

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

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In addition, Dennis George, who had just taken over the George Group, had tried his best to

expand the development of other departments and made quite a stir.

Later on, many

students in the Newton Town University praised him on the online

forum for his vision and

talent.

But Alex Thomson, who was free at that time, had written a post on the forum, listing ten

reasons to infer that Dennis would ruin the George Group.

This post had been posted on the headlines.

After all, it was a slander. Later on, the Georges went to Alex in private. I didn't know what

had happened, but in the end, Alex posted an apology letter.

He slumped on the passenger seat and said weakly, "What a doomed love! I can't avoid it!"

I burst out laughing. "I have spare rooms. If you don't like staying in a hotel, you can live in my home!"

"Stop!" He shook his head and said, "I still want to live a few more years.

I'll think of my own

way."

Along the way, I simply told him what had happened in the past few years. He frowned

slightly and said, "Why didn't you tell Dennis about your kidnapping? It's much easier for him

to investigate than you."

After all, it was a treatment, so I had nothing to hide. "I'm not clear about Dennis' feelings for

Olivia yet. If it was Olivia who did it, I'm afraid that I'll just be asking for trouble. It's better for

me to do it myself."

"F\*ck!" He was a little angry. "Just a marriage, why did you make yourself so embarrassed? I

can't see any good for you to marry into a rich family."

He told the truth.

Soon, they arrived at the restaurant.

After parking the car, we went into the restaurant. Diana came in advance and found a place. When she saw us, she waved excitedly, "Here, here!" Alex gave her a big smile. "Baby, we are coming!" His words attracted many people's attention.

This guy was handsome, when he took off his sunglasses; his good looking made him look like a big star in the restaurant.

A girl whispered, "What a handsome man! Is he a star?"

"I don't know. It's either a star or a model. But the woman beside him is pregnant. Is he married?"

"It's possible! Sure enough, every good man has a girlfriend."

"What a pity!"

Sitting down, Alex nudged me with his elbow and said to us, "Did you hear that? It's not embarrassing to take me out!"

Diana curled her lips and rolled her eyes at him. "Don't be narcissistic, just like a monkey. It's troublesome to have so many people watching!"

"Tsk!" Alex was unhappy. "I haven't seen you for a few years. Why are you getting more and more vicious?"

"Stop!" I said, "You two quarrelsome lovers, do you want to quarrel at dinner?"

The two looked at each other and both fell to silence.

The two of them had been arguing since they knew each other. Some people in the world might get along with each other in this way. After all, that's the world.

"Yep?" While eating, Alex suddenly stared at the door with puzzle.

Diana glanced at him and said indifferently, "Did the monkey see its own kind?"

"Can you shut up?" Alex looked at the door grumpily. "I saw someone I knew."

I looked back curiously and found that it was indeed an acquaintance, Luis Collins, who was

accompanied by a little girl.

It was the same one from last time!

Looking back at Alex, I asked curiously, "Do you know him?"

He nodded. "At that time, I almost..."

He didn't continue but looked at the girl beside Luis and said, "Why does this girl still follow him?"

"It's none of your business that someone else is in love. Mind your own and enjoy your meal,

okay?" Diana put a piece of meat into his bowl.

Alex looked away and said, "I don't eat meat!"

"Like a woman. Alex, are you a gay?" Diana had nothing to do but like to provoke people.

Alex almost jumped up and cursed. He held back his anger and said, "Are those who don't

eat meat all gay people? Is it meaning that all the monks in the temple are gay people?"

How childish they are!

I looked back at Luis and saw that he had took a seat with the little girl.

We were far away

from each other, so we could barely see each other.

After dinner, Alex said to us, "You two have to accompany me to have fun tonight! It's not

easy for me to come back. You would not leave me alone in the hotel, would you?"

Diana was helpless. "What are you talking about? Do you see that both of us are pregnant?

Revel with you all night! Is that the way you treat two pregnant women..."

"Damn it! Two pregnant women? Diana, why do you pregnant too? Who is the baby's father?"

Alex was a bit excited and said louder.

Seeing that he drew the attention of the next table, I motioned for him to lower his voice and

said, "I'm pregnant, that is, she's pregnant. That means we're all pregnant. You know we're

as the same as conjoined twins. Don't think too much!"

Diana didn't want others to know!

Hearing this, Diana breathed a sigh of relief. She looked at Alex and said, "So smart. It's a pity that you aren't an editor."

"Damn it!" Alex exclaimed, "You're the one who talk nonsense!"

When we got out of the restaurant, it was getting dark. My phone was almost out of power.

Alex pulled me and said in a childish tone, "Please, play with me for a while before going home!"

Diana rolled her eyes. "You're a man. Don't be so dawdling. Clara is pregnant! How can she accompany you?"

Alex curled his lips. "Who tell you that pregnant women can't play? It's fine as long as they don't drink. Besides, I have to talk with her about some problems. It's not good for her and her baby if she cannot talk with anyone about her worries."

Diana was stunned and looked at me. "Would you like to have a chat with us?"

I nodded, put away my phone and said, "The bar and KTV are not suitable. The smell of cigarettes and wine is too strong. Let's go to the cafe."

"No, which cafe would open in the midnight? Let's go to the hotel!" Alex pulled Diana and I into the car and said, "The three of us have slept on the same bed. It's nothing embarrassing!"

Diana shrugged and did not think much of it.

Indeed, when they were in college, they didn't have money. When they went out for vacation, they had to sleep in the same room to save money. After being together for a long time, they didn't treat Alex as a man.

After turned on the navigation, Alex began driving. Along the way, he kept nagging.

Diana was annoyed and directly ignored him and closed her eyes to sleep, and I listened

quietly. He glanced at me and said, "The most obvious state at the early stage of depression

is that be in a low mood. You don't sleep when you should, and sleep when you shouldn't.

Being depress and feel no interest in anything..."

I was a little annoyed and changed the subject. "Have you stabilized in Malaysia? Are you going to work there in the future?"

"Of course not!" At the intersection, he held the steering wheel and said, "I've finished

learning psychology. I'm ready to back to Great City and start a clinic, living a happy life."

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

Johnson Chapter 122

I knew that Alex's hometown was Great City. After a pause, I asked, "Are you going to stay here this time?"

He shook his head. "It depends on your condition. I'll have to go back to Malaysia M in two

days. There are some things that haven't been handled properly."

The car stopped at the hotel. He threw the car key to the valet at the door. Diana opened her

eyes and got out of the car. She looked at him and said, "Why not starts a small clinic in

Newton Town? It will be convenient for us in the future!"

Alex looked at her, and then smirked. "What? What happened? Are you in a bad mood, or mentally ill?"

Diana rolled her eyes at him and said nothing.

The hotel was booked in advance. After registered at the front desk, we went upstairs together.

As soon as Alex entered the room, he said listlessly, "What I'm most afraid of the most is living in the hotel. It's boring and lonely!"

I looked down at my phone and found that it was dead. Diana had fallen asleep on the sofa tiredly.

Alex looked at me and asked, "When did you find out that you're in a bad mood?"

"Half a year ago!" I replied, thinking. "At that time, I found myself was easy to be depressed

and do something bad to hurt myself or the baby."

However, it happened not often, but occasionally I went out of control.

He pinched the space between his eyebrows and said, "Clara, you know what happened five

years ago, so you still have to take it to heart. Once it happened again, this child and you will

be in danger."

How could I not know that? Learning the news that my grandma was ill and watching

Diana's parents die in front of me. All these had a big impact on me.

I wouldn't have survived without Freddy George at the time my grandma passed away.

He sighed and said, "Fortunately, I've learned a lot abroad these years. I won't let you go to

the extreme like you did in the past."

I nodded. It was almost nine o'clock. Diana fell asleep.

I lowered my voice and asked, "Did something happen to you recently?"

Since the moment I saw him, although he looked normal, the disappointment in his eyes

were obvious. Even if he pretended well, it could be seen.

He paused for a moment, looked at me, and said with a smile, "Your eyes are sharp as

usual!"

As he spoke, he got up and called room service for two bottles of red wine and said, "You

can't drink it. Just watch me drink it. I'm not in a good mood. Drinking some wine would help

me to sleep after you leave."

I frowned. "Is it about love? Or something else?"

In my memory, he rarely got trapped in love. As for his family, although we had known each

other for so long, I rarely heard him talk about his family.

Knowing nothing, I did not know how to comfort him.

He leaned lazily on the sofa and looked at Diana, who was sleeping soundly beside him. He asked, "Who is the father of her child?"  
Uh-huh!  
I was shocked. "You... see though?"  
He rolled his eyes at me and said indifferently, "Although we haven't seen each other for a long time, I'm not blind. She's a girl who used to never get fat no matter how much she eat, but suddenly she got fat. Eat too much, be easy to fall sleep and always touch her belly subconsciously. If she's not pregnant, who is?"  
Alright!  
It was hard for me to tell him anything else but just said, "Ask her yourself later! Tell me about your business. Since you asked us to come here, it's meaningless for you not to tell me anything."  
The doorbell rang. He got up to open the door. It was the waiter who brought red wine.  
Taking the wine, he closed the door and said, "It's not a big deal. I just feel that I've lived for more than 20 years and got nothing. I'm very lonely!"  
I was speechless. Seeing him open the red wine bottle and drank it.

After drank some with Alex, I said, "Come to Newton Town if you have a chance! We are all here. We can take care of each other in the future."  
In a person's life, there were only a few true friends. For many people, if they were separated in the crowd once, they would be separated forever.  
He took a few sips. It could be seen that he was in a bad mood.  
"Let's wait and see! I really envy you and Diana. You won't separate no matter how far you go. Although you have no families, there is someone who are really guarding around you."  
Diana and I are no longer just friends. We are the only family to each other.

This red wine was strong. After a few sips, I stopped. Seeing that he had drunk all the bottles in a short while, I was a little worried. "This wine is strong. Don't drink more!"

Alex got a little drunk and blushed. But he still opened the other bottle and said in a clear

voice, "Don't worry! It won't kill me! Besides, no one will care if I die!"

After that, he started to drink again, and said with tears in his eyes.

"People are really

ridiculous. They will insult and dislike you if they don't need you, but once they find that you

can help, they will beg you for mercy like a dog. Ridiculous!"

I couldn't understand his words and didn't know what to say for a while but listen quietly.

Diana, who had woken up, laid lazily on the sofa and said, "Did they ask you to back to City

P?"

These words were obviously meant for Alex. He half-closed his eyes and nodded, his eyes

was moist. "They're all evils. They've forced my mother to death, and now they want me to

go back and save that sick person, what a joke!"

I didn't know what happened and looked at Diana in puzzle. "What's going on?"

She took a sip of water, put her hand on her forehead, and said, "Alex is the illegitimate son

of Anderson Thomson, a rich businessman in City P. Five years ago, his mother took him

back to City P, begging the Thomsons to admit his identity, but the Thomsons refused and

drove them out. Judging from what he said just now, I guess the Thomsons changed their minds."

"These things... I don't seem to know anything about them."

"Of course, you don't know. Back then, you were almost crazy because of your grandma.

Even if he told you, I'm afraid you wouldn't listen to him!"



I looked at Alex, who was still drunk. He leaned against the sofa, looking gloomy.

Everyone in this world would suffer from something, either physically or mentally. I didn't

know how to comfort him, so I could only accompany him in silence.

Sometimes, you had to get it over by yourself, no matter how hurt you are!

She looked up at the time. It was already in the small hours. Seeing that Alex was also

drunk, she got up and helped him to the bed. Diana stood up and looked at the time too.

"Didn't Dennis call you?"

I shook my head. "My phone is out of power!"

She curled her lips. "You should go back soon! I'll guard him here."

"It's okay. I told Dennis at noon that I'll stay at YT Apartment tonight."

We put Alex on the bed.

Noticing Diana's dark eye circles, I asked, "You haven't slept well recently?"

She nodded and looked a little tired. "This kid is probably here to take revenge. I'm going to die from being tortured by it!"

Every pregnant woman's condition was different, and I almost had no reaction. My morning

sickness was not serious. After a pause, I said, "Let's go back!"

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

Johnson Chapter 123

The apartment was not far away, I arrived soon.

It was already one o'clock in the morning when we laid down on the bed.

Both of us were

very tired and soon fell asleep.

At noon the next day, I went back to the villa after having breakfast with Diana.

My brain was chaotic that not until I arrived at the door that I remembered that I left my bag

in the YT apartment, and my phone was in it.

I opened the door and found no one in the living room. The workaholic Dennis should have

gone to the company, and Nanny Daisy should have gone out.  
After changed my shoes, I went to the study to find some books to read.  
As soon as I  
opened the study door, I was choked by the strong smell of tobacco.

It was daytime, but it was dark in the study because the curtains were closed.

“Dennis?” I called and saw sparks flashing by the window.

He must be smoking!

I raised my hand and turned on the light. He was there with gloomy face and said in a cold

voice, “Turn it off!”

What’s wrong?

I frowned and walked towards him. “Didn’t you rest well last night?” I smelled the faint scent

of alcohol and frowned. “Why are you drinking?”

He looked at me and put out the cigarette butt in his hand. “Where did you go last night?”

“YT Apartment!” I frowned. “I told you yesterday!”

“Aha!” His voice was a little hoarse with angry. “Clara, how many secrets do you have that I don’t know?”

The smell of cigarettes in the study made me a little annoyed. Being stared at by him coldly,

I felt a little headache. “What secrets can I hide from you? You know exactly how many

people beside me. Dennis, if you want to know something, just ask directly. You don’t have to do this!”

“Will you tell me if I ask you?” Perhaps because of staying up late all night, his eyes were

bloodshot and his chin was covered with stubble.

He looked at me with a particularly gloomy look.

I really didn’t like to be suspected. I frowned and said, “Yes, I will tell you!”

He got up, and his shadow covered me. “Who was the man you held at the airport

yesterday?”

I was stunned for a moment and looked at him incredulously. “Dennis, are you monitoring me?” I flew to rage. “Aha, Dennis, what are you doing? Do you think I have no freedom and privacy now?”

Unable to bear his gaze, I couldn't help but step back. He pressed down on my shoulder and said, “Why are you in such a hurry to hide? You are my wife. Shouldn't I know your whereabouts, should I?”

“Yes, you should! Mr. George should do anything!” I got rid of his hands and really didn't want to be smoked here.

Before I walked out of the study, I was grabbed by him and held in his arms. “Aren't you going to explain?”

I hated this feeling of having no privacy said in anger, “What do you want me to explain? It's the same as what you saw. I went to see the person I liked and sexed with him in the hotel all night.”

I turned to look back at him and said indifferently, “Can you let me go if you're satisfied with this explanation? The smoke here is too strong, I don't like it!”

Dennis looked gloomy and terrible. “Clara, I want to hear the truth!” “This is the truth! This is what you want to hear!” If he had enough trust for me, he wouldn't have followed and watched me.

He could not help tightening his grip on my waist because of anger. “It seems that we don't need to talk anymore.”

As he spoke, he pressed me between the wall and him like an angry beast.

I felt a sharp pain on my back. I took a deep breath and didn't say anything, allowing him to

take revenge.

After a while, his breath became a little heavy. He stopped and stared at me. "What does it have to do with him?"

Obviously, he was still rational.

I hated the smell of tobacco around me. I couldn't help frowning and looking at him coldly.

"You believe me just because I said it?"

He nodded, and there was a deep look in his dark eyes that I could not understand.

"He is a friend of university. He came to Newton Town for something. I just picked him up!"

"I didn't mention the disease. It's meaningless to say something that can't be written in black and white. On the contrary, it sounds pretentious."

He lowered his head and whispered, "Am I in your heart?" He pressed his hand against my chest.

I felt a lump in my throat and couldn't help but become speechless. I opened my mouth and said in a very low voice, "Yes, you are always in my heart!"

He raised his finger and touched my chin. Their eyes met, and he did not hide the desire in his eyes. He lowered his head and kissed heavily.

She couldn't help but feel a little annoyed. She held him back and said, "Go to the bathroom!"

The shadow on his face intensified. I pursed my lips and felt an indescribable pressure in my heart. This was a disease that I couldn't tell anyone.

"Okay!"

He spoke and hugged me into the bathroom.

I couldn't help but be shocked. I held his hand and shook my head.

"Dennis George, no... no!"

For a moment, I felt an endless sense of defeat in my heart. I looked at him and said, "I'm

sorry, I... you can go to find Olivia Pearson!”

What I said was true. It seemed that there was no way for him and I have sexual life.

No one could accept such a marriage.

Without looking at his face, I went straight back to the bedroom, took a quick shower, and

went to bed. My heart was in a mess.

Not long after, he followed up. The sound of the water in the bathroom rang out. It took him

about an hour to come out.

Wiping the water off his body, he lay beside me and held me in his arms.

His voice was a

little hoarse. “We’ll see doctors after you bear the child!”

I didn’t say anything and felt uncomfortable.

“What if it can’t be cured?” This was a mental illness, not a physiological one.

He held my hand tightly and said, “It will be cured!”

There was a long silence in the bedroom. After a long time, I heard a shallow breath and he

fell asleep.

Lying on the bed, I couldn’t fall asleep. I didn’t know if I could talk to Alex Thomson about it.

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

Johnson Chapter 124

It was hot at noon, and the temperature of Dennis George’s body was high. At this time, in

his arms, I was sweating and moved slightly.

He tightened his grip on her. “Don’t move. Just sleep with me. I didn’t sleep well last night!”

I...

Dennis George probably didn’t sleep all night. He slept from morning to night. I wasn’t sleepy

at first, but I couldn’t do anything when he held me, so I could only sleep with him.

When I woke up, I turned over and saw Dennis George staring at me with a pair of dark and

bright eyes. I was stunned and asked, "Are you awake?"  
He raised his eyebrows. "Are you hungry?"  
As soon as I woke up, I shook my head and moved my body. My waist hurt so much that I couldn't help frowning.  
"What's wrong?"  
"My waist hurts!" I don't know why, but I always feel that this child is growing too fast. It's only been six months, but my stomach is already bulging too much. Yesterday, when I was taking a bath, I looked at it carefully. It seemed that there were some wrinkles on it, which looked strange and ugly.  
Dennis George moved his hand to my waist and massaged it for me.  
"Take a prenatal care course to practice yoga. I'll go with you tomorrow."  
I was a little lazy and shook my head. "It's very troublesome to go around every day."  
"Then why don't we invite a private teacher to our home?"  
Thinking that Diana should also go to practice, I shook my head and said, "No need, wait for me to think about it. You can go and do your work. Diana has nothing to do recently, I let her accompany me."  
He rubbed the spine and frowned. "Am I your husband, or is she?"  
"Of course it's you!" It made me comfortable. I turned over and let him massage on the other side. Then I said, "You have a lot of things to do in the company. Let her to accompany me. You are already busy, so you should take more time to rest!"  
With my waist in his arms, the corners of his mouth curled up into a bright smile. "Are you worried about me?"

I nodded and said, "Diana, it's good to be with me!"  
"I'll leave the company's affairs to Marcus and Mario. I'll ask for maternity leave, and I'll go back to company after you bear the child!" After that, he took the phone seriously and was ready to make a phone call.

I quickly stopped him and said, "Dennis George, I'm serious. You can go to work as usual.

You stay with me every day and quarrel with me. Work hard and save some milk powder money!"

Now, they were going to quarrel sooner or later. If they were together all the time, no one knew what would happen.

He smiled and said, "When did we quarrel? It's not a quarrel between the two of us. Can we quarrel? What's more, as a CEO, I don't have money for milk powder because I don't work for a few months."

That's right. Apart from having something to do, every time we quarrel, it's all up to me.

I really didn't want him not to go to the company. I paused and changed the topic. "Didn't

you say you were going to City P a few days ago?"

My belly was getting bigger day by day. It would be inconvenient in a few days.

He got up, grabbed a piece of pajamas, put it on, and said, "I'll arrange it in the next few

days. Go and get familiar with the environment first, and then plan to move to the headquarters after you give birth to the child."

I didn't have much to do with the company's affairs. When I saw him enter the bathroom, I

instinctively went to find my mobile phone. After looking through it for a long time, I found that it was put in YT Apartment.

Feeling a little bored, I took Dennis George's mobile phone and played with it. He had set a

password on his mobile phone, which I rarely touched before. After a pause, I said to the

bathroom, "Dennis George, what's the password of your mobile phone?"

"Your birthday!" The water in the bathroom stopped for a moment, and then came his low and magnetic voice.

My birthday? I couldn't help log in.

For a moment, there was an indescribable feeling in my heart, as if I was very happy, and my mood was a little better. Looking at his mobile phone screen, I couldn't help but be speechless.

Except for a few apps that were necessary, there was nothing else on his mobile phone, not even a video app.

I downloaded the video software for him and couldn't help looking at his WhatsApp curiously.

Just as I had imagined, his WhatsApp friends were very few. There were only more than 50 of them. Except for his friends and relatives, the rest were all successful top bosses.

They basically all had names. Seeing someone named "Aunt", I couldn't help but be stunned.

"Dennis George has an aunt?"

"I didn't hear grandpa mention it before!"

"What are you looking at?" His voice came from behind, and I was stunned. When I came

back to my senses, I saw him wipe his hair with a bath towel and said,

"What do you want to eat? I'll make it!"

"Whatever!" I replied. I put the phone in front of him and asked, "Do you have an aunt?"

He nodded. "Yes, in City P. I'm going to take you to see her in a few days!"

"I've never heard grandpa mention it before?" Moreover, no one else in the Georges had mentioned it.

"She left the Georges in her teens and studied in City P. She rarely came back!"

But why didn't the Georges mention it?

Suddenly, I remembered that grandfather had passed away for a long time, but Marcus and I

didn't go to see him. I put the phone aside, climbed to his side, held his waist, and looked up



at him, saying, "Dennis George, before we go to City P, let's go and see grandpa!"

His hand, which was wiping his hair, paused, and then nodded. "OK!" Seeing this, I climbed up to him with a smile, held his face, and kissed him. "Then you

should arrange the time early!"

Seeing that he was a little surprised, I got out of bed and went to the bathroom.

"I know he's surprised, but I have to find a way to let go of the grudge between grandpa and

him. For him, it's also for grandpa's kindness to me."

When he came out of the bathroom, Dennis George was no longer in the bedroom. I went

downstairs and see him in the kitchen.

When he saw me going downstairs, his eyes fell on my feet. He frowned and said, "It's cold

on the ground. Put on your shoes!"

Eh!

When I came out just now, I was just looking for him and forgot it.

I put on my shoes and went into the kitchen. Seeing that he was cooking something in the

pot, I tilted my head and looked at him. "What did you cook?"

"The ribs soup!" As he spoke, he leaned closer to me, his eyes twinkling.

"Kiss me again!"

I was stunned and blushed. I smiled and said, "Have you planned when to visit grandpa?"

He smiled. "I'll tell you when you kiss me!"

"Screech!" I kissed him on the cheek and looked at him. "Well, can you tell me?"

Dennis George's smile was like the sunshine shining on a bright red peach in March,

decorated with pink bone buds that were about to bloom on the top of a tree. It was so

beautiful that it made people look forward to it!

"The day after tomorrow!"

"Great!"

That night, I slept very soundly. When I woke up in the morning, Dennis George had already gone to the company.

I have nothing to do. I lay on the bed for a while and wanted to go back to the YT Apartment

to get my mobile phone. Without mobile phone, it was inconvenient.

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

Johnson Chapter 125

She was surprised to see Diana and Nanny Daisy chatting happily downstairs.

I was stunned. "When did you get here?"

She glanced at me and said, "I've been here for quite a while. I've brought your bag and

phone here. After breakfast, let's go to the hotel to find Alex Thomson later!"

I nodded. That's exactly my plan!

Diana was a chatterbox, and there were always endless things to talk about. She and Nanny

Daisy were in the kitchen, talking about delicious food and taking care of the fetus.

Fortunately, after breakfast and Daisy had to go out to purchase, so I took her to the hotel.

In the car!

"Your aunt is so experienced that I want to come to your house to have a baby." She leaned

against the car, holding the mango that she had brought out of the villa as she chewed on it.

I burst out laughing. "Welcome at any time!"

Nanny Daisy was an old servant. After staying in the Georges for so many years, they

regarded her as their family member.

"Hey, why are there so many medicines in your car?" She opened the box in the front seat

and looked at the pile of medicine inside. She looked at them curiously and said, "These are

all drugs that stimulate the progesterone secretion. There are some things I can't

understand."

As she spoke, she looked up at me. "Didn't the doctor say that we should avoid using drugs?"

Why did you eat so much? I haven't taken any medicine yet!"

I stopped at the intersection of the red street lamp, looked at the medicine, and said, "I went

to the hospital a few times for the accident. Some of them were written prescriptions by

other doctors, some by Bennett. In order to suppress vomitus gravidarum, they are all

medicine for preventing miscarriage."

When Mario Bennett was mentioned, her expression changed and she said lightly, "Oh!"

Glancing at her, I started the car and said unintentionally, "You don't intend to tell Doctor

Bennett about the child?"

She pinched the space between her eyebrows and said impatiently, "The child belongs to

me. What does it have to do with him? Why should I tell him? I'm not bored."

Alright, I won't ask anymore. The car is parked downstairs.

Looking at the time, it was eleven o'clock in the morning. "Why don't we bring some

breakfast? Alex Thomson probably hasn't woken up yet!"

"The hotel will send. Let's go!" She pulled me into the elevator and said, "This guy is

probably still dreaming."

When we arrived at the door of the room and knocked for a long time, there was no sound.

Diana held her hands and looked as if she had guessed right.

I took out my phone and was about to call Alex Thomson when the door opened.

"Damn, why are you two so early?" Alex Thomson's eyes hadn't opened yet, and she looked

as though he hadn't woken up yet.

"Brother, it's already 12 o'clock. What did you do last night? Even a pig should be hungry at

this time, right?" Diana rolled her eyes and was about to go in.

Alex Thomson excitedly stopped her. "Wait..."

Diana and I were stunned. "What's wrong?"  
Diana weighed his body from head, narrowed her eyes and asked, "Did you ask the girl to stay overnight last night?"  
"Of course not!" Alex Thomson opened her mouth, feeling rather guilty.  
"You two girls. Aren't you afraid of seeing something you shouldn't have?"  
"Humph!" Diana was speechless. "We don't know you? We know how big your pants are. What else do we not see?"  
I touched my forehead and admired Diana's eloquence.  
"Who is it?" A voice came from the room. Diana and I were so shocked that we opened our mouths wide.  
At the same time, we looked at Alex Thomson in disbelief and asked in unison, "Is it a man?"  
"Alex Thomson, you f\*cking spend the night with a man? Damn it..."  
Diana swore.  
I was stunned. Seeing that Alex Thomson's face had turned red, I felt that the voice sounded familiar. I pushed him away and went in.  
I suddenly saw Luis Collins' body wrapped in a bath towel, coming out of the bathroom. Our eyes met, and I felt like I was struck by lightning.  
He was also stunned, and his face looked a little unnatural.  
"Damn it!" Diana followed in. "How could it be you two?"  
"No, can you two let me explain?" Alex Thomson was exasperated.  
"Can't you guys look down on me?"

Diana looked at him, pointed at the upper bodies of the two, and said, "It's already like this, why aren't you have relationship?"  
I...  
Her words were quite accurate!  
Joe was speechless. "Are you a woman? Why are you so rude?"  
I looked at Diana and nodded. "You should restrain yourself!"  
Diana curled her lips and shrugged. "Now that it's like this, can't I say it?"

Looking at Luis Collins, I felt a little embarrassed. "You..."  
Luis Collins' face didn't look very good, and he was a little angry. He looked at Alex Thomson and said, "Tell them clearly, or I'll kill you."  
Alex Thomson wanted to cry but had no tears. He said, "I went to the bar to have fun last night. I accidentally brought him back!"  
"Accident?" Diana widened her eyes. "You brought a man back by accident?"  
"He was drunk and hit by a woman. If I hadn't known him before, I wouldn't have ignored him!" Alex Thomson glared at Luis Collins. "You're drunk. If I hadn't brought you back, you would have been raped by that woman."  
Luis Collins frowned and pinched the space between his eyebrows. He must have drunk too much to remember.  
He looked at him and asked, "Don't you know how to send me back?"  
Alex Thomson was speechless. "I know where your home is?"  
Luis Collins...

He glanced at the dark green on Luis Collins' face. Most likely, this was the same as what Alex Thomson had said.  
Diana didn't mind watching the fun. She said, "You two are both lying on the same bed and drunk. Nothing happened?"  
"I'm a pure man. Don't get involved." Luis Collins said with a bad temper.  
Diana pursed her lips, feeling bored. She looked at Alex Thomson and said, "Hurry up and pack up. Go eat something later."  
For a moment, both Alex Thomson and Luis Collins entered the bathroom. Diana smiled widely and said, "It's nothing. You've taken a shower together. Is it to save water?"  
The bathroom in the hotel was actually very big. Both of them were men. In fact, it was not surprising. It was inappropriate for Diana to think about.

The phone vibrated. It was a text message from Dennis George. "Where are you?"

I said, "At hotel!"

Dennis George said, "Meet friends?"

"Yes!" I replied.

Diana tilted her head and looked over. "Dennis George has been keeping a close eye on you recently!"

"Probably because of the child!"

After that, I saw Dennis George send a message. "I've pay a course for you, I send you the class time and address. Remember to go there!"

Looking at the message he sent, I touched my forehead and could only reply, "Okay!"

I put away my phone and looked at Diana. "Are you going to practice yoga for pregnant women?"

"No!" She shook her head. "I'll continue to stay after Alex Thomson back to M Country."

I nodded and said no more.

Luis Collins and Alex Thomson came out after taking showers. Both of them had changed their clothes.

Luis Collins looked at me and frowned slightly. "Do you know each other?"

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie  
Johnson Chapter 126

"Yes! University classmates and friends!"

"Let's eat together!" This kind of thing was just a coincidence. According to Alex Thomson,

Luis Collins should have known him when he was in college.

I'm just a little surprised. Luis Collins was younger than us? What did Alex Thomson know about him?

The restaurant!

After the four of us finished eating, Luis Collins had something to do and left first. Diana

received a phone call and found that she did not look well, she also left.

Alex Thomson and I were the only ones left. He narrowed his eyes and asked, "Shall we go to the coffee shop?"

I nodded and changed the place.

It's not easy for me to say anything about sexual indifference.

After struggling for a long time, Alex Thomson finally said it. Although he usually didn't look straight, he was very serious about work. He looked at me and said, "It's caused by a

psychological barrier! It's not a physiological reason. You and Dennis George need to adjust it together."

Clara frowned, "I don't want him to know about this!"

"Don't be afraid. You are the victim and you should not worry about so much. Dennis has the

right to know it." He said, "You think that Dennis has a sexual relationship with his lover, so you hate making love with him."

Clara was embarrassed. She said, "But I don't hate making love with him before."

"In the past, you believe firmly that Dennis will not have a sexual relationship with his lover

even though he treats her very well. But after hearing those lascivious voices, you know that

Dennis already makes love with his lover, so you don't want to make love with him anymore."

"Will i be fine if I don't love him?" She suffered this illness because of Dennis.

He said, "You can try to have a sexual relationship with other men."

Clara frowned and asked, "When do you return to M country?"

"I will go back two days later! I am worried about you and stay here to find how long you can

live, so that I can prepare for it in advance!"

Clara finished the juice. She said, "You have dinner by yourself. I leave now."

He felt unhappy and complain, "Don't you show me around?"

"You're familiar with Newton Town. If you want to look around, I can lend you my car. I really

have something to do.” Clara handed him the car key, and took a taxi to the yoga gym.

She usually seldom does exercise. After practicing for half an hour, she was exhausted.

When she sat down to rest, her mobile phone rang.

It’s an unfamiliar call, so she didn’t answer it and continued to practice.

After finishing the practice, Clara took a shower and changed clothes.

When she went out of

the yoga gym, Dennis called her. He said seriously, “Come to the Centre Hospital. Diana and

Mario were injured!”

Clara was shocked and hurried to the Centre Hospital.

When she arrived, she saw Dennis and Marcus waiting outside the emergency room. She

ran to them and almost knelt down as she felt very tired.

Dennis held her and said, “Don’t be worried. Diana’s head is injured and she was treated in

the dressing room. She will come out soon!”

Clara felt relieved. She looked at the emergency room and asked, “Is Mario seriously

injured?”

“Mario is seriously injured because of Diana. You’re so good at harming people.”

Marcus shouted at her angrily.

Clara ignored him. She looked at Dennis and asked, “What happens?”

Dennis helped Clara sit on the chair and comforted, “Diana quarrels with Mario when he is

driving. As a result, they bump into a truck when they wait the traffic light. Diana’s head is

injured, but Mario is still in the emergency room.”

Clara was stunned, “Does anyone else get hurt?”

“The truck driver dies!” Dennis frowned and said, “I ask Toby to solve this problem. Don’t

worry!”

Clara sat on the chair with her hands trembling. Marcus looked at her and said, “You are

finally afraid!”

“Marcus, stop saying!” Dennis said angrily.



Marcus shut up immediately and glared at Clara.  
Olivia ran over. She looked very anxious and asked, "What's wrong with Mario?"

Marcus comforted her.  
Seeing Clara sitting together with Dennis, Olivia was shocked and stood quietly aside.

Not long later, a doctor took Diana out and asked them to go through the admission procedures for Diana. Clara was about to handle it, but Dennis stopped her and went to do it by himself.

Clara followed the doctor into the ward and found that Diana did not wake up. She called

Alex and then stayed in the ward.

Olivia leaned against the ward door and looked at Clara. She said, "You seem to get along well with Dennis!"

Clara glanced at her and said, "Thank you. We will get better."

"You." Olivia felt angry. She said, "Dennis is mine. You are wrong if you think that you can keep staying with him because you have his child. If I want to stay with him, you can't stop it!"

Clara nodded and said, "I believe you. But you should talk to Dennis because he's the decision-maker!"

"If he wants to be with you, I can't stop him. You should know that he doesn't love me."

Clara knew that Olivia could understand her meaning.

She didn't say anything. But she knew that Olivia would not give up easily.

Olivia walked in and said, "Clara, although I can't deal with you, I can make trouble to your good friend."

After saying, she was about to pull out the needle. Clara felt worried and hurried to push her away.

Olivia fell down.

She sat on the ground and said, "You are too far. Don't you think that I can't deal with you because you're pregnant?"

At this moment, Dennis and Marcus came in. Seeing that, Marcus walked to Clara and said

angrily, "Do you push her down?"

Clara nodded. She looked at Olivia and said, "Yes!"

"Do you want to die?" Marcus was about to slap Clara.

However, Dennis stopped him, "Stop, Marcus!" His voice was indifferent.

"Well!" Marcus sneered, "You can protect Clara. Why can't I protect Olivia?"

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

Johnson Chapter 127

Clara frowned and looked at Marcus, "Mr. Thomson, I suggest that you should find out the

truth first. It is Miss Pearson who makes trouble to me first, so that I defend myself."

"You don't allow me to meet Dennis. But I don't agree, so you push me down!" Olivia cried.

Dennis frowned and looked at Clara. He said, "Diana's hospitalization procedure is done."

Then he turned to say to Marcus, "You wait outside the emergency room. If there is

something wrong, you contact me as soon as possible. Now is not the time to quarrel."

Marcus was angry and glared at Clara. He went out with Olivia. When he passed by Clara, he

said in a low voice, "I will revenge!"

Clara said nothing, and stared at Olivia.

Olivia was so lucky. She was loved and taken care of by Dennis, Marcus and Mario. Besides,

her parents were rich and had power. Such a girl would live a good life even if she had no

love in her life.

“What are you thinking about?” Dennis placed the documents on the bedside table and asked.

Clara sat down. She said, “There’s nothing to do. You can leave now.”

Dennis said, “I stay here.”

She knew that Mario was still in the emergency room and Dennis wanted to stay here to wait for the news.

Clara was tired and sleepy. When she leaned against the chair to rest, Marcus called Dennis

and said that Mario was out of the emergency room.

Clara still stayed with Diana until she woke up.

Later, Diana woke up and asked, “Is Mario fine?”

Clara said, “He’s already out of the emergency room. He’s fine!”

Diana felt relieved and stared blankly at the ceiling. Clara asked, “What’s wrong with you?”

She sighed, “Nothing!”

“Does he know you’re pregnant?”

She shook her head, “No!”

Clara did not know well what’s wrong with them and found that Diana did not want to talk

with her, so she didn’t ask further.

Alex came with some fruits.

He stepped forward and looked at Diana. He said, “You are not seriously injured. You will

recover after a good rest!”

“I see!” Diana nodded.

He asked curiously, “Why do you suffer a car accident? Who are you with?”

Diana said, “I happen to it!”

Alex did not believe her at all, “You lie.”

Knowing that Diana did not want to say anything, Clara quickly changed the topic and said,

“What fruit do you buy? It looks good.”

“I buy it at the gate of the hospital. It takes me thirty dollars.” After saying, he sat down.

Diana was thinking something, and Alex was playing with his phone, so Clara could only

keep quiet.

When Dennis came in, Clara was about to fall asleep. Seeing Dennis, Alex stood up and said

excitedly, "Dennis George!"

Clara was afraid that Alex would talk nonsense.

She got up, walked to Dennis, and asked, "How is Mario?"

"He's in the ward now." Then Dennis looked at Alex.

Alex suddenly felt Dennis' hostility. He said, "Don't look at me like that.

Your wife and I are

very innocent. Don't think too much."

Clara felt speechless.

Dennis turned to look at Diana and said, "Take care of yourself."

Dennis was cold and arrogant. Except for his family and friends, he was not willing to talk to

others. But now he was comforting Diana.

Diana said, "Okay!"

Alex stared at Dennis and felt curious.

"Come back with me. I'll arrange someone to take care of her. You can come to see her after

having a good rest!" As he spoke, he picked up Clara's bag.

Clara wanted to stay here and take care of Diana, but Diana said, "Go

back and have a good

rest. There are many doctors and nurses. I'm fine. You are pregnant, and it's not convenient

for you to stay here!"

Clara nodded, "Okay. I'll come to see you tomorrow!"

Alex followed behind and said, "Mr. George, I think we should have a talk!"

"What do you want to talk about?" Dennis asked.

"Your wife!" As he spoke, he looked at Dennis.

When waiting the elevator, Clara interrupted Alex and asked, "Alex, have you had dinner?"

He shook his head, "No. let's eat together!"

"No!" Clara said, "I have something to do with Dennis tonight, so you have to eat by

yourself!"

"You can't treat me like that. It is you who ask me to come here from M Country!" Alex said

unhappily.

Clara looked at Alex and said, "I am very tired today. If I don't have a good rest, I am afraid that it will come out in advance!"

Alex looked at Dennis and said, "You can go back to rest, but I have to talk with your husband."

"What do you want to talk about?" Dennis looked at him and asked.

Alex said, "Do you know that your wife is ill?"

Clara was stunned and knew what he wanted to say.

Dennis frowned and said, "I know!"

Clara...

Alex was shocked. After a while, he said, "Why don't you find a way to cure her?"

"I'll try my best!"

Clara felt confused.

When the elevator door opened, Clara walked in. She didn't want to listen to them because they did not talk about the same thing.

"Dennis, you should take her to M Country and find a doctor for her!"

Alex said seriously.

Dennis looked at him and asked, "Do you come here for her illness?"

Alex nodded and said, "Yes."

"Let's talk another day! We go back first. I'm tired!" Did Dennis talk about the same thing as

Alex thought?

When Alex wanted to say more, his phone rang. The signal in the elevator was not very good, so he could not hear clearly.

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

Johnson Chapter 128

Alex smiled happily and answered, "Okay, I'll come immediately!"

Hanging up the phone, he looked at Dennis and said seriously, "You must take her to M Country."

After saying, Alex left in a hurry.

Dennis started the car. Clara looked at him for several times and wanted to ask something, but she was afraid that she would be exposed.

Finally, she fell silent.

At the intersection of the red light, Dennis stopped the car and looked at Clara. He said, "It's not convenient for you to go to M country. But we can go to City P, and I've contacted the doctor for you."

Clara was stunned. She said, "You..."

"The doctor told me when you did the bodycheck last time. Moreover, I knew it when you stood in the rain last time."

He sighed, "It's fine if you don't want to say it. All things will get better!"

Clara nodded. She said, "We go to worship grandpa tomorrow morning. Can you accompany

me to the yoga gym in the afternoon?" The teacher says that some movements are

dangerous, and need child's father's protection.

He nodded and asked, "What do you want to eat tonight?"

"It's up to you!" Clara was sleepy and closed her eyes to rest.

When they arrived at the villa, it was already dark. Clara fell asleep, so Dennis did not wake

her up and held her to the bedroom.

When Clara woke up, it was already 12 o'clock in the morning.

She got up and went out of the bedroom. Seeing the lights in the studyroom on, Clara

knocked on the door.

Dennis said, "Come in!"

When she came in, she saw Dennis reading a document. Clara walked to him and saw the

company's backstage system on the computer. She found that there was something wrong

with the data and ask, "Doesn't the audit already redo the data? Why is it still the original data?"

Dennis looked at her and smiled, "You are smart. Only by one glance, you can find the

problem.”

Clara said nothing. Staying in the George Group for two years, she had learned a lot.

He didn't explain it to Clara, but signed the contracts. Clara had nothing to do, so she sat

next to him and looked at the computer.

Suddenly, she found that there was a red exclamation symbol on the lower right corner of

the computer. She exclaimed, “Dennis, a hacker is breaking into the company's backstage

system.”

He looked at Clara in surprise and asked, “Do you learn some knowledge of computer?”

Clara was stunned. She looked at the computer again and found that the red exclamation

symbol was still there. It seemed that Dennis wanted others to see these data deliberately.

She finally knew why he put the wrong data on the company's backstage system. He

deliberately showed it to the people who wanted to see it.

“No. I have some computer classes in college, so I know a little about it!”

Clara felt guilty.

Leo was good at computer skills. When he studied how to infiltrate someone else's account,

he also taught her. But Clara just learned a little.

Dennis smiled and said, “If you just have some computer classes in college, you will not find

the hacker.”

Clara wanted to say something, but he already closed the contract and looked at her, “Are

you hungry?”

Clara nodded, “A little!”

“What do you want to eat? I make it for you!” He got up and turned off the computer.

Clara said, “It's up to you!”

Dennis went downstairs to the kitchen. Clara sat on the sofa in the living room and felt

confused. There were few hackers who could break into Dennis' computers secretly. Why did he do that?

She thought of Leo who was a genius in computer.

But very few people knew that his computer skills were superb.

"What are you thinking? Come and have dinner!" Dennis George called me in the kitchen.

I withdrew my thoughts and went into the dining room. There was a soup on the table three

times. I was stunned. I thought he would just cook some noodles.

After all, it was 12 o'clock now. He didn't expect that he could cook staple food!

He put the bowls and chopsticks on the table, filled the rice, and put it in front of me, saying,

"Eat more. Nanny Daisy will come over early tomorrow morning to make breakfast. We will go to the cemetery after breakfast!"

He didn't mention it, and I almost forgot it. I nodded and said, "Okay, okay!" After a few bites,

he lost his appetite.

Seeing that I didn't eat anymore, he frowned. "You don't like it?"

I shook my head. "I'm not very hungry!"

Seeing that I didn't eat, he didn't force me.

The bedroom!

She took a long nap. At this time, she couldn't sleep anymore. After taking a shower, Dennis

George came out and saw that I was still lying down. He looked up at the time. It was

already two o'clock.

He could not help but frown. "Readjust the biological clock these days. I can't sleep for the rest of the day except for lunch."

I curled my lips and motioned him to look at my phone. "Olivia Pearson called you just now.

He was looking for you."

After that, I lay on the bed with my eyes closed, ready to sleep.

He laughed, threw the phone aside, wiped his hair, lay beside me, and put his head on my



lower abdomen. Six and a half, the fetal movement was not too obvious, but he was very patient.

I don't like him in this way. I tugged at his clothes and said, "I can't sleep."

He looked at me and moved to my side. He pulled my head to his arm and said, "I'll book the ticket the day after tomorrow. We'll take some time to do a pregnancy check-up in the next two days. I guess this baby will be born in City P."

With his arrangements, I had nothing to worry about. I nodded and said, "Give Miss Lu a call.

What if something happens to her at night?"

He hugged me and said in a low voice, "Are you deliberately pushing me out?"

Since I had said this, it was not appropriate for me to say more. I simply said, "Whatever you think and do, I will go to sleep!"

Leaning in his arms, I closed my eyes to prepare for sleep. Dennis George was so tired that

he was already sleepy. Not long after, I heard his shallow breathing.

"I've slept too much. I really can't fall asleep. I'm afraid that playing with my mobile phone will disturb him, so I fall into deeply thinking."

In the dead of the night, it was either a story or a delicacy.

And I am the latter.

When she was a child, the yard was very big. At that time, her grandmother would plant a lot

of vegetables and fruits in the yard. Especially before autumn, most of the vegetables in the yard could be eaten.

"I love tomatoes very much. Sometimes Grandma comes back late from work. I don't know

how to cook at a young age, so I pick some fruits in the yard to eat.

Sometimes, I am so

hungry that I can eat several tomatoes at a time."

Later on, when I came to Newton Town, I never ate tomatoes again.

There was no such

taste on the market.

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

Johnson Chapter 129

These things couldn't be thought about, and they were easily coveted.

The phone vibrated,

and I couldn't fall asleep, so I simply stood up lightly.

He took the phone and looked at it. It was a message from Diana. "Clara,

I can't sleep. I want

to eat mango!"

I couldn't help but laugh. They are really good sisters. They can even eat the same thing.

"I can't fall asleep, either," I said, "and now I especially want to find

autumn tomatoes in the

yard of HL Area!"

Diana: "Ah! So am I. I want to eat the mangoes from the tree in front of my hometown, but

it's too far away. And I heard that the old house is about to be rebuilt."

"Well, I can only think about it!"

They were all memories. How could they easily come true?

It was a little dark in the bedroom, and I really couldn't fall asleep. So I walked out of the

bedroom quietly and ready to go downstairs to see if there were any tomatoes. If I couldn't

eat autumn tomatoes, I would eat something that could satisfy my hunger.

Before I went downstairs, the phone suddenly rang, which scared me.

Seeing that it was Leo

Kennedy's call, I couldn't help frowning. "Why did she call me at this time?"

I answered the phone and asked in a low voice, "What's the matter?"

"You want to eat autumn tomatoes?" From the sound, he seemed to be still very

clear-headed.

I was so frightened that I almost lost my phone. I raised my voice and said, "Leo Kennedy,

are you sick? What did you installed on my phone?"

He said lazily, "It's just a simple monitor. Don't get excited. I just want to know if you're doing

well. There's no other meaning."

"You're sick!" I was so angry that I wanted to smash my phone.

"Calm down!" Hearing the voice, he said with some grievance, "I just want to know your movements all the time, so that I can rest assured. Besides, I can also know what you want at the first time."

"There's something wrong!" After hanging up, I threw the phone into the water.

His heart rose and fell. "When did he monitor my phone?"

After the farce, I was no longer in the mood. Sitting in the hall, I felt impetuous for a while.

I didn't fall asleep until midnight on the sofa in the hall. When I woke up, there was already a blanket on my body.

When she opened her eyes, she met Dennis George's deep and cold gaze.

Stunned, I opened my mouth and said, "Morning!"

"Why did you come here to sleep?" He spoke in a low voice.

"I couldn't fall asleep last night, so I came down and fell asleep unconsciously here."

His face darkened. "So you can't sleep by my side?"

I quickly shook my head. "No!"

She said grumpily, "I just can't fall asleep. I came down for a walk, I didn't..."

Seeing that I was in a bad mood, he hugged me and said slowly, "Okay, I know. I don't blame you. I'm just worried that you'll catch a cold here. If you can't sleep, you can wake me up. I'll talk to you, okay?"

I couldn't describe with words that he's giving in to me.

I nodded and leaned into his arms, relaxing a little.

This was a small episode. After breakfast, we went straight to the cemetery. It was early and the weather was not bad.

He had booked some offerings in advance. The road up the mountain was a little turbulent, so Dennis George pulled me and walked relatively slowly.

By the time I arrived, the sun had risen. After a few steps, I stopped and fixed my eyes on the person in front of grandpa's tombstone.

She could not help but frown.

Dennis George also saw Olivia Pearson standing in front of the tombstone. She was wearing a black dress, probably because she never wore a black dress, so I was a little confused at first.

When I saw that it was Olivia Pearson, I couldn't help glancing at Dennis George and

frowning. "You called her?"

"No!"

After replying to me, he stepped forward, walked to Olivia Pearson, and said indifferently,

"Why are you here?"

"It's nothing. I've been dreaming about my brother recently and missed him so much that I

came to see him. I also came to see Freddy George." As she spoke, she looked at me and

Dennis George and smiled faintly. "I was very surprised to meet you here.

What a

coincidence!"

I forgot that Olivia Pearson's brother was also buried here. I didn't know what was going on,

but I felt a little uncomfortable.

Stepping forward, I placed the offerings I brought in front of my grandfather's tombstone

one by one. Because my stomach was big, I couldn't kneel down. I made three deep bows.

Dennis George looked at me with deep eyes. He reached out to pull me, held me in his palm,

and raised his hand to wipe away the tears on my face.

She said in a low voice, "Don't cry, the child will feel uncomfortable because of you!"

I nodded and looked at the black and white photo of my grandfather on the tombstone.

“Grandpa, I have a baby with Dennis. Next time we come to see you, it will be a family of three. You will be fine in another world.”

Looking at Dennis George, I paused for a moment and said in a low and hoarse voice, “Don’t worry, I’m doing very well with him. He takes good care of me. He loves my child very much!”

I admit that I said these words to Olivia Pearson.

Her expression was a little ugly. She tugged at the corner of Dennis George shirt and said,

“Dennis, can you go and see my brother? You haven’t seen him for a long time.”

I lowered my eyes. I knew that Olivia Pearson wanted to use a dead man to persuade Dennis

George to be careful with his old feelings.

Dennis George looked at me with a shallow gaze, as if he was asking.

I looked at my grandfather’s tombstone and said, “I’ll go with you! After all, Mr. Lu is your

brother. You should take me to meet him!”

With this, I picked up the sacrificial offerings in the basket. When I saw Olivia Pearson

looking at me happily, my face looked very bad, as if I was enduring it.

Dennis George took the basket from me and said, “Okay!”

The cemetery was not big and not far away. Looking at the young man on the tombstone, he

was very handsome, but his three-dimensional facial features could not hide his long-term

illness.

Olivia Pearson’s eyes turned red as soon as she arrived at the tombstone.

Tears streamed

down her face, and she cried so hard that her voice was hoarse. “Dennis,

I am here to see

you.”

Dennis George placed the sacrifice in the basket in front of the

tombstone, bowed deeply,

and looked at the photo on the tombstone with deep and distant eyes.

I bowed to him and stood next to Dennis George, looking at Olivia Pearson.

After a long time, Dennis George said, "Let's go!"

It was obvious that Olivia Pearson was crying so hard that she couldn't extricate herself

from it. She held Dennis George's hand and said in a hoarse and sad voice, "Dennis, my

brother has become a pile of bones lying here. I only have you now.

Although the Lewis

family is big, I am still one of a daughter found halfway. For me, no matter how much they

love me, they are strange to me."

"Dennis, for the sake of my brother and for the sake of him treating you as his family, I beg

you not to leave, okay? I really don't want anything. I just want to stay with you, Marcus, and

Mario. We are still the same as before. I am still your sister, okay? Don't abandon me; I don't

want to be alone."

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

Johnson Chapter 130

Dennis George's face, which was originally low, was a little moved. "I know him too well. A

poor person needs warmth and is willing to give others warmth."

Olivia Pearson's words made Dennis George touched. He had been alone since he was a

child. No matter how much his grandfather doted on him and loved him, there was no way

he could satisfy the emptiness in his heart.

Calvin Pearson's brotherhood and Olivia Pearson's dependence on him were all what he wanted.

Sometimes being needed was also a way of love.

I stood to the side and couldn't say anything. In fact, from the beginning, I knew that I

couldn't compete with Olivia Pearson. Her tears were an obstacle that I couldn't overcome.

She watched as Dennis George pulled her up and as he endured the tenderness in his eyes.  
Looking at the expression in his black eyes, I knew that I had worked hard for nothing during this period of time.  
From the graveyard to the downtown area, we were silent. In the car, except for Olivia Pearson's sobbing, everything was as quiet as a silent satellite.  
At the intersection of the traffic light, I opened my mouth first and said in a calm voice, "Put me at the intersection ahead, and I'll go back by myself later!"  
Dennis George frowned and looked at me. "Where are you going?"  
I wiped the seemingly gentle smile off my face and said, "I want to go. Diana wants to eat mangoes. I'll go around and buy some to her later!"  
"I'll go with you later!"  
"No!"  
Realizing that I was not in a bad mood, I suppressed my tone and said, "Just leave me here.  
This place is close to the hospital. I won't get lost. You go and see Miss Lu off first. After sending her off, you... come over!"  
He pursed his lips. After a moment of silence, his black eyes fell on me. "Okay!"  
Hearing his words, I breathed a sigh of relief.  
After getting out of the car, I was still smiling and very gentle. I waved goodbye to them, and everything looked so normal.

Watching his car drive away, I felt a little dizzy from afar, and my heart was swollen and painful as if it had been torn apart.  
She reached out and tried to call Alex Thomson, but later she realized that her phone had been thrown into the pool last night.  
Walking along the street, I felt a little bumpy.  
The sun was blazing in the sky, but I was as cold as ice. After a few steps, I couldn't move anymore. I sat on the roadside and stuffed my head into my legs.

Tears rolled down uncontrollably. I was too fragile. It was not a big deal. I didn't know why I had such a big reaction.

The sun was so bright that I felt a little dizzy. Looking at Alex Thomson in front of me, I thought it was an illusion. I muttered, "Alex Thomson, I feel uncomfortable."

"What's wrong with you? You'll suffer from a stroke under the sun!" Her voice was so loud

that she lifted me up from the ground and carried me into the car.

Surrounded by the cold air in the car, I came to my senses and was stunned. "Why are you here?"

She pulled out a few wet tissues and gave it to me. "Come and see Diana. You're torturing yourself on the roadside and wiping your face!"

Taking the tissue, I looked down and wiped my face. I was sober up when I saw another

person in the passenger seat, I was stunned and said, "Why is Mr. Collins here?"

"By the way!" Luis Collins said, leaning his head on the chair and looking at me. "What

happened to you? Are you still squatting on the roadside and crying with a big belly?"

I pursed my lips and changed the subject. "Alex Thomson, let's go see Diana later. You go somewhere with me!"

"Where are we going?"

"Cell phone city! My cell phone is broken."

She nodded, started the car, and changed the direction.

The telephone card and mobile phone had been changed. I didn't know much about

electronic products. I thought the Apple was good and used to it. I didn't expect that Luis

Collins frowned and said, "Let's change it to a domestic one! It's safer."

After chatting with Diana at the hospital for a while, I went to see Mario Bennett. When I



came out, I saw Alex Thomson and Luis Collins leaning against the wall of the corridor and

smoking. I didn't know what they were talking about.

Luis Collins didn't seem to be very happy. He stared at Alex Thomson with sparks in his

eyes, seemingly a little angry.

I stepped forward and said, "Alex Thomson, you can chat with Diana for a while. I have

something to do later."

Before she could say anything, Luis Collins put out the cigarette butt and walked to me. "I'll

go with you!"

Seeing that Alex Thomson looked pale, I didn't quite understand what was going on

between the two of them. I simply said, "I won't drive. I'll take a taxi.

You can wait for her

later!"

"Okay!" Alex Thomson looked at Luis Collins and said, "Wait for me!"

Luis Collins frowned. "I have something to do, so I don't have time to play with you!"

"I didn't let you play!"

I: ...

The two of them were bored. After thinking for a while, I left silently.

After saying hello to

Diana, I went straight back to the villa.

Originally, she wanted to go to the yoga gym, but today's class was for husband and wife.

Dennis George and Olivia Pearson were together. At this time, he should not have time, so I

just went back to the villa.

Seeing the black Bentley at the entrance of the villa, I couldn't tell whether I was angry or disgusted.

Leo Kennedy got out of the car with a gentle smile on his face. "I've been waiting for you for

so long. Where did you go? Why did your phone turn off?"

I stood rooted to the spot, clenching my fists tightly and suppressing my disgust. "What are

you doing here?”

He raised his eyebrows. “Look at you... guys!” His gaze fell on the sound of my lower

abdomen, with a special meaning.

I hate this gloomy feeling. “I’ve seen it. Can we go now?”

If I could, I would never want to see him again.

“Clara Kennedy, are you going to spend the rest of your life with me like this? I’m your

brother, not your enemy. We’re the closest people in the world. Why did you push me so far

away?”

Looking at him, I restrained some of my emotions. “How do you want me to get along with

you? Leo Kennedy, you know very well whether we are the closest people in the world or not.

I have never pushed you. Did you go away by yourself?”

“Your cold eyes, your stubbornness, and your selfishness have made you and us more and

more distant!” When Grandma took him back to the HL Area, I was full of joy and thought

that I had another relative, but what he did made me scared!

His expression was a little complicated, as if he was sad or self-deprecating. “Don’t you

want to leave me?”

Seeing that he was at a loss, I looked away from his eyes and said in a low voice, “I didn’t

want to leave you, but...”

“That’s good, Clara. As long as you don’t push me away, just be like when we were in the

childhood!” His face changed a few pieces, and he almost happily took out a basket of

things from the car.

He smiled and said, “I know you miss the fruits in the yard of HL Area.

Last time I told you

that I bought the yard. I planted some fruits in it and used the seeds left by my

mother-in-law. There are tomatoes you like and green mangoes!”

I looked at him and suddenly felt familiar and strange. He had always been cold and bloodthirsty. How could he do this? Until now, I still can't figure out his temperament.