

Please Love Me, Mr. George by Sophie

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After driving back to the office, I was surprised because Mario was waiting for me in my office.

On seeing me back, he put down the magazine in his hand, looked at me, and said, "How about the bidding?"

"Not bad!" After replying to him, I caught a glimpse of the lunch box on my desk, and I

raised my eyebrows, "What's this?"

"The soup cooked by Chef Owen. It can relieve the sickness." He said and stepped forward

to open the lunch box.

He had given me a bowl of the soup in the morning, and after drinking it, indeed, I did not

feel sick all morning. The soup was really good.

"Thank you!" I said and sat back in my seat, raised my eyebrows, and looked at him. "Are

you just here to bring me the soup?"

"No!" He was frank and said directly, "Have you decided the successful bidder?"

I shook my head. I also had a headache with the audit of the George Group. "I asked Jackie

to make an analysis report, and I'll screen the bidder after he gives me the report!"

He raised his eyebrows and said, "Have you ever thought about it? What if Jo Turner Credit

Co., Ltd. is not shortlisted and finally AC wins the bidding?"

To tell the truth, AC was likely to win. I looked up at him and frowned, "Why exactly does

Dennis want to replace AC?"

"You should ask him!" He replied to me, and continued, "He has some appropriate reasons

to choose Jo Turner Credit."

It was too complicated. I did not want to think much about it. I looked at him and said,

“When the audit company is determined, I may have to go on a business trip. Please

prepare some medicine for me to take during the business trip!”

She would be busy outside and become exhausted inevitably at that time. Mario was

proficient in pharmacology, and the medicine that he prescribed must be useful.

He nodded and motioned for me to have soup first, or it would get cold later.

When I had just sipped a little soup, my mobile phone rang. Diana called me. It was already

afternoon. She just got up.

When I answered the phone, before I opened my mouth, Diana said anxiously. “Clara, I’m at

the police station. Come here quickly!”

I froze and wondered why she was at the police station.

She hung up before I was about to ask her. I hurried out with my bag.

Mario stopped me

and frowned. “What happened?”

“Diana is at the police station. I’ll go and have a look!”

“I’ll go with you!”

I did not refuse and I went to the police station with Maria. Diana was detained in the

observation area. When the guarding policeman saw me, he said, “Are you Miss Clara?”

I nodded anxiously, “Why did you hold Diana? What happened?”

“Miss Diana has been involved in the illegal reselling of aquamarine and needs a judicial

transfer. Miss Clara, please cooperate with us!”

The policeman said with awe.

I suddenly broke out in a cold sweat. Heroin?

How could Diana touch such a thing?

I grabbed the policeman in anxiety. “Sir, Diana can’t do anything illegal. There must be

some misunderstanding. Please make it clear.”

Seeing that I was emotional, the policeman frowned slightly, “Miss Clara, rest assured that

our police station will investigate it. We still have some questions to ask you separately.

Please cooperate with us!"

At this time, I did not have time to ponder over it. I followed the policeman to the inquiry room. After answering a few questions, I probably figured out the general situation of the matter.

Last night, someone found much Heroin in Diana's bar, but it was very strange that the person did not call the police until today.

After the inquiry, I met Diana. It was only a few hours. She did not wear makeup, and her dark circles looked particularly gaunt.

She saw me and grabbed me, "Clara, I was framed. It was Olivia! Last night, she came to the bar with a man. At that time, I thought she just came to drink, but I did not expect her to set me up."

Olivia went to a bar with a man?

"Did you see what the man with her looks like?" Olivia would have no other friends apart from Dennis and Marcus.

"He is very tall and good-looking. By the way, when I went to the George Group to visit you last time, I heard someone call him!"
Marcus?

I knew Olivia did not like me, but why did she frame Diana?

"Why did they call the police today? Shouldn't you have called the police last night?" It was unreasonable at all.

Diana rubbed her eyes and said, "I'm the one they aimed at. Heroin was found in my closet when the police went to investigate this morning!"

I had a little headache, "Diana, are you keeping something back from me?" According to

Olivia's character, she would definitely make Diana lose both her life and wealth. Why did

she make trouble only for Diana without destroying her bar?
Diana hesitated for a moment before saying, "Clara, I'll tell you something, but don't be angry. The Time Bar has been bought by Dennis. When you asked me if I wanted to go to Hensley Town before, the bar was already bought by Dennis." I felt speechless at this moment, "Why did Dennis buy your bar?" He should concentrate on the George Group. Why did he get the bar? Diana shook her head. "I don't know. Dennis came to visit me a month ago and bought the bar at almost twice the price. Then he transferred the bar to Olivia. I wanted to tell you about it before, but you were too busy and in poor health during that time, so ..."

I felt extremely fearful after carefully thinking about it. Dennis bought the bar and transferred it to Olivia. Now the owner of the bar was Olivia. Dennis would never be stingy to give Olivia what she wanted. But as for Olivia, the bar was not her target at all. This game was likely for me! I had a headache, but I comforted Diana and left the holding room. Mario was waiting for me in the hall. On seeing me coming out, he stepped forward and said, "Are you all right?" "If she was convicted, how many years will she be sentenced?" I opened my mouth and had a terrible headache. "15 years' imprisonment, life imprisonment or the death penalty, and confiscation of property, all of which depends on the quantity. The larger the quantity, the heavier the sentence!" Mario said and took me out of the police station. My ears were tingling and I felt very dizzy. Olivia was cruel enough. She destroyed Diana's life with only a little pub. "Don't worry. The police are still investigating and there may be a favorable turn." Mario held me aside to the rest area and appeased me.

I grabbed him, looked up at him, and said, "A favorable turn?"
"It'll turn around as long as the police find out that Heroin has nothing to do with her. Also, there are no signs of drugs in her own body. Besides, someone likely put the drugs in her wardrobe because it's in the bar. As long as it is found out that someone has touched her wardrobe, she would be in the clear."

"Yes, we can go back to the bar to check the surveillance video!" I suddenly stood up and could not wait to go to the bar.

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But Mario stopped her with helplessness in his charming face. He said, "The police must have thought about it. We should figure out whether anyone has edited the surveillance video!"

I frowned and had a little headache. I grabbed my hair with anxiety and looked at Mario, "Go back first. I want to calm down!"

Mario was about to say something. On seeing that I was a little upset, he paused and said,

"Call me if you need me!"

Then he left.

I stood at the gate of the police station for a while before I got on the bus.

Jackie called me and said that they had completed the comparative reports of several bidding companies and sent them to my mailbox. "OK," I said. So many thoughts whirled around in my mind at this moment.

Hesitating for a while, I drove the car to the villa. I had not gone back to the villa these days, avoiding Dennis as much as possible, but there were still some things that I could not escape after all.

It was still early when I went back to the villa. The house was empty, and the doors to the bedroom and bathroom door on the second floor had been repaired. I knew it was useless to be worried, so I simply went to the study and read the reports sent by Jackie. I knew that AC had a great chance of winning this bid, but it was surprising that Jo Turner Credit was just behind AC.

Jo Turner Credit was just a small company that had been established for such a short time, but in the competition, a group of established companies that had been influential in the business circle for decades left behind.

Dennis chose Jo Turner Credit perhaps because of its development and potential.

Given what happened in the garage last time, I simply denied AC directly and called Jackie.

He picked up immediately, "Miss Clara."

"Give the audit business to Jo Turner Credit!"

Hearing that, Jackie seemed a little surprised, hesitating, "Miss Clara, but this time the

winner is AC. If you give the audit to Jo Turner Credit, I'm afraid that AC will make trouble in the end!"

I knew that the man in the parking lot took me away and especially showed me a good play.

He finally requested me to hold a bidding meeting.

The man forced me to award the bid to the winner, didn't he? But since I planned to hold the

bidding meeting, I had decided not to give the business to the winner!

When I was in charge of the George Group, I would not allow any accident, not for Dennis,

but the sake of Grandpa Freddy. He had looked after me carefully over the years.

"Just go ahead. I'll give AC an explanation!" I hung up the phone and remained silent for a long time.

I just dialed the phone that I had never actively dialed. I listened to the connecting signal for

only two seconds before he answered the phone with a low magnetic voice, "Five years!"

He spat out two words with a faint echo in his voice, "I thought you won't give me any more information."

I suppressed my displeasure and said, "I want an accident report of AC Audit in recent years and their financial situation!"

"Honey, you haven't called my name for a long time!" His voice was too calm with a cold response.

I could not feel cold and trembling gradually, "Leo!"

"Honey, you shouldn't call me that!"

Even we were not face to face, his cold aura surrounded me through the phone. It was not

the cool and proud temperament like Dennis, but the bloody cold after soaking in hell for

many years. It was a kind of cold with abnormal fear.

"Dear!" I spit out a word, and my body trembled unconsciously.

"Good girl!"

I hung up suddenly, and sat on the ground, feeling a little scared, which was engraved in my bones from childhood.

I stood up from the ground after a long time, feeling a little weak. I stumbled back to the

bedroom, climbed into bed, and wrapped myself tightly in the quilt.

I was eroded by the cold deep in my bone marrow. I could not get back to my mind for a

long time. I should not have called him.

When Dennis went back to the villa, I slowly gathered myself. On seeing me, he seemed

surprised, and immediately his cool expression was recovered.

"Did you eat?" He said in a tired voice.

He had many things to do in the George Group and had been on a business trip for these

days. He must just go back from a business trip because he looked tired.

I shook my head and noticed that it was getting dark. I thought about Diana, got up, and said, "I'll cook for you!" Suddenly he hugged me from behind and put his chin on my shoulder. Perhaps he was too busy. His stubble grew and stung my shoulder. He said, "Stay with me for a while!" Pulling me on the bed, he wrapped around my hands and feet with his body, holding me still. His hoarse voice vibrated my eardrum, making me dizzy. His warm breath made my face itchy. I opened my mouth and finally said nothing. Looking at the ceiling for a while, I finally gave up temporarily. Now, if I talked to Dennis about Diana, the result might be just the opposite. It was better to wait for him to wake up and have a good talk! I was already nervous and was easily sleepy during pregnancy. At this time, staying in his arms, I felt relieved and became sleepy. I yawned and closed my eyes. But just after a moment, I suddenly opened my eyes and stared at him angrily, whose private part touched me, "Dennis, you should go to sleep. What are you doing?" "It was a natural reaction. Forget it!" He said in a low voice, which could tell that he was really sleepy. But I really could not fall asleep, and I moved back slightly, but he stopped my movements with his big palm and then pulled me back. "Dennis!" I was a little annoyed. He would not allow me a peaceful sleep "Just leave it alone for a while!" He opened his mouth and held me more tightly. I felt speechless at this moment. I could not restrain my temper and said, "Jerk!" I could never learn how to swear, and just spit out two words in a rage.

He smiled in a charming voice and seemed very pleasant. I did not care about him, closed

my eyes, and ignored his reaction. I was ready to go to bed directly. But after two minutes, I could not sleep at all. I began to ponder how to ask his help for Diana. It would be much easier as long as Dennis was involved. After all, money and power in this world could solve many problems indeed. Perhaps because of my guilty conscience, I became very nervous. He was aware of my nervousness and held me very carefully. Please Love Me, Mr. George by Sophie Johnson Chapter 43 But after the last time I heard about him and Olivia, I instinctively began to resist him. He rolled over, but... After a long time, he got up and grabbed his pajamas to put them on. Then he stood on the balcony and lit a cigarette. I was lying in bed with mixed feelings at that time. I got up, walked over to him, hugged him from behind, and put my whole body on his back. "Let's try it in the bathroom." His body became rigid suddenly. He snubbed out the cigarette and turned to look at me with a cold expression. "When did it start?" I froze. Did he mean my reaction to the foreplay? I bowed my head, bit my lip, and said only after some time, "Maybe after the abortion ..."

I would keep the thing he and Olivia had done in my mind forever. It would be a secret rotting in my heart.

He gave me a deep look and pushed me away, "I'll stay in the study." I pulled his hand immediately and looked up at him, "You bought Diana's bar for Olivia? Diana was framed, Dennis, can you help me?" I knew that asking for him at this time would make him angry. After all, I did not satisfy his desire, but Diana could not wait too long.

He looked down at me. His black eyes tightened slightly and showed a cold expression. "Is

that why you came back?"

He stared at me, and I shook my head with a guilty conscience, "No, I..."

"You want to get my help at the expense of your body, so you just allow me to continue?" He

sneered, with irony in his voice. "Clara, you've realized that you have no reaction to my touch, haven't you?"

I shook my head, flustered, but such was the fact.

Looking up at him, I choked, "Dennis, you have Olivia and many friends, but I have nothing. I

only have Diana. Please, help me!"

"Ho!" He snorted, "You have nothing but Diana? Clara, you surprise me!"

He was angry. Yes, he was furious, but I had no choice.

As long as I had a choice, I won't ask him, but only he could solve the problem.

I held his hand and ignored his angry expression. I bit my lip bitterly, with tears swirling in

my eyes, "Dennis, only you can help me. Please. I'm sorry!"

It was cold in the room, and I did not have many clothes on me, and now I was wrapped in

coldness.

Dennis looked at my collapse coldly, with his expression turning from anger to calmness.

After a long time, he opened his mouth, grabbed my hand, and his voice was low and cold.

"Go to the bathroom!"

I was stunned, and then I realized what he meant. For a moment, he held me in his arms and

went straight into the bathroom.

"Clara!" He spoke in a hoarse voice.

I looked up at him. Water from the showerhead made my eyes wet. He lowered his head and

raised his hand to cover my eyes.

I opened my mouth and prayed, "Dennis, could you be more gentle?"

I was worried about my baby!

I felt the pain in my belly and suddenly froze. I said in a trembled voice, "Dennis, stop, I ... am bleeding!"

He became stiff and saw a pool of blood at my feet, which neither of us had noticed before.

I twitched in pain and tugged at his arm, sweat oozing from my forehead. "Quick-take me to the hospital!"

I felt it was a strange pain different from before.

Dennis was suddenly jolted out of sexual passion. He looked at me with deep eyes and grabbed a bath towel and hastily wiped the water drops off my body, and then held me out of the bathroom.

He put me on the bed to dress me and called Mario. I grabbed his skirt, and it was so painful

that I could not breathe. "It's too late, Dennis, take me to the hospital!"

"Fuck!" To my surprise, I heard Dennis swearing for the first time in my life.

He held me into the car and started the car. He tightened his lips and his eyes showed a deep expression.

He drove very fast and ran so many red lights. He took me to the hospital, and nurses pushed the car towards us.

"What's wrong?" Someone in the flustered crowd asked.

Dennis glanced at me with an extremely cold expression, "Clara, you should tell them

yourself. Or you want me to tell them about it?"

My heart thumped, and I was sweating at this time, but the pain in my lower abdomen made

me not think too much. Holding the nurse around me, I said, "I've been pregnant for less

than two months, and there are signs of miscarriage. Please help me keep my baby."

The nurse nodded and soothed me, "Don't worry. Take her to the operating room first!"

After a rattled panic, I gradually lost consciousness.

I kept regretting that I was too careless. I had thought it would be all right because we had done it several times before.

However...

When I woke up again, it was already very late.

I opened my eyes and saw the man's tough and sharp expression. There was a shallow cyan

under his eyes, and his chin was covered with a shallow beard.

He had stayed here all day long, hadn't he?

I ran my eyes over the room and could only see white color. I was in the hospital ward.

Instinctively, I stretched out my hand to touch my lower abdomen.

Fortunately, my stomach

was still bulging, and I felt no pain in my lower abdomen.

"Are you awake?" He asked me in a deep voice.

I froze and saw Dennis had already woken up. He stood up and stepped aside to pour a glass of water.

He put the cup on the bedside table, looked at me, and said, "Want some water?"

I could not guess his mood and asked him tentatively "I still have the baby, right?"

He looked at me with his black eyes. His chill expression stabbed me straight. My heart

thumped and I waited for his answer with my eyes wide open.

After a long time, he gave me an irrelevant answer, "When are you going to tell me about it?"

At that time I did not know how to answer. I could not quarrel with him in such a condition.

My eyes turned red and I said, "Olivia forced you to kill him with her life, Dennis, I can't abort him, so ..."

On seeing his unhappy expression, I continued, "I did not mean to lie to you. If you don't

want the baby, I can divorce you. As long as we are divorced, we will not interfere with each

other. If you don't like him, I'll definitely keep him away from you and Olivia in the future."

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“Clara!” He was angry, with rage flickering in his black eyes. “You think I’m a jerk and I don’t

even deserve to be the father of your children?”

I froze and said in a guilty tone, “No, I’m just worried that you’ll give up him because of

Olivia...”

“So you are so opinionated.” He sneered. I was sure he would have torn me up if I were not

lying in bed now. “Clara, listen to me. It’s my baby. Take good care of him!”

It was the first time I saw Dennis like this. He seemed very angry and also delighted at the same time.

I stopped talking. According to his remarks, my baby was fine.

After a while, the doctor in a white coat came in, explained the situation, looked at Dennis

with an embarrassed expression, and said, “The first three months of pregnancy is very dangerous, so try to control yourself later.”

I curled my lips and saw Dennis nod toward the doctor coldly.

Fortunately, my baby was fine. I was bleeding because of the stress recently.

The doctor explained some matters that should be paid attention to at ordinary times and

left. Dennis and I were silent in the ward.

I knew he was a little angry and did not want to stay in the hospital. I looked at him and said,

“Dennis, let’s go home, OK?”

He looked up at me coldly. I took a breath and continued, “I ate nothing for dinner. I’m very

hungry now.” Pointing to my belly especially, I looked at him and said, “Baby is also very

hungry!”

After a while, I thought he would ignore me directly, but he suddenly got up and said, “What

do you wanna have? I’ll buy them for you.”

I froze and then grabbed his clothes with a smile. I said, "I wanna eat trotters, grilled fish, and noodles you cook!"

Actually, I just wanted to coax him back. It was really uncomfortable to stay in the hospital.

He looked at me for a while, and then said helplessly, "I'll go through the discharge formalities!"

After that, he looked at me seriously and said, "Lie down!"

He went out of the ward, and I looked up at the infusion bottle, where there was little potion inside, so I pressed the call bell, and a nurse came in removing the syringe needle for me.

"Are there any more potions?" I said. I could not wait to go home now.

The nurse looked at me and said, "No, Mrs. George. Please lie down and have a good rest."

I froze because she even knew I was his wife.

The nurse packed the medicine bottle and looked at me with envy. "Mrs. George, your husband loves you so much. When you entered the operating room just now, Mr. George stood beside the gate anxiously and helplessly like a child."

At that time, I was a little distracted. I felt dizzy and wondered who he was worried about.

Me? Or our baby?

"What are you thinking about?" I heard his deep voice and looked up.

The nurse has left.

Dennis had come in when I was in a daze, holding a stack of lists and carrying a lot of medicine.

"What's that?" I looked down at the medicine bag he was carrying. He stretched out his

hand, picked me up horizontally, and said, "Progesterone. You'll take it at home."

He held me and walked out, and I quickly moved down. "Dennis, put me down. I can walk by myself."

It was too embarrassing!

“Don’t move if you want to go home!”

Therefore, I was held out of the hospital by Dennis ostentatiously, which was really ...

awkward!

He put me in the car, sat in the driver’s seat, looked at me, and then leaned towards me.

I was a little confused and thought that he was trying to kiss me.

I could not help but shrink the body backward, “Dennis, there are others outside...”

He fastened my seat belt and looked up at me with his bright and black eyes. “What?”

I...

I had misunderstood!

I did not realize he was fastening the seat belt for me.

I forced a smile on him and turned to look at the scenery outside the window.

He held my fingertips, and I gradually felt the hot temperature of his hand. I froze and looked

down, seeing him driving with one hand and holding my hand with another.

He saw me looking at him and raised my hand to kiss it. “Trotters, grilled fish, and noodles.

What else do you want?”

We rarely got along with each other in such a warm and peaceful way. I blushed with my

heart beat faster. I could only feel the hot temperature of my palm that he had kissed.

I took back my hand and said with embarrassment, “Whatever!” I did not care about the food

anymore.

He laughed out in a deep voice and I could feel that he was delighted today.

We came back to the villa, and before I got off, he had already opened the door and reached

out to me.

“I can walk by myself!” I was not so delicate and he did not have to hold me in and out.

“Come here!” He said briefly and held me into the villa, not allowing me to refuse.

He put me on the sofa in the living room and took out the medicine he brought back from

the hospital. After reading the specifications carefully for a while, he began to divide out the

medicine and handed me some black medicine, “Take them!”

I frowned and did not want to eat them.

On seeing that, he went into the kitchen and took a white rock candy out.

“Take this candy after the medicine, you’ll not feel bitter!”

I was speechless.

Sure enough. Sometimes men were stupid. It was not traditional Chinese medicine. Rock

candy was useless!

I took the black pills in his hand and stuffed them all into my mouth.

Then I took a sip of

water and went straight back to my bedroom.

I would become delicate if I continued to stay with him.

It was quite late. When I got back to the bedroom, I fell asleep at once.

Probably I slept too deeply to notice that Dennis was lying beside me.

We slept till late the next morning.

When I opened my eyes, I saw Dennis’ handsome and resolute face. I

could almost clearly

see the pores on his face because we were too close. I had to admit that his skin was really

good.

He had handsome facial features and a resolute and charming temperament. I could not

help but stretch out my hand and move my palm back and forth on his stubble.

Maybe he went to bed late last night, and on a business trip these days, he had not

overcome the jet lag, so he slept very deeply.

After fondling him for a while, I saw that he was not awake. I was hungry so I wanted to get

up to have brunch. Unexpectedly, he suddenly lifted his legs and directly pressed on me.

Probably he thought of something and moved his leg.

"Dennis!" I said, trying to get his legs off me.

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He narrowed his drowsy eyes with his long eyelashes quivered, "You wake up so early."

I nodded, trying to get out of the quilt. But he stretched out his long arms and directly held

me. He said, with a charming smile on his handsome face, "Stop."

He always looked like a gentleman, but actually ...

"I'm hungry!" I took a deep breath and had blushed already.

"H'm," he said in a hoarse voice and pulled me closer to him.

"Dennis, you such a jerk!"

After the sex, I felt myself a masochist. I went into the bathroom and washed myself several

times, but I could still feel his smell.

He also got out of bed and went into the bathroom. He hugged me from behind with a

flirting expression.

I did not want to talk to him and just squeezed the toothpaste to brush my teeth. He seemed

to be more interested, raised his eyebrows, and said, "Just do it a few more times in the

future."

I was so angry that I raised my eyes and stared at him mercilessly, brushing my teeth

quickly and leaving the bathroom.

Sitting on the dresser and looking at myself, I felt that I had gained some weight probably

because of pregnancy.

After wearing some lotion, I slapped some make-up and found some decent clothes in the

closet to put on. Coming out of the bathroom, Dennis saw that I had just changed my

clothes, frowned, and said, "Change your clothes!"

"Why?" There was nothing wrong with this dress! It was summer in Newton Town, so it was

OK for me to wear a long skirt, wasn't it?

He walked over, glanced at the wardrobe, took a light pink suit coat from the inside, and handed it to me, "Put on the coat!" I wanted to say something but was stopped by his serious expression. So I had to put on my coat silently. We went downstairs, and I heard some clanking sounds from the kitchen. I paused and thought it was a thief, but Dennis was still calm.

I went downstairs and saw Nanny Daisy in the kitchen. Nanny Daisy saw us, stopped her work, and said with a smile, "Good morning, Sir, Madam. Breakfast is ready. You may be hungry. Take it quickly!" I saw that Nanny Daisy was delighted and had tidied up the whole villa, I looked at Dennis curiously. He said nothing but motioned me to eat first. I was so curious, so I looked at him and said, "Dennis, did you ask Nanny Daisy to come over?" He ate the breakfast gracefully, raised his eyes slightly, glanced at me, and said, "Well, she's here to take care of you." It was fine. However, thinking of Diana, I took a sip of soup and hesitated for a moment before saying, "Dennis, Diana is still in the police station, could you ..." "Have breakfast now!" He frowned and commanded me calmly. I... During this period, I suffered from more serious morning sickness. I ate less and vomited much. After a few bites, I basically lost my appetite. I put down the chopsticks and stood up to wait for him in the living room and tell him when he finished eating. Unexpectedly, he slammed the table and said, "Eat it all!" I frowned, "I can't eat anymore." I could not eat, and I had eaten a lot. At least I drank a bowl of porridge. He said seriously, "Eat the egg and we can talk later."

It sounded a bit like a negotiation.

Then I had no choice.

Just sit back and put the fried eggs into your stomach with your head down.

But I found that I was too naive after all. After eating an egg, Dennis put a piece of cake and

milk in front of me and motioned, "Take them!"

I suddenly put down my chopsticks and glared at him. "Dennis, I'm not a pig."

"Go. They are nutritious!" He only forced me to do according to his order.

I felt so angry that I ignored his words and said unhappily, "I'm full and can't eat anymore."

He said nothing and just stared at me to indicate that there was no negotiation if I did not eat the food.

I had a headache, touch my forehead, and said, "Dennis, I'm so full. If I eat too much, I will

vomit." After a pause, I deliberately said, "Vomiting is really worse than eating!"

"Just eat them and we'll see."

Damn you...

"Dennis, you are ... awesome!" I gnashed my teeth and took the cake and milk. I looked at

him and wanted to pounce on him and bite him.

After I finished eating, he raised his eyebrows. "I thought you'd know I'm awesome before."

I became speechless.

Forget it. I had something important. So I followed and said, "Dennis, Diana has been in the

police station for a day, you ..."

"You are worried about her?"

Nonsense!

He sat gracefully on the sofa in the hall, and leisurely drank the coffee made by Nanny

Daisy. I was full of complaints.

I had already forgotten the warmth and beauty of the morning.

I watched the clock. It was one o'clock in the afternoon, but Dennis did not go to the

company or the police station. I could not fucking waste the time.

Anyway, I went upstairs to pick up my bag and went out to drive to the bar.

But I was too naive indeed. Dennis leaned beside me and said elegantly,

“Where are you

going?”

“Police station!”

I did not think he wanted to help me at all.

He looked down as if thinking, and then directly got into my car, sat in

the driver's seat, and

looked at me. “Just get in.”

I did not know what he was going to do. I got in the car, but after a while,

I found that he was

driving to the company instead of the police station.

“Dennis, you ...”

“I'll solve Diana's problems. You stay in the company and don't make

any trouble!” This

sounded like coaxing children.

But it seemed that I had no choice but to listen to him.

I took a deep breath and kept quiet. When I got to the company, Dennis

put me down at the

George Group building and then drove away directly.

When I entered the company, I met Marcus who was just about to go

out. Sometimes,

people would meet the person they hated more easily.

I glanced at him indifferently and wanted to ignore this talkative man. I

just pretended not to

see him.

“Good noon, Miss Clara. You've gone for a meeting?” Marcus was so

disgusting that I did

not want to talk to him, but he still talked to me.

“, are you working in the Personnel Department recently?” I glanced at

him, said tonelessly,

and pressed the button of the elevator door.

He snorted and said coldly, “Clara, your best friend is imprisoned. Why

are you still so calm?”

Clara, you are even more indifferent than I expected!”
I stared at him angrily and lost my temper that stemmed from the argument with Dennis in the morning. I said in a cold voice. “, you are always so flattering. Now you are just a dog barking. Why? You are so dedicated to serving Olivia as her flunky. She often gives you her fake love, right? Or she often shows you her affectation?”
Please Love Me, Mr. George by Sophie Johnson Chapter 46
I smiled and said, “By the way, although Time Bar is under Olivia’s name, her sponsor is Dennis George, right? You’d better not mess with me, otherwise. If I’m in a bad mood, I can sue you at any time. I think it shouldn’t be difficult for me to take back what my husband gave away for no reason as Ms. George. Am I right, ?”
“You have a sharp tongue!” Marcus probably didn’t expect me to talk back, he blushed and wanted to refute when the elevator came. I glanced at him and said in a cold tone, “I am looking forward to seeing you stop being other’s plan B, come on!”
Marcus’s face turned crimson with anger. Seeing him like this, the unpleasantness caused by Dennis in the morning disappeared in an instant.
There was someone waiting for me at the office when I returned. Jackie Wells hurriedly followed me and said, “Clara, Luis Collins from Jo Turner Credit has been waiting in your office for the whole morning.”

I nodded and said to her, “Please heat a cup of milk for me.”
Luis was lying in the chair with his leg crossed and eyes closed when I entered the office. He didn’t open his eyes hearing me coming in, he just called, drawing his word out long, “Are you always treating your partners in random?”
I put my bag aside, and sat on the sofa, Jackie brought the milk in, she then looked at me

and said, "Clara, do you need me to bring all the documents that needed to be audited?"

I shook my head, and took a sip of milk, then I looked at Luis and said, "I think you should

have received the message. Since you are here, let's sign the contract."

Luis squinted at me. "So, are you sure you want to cooperate with us?"

I frowned and felt a faint pain in my back, I looked at Jackie and said,

"Bring Luis the

contract."

Jackie handed the contract to Luis. Luis took over the paper and seemed

didn't take it

serious, so he signed it a second later. Signing the contract was done.

What followed was

Jo Turner Credit and the George Group's finance departments should get some further

discussion on the cooperation. My tasks ended.

I frowned seeing Luis was still here, "Luis, do you have anything else?"

He got up, and moved next to me, "Let's have lunch together!"

I was really annoyed by this cub, so I said to Jackie, "Go downstairs and

order Luis a

takeaway."

Jackie was surprised, she then nodded, and left with a smile.

Luis was upset and shouting, "I invited you to lunch. You should at least

give me a positive

response."

I couldn't bear his screaming so I looked at him and said, "Luis, the

contract is signed so we

don't have anything to discuss about. In terms of romantic relationship, I

am a married

woman so we don't have anything to discuss about. Please stay away

from me."

There was HY Technology's case to follow after the confirmation of audit of the George

Group. I rubbed my eyebrows with my hands, and found all the

information I can find on HY

Technology. All these things gave me a headache.

The advantage of being young was that you can go in at one ear and out

at the other, such

as what Luis did. I thought I have made my point very clearly, but he still won't leave. I

stopped caring about him, and got busy with my work.

Jackie brought the food back, and put it in front of Luis very politely, she respectfully said,

"Luis, here is your lunch."

Luis glared at Jackie, and said sarcastically, "Thank you!"

Jackie smiled, and didn't say anything else. She walked towards me,

"Clara, Mr. Thomas

from AC has come here several times. Would you like to see him?"

There was no new mail in my mailbox so I looked at Jackie and said, "Not for the time

being."

I was afraid what happened last time won't be over easily. Although I

held the bid, I skipped

the winner and it didn't go as Mr. Thomas wanted. I was afraid they will make trouble again.

"You should see him, maybe it can solve the problem!" Luis, who was eating, interrupted and

looked at me. "Oh, I forgot to tell you. We are only in charge of the George Group's audit."

I frowned, "What do you mean?"

Luis put down his chopsticks and looked at me, "If I remember correctly, the George Group

was listed last year and amalgamated with Thomson Group. If everything goes right, you

should be responsible for the audit of Thomson Group."

I was a little angry, "Did you mean that you would not be responsible for auditing Thomson

Group?"

Luis nodded, "Audit of the George Group is already enough workload. If you add Thomson

Group, I'm afraid that our final report will not keep up with the next quarter's weekly."

I was furious at what he said, "The George Group has amalgamated with Thomson Group

last year, since you are responsible for the audit of the George Group, naturally you are

responsible for the audit of Thomson Group.”
Luis chuckled and said, “It’s all in your head.”
Damn, it was his trap. “Jackie, see him out.” I didn’t want to see him.
I needed to discuss with Dennis and I felt that the whole thing was likely
to go meet with a
mishap.
Luis carried the lunch box and stood up, “Don’t even think about
ditching me. We have
signed the contract just now.”
“Get out!” I couldn’t hold back my anger after an enduring morning.
“Take care.” Luis left with a laugh.
I had a headache, and lay on the table feeling upset. It was an
unnecessary move if the audit
of the company ends up being audited by two different companies.
“Clara, why don’t you just hand the audit over to AC? I always feel that
Luis is unreliable.”
Jackie suggested. I also knew that Luis was unreliable, but Dennis
wanted Luis to be in
charge. I said after a pause, “I have to talk to Dennis about this.”
All the work gave me a headache, thinking that Diana was still in the
police station, I was not
sure whether Dennis will help Diana or not.
After thinking for a while, I cleaned up and looked at Jackie, “Keep an
eye on Luis for me, I
will discuss with Dennis about the following. In terms of the business
trips, you can sort out
the destinations and decide if there are any places I have to go.”
Jackie was a little worried seeing my pale face, “Clara, are you okay?”
I shook my head and left the company. I had to take a taxi to the police
station because
Dennis drove the car away. Diana needed to stay in the police station for
fifteen days before
the results came out because the case has not made any progress.

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie
Johnson Chapter 47

I talked to the policeman who interrogated Diana yesterday and asked
about the details and

learned that there was no progress. The surveillance cameras in the hotel were broken as Mario Bennett said, and no clues could be found. Therefore, I can't meet Diana and can only wait for further results of the investigation.

I could only go to the Time Bar, but when I arrived, the bar had been closed.

The social network formed by people was complicated and hierarchical and I was afraid

that I could not find any evidence to help Diana by myself. It was also naïve of me to think

that Dennis would come here. When he called me, I was sitting at the entrance of the bar

feeling discouraged. I answered the phone, it was a bit noisy on the other end, but his voice

was clear, "Where are you?"

"I'm at the company." I knew he would be unhappy if I told him that I was in the bar, so I lied.

His tone became cold, "Since when does the company look so miserable?"

I knew I was exposed and I was also stunned, when I looked up, I saw my car and Dennis

looked at me in an indifferent way with his deep black eyes.

No wonder it was noisy over the phone, it turned out that...

I hung up the phone and nodded at him. I walked towards the car and got in, leaning on the

seat, and sighing in relief. I looked at him and said, "Why are you here?"

"Why are you here?" He asked in reply unhappily. I rubbed my temple, and closed my eyes,

then I said in a tired tone, "Luis said he was only responsible for the audit of the George

Group, and he won't be in charge of the audit of Thomson Group."

"Leave it to AC." Dennis started the car directly.

I was stunned and confused, "Leave all to AC or just Thomson Group?"

He glanced at me when we were waiting for the green light, "Do you want to break the contract?"

Well, Luis and I have already signed the contract, so it was Thomson Group's audit which would be handed over to AC.

I have a slight pain in my shoulders and spine, so I leaned back in the chair and I found it was not the way to home, and I asked, "Where are we going?" "We are going to have dinner."

He has always been quiet and indifferent, so I didn't ask for more but seeing him parking the car in the shopping arcade, I was puzzled, "Are we going to have dinner here?"

Was he planning to go shopping with me, then have dinner? I didn't know he was so romantic. He glanced at me and signaled me to enter the mall with him. Dennis was tall and had a powerful vibe, coupled with his handsome face, he was inevitably eye-catching.

Many women in the mall were attracted to him when we entered, they were acting either shyly or naturally. I couldn't help but pouted, "Dangerous beauty." He stopped suddenly and I wasn't paying attention, so I bumped into his back directly. I felt an intense pain and frowned, "Why did you stop?" "You should pay attention when you walk." He looked at me, and took me into the brand store, he said in a deep voice, "We have an appointment in the evening so pick some clothes that fit you."

I was stunned and I didn't know we had an appointment, but I didn't ask. I had a bad taste in clothes and I can hardly find clothes that fit me. Dennis was getting impatient and asked the personal shopper to help me seeing that I had been searching but found nothing. Finally, I had picked a dress with the pattern of tiny flowers with an apricot-colored suit, which looked great on me. I thought it would be perfect with high heels, but it was rejected by Dennis, he said, "High heels are not for the pregnant."

Damn, could the shoes be counted as high heels if the heels were only 3 centimeters high? I followed him onto the car angrily, and I realized why he took me to the mall.

“Dennis!” He started the car, and I was mad so I shouted.
“Huh?” He had always been careful when driving, and when he heard me calling him, he glanced at me, and then continued to look ahead.
“I’m angry!” I don’t know what’s wrong with me, but I’m just pissed-off. I thought he was taking me shopping, but...
He glanced at me, and curled his lips. He seemed pleased, “What are you angry about?”
Hmm, I did not know so I went silent and sat in low spirits. Suddenly I felt a warm hand wrapped around my hand and he whispered to me in a deep pleasant voice, “Anger is bad for the baby so please don’t be mad.”
Fuff, I would remember his fondness for a very long time and after a few years, these scattered memories became my only sweetness. We arrived at a luxurious European-style villa, and I was stunned, “Who are we visiting?”
He handed the car key to the usher, and said in a gentle voice, “A few friends.”
Why was he acting so mysteriously? I followed him into the villa, and greeted a middle-aged woman in fine dress. She smiled and said to Dennis, “Dennis, long time no see.”
Seeing me standing next to Dennis, she smiled and looked at him, “Is this Ms. George?”
He nodded, and shook hands with her, “Mr. Thomas, please excuse me for having kept you waiting.”
I suddenly remembered after taking a closer look at her, she is Luna Knight, mother of Luis.
Why did Dennis bring me here for dinner? Luna took us into the villa after a brief

introduction. We followed her into the dining hall which was on the second floor. There were already a few people there, they were all middle-aged men and they brought their wives.

Luna asked the servants to start serving food, and then she smiled, "Thank you so much for honoring me with your presence. You are busy and we barely have time to get together. So, it is a rare opportunity that we are all here, just make yourselves at home."

"Wait a minute, Luna, you haven't told us about the young man who just came in?" It was a middle-aged man who was slightly fat and with a commanding appearance. Luna said with a smile, "Mr. Bates, this is Dennis George, whom I have been talking about before. He is young and promising. Next to him is his wife, Ms. George." I listened to their introductions and realized that they were basically powerful figures in business and political circles. Luna mentioned the recent interesting news in Newton Town while we were having dinner. I didn't know if she deliberately mentioned Heroin, saying that it hadn't appeared for decades and she wanted some for medical purposes.

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie Johnson Chapter 48

Mr. Bates said, "I saw a case yesterday and someone had carried it. One or two grams is enough for medical use."

Luna quickly shook her head and said, "It won't work. I asked Ms. George about it few days ago and she asked a friend to look for it, but there was an accident and her friend is still held in the police station."

I was stunned before I realized that Luna was referring to me. I was then perplexed, when did Luna and I meet? When did we get intimate?

I looked at Dennis and he was looking at Mr. Bates calmly. Mr. Bates was a worldly-wise man and he soon understood. He looked at me and said, "I didn't expect you were this close to Mr. Thomas. May I ask the name of your friend? I'll go back and check if there was any misunderstanding in the case."

I was not in a hurry to answer but took the orange juice in front of me, and smiled sweetly, "Thank you, Uncle Sam, her name is Diana, who was of the same age as me, and I will propose a toast to you using the orange juice because I am pregnant. Thanks again, Uncle Sam."

Mr. Bates giggled and looked at Luna and Dennis with a pleased smile, "This girl was honey-lipped. Come on, I'll have a drink with her."

Diana's matter could be considered settled.

We were getting closer when sitting there and drinking. Mr. Bates and Luna might be a little drunk and they talked about the past.

Mr. Bates looked at me and then at Luna and said, "Luna, you have been looking for that child all these years, is there still no news?"

It was probably a painful past for Luna, she forced a smile and said, "It was without any news for more than 20 years, and I don't know if she was still alive."

"Aww!" Mr. Bates sighed and said, "You'll find her."

I ate a lot, and the servant served fish. I couldn't stand the smell and felt nauseous, so I got up and went to the washroom. Dennis followed and asked, "Are you okay?"

"I'm okay, just a little nauseous." Morning sickness has just started, and I can handle that. I

looked up at Dennis and curiously asked, "What did Mr. Thomas and Mr. Bates talk about just now? Doesn't Mr. Thomas have only one child?"

Dennis asked me to sit on the longue in the hallway to rest. He touched my belly and said,
“Mr. Thomas married Luis’s father after an unsuccessful marriage. I heard that she had a daughter before. That girl was later discarded by her ex-husband, and she has been looking for that child all these years.”
He was gently rubbing my belly while talking to me and it was rare of him being so tender, I looked at him and smiled, “Are you fond of children?”
He had always turned a blind eye to me during our two-year marriage, but since I was pregnant, he seemed to treat me differently.
If it was not love at first sight between a man and a woman, then it was love come in time.
Dennis was neither, he just loved the baby. He didn’t say anything and took me back to the dining hall.
The dinner lasted for hours and when we came out of L Community, it was already dark. I was sleepy all day and fell asleep not long after I got in the car. Dennis didn’t wake me up and carried me to my bedroom when we were home.

When I woke up the next day, he was not there, but my phone kept ringing. It was Diana, I was stunned and quickly answered.
“Baby, I’m free, I’m free!” Diana sounded excited, and she was running and panting. I was a little surprised, and asked, “Is the investigation over? Are you proven innocent?”
“Yeah, the policeman said in the morning that the Heroin in my closet was not enough to convict me. It was the amount for medicine, so he released me.”
She sounded cheerful, and I was so joyful, “That’s great! You should go home and take a good rest. Let’s go out to celebrate in the evening.”
“Okay, I really want to have Japanese food, Korean food, hot pot...” She ordered a lot in one

breath, and I promised with a smile, "Okay, go home and sleep, I'll call you after work."

"OK!"

I was in higher spirits after talking to Diana. When I was young, our teachers always told us that to be fair and just, the world was either black or white, in fact it was not. As we grew up, we found that there were gray zones in everything. Just like when we judged a person, we can't just define him in terms of good and bad.

I got up, washed up and went downstairs. Nanny Daisy has made a table of delicious food, she smiled when she saw me, "Come and take a bite. I have made several dishes and if you like it and I will make more next time."

I looked around, but didn't see Dennis. I sat down looking at the table full of delicious food. I was confused and asked Nanny Daisy, "Will it be too much for me?" She smiled and shook her head, "Of course not, pregnant women should eat more, your husband said you eat too little."

"Where was he?" I didn't see him since I woke up.

"He went to the company. Someone has been calling him and urging him to go to the company." I planned today's work while listening to Nanny Daisy's nagging. Considering that I have not been very lucky recently and it was not good if Marcus saw me being late again, he would definitely say some poisonous words so I was about to set off. Nanny Daisy saw

that I didn't eat much, so she packed some fruits in a lunch box in case I got hungry and I put it in the car.

Fortunately, I didn't meet Marcus at the company. When I got off the elevator, I was grabbed by someone. Before I can see who it was, I was slapped heavily in the face.

“Pow”. The whole office went quiet, and my face was hot and painful. I barely opened my eyes after a long time, I looked at the woman in front of me who was so angry that her face was distorted. My anger was beginning to accumulate.

“Clara, you lied to me, how dare you?” Olivia said in a ghastful tone.

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

Johnson Chapter 49

When did I lie to her? Was she referring to my pregnancy? I grabbed her hand and said in an

indifferent tone, “Olivia, you should at least have a minimum amount of conscience. How

could you be so cheeky? Don’t forget you are just a mistress.”

“You...” She wanted to say something, but I heard someone hurry to the office. Olivia shook

off my hand, and she hit her head hard onto the desk deliberately before I could react.

When Dennis and Marcus hurried in, they saw Olivia lying on the ground, with blood on her

forehead. And I, stood intact in front of her. Olivia was so good at pretending.

“Olivia, are you all right?” Marcus helped Olivia up and said angrily,

“Clara, don’t go too far.”

Was it me who have gone too far? I didn’t bother to care about Marcus and looked at

Dennis, “I didn’t push her, do you believe me?”

Dennis’s expression was cold, he saw the blood on Olivia’s forehead, and he said in an even

colder tone, “Clara, you are going too far!”

His words poured cold water on my trust, I forced a smile and said, “I was so naïve.”

I was blinded by the tenderness of him these days, and really thought he was the one. I was ridiculous!

I walked to Olivia suppressing my anger and said in disgust, “Remember to be more realistic

when you play tricks next time, how could a pregnant woman push you that far?”

“You.....”

“Pow!” I slapped her before she could refute, and I slapped her so hard that my hand hurt, she covered her face, and I smiled, “This is for you. You should know how to appreciate my kindness.”

I was not in the mood to stay in the office any longer due to this messy situation. So, I left the office in a cold expression, but I was grabbed by Dennis, I withdrew my hand and said,

“Save it for your babe.”

I went straight to the YT Apartment after leaving the office. Diana was probably resting now,

so I went to the supermarket. I was not at home these days, and the things I bought were

useless, I decided to go shopping to kill time since I was free.

I was surprised when I met Luis. He was being pestered by a young hot girl, it seemed that

he was in a debt of love. I was in a bad mood, so I stood there being a looker-on. But I didn't

expect that Luis would see me, he ran to me and said helplessly, “Help me!”

He said to the hot girl who followed before I could react, “Lily, this is the girl I have been

telling you all the time, I have been carrying a torch for her for almost ten years, and I feel

nothing for you. You should stop following me.”

The girl's eyes were red because of Luis's rejection, and she looked helpless, “You like her,

but she may not like you, she should be married at her age, what do you like her about?”

Did I look old?

I didn't want to participate in the fight between the young boy and girl, but I was grabbed by

Luis. He said seriously, “Lily, do you remember when we were in junior year and you asked

me who the girl in my purse was? Take a closer look, it's her. I really liked her for ten years.”

The little beauty bought his words, and stared at me with her big watery eyes, then she cried fiercely.

“Luis, what are you doing?” I was confused and I didn’t understand the relationship between young people. Luis looked at me and said, “I have no other choices. I was annoyed and I just want her to give up on me.”

Young boys were so boring. I rolled my eyes and tried to get away, and I heard the cry of the girl. Luis followed me and said, “Clara, I really like you, Dennis didn’t like you, why don’t you leave him and be with me?”

I was not in the mood to listen to his nonsense, so I stopped and looked back at him coldly.

He was stunned, and also stopped, he looked at me and smiled, “Will you think about it?”

“Luis, leave me alone. I’m not interested in brat like you.”

I was still mad at the things happened in the office, so Luis was unlucky to bump into me now. I suppressed my anger and entered YT Community. But I didn’t expect Luis to follow,

he grabbed me and looked at me angrily, “Am I just a kid to you?”

Damn, I couldn’t get rid of him.

“Yes, and you are annoying. I...Ah!” He directly carried me on his shoulder.

“I’ll show you that I’m a fully grown man.” He sounded fierce and annoyed, he raised his

hand and slapped on my butt. Luis was skinny and tall and his broad shoulder went against

my stomach and I felt nauseous. I patted on him and shouted, “Luis, let me down. I’m

pregnant. It’s too dangerous.”

He stopped suddenly and put me down, staring at me, “When?”

I was a little dizzy and put my hand on the forehead, “It’s been two months, please don’t

torture me, if you want to go crazy, please find somebody else.”

“With Dennis?”

I was so close to lose my temper. I looked at him seriously and said, “I’m his wife. Who else

could it be?"

"Does he know?" Luis was angry and stood in front of me with a serious look.

I looked at him and said, "He knows, he is the father of the baby, how could he not know?"

He looked depressed, and I was in a bad mood and tired. I didn't want to talk to him, so I

went back to the apartment.

Diana probably didn't sleep well in the police station and she was sleeping soundly in the

bedroom. It has been a long time since I didn't come here, and the apartment was a mess. I

cleaned up the room, washed the fruit and sat in the living room while waiting for Diana to

wake up. However, I also fell asleep. When I woke up, I saw Diana left a note on the coffee

table, saying that she was out shopping.

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

Johnson Chapter 50

Seeing that it was getting dark outside, I went back to my apartment, which was in the next

door.

I looked at the time. It was eleven o'clock in the evening, and my phone rung, which was an

unknown number. I didn't want to answer it but it kept ringing so I answered, "Hello."

"Clara!" Is that Marcus? Why did he call me in the middle of the night?

"What?"

"Clara, Dennis didn't go back tonight, right?" He seemed to take pleasure, "Do you really

think Dennis will love you because you are pregnant? I feel sorry for you. It must feel terrible

when your husband is with another girl, leaving you alone when you are pregnant."

I rubbed my eyebrows, ", I don't know why you had to call me in the middle of the night.

Could it be that Olivia and Dennis didn't call you when they get laid? So you vent your anger

on me.”

I continued, “If you really like Olivia, I think you can talk to Dennis, maybe you can get a threesome. Don’t vent your sexual frustration on me.”

“Clara, you fucking...” I hung up the phone.

The work was not over, here came the affairs.

YT Apartment was not too large, about 100 square meters, and it was comfortable to live alone. Too many things have happened during the day, and I was a little upset. I was quite awake since I had a nap so I turned on the computer, wanting to read some materials.

I was frozen seeing the e-mail. I planned to hand over all of the George Group’s audit to Jo

Turner Credit, but it didn’t work and I called Leo and asked him to give me a copy of AC’s

information to avoid future troubles. But now I had to hand over Thomson Group’s audit to

AC. Therefore, the information Leo found was not needed. So I ignored his e-mail. I would

like not to mention him any more.

What passed have become the past, you had to say goodbye.

The doorbell rang, it should be Diana back from her shopping. I got up and felt dizzy

because I sat for too long. I took out her slippers and asked, “Where did you go? It’s been so long.”

I threw her fluffy slippers at the door, seeing she did not answer, I turned over. A tall man

stood at the door looking at me with an unpredictable expression.

I frowned seeing it was Dennis. Shouldn’t he be with Olivia now? What was he doing here? I

was about to close the door. He stopped me and asked in a deep voice, “Who are you waiting for?”

I replied in a lazy tone, “Someone who can help me get rid of my loneliness.”

He looked at me with his sharp eyes and sneered blocking my way, "Get rid of your loneliness?"
His crotch pressed against my hip, "Do you think this can help?"
I was blushing!

"Why don't you speak?" He pressed his whole body on me.
A gentle kiss fell on my forehead, followed by...
"Why don't you go back?" He bit my lip and said in a coarse voice, "Why are you hiding here?"
"Dennis, let me go!" I have never seen such a cheeky person. He loved Olivia a second ago
and asked for comfort from me the next second.
He whispered, "How can I let go now?"
If it was before, I would let him do what he liked, but since the last time, every time he touched me, I can hardly feel anything.
His finger crawled down my belly and he noticed that I didn't seem to respond, he frowned
and put me on the shoe cabinet. I stopped him seeing that he tried to rip off my clothes,
"Don't bother, you can't turn me on."
I don't know why this happened suddenly. Maybe our marriage was already riddled with gaping wounds.
He frowned and looked at me with cold eyes, "I can't?"
I said nothing. He grabbed me towards the bathroom. He then turned on the shower and cold water was poured down on me.
"Dennis, what are you doing?" I almost went to pieces, "If you want to screw someone, go find Olivia, she can make you satisfied. Why are you torturing me while I am pregnant?"
It was him who was committed to Olivia, and it was him who protected Olivia all the time.
Since that's the case, why can't I find a place to hide? Why did he have to torture me?

Dennis stopped halfway when unzipping his trousers and he turned off the shower after a long silence and stepped back a few steps to keep a distance from me. I didn't look at him. I was weak and slid on the ground after losing his support.

There was a sudden thunder and heavy rain after a few days of sultry heat and there was deadly silence in the bathroom. I thought Dennis was silent out of anger, but after a while, I realized that it was not. He calmed down and cleaned himself, then he looked at me and said, "Take a good rest." He came without reasons and he left without reasons. I was still sitting in the bathroom in a daze when Diana came back. She screamed seeing me, "Why do you make yourself like this? If you don't care about yourself, you have to think about the baby!" I was taken out of the bathroom and sat on the bed without any expressions, and let her wipe my hair. I then asked Diana after a long time, "Would a man fall in love with a woman because they had a child?"