

# Please Love Me, Mr. George by Sophie Johnson Chapter 12

Recently many things happened, and I had no idea how to deal with that. So I crisply went to Diana.

When I arrived at the Time Bar, it's was not dark. So there were not so many customers, and Diana served me a glass of cocktail, "Why you come here now? What happened?"

Looking at the hot pole dance on the stage with loud music and scream mixed, I nodded. Putting down the glass, I turned to her, "Nothing, I just come and pay you a visit here."

"Did he pick on you?" Diana asked, "You'd better have a divorce from him if you cannot get along well with him. As beautiful as you, you can remarry a better man. You don't have to live with him lifelong."

Diana had been straightforward, and we were best friends to each other and gave the other support. She always got comfortable with her life, so she cannot bear my irresolute altitudes to Dennis.

Handing over the B-ultrasonography result to her, I said helplessly, "Do you think who will marry a woman with a baby, although she was attractive and well-shaped?"

Grabbing the result from me, she checked it and then stared at me, "Six weeks, don't you have sex with him, do you? How do you get pregnancy?"

"Do you remember that day last month when I was drunk and he picked me up?" I got the result back.

With eyes open wide, she said with shock after a while, "What are you doing to do?"

Shaking head, I was also bewildered, having no idea what to do.

"Get an abortion." Diana uttered. "You and Dennis are not in a world, and Old Mr. George who can protect you in the family has passed away. You'd better have an abortion and a divorce from Dennis, or you will get yourself in trouble."

I was a little distracted. Looking at more and more people in the bar, I turned to Diana, "You go back to your work, and I will stay here for a while."

Knowing clearly my being deaf to her words, she stopped talking and rolled eyes, changing the cocktail into a glass of juice.

As the night deepened, the bar started to come alive and Diana also got busy. While I stayed in a daze in a corner.

Gazing at the men and women circulating from group to group, Clara got carried away.

I knew there was a chaos in the bar till I heard a noise.

There were several thugs in the bar, who were around Diana, messing up. And even most of customers had gone and the music was turned off.

Sitting in a corner in dim lights, it's hard to find me there. But I can see the thugs around Diana with sticks in their hands.

Obviously, they came here to make trouble. But Diana was clam, looking at them, "Are you here to enjoy or make trouble?"

"We are making trouble here, bitch. How about going out with us?" The leading thug uttered, stretching to touch Diana's face with a bad smile.

"Clap!" Before his hand touching her face, I threw the glass to stop him.

Hit by the glass, the thug shouted, covering his arm, "Who hit me?"

"Me!" I stood up and walked to them. Turned to Diana, I saw her looking at me with worry in her eyes, "Why you still here?"

So she just thought I had left here.

Rolling eyes, I said, "I didn't go!"

"Fool!" Diana protected me behind her, whispering, "You find a chance and leave later when I fight with them."

Knowing her worry about me, I just talked to the thugs, "You several men bully a woman, are you ashamed?"