a long time!"

I nodded, "Yeah, I am just making a little talk." Speaking of which, I started to talk myself, "I am wondering will you be sad if I lost this baby!"

"Clara!" with a gloomy expression, he grabbed my hand too fiercely that made me awfully painful, "Who did you meet today?"

The headache be more severe, I was too lazy to talk, putting my head on his chest, "It

doesn't matter any more. Everything has passed!"

It felt like the temperature in the bedroom reduced some degrees. He had to be irritated, I

think. But I just closed my eyes to repose.

At the moment, his phone was ringing, which suggested that I should sit up and leave (

which I did), while pulled back by him who picked up the call.

"What's wrong?" said he, putting it on speaker.

"Dennis, I have just taken over my mother's company in Newton Town and so I am going to

arrive tomorrow. Are you available to pick me up?" it was Olivia Pearson.

Moving my head, I attempted to find a more comfortable pose in his chest.

I heard Dennis said with alienation, "I have to deal with the business in my company

tomorrow, but Marcus will pick you up."

After a short silence, she sounded depressed, "Dennis, we can't even be friends, can we?"

Given to the deep breath Dennis drew, he must have been upset deep in his heart.

With my head aslant, I opened my eyes to watch him, saying to the phone, "He has to drive

me to the hospital for pregnant examination tomorrow, so don't bother my husband any more."

Hooked tightly by his arms, I saw him helplessly sighed, "Tell the time to Marcus who will

pick you up tomorrow".

Hanging up on her, he put his chin onto my cheek that was hurt by his mustache. He held

me in case for an escape and said, "Did you just proclaim I am yours?"

"Can't I?"

I said and got out of his embrace, then walked out the bedroom.

There were noodles that Dennis cooked on the table in the living room.

They smelled good.

Following me, he noticed I was stared at the noodles and embraced me from my back, saying, "I read from books that the pregnant lady's better to have something light, so I didn't put much chilly. Have some, please." I raised my head and watched him, feeling like I was in a dream in which I exchanged my life with Olivia's. Dennis had never been so gentle to take care of me as this for the two-year marital life. The tenderness he had used to give to Olivia was suddenly turned to me, which was unreal to me, as well as resenting. I was pushed to the table but ate little tastelessly. In fact, the noodles were delicious, but I couldn't gulp down because of the puzzles in my head. My negative appetite made him frown, "Is it not good?" I denied, "No, I'm just not hungry!" "At least, you shall have something, otherwise the hunger will hurt your stomach at night." he was as saying as walking to the fridge to get some milk for me. At that night, Dennis stayed with me in the apartment. The next day. I felt something when I was drowsy. Hence, I opened my eyes, Dennis putting on his clothes. He said, for I was awake, " Did I disturb you to awake?" I shook the head, without any desire to move. In a hoarse voice, I asked, "Will you go to work?"

He nodded, "Well, Toby will bring you the breakfast later. Have your breakfast then have a rest. I'll drive you to the hospital at noon." He kissed my forehead afterwards, wore the tie and left. It's so strange that Dennis was nice to me recently while I still felt insular with him. Diana called me to pick her up at the airport, because she had too much stuff that she needed a car.

Fortunately, I had nothing to do. Knowing the time, I took a taxi to the George Group to drive a car. When I arrived at the airport, Diana was not there yet. Therefore, I parked the car and waited in the lobby. I saw Dennis at the airport. Actually, it's not a surprise to me. I sat in the lobby, watching the gorgeous couple. I called Dennis. I watched him answer my call, asking, "Where are you?" "At the airport," he replied, " Marcus was stuck with some business, so I came." For no reason, suddenly did I breathe easy – at least he didn't lie to me, did he? "Watch ahead!" said I, still with a constant glare at him. Looking at each other, he frowned a little, " How come are you here?" "I came to meet Diana who will land at 11:30!" answered I, taking a glance at Olivia who also saw me. I talked over the phone, "Is it necessary for me to come over to say hello to Miss Pearson?" Dennis seemed to be angry, speaking to the phone, "No!" "Stay here, and I'm coming in a second." he continued.

Then he took Olivia outside the lobby. I sat there uncomfortably. Absolutely it was quite normal. Marcus was too busy to come, so it's reasonable for Dennis to pick her up. It was true that Dennis couldn't forget her. And he just picked her up. I did not have to be jealous! Ten minutes later. Dennis came back to me, holding my hands, and explained, "Don't misunderstand. Marcus had something to do in the morning and was not able to pick her up." Nodding, I smiled lamely, "you don't have to explain." It was not a big deal at all. It's just because of my sensitive nerves. Diana got off the plane, carrying a suitcase with extraordinary size. As she found both

Dennis and I were coming, she was somehow surprised, joking, “you just show off.”

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

Johnson Chapter 119

I just smiled and Dennis took over her suitcase. Arm in arm, Diana touched my belly and

said, “It’s close to six months, and it grew bigger.”

I glanced at hers. It’s impossible to notice she was pregnant without a scrutiny, as she wore

in baggy.

“Why did you come back so sudden.” I smiled, thinking she would not return until she gave a

birth in the countryside.

“Because Alex is coming soon! I am back for him. It’s been a long time that I haven’t seen

him. I kind of miss him.” she looked much better.

Dennis walking in front us with the suitcase, she whispered, “Are you guys OK now?”

“I don’t know, because Olivia’s back. I am not sure what will happen in the future.” said I with

a shrug.

“Fuck!” she just lost her temper, “That woman has already been rich, hasn’t she? Why

doesn’t she stay in Hensley Town to keep her status? Why does she come back for

troubles?”

“Maybe she is for taking over Mrs. Knight’s job.” I was not sure what would take place since

Olivia was back. Generally speaking, I felt unsettled.

She shot out her lips, “she’s just haunting.”

Silent as I was, I thought about Alex and said, “Did Alex tell you when he’s coming?”

She denied, “No.”

In the parking lot, I asked Dennis, “Did Miss Pearson leave?”

He nodded, “Toby drove her away. Get in the car, please.”

In the car.

“What would you like to eat?” asked Dennis.

It’s 12 o’clock, lunch time.

I found Diana was tired for the long trip, and answered, “whatever”. Nodding, Dennis drove us to the downtown, parked the car down to a Japanese restaurant, after which he turned his head to me and asked, “How about Japanese food?” I faced to Diana for her opinion, “ Is it OK for you?” “Sure,” she nodded.

Off the car, Diana got close to me and whispered, “Have you kept in this way recently?” “Pretty much!” admitted I. “Oh my God!” said she who slapped her forehead, “you are like a couple who has lived together for many decades.” I was dumbfounded, “what?” “It’s not love love, but family love.” she curled her lips. I...

It did not take a long time to serve our dishes since we ordered in the restaurant.

Dennis ordered a bowl of minced pork congee for me out of the reason that the pregnant was not allowed to have mustard – too spicy.

It might because I had had too much congee, I had little of it without appetite. The left was eaten by Dennis. There was nothing I had but few slices of salmon. Diana had no appetite either. She was somehow confused about the way Dennis and I interacted.

After we drove her to YT Apartment, Dennis took me to the hospital. There are numerous patients waiting in the Department of Gynaecology and Obstetrics. It

was fortunate that we had made an appointment before, we did not need to wait in a line. I

had to take various kinds of examination while Dennis had to wait outside.

By the ultrasonic inspection, the doctor looked at me hesitantly, upon which, I thought the baby might be ill.

I stared at the doctor and said, "Doctor, is there anything wrong with the baby?"

She turned to me and admitted, "Based on the image, the fetal heart rate is weak, indicating a sign of dysgenesis, while it should be strong as a 24-week fetal."

"Ms. Kennedy, you must stay in a good mood and sleep with good quality, which are necessary. You have to understand your mood is closely related to the development of the baby." she continued after a pause.

I nodded. What she said I understood completely, otherwise I would not seek help from Alex.

After checking, Dennis went to doctors for my situation when I was lost in mind in the corridor.

I was blind to what the doctor had told him, who was in a obviously bad mood and frowned,

"Clara, do you hide something from me?"

"What did the doctor tell you – the baby is not yours?" I joked.

Dennis...

"I am not kidding!" he seemed helpless but concerned, "if you have some secrets nobody to tell, you must come to me!"

I walked to the parking lot directly, mumbling, "I don't like you to see Olivia, even a sight or a word to her."

No sooner had I said it than I turned back to looked at him, "Can you not do that?"

He stopped, a beam hanging on his eyebrows, and said, "imparity clause?"

With a stubborn stare at him, I admitted, "If you meet and talk to Olivia for one time, we will separate for one week. If you can't obey, we shall divorce."

He frowned the eyebrows that were stretched before. "Clara, is it so easy for you to divorce?"

I closed eyes and thought that it could not be simple when Olivia got involved in.
He helped me get into the car that he gassed subsequently, but nothing did he say any more.

We kept silence until getting home.
But his phone was ringing when we arrived. I just sat and stared at him, without any intention to get off the car.
With a glance at the phone, he frowned more severely.
“Go inside to have a rest and keep calm. I had nothing to do with her before, and will keep the same in the future.” hanging up the phone, he looked at me softly. My mouth tightened and eyes turned red, I stared at him – how come the previous meticulous care about her turned into nothing?
He embraced me and clapped my back, comforting me with resignation, “You are my wife until death splits us up.”
He carried me to the bedroom, kissed me on my head, “I have to work now, but I’ll come back earlier this evening.”
Dragging his suit, I was aggrieved, “ You are going to see her, aren’t you?”
He smiled, “Do I look so idle for you? Do you really think I have that much time?”
I loosened my hand and said without a look at him, “Just go.”
I would not know that even though he actually went to her if he decided to hide it from me.
He left with a slight sigh.
I was sleepy for the tough day, and fell asleep soon.
Because my mood would affect the baby, I just stayed at home for the next days, reading books and walked around
Dennis accompanied me for a one-hour walk every day. Sometimes when I was too tired to walk, he had to carry me home.

I could not keep my temper all the time, yelling at him occasionally which he had to bear.

As it occurred so often, I felt bored and stopped yelling.

We were going to walk around on the weekend.

However, I was too lazy to get up, which Dennis could not reject. At last, he just stayed with me at home.

Nanny had prepared a lot for a trip home.

Downstairs was ringing the door for which Dennis got up, pulling me up, "Get up for the brunch, then we can have a walk."

It's already close to noon. I was hungry indeed.

He went down to open the door while I took a shower.

When I went out of the bedroom, I heard cries and screams from the first floor, and I had a look.

It was Olivia who wore a white dress with hair in a bun, looking like a teenage girl.

I had no idea what had they talked, but she cried and collapsed, the makeup messed up.

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

Johnson Chapter 120

I did not think I should get involved at this very moment, thus I hesitated and decided to go back to the bedroom.

Dennis, unexpectedly, invited, "come to eat something".

I saw Dennis was looking at me and so was Olivia who was aggrieved and cracked with red eyes.

With a silent sigh, I went down, but tried to slip quietly into the dining-room.

From the hall came the voice that Olivia intended to make me listen, "Clara, an orphan, who

has nothing will be helpless for the growth of George Group. I, on the other hand, have my mother and the Lewis's behind, who can help you operate the company better."

She was right, since none of us could dominate the whole world. No matter how brilliant and excellent we were, at a certain level, we still had to depend on relationships and human resources behind.

It was a wise choice to connect with Luna Knight and Samuel Lewis. The congee was sweat and I lost my appetite. Chin on my hand, I, hence, continued to hear their conversations. It was Dennis who spoke, "Olivia, if I can betray my wife and child for the resources that back you up today, I will absolutely do the same to you for a more powerful woman tomorrow."

"I don't care!" cried Olivia, "I love you! If you really met a better girl one day, I would like to have you achieve more if you want to."

Dennis seemed to be angry, "But I do care! I'm only capable to marry the one who is Clara!"

"But you don't love her!" she shouted, "The marriage without love is not able to last forever.

And you and your child will suffer a lot from the loveless life."

Dennis's voice sounded frozen, "Olivia, this is my marriage in which only Clara and I

involved. I hope you stay out of it. The reason I took care you before is that I had committed

to your brother I would raise you. Now you have a nice life since you have the beloved parents, while I have my own family to support."

"I hope you can control your behavior and words, without hurting my family. If you cannot, I don't think we shall meet again." he continued.

"No necessary to see each other?" she mourned unbelievably, "Dennis, do you love her?"

Hit me an astonishment that Dennis had spoken out those words. He always kept his promises. It was sure that he did not treat Olivia as before.

What surprised me more was the following answer from Dennis – Yes! He had fallen in love with me?

Olivia almost screamed, “No way! That’s not love, but responsibility. Because she has waited for you for two years, slept with you and got pregnant. It’s guilt and responsibility, but not love!”

Dennis had bad skills in debate, so he just suggested when Olivia was on the edge of

breakdown, “Stop it, Olivia, just go with Marcus.”

It’s probably that Dennis was concerned she would annoy me, he asked her to leave in a

lower voice, after which Marcus arrived soon.

Olivia was so emotional that Marcus had to force her to leave, pulling and carrying her.

I was nearly full when Dennis came in. He chucked the eyebrows, looking tired. “How do you

like the breakfast?” asked him.

I nodded and asked, “Didn’t you sleep well last night?”

He just smiled, dragging me in his arms and leaning his chin on my shoulder, “Do you have

any plans for this afternoon?”

“I am supposed to hang out, as Diana has been back for several days. We didn’t see each

other since last time, so I want to visit her this afternoon.” said I.

Alex would arrive in Newton Town this afternoon, which I did not tell Dennis. There is no

need to do so, since I am not sick to die.

“Fine,” answered he who was somehow discontented, “It seems that I will be left alone.”

I clutched his hands and stared at him, saying, “Dennis, what did you tell Olivia is true, right?”

My shadow was clearly visible in his pupil when we looked at each other.

“I haven’t told lies,

have I?” said he.

“Good! Let’s work together for our life!” In fact, love did not matter too much in a marriage.

Compared with responsibility, it was insignificant.

I was not sure how much did Dennis love me, but I was pretty confident that he would not

give up the baby and me as for the responsibility.

That was enough to me.

We sat in the lobby for a while before I left. Though my belly was big, I could still drive.

Alex would reached at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. It was the perfect time to pickr him up.

I was amazed when seeing the outstanding man walking through the exit. It had been only

years when a boy with 1.7 meters grew up such tall.

He became a stylish and handsome man in twenties. For it was too hot, he was in gray

shorts and blue checked shirt, a new design in the Fashion Week this year. Sunglasses on

his prominent nose and perfect haircut made him extremely dashing.

"Hi, baby, I finally see you." not until did I react, the 1.8-meter tall guy had enfolded me.

"Long time. You are so tall now!" said I, pushing him back. I could not help thinking that time

did change people, because Alex was more handsome that I thought..

He was even more outstanding than the superstars.

He pinched my face and laughed, "You didn't know that I tried my best to grow and made it

at last, maybe I'll become taller."

Looking up at him, I pout, "Taller? Do you want to be as high as the sky?"

When he got into the car, he searched and said, " Where is Diana? Does she have a man,

too?"

I smiled, "You'll see her in the restaurant where she went to reserve seats.

With the seat belt, he said, "Just give a call to reserve". Then he stopped to watch my belly.

His eyes twitching, he suggested, "Shall I drive?"

Raising my eyebrow, I asked, " Do you know where the restaurant is?"

"No." replied he.

"Here we go," said I, "I've reserved you a four-star hotel, so that you can enjoy your trip in this

town."

He said to me out of the discontent, "I won't sleep in the hotel. You have married, haven't you? I've heard from Diana that your husband is the CEO of a listed company. He must be really rich, and you should live in a big villa with at least 500 square meters."

A very prying expression on his face amused me, "You know my husband, a master giant, who was criticized by your articles before."

He choked, "Dennis?"

I nodded and smiled. Dennis had started to charge of the group when he was only 28, an university student as I was. As a manager of the large group, he was too young.