

Please Love Me Mr George by Sophie

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Thinking of the divorce agreement in the drawer, my heart sank. I didn't want to go back to the villa, but although the City P was big, there was no place for me to go.

The car drove slowly, and when I saw him enter the Nature Villas downtown, I was stunned

and looked sideways at him. "The Gibson family?"

"You can stay in the Gibson family for the night!" He spoke with a calm expression, and no emotions could be heard.

I was stunned. Before I could say anything, he had already parked the car and got out.

She followed him into the Gibson family home and happened to meet Yara, whose eyes

were red, downstairs. It seemed that she was crying. She put on her coat and was about to go out.

Seeing me and Hank together, she asked in surprise, "Why are you with Hank?"

"I met him on the way!" After saying that, Hank went upstairs. Obviously, he didn't want to say more.

Yara looked at me and her flustered expression relaxed. She tugged at my arm and asked,

"Why are you running around without your phone or money?"

I wiped my smile and said, "I forgot when I went out."

Seeing that she was about to call, I didn't know what to say for a moment. I just sat aside in silence.

It didn't take long for Dennis to arrive in a hurry. Yara waited at the door.

When she saw him

coming, she hurriedly stepped forward and whispered, "Don't worry. If you have anything to

say, just say it. Don't scare her!"

Her voice was very low, but I could still hear it.

She sat on the sofa and lowered her head.

Dennis nodded and walked into the living room. He squatted down beside me, took my hand, and said in a low voice, "Have you had dinner? Are you hungry?" I nodded, looked at Yara behind her, and said, "Aunt, thank you. I'll go back first. Please thank Hank for me!"

Then, I got up and went out of the villa without looking at Dennis. Yara followed behind and saw us off. As she walked, she said, "Be careful on the way!"

After getting in the car, Dennis didn't say anything. He leaned over and fastened my seat belt, but I avoided it. I fastened my seat belt and turned to look out of the window in a daze.

He paused, stopped talking, and started the car.

In just half an hour, when we arrived home, he parked the car and I got out of the car. The lights in the villa were on, and there were many people standing outside the yard.

There were doctors, nannies, and nurses living in the yard, and no one knew when there were a few more bodyguards. I paused, glanced at them, and went straight back to the bedroom.

Dennis only entered the bedroom half an hour later. I've washed up and got ready to sleep.

Lying in a daze, I heard the noise. I opened my eyes and saw Dennis taking off his coat.

"Can I sleep alone tonight?" I leaned against the bed and spoke in a tired voice.

He paused for a moment as he took off his clothes, then took off his suit without saying a word and threw it aside. He looked at me coldly, and his voice was a little low and patient.

"Why?"

"I want to sleep alone!" I looked at him, waiting for his decision.

He pursed his lips and said nothing for a long time, "You'd better give me a satisfactory explanation!"

I looked down at the patterns on the bed, feeling a little annoyed.

“Dennis, we have to get used to the days of separation.”

“Aha!” He suddenly sneered. “How long has it been since you started your plan? Hank has become your next target?”

“Dennis, what nonsense are you talking about?” I was so angry that I raised my voice and roared.

He sneered. “Isn’t that so?”

Suppressing the depression and anger in my heart, I didn’t know what to say for a moment. I

just felt my heart was blocked. After a pause, I looked at him and said, “Dennis, do you hate me?”

Perhaps I was too calm, or maybe my question was too naive. He frowned. “Why do I hate you?”

I moved my body and leaned against the bed. “My current identity should have been Olivia

Pearson’s. I suddenly appeared, disrupting the original trajectory of your life and forcing you to break up passively. It was indeed my fault.”

Speaking of this, I didn’t look at his gloomy face and just continued, “I know, if it weren’t for

this child, we would have divorced. After all, we have no feelings!”

Looking up at him, I became calmer. “I won’t pester you. When the child is born, I will take

the initiative to leave. I have signed the divorce agreement.”

He was so angry that he laughed. “Is this the reason why you didn’t bring your mobile phone

and wallet today and ran out?” There was a faint smile on his face, but more anger. “Clara,

do you think that I have to revolve around you all the time? Only by keeping you company all

the time can I be responsible for this marriage? The matter of Olivia Pearson has passed. I

have said that I have never liked her, and I have never loved her. The reason why I took care

of her before was because of responsibility, and I thought that Calvin Pearson entrusted me with it. Do you understand?"

He said in a helpless tone, "You have been pregnant for seven months, but you just left without taking anything. You have only been in the city for less than two days. Have you considered for me and my child? What if something happens? Clara, can you take responsibility for yourself?"

I found it funny. "No love?" Looking at his face, I said, "If you don't love her, will you touch her? Will you let her get pregnant? You will almost lose your life for him over and over again.

Dennis, if this is not called love, and then I'm afraid there is no love in the world anymore."

Seeing that he didn't want to sleep with me, I was not in the mood to sleep. I got up and was about to leave.

He stopped her. "Where are you going?"

"None of your business!" Pushing him away, I went straight out of the bedroom, holding back my anger.

He followed him and quickened his pace. When he went downstairs, he said impatiently,

"Slow down!"

When I went downstairs, I saw Jenny and a few bodyguards in black standing at the door, blocking my way. Dennis chased after me and stopped me. "This is City P. Where do you want to go?"

"Go to hell!" I was so angry that I couldn't say anything.

Instead of laughing, he was angry and helpless. "Clara, you've really taken all the women's

shortcomings into account. Don't go back and have a good rest!"

How could he be in the mood to rest at this time?

Pushing him away, I said, "What's a woman's weakness? Being unreasonable? Taking

revenge for the smallest grievance? Whether it's right or wrong? Can't you tell right from wrong?"

Seeing that he didn't speak, I continued, "That's how I am. Dennis, if you like Olivia Pearson, you can look for her. There's no need to blame me."

Pushing away a few bodyguards, I walked out of the villa. As a pregnant woman, I naturally couldn't move several men, but they didn't dare to hurt me. Dennis was right. In the City P, I couldn't go anywhere except here. After walking around the yard, Dennis looked at me at the door. His eyes were light, as if waiting for me to take the initiative to look for him.

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I was so angry that I wanted to beat him up just by looking at him, but I couldn't go up and beat him up directly.

After thinking for a while, she looked in his direction and said, "Dennis, come here!"

He raised his eyebrows and his anger subsided a lot. With a smile on the corner of his mouth, he walked toward me.

Seeing him standing in front of me, I looked up at him and said confidently, "I don't know why I'm so angry, but my heart is blocked. I can't hurt irrelevant people, so it can only be you."

After that, I raised my hand and pushed him into the fish pond in the yard.

Dennis: "..."

The pool wasn't deep. He wasn't prepared, but not long after he fell inside, he stood up again.

He wiped the hair on his forehead behind his head and forced a smile. Instead of listening to him, I turned around and left. After all, I had vented my anger and felt a little better. I returned to the bedroom again.

I lay on the bed, ready to fall asleep.
Dennis followed and went into the bathroom to take a shower. It didn't take long for him to come out. Noticing that the bed had sunk a little, I frowned.
He said in a low voice, "I'm going to the study to deal with something!" I forced myself not to speak and pretended not to hear.
She had thought that he would say something else, but unexpectedly, only the sound of the door closing could be heard.
He must have left.
Lying on the bed, I didn't feel sleepy at all. My arms were sore and uncomfortable. I tried to turn over, but I couldn't find a comfortable sleeping posture.
After struggling for a long time, she looked up and saw that it was already two o'clock.
"Are they still dealing with the documents?"
"He must be lying!"
I couldn't fall asleep either, so I got up and went to the study. The light in the study was turned off, but the door was not locked, so I gently pushed it open.
There was a bed in the study. It seemed that Dennis was asleep.
I couldn't fall asleep in the middle of the night, which was the most torturous. I opened my mouth and said in a neither cold nor warm voice, "Have you done with your documents?"
After a while, I thought he was asleep. Just as I was about to turn around and leave, a low voice came. "Can't you fall asleep?"
Stunned, I pursed my lips and nodded. "Yeah!"

The dim yellow lamp in the room lit up. He sat up straight from the bed and looked at me.
"Come here!"
I walked over and he pulled me to the bed. He said in a low voice, "Aren't you going to sleep separately?"
"Oh!" I stood up and said expressionlessly, "Then have a good rest!"

After that, she was about to leave, but was stopped by him. "Are you the descendant of a

cow? Why are you so violent?"

"You know me for the first time?" I asked back and looked at him with some displeasure.

He sighed helplessly, pulled me to bed, let me lie on the bed, kissed my forehead, and said,

"Have a good sleep, don't stay up late!"

His big palm fell on my belly, and his voice was low. "He can't bear it!"

I also know that, but sometimes I can't control my emotions.

He lay beside me, signaling me to close my eyes and sleep.

I lay on the bed for a while, but I still couldn't fall asleep. I turned over several times with

difficulty and felt very uncomfortable. I sat up angrily and said angrily,

"Dennis said I don't

want this child anymore. He made me unable to sleep at all!"

He couldn't help but laugh. Holding me in his arms, he said, "How do you feel? I'll rub it for

you!"

"I feel uncomfortable. My arms and legs are sore. I can hardly breathe."

The child had grown

very fast in these two months. Sometimes, it was difficult for me to walk, and sometimes it

was hard for me to breathe.

He smiled and helped me pinch my legs and arms.

I still felt uncomfortable, but because he accompanied me, I fell asleep soon after.

The next day, I woke up and still felt that I can hardly breathe, because I lay flat.

My belly is too big for me to breathe.

After lying aside on the bed for a while, I finally calmed down. Dennis was not in the bedroom.

Jenny already prepared breakfast for me.

But I did not want to eat anything. She said anxiously, "Is it not in line with your appetite? Tell

me what you want to eat, and I make it for you."

I shook my head.

I walked around the yard. Maybe because I didn't sleep well at night, I leaned against the hanging basket chair and fell asleep soon. In a daze, I felt that something was crawling on my leg. It was soft and slippery. I shook my leg, but it did not work. I had to wake up, and found that a black and white snake was on my legs. It was hot in summer, and I wore a short skirt. I saw the snake putting out its tongue at me, making me feel scared. I wanted to slap the snake away with my hand. But unfortunately I fell down. I was so scared that I shouted loudly, "Go away!" The doctors, nannies, and bodyguards all rushed over. When they saw me sitting on the ground, their faces turned pale. Mr. Foster, a doctor came with us from Newton Town, quickly said, "Go to the hospital immediately." I was stunned. I looked down at myself and saw a large wet patch under my body. What was this? I felt very worried. I held Mr. Foster tightly and asked, "Will something happen to the child? What should I do?"

Mr. Foster and two bodyguards helped me up. He said, "Don't worry. It is fine. You should relax. We have to go to the hospital and have a check now. Do you feel any pain in your belly?" I shook my head, "No!" Mr. Foster nodded and comforted me, "Your child is fine. Don't be nervous!" I was sent to the hospital in a hurry, and had a lot of physical tests. Fortunately, I didn't feel any pain in my belly. Except for some secretions, there was nothing wrong with me.

But I had to stay in the hospital for a while.
Dennis came with Toby in the afternoon. After knowing the details, he frowned and looked at the bodyguards, "Why are there snakes in the villa?"
The bodyguard said, "We check the yard every day and spray insect repellent. Logically speaking, there shouldn't have snakes."
Dennis looked at Toby and said, "Investigate it!"
Toby nodded.
After everyone left, I looked at Dennis and said, "Dennis, I want to go back to Newton Town!"
I didn't get used to staying in City P. What happened today made me feel uneasy.
He held my hand and comforted me, "Okay, let's go back next week. After I finish the company affairs, we will go back together!"
Dennis has been very busy recently. I was very bored in the hospital. I was pregnant for almost eight months, and was about to deliver.
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Three days later, I called Dennis to take me home, but he didn't answer the phone.
When I called him again, the phone was turned off.
I had no choice but to ask Jenny to help me complete the discharge formalities and took a taxi back.
"Mrs. George, although the doctors agreed you to leave hospital, they told you to be more careful. You should have a good rest at home!"
As Jenny packed things up, she said, "Your belly is getting bigger, and the expected date of delivery is coming. I know that you dislike staying in the hospital, but I think that you are safe to stay here!"
I listened to her nagging quietly, wondering why Dennis didn't answer my phone all the time.

I was worried that it wouldn't be easy for the George Group to gain a firm foothold in City P.
He has been busy recently, and I don't know how to help him!
After Jenny finished packing things up, the bodyguards took things to the car. She held me
and said, "Don't forget to take medicine after going home."
I nodded. When we were waiting the elevator, her cell phone rang. She answered the phone,
and I kept quiet.
When the elevator door opened, it was very crowded. When I was going in, she stopped me
and said, "Mrs. George, let's wait for another one. It's too crowded. It's not safe!"
I looked around and saw that there were indeed many people, so I decided to wait for
another one.
No long later, the next elevator arrived. Jenny supported me and said, "Mr. George asked
you not to be in a hurry to leave the hospital. You should stay in the hospital for more days!"
I shook my head, "Does he call you just now?"
She nodded, "Yes. He calls you, but you don't answer the phone."

I didn't say anything. At this time, the elevator door opened.
There were many people in the hospital hall. Jenny was afraid that I would be knocked
down, so she held me and whispered, "The hospital in City P is different from that of in
Newton Town. There are many people here, and you should be careful!"
I nodded and looked up at the busy nurses at the consultation desk.
Indeed, it was the best
private hospital in City P and there were so many people here. Maybe in the public hospital,
there were more people.
"Isn't that Miss Pearson? Why does she come to the hospital?" Jenny said and looked in the
direction of the medical Laboratory.
I also looked in the direction of the medical Laboratory and saw that Olivia was being drawn

blood. I was stunned what happened to her. Why did she need to do blood tests?

“Mrs. George, I’m going to say hello to Miss Pearson.” Jenny helped me to sit in the rest

area. Then she walked toward Olivia.

At first, I didn’t realize who Miss Pearson Jenny was talking about. Later, I remembered that

Olivia returned to the Lewis family, and changed her surname.

But why did Jenny know her? Moreover, she was familiar with Olivia.

Jenny and Olivia talked happily. After Olivia finished, she pressed the wound and looked in

my direction.

They walked toward me.

“Clara, long time no see!” Olivia said and smiled proudly.

I didn’t know where her sense of superiority came from. I nodded toward her. Then I looked

at Jenny and said, “It’s time for us to go!”

Jenny seemed not to realize my impatience. She smiled and said, “You know each other.

What a coincidence!”

“Olivia Pearson, please come to No.4 window to get your B-mode ultrasound report.” An

announcement came over the ultrasound department.

Olivia looked at Jenny with a smile and said, “Jenny, can you help me get my B-mode

ultrasound report? I haven’t seen Clara for a long time and I want to have a talk with her!”

Jenny looked at me and then said, “Okay!” She went to get Olivia’s B-mode ultrasound

report.

I had nothing to talk with Olivia, so I glanced at her indifferently and sat down for rest.

Olivia seemed not to care about my indifference, and sat beside me. She looked at my belly

and smiled, “You are about to deliver, so I think that Dennis will not take you to my birthday

party!”

Birthday party?

“What do you want to say?” I said indifferently.
I knew that she was talking with me for Dennis.
She was not angry with me. She smiled and said, “Why are you in such a hurry? After all, we are old friends. Why do you reject me so much? Maybe in the future, when you see your child, you will call him brother and sister!”
“What do you mean” Why did she say that their children would be brothers or sisters?
She chuckled and did not speak.
Jenny ran over happily with the report. She handed it to Olivia and said, “I hear that you are getting engaged soon. You are pregnant now. Congratulations!”
Was Olivia pregnant?
Olivia took the report and smiled happily. After thanking Jenny, she looked at me and said,
“Let’s talk another day. I have to go back and talk to my fiancé about this.”
I looked at Jenny and asked, “Is she pregnant?”

Jenny nodded and smiled, “It’s already two weeks. It seems that she has found a good partner.”
I nodded, but I was still confused why she said that our children would be brothers or sisters”
After getting in the car, I looked out of the window. After a long time, I looked at Jenny and said, “Jenny, have you known Olivia for a long time?”
Jenny was stunned and said, “It hasn’t been a long time. I used to take care of Old Master Lewis in the Lewis family. After he passed by, I still serve in the Lewis family. There are many nannies in the Lewis family, so when Olivia heard that Mr. George wanted to find a nanny in City P, she recommended me to take care of you.”
“Does Olivia recommend you to take care of me?”
She nodded and smiled, “I don’t expect that you know each other.”

She said, "Her birthday is coming soon. The Lewis family will hold a birthday party for her. I hear that Mr. Lewis is going to announce her identity in public, so the birthday party should be very grand. You and Mr. George should be invited!" I smiled and shook my head, "My belly is big, and so I won't attend her birthday party." Jenny nodded. She said, "You are right. There is an old saying that you'll suffer something bad if two lucky people meet together. Moreover, your belly is so big, so you shouldn't attend her birthday party. But I remember that your birthday is on the same day, so Mr. George shouldn't attend it, too." If Jenny didn't tell me, I would almost forget that my birthday was on the same day as Olivia's. He smiled and said, "It's too early to talk that." I asked, "Do you know who Olivia is going to get engaged to?" She shook her head and said, "I don't know. It's not convenient for us to get involved in the affairs of these big families. I hear it occasionally, and don't know the details."

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I nodded and stopped asking. When I arrived at the villa, Dennis was not here. There were several missed calls from Luis Collins. I had been in City P for some days. I suddenly remembered that Luis said he would also come to City P. I called Luis and the phone was answered soon. "Clara, if I don't call you, will you still remember us?" He said helplessly. I was stunned and asked, "You?" He paused for a moment and said, "Diana and Alex!" "It's Alex, right?" I smiled and said, "Luis, your words are so ambiguous, making me awkward!"

“Bullshit!” He said, “Send me an address later. I’m in City P and I go to meet you!”

I nodded. After a brief chat, I sent him the address.

I also found that there were several missed calls from Leo, but I didn’t call him back. I turned

off my phone and sat in the living room.

Until in the afternoon, Dennis came back. When he saw me, he frowned and covered my leg

with a blanket.

He held me and kissed my forehead, saying, “Why don’t you stay in the hospital for a few

more days?”

I looked up at him and saw that he had stubble and the dark circles under his eyes. He

looked very tired.

“I don’t want to stay in the hospital. Are you very busy?” Why did he look so tired?

He closed his eyes with his chin on my shoulder and fell asleep.

I had lot of things to talk with him, but when I saw that he was so tired, I finally did not ask

him anything.

I just stared at the tea table quietly.

At this moment, Dennis’ phone rang. I moved my shoulders and saw that he didn’t respond. I

said, “Dennis, your phone is ringing!”

He said, “You answer it!”

Then he changed his position and continued to fall asleep.

I took out his mobile phone from his trouser pocket and saw that it was Olivia. I was

stunned and didn’t answer the phone. I said again, “It’s Olivia.”

After a while, he opened his eyes and took the phone. He looked at me and said, “I go out to

answer it.”

Then... He’s out!

To my surprise, when I saw him leave, I wasn’t angry. After a long time, I looked away.

Jenny was cooking soup. Seeing that I was in a daze, she reminded me, “You are about to

give birth. Don't always sit down. You should exercise properly, so that you can deliver smoothly."

I nodded. When I got up and was about to walk around the yard, I thought that I met a snake in the yard, and I suddenly felt afraid. So I went upstairs to the bedroom.

It was getting dark. Dennis should have gone out. I stayed in the bedroom and felt annoyed, but I didn't want to walk in the yard.

I wore a pair of flat shoes and went downstairs.

Seeing that I was going out, Jenny said, "Are you going out?"

"You can't go out. Last time, Mr. George told me that you can't go out alone. Wait a minute,

I'll go with you!" She was in a hurry to clean up the kitchen.

I said, "I won't go far. You don't need to go with me."

"Shall I go with you?" At this moment, Mr. Foster came in and asked.

Jenny was stunned and asked uncertainly, "Is it okay?"

I nodded and said, "All right!"

After all, it was good to have someone to go with me!

I and Mr. Foster went out.

He looked at me and said, "It seems that you are also unable to adapt to the fast rhythm of the city life!"

I nodded, "Newton Town is also a big city, but the pace of life in Newton Town isn't as fast as that of in City P."

Mr. Foster smiled and said, "I know a good place. Sometimes I go there to drink tea and

listen to the gossip of the rich and powerful families. Are you interested?"

"Sure!" I've been so bored.

I thought that it would be very far away, but in fact, it was next to the villa. It was a detached

Chinese villa, and was used as the afternoon tea restaurant. Its environment was really

quiet, and it was decorated as Chinese style. It was really good place to enjoy flowers and

drink tea.

“How is it?” When we arrived at the front desk, Mr. Foster looked at me and asked.

I nodded and felt much better. When Mr. Foster was chatting with the waiter, I looked around.

“The vision on the second floor is good. Let’s go upstairs!” After Mr. Foster took the seat

brand, and ordered a few desserts, we went to the second floor.

After passing through the rotating wooden stairs, we arrived at the second floor. When Mr.

Foster was looking for an empty seat, I looked around and felt that it was really good.

“There is no place left. Let’s go to the first floor.” Mr. Foster said and pulled me away.

I was confused because I found that there was still a place left. What’s wrong?

I looked around and saw that Dennis was sitting there with Olivia. I was stunned.

“Mrs. George, shall we go downstairs?” Mr. Foster said awkwardly.

I shook my head, “No need. The scenery on the second floor is better.” I walked to the empty seat by the window.

Mr. Foster followed me and sat opposite to me. He said, “What do you want to eat?”

“No!” From my position, I could clearly see Dennis and Olivia.

My position was not hidden. As long as Dennis looked up, he would be able to see me. I

didn’t know what he was talking about with Olivia.

Olivia looked terrible.

Perhaps Dennis was thirsty. When he held his cup and drank, he saw me.

He frowned and put down the cup. He looked at me and felt a little surprised.

I smiled to him. After the waiter served the dessert, I lowered my head to taste it.

“The dessert is really delicious!” I said to Mr. Foster.

Mr. Foster smiled and unconsciously looked behind. He was a little restless.

I knew what Mr. Foster cared about. Dennis and I were couple. However, he was dating with another woman. Moreover, Dennis and Olivia had a love affair in Newton Town.

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“Mrs. George, do we need to say hello to Mr. George? He’s talking with Miss Pearson now, and they will finish after a while. We can go back together later!” Mr. Foster said and looked at me nervously.

His words were quite tactful.

I looked at him and said, “No need. Mr. George is coming.”

Dennis stood beside the dining table and looked at me. He said, “You just discharge from the hospital. Why don’t you relax at home?”

I held my chin with my hands and looked in the direction of Olivia. I didn’t know why she felt so angry.

Maybe she didn’t want Dennis to see me.

“Aren’t you afraid that she will be angry?” I looked at Dennis.

He frowned and felt angry, “Clara!”

I sat up straight, and felt annoyed, “You don’t have to shout so loudly. I can hear you.”

Looking at the dessert on the table, I had no any appetite.

It was a pity.

Looking at Mr. Foster, I said apologetically, “I’m sorry. I can’t eat anymore. Can I pack it up?”

Mr. Foster looked at Dennis and then at me. He nodded and said, “All right!”

I asked the waiter to pack up.

I felt very annoyed to see Dennis standing beside me. I stood up and said to Mr. Foster, “I

wait for you downstairs!”

Mr. Foster felt awkward, and nodded.

I went downstairs. The weather was hot and dry, so I went out of the store and stood under a big tree. Dennis also went out followed by Olivia. She was about to cry.

“Why do you refuse my mother’s proposal? She is right. Do you want to sacrifice your happiness for a child?” Olivia said sadly.

Dennis ignored her and walked towards me. He looked at me and said, “Let’s go!”

“If you’re busy, you can go first. I wait for Mr. Foster!” I glanced at Olivia and said, “You can continue to talk!”

“Clara!” He was a little annoyed. “Let’s go back and talk.”

I nodded at him seriously and said, “Yes, we can go home and lie down on the bed to talk about something. We have plenty of time, so I let you say something here.”

“Clara, you...” Olivia Pearson’s face suddenly turned red. He looked at me and said, “You’re shameless!”

I was very depressed. “Miss Pearson, why am I so shameless? Dennis is my husband. If we have something to say, we have to go back to our own home and have a good talk. What? Why are you pretending? You’re almost a mother. You don’t know how many times you go in and out with others. Is it necessary?”

For a moment, Olivia Pearson blushed and stared at me with embarrassment and impatience. “Clara, you...”

“That’s enough!” Dennis frowned and said happily, “I’ll ask Toby to send you back.”

After that, he pulled me away.

“Dennis, let go of me. Don’t you see that Olivia Pearson is crying? Don’t you care about women?” Looking at Olivia Pearson’s swollen eyes. I followed Dennis and walked away.

He suddenly stopped. Before I could stand still, I crashed into his arms. My nose hurt so much that I couldn't help but gasp. She raised her eyes and glared at him. "Can't you stop for a while?" He sneered. "Didn't you say that? Don't I know how to cherish women?" Haha! "That's right. You only have the ability to sow seeds. You don't have anything else." I was angry and said, "I accidentally met you today and disturbed your plan. It's my fault, but it's embarrassing for you to take revenge in such a disgraceful way." "Revenge?" He was so angry that he didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Clara, can you be reasonable? Do you have to talk in such a mean way?" "Otherwise?" He shut up and pulled me directly to the villa. Following behind him, I walked extremely slowly. He stopped and looked at me. "Do you need me to carry you?" I raised my eyebrows. "Okay!" He looked at my bulging belly and picked me up.

After a few steps, he said, "I'm fat!" What the fuck???? "Can I f*cking use the word fat?" I glared at him and closed my eyes. In fact, I'm not angry. I feel a little uncomfortable when I see him and Olivia Pearson together. After all, I'm a woman. She could have turned a blind eye to it, but a pregnant woman's emotions were difficult to control. If she was not careful, she would become a shrew. "Aha!" Dennis let out a strange sneer and I opened my eyes. When I got to the villa, I saw a black Bentley parked outside the gate. After seeing it a few times, I was already familiar with it. However, Leo had only been hospitalized for a short while last time. Why was he here again?

Leo was beautiful, tall, and slender. He was rich and beautiful, which almost satisfied all the girls' standards for choosing a boyfriend.

He was holding a large bouquet of roses and a gift box in his hand. Fortunately, there were few people here. If they were placed at the company's entrance or shopping mall, they would definitely attract the attention of a large number of girls.

I patted him on the arm, signaling him to put me down.

Dennis sneered and said, "He has nothing to do and is waiting for death.

If the Kennedy

family really gives it to him, it will be over sooner or later."

I was a little speechless. Since when did this person talk so much?

"Aren't your hands sore?

Put me down!"

"What are you doing here?" He glanced at me and looked at Leo coldly.

"Are you going to

come down and talk to him?"

I...

For the first time, she felt that the air was so sour.

"I won't say anything or do anything. Wait for tomorrow's headline?"

Looking at his gloomy

face, I continued, "The City P is not like Newton Town. You don't want to see reporters

spreading the news that you two big shots fought for a pregnant woman tomorrow, do you?"

He sneered and put me down. He looked coldly at Leo, who was holding a rose, and said

lightly, "Do you like this kind of way of asking for love?"

"I don't like it!" After a pause, I continued, "But many girls like it."

He pursed his lips in silence and crossed his arms, not wanting to interrupt me. I asked,

"Aren't you going to avoid it?"

"What are you avoiding?" His words left no room for retort.

It was up to him.

I walked over to Leo. He had been staring at me and Dennis for quite a while. He had been

waiting with the flowers in his arms. Knowing that I was approaching him, he handed me the flowers in his hand. "Happy birthday to you in advance."
"Too early!" There was still half a month left. "Also, I never celebrate my birthday."
Looking at the flowers he handed over, I didn't frown. The flowers were too big for me to hold!
Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie
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Before she could react, the flowers had already been taken away by Dennis. "Mrs. Kennedy is really romantic, but Clara doesn't like flowers very much. Thank you for your care!"
Ha!
He had never seen such a shameless person!
Leo looked at me and raised an eyebrow. "You don't like flowers? When did it happen?"
I pursed my lips, feeling that the two of them were so bored.
Seeing that I didn't say anything, Leo narrowed his eyes and looked at Dennis. "I remember that Clara used to like flowers very much. Why didn't she like them after she was with Mr. George? Flowers are the way of love. Does Mr. George never send flowers? So, do you think Clara doesn't like them?"
"Is he saying that Dennis doesn't like me?"
Good heavens!
Holding the words in his hands, Dennis raised his eyebrows and looked at me. "Do you like them?"
These two people were playing character games. I was thinking about how to answer.
Unexpectedly, Dennis thought that if I didn't say something, I would admit it. He said, "You can't accept other people's flowers. If you like them, I'll buy them for you every day in the future."

Then he threw the bunch of roses into the trash can, looked at Leo innocently, and said, "I accidentally fell into it. I'm sorry!"

Leo...

It was the first time he had seen such a boring operation.

"If you don't like them, you should reject them as soon as possible and come back early. I'll wait for you and your... child at home!" With no expression on his face, he finished speaking.

Glancing at Leo, his gaze landed on the gift box in Leo's hand. He paused for a moment

before saying, "Mrs. Kennedy brought a dessert? I didn't eat much just now. Don't you mind if I try this dessert?"

Before Leo could agree, he took the gift box and carried it straight into the villa.

Shameless!

Other than these four words, I really can't think of a better word for the time being.

As the voice faded away, the air became fresh. I looked at Leo and took the initiative to look

at him. "Do you like to squat at the door of someone else's house?"

Ever since I met him, he had been waiting at my door almost every time.

I suspect that this

is one of his hobbies.

He raised his eyebrows and ignored my sarcasm. He looked at me with a smile and said, "I

just wanted to see you, so I came to see you."

I pursed my lips. Her computer skills were so good that I didn't think about how he found me

at all. I was speechless and said, "What's the matter? Just say it!"

"Come back HL area with me!"

I frowned. "Leo, are you free now?" Not to mention that I can't find a reason to go back with

him, even if I have to go back, how does he plan to go back? The Kennedy family had

acknowledged him. If he had the ability, he could just leave.

His words were like bullshit.

“Or are you reluctant to part with Dennis?” He narrowed his eyes and leaned his slender body against the car, looking seductive. I almost laughed out loud and said, “He’s my husband. It’s normal that I can’t bear to part with him. Leo, as I said, as long as you don’t affect my normal life, I can allow you to wander around me, but can you walk normally?”

Every time something happened to him, it was either because of Dennis or because he wanted me to quarrel with him.

“Let’s make a bet!” He took out a cigarette box from his pocket and looked at my belly. After a pause, he put it back and said, “In less than a month, you and Dennis will be separated.

Then you and I will go back to HL area.”

I really didn’t know where his confidence came from. I was speechless.

“Leo, I don’t know why you’re pestering me like this, but I still have to tell you. I really hate it when you keep pestering me like this, because you’ll affect me a lot. I’m very confused.” “Leave Dennis. This kind of confusion doesn’t exist anymore!” He spoke casually.

I was so angry that I vomited blood. This man couldn’t make sense at all. Suppressing the

depression in my heart, I said directly, “Okay, do whatever you like!”

Then he went back to the villa.

Passing through the goose egg path in the courtyard, at the entrance of the villa, Leo’s gift

box was thrown aside miserably, and the dessert inside was bitten. It seemed that it was left

aside because of the bad taste.

Dennis was really childish.

I took a few steps forward and saw a piece of gold-rimmed pastry. I was stunned and

walked over to pick it up.

He took out a silver fish necklace.

“Is it worth it for you to rummage through the garbage?” His cold and thin voice rang in her ears.

I ignored her and picked up the necklace. I wiped off the cream on it with a tissue. This necklace was indeed worthless.

Probably when I was fourteen years old, I was in my second year of high school. At the age of the adolescence, I still had a vague understanding of beauty. Many girls in the class liked to carry some decorations on their hands or necks like adults.

In fact, these things were not expensive. Most of them were only a dozen, but the dozen at that time were actually very expensive for me.

“But even if I liked to wear these things, I wouldn’t ask grandma for money to buy them.

Later, I secretly work for my uncle in the school canteen. I can earn one dollar each time, and I keep it up for a month.”

Later, I thought my leg was injured and almost found by grandma, so I didn’t go.

After a month, I saved up about 40 dollars and spent more than 20 dollars to buy this necklace. It was pure silver. The rest of the money I bought for Leo was a belt, and I also bought a ring for Grandma to sew clothes.

I lost this necklace not long after, because it was my first time wearing something so expensive. I lost it in just a few days.

I once felt that I was not suitable to wear these expensive things. Until now, I still didn’t wear a necklace and a ring. Subconsciously, I didn’t think that I could afford these expensive things.

I really didn’t expect that after so many years, the necklace would still be found. I was a little happy. After entering the villa, I couldn’t help but think that since Leo would give me the

necklace, would it be...

Thinking of this, I looked at the dark-faced Dennis and asked, "Where's the box containing these pastries?"

He frowned and looked very unhappy. "In the trash can!"

I ignored his unhappy face and looked through the trash cans in the villa, only to find that it

was thrown into the trash can in the kitchen.

She couldn't help but squat down to look for it.

He grabbed her wrist. "You care so much about what he gave you?"

I pushed his hand away and said, "It's not what you think."

I rummaged through the trash can and took out the bag. I opened it and found that there

was indeed a belt that was well preserved. I continued to rummage.

Since both the necklace

and belt were sent here by him, the ring that I gave to grandma back then should be there.

She turned over the bag and found nothing.

I got up and was about to flip through the pastries thrown at the door again when Dennis

rudely pressed me on the sofa. "Clara, that's enough!"

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

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I frowned, feeling a little annoyed. "Dennis, go ahead with your own business. I'm not in the mood to quarrel with you now!"

His face was terribly gloomy. "You don't have time to quarrel with me? Ha..." The voice was

terrifyingly cold. "What are you doing when you have time? Cherish and appreciate the trash that Leo gave you?"

Because he was angry, he used so much strength that I almost couldn't breathe. "Dennis, you hurt me!"

He did not loosen his grip, and his strength was a little lighter. "Do you still know the pain?"

This man was simply inexplicable. I was unhappy and pushed him away. "Dennis, these

things may be garbage for you, but they are very precious to me!”
I couldn’t be bothered to talk to him anymore. I turned around to look for another ring.
Sure enough, as I expected, Leo did put the ring in the cake and cleaned up a few things.
I didn’t have much time to recover. Seeing Dennis looking at me coldly in the living room, I knew that he was angry. I opened my mouth and said, “These things...”

Before he could finish his words, he put the phone in his ear and said coldly, “Toby, go and buy all the silver and gold ornaments and jade ornaments in City P. In addition, bring the latest design new products this year to the villa in the Southern Villa.” No one knew what he said on the other end of the phone.
Dennis’s voice was exceptionally cold. “Do as I say!”
Then he hung up the phone.
Looking at Dennis, I really couldn’t find any words to describe him. Finally, I walked up to him and sat down. Looking at him, I gave him a thumbs-up and said, “Mr. George, you are so arrogant!”
“This guy can change his job. What is he doing?”
He raised an eyebrow and looked at me. “Throw away all the rubbish that Leo gave you. Tell me what you want, and I’ll give it to you!”
I curled my lips and didn’t know what to say. Finally, I said, “Mr. George is rich and powerful.”
She looked at the thing in my hand. It didn’t seem to be valuable, but it was very valuable.
I didn’t intend to argue with him, so I just said, “When I was in junior high school, I only had 10 dollars per month, but at that time, many girls in the school would wear some necklace or bracelets on their necks or hands. I didn’t have anything.”
Speaking of this, I sighed and said, “I liked it, but I couldn’t ask grandma for it, so I worked for my uncle in the canteen and earned some money. Later, I bought this necklace for

myself, this belt for Leo, and this thumb ring for grandma.”
Looking at his face, which was not so ugly, I put the three things on the tea table and continued, “Maybe in your opinion, these things are really not worth mentioning, but for me, these things are my memories, my past, and the symbol of my persistence!”
At this point, he looked at me with an emotion that I could not see clearly in his eyes. “Tell me directly what you want in the future. I will give you anything you want!”

I was originally in a low mood, but as soon as Dennis spoke, I wanted to laugh. Recently, I found that Dennis’s IQ was basically zero.
Toby worked efficiently. In just an hour, he entered the villa with a group of people.
They were all carrying exquisite boxes.
Toby looked at Dennis, his face as cold as ice. “Mr. George, these are all the latest accessories this year!”
Dennis looked at me and raised his eyebrows. “Go and pick. If you like something, just stay.”
I felt my eyes were twitching. I looked at Mr. George and asked, “Is the jewelry expensive?”
Forgive me for being so vulgar. I’m a professional guy, and I know little about these luxury goods.
With a cold face, Mr. George looked at it seriously and said, “These things are all made by famous masters. After careful polishing, they are all worth more than 4 million!”
I was stunned and opened my mouth wide. I looked at Dennis and said very seriously,
“Dennis, I don’t like these things. Let them bring them back!”
Four million. That was why he had to spend so much money.
Dennis frowned. “You don’t like it?” He scanned all the jewelry and then began to wait for my answer.

I nodded and said seriously, "Yes, I don't like it!"
"All of you, stay!" He then looked at Toby and said, "Pick something more patiently next time.
Don't waste your energy."
Toby was stunned and looked particularly serious.
Having been in the business world for two years, I could hear this.
Obviously, it was a warning that Toby's efficiency was not high.

Toby asked someone to put down all the things and then left with some words.

Looking at the jewelry left behind, I looked speechlessly at Dennis and said, "Mr. George, you're so generous!"

Then, he turned back to his bedroom.

I don't have the habit of wearing jewelry. These things are no different from waste. I don't

know how to complain about Dennis.

Fortunately, Dennis was no longer angry at the things that Leo had sent over, but he was

really a weirdo. He actually asked me to buy him a belt!

"Dennis, if there's something wrong with your brain, you can find Dr. Bennett. Don't make

trouble here!" What kind of f*cking request was this?

"If you can make money to buy Leo a belt, why can't you buy it for me? I am your husband,

and he is just your nominal elder brother." Why was it so awkward to hear this from his

mouth?

I laughed. "You're still my nominal husband? Why should I buy it for you?

Didn't you always

disdain to look at the clothes I bought you before?"

"The clothes?" He was a little surprised. "When did you buy it?"

"I've always bought it for you in Newton Town's villa, but you never wear it. Last time Dr.

Bennett was wet, I gave it to him. Anyway, you don't wear it."

"Clara, don't you know where my clothes?"

I nodded. "I know!"

So what if he knew? His cloakroom was all black and white. The clothes I bought were never on the same level as his clothes. If they were in his cloakroom, he wouldn't touch them.

He glared at me. "Who else?"

I shook my head. "No!"

"Take back!"

What?

That was amazing. He could even say that.

"Dennis, if you have the face, you can ask for it. I'm not that thick-skinned!"

He took out the phone and dialed a number. Looking at his serious face, I couldn't help

asking, "Do you really want it?"

He raised his eyebrows. "Why can't I take my things?"

I...

Haha...

Shameless!

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

Johnson Chapter 148

"Dennis, go out and fight. Don't stay in the bedroom. The air is not good!" I really don't have

the face to listen to him asking Mario Bennett for clothes.

The phone had been connected. It was Mario Bennett's cold voice.

"Dennis, what's wrong?"

"Clara lent you my clothes before. You find an opportunity to clean them up and return them

to me. I want to wear them!" This went straight to the point where his heart didn't jump, his

face didn't turn red, and his ears didn't turn red.

An expert!

I could almost imagine Mario Bennett's expression on the other end of the phone. He turned

on the speaker and paused for a few seconds before asking, "Do you need this clothe?"

Dennis said, "Yes!"

“Then forget it. I don’t know where I put the clothes.” Mario Bennett was also a

cold-tempered person. He was about to hang up the phone.

Dennis was in a bad mood and said directly, “I don’t know where it is, but find it out for me.

It’s not appropriate for you to wear clothes bought by someone else’s wife.”

“The size is suitable!” Mario Bennett was probably in a bad mood, so it was a little noisy on

the other end of the phone.

“The international bone cancer hospital of Malaysia has been formally established. It seems

that you don’t need a recommendation letter.” After saying this, Dennis leaned back on the

imperial concubine chair calmly.

“Okay, I’ll find your clothes as soon as possible!” Mario Bennett said lightly, “I’m going to find

my clothes!”

Then he hung up the phone.

What????

I rolled my eyes at Dennis. I had nothing to say to him, so I decided to go to sleep.

My days would not be boring after Leo and Luis came to City P.

Moreover, Dennis prepared so much jewelry for me.

I thought I could open a high-end jewelry store.

Luna Knight came. This time, I felt much more relaxed, so I was not nervous. I invited her

into the living room. Jenny made her some tea.

We sat opposite each other. Luna was smiling gently. Looking at my belly, she paused for a

moment and then asked, “Is the baby due soon?”

I nodded. “Yes!” I had nothing else to say.

She did not mind and said, “That’s great. You’re going to meet a new life.”

This was obviously nonsense. Saying nothing, I smiled.

Seeing this, she placed a contract in front of me and said with a smile, “Have a look at it. It

may be useful to you!”

I raised my eyebrows. “What’s that?”

She smiled. “Read it first!”

I took the contract and read it carefully. For a moment, I didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

I looked at her and said, “Mrs. Knight, you are indeed the one on the rich list, very generous.”

She smiled and said, “Not really. The conditions I offer are beneficial to you in all aspects. If

you love Dennis, I believe you will consider carefully for his future. He is an ambitious man.

He chose City P because Newton Town was not enough to accommodate his ambition.”

She paused and played with the jade ring in her hand. “If he is to find fortune in City P, it will

be difficult for him to turn the tide like he did in Newton Town with his current ability and the

only connections he has. He needs external forces to have a bright future.”

I looked at the contract in my hand and listened indifferently to her. I couldn’t help laughing.

“Mrs. Knight really knows to make use of your advantages, but you don’t understand Dennis.

He is the chosen one and disdains to be helped by others. If he wants to make business in

City P, even if he doesn’t have any help, he will still be able to change the game.”

I never doubted Dennis’ ability, nor did I believe that he would trade me and the baby for his future.

Only his love could make him give up. Unless his love for Olivia Pearson exceeded his

responsibility, he would not take the initiative to leave me.

She raised her eyebrows and put the glass on the table. “There’s no need for help? What if

someone can create resistance for him? You should know that I, Luna Knight, am not a big

shot to do it, but it doesn’t mean that the Lewis family can’t?”

A threat!

A pure threat.

I pursed my lips and looked at her without giving any impression of weakness. "Does Mrs. Knight believe that I will leave him because I care about his future?" She raised her eyebrows. "So, you don't love Dennis?" She smiled and said, "If you don't love him, things will be easier. If you leave with your child, I will pay you enough money for you to live without worries for a few lifetimes. Besides, I can give you several companies under my name. If you want to work, you can manage the companies. If you don't want to, you just need to get dividends every year. In addition, if you don't have enough money, you can come to me at any time, and I will give it to you at any time!" See, rich people's way of solving problems was really very generous. For a moment, I felt that if I didn't agree to such conditions, I would be too ungrateful. After a while, I said, "If I reject you immediately now, it seems that I am ungrateful. How about leaving it for me to think about!" She raised her eyebrows and smiled. "Of course. Next weekend is Olivia's birthday. You can consider it till next weekend. If you agree, I'll send my lawyer to contact you. If you don't agree, then I hope you can appear at the birthday party before eight o'clock." "Why is it eight o'clock?" "Because, after eight o'clock, I will have Olivia engaged to Dennis, decently." She said firmly and decisively. At that moment, I really envied Olivia for having such a good mother who could get everything ready for her. "Okay!" I said. Things having been discussed, there was naturally nothing else to talk about. Luna didn't linger for long before leaving.

Perhaps it was because my belly was getting bigger and bigger that I was getting more and more tired and liked to be in a daze.

When Dennis came back, I was sitting in the hall. The sun in the day was bright and the temperature was high. I was sweating a lot.

Seeing my forehead covered with sweat, Dennis raised his voice. "Are you going to suffocate yourself and die with the baby?"

I looked up at him and then turned around indifferently. Without saying a word, I went straight to my bedroom to rest.

I didn't want to talk to him. I knew, as long as I talked to him, I would inevitably quarrel with him.

Dennis followed me into the bedroom. He looked around the room and threw a white loose

dress to me. "Get changed and go out with me!"

"I don't want to!" I was very tired. I really didn't want to go.

"Aunt called. Today is Yank's birthday. They don't intend to do anything big, just invite the

whole family to have a meal together." He didn't mean to force me to go, but since he gave

such explanations, even if I had been thoughtless, I shouldn't really refuse to go!

I sighed, put on the dress silently, and then I made a light makeup.

In the car.

Dennis glanced at me and asked, "What did Mrs. Knight say to you?"

I was stunned, and then I realized that he knew what had happened.

There were a few

bodyguards and doctors in the villa. If a stranger visited, of course someone would tell

Dennis.

It was not surprising that he knew!

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

Johnson Chapter 149

“The conditions were good. The baby and I have nothing to worry about. I can find a kind and honest man to be its father, and I don’t need to worry that it will lack father’s love.”

“Aha!” He started the car and raised his eyebrows. “You have made a good plan. Aren’t you afraid that this kind and honest man will take away all your money? I rolled my eyes and curled my lips. “There are always many good people in the world.”

“Who are kind people?” He asked, “Mrs. Kennedy asked me to leave you and leave the place for her daughter. The conditions are quite good!” I leaned against the car window and touched my belly. I felt bloated. I had eaten too much.

At the traffic light, he stopped the car and looked at me. “What conditions?”

“Two companies and a large sum of money, enough for me and the baby to live a lifetime.”

The way the rich dealt with things was different from that of ordinary people.

He sneered. “Did you accept?”

I raised my eyebrows and said nothing. “Why not?” He turned the steering wheel and asked casually.

For a moment, I couldn’t answer. He continued, “The baby has her own father, but you don’t want to acknowledge. Why do you have to find a stepmother for her? Clara, is there something wrong with your brain?”

“There’s something wrong with you?” I glared at him and said grumpily, “Why should I look for a step-father for the baby? It’s all because there’s something wrong with her own father.”

He sneered and said, “What’s wrong? As you always take things for granted, why don’t you think about why Luna is willing to pay you so much money to make you leave me?”

“Olivia Pearson likes you.” I said, “Luna loves her daughter dearly. She wants her life to be as

happy as it is for her. Olivia likes you, so she naturally wants to help her!
I don't think there's
anything wrong with my analysis."
But he took a contemptuous look at me and said, "Sure enough, a
woman will become
stupid for three years once pregnant."

I????

I couldn't continue the conversation.

"Don't see Luna any more in the future. I have no relations with Olivia
from the beginning.

What they want is not important to us. What's important is that you give
birth to the child
and we can live a good life."

Nearly entering the Nature District in the downtown, Dennis continued,
"The Georges'
property is enough for you to spend. Don't worry that I can't afford to
raise you and our kid."

Staring blankly at the scenery outside the car window, I said in a low
voice, "You had no
relations with Olivia Pearson, but why is she pregnant?"

He frowned and looked at me. "Does she have to have relations with me
when she is
pregnant?"

"She likes you!" Considering everything that had happened before, how
could they have no
relations?

"Aha!" He sneered. "According to your logic, Leo likes you, so your baby
is also his?"

I...

"How can this be the same?" He was obviously saying something absurd.

"Why is it different?" Arriving at the Gibsons Villa, Dennis stopped the
car and helped me get

out. He looked at me and said, "Calvin entrusted her to me. It's my duty
to take care of her
and protect her. That's all. There's nothing else."

"If the baby is not yours, whose could it be?" I didn't give up and asked.

"Is it important? That's her life. Why are you so concerned?"

I...

I was not concerned. I just felt that apart from Dennis, who else could be the child's father?

What's more, Luna had cost so much to force me to leave Dennis. If it weren't for the child, what would be the reason?

"Dose she only want Dennis to be a legal father?"

Passing the cobblestone path and going up several steps, I saw the luxurious the Gibsons Villa.

I was a little tired before I could walk farther. I couldn't help stopping and panting.

A black mass rushed toward me, and I screamed, "Ah!"

Dennis quickly kicked it away.

I finally saw clearly that the mass was Hank's Tibetan Mastiff. The last time I came, it was

lying beside him obediently.

"How come this time..."

The Tibetan Mastiff was kicked to the ground by Dennis. Perhaps it was kicked so hard that

it kept whining on the ground.

Hearing the noise, the people in the villa came out. Hank frowned slightly when he saw the

Tibetan Mastiff lying on the ground. He looked at Dennis, "Mr. George, you're so swift!"

His words were obviously filled with anger!

Dennis frowned and said coldly, "I'm so eager to protect my wife. Please forgive me for offending!"

Hank didn't say anything else. His eyes fell on me. I was indeed scared just now. I hid myself

behind Dennis, my body still trembling. Seeing him looking at me, I couldn't say anything. I

just lowered my head slightly.

Yara ran out in high heels. She glanced at the Tibetan Mastiff lying on the ground and then

looked at me. As smart as she was, she naturally knew what had happened.

She quickly walked up to me and tugged at my arm. "Are you scared? Your hands are shaking? Do you want to go to the hospital?" She said in a very loud voice while Yank following had anger written all over his face. He looked at Hank with turbid eyes and said in a serious and cold voice, "Kill the beast. It is so rude to run around wildly. Fortunately, it didn't hurt anybody. If it had, you and this beast wouldn't have been able to pay for it!" Hank sneered and said, "In your opinion, I'm no different from it!" He said very ironically. Seeing the loneliness in Hank's eyes, I couldn't help saying, "Uncle Gibson, I'm fine. Today is supposed to be a happy day. Don't spoil it because of such a small thing." Yara also replied, "Yes, after all, Clara is fine. There are many mosquitoes outside. Go inside. Dinner is ready." Yank's expression softened as he looked at Dennis and me. He said, "It's so considerate of you. Let's go inside. It's getting late, are you hungry?" I smiled and shook my head. "Not yet. I've been eating from morning. Dennis always raises me as a pig!" "Hahahaha!" Yank laughed out loud, "You little girl, you're always making me happy." "That's right!" Yara said, "Clara is smart. No wonder Dad likes her." At this point, the atmosphere became better. I couldn't help but look back at Hank, who was standing next to the Tibetan Mastiff. His face was as cold as Death in the darkness. After we entered the villa, Yara invited us to have tea in the living room. Dennis took out the gift and said to Yank. "I heard from Aunt that Uncle Gibson likes porcelain. I saw this at the Lancham Auction last time. Believing that Uncle Gibson likes it, I bring it here."

Seeing this, Yank laughed heartily and said, "You're so thoughtful. I sent someone to take a look and was told that it had been taken away. I hadn't thought it was you."

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie
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Yank loved it very much. After taking the porcelain, he said with a smile, "You two are so considerate!"

"Dennis has always been like this." Yara said with a big smile, "Now that he is going to be a father, he looks more and more decent."

Dennis said with a faint smile, "I almost forgot when we set out. Fortunately, Clara kept it in mind."

I was stunned. I hadn't even known that he was going to bring a gift.

Yank put away the porcelain and handed it to Yara. "Keep it well!"

Then he looked at me and said, "You're a thoughtful girl. The baby is due soon, isn't it? Have you contacted the hospital in advance? You should pay more attention to the labor!"

I nodded. "Yes, everything is ready. Dennis has prepared everything."

Yara smiled, "Don't worry too much. Both of them are very meticulous. There won't be any problems."

While we were talking, dinner was ready. After we sat down, Yara looked at Hank and said,

"Hank, you are old enough to get married. Have you found any girl who is suitable?"

The topic turned to Hank, and the atmosphere was a little cold. Hank replied indifferently,

"No!"

Then there was no sound.

Yara was used to it, so she smiled, saying nothing. However, Yank snorted and said, "Which

girl would like a man like him? He's so frivolous, not like a father at all!"

"Aha!" Hank sneered and asked, "Are you like a father?"

Yank couldn't control his anger. "You unfilial son!"
"All right, all right, he just rattled it off. Why do you fuss?" Yara said,
"Let's have a good meal.
Don't spoil it. Come on. Let's have a taste of the yellow wine of Merlin."
With that, she picked up her glass.
It had to be said that Yara was indeed an expert in trying to smooth
things over. She could
calm down or easily stir up trouble.
I couldn't drink, so I simply picked up the tea and looked at Yank, saying,
"Uncle Gibson, I
propose a toast to you with tea. Happy birthday and wish you all the
best."
Yank laughed heartily, "All the best. Good, thank you!"
During the meal, some were happy and some were sad.
Yank was a little drunk, so Yara accompanied him upstairs to have a rest.
Because we had
to wait for a while, Dennis and Hank played chess to kill time.
I had nothing to do. I had eaten too much, so I went to the yard for a
walk.
Worried about me alone, Dennis asked a maid to accompany me.
Gibson's house was grand and luxurious, with a large courtyard, where
there were a lot of
exotic flowers and plants. After walking for a while, I felt a little tired.
As I was about to sit in a pavilion to rest, the maid said, "Mrs. George,
it's cold to sit on the
stone here. Why don't you rest in the yard over there? There's a
sleeping mat over there. It's
more comfortable to lie down on the mat!"
I nodded and followed her to the pavilion. As she had said, I felt very
comfortable leaning
against the summer mat.

But I didn't sleep well. The maid said, "You can feel free to sleep. Mr.
George asked me to
keep watch on you. The insect repellent has been sprayed around the
yard. You don't have
to worry!"
I was stunned and nodded. "Thank you!"

Since the last time I was scared by a snake, I hadn't stayed in the yard alone. I had kept it to myself, but I didn't expect that Dennis had also noticed it. It might be because I was at ease and the temperature in the evening was very good that I slept very well.

When I woke up, it was completely dark. The lights in the pavilion were dim. I opened my eyes in a daze and saw a tall figure in front of me. Thinking that it was Dennis, I tiredly buried my head in the pillow and complained, "Dennis, my waist is sore and painful. This child is here to take revenge. I think he must be a boy, just like you, he must not be gentle!"

After that, I closed my eyes. I felt a little uncomfortable in the belly. My arms and legs were sore too.

Hearing no answer from him, I continued, "Can you massage my legs? They are sore!"

"Okay!" He said and put his powerful fingers on my legs. Then I realized that the voice was not Dennis'. I suddenly opened my eyes.

I saw Hank's handsome and cool face. I was shocked and quickly withdrew my legs to avoid his hands.

I said in shock. "Mr. Gibson, why are you... here?" After saying that, I regretted. This was his home. Was it normal that he was here?

Seeing I withdraw my legs, he looked away and said in a very light voice, "To help digestion after dinner!"

I nodded. I didn't have much to talk with him. I got up and was about to leave.

He found a place to sit down and said with some laziness, "You're deliberately avoiding me? Am I that scary?"

I was stunned and shook my head. "No!"

He nodded and raised his eyebrows. "White has been sent away. It didn't mean to scare you."

After a while, I realized that White was the Tibetan Mastiff. I couldn't help but twitch the corners of my mouth. It had clearly gray hair, but it was named White, a name that had nothing to do with it.

His brain circuit was really special.

"Well, I'm fine." After a while, I looked at his lonely face and said, "It doesn't have to be sent away."

There was no need to send it away as long as it was held properly and it did not hurt anybody.

He sneered and raised his eyebrows to look at me. "It's not up to me!"

I felt his anger in his words. I paused and said, "Sorry, I..."

"Why are you apologizing?" He frowned. "You and Yara are quite similar in some aspects.

You know how to show weakness and how to catch a man's weakness."

These words... didn't sound nice.

Feeling a little tired after having stood there for quite a long time, I leaned against a pillar.

Frowning, I looked at him and said, "You don't have to be so angry at me for White. I didn't

expect what would happen. What's more, I am indeed afraid of dogs.

Whether it was

unintentional or intentional, after all, it scared me. You have already apologized and I haven't

asked for anything. It's your business to deal with it. Whether it's good or bad has nothing to

do with me."

I was not angry. I just felt that it was unnecessary for him to be angry with me. After a

pause, I said, "As for the affair of your family, my aunt married Uncle Gibson legally. She

didn't interfere in anyone's marriage. You should know more about your parents' marriage

than me.”

When Yara married Yank, he had already divorced Gloria. This was something that both of them were willing to do. In the end, because of Gloria’s unwillingness, Yara was put into an embarrassing situation.

The most terrible thing about human nature was that she couldn’t bear to see her ex live a better life than her.

“Haha!” He sneered and adjusted his sitting posture. He squinted at me and said with a smile, “It sounds like you know a lot about the Gibsons.”