

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

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"I don't understand!" I replied and was about to leave, but he stopped me.

"Since it is so natural in your opinion to get married again, are you ready?"

What do you think

of me? I don't mind if you choose me after your divorce, even if you have a child with you!"

These words were frivolous and ridiculous.

My face turned cold and I glared at him, "Thank you for your kindness,

Mr. Gibson. You're

way out of my league!"

Temperamental was a quite appropriate word to describe Hank Gibson.

I left him and directly went out of the pavilion, walking quickly along the

pond toward the

villa.

The footsteps behind me were getting closer and closer. I couldn't help

but frown, feeling

that he was extremely annoying.

Feeling angry, I noticed that he had put his arm on my shoulder. Without

thinking, I turned

around and pushed him away.

Hank Gibson was caught off-guard and fell into the pond.

"Plop!" It was dark. With the street light, I saw the ripples in the pond

only.

Looking inside carefully, there was no sound in the pond. I panicked for a

moment and

quickly shouted, "Help, someone fell into the water!"

Then I lay on my stomach by the pond and called Hank Gibson's name,

but there was no

reply.

I didn't know how deep the pond was. Seeing this, I thought that he had

sunk. I panicked and

couldn't help crying, "Help, someone fell into the water, help..."

"Puff!" Suddenly, Hank Gibson came up from the water. He wiped his

face and looked at me,

saying, "Don't cry. I'm not dead!"

I was stunned and saw him climbing up from the edge of the pond. He was soaked all over.

Looking at his calm face, I knew he was just trying to scare me.

For a moment, I was both annoyed and angry. I was so angry that my chest rose and fell.

“Hank Gibson, what’s the point?”

He scared a pregnant woman like this, my heart was about to fall out.

Seeing that I was angry, he was still calm. His handsome face was relaxed, “It’s cold in the

water. I’ll just soak for a while!”

It was obvious that he was trying to scare me. I was so angry that I raised my hand again

and pushed him down, saying, “Then you can stay in the water!”

“Plop!”

“Clara Kennedy, you...”

Seeing him swimming in the water, I didn’t care. I turned around and walked toward the villa.

Unexpectedly, as soon as I turned around, I saw Dennis George’s slender body standing in

the darkness with an unclear look in his eyes.

It only made me feel a little cold.

I paused and walked towards him, “Uncle Gibson, did you sober up?”

He pursed his lips, withdrew his gaze from Hank Gibson in the pond, and said in a low voice,

“Yes!”

Yara George and Yank Gibson also followed. When they saw Hank Gibson, who had just

crawled out of the pond, his body was wet.

Yank Gibson frowned and said unhappily, “How did you fall in? Are you blind?”

Obviously, Yank Gibson was blaming him.

I lowered my head and felt pity for Hank Gibson. No matter whether he did it right or wrong,

he would never be cared about.

I looked up and said, “Uncle Gibson, it’s...”

“Well, I fell but nothing serious really happened. I’m sorry to disappoint you!” Hank Gibson

interrupted me and looked at Yank Gibson arrogantly, waiting for him to reply.

Yank Gibson was so angry that he almost spat out blood. He pointed at him and said,

“You...” He didn’t say a word for a long time.

Yara George helped him breathe. She looked at Hank Gibson and said,

“Hank, why are you

so angry with your father? The temperature is low at night. Hurry up and change your

clothes. Don’t catch a cold!”

Then she helped Yank Gibson back to the hall. Hank Gibson sneered and walked up to me.

He looked at Dennis George provocatively.

Her gaze fell on me, and she said with a smile, “Don’t cry, it’s you who pushed me, and it’s

you who cried for me, what a contradiction!”

I frowned. Why was this guy talking so strangely? I cried because I was scared of him.

Watching him leave, I subconsciously looked at Dennis George, afraid that he would

misunderstand me, “I was scared just now but didn’t cry for him!”

“Yes!” Dennis George raised his hand and brushed the hair on my forehead to my ears. He

smiled and said, “I know!”

Fortunately, nothing happened later. I cut the cake and it’s getting late. I’m so sleepy.

Yara George went with us to the carriage and reminded us, “Don’t run around these few

days. You are about to give birth to a baby. You guys are young, so don’t be careless.”

I nodded. Yara George gave Dennis George a few more words of advice before asking us to

leave.

At the traffic light intersection, Dennis George looked sideways at my belly and said, “Your

due is still half a month away. I’ve dealt with the hospital.”

I nodded. I was a little sleepy and didn’t want to say more.

He leaned against the chair and rested with his eyes closed.

The car started slowly, and his low and cold voice came with displeasure, "Stay away from

Hank Gibson in the future!"

"Hmm?" Stunned, I looked at him and asked, "What's wrong?"

He started the car and glanced at me, "You don't agree?"

I shook my head, "No, I'm just curious. Why did you ask me to stay away from him?"

Seeing his frown and silence, I couldn't help but smile, "Do you think Hank Gibson is

interested in a pregnant woman like me?"

He frowned, "Where did your confidence come from?"

I raised an eyebrow, "You gave it to me!" I don't have this kind of confidence. Since I was

pregnant, I haven't looked in the mirror. It's okay if I'm fat, but even my legs and hands were

swollen.

I looked like a rubber ball, which was not Hank Gibson's type.

Therefore, Dennis George thought too much.

Back at the villa, I was so sleepy that I didn't even want to get out of the car. Dennis George

carried me back to the bedroom.

I fell asleep.

The next day.

Dennis George wasn't in the bedroom. I searched for my phone for a long time, and then I

remembered that it seemed to have been forgotten in the pavilion.

After washing up, I went downstairs and saw Dennis George take Nanny Daisy over. Nanny

Daisy and Jenny had made a lot of dishes.

Seeing me go downstairs, Nanny Daisy said with a smile, "This belly is growing bigger. It

must be a fat boy."

I laughed and said, "I haven't taken the prenatal visit for gender it yet. I don't know whether

it's a boy or a girl!"

Nanny Daisy curled her lips and looked at my belly, "It must be a boy. By the way, we got

some fish soup for you. It's delicious. Come and have a taste!"

Without seeing Dennis George, I couldn't help but ask, "Where's Dennis George?"

"He went to the company again today?"

Nanny Daisy took out the fish soup and cooked a few more dishes, "Sir went out in the morning and said that he would come back for lunch with you at noon. It seems that he will be back soon."

Dennis George had been very busy recently. I knew that Luna said that Dennis George was ambitious. I agreed. His goal was never City P, but the whole world. City P was just a stepping-stone for him to reach the world. He opened the market of Western Europe through City P.

At the thought of this, I couldn't help feeling a little upset. Luna was right. If Olivia Pearson had been with him, he would have gone further.

As for me, I don't seem to be able to keep him company in the mall. Once the child is born, I can't go back to the George Group again. Even if I have to work, I can only work in another company.

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After all, after what happened between the companies, I had no chance to join the George Group again.

"Cough..." When I was lost in thought, I took a bite of the fish and didn't notice to swallow the fishbone.

The fishbone was stuck in my throat. I couldn't open my mouth or cough.

Seeing this, Nanny Daisy quickly served me water and patted my back, "What should I do?"

How did you get stuck?"

I swallowed a few times, my throat was stabbed with pain, and my tears were about to burst out.

Seeing this, Jenny quickly took the phone and called for help.
“What’s wrong?” Dennis George strode in and frowned when he saw that they were in a mess.
Nanny Daisy held me up and looked at him, saying, “Clara was stuck by the fishbone.”
He stepped forward and looked at me, “Open your mouth!”
I opened my mouth. He lifted my chin with my fingertips. After a careful look, he let go of his hand and looked at Jenny, “Ask Mr. Foster to come over!”
Jenny nodded quickly and trotted out.

Dennis George looked at me and snorted, “Why are you in such a hurry to eat? Are you afraid that I will come back and fight with you?”
I pursed my lips and looked at him with some grievance. My voice was a little hoarse. “My throat hurts!”
He touched the tip of his nose and said helplessly, “It’s good that you know it hurts. You’ll learn your lesson next time.”
Not only did he not feel sorry for me, but he also scolded me like this. I couldn’t help feeling wronged, and my eyes turned red, “I didn’t do it on purpose!”
Nanny Daisy sighed. She looked at Dennis George and said, “Sir, stop talking about her. She still hurts!”
Dennis George raised his eyebrows and stopped talking.
Not long after, Mr. Foster arrived. He took out the fishbone from my throat and said with a smile, “Fortunately, it’s not deep. It’s such a big fishbone. It’ll be troublesome if it hurts your throat.”
I felt a lingering fear. Looking at the fish soup in front of me, I lost my appetite for a while.
I pushed the fish soup aside quietly. Looking at my petty action, Dennis George smiled helplessly.

After seeing Mr. Foster off, he sat beside me and filled a bowl of fish soup for me, "Drink some fish soup!"

"I'm not hungry!"

After that, I went upstairs and entered the study.

By the time Dennis George came in, it was already half an hour later. He was holding a cake

in his hand and was flipping through the book as he saw me sitting on the bench.

He walked up to me, put the cake to my mouth, and asked, "Are you angry?"

I pursed my lips and avoided the cake that he handed me. With a gloomy face, I ignored him.

It was rare for him to have such a good temper. He put the cake on the table and carried me off the bench.

He took me to the chair and let me sit on his leg. He took out a file pocket from the drawer

and handed it to me, "Open it and have a look!"

I curled my lips and said affectedly, "I don't want to see it!"

He found it funny, "When did you become so childish?"

I rolled my eyes at him, took the file pocket, opened it, and was stunned.

I looked at him, "These things?"

"They're all for you!" He smiled faintly and said, "These bank cards are the income of the

George Group over the years. They are basically in the file pocket, and they are all my pure assets."

I was stunned and looked at the documents in the file pocket. They were all real estate and storefronts contracts.

I could not help but ask, "Why are all in my name?" "I didn't seem to have purchased these."

He nodded and said, "These are all my properties in different places, and some of them are

abroad. I asked Toby to transfer the property to your name a few days ago."

"Why?" "Why do you give me these things for no reason?"

“To support the family!” He said with a smile.
I pursed my lips and returned everything to him, “I’m rich myself.
Grandpa left me a lot of
money and I’ve saved a lot in the George Group over the years. There is
barely anything I
need to spend money on. I don’t want it!”

He had basically arranged food, clothing, and transportation for my daily
life. I didn’t have
the habit of shopping and I didn’t have a strong desire for shopping, so I
couldn’t spend
much money.

Seeing that I gave the file pocket back to him, he frowned, “Don’t you
want to spend my
money? Or aren’t you willing to spend my money?”

I was speechless. What was the difference between these two
questions?

I looked at him and said, “Neither. I don’t usually need money. Aren’t
you going to expand the
market now? You can use the money to do it. It’s useless to keep it with
me.”

He frowned and was a little unhappy. As soon as he opened his mouth,
his cell phone rang.

I got up from his body and heard him answer the phone. It was Mario
Bennett.

“Hey, Mario, what’s the matter?”

I didn’t continue listening. I put the file pocket back into the drawer and
went out of the
study.

It didn’t take long for Dennis George to leave in a hurry. Something must
have happened.

Jenny and Nanny Daisy won’t let me go out, so I can only make some
pastries with them
when I’m bored.

When the doorbell rang, Nanny Daisy was busy serving the pastries.
Jenny’s hands were still
full of flour.

Only I was idle, so I moved to the hall and opened the door. When I saw
Hank Gibson, I was

a little surprised.

“Why would he take the initiative to come to me?”

“Hello, Mr. Gibson!” I opened my mouth and smiled politely.

He raised his eyebrows, “Are you not going to let me in?”

“Of course not! Please come in!” I invited him into the hall.

Nanny Daisy and Jenny didn’t know Hank Gibson, so they simply greeted him.

We sat opposite each other in the hall.

“What brings you here, Mr. Gibson?” I asked, puzzled.

He said nothing and just handed me the box in his hand, “Your phone fell into the pond last night. I took off the phone card and changed another phone for you. The card has been put in.”

Stunned, I suddenly remembered that he followed me last night to give me his phone.

As a result, I...

Thinking of this, I couldn’t help blushing and said, “I’m sorry for what happened last night. I thought you... I’m sorry!”

He raised his eyebrows, “Why?”

After a pause, he curled his lips, “You thought that I was about to come on to you?”

I quickly shook my head, “No, no.” How could a handsome man like him be so abnormal that

he was interested in a pregnant woman like me?

I thought that he was hostile towards me and Dennis George because of Yara George, so...

Nanny Daisy finished making the pastries and looked at me. “Clara, I’ll accompany you to

the company later and send some to Sir. If he knows that you made the pastries yourself, he’ll be happy to eat them.”

I smiled and didn’t say much. I didn’t make these pastries. I just helped as an assistant.

However, she just said that because she hoped that the relationship between Dennis George and me was better.

I didn't say much.

Hank Gibson looked at Nanny Daisy and said, "Can I bring some back?"

I was stunned and opened my mouth for a moment.

He doesn't seem to be a person who likes to eat pastries. I had been to the Gibson family

twice, and the chefs of the Gibson family were all top talents. I have never seen him eat

pastries there before, why...

Nanny Daisy nodded in agreement and then went to pack up.

Stunned, I looked at Hank Gibson and said, "You like pastries too?"

He raised his eyebrows, "It's not bad for my body to eat a few occasionally!"

I...

"It seems so!"

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After Nanny Daisy was done, Hank Gibson got up and was about to leave.

Looking at the

mobile phone he left, I couldn't help saying, "Mr. Gibson, the cost of the mobile phone..."

"Here we are!" He raised the pastries in his hand and said, "Equivalent exchange!"

Then he left.

Nanny Daisy didn't know him. Seeing him leave, she stood beside me and asked, "Mrs.

George, who is he?"

"Hank Gibson, Yank Gibson's son."

"Oh!" Nanny Daisy nodded and said to herself, "I don't know him!"

I smiled and didn't explain too much.

Nanny Daisy helped me pack up the pastries and said, "If Mr. George saw you send the

pastries to him in person, he would be very happy!"

I don't know if he's happy or not, but I know that he should be very busy now.

I have seldom been to the company in City P. I was a little surprised when I took a taxi

downstairs.

Dennis George's movements were really big. He bought out all the three top-class buildings in the city center, looking luxurious.

The company was bustling with a crowd coming in and out. Nanny Daisy was worried that I would be knocked by others, so she carefully held me and said, "Be careful!"

The front desk!

Nanny Daisy asked twice, but no one paid attention to her. The delicate receptionist was busy dealing with the customers who came to visit. Nanny Daisy asked her several times but was ignored

Nanny Daisy was a little angry, "Miss, please tell us where your president's office is. Why are you so ignorant?"

Her loud voice attracted many people's attention. The receptionist had to look at her and

still said politely, "Auntie, it's not that I don't want to tell you. Mr. George has countless

visitors every day, but everyone makes an appointment. Without an appointment, we can't let you go up!"

Nanny Daisy was unhappy, "How busy is he? Does his wife have to make an appointment to visit him?"

The receptionist was stunned for a moment and then smiled, "Auntie, our president's fiancée just went upstairs. How could he have another wife? You must have come to the wrong place."

"How could I find the wrong place?" Nanny Daisy put the pastries on the front table and said

angrily, "Mr. George has been married for almost three years, and he doesn't have a fiancée.

The baby is about to come out. Don't make a mistake."

The receptionist smiled contemptuously and said, "Auntie, you can't talk nonsense. Don't we know whether our president is married or not? His fiancée has been here every day these days. We can't make a mistake!"

Nanny Daisy still wanted to say something, but I said, "Nanny Daisy." "Clara!" Nanny Daisy looked at me and asked with concern, "What's wrong? Are you tired?"

Come and sit there for a while. I'll tell them."

I smiled and shook my head. I walked to the front desk with my hand on my belly and said,

"No need!" Then I looked at the receptionist and asked, "Is your president's fiancée's name Pearson?"

The receptionist was stunned and nodded, "Yes! The lost miss of the Lewis family, who knows Mr. George in Newton Town. They have a child. I heard that they are getting married."

"Nonsense!" Nanny Daisy couldn't stand it anymore, so she scolded, "What the hell is this?"

Olivia Pearson, this woman, is still haunting Mr. George. How can she pester Mr. George like this? That child can't belong to Mr. George."

"Auntie, you have to behave yourself. Don't slander others!" The receptionist seemed to be very protective of Olivia Pearson.

Nanny Daisy sneered and said, "Slander her? Haha, if she is smart, how can people slander her?"

Looking at the people walking in and out of the hall, I looked at the receptionist again and

asked, "Does Miss Pearson come here often these days?"

The receptionist nodded and looked at my belly. She said hesitantly, "She always came here

since Mr. George has been to City P. Madam, who are you?"

"I am Dennis George's wife!" Pointing at my belly, I smiled, "This is his child, who is about to be born!"

After that, I ignored the skeptical look in the receptionist's eyes and called Dennis George.

The phone rang twice before it was connected.

"Hello!" This voice was not from Dennis George.

It was Olivia Pearson!

"Let Dennis George answer the phone!" It wasn't that uncomfortable. It was common for a

man like Dennis George to be obsessed with a woman.

"He's in a meeting!" Olivia Pearson said proudly, "You are about to give birth."

I blinked and hung up the phone.

Seeing this, the receptionist sneered and said, "Do you really think that any woman can

pretend to be Mrs. George No matter what kind of person Mr. George is, any woman who

can match him is not a woman as ordinary as you are!"

"How can you say that? Can't you be polite?" Nanny Daisy was so angry that her face turned red.

I held her back and shook my head slightly. People coming in and out of this place were

watching us.

I dialed Mario Bennett's number again.

His voice was as cold as ever, "Clara Kennedy, what's wrong?"

"Are you in City P?"

He replied, "Yes!"

"I'm under the triangular building downtown. Can you come down and take me with you?"

The receptionist needs an appointment, and I haven't made an appointment with Dennis." I

said this lightly without much emotion.

"Okay!" He replied and hung up.

The receptionist looked a little embarrassed and confused.

I stood there quietly and waited, lowering my head and touching my belly. Nanny Daisy

looked at the receptionist coldly and muttered, "What a snob."

Just as the receptionist was about to refute, someone came to ask,

"Hello, I have an

appointment with Mr. George. Please pass on the message!"

The receptionist nodded. "Okay, wait a minute!"

I felt a little familiar with his voice and looked back, finding that it was the president of AC Co., Ltd., Michael Thomas.

I was stunned and called, "Mr. Thomas!"

Michael also saw me and said in surprise, "Mrs. George, why did you come to City P? Your belly is so big. I thought you were staying in Newton Town to deal with the affairs of the George Group!"

I chuckled and looked at my belly. "I am so big with the child that I cannot go to work. Why did you come to City P?"

He smiled and said, "The George Group wants to develop its market in City P. I'm here obviously for our cooperation in the future."

It was a brand that had been established for decades. The George Group had many industries. The cooperation with the George Group was enough to support its half-year income. As a businessman, he would not let go of such an opportunity. I nodded and said nothing more.

Seeing me standing here, he frowned. "Are you waiting for someone?"

I nodded. "I didn't tell Dennis I would come, so I am waiting for him."

"Mr. Thomas, Mr. George invited you up!" The receptionist spoke and looked at me awkwardly.

Michael nodded and looked at me. "Mr. George must be busy. Why don't you come up with me? I'm afraid it won't be good to stand for a long time."

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I shook my head. "I'm fine. You go up first. Mr. Bennett will come down to pick me up later.

Go ahead! Don't let me keep you too long."

He raised his eyebrows and smiled. "Vice President Mario Bennett?"

I nodded.

He smiled and went up without saying anything.

Seeing this situation, the receptionist was more than sure. She looked at me and said, "Mrs.

George, don't take what happened just now to heart. I didn't mean it.

This is my job. Please

forgive me."

Daisy said grumpily, "Your job? What's your job? Your job is to receive and convey the

message. First, you didn't receive us well, and second, you didn't pass on the message."

"You didn't pass on the message because we didn't have an appointment. It's not your fault,

but the most important thing in your work is to receive guests. Not only did you not receive

us well, but you also sneered at us. Why would the company keep a receptionist like you?"

After all, Daisy had been by my grandfather's side for many years and had more or less seen

the world. She had a clear mind and sharp words.

The receptionist was speechless. She looked at me and said, "Mrs.

George, I'm sorry. I didn't

mean it!"

"Do you think it's okay if I apologized to someone after I killed him?"

Daisy was angry and

continued to argue a point to death.

"How could you be like that?" The receptionist raised her voice. "I've already apologized to

you. Why are you so aggressive? It's Mr. George who has a mistress. It's your husband who

found a woman outside, why vent your anger on an outsider? What's so great about having

money?"

Her words attracted a lot of people. The more she said, the louder she became. "What a

niggardly woman. It's no wonder that Mr. George doesn't want to take you with him. Miss

Pearson is beautiful, kind, elegant, and human! You should know your limits. Perhaps you

had played some shady tricks to marry Mr. George!”

The more she said, the more mean she became.

Daisy was so angry that she wanted to hit her. I stopped her and said in a low voice, “Don’t make trouble!”

There were people around taking photos with their mobile phones. If someone wanted to make a fuss with these videos, it would be difficult for us to control the public opinion in City P.

What’s more, Dennis was going to expand the market here, and it wouldn’t be good for him to get into trouble with public opinion.

“You let her bully you just like that?” Daisy glared at the receptionist and asked me.

I shook my head. “I’m fine!”

When Mario arrived and saw there were people around, he frowned and looked at me. “What happened?”

I took a glance at the receptionist and found that the girl, who had been eloquent just now, was at a loss and looked a little shy.

It was human nature to have expectations for beautiful people or tasty food. She must admire Mario.

Looking away, I shook my head slightly. “It’s okay. Let’s go!”

In the elevator.

Mario raised his eyebrows and said, “You know that Olivia is there, but still wants to go up.

Aren’t you afraid of feeling sad?”

I found it funny. “I will feel worse if I don’t go up.”

He found it funny, but when his eyes fell on my belly, his expression turned serious, and said,

“It’s about to give birth. Don’t always run around!”

I nodded and asked curiously, “How did you know that I know Olivia was here?”

“The receptionist doesn’t look well. I guess she said what she shouldn’t.” He spoke in an

extremely calm voice.

Well, smart people always think in a different way.

In that case, I won't say anything more.

When the elevator reached the floor, Mario raised his eyebrows to signal me to walk along the corridor. "It's the office of Dennis. Go ahead. I have something else to do."

I nodded. "Ok, thank you!"

"That's my honor!"

He returned to his office, and I walked along the corridor with Daisy. She looked at me and whispered, "Clara, the receptionist is not suitable to stay in the company."

"It's none of my business whether she is suitable or not. Don't think too much!"

At the door of Dennis' office, I knocked on the door, but no one responded. I couldn't help but raise my hand and push it.

The door was unlocked and opened with a push.

There was no one in the office. Daisy put the pastries in the living room of the company, looked at me, and said, "I'll go out for a walk and wait for you downstairs. You can talk to Mr. George!"

I nodded. She must want to buy something.

Dennis returned not long after, followed by Olivia. When he saw me, he was a little surprised and asked, "When did you arrive?"

"An hour ago!" It hadn't been long since I arrived at the office, because I had been delayed at the front desk for a long time.

He raised an eyebrow and walked to my side, brushing the hair by my ear. "Why didn't you call me?"

I looked up and glanced at the well-dressed Olivia, who was behind him. Then I said indifferently as I looked away, "I called, Olivia said you were in a meeting!"

He frowned and looked at Olivia with anger. "Interesting?"
Seeing that he was angry, Olivia's face turned a little pale. "Dennis, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to touch your phone, but it rang several times. I thought it was something urgent, so I picked it up. I didn't expect it to be Clara!"
After listening to her, I raised my eyebrows and said thoughtfully, "I only called once and it was connected." I looked at Dennis and smiled coldly. "You usually have a lot of calls!"
Dennis frowned. "Be kind!" Then, he glanced at Olivia indifferently and said coldly, "It's getting late. Let Marcus send you back!"
Olivia looked embarrassed. She looked at me and said unwillingly, "Dennis, my dad asked you to send me back!"
Dennis frowned. "When did I become your driver?"
Olivia's face turned pale and she couldn't say a word.
Feeling wronged, she was about to cry. "You know that's not what I meant."

"That's what I heard!" Dennis was getting more and more skillful in taunting people.
If I were Olivia, I would have collapsed long ago.
Olivia clenches her hands tight that her fingertips almost pinched in the flesh, and said with tears in her eyes, "Then I'll come to see you tomorrow."
As she spoke, she turned her head to look at Dennis again and again.
I looked at Dennis with his chin resting in my hands. "The receptionist downstairs said that your fiancée comes to see you every day. It seems that what she said is true. Do you need me to go back and prepare to let you marry your fiancée?"
He frowned. "Fiancée?"
"Yes!" My arm was aching a little bit. I stretched out in front of him and he rubbed it consciously. I continued, "She comes here so often, and she's pregnant. If she's not your fiancée, who is she?"

He looked a little angry and raised his eyebrows to look at me. "Do you believe it?"

"Believe it or not, it's not up to me!" I was very calm and had no desire to quarrel with him.

He took out his mobile phone and dialed a number. It was so close that I could clearly hear

the voice on the other end.

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It was Toby. "Mr. George, what's the matter?"

"Fire the receptionist, never hire her!" After that, he continued, "Don't let irrelevant people in

without my permission in the future.

Toby was a little confused. "Mr. George, who is irrelevant?"

"Olivia!" After that, Dennis was ready to hang up the phone.

Toby quickly said, "Miss Pearson came with Mr. Thomson. Mr. George, I have no right to

stop her!"

Dennis frowned. "Find a way!"

After that, he hung up the phone, looked up at me, and said, "How about this solution?"

I nodded. "Simple and crude!"

He frowned. "Are you satisfied?"

I curled my lips. "That's your business, none to do with me."

I couldn't be bothered to argue with him, so I handed him the pastries I brought and said,

"Daisy said that if you knew this cake was made by me, you would definitely like it."

He took the box and looked at it. His eyes fell on me. "Did you really make it?"

"I did help!" Both Daisy and Jenny had made it too. I could not take all the credit alone.

Hearing this, he smiled and said, "Although it looks ugly, it should taste good."

Ugly?

I...

It was already afternoon. When it was time to get off work, Daisy called and said that she

had gone back. She asked me to wait for Dennis to go back together after he got off work. Knowing that Daisy wanted to arrange a chance for me to get along with Dennis, I didn't say much and agreed. Dennis usually didn't like pastries, so he put them down after a few bites. I didn't say much and leaned against the sofa, playing on the cell phone.

The phone was taken away. "Spend less time on the cell phone. It's not good for your eyes!" "Spend less time on the cell phone but more on you?" I'm really bored. Besides, I felt unhappy with what happened just now, so I wanted to scold him as soon as he spoke. He laughed and said without any grudges, "Well, you can spend all your time on me!" I rolled my eyes at him and said with no interest, "You'd better ask Olivia to spend her time. I'm not interested!" "Are you still angry?" He pulled me into his arms and said helplessly, "There are too many people in the company, and it's inevitable that someone will make trouble. Why bother?" I scoffed. "Do you mean that you knew what they said about me from the very beginning and you just indulge them all the time? If I hadn't come here and happened to encounter this thing today, would you have enjoyed it? The wife is going into labor, while the mistress is also pregnant. Two women are carrying your child. Maybe you will have a son and a daughter at the same time! What a wonderful thing!" Hearing the sarcasm in my words, he frowned and said, "You really have a clever brain that you can imagine so many things. Why don't you use it to think about the problem?" I snorted. "What should I think about? About how lovingly it is between you and Olivia? Or

how you two make love?”

He frowned and said with anger. “As I said, I have nothing to do with her.

Why do you always

like to hold on to this matter? Can’t we let it go?”

“How?” I was unhappy and said with a rough tongue. “You allow her to

flit in and out your

company, let all the employees in the company call her the president’s

fiancée, and finally

pretend that it has nothing to do with you. Dennis, are you lying to

yourself or to me? Do you

think it’s interesting?”

He looked into my eyes and suddenly smiled. “You let Leo takes care of

you, give you fruits,

and give you memories. Why can’t you stand Olivia beside me?”

I didn’t expect him to do mention these things. Anger rose in my heart

and I suddenly stood

up, but I couldn’t stand still and almost fell down. He reached out to help

me, but I pushed

him away. “Stay away from me!”

Then I was going to get out of the office. When the door opened, I saw

Marcus standing at

the door and wanted to knock on it. He looked a little embarrassed.

It seemed that he had heard more or less what we said just now.

“Sister-in-law!” He suddenly spoke. I was stunned for a moment, and

then I realized that he

seemed to always like to call Dennis brother.

“Mr. Thomson, don’t call me that. Your sister-in-law is not here!” With

that, I walked away

from him.

Dennis stepped forward and stopped me. “Clara, where do you want to

go?”

“It’s none of your business!” I shook him off and was about to leave, but

he pulled me back

to the sofa. He looked at Marcus and asked, “What’s wrong?”

Looking at this situation, Marcus felt a little embarrassed and said, “The

case in Western

Europe has been solved. Mario and I plan to celebrate together at night.

Do you want to go

with us?”

Dennis glanced at me and raised his eyebrows. “Do you think I can go?”

Marcus was speechless. After a pause, he said fearlessly, “Go with her.

It’s fine as long as

you don’t drink!”

“Do you want to go?” Dennis asked me with his arm still holding me.

“Will Olivia go?” I looked at Marcus and spoke with a stubborn look in my eyes.

Marcus was stunned and nodded. “Yes!”

I nodded. “I’ll go!”

Marcus looked at me and then at Dennis. Without saying anything, he went out.

Dennis pulled me and asked, “What do you want?”

I found it funny. “What can I do? The Lewis family is so powerful, can I kill Olivia? I just want

to go with you to defend my husband. What’s wrong? Don’t you want me to go?”

He said helplessly, “You are about to give birth soon. It’s not safe for you to run around!”

“Isn’t Dr. Bennett here?”

“Mario is very busy recently, so he doesn’t have time to take care of you.” His words made

me feel as if I was a burden.

“Okay, I won’t go!” Since he had said such words, if I were to be more shameless, I would be

ashamed.

Seeing this, Dennis stopped talking.

He looked at me and asked, “What do you want to eat tonight?”

For a moment, I couldn’t figure out what to eat. I thought for a while and said, “Hot pot!”

Perhaps pregnant people have a strong taste. I seldom ate hot pot before, because I’m

afraid of spicy food, and I don’t like it so much. But now if I don’t eat it for a long time, I will

feel that something is missing in my heart.

He frowned, probably because he didn’t like hot pot very much, so he said, “Change it.”

“Why?” I especially didn’t like him to be like this. “It was you who asked me what I wanted to eat. And I told you, you rejected it, so why did you ask me?”

He frowned. “The hot pot tastes too strong. And there would be too many people. It’s not safe!”

“It’s safest not to eat anything!” Sometimes, I thought that Dennis was really annoying. “You are right. You’re a dignified and elegant CEO, most suitable to go to a restaurant with an elegant and noble woman like Olivia and enjoy every second of your romantic time, but not go to a hot pot restaurant which is noisy and crowded. It really doesn’t deserve a rich young man like you.”

When a person was in a bad mood, he would say anything.

He pursed his lips. “Clara, can’t you be as cute as a normal woman?

What’s the point of being so mean?”

I found it funny. “Olivia is interesting. Go and find her. What’s the point of mocking me here?”

It was getting late, so I didn’t argue with him. I got up and went out of the office, looking at him lightly and saying, “It’s okay if you don’t like a hot pot. If you’re worried that something will happen to your son, you can wait for me outside the hot pot restaurant. After I am done, you can send me back.”

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

Johnson Chapter 156

He was so angry that he laughed. “Clara, are you still a woman?”

“Don’t you know if I’m a woman or not?” When the elevator door opened, I walked in.

He followed up and stopped talking.

In the hot pot restaurant.

I ordered a lot of dishes. Looking at the dishes in the hot pot, Dennis was a little unhappy.

He didn't like hot pots. I always knew that. Because the restaurant was too noisy, but much importantly, he felt that hot pots tasted too strong and were not clean, so he rarely ate it.

As soon as the dishes were served, I was a little bored, so I simply played on my mobile phone.

He took my phone away and said, "Don't play on your phone. It's not good for your eyes."

I pursed my lips and said nothing.

I rested my chin in my hands and stared at the cooked dishes. Looking at his impatient

expression, I couldn't help but say, "If you really dislike it, you can go to the restaurant next

door. We can meet after eating."

I didn't mean anything else but just felt in that way everyone would be relieved. He looked at

me coldly and said, "Eat quickly!"

His cell phone rang. He looked down and frowned. "I'll take a call!"

I nodded and watched him go out with his phone.

It didn't take long for the dishes to be served. I didn't wait for him but put food into the pot. It

was more comfortable without any disturbance.

I looked up at Dennis and saw him getting into the car with the phone.

He must have gone

into the car to talk.

About ten minutes later, he came in again. Seeing that I was eating happily, he sat opposite

me and had no intent to eat.

He just asked, "Marcus and Mario are going to celebrate tonight. Would you want to go?"

"Where?"

"The Joy Place!"

The Joy Place is the most extravagant in City P, where men spent so much while women

made so much. I'm not interested in such places.

I said, "I don't want to go!"

He nodded. "Okay!"

Dennis really didn't like hot pot, so he didn't eat anything and just watched me eat.

I've almost finished eating. It's a pity that the dishes haven't been cooked yet, but I would not eat them if I packed and took them back.

I had no choice but to give up, looking at Dennis and say, "Go and pay!" He got up and didn't say much. After paying at the front desk, Dennis pulled me out of the hot pot restaurant. He looked at me and said, "Are you tired? Have a walk?"

I shook my head. "No need!" Thinking that he had not eaten yet, I asked, "What do you want to eat?"

"I'm fine!" After a pause, he said, "Let's go back first!"

My phone suddenly rang. I sat in the passenger seat and answered the phone. It was Mario.

"Clara, is Dennis busy?"

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

He smiled and said, "We're in the Joy Place. Why don't you come and have a look?"

I looked at Dennis and saw that he had already started the car and was looking in the direction of the villa.

After a pause, I said to the phone, "Okay, we'll be there soon!"

Hanging up the phone, I looked at Dennis and said, "Go to the Joy Place!"

Dennis raised his eyebrows and said nothing.

The Joy Place!

The third floor!

The music was particularly exciting. I followed Dennis to the door of the private room.

He looked back at me and said, "Stay with me. We'll leave after a while."

I nodded.

The door of the private room was pushed open. The room was dim, and only the lights on the stage were flashing. A young girl was dancing.

Seeing Dennis was here, Marcus and Mario got up and called the girl on stage away.

With the dark yellow light on, the atmosphere didn't seem as exciting as just now.

Olivia was also there. She was sitting next to Marcus very quietly. Mario was also

accompanied by a girl in a blue knee-length skirt. She looked familiar to me.

I realized later that she was Nova. I frowned when I saw her sitting next to Mario intimately.

I couldn't describe the feeling in my heart. Mario didn't know what had happened to Diana.

She was pregnant and was hiding in the countryside while Mario was flirting with another woman.

Besides, Nova was not that simple. She had been obsessed with Dennis before, but why

was she suddenly so close to Mario now?

We sat down. Dennis and Mario were talking about business. I couldn't chime in. Although

Olivia was annoying, she was very proud inwardly.

She was not willing to take the initiative to socialize with others. When she saw that Nova

was very enthusiastic to the men, smiling sweetly and chiming in now and then, the disgust

in her eyes became more and more obvious. After Nova poured another glass of wine for

Marcus, Olivia couldn't bear it. She rose and looked at Nova. She said, "Miss Pearson, go

and buy me some dumplings! I didn't eat much for dinner. I'm a little hungry now."

The three men didn't notice what was happening, but Dennis looked at me and asked, "Do

you want something to eat?"

I thought for a moment and shook my head. "No, I'm not hungry!"

Then Dennis said nothing. Nova's face fell. She looked at Olivia and smiled. "Miss Pearson,

you can order takeout if you want anything. It's getting late. It's not safe for a girl to go out!"

“I don’t like takeout. What if you go and buy me something? Are you afraid that I won’t pay you money?” Olivia was very obstinate when she wanted to be.

She had always been like this. I had long been used to it. The other three men were the same, but Nova was not. She thought Olivia was embarrassing her. She was the only one among them who Olivia could order about.

Nova’s face did not look very good, but she still pulled Mario’s sleeve and said gently with a smile, “Mario, do you want to have something? I’m going out to buy something for Olivia, so

I can bring some for you if you want!”

Mario frowned and glanced at Olivia. “Didn’t you eat just now?” He was a cold-tempered

man. He would not be warm unless he wanted to.

Olivia nodded and said, “I’m still hungry!”

“Why not go by yourself?” Mario was very straightforward, without any emotions.

But this made Olivia and Marcus unhappy. Olivia’s face fell. She said,

“What’s wrong with me

asking her to buy some food? She’s just an office girl. Why are you so concerned?”

“She’s an office girl. What are you?” Mario said mercilessly, “Olivia, have you forgotten what you were before?”

Before Olivia met Luna and Samuel Lewis, she had been an orphan without anyone to rely on.

These words made Olivia completely embarrassed. “Mario, why do you have to scold me for a woman?”

“Do you think you can ride roughshod over others after becoming the daughter of the rich?”

Mario sneered. “Do you really think that we all have to spoil you?”

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

Johnson Chapter 157

“Mario, that’s it enough!” Marcus looked at Nova with dissatisfaction and said, “Didn’t she just ask you to buy some food? Do you need to be so scheming to cause a dispute between us?”

Nova looked aggrieved and shook her head. “Mr. Thomson, it’s not like that. I never thought it would be like this. I didn’t mean to!”

Mario sneered and said, “Why do you blame her? Anyone who wants to eat can buy for himself. If you care about Olivia, you can buy it for her yourself. Is it necessary to embarrass a girl here?”

“Mario, what do you mean?” Marcus, who had been trying to mediate, now was already involved. He looked at Mario and said, “You’re looking for trouble, aren’t you? How did Olivia provoke you?”

The two were at loggerheads, the atmosphere particularly unfriendly. Dennis put down the wine glass. The table was smashed with a loud bang. He looked at the

two of them and said coldly, “Did you call me here to see you quarrel?”

“Dennis!” Marcus said, “This woman is the one who caused the dispute!”

He pointed at Nova with a look of disgust.

I had long been used to Marcus’ habit of slinging mud at on anyone he didn’t like.

Though I didn’t like Nova, at this time, I had some sympathy for her.

Dennis frowned and glanced at her. He said flatly, “You don’t want to go and buy food?”

Nova shook her head in a hurry. “Yes, I do!”

Dennis raised his eyebrows and said, “Then go ahead!”

Nova glanced at Mario. Seeing that he said nothing, she rose and left.

Then Dennis looked at Mario and asked, “Do you take it seriously?”

“No!” Mario took a sip of wine.

“Then don’t ruin our friendship!” Dennis’ voice was very light. He looked at Marcus and said,

“Speak properly in the future!”

Marcus nodded. He picked up his glass and looked at Mario. “Mario, I’m sorry. I was

impulsive just now!”

Mario raised his glass. He said nothing but drank the wine, which indicated reconciliation.

The friendship between men was not that complicated. It was over when it was over.

Forgetting about Nova, the three of them continued chatting.

Olivia pursed her lips and was a little unhappy. After sitting for a while, she got up and went

out.

After sitting for a long time, I felt a little uncomfortable. I whispered to Dennis, “I’m going out

to get refreshed!”

He nodded, stood up, and said, “I’ll go with you!”

I shook my head. “No, I want to go by myself!”

Pushing him back to his seat, I smiled and left the room.

The Joy Place was grand. Guests coming here were different. I didn’t dare go too far, so I

walked slowly in the corridor.

Olivia came out of the bathroom and saw me wandering in the corridor.

She said

sarcastically, “It seems that the baby is due soon but it is not known if it can be born and

grow up!”

I frowned and leaned against the wall to steady myself. After making sure that I was safe, I

looked at her and said, “I thought that Miss Pearson should at least be generous and gentle

after you became one of a big family like the Lewis family. But now I find that you are not as

good as before. No wonder Dennis looks down on you even more.”

“You...” For a moment, she was too angry to speak. Then she looked at me and said, “Clara,

how could you say that to me? Do you believe that you can be together with Dennis after you

have this child? Let me tell you, it's impossible. It's easy for our Lewis family to have someone die, let alone a child. You Do you think you can be delivered of the child? I won't have it happen!"

The darkest side of human nature was to kill those who he dislikes and hated.

Holding my belly and looking at her coldly, I smiled and said, "No matter how powerful your

Lewis family is, there is still the law as the bottom line. Will the Lewis family hurt innocent

ones because of you? Look, how angry and panicked you are now. I

believe few in the Lewis

family think highly of you!"

As long as she lived a happy life in the Lewis family, she would not be so arrogant outside.

Seeing that she couldn't outargue me, she stamped her feet in anger and said, "Wait and see!"

Then she turned around and walked toward the VIP room.

"Ah!" She walked too fast and bumped into Nova, who had just come in from the corner.

"Are you blind?" Olivia was very unhappy. After she regained her balance, she pushed Nova to the floor.

This fully displayed her arrogance and overbearing.

Nova was still holding dumplings in her hand. Fortunately, they were steamed dumplings, so

they are still intact. She suppressed her anger.

She got up from the floor and said, "I'm sorry. I was in a hurry just now. I didn't mean to bang into you!"

"You didn't mean to, so you did it, didn't you?" Olivia roared and squinted at her disdainfully.

"Your dirty body makes me sick."

As she said this, she grabbed the steamed dumplings from Nova and threw them into the trash can beside her without thinking.

She then said scornfully, "They are dirty now. Go and buy again!"
"You..." Nova frowned with anger in her eyes. "Miss Pearson, you threw them in yourself. Is there any necessity to get things into an impasse?"
Olivia nodded as if it was a matter of course. She said arrogantly, "Yes. If you don't want to, I'll go and tell Marcus, and Mario and Dennis as well, that you bumped into me on purpose for revenge!"
"Despicable!" Nova gnashed her teeth.
"Haha!" Olivia crossed her arms and looked down at her. "To buy or not to buy?"
I watched from afar and didn't say anything.
After a while, Nova bit her lip, concealing the anger in her black eyes. She nodded and said,
"Okay, I'll buy for you!"
Then she turned around and walked toward the hall of the Joy Place. Olivia leaned against the wall, looked at me with contempt, and said, "I thought that you liked doing what was righteous and fighting against injustice. Now it seems that you are more indifferent than I imagined. Clara, you are not a kind person!"
Then she entered the VIP room.
I followed her slowly, and my eyes darkened slightly. I never said that I was a kind person.
It was not that I didn't do what was righteous or fight against injustice, but to whom I should do!"
I've dealt with Nova several times. She was more scheming than Olivia. But had she chased Dennis at first? Why did she change her goal to Mario then?
After I entered the VIP room, Dennis saw me following Olivia. He got up and walked to me.
He hugged me and asked, "Are you all right?"

I said nothing. I just flashed Olivia a look. She was staring at me, with pursed lips and a gloomy face.
It was obvious that she was jealous.

Dennis caught my gaze and frowned as he looked at Olivia with a warning in his black eyes.

But he didn't say anything.

Olivia probably had never been looked at like this by Dennis, so she looked back at him with an aggrieved face.

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

Johnson Chapter 158

Mario put down the glass, got up, and said, "I'm leaving, too."

"Damn it!" Marcus stood up and said grumpily, "We haven't been staying for long. Why are you so anxious to leave?"

Dennis glanced at them and said, "It's not good for Clara to stay up late. You can continue!"

I was indeed pregnant, so Marcus couldn't say anything. He looked at Mario and asked,

"How about you?"

"Go to bed!" Mario spoke in flatly.

Marcus was about to swear. He managed to hold it in and then said, "All right. Let's go if you both want to leave. Let's meet another day!"

At this time, Nova, who had gone to buy dumplings, came back. Seeing that everyone was

about to leave, she handed the dumplings to Olivia and said, "Miss Pearson, the dumplings you want."

Olivia didn't even look at the dumplings. She said lightly, "You've gone for so long. I have lost my appetite and can't eat anymore!"

As she spoke, she casually took the dumplings and threw them into the trash can, very skillfully.

Dennis took a look at me and pulled me away. Mario frowned, but did not say anything. He

looked at Marcus and said, "See you!"

Nova, though her face darkened, managed to maintain a considerate and gentle image and did not say anything.

Dennis took me to the entrance of the Joy Place and asked me to wait there. He went to get

the car. It was dark and there was occasionally a cool wind.

It seemed that it was going to rain.

“When is the baby due?” Suddenly, someone spoke from behind me. I was stunned and

turned around. It was Mario.

I said, “Very soon, in half a month.”

He nodded. Seeing that Nova was not with him, I asked, “Is Nova your assistant or...?”

“Secretary!” He said, “Have you heard from her recently?”

I was puzzled and didn’t realize who he was referring to. I asked in confusion, “Who?”

“Diana!”

I was stunned and shook my head. “No, I’ve been busy recently, so I didn’t ring her. Why?”

He shook his head and said nothing.

I hesitated for a moment and didn’t know how to tell him. I paused and said, “Are you going

to see her after this period of busy time?”

I didn’t know much about them, but I was sure that they loved each other, because they were missing each other.

Diana didn’t want to tell him about the child because she was worried that he didn’t have her

in his heart but in the end, he might have to compromise because of the child.

As for Mario, perhaps he himself had not realized what feeling he had for her!

Dennis drove over, and I said goodbye to Mario. “We can talk another day when we have time. I am leaving now.”

I had only walked several steps when Mario’s voice came. “When you are in labor, make sure you have someone you trust with you.”

I was stunned and felt it funny. “Got it.” I had no mother-in-law. Would I go into difficult labor

and have to face the problem of whether to save me or the baby?

After getting in the car, I awkwardly moved my body and leaned against the seat. I felt a little

tired. "When can you finish your work at the company?"

Counting the time, Diana would be going into labor in two months.

There was no one with

her, which made me worried. Besides, the medical conditions in the town were not that

good.

Dennis started the car and glanced at me. "Why?"

"Nothing! I just want to go to the countryside with you after you are done with your work. I

haven't seen Diana for a long time. I want to see her."

He touched my belly with his palm, sighed slightly, and said, "It has been not easy for you

these days."

I said nothing. I always felt a little flustered. It would be Olivia's birthday in two days.

Thinking of this, I looked at him and said, "Olivia's birthday is in two days.

Will you go to the

party?"

According to Olivia's personalitiespersonality, she would definitely invite them.

He shook his head. "You're going into labor in these days. It's not good for me to leave

home."

I couldn't help laughing. "We don't know exactly when the baby will be born, do we? What are

you afraid of? Besides, there are doctors and nannies at home. There's no need to worry."

He raised his eyebrows and looked at me. "They are not your husband!"

I burst out laughing and didn't say anything.

Looking at the scenery outside the car, I still felt a little uncomfortable. It wasn't that I didn't

take Luna's words seriously. It seemed to be peaceful these days, but I always felt that there

was a hidden danger.

If Luna had made up her mind to get Dennis and Olivia engaged, then she would not play

simple tricks.

Although Olivia was arrogant and domineering, at least she had some scruples. However,

Luna was different. As she had reached her current position from nothing, she had never been as simple as she looked.

Seeing I was not well, Dennis thought I was tired. He drove to the villa and carried me back to the bedroom in his arms.

I didn't want to speak, so I leaned into his arms and pretended to fall asleep. I opened my eyes only after I heard the bedroom was silent.

I took out the phone and rang Alex. He answered it very soon.

"Baby, it's five o'clock in the morning in Malaysia!" On the other end of the phone, his voice was a little hoarse, and he didn't sound very well.

Stunned, I asked, "Why are you still in Malaysia? Haven't you come back?"

When Luis called me last time, I thought he was back.

"No, the flight is on tomorrow afternoon!" He said wearily, "Why did you suddenly call me? Is the baby due?"

"Not yet!" I paused and said, "But it is due in these days. I'm a little flustered. Can you come back earlier? I won't be at ease when Diana is not here."

"All right!" He replied, "I know. That's why I've been busy settling the matter here these days.

I wanted to go back immediately, but I am entangled by a client. It's a little troublesome."

I knew he was always busy. I nodded slightly and said, "Well, there's still half a month left.

You should be able to come back by that time. By the way, I can't get through to Diana's phone. Do you know what happened?"

"She's in the mountain. It's normal that she doesn't have a signal occasionally. Don't worry.

Take good care of yourself first and contact me as soon as possible if anything happens.

Luis is in City P, you can also ask him for help!”

I nodded, feeling a little at ease. “Keep an eye on Diana. I’m at least in City P. She’s at a place too remote to find someone to help.”

“I know!” He sighed and said, “You two women are also weirdos. She went into labor in the mountain, and you are restless even with your husband there.”

I didn’t say anything. Hearing footsteps outside, I said on the phone, “I’ll call you another day. Have a good rest!”

Then I hung up.

Two days later.

“Dennis was busy all the time, but he came back every day to have dinner with me, every day!”

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie Johnson Chapter 159

I gradually got used to waiting for him in the yard at dinner time. The evening wind was very cool, and it was autumn in City P.

Many plants and flowers in the yard began to turn yellow, and some plants looked withered.

Dennis said that after he finished his work of this time, he would add some vitality to the yard.

“Madam, you have a phone call!” Jenny came to me with the phone and said.

I came back to my senses. It was Leo calling.

“Happy birthday, Clara!” Leo’s voice was light, carrying a hint of a smile. Hearing his words, I took a look at the phone screen and realized that today was my birthday.

I was stunned and said, “Thank you!” Since marrying Dennis, I had long forgotten my birthday. If I hadn’t seen the DOB on my ID card occasionally, I would have forgotten my age.

“Any plan tonight?” He asked.

I looked up at the setting sun. The night slowly fell. I said, "At home!"
The child was due soon. I know what to do and normally didn't go out."
He said, "Well, how about I go and celebrate your birthday with you?"
I knew that he had good intentions, but Dennis never liked to see him, so I said, "No, thanks."
At that time, the doorbell rang. Thinking it was Dennis, I frowned. He had had his fingerprints recorded, why did he still press the doorbell?
Leo's voice came through the phone. "Open the door. I've prepared a gift for you!"
Stunned, I got up to open the door.
A large pink cake was placed at the door, with many pink heart-shaped balloons around it.
The balloons were lit up, which looked particularly beautiful in the night.
"Do you like it?" Leo's voice came through the phone.

Stunned, I suppressed the joy in my heart and asked, "Did you make it?"
"Yep," he said in a low voice, "Look up into the sky!"
I raised my head. Just for a moment, the sky was decorated with fireworks, which were indescribably beautiful.
The corners of my lips curled into a smile and my nose twitched, "You... Leo Kennedy, thank you!"
It felt really good to be cared for by someone.
"Don't mention it!" He said lightly, "I'll celebrate your birthday every year."
Looking at the fireworks all over the sky, I was a little absent-minded.
Today seemed to be Olivia Pearson's birthday too.
After a long while, the fireworks dissipated and the pink cake was wheeled into the villa.
Nanny Daisy and Jenny looked around for a long time and asked me whose birthday it was.
I chuckled, "It's mine!"
Nanny Daisy was stunned and said, "Clara, today is your birthday. I'll call Mr. George and ask him to prepare for it. I'm sure that he will give you a big surprise."

I smiled and shook my head slightly, “No, I’ve never celebrated my birthday these years.

When he comes back later, we can have dinner together.”

Nanny Daisy was holding the phone. Maybe it was because no one answered it. She

frowned and said, “Why is Mr. George’s phone turned off now? Is it out of power?”

I looked at the cake that Leo Kennedy had sent me and couldn’t help but be lost in thought.

Diana hasn’t called me these days. I didn’t know how she was.

In the past, she would call me to wish me a happy birthday or prepare a small cake for me.

Thinking of this, I couldn’t help taking out my mobile phone to call Diana, but the phone rang

for a long time and no one answered.

I called several times in a row, but still, no one answered. I was a little anxious and called

Alex Thomson.

Alex Thomson picked up the phone, his breathing unstable. “Clara, come to the Ny Villas.

Something seems to have happened to Diana!”

I was stunned. “Isn’t Diana in the countryside? Why did she suddenly come to City P?”

“I don’t know yet. I was also informed by Luis Collins. Half an hour ago, he found Diana

unconsciously outside his yard. Now he called a doctor, but he still doesn’t know what’s

going on. I’m still at the airport in Malaysia and may arrive tomorrow morning. You go there

first and see what’s going on. Take care on the way!”

After hanging up the phone, I put on a coat and dialed Luis Collins’ number.

Nanny Daisy didn’t know what had happened. Seeing that I was in such a hurry, she followed

me and said, “Clara, what’s wrong? What happened to you? Don’t panic.

Don’t worry. Let’s

call Mr. George.”

I didn't have time to listen to Nanny Daisy's nagging. I hurried out of the villa and said,

"Nanny Daisy, please tell Dennis that I'm going to the Ny Villas."

Knowing that there are bodyguards at home, I asked him to drive me to the Ny Villas.

I called Luis Collins several times before it got through. Judging from the sound, it should be

a little noisy over there.

"Clara Kennedy!"

"Is Diana at your place? How is she? Is she all right? Is the child all right?" I asked hurriedly.

The more anxious I was, the more I couldn't calm down. My hands and feet became cold

and kept shaking.

"She's fine. Everything's fine. She just had an examination. She just ate some sleeping pills

and will temporarily fall asleep. She will naturally wake up after the effect of the pills is

gone. There's nothing wrong with her child. She's very healthy!" He answered all the

questions one by one.

He comforted me, "Don't panic. Don't come here in a hurry. What you need to do now is to

stay at home and wait for the birth of the baby!"

I was so flustered. Hearing what he said, I finally realized why someone gave Diana sleeping

pills. Why did she suddenly appear in City P when she was supposed to stay in the

countryside?

These questions popped into my mind, and Luna's words began to appear in my mind.

Thinking of this, I couldn't help but call Dennis George. It didn't get through after a long

while.

When I called again, his phone was turned off.

Something happened!

These two words came to my mind, and I suddenly thought that Luna's target could be me

and my child.

Thinking of this, I hurriedly said, "Go back, and withdraw!"

But before the bodyguard could turn around, the car was hit by a huge force.

Out of instinct, the bodyguard stopped the car. After all, he had been trained. In less than two seconds, he realized that something was wrong and started the car again.

But before the car started, a black off-road vehicle hit the front of the car. I felt tense with the huge impact force.

I began to feel the pain of falling down from my lower abdomen. For a moment, I broke out in a cold sweat. It seemed that I would give birth.

Taking a deep breath, I said, "Don't open the car door. Call the police!"

The pain in my lower abdomen was getting stronger and stronger. I was a little flustered. If

the police couldn't get there in a short time, something bad would happen to me and my child.

I struggled to take out my phone and dialed Leo Kennedy's number. The phone rang twice before it was connected.

"Clara!"

"Leo Kennedy, help me, the South Road..." Before I could finish my words, a loud sound broke forth.

"Bang!" The car window was smashed, and then several men in black pulled the car door

open rudely. The bodyguard tried to protect me, but the men in black who came here

injected medicine into his neck and he went faint soon.

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

Johnson Chapter 159

I gradually got used to waiting for him in the yard at dinner time. The evening wind was very

cool, and it was autumn in City P.

Many plants and flowers in the yard began to turn yellow, and some plants looked withered.

Dennis said that after he finished his work of this time, he would add some vitality to the yard.

“Madam, you have a phone call!” Jenny came to me with the phone and said.

I came back to my senses. It was Leo calling.

“Happy birthday, Clara!” Leo’s voice was light, carrying a hint of a smile. Hearing his words, I took a look at the phone screen and realized that today was my birthday.

I was stunned and said, “Thank you!” Since marrying Dennis, I had long forgotten my birthday. If I hadn’t seen the DOB on my ID card occasionally, I would have forgotten my age.

“Any plan tonight?” He asked.

I looked up at the setting sun. The night slowly fell. I said, “At home!” The child was due soon. I know what to do and normally didn’t go out.”

He said, “Well, how about I go and celebrate your birthday with you?”

I knew that he had good intentions, but Dennis never liked to see him, so I said, “No, thanks.”

At that time, the doorbell rang. Thinking it was Dennis, I frowned. He had had his fingerprints recorded, why did he still press the doorbell?

Leo’s voice came through the phone. “Open the door. I’ve prepared a gift for you!”

Stunned, I got up to open the door.

A large pink cake was placed at the door, with many pink heart-shaped balloons around it.

The balloons were lit up, which looked particularly beautiful in the night.

“Do you like it?” Leo’s voice came through the phone.

Stunned, I suppressed the joy in my heart and asked, “Did you make it?”

“Yep,” he said in a low voice, “Look up into the sky!”

I raised my head. Just for a moment, the sky was decorated with fireworks, which were indescribably beautiful.

The corners of my lips curled into a smile and my nose twitched, "You... Leo Kennedy, thank you!"

It felt really good to be cared for by someone.

"Don't mention it!" He said lightly, "I'll celebrate your birthday every year."

Looking at the fireworks all over the sky, I was a little absent-minded.

Today seemed to be

Olivia Pearson's birthday too.

After a long while, the fireworks dissipated and the pink cake was wheeled into the villa.

Nanny Daisy and Jenny looked around for a long time and asked me whose birthday it was.

I chuckled, "It's mine!"

Nanny Daisy was stunned and said, "Clara, today is your birthday. I'll call Mr. George and ask

him to prepare for it. I'm sure that he will give you a big surprise."

I smiled and shook my head slightly, "No, I've never celebrated my birthday these years.

When he comes back later, we can have dinner together."

Nanny Daisy was holding the phone. Maybe it was because no one answered it. She

frowned and said, "Why is Mr. George's phone turned off now? Is it out of power?"

I looked at the cake that Leo Kennedy had sent me and couldn't help but be lost in thought.

Diana hasn't called me these days. I didn't know how she was.

In the past, she would call me to wish me a happy birthday or prepare a small cake for me.

Thinking of this, I couldn't help taking out my mobile phone to call Diana, but the phone rang

for a long time and no one answered.

I called several times in a row, but still, no one answered. I was a little anxious and called

Alex Thomson.

Alex Thomson picked up the phone, his breathing unstable. "Clara, come to the Ny Villas.

Something seems to have happened to Diana!"

I was stunned. "Isn't Diana in the countryside? Why did she suddenly come to City P?"

"I don't know yet. I was also informed by Luis Collins. Half an hour ago, he found Diana

unconsciously outside his yard. Now he called a doctor, but he still doesn't know what's

going on. I'm still at the airport in Malaysia and may arrive tomorrow morning. You go there

first and see what's going on. Take care on the way!"

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Something happened! These two words came to my mind, and I suddenly thought that Luna's target could be me and my child. Thinking of this, I hurriedly said, "Go back, and withdraw!" But before the bodyguard could turn around, the car was hit by a huge force. Out of instinct, the bodyguard stopped the car. After all, he had been trained. In less than two seconds, he realized that something was wrong and started the car again. But before the car started, a black off-road vehicle hit the front of the car. I felt tense with the huge impact force. I began to feel the pain of falling down from my lower abdomen. For a moment, I broke out in a cold sweat. It seemed that I would give birth. Taking a deep breath, I said, "Don't open the car door. Call the police!" The pain in my lower abdomen was getting stronger and stronger. I was a little flustered. If the police couldn't get there in a short time, something bad would happen to me and my child.

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Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

Johnson Chapter 160

Several men in black pulled me out of the car. Ignoring that I was pregnant, they rudely stuffed me into another car, tied my hands and feet, blocked my mouth, and started the car.

I didn't have a chance to make a sound. I watched from a distance as they poured gasoline on three cars and blew them up at the same time. I looked at all this in disbelief. There was another person in the car. How could they kill a person just like that? Fear, disbelief, and fright filled me at this moment.

My lower abdomen was hurting so much that I was sweating. My legs were tied by them. I could feel that it was tearing little by little. The child was going to come out.

The hem of my skirt was soaked, and the amniotic fluid was broken... I tried my best to break free from the rope and cross my legs to give birth to the child, but no matter how hard I tried, I couldn't make it.

On the contrary, I scuffed my legs to bleed. The mother and son were connected. I could clearly feel that the amniotic fluid was drained away, and the child's breathing began to quicken.

I know that if the child can't come out before the amniotic fluid is drained, it will die of lack of oxygen.
It would die of lack of oxygen...
Thinking of this, the pain in my heart began to spread, "I can't do this. I must give birth to the child."
After a few struggles, I moved the rope a little, and my knees could be slightly separated. I tried my best to cross my legs.

The car that was driving suddenly stopped. The car door opened and two men in black carried me out of the car.
My mouth was stuffed and I couldn't say anything. They pulled me into a warehouse, which had been cleaned up in advance, so it didn't look so messy.
"Leader, is she about to give birth? Should we take action now?" One of the men in black said.
"Wait a minute!" Another man in black said, "The higher-ups ordered that as long as it's past eight o'clock, we don't have to worry about her life or death. Judging from her current state, she won't be able to struggle for long."
After they finished speaking, one of the men in black's mobile phone rang. The man in black looked at the caller ID and said to the other man in black, "Chief, it's a call from the higher-up!"
The man called "chief" said, "Answer it!"
Then the man picked up the phone and said something. The man in black hesitated and said, "Thomas... Isn't it too cruel?"
As if he had heard the affirmative answer from the other end of the line, the man hung up the phone and looked at another man in black, saying, "The higher-up ordered us to tie the

rope tight of her legs. As long as the child can't come out, the child will suffocate to death after the amniotic fluid drains."

Hearing this, the man in black was stunned and said, "Isn't it too cruel? It seems that this child is mature."

"The higher-up said that we can double the price. We just need to tie her legs and throw her here. Whether she is dead or alive depends on her fate!"

After a discussion, they decided to tie up my legs. I kept shaking my head and asking for help.

The pain in my lower abdomen was like tens of thousands of needles prickling. My mouth was stuffed by them, and I could only make a whining sound.

After everything was done, the two men in black drove away. I stayed in the dark warehouse alone. The pain in my lower abdomen came one after another, and I could clearly feel that the child was trying to get out. I tried several times to break free from the rope, but the two men tied it so tight that I couldn't break free at all.

The pain became more and more obvious, and I could clearly feel the child's struggle.

After a few rounds of struggle, I was a little weak. The amniotic fluid became less and less, and the force of it coming out became weaker and weaker. I knew that the child was short of oxygen and breathing, so he couldn't use his strength.

"No, I can't let it go. I haven't seen what it looks like, and I haven't brought it to this world yet. I can't let it leave like this."

The pain in my heart and lower abdomen tortured me, and I saw a light in the dark warehouse, which is from a mirror shard!

Thinking of this, I had a glimmer of hope to move my body. Like a snake whose body was cut off, I moved with difficulty.

It was only two steps away, but I seemed to have moved for a lifetime. Finally, I reached the mirror shard, and I hit it with my head.

“Bang!” The mirror shard was broken into pieces, and I also felt pain on my forehead.

Without thinking too much, I moved my tied hands to the mirror shard and began to cut the rope on my legs bit by bit.

However, the hemp rope was extremely thick. After some time, I felt a piercing pain in my palm. My legs and hands were covered with blood, as ropy as flour paste.

But all of this couldn't be compared with the child's movements became little by little.

That kind of pain was really worse than death.

... Suddenly, the thunder thundered and the air was filled with moisture. The pain in my abdomen continued, but the child's favorable movements gradually died down. I suddenly froze and the mirror shard in my hand fell off.

My whole body went limp, and the ground was covered with ropy liquid. I didn't know

whether it was amniotic fluid or blood, but I couldn't tell.

Heavy rain poured heavily outside the warehouse. The thunder was louder and louder, and the lightning was brighter and brighter.

I seemed to see in the faint lightning that the child desperately wanted to live. It struggled to get out again and again.

It couldn't understand why his mother didn't want him to come out. It must be blamed on me. Why didn't let it come out? He tried so hard.

I was wrong, I was indeed wrong. I shouldn't have missed the warmth of Dennis George. I

shouldn't have believed that he could protect me and my child, let alone challenge the authority and cruelty of Luna and the Lewis family.

I was too stupid. I was careless. I was to blame. It was all my fault. If it weren't for me, this

child wouldn't have left in such a frightful way.
Time passed little by little. I began to think, "That's good. I'll die with the child. At least it's not afraid in the netherworld."
With me accompanying, it won't be bullied by other ghosts. I can't protect it in the human world, and I can protect it in the netherworld.
"Bang!" The door of the warehouse was opened, and a strong light shone in.
In a daze, I saw a tall man coming in. I felt dizzy. When I wanted to see him clearly, I had no strength to open my eyes.
Perhaps, this was a door to the netherworld. The door was opened at this moment.

In a daze, I seemed to stand up. Under my feet was sticky and blood-red liquid. I knew it was my blood.
Subconsciously, I raised my hand and touched my lower abdomen. It was flat here. I was shocked and subconsciously looked around for the child.