

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

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Seeing him as happy as a child, I didn't know what to say. I watched him carry the fruit into the yard.

His eyes were full of joy, "If you like it, I'll give you more. If you want to go back to HL Area, I'll take you back, and we'll go back together!"

My nose twitched and I felt sad. Leo was lonely, and I seemed to understand what he said.

I felt uncomfortable. I breathed a sigh of relief and said calmly, "Well, it's getting late. Go back!"

The relationship between human beings depended on the trust.

Because we had no sense of belonging, no matter how far we went, our hearts and souls were floating.

He laughed and fixed his eyes on me. Before I could react, he suddenly pulled me into his arms, "Clara, it is good for us to be like this."

I said nothing and looked up at the jeep that slowly stopped behind him. Dennis!

Why was he back?

He got off the car too fast. Before I could push Leo away, I was dragged by Dennis. If it

weren't for Leo's car beside me, I would have been thrown far away.

As soon as I steadied myself with the support of the car, Dennis's fist landed heavily on

Leo's face, causing blood to ooze from the corners of his mouth.

Before Leo could even react, Dennis had already pressed him to the ground and punched him several times.

I hurried to pull him away in panic. Dennis suddenly looked back at me, and his eyes were

cold and bloodthirsty, "If you want him to die, and then come here!"

I was stunned. Leo came to his senses and wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth.

He sneered and said, "What's the point of threatening a woman? Dennis, kill me if you dare!"

"Do you think I dare not?" As soon as he finished speaking, Dennis beat him up mercilessly.

Seeing this, I was terrified. Leo was beaten so hard that he had no chance to fight back. I

shouted in a tearing voice, "Dennis, don't fight anymore. He will die!"

Seeing that Leo didn't allow him to beat me in the end, my mind was filled with the scene of

me being bullied in the alley when I was a child, and Leo being surrounded and beaten by a group of people.

At that time, he rarely talked. But he just looked at me and said, "Don't cry, it doesn't hurt!"

Hearing that, I cried harder. Later, his calf was broken, and Grandma almost made those children a hell of a fuss.

In order not to let me be bullied, he limped to the school gate and waited for me. He also

held a kitchen knife openly. Those children were afraid to see him, and no one dared to approach him.

Seeing that Dennis was unable to hold back his anger, Leo was on the verge of losing his

breath and didn't fight back. I smashed the iron shovel that was placed outside the yard on him without hesitation.

Out of instinct, no matter how much I am afraid of Leo, no matter how many immoral things

he has done, we have lived together for so many years, and family affection has long integrated into the bones.

Dennis froze and looked back at me with his black eyes. His original anger and violence turned into disappointment!

I looked at him, and the iron shovel in my hand fell to the ground. I was soaked with tears, and I said, "Don't hit him again. He's dying!"

Dennis opened his mouth but did not say a word.
Nanny Daisy heard the noise and ran out. When she saw this scene, she screamed, "My God, what are you doing?"
Leo lay prone on the ground, and no one knew how he was doing. I didn't dare to look at him again. I ran to Leo's side. Blood was flowing from the corners of his mouth and nose, and his face was wounded.
"How are you? I'll take you to the hospital." Noticing that Dennis had kicked his leg that had undergone surgery, I subconsciously reached out to take a look. My hand was suddenly pressed down by Leo. He forced a smile, which looked very brilliant,
"It's okay. Don't cry. It doesn't hurt!"
It was fine if he didn't say it, but as soon as he said it, I couldn't stop my tears from falling down like beads with broken strings.
I wanted to help him up, but I was pulled away by a force. Dennis's expression was cold and fierce, "Go back, he won't die."
I know that Dennis is angry now, but I can't leave Leo alone now. Leo's legs had been operated before because of me, so it was not easy for him to walk normally.
Dennis's kick just now wasn't light. If there were any sequelae, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to get even with Leo for the rest of my life.
"Dennis, he's injured. Can't you see that?" I tried to get rid of his hand and was a little angry,
"Why did you hit him? What are you unhappy with? Come at me. Why did you hit him?"
"Eh-hem... Eh-hem!" Leo suddenly coughed and spat out a few mouthfuls of blood.
I panicked for a moment and tried my best to get rid of Dennis's hand, but there was still a disparity between the strength of men and women. I couldn't get rid of him at all.

Staring at him angrily, I said indifferently, "Dennis, let me go!"

He looked at me, and his eyes were gloomy and terrifying, "Come back with me!"

Seeing that he didn't move at all, I lowered my head and bit his arm, staring at him. If he

didn't let me go, I would exert more strength.

He remained unmoved and just looked at me indifferently with his deep-set eyes.

Seeing that Leo was not in a good state, I let go of his hand and said word by word, "Dennis,

if you don't let go, then we don't want this child anymore."

As I spoke, I smashed my belly with the other hand. He quickly grabbed me and held me in

his arms. His suppressed anger broke out in his voice, "Clara Kennedy, good job!"

He was so strong that he almost crushed my bones with his hands.

"Dennis, please let me send him to the hospital, okay?" I really have no choice. I have no

choice but to give in.

My tears fell on his hands, and he loosened his grip a little. I said in a hoarse voice, "As long

as he is sent to the hospital, I will come back. I won't go anywhere. You can do whatever you

want to me, okay? "

"Aha!" He was so angry that he laughed, "You're begging me for a reckless guy? Clara

Kennedy, you've surprised me a lot!"

"Clara, you don't have to beg him. I'm fine!" Leo tried to get up from the ground, but he

struggled and fell down again.

He frowned, and the expression on his face was extremely painful.

I was stunned. Taking advantage of his carelessness, I shook off his hand and ran towards

Leo to help him up. "I'll take you to the hospital!" I choked with sobs.

Not daring to look at Dennis's expression, I lowered my head and struggled to help Leo get

into his car.

Nanny Daisy sighed and reminded me, "Come back earlier."

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I nodded, got in the car, and started the car.

After Leo was sent to the hospital, I sat at the corridor there, letting the wind blow through

the hall. It was a little cold, and my heart felt uncomfortable.

Things shouldn't have gone this far. Why did it end up like this?

I waited for an hour in the corridor before Leo came out of the operating room. He was

pushed into the ward by the nurse.

The doctor asked me to go through the hospitalization procedure. I

didn't know much about

the situation, so I stopped the doctor and asked, "Doctor, how is he?

Will there be any

sequelae?"

The doctor smiled and said, "There's nothing wrong with his skin. He'll be fine after a few

days of rest. However, his legs had gone through operation before, and his muscles, which

cannot be healed in a short time. I'll arrange for him to take an X-ray later to see the details."

I nodded repeatedly and thanked him a few times before I went into the ward.

Because of the anesthesia, Leo lay on the bed and couldn't move. Seeing me enter, he

smiled and talked in a good mood, "Don't run away. Sit down and talk to me!"

I ignored him and glanced at him, "Call someone to take care of you! It's getting late, I have

to go back."

It was getting dark outside. I didn't know how to face Dennis when I went back.

His face suddenly darkened, and he looked a little gloomy, "Except for you, there's no one

else to take care of me. You can go if you have something to do!"

Seeing his self-destruction, I was speechless for a moment. I frowned and said, "Then I'll

find a nurse for you."

“Clara!” He looked at me with a heavy shadow in his eyes, “Do you hate me so much that

you want me to die? Don’t you even want to look at me?”

“No!” Actually, he didn’t hurt me physically. I was just scared by seeing what he did with my own eyes.

“You know that I have no other relatives in this world. In the past five years, I have tried countless times to find you. I have endured it. I originally thought that I could survive those

dark moments by myself, but I didn’t expect to meet you in City A.”

He looked down at the wound on his hand, and his mood was particularly low. “Little chips

light great fires. When I meet you again, I don’t want to be separated from you. I think I will

still live with you like when we were young, can’t I?”

For a moment, I didn’t know what to say. The incomplete childhood drove him to seek for a

place where he could feel at ease for the rest of his life.

After a pause, I said, “Leo, I’m married. I have my own family and children, I have my

husband. You can stay in my world, but you can’t affect my life.”

“What’s the advantage of Dennis? He’s indifferent and cruel and doesn’t love you at all. Why

do you have to marry him?”

Seeing that he was so excited, I stopped talking and looked at him, “Take good care of

yourself. I’ll find a nurse for you.”

Without waiting for him to speak, I hurried out of the hospital.

It’s getting dark. I was driving Leo’s car when I came to the hospital. I could only take a taxi

when I got back. I stood downstairs for a long time when I returned the villa.

I was a little nervous and didn’t know how to face Dennis.

But no matter how I dodged, I had to face him sooner or later.

I opened the door. It’s dark inside, and I could only see the lights in the kitchen were still on.

Nanny Daisy liked to cook something when she was at leisure.

Maybe she was baking a cake. I changed my shoes. Seeing that there was no one in the hall,
I heaved a sigh of relief.

After entering the kitchen, Nanny Daisy heard the noise and couldn't help but be stunned.

She said in surprise, "Hey, Clara, why are you walking so quietly? You scared me."

She patted her chest and looked at me, "You just came back. Are you hungry? Come and see what I have stewed?" As he spoke, she removed the lid from the stove.

I smelled a strong fragrance and felt hungry. I smiled and said, "Daisy, what did you cook? It smells good!"

She smiled and said, "It's crucian carp. I added some special seasoning into it, so it smells very good. You wait and see. It'll be cooked thoroughly in a while. Have a good taste."

Nanny Daisy didn't allow me to touch anything in the kitchen. She thought that the fuel fume smell there was bad for a pregnant woman, so she didn't allow me to stay in the kitchen for a long time.

I simply sat at the dining table and waited quietly.

Not long after, she filled up a bowl with the soup and looked at me, saying, "I'm afraid it's hot. Wait until it gets a little cold." She put the soup in front of me and couldn't help looking at me.

I wanted to say something but stopped on second thought. I blew the soup and found that she had something to say.

After a pause, I said, "Nanny Daisy, if you have something to say, just say it. I'll listen!"

She smiled unnaturally and said, "Clara, logically speaking, I shouldn't get involved in the affairs between you and your husband, but I've seen it clearly and I'm an experienced person. If I don't say anything and your husband and you misunderstand each other more, I

will feel sorry for Freddy George.”

Knowing her good intentions, I smiled and said, “Nanny Daisy, don’t think so. I remember your caring for me in the Georges all these years. I have already regarded you as my elder. If you have anything to say, just say it. As a junior, I have to listen to you.” She sighed and said, “Oh, Sir has been in the study since he came back. He seems to have some injuries on his back. You can go up to him with a bowl of soup later and talk with him for a while. Then you can help him see how serious his injury is.” “He has no patience to listen to me. You talk to him but do not to quarrel. There is no overnight grudge between husband and wife. If there’s anything you want to say, just say it out. Don’t hold it in your heart.” I nodded, feeling a little worried. I looked at Nanny Daisy and said, “Nanny Daisy, help me get a bowl of soup. I’ll go up and see him now!” She clicked her tongue and said with a smile, “There’s no hurry. You’re pregnant, and you probably haven’t eaten anything tonight. Think about your child, drink the soup quickly and go there later!” Knowing that she was also worried about me, I blew a few mouthfuls of hot soup and took a few sips. Then I looked at Nanny Daisy and said, “Go ahead. I’ll finish it soon.” Seeing this, Nanny Daisy entered the kitchen with a smile. Outside the study. I hesitated for a moment before knocking on the door. After a while, a low voice came from inside. “Nanny Daisy, go back and rest. I don’t have an appetite!” “It’s me!” I opened my mouth and bit my lips slightly. I was so nervous that my forehead was about to sweat.

There was a moment of silence inside. After a while, he said in a low voice, "Come in!"

Letting out a sigh of relief, I pushed open the door and looked at the cold-faced man sitting in front of the desk.

Holding the soup, I paused for a moment and said, "Nanny Daisy said that you haven't eaten anything yet. She has stewed crucian carp soup. Would you like to try it?"

Then I walked up to him, put the soup beside him, and looked at his back.

It was still the same suit as before. Because it was black, there was nothing except the faint trace of iron shovel.

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I opened my mouth to ask if he was hurt, but when I was about to speak, I saw his black eyes staring at me motionlessly.

I was a little embarrassed.

"Why are you back?" He frowned, and the coldness on his face was still there.

I lowered my head. After all, I was in a hurry and couldn't handle it properly. After a pause, I said, "Dennis, I'm sorry. I can't leave him alone. If you are still angry, you can hit me or scold me!"

"Aha!" He laughed and said indifferently, "I hit you? I scold you?" Looking at him, I nodded very seriously, "Yes, if you are angry, you can hit me!"

"Hit you?" He was so angry that he laughed, "Clara Kennedy, when did you learn approach of the carrot and stick? You've become more and more tactful over the years in the George Group."

Uh-huh!

"Why don't you drink the soup first to warm your stomach? After all, it's not good for your

stomach if you don't eat anything!" Now, I can only be kind. If my attitude is too tough, I'm afraid...

At this moment, his face was extremely gloomy, as if it was the silence before the storm.

"Aren't you going to explain what happened to Leo?"

I frowned and couldn't help but feel annoyed when he mentioned this.

These were past

events, and I had to take them out carefully. I was extremely unwilling to let others know

about them.

Looking at his cold face, I couldn't help but pinch the space between my eyebrows and said

lightly, "Leo and I were both adopted by Grandma. He was a few years older than me, and

we grew up together. Later, something happened, so he left me and Grandma and didn't

appear until recent time."

I didn't want to talk too much about it, and I didn't want to dig out the sadness in detail.

He narrowed his eyes, "Childhood sweetheart? Or brother and sister? Or both?"

I frowned and looked at him with slight anger, "He is my brother, and he can only be my

brother!"

"Aha!" He sneered, "This brother treats his sister very special, for touching and hugging.

Since he's your brother, why didn't he tell me clearly at the beginning?"

"No need." I was angry and said, "It's getting late. Have some soup and go to bed early. I'll go

back to my bedroom to have a rest."

I didn't want to argue with him, and I didn't think it's necessary. But I usually couldn't control

my emotions, so I chose to leave.

After entering my bedroom, I couldn't fall asleep for a while. I simply sat on the balcony

bench and looked at the night scene outside the window in a daze.

Dennis came in and fixed his eyes on me for a moment. I knew that he was suppressing his anger and didn't want to quarrel with me. Seeing him enter the bathroom, I couldn't help sighing. Sometimes pregnant women were really easy to get angry, and even I couldn't control myself.

Dennis took a shower very quickly. When he came out, there was only a bath towel around his body, and bright water droplets rolled down from his chest and abdomen.

As he wiped his hair, I noticed a bruise on his back, on which I stroke with an iron shovel before. I got up and went out of the bedroom to find a medicine chest in the hall.

When I returned to the bedroom, Dennis was already lying on the bed reading a book. Seeing

the medicine chest in my hand, he raised his eyebrows and asked, "What's wrong?"

"I'll apply some medicine to you!" Walking to his side, I found the medicine in the medicine

chest for blood circulation and removing blood stasis. I looked at him and said, "It's bruised

on your back. Put some medicine on it and rub it!"

He glanced at the medicine, and then sat up straight and leaned back against me.

The medicine was applied to my palm and pressed gently on his back. I was afraid that it

would hurt, so I didn't use much strength. This medicine had a strong smell, which was

extremely unpleasant to smell.

After a while, he looked sideways at me, and his black eyes were extremely deep, "You can

use more strength!"

Stunned, I blurted out, "Aren't you afraid of pain?"

He eased his eyebrows and the coldness, "Did you think that I would also hurt when you hit me?"

My hands froze. I lowered my eyes and didn't know how to answer him, only to robbing for him silently.

After a long time, I put away my medicine chest and washed my hands. After a quick wash, I also got on the bed. Recently, he seemed to like to sleep naked. When I

moved, I accidentally touched his dick.

I was stunned and couldn't help looking at him. But he didn't respond but read quietly.

Letting out a sigh of relief, I lay down and got ready to sleep.

The next day, I woke up a little earlier.

Dennis hadn't woken up yet. Even when he was sleeping soundly, his posture was very

well-behaved. His short black hair was clean and neat, and his facial features were sharp.

It was the first time that I had looked at his face so carefully.

His eyelashes were long, his lips slightly pursed, and the corners of his lips slightly sank!

This was a sleeping posture that was always on alert.

It was said that people who slept in such a position would be mighty and determined to do

something that no one could refuse.

Indeed, it was just the way of Dennis doing it.

His chest was thick, his shoulders were broad, and his waist was narrow.

His legs were

well-proportioned and slender!

Even when he was sleeping, he was extremely alert.

He suddenly opened his eyes, which were pitch-black without any haze from sleep. His eyes

were fixed on me.

Our eyes met. I was stunned for a moment, and then I calmed down.

After a long while, his tensed body relaxed. He narrowed his eyes and stretched out his

hand, "Come here?"

I withdrew my gaze and didn't show the embarrassment and shyness of being caught

peeking. "Go sleep. I'll go downstairs for a walk."

I woke up early. Nanny Daisy must have gone out to buy food. The fruits sent by Leo were still in the yard. The box was so heavy that I couldn't move it. I simply brought some of them back. Leo was right. They were all fruits from the yard of HL Area. The tomatoes were not big, but they tasted good.

The green mangoes were not bad either. When I was a child, I always liked to be dipped them in chili, which tasted very good. He sent quite a lot of them. Diana had always said that she wanted to eat the fruit. I washed some and put them away. I checked the time and sent a message to Diana. She was still in the hospital. I would bring them to her later. Hearing the noise coming from the stairs, I turned to look. It was Dennis. He was wearing grey pajamas, which fitted his slender figure well. "Why not sleep for a while?" But I knew it was too early, nothing to do after getting up. "I can't fall asleep." Dennis said coldly, but I could clearly feel a little menace in his eyes. As expected, he looked at me for a long time and said, "Wake up for anger." I was stunned and tossed my phone aside, saying, "I'll go to the hospital to see Diana later." "Clara!" He hugged me from behind and said in a little hoarse voice. "When a cat is not comfortable, it is easy to be irritable and crazy. It is the same for people. We have not sex for a long time." He muffled his voice. "Let's go to the bathroom? Huh?" I... Sure enough, no matter how decent a man was, when meeting sexual passion, he would also become a ruffian and a playboy.

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Taking my silence as agreement, he brought himself out and began to touch my body tenderly.

“Dennis, we are in the living room!” If he goes on like this, when Daisy comes back later, I

won't be the only one who will be embarrassed.

“Let's go to the bathroom!” As he spoke, he picked me up, strode to the bathroom, turned on

the shower, let me sit on the bath edge, hold my waist, and leaned down.

I was shocked. “Dennis, no...”

His voice was low and hoarse, very attractive. He grabbed my hand, our fingers laced...

After sexing for nearly an hour, I collapsed in his arms and let him wash my body and dress me.

After put me on the sofa in the living room, he went to bath.

I finally realized how fierce a wolf that was not full was.

Leo called several times when Dennis was in the bathroom, so I answered the phone, said

with a little tired. “What's wrong?”

“Haven't you woken up yet?” Judging from his attitude, he might get up too early and had nothing to do.

“I had got up. What's wrong?”

“I want to eat the noodles you cooked. Bring it to me later!” He said in a childish tone.

I frowned, feeling a little annoyed. “The nurse will make it for you. I have something to do later.”

“Clara!” He said with emphasis. “If you don't send it over, I'll come to you.”

Is something wrong with him?

I hold my anger back and said, “Okay, I'll make it for you later.”

Then, I hung up the phone.

When Daisy came back from grocery shopping, she was a little surprised to see that I had already got up. "What's the matter today? Why did you get up so early?" "Nothing. I slept early last night." After that, I got up and asked her. "Do we have any fresh pork at home?"

She nodded. "Yes, I bought some today. What do you want to eat today? I'll make it for you."

I smiled and said, "I'll eat whatever you cook. Give me some later. I have to cook a bowl of noodles and bring it to the hospital."

She was stunned. After a pause, she looked at me and asked in confusion, "For the man from yesterday?"

Seeing Dennis went downstairs. I smiled and went back to the living room to sit down.

He changed into a suit, sat down next to me and turned on the TV. He looked a little relaxed.

I frowned. "Didn't you have any plans today?" There are so many things in the company. He

won't have time to stay here and watch TV dramas with me, would he?

He raised his eyebrows. "I've booked the flight to the City P tonight. Have you forgotten?"

If he didn't remind it, I would have forgotten.

Stunning for a moment, I asked, "What do I need to bring over?"

"No!" He held my waist and said, "Toby has arranged everything there. We'll stay there for a

few days, and I'll take you to see my aunt!"

"Maybe we should go to do another check-up?" It's almost seven months. The growth of the

child is not so good. We're not familiar with the City P, so what should we do if something happens there?

Maybe he knew what I was worried about, so he said, "Stefan arranged a maternity doctor to go with us. I also arranged doctors in City P. Don't worry."

I nodded. After thinking for a while, I said, "Diana and Mario are still in the hospital. If we

leave, who will take care of them?"

"Mario's fine after resting in the hospital for a few days. As for Diana, the doctor said that she can be discharged from the hospital. If you are worried about her, you can let her come with us." His arrangement was so clear that I couldn't find anything wrong.

After thinking for a while, I said, "Don't we go to the old house to say goodbye to Uncle and Aunt?"

He stared at me and stopped talking, after a long time, he said: "Clara, don't you want to go to City P?"

I was stunned and shook my head. "No, I'm not. But you know, I'm used to staying in Newton Town and not familiar with City P. Besides, I don't sleep well now. I'm afraid it's harder to fall asleep there."

In fact, I didn't want to go City P. Because Olivia's biological parents are all there, it was their territory. I always had a hunch that if I go there, I would die miserably in the end.

"I've contacted the doctor. This time, we won't go for a long time. At most a month. We will come back soon after meeting my aunt and seeing the doctor. We won't stay long. You're sick and need treatment. For the sake of you and the child, I know that Dr. Thomson is by your side, but he is your friend. Many times, being affected by the personal feelings, it's not easy for him to make a judgment!"

He said sincerely. It was hard and no reason for me to say no.

I looked down at my palm and nodded. "No problem, I'll listen to your arrangement! What time is the flight tonight?" I'll go take a look at Diana and Alex. Since Alex was called back from far away by me, I couldn't go to City P alone without saying a word. "Six o'clock!"

I nodded and said, "I'll go to the hospital to see Diana later."

"I'll go with you!"

I wanted to refuse, but when I thought that he was also going to see Mario, I didn't say anything.

After breakfast, I went into the kitchen to cook noodles for Leo. Daisy didn't allow me smell the smoke and forced me out. I had to leave her alone and simply let her cook three bowls.

The villa was not far away from the hospital. Dennis drove the car steadily, we arrived there soon.

He answered the phone in the elevator. At first, he wanted to go to the ward with me, but it was inconvenient to answer the phone, so he kept calling in the stair case.

After entering the ward, Diana looked at me expectantly and said pitifully, "You finally come to see me. It's so boring in the hospital. Please help me finish the discharge formalities soon. I don't want to stay here anymore. I'm bored to death."

I was amused and handed the noodles to her, "It's just cooked. Eat quickly before the noodles stick together. I'll send these two to them. Otherwise, it won't taste good."

"Two? Who else?" She looked at me curiously.

"Mario and Leo!"

She asked, "I know that Mario is hospitalized. What's wrong with Leo?"

It was really hard to explain, so I simply said, "He was beaten by Dennis. I will come back and talk to you later!"

When I walked out of the ward, I met Marcus and Olivia. Olivia looked at me indifferently.

These days, I always felt that she seemed to have changed a lot and was quieter than before.

I handed Marcus the lunch box and said, "Mr. Thomson, would you do me a favor to take this breakfast to Dr. Bennett?"

Marcus raised an eyebrow. "Did you make it?"

"Dennis did it!" After he took over the lunch box, I went straight to the surgical building.

Leo is really good at torturing people. When I reached the door of the ward, I heard he

asking the nurse to get out coldly.

The nurse went out of the ward with a pale face. When she saw me coming, she pulled my

hand and said, "Miss Kennedy, I have to tell you that I have something to do at home

tomorrow. I may not be able to continue my work. Would you please contact another one

quickly to take my place?"

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"You would like it!" Alex was in a good mood and put food into his bowl from time to time

which made them look especially ambiguous.

I could see any good of the lunch.

Mario was going to be hospitalized, but he didn't want to stay in the hospital, so he went

home after paid for a private doctor. Diana was almost healed, so she naturally didn't want

to be hospitalized.

Alex threw the car key to me and said, "I'm also going back to Malaysia.

Call me if you have

any problems."

Dennis and I was about to take the plane, so we went back to the villa to pack up.

When we arrived in City P, it was already 10 o'clock in the evening.

Someone was waiting

outside the airport to pick up us with a black Benz.

Dennis pushed the suitcase and pulled me. A middle-aged man got out of the car and said

respectfully, "Mr. George!"

Dennis nodded and handed the suitcase to him. Then he helped me get into the car. I was a

little sleepy while heard Dennis say that he was Andy, the housekeeper of his aunt.”

I nodded and greeted him. It didn't take long for me to fall asleep on Dennis' shoulder.

Maybe it was because of taking the plane for a long time, in additions of the busy day, I slept very soundly.

I didn't even know how Dennis had brought me back.

When I woke up the next day, I was stunned. Looking at the familiar decorations in the room,

I was a little confused. I remembered that I had already arrived in City P with Dennis

yesterday, what's wrong?

But soon I noticed that although the decoration in the bedroom was the same as that in the

villa in Newton Town, the things here looked newer and almost had not been used. It was a

little less buzz here, probably because it had just been finished.

Lying on the bed for a while, I woke up. The bedroom was decorated the same as the one in

the villa, even the washing boards were the same. Dennis seemed to have been arranged it

according to my habits.

Stepping out of the bathroom, I saw Dennis standing in the bedroom in a black suit and

smiling to me, “Did you sleep well last night?”

I nodded and looked at his black custom-made suit. After a pause, I said, “You can try other

colors!”

I bought him other colors before, but they were almost hung in the cabinet all the time.

He raised his eyebrows and walked toward me. “I will try!” He wanted to pull me out of the

bedroom.

I paused for a moment and said, “Wait a minute, let me change my clothes!”

“Let's go down and eat breakfast first. You can change it later!”

I frowned. “Aren't we at your aunt's house?”

He nodded and took my hand. "No, there are too many people there that it's noisy. I bought another house. I was afraid that you wouldn't sleep well, so the bedroom was completely

decorated as the same as the one in Newton Town. However, it is much larger here, and it will be convenient for the children in the future."

He was so thoughtful that I was a little surprised. I felt a little warm in my heart and asked

with a smile, "Is Daisy here too?"

"No!" He pulled me out of the bedroom and said, "She must take care of the villa in Newton

Town. I've hired hourly workers, doctors and nannies, they all live in the building next door."

At first, I didn't understand what he meant. Later, I learned that the villa that Dennis bought

was a big Chinese classic style villa which was formed by three buildings.

The main building

was designed in two floors, which was the one where Dennis and I lived.

The other two

buildings next to it lived the doctors, the nannies and a few private bodyguards.

The front and back courtyards were full of seasonal flowers and trees.

There were fruit trees

in the back yard, while a manufactured landscape of rockery, bridges,

and running water in

the front yard, as well as fruits and vegetables in the season.

It was really big. After breakfast, Dennis took me around the yard and then asked me to

change my clothes, saying that he would take me to visit my aunt.

It was the first time for me to come to City P. As the capital, City P was a prosperous city

with historical details, elegant and noble, as well as the vitality of the new era.

One of the troubles of the big city is traffic jam. Dennis held the steering wheel with one

hand while tapping it with his fingertips.

Looking at the scenery outside the window, I was a little absent-minded. Although I looked calm, in fact, I was a little panicked. I've never seen Dennis' aunt before. The nature park in downtown. Every inch of land here was expensive. Only for the people who were either rich or noble. We parked the car in the parking lot here. I got out of the car and saw the bushes and precious trees everywhere. There was a lotus pond in the forest, which was eye-catching with full of white and pink lotuses.

Dennis pulled me walking along the cobblestone path. After a while, I saw a large Chinese Villa, elegant and dignified. Having been with Dennis for two years, I had seen many luxurious villas, but this one was too prominent that it shocked me most. A woman who looked elegant and tender stood in front of the gate. She was about 30 years old, wearing a black dress embroidered with young chrysanthemums. She came up to us with a smile, said in a happy voice. "I was told that you would come in the morning, hence I made breakfast for you and waited for a long time. Since you arrived now, we can only take it as lunch." "Sorry for late, all of the traffic jams!" Dennis said. He looked at the woman and said, "She is my wife, Clara." The woman smiled and said, "Well, she's the one who father admits. Although she is pregnant, she still looks elegant." I grinned, "Hello, Aunt! Freddy George had two sons and one daughter. His eldest son had passed away when he was young, and had one son. His second son was not interested in business and few people knew about his daughter, Yara George. After greeting each other, Yara led me and Dennis into the villa. The design of the villa

looked simple but high-grade.
Next to the villa, there was an open-air garden. Under the parasol, a man was drinking tea and reading a book. There was a gray dog lying on the grass beside him. I didn't like dogs, especially ones that looked fierce.
I could not help walking closer to Dennis and held his elbow.
Dennis turned to look at me.

"He is Hank Gibson. He is your uncle Gibson's son." Yara looked at Dennis and smiled, "He is as old as you!"
Dennis nodded and said nothing.
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Dennis had never told me anything about Yara. Although I was confused, it was not the right time to ask him about it.
After entering the hall, I couldn't help but turn to look at Hank. Although he wore a beige casual suit and grey casual pants with a pair of white slippers, he still looked elegant.
Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie Johnson Chapter 136
"You would like it!" Alex was in a good mood and put food into his bowl from time to time which made them looked especially ambiguous.
I could see any good of the lunch.
Mario was going to be hospitalized, but he didn't want to stay in the hospital, so he went home after paid for a private doctor. Diana was almost healed, so she naturally didn't want to be hospitalized.
Alex threw the car key to me and said, "I'm also going back to Malaysia. Call me if you have any problems."
Dennis and I was about to take the plane, so we went back to the villa to pack up.

When we arrived in City P, it was already 10 o'clock in the evening.
Someone was waiting
outside the airport to pick up us with a black Benz.

Dennis pushed the suitcase and pulled me. A middle-aged man got out
of the car and said
respectfully, "Mr. George!"

Dennis nodded and handed the suitcase to him. Then he helped me get
into the car. I was a
little sleepy while heard Dennis say that he was Andy, the housekeeper
of his aunt."

I nodded and greeted him. It didn't take long for me to fall asleep on
Dennis' shoulder.

Maybe it was because of taking the plane for a long time, in additions of
the busy day, I slept
very soundly.

I didn't even know how Dennis had brought me back.

When I woke up the next day, I was stunned. Looking at the familiar
decorations in the room,

I was a little confused. I remembered that I had already arrived in City P
with Dennis
yesterday, what's wrong?

But soon I noticed that although the decoration in the bedroom was the
same as that in the
villa in Newton Town, the things here looked newer and almost had not
been used. It was a
little less buzz here, probably because it had just been finished.

Lying on the bed for a while, I woke up. The bedroom was decorated the
same as the one in
the villa, even the washing boards were the same. Dennis seemed to
have been arranged it
according to my habits.

Stepping out of the bathroom, I saw Dennis standing in the bedroom in a
black suit and
smiling to me, "Did you sleep well last night?"

I nodded and looked at his black custom-made suit. After a pause, I said,
"You can try other
colors!"

I bought him other colors before, but they were almost hung in the cabinet all the time.

He raised his eyebrows and walked toward me. "I will try!" He wanted to pull me out of the bedroom.

I paused for a moment and said, "Wait a minute, let me change my clothes!"

"Let's go down and eat breakfast first. You can change it later!"

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Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie
Johnson Chapter 137
I was attracted by Hank!
"Clara!" I came to my sense and walked into the hall.
Yara smiled, "You're pregnant, and you should be careful."
I nodded. Suddenly, I felt that someone was looking at me from behind, so I turned around.
I found that Hank was looking at me, so I smiled and nodded to him.

He frowned. Then he continued to read the book.
The hall was bright and luxurious. There was a piano beside the stairs,
which was expensive
and well maintained!

After Yara asked people to prepare food, we sat on the sofa in the living
room. She said,

“Your uncle Gibson goes to the company and he will be back soon.”
After saying, she looked at me and said, “You are pregnant for seven
months, right? Is the
date of delivery decided?”

I smiled and looked at Dennis, “Everything is ready.”

Yara nodded.

After a brief chat, Yara took us to the backyard to drink tea. Dennis
rarely spoke, but Yara
was very talkative.

Except for Freddy George, she asked Dennis everything.

Seeing that Yara was enduring not to cry, I stood up and said, “Aunt, I’ve
been sitting for a
long time and my waist is a little uncomfortable. I want to walk around.”

Yara stood up and said, “I ask the private doctor for you.”

I said, “No need. I want to walk around. You talk with Dennis.”

Dennis looked at me and said, “Be careful!”

Yara smiled and looked at me gratefully. If Dennis didn’t tell me anything
about the Georges,

I wouldn’t ask him. Yara was an elegant woman, and she definitely didn’t
want others to see
her embarrassment.

The courtyard was very large. I walked along the cobblestone for a while
and found a cool

place to sit down, quietly watching the scenery.

Suddenly, Hank appeared.

He stood in front of me, and looked down at me.

I got up and greet him politely, “Hello!”

He frowned with the book in his hand. He looked at my belly and asked,
“Is this the
Georges’?”

I was confused with his words. After a while, I finally realized what he meant. I nodded and said, "Yes! My name is Clara Kennedy!" He nodded and said nothing, but I could feel his hostility. I was confused. I had never met him before. Why was he hostile to me? Fortunately, after a simple greeting, he left. It was two o'clock in the afternoon.

Yara, Dennis, Hank, Yank and me had lunch together.

Yank was a middle-aged man in his fifties. He was a very kind man.

But Yara was a pretty young woman under 35 years old. There was a wide gap between their ages, making me feel curious.

Suddenly, Yank's ex-wife, Gloria, appeared.

She rushed to Yank and beat him. She cried and shouted, "Yank, I don't care that you're with

Yara. But why do you transfer the inheritance rights of the company to her? What about your

son? Do you want him to be laughed at?"

She was ferocious and looked at Yara, "Yara, You are so cunning! You already destroy my family. Why can't you be kind to my son?"

Yara was surprised. She looked at Yank and asked, "Why do you transfer the inheritance rights of the company to me?"

"These things belong to you. I'm old and can't live for many years." Yank felt helpless and

looked at Gloria. He said, "All my assets have been transferred to Hank. His company in M

Country has developed well."

Gloria said, "I have helped you to run the company for so many years, why do you give it to an outsider?"

"Yara is not an outsider. She is my wife." Then Yank said to Hank, "Take your mother home."

Hank frowned. He said, "Isn't her home here?"

"You." Yank was so angry that he suddenly coughed. Yara helped Yank to smooth his breath

and said, "I won't take anything. Don't force him anymore. He's in poor health. Please leave!"

Yara said to Gloria.

Gloria stared at them and felt angry. She grabbed Hank's hand and said, "Hank, send me back!"

Hank looked at Yank and Yara indifferently for a while. If Gloria did not hold his hands, he would not stand his angry to beat them.

There was nothing to do with me and Dennis. I sighed and understood why grandpa didn't want to see Yara.

Three generations of the Georges were outstanding soldiers. But Dennis' grandfather didn't want his descendants to continue his career, so he chose to do business and created the George Group.

From what Gloria said, I could guess what happened to them. Yank's son was as almost old

as Yara, so there must be something complicated among them.

Everyone felt awkward.

The doctor was treating Yank in the bedroom, accompanied by Yara.

Until the night, Yank got better and fell asleep. Yara felt relieved. She looked at Dennis and

felt guilty, "I am so sorry that you can not enjoy a meal."

Dennis asked, "Do you regret it?"

Yara said, "It's been so many years. I don't regret it and life has to go on."

Dennis held my hand and looked at Yara to say, "We leave!"

Yara said goodbye to Dennis and I.

After getting in the car, I stared blankly at the scenery outside the window. Dennis asked,

"What do you want to eat?"

I shook my head, "I Please Love Me Mr. George by

Sophie Johnson Chapter 138

Leave a Comment / Please Love Me, Mr. George by Sophie Johnson / By warner jhon

After spending a few hours together, I felt that Yara was like a phoenix that everyone looked up to. With her powerful background, she was able to match up to a young and outstanding man. Why did she marry a man who was older than her and bear infamy?

I looked at Dennis and said, "Aunt must love Gibson very much!" She married him against all odds and was willing to bear infamy, so she must love him very much.

Dennis frowned. He looked at me and asked, "What is love?" I was stunned and didn't know what to say. I thought about it carefully for a while, and could not find the answer.

When we got home, it was dark and I was very sleepy. After eating something, I went to sleep.

When I woke up the next day, it was at noon. Dennis was not in the bedroom.

I went downstairs. Jenny saw me and smiled, "Mrs. George, Mr. George already went out.

He asked me to take care of you."

I nodded. I probably slept for a long time, so I felt uncomfortable.

After I finished the meal, Yara came.

She wore a long dress and her long hair was rolled up. She smiled and said, "I thought just

now if you have not eaten meals, we can go out to eat together!"

"Aunt, have you eaten yet?" I looked at Jenny and said, "Prepare some food for Aunt!"

"No need. I already eat at home." Yara said, "You go to change your clothes. Let's go out

later. You're not familiar with City P, so I'll show you around."

I did not want to go out, but I felt sorry to refuse her, so I nodded.

Dennis prepared a lot of pregnant woman's clothes for me, and I finally wore a white dress.

Then I went out with Yara.

I can't drive, so I got in her car.

We sat in the back seat together. Yara held my hand and chatted with me, but I felt a little uneasy.

After a while, we arrived at the mall. It was very busy here.

After getting out of the car, she asked the driver to stop the car and wait for us. Then she

held my hand and went into the mall. She said, "You are new here, so I think that you should

have a lot of things to buy. Besides, you're pregnant now, and it's not convenient for you to

go out so often. We can buy what we want today."

I nodded.

Dennis sent a message asking where I was.

I told him the address. Then I followed Yara to buy things quietly.

About an hour later, I felt a little tired. I said, "Aunt, we already buy many things. Let's go

back!"

The weather was too hot, so it was not suitable to stay outside for too long.

Yara was choosing a feeding-bottle. When hearing me, she turned to look at me and asked,

"What's wrong? Are you tired?"

I smiled, "Yes!" If I didn't say it, she would stay at the mall for longer.

Yara called the driver and asked him to take the things to the car. Then she took me to a

coffee shop. She said, "Let's rest for a while. Then we go to see the pregnant woman's

supplies. You will have a baby in three months, and the pregnant woman's things must be

carefully selected. Dennis is man, and he is not as careful as us."

I nodded, but I'm really tired.

There were not many people in the cafe. We find an empty seat and sat down and ordered

coffee.

She looked at me and said, "Clara, can you tell me something about you and Dennis? He is

always indifferent. In the past, I often went to Newton Town to see him, but he always

avoided me. Until last time, he came to City P, and took the initiative to tell me that he wanted to take you here to stay for a few days.” She felt sad and said, “I once thought that he would not see me anymore. But now he is willing to come to City P to see me with you.” Seeing that Yara was about to cry, I was panic. I comforted her, “The Georges is your home, and you can go home whenever you want.” She looked at me and smiled, “Although it’s been so many years, my father still doesn’t want to see me.” Grandpa? I was stunned. I looked at her and said, “Grandpa passed away a few months ago. Don’t you know that?” She looked at me unbelievably, “What are you saying?” I was so shocked by her reaction, and didn’t know what to say. She suddenly lowered her head and took a deep breath. She looked at me and asked, “What’s wrong with him?”

“Grandpa has been in poor health these years. He suffered colorectal cancer and passed away last year.”

... Her coffee cup was fallen down on the ground. She squatted down in panic and wanted to pick it up. At the same time, a waiter came quickly to deal with it. Her voice was trembling and said again and again, “I’m sorry, I’m sorry...”

The waiter quickly shook his head and said, “Take it easy.”

I went to help her, and I do not know how to comfort her. I knew that she was apologizing to her father not to the waiter.

After a while, Yara calmed down.

However, I could felt that she was so sad. Although she smiled, she was not as happy as before.

“Aunt, it’s time to go back!” I said.

Yara nodded, "Well, let's go back. You should go home and have a good rest. You'll be tired after a whole day of shopping."

At the entrance of the cafe, Yara suddenly stopped. I also followed her to stop and looked up. I felt stunned.

We met Gloria and Hank!

Gloria stood at the door of the cafe. Behind her, Hank was holding the car key. It seemed that he just parked his car and came in.

"Hank, we change to another one! It's dirty here!" Gloria said sarcastically.

Hank glanced at Yara and me. He frowned and nodded, "Ok!"

When they turned around to leave, a waiter stopped them, "Do you drink coffee? Please come in."

Gloria looked at the waiter and then at Yara. She said, "Your store is a gathering place for notorious mistress, so it's not suitable for me!"

The waiter was stunned and looked at Yara.

Gloria's words attracted many people's attention. Someone even whispered.

"Why does she say that?"

'm not hungry!"

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

Johnson Chapter 138

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Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie Johnson Chapter 139

"She's Gloria, Yank's ex-wife. Yank is the chairman of the Gibson Group. The woman in a

long dress next to her is Yara from the Georges which is a powerful and rich family in

Newton Town. I hear that she has been Yank's mistress for several years, and married Yank two years ago."

"Well! That's why she says so harsh words. But why is a young lady from a rich and powerful family willing to be a mistress?"

"I don't know! Maybe they are true love?"

"Yank and Yara are almost twenty years apart. It's too funny, right?"

Hearing that, Yara felt embarrassed. She looked at Gloria and was about to leave without saying anything else.

But she was stopped by Gloria, "Why are you in a hurry to leave?"

Everyone is curious about

the love story between you and Yank. Why don't you tell us?"

"You like to share your own private life everywhere, but we don't want to do that." I said

seriously, "You don't have the ability to keep your family, why do you blame on others. You already divorce Yank. Please be self-respect."

“Am I not self-respect?” Gloria was enraged and shouted, “Who do you think you are? You have no right to criticize me.”

Yara protected me behind her. She was worried that Gloria would hurt me. She said, “You also have no right to criticize me. If you want everyone know you tomorrow, you can shout loudly.

“You.” Gloria was so angry, but she could not retort Yara. She held Hank’s hand and said,

“Hank, you look carefully. This woman insulted me.”

I frowned and felt that Gloria had no bottom line. I didn’t know well about their things, but Gloria did act too badly.

Glancing at Hank, I said, “You’re a smart man. You also don’t want us to be laughed at by so many people, do you?”

Hank frowned. He said, “Please!”

It wasn’t glorious to argue in public, so Yara and I left quickly.

The door of the coffee shop was small, and Gloria did not want to give us way, so Yara and I had to walk along the side.

I followed behind Yara and looked at Gloria. I felt that she was pathetic.

“Ah...” I didn’t expect that Gloria would block my way. When I was about to fall to the ground,

I subconsciously protected my child.

I was afraid that my child would not be kept if I fell down.

Suddenly, Hank grabbed my arm, and then I was pulled up. My waist was held, so that I could stand firmly.

“Are you okay?” Yara supported me and asked in a panic.

I took a deep breath. Then I looked at her and shook my head, “I’m fine.”

Noticing that Hank’s hand was still on my waist, I felt embarrassed. I looked up at him and said, “Thank you!”

He frowned and withdrew his hand. He said, “Well!” Then he looked at Gloria and said, “Let’s go!”

Yara suddenly grabbed Gloria and said sternly, "Don't you say sorry before leaving?"

Gloria said arrogantly, "You don't deserve my apology!"

Yara slapped her

Gloria was shocked and looked at Yara. She covered her beaten cheek and said angrily,

"How dare you hit me?"

Yara said, "Gloria, over these years, I don't do anything wrong to you. You know very well why you divorce with Yank. I always give in to you, not because I'm afraid of you, but because I feel pitiful to you. You are so poor that you don't know what you live for until now!"

"I don't care about that you are arrogant and rude to me. But you shouldn't hurt a pregnant woman. It doesn't matter if your life is broken, but you can't lose your morality." Yara pointed at my belly and looked at Gloria.

"She has been pregnant for seven months. Do you know what you did just now? If Hank hadn't stopped her, she would have died. Does it mean that Gloria's life is nothing in your eyes? Your family is rich so that you don't even care about human lives?"

Yara's voice was extremely loud. Many people were already staring at them. At this moment, even more people were watching, and some even used their mobile phones to shoot videos.

Her words were reasonable, and many onlookers had already realized what she meant. They pointed at Gloria and whispered.

"No wonder she was abandoned by Yank. He's cruel and merciless. How could the Gibson family call him that?"

"That's right! She can still kill two lives."

"God, it's too vicious!"

The discussion was acrimonious. Some people did not hide it and began to scold Gloria

directly.

Hank's face was gloomy and he didn't say a word, but now his scolding became louder and

louder. His face suddenly turned cold. He looked at the people around him with a gloomy

face and said, "Have you seen enough? Get out of here if you have seen enough?"

Everyone was rejected and disgusted by others, so was Gloria. After being scolded by so

many people, she hid behind Hank, without any arrogance.

I couldn't help but sigh. I pulled Yara's hand and said, "Aunt, it's getting late. Let's go back!"

She looked at Gloria and her son and stopped. She looked at me and nodded. "Let's go!"

After leaving the coffee shop, she was no longer in the mood to continue shopping.

After sending me back to the villa, Yara looked at me and said, "After a whole day of

suffering, you were frightened. You should go back to rest!"

I nodded and got out of the car. I looked at her and said, "Dennis should be back. You can go

back after dinner!"

She shook her head and smiled lightly. "No, no one will look after Yank tonight. I have to go

back!"

Hearing this, I was stunned and didn't say much. I just smiled and sent her away.

After a long time, I looked at the green belt on the side of the road in a daze. There were

thousands of kinds of feelings in the world. What kind of relationship was it between Yara

and Yank?

Diana called. "How are you doing in City P? Are you used to it?"

I took a look at the large villa in front of me, stepped on the cobblestone, and walked slowly.

"Are you okay? How are you doing over there? Is the delivery examination convenient?"

“It’s all right. There’s a hospital in the town. I’ll go there once a week.”
There was still the
sound of eating in her voice. “I didn’t feel that my stomach was big
before, and recently I
found that it was a lot bigger. I guess I can’t go anywhere in the next few
months. You are
about to give birth, and I may not be able to come to see you for a while.
You have to take
care of yourself.”

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

Johnson Chapter 140

“Yes, I know!” There was no one in the villa, and it was still early. I found
a seat and sat
down. Looking at the scenery in the yard, I said, “When the baby is born,
I will take the baby
back to see you. Then she will call you godmother!”
She snorted. “Why do you call Godmother? Just call her mom. My baby
will be the same in
the future. Just call me mom!”

I found it funny. “Yes, yes, I’ll listen to you.”

“Alex is probably going back to the City P in the next few days. If you
have nothing to do in
the City P, you can chat with him and go out for a gathering. After the
incident with his
mother, he has more or less suppressed a lot of things in his heart,
especially in the City P.

When he sees the Thomson family, he probably feels even worse.”

I nodded and sighed. “I’ll call him later and ask him when he’ll come to
City P.”

She replied, “By the way, remember his number. He changed his number.
Last time he went
back to Malaysia, he changed his phone again. He contacted me on
WhatsApp.”

All of us were used to the Alex’s habit of changing numbers. We turned
to the phone and
said, “Well, give me his number. I’ll remember it!”

With that, I turned on the speaker and prepared to use my mobile
phone to record. Seeing

Jenny cleaning the table in the living room, I went in and greeted her. As he made a phone call and went upstairs, Diana heard the noise on my side and said,

“Don’t walk while recording the number. Go find paper and pen, or I’ll send it to you later.”

I had nothing to do, so I called her to talk. I didn’t want to hang up, so I simply said, “I’ll go to the study to find paper and notes.”

The study was very big, so Dennis bought a lot of things. I put them around, looked through the drawer, found a piece of white paper, and asked Diana to record the number.

I talked to her about some trivial topics and noticed the dark yellow file bag in the drawer. I

opened the bag while talking to Diana on the phone.

Seeing the contents of the document, I was a little absent-minded for a moment.

“By the way, can you still throw up now? The old man here said that you wouldn’t throw up

after seven months. Can I stick to seven months?” At the other end of the phone was

Diana’s complaint and wailing.

Staring at the words on the document, I lost the desire to chat and said,

“Diana, I’ll hang up first.”

“What’s wrong?”

“Something’s up!” I said.

Hanging up the phone, I closed the drawer and felt uncomfortable.

Maybe it was because

the atmosphere in the study was too dull.

Downstairs, Jenny greeted me with a smile. “Mrs. George, do you have anything you want to

eat? I’ll make you some dessert.”

“No need!” I didn’t have the energy to deal with her. I replied lightly and walked out of the

hall.

The City P is so big that I don’t know where to go.

After leaving the villa, he wandered aimlessly on the street. When he looked up, he found that the place was strange.

In fact, I'm not that uncomfortable. Dennis wanted to divorce me. I knew about it from the day he married me, and I've been mentally prepared. If the child hadn't come, he and I would have returned by now.

I wandered around aimlessly. I seemed to have lost my way. Looking at all kinds of people on the street, I didn't know where to go for a while!

It was very hot, so I simply found a place to sit down. When I went out, I was absent-minded and didn't bring my mobile phone and bag.

At this time, it seemed that he was really lost.

Seeing that it was getting dark, I was going to pick up the phone from the passers-by, but they were all rejected.

A black BMW was parked on the side of the road. I thought he was going to stop here, so I turned around and walked in another direction blankly.

"Clara!"

The man's deep voice came from behind me. I was not familiar with him, so I was stunned.

When I looked back, I saw the window of the BMW was rolled down, revealing the man's handsome side face.

Hank!

"Why is he here?"

"Mr. Gibson, what a coincidence to meet you here!" I smiled and tried to cover up my embarrassment at this time.

He seemed to talk very little, and his eyes fell on my shoes. I walked too far, and my feet were ground to bleed, so I took off my shoes.

Looking at him like this, I felt a little embarrassed, but there was nowhere to hide, so I could only smile dryly.

"Get in the car!" He opened his mouth, but no emotions could be heard.

“No need!” I instinctively refused. “I just came out for a walk. I’ll be back soon. I won’t bother you anymore.”

He frowned and said with slight displeasure, “It’ll be harder for you to find the way back when it’s getting dark!”

Eh!

I pursed my lips, looked down at the blood on my feet, and sighed silently. “What are you pretending for? It’s already at this time.”

After getting in the car, he glanced at me and didn’t say much. “Put on your seat belt!”

I nodded. Seeing him start the car, I said, “The villa area!”

He didn’t say anything but drove quietly.

The air was so quiet that it was horrible. My stomach was also growling and I felt very embarrassed.

He looked at me and raised his eyebrows slightly. “What do you want to eat?”

Feeling embarrassed, I lowered my head and said, “We’ll be home soon. Let’s go home and eat!”

“Spicy cuisine, or hot pot!”

“Hot pot!”

I opened my mouth and looked at him blankly. Seeing him raise his eyebrows, I bit my lips.

He parked the car in the parking area on the roadside and looked at me. “Let’s go!”

After he got out of the car, he chose a hot pot restaurant on the side of the road. The decoration was very good, and the hot pot restaurant’s business was very good.

The waiter found a place for us and handed the menu to Hank. The little girl couldn’t help peeping at him several times.

Hank turned to the menu and looked at me. “What do you want to eat?”

I looked at the menu. I directly picked up a few dishes and looked at him after a pause. “I

didn't bring out my mobile phone and wallet."

He nodded. "I'll pay the bill!"

Seeing that, I nodded and continued to pick a few more dishes. Then I handed the menu to the little girl in a daze.

The little girl took the menu and stole a few glances at him before she left.

She was beautiful and attractive. She loved beauty. Everyone had their own heart.

Looking at him, I said, "Mr. Gibson, thank you for what happened today and tonight!"

After all, he was the one who helped me. I can't remain silent and indifferent.

He frowned and replied faintly, "Yes!" Then there was nothing else to say.

The meal was extremely quiet. People who didn't know much about it had nothing to say. He

was elegant and noble, attracting the attention of many people.

After filling my stomach, I put down my chopsticks and stopped moving.

He looked up and noticed my movements. He asked softly, "Are you full?"

I nodded and smiled!

He put down his chopsticks, wiped his mouth elegantly, and said, "Let's go!"

This man's way of dealing with things made me unable to find any topic to talk to him for a while. I always felt that he was neither cold nor stern, but he was neither warm nor noisy. He could pass everything calmly here. I got in the car and checked the time. It was already nine o'clock.